

# British Packet



## AND ARGENTINE NEWS.

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BUENOS AYRES, SATURDAY, JUNE 12th, 1847.

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### BUENOS AYRES.

The Brazilian authorities in Rio Grande continue to give practical effect to the perfidious policy of the Imperial Cabinet with respect to the Republics of La Plata. The horde of Riverista banditti which they formerly sent on forays into the Oriental territory having become exhausted from repeated defeats and other causes, those incursions have been practised for some time back by the regular troops in the pay of the Empire. In the course of the last six weeks no less than two of those predatory aggressions have been made. The last took place on the 12th ult., at daylight, when a party of upwards of 100 Imperial troops fell by surprise on an Oriental guard at the Paso de las Piedras on the Yaguaron frontier, killed a revenue officer and two men, dangerously wounded five others, and forcibly carried off a flock of 400 mules which had been seized by the authorities in the act of being smuggled across the lines by some Brazilians in violation of the decrees prohibiting their exportation.

The Argentine Government having been officially informed of this fresh outrage on the territory of its ally, has directed its Minister at Rio Janeiro to demand suitable explanations. We shall see what sort of reply the Baron de Cayrú will make—he who exhibited such wrathful indignation in the beginning of April last on receiving unofficially the false intelligence of an Oriental force having intruded upon the territory of the Empire.

We have received the Message of the Government of Corrientes to the legislature of that province, dated the 6th ult., but have space only to give one extract.

"In the course of your last session you were informed, Messrs. Representatives, of the great progress happily made in our arrangements with the province of Entrerios, and of the reconciliation of the mutual interests of both people, embodied in the treaty of Alcaraz—a treaty which, satisfying the views of both contracting parties, was ratified by the Government of Corrientes; but submitted by that of Entrerios to H. E. the Chargé of the Foreign Relations of the Confederation, did not meet with his approval, and consequently a Special Commissioner was despatched to this Government, empowered by that of Entrerios to conclude upon new bases the arrangements which at present engage the undivided attention of Government, in the pleasing anticipation of being able shortly to offer you a gratifying issue of the negotiations, and the Correntino people a tranquil stability in the enjoyment of the rich boon of peace based upon the federative compact of the 4th of January, 1831, and under the auspices of which it may develop the numerous elements of prosperity which the hand of God has lavished upon its soil."

We take pleasure in giving insertion to the following letter from an intelligent English gentleman advantageously known at home for his exertions in the cause of benevolence:

To the Editor of the British Packet.

Buenos Ayres, 9th June, 1847.

Sir,

Presuming that I am not occupying your attention with irrelevant matter, I have to request that you allow me through the columns of the British Packet to make public some facts, and also to add a few observations which appear to me of some importance to our fellow subjects.

I arrived in the River Plate in March last. Upon leaving Great Britain I had occasion to visit a district from whence great numbers had emigrated to this country; it is also a district with which I am myself intimately connected in a variety of ways. Much alarm existed there regarding the personal safety of those emigrants, and I was repeatedly applied to for my opinion. It so happened however that my personal knowledge of the interior of this province was not such as to give sufficient weight to my advice, and therefore I believed it to be my duty as soon as time would permit to make a journey in this country, and thereby satisfy myself and my friends upon this very important question.

In the execution of this plan I bought a tropilla of horses and took my departure from this city on the 29th of April, accompanied by two British subjects. I directed my course to Quilmes, Chascomus, Dolores, Tandil, the Azul, and Tapalquen, frequently deviating from the direct road. My intention when I started was to continue my journey along the Indian frontier northward, but shortly after leaving Tapalquen my horses became rather tired, for they had then travelled four hundred and fifty miles, nor was I able to obtain any others suitable for my purpose without a very serious loss of time, and therefore I was compelled to return to town. I had the satisfaction, however, of making a circuit of somewhat over two hundred leagues, which I now consider sufficiently extensive for my purpose.

In order that I might pass through the country as a total stranger I did not speak of my intentions, nor did I take a single letter of introduction to any one either native or foreigner, except one from Mr. White to his agent at Chivilcoy, and this letter I procured fearing that when I reached that distance I might require funds.

