

# British Packet

AND

## ARGENTINE NEWS.

No. 490.]

BUENOS AYRES, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1839.

[Vol. XIV.

### BUENOS AYRES.

SINCE our last publication an insurrection has broken out in one of the Southern departments of the Province, an action has taken place with the government troops, and the mutineers have been completely routed, as appears by the following despatch.

#### VIVA LA FEDERACION—MUEBAN LOS UNITARIOS!

Chascomus, November 7th, 1839.  
20th year of the Liberty, Union of the Independence,  
and 10th of the Argentine Confederation.

The Colonel Commandant in Chief of the 6th Regiment of Country Cavalry Militia. Reports the complete victory he has obtained this day over 1800 unitarian mutineers, subdued by fifty French gold.

To General Manuel Oribe, Aid-de-Camp of H. E. the Governor.

Last night the undersigned Colonel encamped with the force under his command on the coast of the Salado, and at day-break to-day he attacked the unitarian mutineers who had assembled by means of force 1800 militiamen. As soon as they were charged, the undersigned ordered them to be decimated, and the action lasted for three hours during which a brisk fire was kept up. The enemy were completely routed—about two hundred prisoners were taken, and their killed amount to about 250 men.

The undersigned has not time at present to give a detailed account of this victory achieved by these valiant troops, faithful to the country and to the legally constituted authority; but he still have the satisfaction of doing so opportunely.

The Justice of Peace of Rosendo, who was a prisoner at this place to the mutineers, has been set at liberty and proceeds to his destination, and the Justice of Peace of this town who was likewise confined, has been restored to the exercise of his functions.

God preserve your honor many years.

Prudencio O. de Rojas.

#### PROCLAMATION.

The Commander in Chief of the Allied army of operations against the barbarous unitarian traitor Juan Lavalle, to the Correntinos.

FELLOW CORRENTINOS.—The treacherous assassin of the illustrious Dorrego is the notorious criminal, the enemy of the people and of the cause of the American Continent, the odious barbarous unitarian traitor Juan Lavalle, profanes the soil of your country with a handful of slaves, sold to the loathsome gold of the vile French, with the criminal intent of selling you and us to the ambitious foreigner. This cowardly and perfidious measure, this odious and heinous crime, this detestable and execrable clique, bear with them the tremendous anathema of the justly indignant people, who are unanimous in their cry of vengeance and demand the extermination of this horde of robbers. To that end I have been appointed Commander in Chief of the allied array of operations, in order to pursue to the uttermost and exterminate for ever these miserable scallion-lies of despots. Their filthy blood shall run from the land which they now inhabit with their abominations and horrid crimes.

CORRENTINOS.—I also read the territory of your province, with a strong division of more than three thousand valiant men, composed of the forces of my Province (Santa Fe), those of H. E. the President of the Oriental State, Bri-

gadier General Manuel Oribe, and those of Entre Rios; but I tread it with the consent of your government, and invite all true federalists to join our ranks, to avenge the victims sacrificed at Pago Largo, by the iniquitous machinations and fraud of the filthy barbarous unitarians, who do not occupy more ground than that on which they tread; because the Argentine Confederation destroys them, and ere genitally co-operates to detest this abominable race of bandits, who only aspire to robbery and the destruction of the country. These wretches in their desperation and seeing the incendiary Paisanda, the robber Rivera, without resources, without an army, and without elements to sustain himself, have audaciously profaned this land consecrated to Liberty, proclaiming the sacred dogma of Federation to which they do not nor ever have belonged.

CORRENTINOS.—I desire not war with you; I wish not to shed your blood, and it is for this that I offer you peace and friendship; but if obstinately you resist my call, and do not listen to the voice of your country, forgetting the reverses you have suffered, I shall know how to wash out the affront to the Republic, and your blood shall flow in torrents without pity, because the triumph of freedom over tyrants is certain. Fortune conducts us to glory, and my brave soldiers burning with ire against the despoils implacable enemies of the Liberty and Independence of the National cause; of Federation proceed to meet you, and to march at their head is your friend and fellow countryman

JUAN P. LOPEZ.