As you may naturally suppose, many objects of interest and importance passed under my notice, but the point that occupied my attention and anxiety was the prosperity and safety of the poorer classes of my countrymen. I was much surprised to find that at least forty nine out every fifty foreigners upon the Estancias and in the towns and villages in the province are, in my opinion, British subjects. Their position as it regards the pursuit of industry or the wages of labour is highly flattering indeed. I did not meet with, nor hear of a single individual who was out of employment; on the contrary every British subject if sober and economical has it in his power to accumulate a very large portion of liberal wages. As a proof that this must of necessity be the case, I ought to state, that I saw cattle running wild, sheep drowned, lambs abandoned, and gardens neglected, because the population is not equal to the rapid increase of the flocks and herds.

Hundreds of those to whom I refer reside in solitary places, and all of them in continued intercourse with the natives. The feeling exercised towards them, as far as I was able to judge, is that of kindness, nor are they ever made subject to injury, insult, or any bad treatment from either the authorities or the civilians because they are foreigners. On the contrary I found them living in a state of friendly and agreeable intercourse with the natives, in precisely the same way as if no misconception had existed between the two governments.

I do not know a better way of illustrating the conduct of the people towards British subjects at the present juncture than to state some facts respecting my own journey. I seldom knew in the morning where I was to rest for the night; my practice towards the evening was to look around for some adjacent dwelling, and then to apply to the inmates for a night's accommodation. I was always courteously received, whether I halted at the hut of a herdsman, or the house of an Estanciero. The fact of myself and my companions being British subjects became at once known, but it did not for a single moment, or in any instance suspend the hospitality

that is so thoroughly interwoven upon the habits of the people.

I returned to this city yesterday, after an absence of forty days, during which time I rode more than six hundred miles, and I do most freely assert that there is not a country in Europe where under similar political circumstances I would have made such a journey with equal safety.

I gladly embrace this opportunity of expressing my thankfulness for the hospitality I received: and although that hospitality would be as freely yielded to all travellers, yet it does not for one moment lessen the obligation under which I feel myself placed to all those, who so kindly shared with me whatever their houses and habits afforded.

It may be asked why make public in Buenos Ayres, that which all well-informed people know? I answer, I do so on the spot that these facts may reach my country with the greater authority; this being no more than a preliminary step to others which I intend to adopt, with a view of giving general publicity to correct opinions regarding the shores of the River Plate as well as the true interests of my fellow subjects in connexion with this important part of the world.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,  
William MacCunn.



The following appears in the Montevideo Comercio of the 5th inst. —

"We stated yesterday that letters from Buenos Ayres mentioned an excursion to the encampment at Santos Lugares, in which the British Plenipotentiary played the most distinguished part. It appears to have been truly a public feast. The following are the particulars which have been communicated to us.

"The excursion took place on the 31st ultimo. Lord Howden accompanied Rosas' daughter and other ladies, all on horseback. The party was very numerous, although no individual of the noble Lord's usual suite formed a part. They arrived at the encampment at 12, and after inspecting the works which defend it, they went to see the different troops go through their exercise. The exercise of the Pampa Indians, with their lances 7 yards long, with the lasso and balls, and sham demonstrations of their peculiar mode of fighting, followed. Six unbroken colts were then mounted, in order to show the manner in which they are here broken in. A grand dinner had been prepared, which Lord Howden did not attend, he having returned to the city at an early hour in company with the ladies with whom he had gone out. While dinner was going forward, to which the rest of the party sat down, there was a display of fireworks, and the bands of the different corps played a variety of tunes. After the banquet, dancing commenced and continued till two in the morning; the whole party sleeping at the encampment, whence they returned to town next day.

"Lord Howden, who displays the tastes of a real tourist, expressed himself highly delighted with his excursion. He shook hands with the several Caciques, who having been informed that he also was a great man in another country, and a friend of "Friend Rosas," they held out to him their large coarse hands, addressing him in their own language.

"The encampment, we are informed, is truly a country settlement; the cabins built in straight lines, form spacious streets with gardens and small orchards: everything appeared most delicately clean. There are also some brick houses. The several particular encampments and different posts occupy about a league of land. There are at present about 2000 men there; of whom nearly one half are corps entirely new, composed of the people attached to the encampment, that is to say, publicans, store-

(See last page.)

UNITED STATES.

If the Boston papers are to be credited a growing spirit of opposition to the Mexican war has become manifest both in and out of Congress. At all events, the closing debates in both houses had certainly been marked by a strong expression of opinion adverse to the prosecution of hostilities on the part of the members who had originally declared against the war. The following extract of the speech delivered by Mr. Corwin in the Senate, on the 11th of February, on the "Three Million Bill," affords a specimen of the line of argument pursued:—

You may wrest provinces from Mexico by war—you may hold them by the right of the strongest—you may rob her, but a treaty of peace to that effect with the people of Mexico, legitimately had, you never will have! I thank God that it is so, as well for the sake of the Mexican people—for unlike the Senator from Alabama, (Mr. Bagby) I do not value the life of a citizen of the United States above the lives of an hundred thousand Mexican women and children—a rather cold sort of philanthropy, in my judgment—for the sake of Mexico, then, I rejoice that it is an impossibility that you can obtain by treaty from her those territories in the existing state of things. But how is it? What do you mean?

Here comes the Senator from Michigan and the Senator from Missouri, at the head of the Committee of Military Affairs, and demand of us thirty millions of money and ten thousand regular troops—to do what?—to conquer a peace of those obstinate Celts, who will not give it till we beat them still farther. We are told that that is the way to do it. There is a very curious and sad commixture of things on the other side of the Chamber. Scarcely have these military gentlemen—their instruments all bullets and gunpowder—made their demands, when up comes the Senator from Arkansas, (Mr. Sevier,) with three millions of dollars in his hat—nothing warlike about him—(a laugh) the trumpet of war is taken from his lips, and he comes in soft and gentle measure and says to the poor Celt, "In God's name, since you don't want to be killed and slaughtered, let us lay aside the spear of Achilles—there is the olive of Minerva in the shape of American dollars, according to our Yankee fashion!" (A laugh.)

I don't understand this. If we are to vindicate our rights by battles—in bloody fields of war—let us do it. If that is not the plan, why then let us call back our armies into our own territories and propose a treaty with Mexico, based upon the proposition that money is better for her and land is better for us. Thus we can treat with Mexico like an equal and do honor to ourselves. But what is it you ask? You have now taken from Mexico one-fourth of her territory, and you now propose to run a line comprehending about another third, and for what? I ask, Mr. President, for what? What has Mexico got from you, for parting with two thirds of her domain? She has given you ample redress for every injury of which you have complained. She has submitted to the award of your Commissioners, and up to the time of the rupture with Texas faithfully paid it.

In return, up comes your Anglo-Saxon gentleman, with the New Testament in one hand and bill of rights in the other—your evangelical Colonel and law practising divine, Don Walter Colton, who gives up Christ's sermon on the mount, quits the New Testament, and betakes him to Blackstone, is elected Justice of the Peace, takes possession of California, and instead of teaching the way of repentance and plan of atonement to the miserable heathen, holds one of Colt's pistols to his ear, and says—"Take trial by Jury, or—" [The remainder of this sentence was lost in the general burst of laughter which here broke forth from all parts of the Chamber.]

What is the territory, Mr. President, which you propose to wrest from Mexico? It is consecrated to the heart of the Mexican by many a well-fought battle with his old Castilian master. His Bunker Hills, Saratogas, and Yorktowns are there! The Mexican can say, "There I bled for liberty! and shall I surrender that consecrated home of my affections to the Anglo-Saxon invaders? What do they want with it? They have Texas already. They have possessed themselves of the territory between the Nueces and the Rio Grande. What else do they want? To what shall I point my children as memorials of that independence which I bequeath to them when those battle fields shall have passed from my possession?"

Oh! had one come and demanded Bunker Hill

of the people of Massachusetts—had England's lion rampant on his field of gold, ever showed himself there, is there a man over thirteen or under ninety who would not have been there to meet him—is there a river on this Continent that would not have run red with blood—is there a field of conflict but would have been filled high with the unburied bones of slaughtered Americans before these consecrated battle fields of liberty should have been wrested from us? But this same American goes on into a sister Republic and says to poor, weak Mexico, "Give up your territory—you are unworthy to possess it—I have got one half already—all I ask of you is to give up the other!" Oh, England might as well, in the circumstances I have described, have come and demanded of us "Give up the Atlantic slope—give up this trifling territory from the Alleghany Mountains to the sea; it is only from Maine to St. Mary's—only about one third of your republic, and we have the least interesting portion of it." What would be the response? Why, they would say, we must give this up to John Bull. Why? "He wants room." The Senator from Michigan says he must have this. Why, my worthy Christian brother, on what principle of justice? "I want room." (A laugh.)

Why, with twenty millions of people you have only about a hundred millions of acres of land, inviting settlement by every conceivable argument—bringing them down to a quarter of a dollar an acre, and allowing every man to squat where he pleases. But the Senator from Michigan says we will be two hundred millions in a few years, and we want room. If I were a Mexican I would tell you, "Have you not room in your own country to bury your dead men? If you come into mine we will welcome you with bloody hands and a hospitable grave."