### Official Documents.

#### VIVA LA FEDERACION!

Buenos Ayres, November 4, 1839.

To H. E. the Governor and Captain General of the Province, Illustrious Restaurator of our Laws, Brigadier Juan Manuel de Rosas.

#### EXCELLENT SIR,

The undersigned not being able to be indifferent to the anarchical rebellion which has broken out in the South, intreat Y. E. to permit them to march at the head of four hundred volunteers which they can reckon upon, promising not to return until they have destroyed the miscreant mutineers, associates of the barbarous unitarians and vile instruments of the loathsome French. This desire of the undersigned is the offspring of the ardent love for the liberty and dignity of America, their adhesion to a sacred system of Federation and to the illustrious person of Y. E. in defence of all of which they are ready to lay down their lives; they therefore in the most earnest manner supplicate Y. E. to deign to concede to them this favor.

#### EXCELLENT SIR,

Mariano Mata. Martin Santa Coloma.

Buenos Ayres, November 4, 1839.

To H. E. the Governor, &c. &c.

The undersigned attendants at the *funcion religiosa* at San Nicolas, besides the obligation imposed upon every citizen to defend the sacred objects which they are about to expose, offer in the most special manner to proceed to campaign at the moment when H. E. the Governor and Captain General of the Province, our Illustrious Restaurator of the Laws, Brigadier Juan Manuel de Rosas, may order them, to sustain the National cause of the Independence of the Confederation, of the legal government and of the worthy person at its head, against every class of enemy and especially against the bar-

barous mutineer unitarians, infamous allies of the odious French pirates.

Here follow numerous signatures, including those of Generals Pinedo, Mancilla, Gregorio Paz, Soler, Guido and Vidal.

Buenos Ayres, November 4, 1839.

To H. E. the Governor, &c. &c.

The danger of the country is the true touchstone of civic virtues, which puts to the test the fidelity and attachment to the public authority; the undersigned following the impulse of their own sentiments, deem it to be a sacred obligation to tender to the government as the most pure testimony of their patriotism, the cheerful proof of their persons and fortune; being ready to march at the moment H. E. may indicate, to the encounter of the barbarous unitarian assassin and treacherous unitarians, the infamous allies of the loathsome French. This frank and cordial manifestation the offering of genuine patriotism and of sincere attachment to Y. E., and the undersigned intreat may be accepted, as likewise the wishes they offer up for the success of your measures and for the extermination of the wicked and barbarous unitarians sold to French gold.

God preserve Y. E. many years.  
Here follow numerous signatures.

Treasury bills in circulation on 1st inst., 4,385,600 dollars.

The Chief of Police in a note to the Governor dated 31st ult., states that during last month 434 persons arrived in this city, the departures 340, including children and servants.

Don Paulino Barreyro, Justice of Peace of Quilmes, states in a note to the Governor dated 30th ult., that he deems asking the commission of 1 per cent. for collecting the *Contribuciones Directas*, when the State so much needs the aid of every citizen, to make head against the hostilities of the filthy French pirates, masters of the parricide treacherous barbarous unitarians.

The exequies of the deceased father of the Governor, were celebrated at the Church of San Fernando, on 25th ult., in presence of the military, &c., the particulars are given by Brevet Col. Juan Garay, in a note to H. E. dated San Fernando 28th ult.

Don Juan Gregorio Pividal, director of the Post-houses in the district of Lobos, addressed a note dated Lobos 31st August last, to Don Juan Manuel de Rosas, Post-master General, stating that the Post-masters Luis Cascaes, Sr. Francisco Maldonado, and Pedro Zepeda, desirous of evincing their adhesion to the person and conduct of the Governor, would transact the public business of the *Sé-fo* gratis, during the blockade constituted by the pirate loathsome French, proffering also person and property in defence of the government, and adding their hope that the Almighty would preserve the important life of the Governor, who was an honor to his country and the scourge of tyrants.

Señor de Luca, forwarded this note to the government, and also one of similar import from Don Justo Silva, post master of Arroyo de Celis, in which he made over to the State a claim he had against it of 259 dollars 7 reals.