Why, says the Chairman of this Committee of Foreign Relations, it is the most reasonable thing in the world! We ought to have the Bay of San Francisco. Why! Because it is the best harbor in the Pacific! It has been my fortune, Mr. President, to have practised a good deal in criminal courts in the course of my life, but I never yet heard a thief, arraigned for stealing a horse, plead that it was the best horse he could find in the country! We want California. What for? Why, says the Senator from Michigan, we will have it, and the Senator from South Carolina—with a very mistaken view, I think, alike of duty and of policy—says, you can't keep our people from going in there. I don't desire to prevent them. Let them go and seek their happiness in whatever country or clime it pleases them.

All I ask is that they go there on their own responsibility, and not require of me to convey their Eagle banner into whatever field of plunder they may choose to enter in their foreign marauding expeditions. This, sir, has been the plea of every robber chief from the time of Niurod to the present day. I dare say that Tamerlane wanted room. Bajazet was a gentleman also just like your Anglo-Saxon Christian. He wanted room. Alexander wanted room when he went to that very place where but recently Britain has fought a battle—on the ground on which he found himself engaged with the elephants of his Asiatic foe, when away from his Macedonian empire, in these distant seas, he sought for room. There was a California away out there he wanted. He got it. Many a Monterey he had to storm. He had quite as much history as you will ever get.

Why, says the Senator from Michigan the other day, Europe had quite forgotten us, until these battles waked them up! (A laugh.) I wonder if the President of the United States—educated as he is in all military and civil pursuits—ever read that maxim of the man who wrote first about law—Montesquieu—"Happy is that nation whose annals are written in sand!" The Senator from Michigan had a different view of this. He thinks a nation is not distinguished until it is distinguished in war. He fears that the slumbering faculties of old Europe have not been able to ascertain that there are twenty millions of Anglo-Saxons here—making railroads and canals, and speeding all the arts of peace to the utmost accomplishment of the most refined civilization! They do not know it! And what is the wonderful expedient which this Democratic method of making history, would adopt in order to make us known! Shooting Mexican women!

I read in your battle of Monterey, that a poor little girl, with the benevolence of an angel in her bosom and the robust courage of a hero in her heart, was busily engaged during the bloody conflict, amid the crash of falling houses and the shrieks of war, in moistening the parched lips of the dying soldiers on either side, when suddenly, as an American officer looked upon her a cannon ball struck her and blew her to atoms! Oh! we are known to Europe! How we are recognized among the Christian na-

tions of the world! This is a consummation that makes me think that the Millennial Glory has just dawned upon the bloody field of Monterey. The glory of your great American republic shall live to the latest syllable of recorded time! You have stormed the Bishop's palace, and shot an innocent girl engaged in giving water to the dying soldiers in the field!

This was to get room! There lies your acknowledged country, on the other side of the Rocky Mountains, so far remote from the habitable parts of your country that you have actually to hire a regiment to carry the mail to the shores of the Pacific! And you want room! You make the hypocritical pretence that there is a bursting population teeming with energy and enterprise and life, which wants room! You will impose no lies like that upon us. Why shall we be so silly as to attempt to impose upon the world this false pretence?

Do we not know, Mr. President, that of old it was urged a lie could not live long! But at last there shall nothing abide but truth, and that whatever you or I may say to-day, when we shall have gone down to our graves, with the expectation, like the foolish bird which, when pursued, hides its foolish head in the sand and supposes its poor foolish body is not seen—when we have crawled into the grave, believing that by this falsehood we have imposed upon this world, all will be discovered and made bare to every body, and mankind, instead of believing us that we sought room for a growing population, will say that we endeavoured, under that hypocritical pretence, to obtain land we did not want, by iniquity and force.

The honorable Senator then proceeded, in a most eloquent manner, to depict the awful consequences which must inevitably follow from the indulgence of a lust for additional territory by an appeal to the history of the past. He referred, in the most forcible manner, to the extreme danger which accompanied the agitation of the great question which so seriously divides the North and the South, and then concluded by beseeching Senators at once to pause, to arrest the progress of the war, and, instead of acting towards Mexico in the barbarian spirit of a darker age, which looked upon revenge as a virtue, and forgiveness of injuries as a crime, to treat her in the upright and magnanimous spirit of a Christian people. "Treat her that way, said he, and my life for it, twenty suns shall not rise and set before the foundations of a solid and substantial peace will be laid, impending calamities be arrested, and all be well with the Republic.—(Boston Courier.)