The government under date 31st ult., accepted the above-mentioned offer, and returned thanks to the parties.



That face should'er in smiles be dressed,  
That brow should never harbor care;  
But beam with peace, beloved, content,  
Nor frown nor vengeance show there.  
Lady! thy people call thee  
And lavish flattery on thy head;  
How much more happy would'st thou seem,  
If Love alone thy homage spread.  
The breathing pencil's magic power,  
With softest charm thy form does trace;  
And Sully's genius caught the hour,  
When sovereign beauty lent Queen's grace.  
But lady! I would rather swear,  
My homage to thy beauty's glow,  
As simple maid, without the glare  
That royal gaww's round thee throw.  
Victoria! cease that crown away,  
And place upon that sun its brow.  
The only wreaths that hearts can sway,  
When Beauty fans the love-born vow.  
But if ambition fires thy breast,  
And thou wilt rule despite of care,  
Oh! strive to make thy people blest,  
And let them woman's fondness share.

**From a New York Journal of July last.**

**SPANISH REVOLUTIONARY SOURCES.**—This Society composed of the natives of Old Spain and the South American States, held their anniversary last evening over a festive Board at M. Delmonico's, at which among other distinguished strangers, were M. Mosquera from New Granada, and the Minister of the Spanish Ayacucho. The festival was, as usual, abundant in the best of feelings,—concordant and enthusiastic,—in which both Spaniards and native Americans commingled in harmony and peace. We hope, hereafter, to be able to publish the many speeches and sentiments entered.

**A Ghost.**—That apparitions do not always wear without sufficient cause, is proved in a well-attested fact, which we copy with the endorsement of the *Medical Times*. Last Tuesday fortnight, as Mrs. — (a lady of literary taste and rather studious habits,) sat reading in her drawing-room, the clock on the mantel-piece struck twelve, and as the last stroke reverberated through the apartments, the door was suddenly flung open. In the net of rattling her head to reprove the intrusion (saying first of her own eyes, and then of the eyes of her late husband,) she screamed, and fell senseless on the carpet. This brought up such members of the family as had not yet retired to rest; restoratives were administered; and when Mrs. — had regained possession of her suspended faculties, being a woman of strong mind and highly cultivated intellect, she felt disposed to consider the whole distress she had undergone as the result of certain associations between the melancholy tale she had been narrating and her late loss operating on a partially deranged nervous system. She, however, considered it advisable her maid servant should reside in her chamber, lest any return of what she had determined to consider a nervous affection should distress herself and alarm the family. Last Tuesday night, feeling stronger, and in better spirits than she had enjoyed for several months past, Mrs. — dispensed with the presence of her attendant, and retired to her chamber, and went to bed a little before ten o'clock. Exactly as the clock struck twelve she was awakened from sleep, and distinctly beheld the apparition who had before seen advancing from the table, (on which stood her lamp,) lit its stood opposite to, and drew aside the curtains of her bed. A sense of suffocating oppression deprived her of all power to scream aloud. She shrieked in her blood retreating with icy chillness to her heart from every vestige. The countenance of her beloved in life wore not its benignant aspect—the eyes, once

beaming with affection, were now fixed in stern regard on the trembling half-dissolved being, who, with the courage of desperation, thus addressed him—“Charles! dear Charles! why are you come again?”—“Jessie,” slowly and so calmly aspirated the shadowy form, waving in its hand a small roll of written paper, “Jessie, pay my newspaper accounts and let me rest in peace!”—*American paper.*

Amongst the caricatures by H. Bunbury, published in London in July last, we read the following:

1.—“A Ship in Distress,” the crew throwing the cargo overboard. The vessel is named on the stern, “The Whig Radical,” and below is inscribed “Melbourne, O’Connell & Co.” His lordship is at the wheel, calling out to throw every thing overboard to keep her about; which order is obeyed by Lord Northampton throwing over the Jamaica Bill, where Lord Glenelg is already over and struggling with the wares; Lord J. Russell and the Chancellor of the Exchequer are hoisting over the Irish Corporation Bill; the Irish Bishops, Resolutions on Can. da, and government plan of education being already floating in the waters. Other monsters are looking with terror to a visionary Corcoran-looking rock, with the countenances of Wellington, Peel, and Stanley (we believe). On the other side, and above, is a cloud—Brougham, whence the tempest proceeds, and “The Times” behind in another pretentious shape. The whole is full of imagination.

The Indian Juggler! is the title of the next, and a very amusing group. O’Connell is the showman, Mr. Macanaby the juggler, seated on the ground and playing the balls, whilst the ballet-box and a sword, marked “the whole hog” are near him, ready for new tricks. Lord Melbourne, and the Queen hanging on, are spectators, and Brougham is telling Peel that he (Melbourne) is in partnership with the juggler, which he knows, as he was seated in the concert himself. On the stage, behind, John Bull is hoist by Mr. Rice, with the begging-hat, and Lord John beating the tambourine; the Chancery list tries to get a donation, by assuring John that swallowing the sword is the next. Mr. Grote and Mr. Hume also appear.

**AMERICAN SUMMER FASHIONS.**—A slight squint over the left eye; the right hand in the bosom; the thumb and fore finger tight y touching the watch guard. The hat should stand upon five hairs, a corner of a silk handkerchief protruding itself at the left corner. The whiskers should be long, and ear locks descending half way down the face. A light cane may be carried under the arm, which should be dexterously twirled, however, when you meet a dun. In such cases, the eyes should be steadfastly fixed on the clouds, and the step be brisk and hurried. On meeting a lady, the upper lip should be gently curled; and if you have handsome teeth, be suddenly seized with a comical idea, which creates a broad smile. If you see a poor acquaintance, stop to brush the dirt off your trousers’ leg, or pause a moment to look at a picture, if any such be near. It will pass for any matter of course. Carry a pocket full of panics always with you, to fling into the eyes of the tailors’ boys, if there is no other way to get rid of them.

*London paper.*

**Women are born coquettes.**—The ladies!—Heaven bless them! are, as a general rule, coquettes from babyhood upwards. Little she of three years old, plays little airs and graces upon small harp of first stringing misses of nine make attacks upon young gentlemen of twelve; and, at sixteen, a well-grown girl, un-

der encouraging circumstances,—say, she is pretty, in a family of ugly elder sisters, or an humble wench at a country inn, is at the very pink and prime of her coquetry. They will jilt you at that age with an ease and arch infatigable piety that can never be surpassed in maturer years.—[Frazier’s Magazine.

Money, which answers such a variety of purposes, has been used to hire a person into health. A gentleman cured his wife, who was complaining of getting her a dollar a day for every day that she did not complain; if she uttered any complaint her wages were stopped for that day.  
*American paper.*

**From (Christopher) Marshall’s *Remembrancer*, 1774—1770, page 31.**

“For the etymology of the word Yankee (alias Yankee Doodle) see Evening Post, No. 53.”

**Etymology of the word Yankee.**

**From the Evening Post, No. 53.**

“When the New England colonies were first settled, the inhabitants were obliged to fight their way against many Indians. They were jilted by them little difficulty in subduing them all, except one tribe, who were known by the name of Yankees, which signifies *indecible*.—After the waste of much blood and treasure, the Yankees were so subdued by the New Englanders. The remains of this nation (agreeably to the Indian custom) transferred their name to the conquerors. For a while they were called Yankook; but from a corruption which arose among many of the Indians they got through time to the name of Yankees—a name which we hope will soon be equal to that of a Roman or an ancient Englishman.”