THE LATE PRINCE DE POLIGNAC.

In our Paris correspondence yesterday we briefly announced the fact of the death of Prince Jules de Polignac, the celebrated ex-minister of Charles X., as having died on the 20th ult. at St. Germain's. This celebrated personage was descended from an ancient and illustrious family of Languedoc, and of the same branch to which the famed Cardinal Polignac belonged. He was second son of Armand Jules François Duke de Polignac, by Madlle. de Pulastron. His mother was the celebrated favourite of the unfortunate Marie Antoinette, by whom Madame Polignac was made *gouvernante* to the royal family. In 1780 her husband was created duke, and soon after the Duchess became instructress to the young dauphin. In 1789, in consequence of the popular manifestations in Paris, the Duke and Duchess, in fear of the hatred of the people to all the members of the court, left France with the Count d'Artois (afterwards Charles X.) and the Prince of Condé; and with their young family of three sons repaired to Vienna, where the duchess died in 1793. Prince Jules, with his elder brother Armand, resided some time in Russia, and subsequently came to this country to join the Royalists. Both brothers were engaged in the plots of Georges and Pichegru; Armand having landed in France with Georges, and the late Prince with Pichegru in the following January. On the detection of the conspiracy, Armand and Jules were seized when the elder brother was condemned to death, and Jules to two years imprisonment. At the trial the two brothers gave a remarkable proof of fraternal affection. Armand strenuously pleaded that mercy ought to be extended to his brother, who was young, and whom he had led into danger. Jules on the other hand entreated the judges to spare the life of his brother, and accept his own instead, "I," he energetically said, "am a single man without fortune or station. My brother is married; and if you will not spare him, at least let me share his fate." This heroic act gained for the unfortunate young man a feeling of sympathy from their most inveterate enemies. Na-

poison, yielding to the tears and prayers of the beautiful Madame de Polignac, who encouraged by Josephine and Hortense, threw herself at the feet of the Emperor, commuted the sentence of Armand to imprisonment at Ham and Vincennes, where they were confined for several years. In 1814 they escaped and joined Louis XVIII., who sent them to Paris to plant the white colours in that capital. Prince Jules was then sent on an embassy to Rome, and in May, 1815, he followed the court to Ghent, whence he was sent to Savoy to rally the emigrant royalists, and in the discharge of that arduous duty rendered important services to his sovereign. On the second restoration Louis XVIII. in acknowledgement of his loyalty created him a Peer of France. He was one of the peers who at first refused to take the oath of admission principally on the ground that it was contrary to the interests of religion; but after the delivery of the King's speech at the opening of the chambers, he professed himself satisfied by the declarations therein contained and took the prescribed form of oath. He was subsequently appointed Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, when in August, 1829, he was recalled to take the place of President of the Ministry, in the room of Martignac. Unfortunately for Prince Polignac, his known ultra-royalist principles and extreme religious sentiments gave alarm to the constitutional party, and from these circumstances, and the bigotry of his associates in the government, all his acts were regarded with suspicion, and prevented the possibility of any cordial co-operation between the ministry and the chambers. The fatal ordinances were issued, and Polignac suffered the ignominy of that ill-judged proceeding which produced the revolution, and compelled him and the unfortunate King to flight. Polignac, devoted to his Sovereign, followed to Rambouillet, but was obliged at length to fly. He proceeded in disguise to Normandy with the view of embarking for England, when, as he was waiting an opportunity to embark at Granville he was arrested, a valuable ring and his delicate hands having attracted attention, as denoting a rank above that of his humble garb. He was taken to Paris and tried before the Chamber of Peers, and, as is well known, sentenced to civil death. The unfortunate Prince was taken to Ham, and for years was confined in that fortress, when, on Count Molé succeeding to the head of the government the Prince was liberated from his prison and ordered to perpetual exile. On quitting France he proceeded to the Royal family estate near Munich, and for some years resided in the strictest retirement, surrounded by his family. In 1843 he obtained permission from the King of the French to return to his native country, with the reservation that on no account could he be allowed to reside in Paris, and in consequence he fixed his residence at St. Germain's.

The deceased Prince Auguste Jules Armand Marie, second son of the Duke de Polignac, as before stated, was born 14th May, 1780, and married first, 4th July, 1816, Barbara Campbell, daughter and co-heiress of Mr. Duncan Campbell, and sister of the wife of the Hon. Archibald Macdonald, brother of the late and uncle of the present Lord Macdonald. By that marriage the Prince had an only son Prince Armand Polignac, born the 12th of August, 1817, in the military service of the King of Bavaria, and he married in June, 1842, Madlle. Amelie de Crillon, daughter of the Marquis de Crillon.