Whenever you buy or sell, let us hire, make a clear bargain, and never trust to “we shall disagree about trifles.”—*American paper.*

**Under the head Fashionable Movements—Miss Shirreff, “the Weekly Herald” of New York, thus speaks of that sweet songstress and lovely English girl.**

This is a summer programme for Miss Shirreff’s use and information. She is now completely Americanized, and, therefore, will understand it. On Saturday last we happened to catch a glimpse of her at the exhibition of Sully’s Victoria—and really we hardly recognized the fair Miss Jane Shirreff. When she arrived here, about a year ago, she was too rosy—too plump—too hair-brained—English in her form, complexion, and general appearance. The hard work of a year, assisted by our delicious waked, fluctuating climate, has reduced her to look like one of the most beautiful, fair, elegant, and *sprinkle* of the American families of the day. She is now very near a perfect beauty, according to our notions, in this beautiful new world, where old things become new. She daily approaches more and more the classic standard of Stuart’s statue, that model and emblem of the highest order of American female beauty. There is a sentiment and a feeling thrown around her fair face, that she never could have acquired under the weak and heavy skies of old England. Like the English or the wild ruby strawberry, it requires the brilliancy of an American sky, or the cloudlessness of an American sky, to ripen a lovely woman, and to give a fine form and an exquisite form that degree of grace, sentiment, and delicacy which carries the heart and soul of man as it were by a *coup de main*. She has lived here one year—

When the tint of the earth, and the hue of the sky, in colour are varied, in beauty may be added. And the purple of o-man is deepest in display. Where it shines as an orb, the country is white as a snow, with the first snow is down. “‘Tis the glim of the west—‘tis the land of the sunlit. On F and wild are the accents of lovers’ farewell. On the heart which they bear and the tale which they tell.”

We must request Miss Shirreff to give us a Concert before she rushes under the big thundering wave of Niagara. Come, fair, though warble, warble.

“With rapture dwelling,”

“‘Tis our joy to hurry yet.”

**MERCHANT VESSELS**  
In the Port of Buenos Ayres, on 7th of November, 1839.

**NONE.**

**FOREIGN VESSELS OF WAR.**

**FRENCH.** Corvette Camille, 30 guns, Captain Toussaint Jean Louis Hernandez de Guillemin.

Brig Pilsud, 20 guns, Captain Felix Bernard, with Commodore’s broad pendant.

**BRITISH.** Ship Callopo, 36 guns, Captain Thomas Herbert.

**SPANISH.** Schooner Liebes, 3 guns, Captain Antonio Sauter.

## MARINE LIST.

Port of Buenos Ayres.

November 2.—Wind E. N. E.

No arrivals or sailings.

November 3.—Wind N.

No arrivals or sailings.

November 4.—Wind N. opposite coast visible.

Arrived, Brazilian schooner of war L. vire, 8 guns, Captain Antonio Santos, from Montevideo 2d inst.

November 5.—Wind N. opposite coast visible.

No arrivals or sailings.

November 6.—Wind N. hazy, shifted to S. at night, strong.

No arrivals or sailings.

November 7.—Wind E. nearly a gale all last night and this day, heavy rain this afternoon and at night.

No arrivals or sailings.

November 8.—Wind W.

No arrivals or sailings.

Operations of the French blockading vessels.

2d inst. Two of the blockaders armed whale boats were cruising last night to the northward, and returned early this morning to the outer roads. Two of their boats left the outer roads long after day break, in pursuit of a whale boat coming in from the eastward, but were recalled by signal from the Commodore, finding they could not overtake the chase, which afterwards came to the mole and discharged her cargo. The blockaders despatched a boat and a whale boat to the northward this afternoon on a cruise.

3rd. Two armed whale boats left the outer roads early this morning, full of men, and went below point Quilmes. They afterwards anchored off that point, and in the afternoon pulled back to the outer roads. Blockaders beef boat (balaadria) arrived from Colonia, and sailed in the afternoon in the direction of Martin Garcia.

4th. Another of their whale boats sailed to the southward this morning.

5th. The French brigantine of war San Martin arrived, apparently from Colonia. She sailed in the afternoon to the northward. A balandra arrived amongst the blockaders from Martin Garcia.

6th. The Fylado's launch (cutter rigged) sailed last night to the eastward.

7th. Nothing new, except that it was blowing nearly a gale all day from the eastward, and the men of war in the outer roads lay each with two anchors down.

8th. The balandra which arrived on 5th, sailed this day for Martin Garcia.