Princess Polignac died in 1819, and the Prince married secondly, the 3d of June 1824, the Hon. Maria Charlotte, sister of Lord Ranchiffé, and widow of the Marquis de Choiseul, by whom (who survives him) he leaves issue five sons, the youngest now in his 13th year.

It is a singular fact that he only survived his brother Armand (the Duke de Polignac) little more than three weeks.—(*Morn. Chron. 3rd April.*)

## FACETIÆ.

[From Punch.]

*General Tom Thumb at his Exhibition—Expedient to avoid being kissed too severely.*

"Are you ready, Gen'ral?" ses Barnum. "Quite ready," sees I. "You may let the critters in." With this Barnum waves his hand, Majesty-like, and the doors fly back. Well never on airth did I see such a shoaf of humans! If they didn't swim in—like herrins—over ooe another's shoulders, I'm a sea-horse. I could see them through a leetle hole in the curtain; for I hadn't walked out upon the table yet. And there they was! Such a mighty sight of grandmothers, and mothers and daughters, ten women to two men, and one in. Well, I will confess it; I couldn't help saying agin to meself

—"You hippopotamuses! haven't you got nothin' o' your own at home to nurse—no babbies; or, if no babbies, not even a spaniel or a kitten, to make a screeching hubbadoo about, but you must come out o' your own houses, to break your stay-laces, and have your ribbons—that cost them honest critters, your husbands, so much—tore sliik off your bonnets, scrouging to see the smallest piece on airth of human natur?" Yes; I will say it: I do have these thoughts that belittle me—all really great critters have, Barnum tells me; and the bigger they are, he says—in spirit, in course, I mean—the leetler will they sometimes insist upon bein. "It's all in the brain," ses Barnum; "and the brain," ses he, "is jist for all the world like a bit of ingy-rubber; the further you pull it out, with the greater the force, and all the backwarder it will go back." However, about these female critters. When the room was quite full—and, with the fine clothes, and the ribbons, and all that the women had about 'em, you would have thought it had been a gen'ral meetin of all the rainbows, past and to come, of all creation—when the room was as full, and as noisy as a whole forest of cockatoos, I steps out.

Well, you should have heard the shriek! You should have heard the precious names they called me—'twas enough to break the heart of a peacock wth delight, as Barnum said to me afterwards. As for meself—you know I'm used to it now—I was bashful, shamefaced like, they said sich things to me. If I didn't blush to that degree that my shirt was tinder, I'm a varmint. Well, I danced in course, and sung my songs, and all that; and the critters were all but faintin with pleasure. At last when we got a leetle quiet, Barnum pointed out to the people the diamond ring that Gracious Majesty had given me—and the diamond studs, and the goold pencil-case, and all the jew'lry. I sartinly did think that some on 'em would have dropped upon their knees, when they looked at 'em. And then they stared at me agin, as if somehow—knowin how I'd been treated at the palace—they thought I'd brought somethin royal, precious like about me, when I came away. But there was one thing happened that whips the universal airth. And this is it—

These critters think that whatever comes from a palace must have kinder magic in it: and so, one old lady comes up to Barnum, with tears a runnin down her face like rain drops down window-frames, and ses—My dear Mister, could you do me the leetle favour to lend me the diamond ring that Gracious Majesty give to the Gen'ral."

"What on airth do you want it for?" ses Barnum.

"Why, jist for this," ses the old lady. "The fact is—my leetle boy—poor critter! has got a humpback."

"Well!" ses Barnum, as much as to say—"I havn't."

"And I'm mortal sure on it," ses the old lady, "that if a leetle pinple, or sty, is to be rubbed away by a plain goold ring—as it always is!"

"Well!" ses Barnum agin—"Allowin it—what then?"

"Why, then my leetle boy's humpback could be rubbed quite straight by the ring with the Queen's diamond in it."

Dreadful, isn't it, to think on the superstition of these poor critters! But so it is, or I'm worse nor a snake. Well, now I'm a goin to tell you the beginnin' o' my troubles.

After I'd done my dance and my song, and the postures—the Erc'les a stranglin the Nimmin Lion was, after the Pollo, the special favorite—the critters, jist as if they was askin nothin, said they should like to kiss me. Well, not having any fear—being sure they wouldn't bite—I said, "Very well, you critters; come along." The young and the pretty ones, if I must tell the truth, did not go against the grain, by no means; but it is a leetle to bad to be left to have no choice. Well, they all, one arter the other, fell a kissin me; and the older they were, I do really believe the harder they kissed.