This day (9th inst.), completes the 592nd day of the blockade.

## VICTORIA THEATRE.

On 3rd inst., was performed *El Polder, o el verdugo de Amsterdam*, and a farce. We did not attend.

In the *Gaceta* of yesterday, is a despatch dated Santa Lucia, near Montevideo, 14th ult. from General Pascual Echague, forwarding to H. E. the Governor of Buenos Ayres, a diary of the operations of the army under his command, since passing the river Queguay, to the date of his despatch. Its length precludes insertion in the present number—we shall however, ever notice it next week. It is sufficient to say that the utmost success appears to have attended all the operations of the army during its march from the Queguay to its present position. It would also seem from the despatch, that the army of Don Fructuoso Rivera, occupies a very strong position near the pass of the Calera at Santa Lucia Gren, which in the opinion of General Echague renders it inopportune to attempt to force it, "neither have I," adds General Echague, "been anxious to force him to battle, because, whilst my army advances, his diminishes whilst our soldiers prosecute their

motive and are inflamed by the most lively enthusiastic patriotism, his is disheartened and loses its physical and moral force by desertion, and by the continual proofs it receives of the manner in which it had been deceived."

The General concludes his despatch as follows—

"In concluding this communication, I assure Y. E. with the most grateful satisfaction, that the state of our army is the most brilliant; its triumph cannot be doubted, and with the blessing of Divine Providence, the day is not distant in which I shall have the pleasure of congratulating Y. E. on the complete destruction of the infamous assassins of the country."

There has been some skirmishing between the hostile armies. On one occasion, 29th September, General Echague states that the skirmishing party of his opponents had 16 killed, including two officers, whilst that of General Echague had only three killed, adding that Rivera had at various times sent artillery down to the pass which protect his army, and cannonaded that of General Echague, without however doing any injury to man or horse.

Buenos Ayres, November 7th, 1850.  
300th day of the Liberty, 34th of the Independence, and 10th of the Argentine Confederation.

The Executive,

To the Hon. House of Representatives.

The government has the honor to lay before the Honorable Representatives of the Province, the annexed documents relative to the mutiny in the town of Dolores.

The government in making this communication to the Honorable Representatives, leaves it to their patriotism, liberty and wisdom, to deliberate and resolve upon what they may deem convenient.

The government has now only to manifest to the Honorable Representatives, that on its part, aided by the energetic expression of the citizens, and the constant and patriotic fidelity of the army, its security maintains the tranquility of the country, and the sacred rights of its National Independence.

God preserve the H. R. many years.

JUAN M. DE ROSAS.

The New York "Weekly Herald," in speaking of the Canadians being angry with Queen Victoria, says—

And the acourelas turn round and sneer at her Victoria; they gloat over the affair between her and Lady Hastings—rejoice at the rumored falling out at the attendance at the Queen's drawing-room, and affect to consider their simable Queen as "no great things after all."

The impudent rascals! They are worse than the Goths down east, who made a target of the Queen's picture and pierced it with balls, for which they ought themselves to have been pierced with balls. And in all sober seriousness, we tell the crazy contemptible Canadians, who sneer at the pretty Victoria, that they will not blow tamenly on, and suffer this; we have a little feeling in this matter. We can raise in New York an army of 10,000 stout-limbed loafers, who care nothing about the sovereignty of England, but who will go to the devil to punish the aspersers of a pretty and amiable woman like Victoria. And these fellows are not acquainted with the Virgin Queen; they see dozens of beautiful prints of her in the store windows; moreover they see Stout's superb statue of her, and they are thus enraptured at the sound of her name; and if the Canadians do not cease sneering at their sovereign, we ourselves shall certainly cross the St. Lawrence at the head of 10,000 New York loafers, and give all of them the d—dest thrashing they ever had in their lives.

THE WEATHER.—has been changeable this week. On Wednesday the thermometer was bordering on 80, and on the following day 60, with heavy rain.

BATHING.—The sultry weather attracted numerous male bathers to the river on Wednesday evening last.