I felt my face a goin away—a meltin like a peach; and I cried out, and screeched; and at last was obligated to jump sick into Barnum's coat pocket; and hold, I may say, a kinder parley like, afore I'd come out. "I tell you what," ses I, "I've no objection on airth to be kissed; but then I do like to choose my own lips. Now it's mighty curious, but I ne'er, could bear to be kissed by leetle gals in all my life. No: I don't think kisses come to their full growth and flavour till thirty—so here I am proud and happy to be kissed by any female critter that is risin thirty-one." You should have seen 'em: they all hung behind in a minute; and nobody would from that minute beg a kiss, 'cept it it was a pretty pussy critter that knew her lips, and eyes, and roses in her cheeks made it kinder joke to be thought even two-and-twenty. And after that

fashion—for the first day—at least, I was only kissed by the young and tender.

And so the first day was over; and arter a time, I got home; well nigh, I may say it, kissed off my legs. My face was skinned again—(what the critters had to answer for!) and Barnum went for Sir Benjamin Brodie, and he recommended a poultice of cold cream and rose-water outside; with a mutton-chop and a julep—for he said the American constitution required a julep—a goin to bed.

Well, next mornin, I rose like a giant clean shaved; and went agin private to the Hall. I must say it—it was beautiful to see Barnum with his ear a half cock kinder listenin to the shillins droppin at the door—as he would say, such a tagnation shower of silver! And never since this airth began, did any duck or goose—not that Barnum's either, not he; quite as far from one as 't'other—ever enjoy a shower as Barnum did them silver-drops.

Well, on the third day, I'd hardly got to the Hall, when Barnum's man comes runnin as if there was a ghost at the pay-place that wanted to come in for nothin—but it wasn't: quite the contrary.

"What's the matter?" says Barnum.

"The Dook of Wellington's at the door," cries the man.

"Is he? Then I'll go and talk to him—kinder gammonin him—while you, like greased lightning, dress the Gen'ral as Napoleon. We can do no less; and the Dook will take it handsome."

## Advertisements.

### Notice.

THE co-partnership between the subscribers under the firm of Zimmermann, Frazier & Co., in the cities of Buenos Ayres and Montevideo ceases with this day, and its liquidation is committed to the succession which has been formed, and under the same firm, goes into simultaneous existence.

Buenos Ayres and Montevideo, }  
the 30th of April, 1847.

Franz Halbach,  
Charles Rodevald,  
Edward Zimmermann,  
John C. Zimmermann, senior,  
B. W. Frazier.

The business hitherto carried on in Buenos Ayres and Montevideo under the firm of Zimmermann, Frazier & Co., continues under the same firm by the subscribers; the partners Halbach and Carlisle conducting the House in Buenos Ayres, and the partners Edward Zimmermann and John Frazier in Montevideo.

Mr. John C. Zimmermann, senior, at present of New York, remains connected with this new association as special partner, contributing as such to the joint capital the sum of forty thousand patagons, and, according to the contract lawfully recorded in the Consular offices of both places, without any other responsibility.

Buenos Ayres and Montevideo, }  
the 1st of May, 1847.

Franz Halbach,  
Nathaniel D. Carlisle,  
Edward Zimmermann,  
John Frazier.

## Advertisement.

THE Proprietors of the Foreign and Colonial Agency and Commission Office, 67 Strand, London, continue to execute orders for supplies of stationery, books, British and Foreign newspapers, periodicals, printery, and goods of every description. The Proprietors trust that their extensive knowledge of business, will enable them to give satisfaction to those persons who may be kind enough to favour them with their commands.

No orders attended to unless accompanied by an order on a London or Liverpool House for payment.

Buenos Ayres, Feb. 3, 1847.

DANIEL MAXWELL,

## American Pegged Boot AND Shoe Manufactory,

*Calle de la Catedral, No. 82, one door from Calle de Cangallo towards the Plaza.*

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment respectfully advise the public that they have now on hand all kinds of Boots and Shoes, consisting in part of

Pegged boots, fine and coarse.

Men's do.	Do.	half-boots do.	do.
do.	do.	bragues do.	do.
Boys' do.	do.	do.	do.
Children's do.	do.	botines do.	do.
Women's do.	do.	do.	do.