The strong easterly wind of Thursday last, brought a very high tide, causing (amongst other things) damage to the rampart of the battery near the Retiro.

It seems that "the Bachelor's Club" of Pittsburg, United States, had a spirited celebration on 4th July last, with numerous toasts, amongst which were—

"The first sleep of the first man.—Was his second or third so long or so sound."

"The man in the moon.—He seems to be a single gentleman, though his face is not always unclouded."

EXCELLENT.—A public meeting has been held lately in Wonsacket (Hall) and the following preamble and resolutions adopted:

Whereas, it is currently reported that, in one of our neighboring villages, "a man made during the last year 1500 dollars, by minding his own business, and 500 dollars by letting other people's slaves"—therefore

Resolved, that we recommend to some of the good people in our village to try the experiment, not only as a sort of emolument to themselves, but of satisfaction to their neighbors.—*American paper.*

## Married.

At Altona, on 10th July, Mr. Nelson Hartwig, of this City, to Miss Ernestine Voss, of Altona.

At Altona, on 27th July, Mr. Henry Heyn, of this City, to Miss Johanna Lange, of Altona.

## Advertisement.

### FOR SALE.

A Very lucrative Farm, admirably adapted for a Dairy, with every convenience desirable, an excellent dwelling-house, with five rooms and outhouses. Sixteen acres of ground all fenced, five of which are peach mead, and 17 tabanos of alfalfa, cattle, oxen and various implements. Distance from town a league and a half towards the Chacarita.

For further particulars apply to Calle Corrientes, No. 227, from 6 to 9, or 2 to 5 o'clock, or at Mr. Cranwell's, Calle de la Paz. n9 32

## PRICES CURRENT.

All the prices of gold and silver to be taken as nominal.

Doublons, Spanish	..... 285	a 286 dollars each
Do. Patriot	..... 285	a 286 do. do.
Plata macuena	..... 16	17 do. for one Dollar, Spanish
Do. Patriot	..... 17	a 19 do. each.
Do. Fatron and Patrones	..... 17	a 17 do. do.
Six per cent. Stock	..... 60	a do. per cent.
Bank Shares	..... none	
Exchange on England	..... 3/4	a 3/4 pence per dol.
Do. Rio Janeiro	..... nominal.	
Do. Montevideo	..... 18	a 19 per S. dollar
Do. United States	..... 14	a per S. dollar
Hues, Ox, best	..... 40	a 44 lbs. per can.
Do. country	..... 34	a 44 do. do.
Do. weighing 23 to 24 lbs	..... 35	a 36 do. do.
Do. salted	..... 32	a 33 do. do.
Do. Harts	..... 14	a 19 do. each.
Natria Skins	..... 6	a 61 do. per lb.
Chiacilli Skins	..... 60	a 70 do. per dozen
Wool, common	..... 25	a 16 to per ar/ba
Do. picked	..... 26	a 28 do. do.
Sheep skins per dozen	..... 30	a 22 per 30lb.
Chaff skins per dozen	..... 32	a 33 do. do.
Deer skins per dozen	..... 13	a 14 do. do.
Hair, long	..... 80	a 80 do. per arr/ba
Do. mixed	..... 42	a 46 do. do.
Jersey Beef	..... 20	a 24 do. per quintal
Tallow, mottled	..... 16	a 18 do. per arr/ba
Horns	..... 350	a 350 per mil.
Fleur, (North American)	..... a none	
Silk, on board	..... a none per fan	
Discont.	..... 1	a 1/2 per cent. pr. month

The highest price of Doublons during the week 305 4/10ths. The lowest price 285 dollars.

The highest rate of Exchange upon England during the week 3/4 pence. The lowest 2/3 pence.

PRINTED AT THE MERCANTILE GAZETTE OFFICE, No. 75 calle de Cayalgala.

Published every SATURDAY, at No. 59, calle 25 de Mayo, by Juan Ramon Gutierrez.

PRICE.—THIRTEEN DOLLARS (thirteen) PER QUARTER.—Single numbers 1/2 pence.

ALEXANDER BRADY, Responsible Editor.