Together with a general and complete assortment of every description of ready made work in this line, too numerous to enumerate, such as are usually imported from North America and Europe. Every article in the store has been made in the same manufactory by Journeymen who have had great experience in their profession in North America.

The work is made from the best materials and fresh, as all the leather worked in this establishment is dressed and finished in the same manufactory, thus affording an additional advantage over work imported from other countries. All orders will be promptly attended to when accompanied with Cash. Produce of this country will be taken in exchange for boots and shoes when large quantities are wanted.

A liberal discount will be made to those who purchase to sell again.

# MARINE LIST.

## PORT OF BUENOS AYRES.

June 5.—Wind N.

No arrivals or sailings.

June 6.—Wind E.N.E.

Arrived, H. B. M. steam sloop Alecto, Commander Vincent, A. Massingberd, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Sir Thomas Herbert, from Montevideo 5th inst. at 8 p. m.

June 7.—Wind N.N.E., fresh, heavy rain during the night.

Sailed, Brazilian sloop of war Union, 18 guns, Captain Francisco Manuel Barroso, for Montevideo. During the night, H. B. M. steam frigate Firebrand, Captain James Hope, for Montevideo.

June 8.—Wind N.N.E., heavy rain during the day.

No arrivals or sailings.

June 9.—Wind W.

No arrivals or sailings.

June 10.—Wind S.S.E.

No arrivals or sailings.

June 11.—Wind S.E.

Arrived, French war steamer Chimère, Captain Poudra, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Le Predour, from Montevideo 10th inst., at 6 p.m.

### ARRIVALS AT MONTEVIDEO.

June 2.

Hamburg galliot Carl Heinrich, Hamschild, from Rio Grande 30th ult.

Brazilian schooner Jorge, V. Antonio, from Rio Grande 30th ult.

Do. zumaca Aguila Florida, M. Sicardo, from Rio Grande 30th ult.

Do. brig Norma, A. F. Pereda, from Rio Janeiro 20th ult.

Sardinian brigantine Benedetta Maria, Frugoni, from Rio Grande 30th ult.

Do. do. Rosa, N. Crozze, from Rio Grande 30th ult.

Spanish barque Villa Nuova, José Codina, from Tarragona 25th March.

American do. Oxford, W. Clark, from Boston 10th March.

Danish brigantine Union, J. Kier, from Hamburg 2nd April.

American brig Joseph, Mayo, from Rio Grande 30th ult.

June 3.

H. B. M. steamer Lizard, Lieut. W. A. R. Pearce, hence 2nd inst.

American schooner May Flower, Louis L. Bennett, from Rio Negro (Patagonia) 27th May.

French barque Henri et Louise, Gactier, from Cette 22nd March.

June 4.

French brig Autonne, Noel, from Cape de Verdes 30th April.

June 6.

Sardinian schooner of war Niufa, Lieut. Riboty, hence 3rd inst.

### SAILED FROM MONTEVIDEO.

June 2.

American brig Russian, J. C. Carter, for Boston.

June 3.

American barque Morgan Dix, W. Hamilton, for Boston.

# MERCHANT VESSELS

IN THE PORT OF BUENOS AYRES ON FRIDAY LAST.

NONE.

### FOREIGN VESSELS OF WAR IN PORT.

BRITISH—Steam sloop Alecto, Commander Vincent A. Massingberd, bearing the flag of Commodore Sir Thomas Herbert.

Brig Grecian, 16 guns, Commander Louis S. Tindal. Steamer Harry, Lieut. James W. Tomlinson.

FRENCH—Steamer Chimère, Captain Poudra, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral Le Predour.

Steam frigate Cassini, Captain Chabannes. Brig Paudour, 10 guns, Capt. Duparc. BRAZILIAN—Corvette Donna Juana, 22 guns, Captain Wandenkolk.

### Blockade of the Port of Buenos Ayres by the combined Anglo-French squadron.

No movement worthy of notice has occurred this week.

This day (12th inst.) completes the 623d day of the blockade.

THERMOMETER in the Mirador of the Commercial Rooms since our last:—

Saturday	56
Sunday	56
Monday	58
Tuesday	59
Wednesday	59
Thursday	58
Friday	58

[Continued from first page.]

keepers, and tradesmen of all classes, whose officers are the clerks at the encampment. The troops that were formerly at Santos Lugares have almost all marched to the Tonelero and to Pacheco's encampment at Lujan.

"Another excursion was being prepared to see the labours at a saladero. It was expected that Count Walewski would be one of that party."

Our readers will be surprised that there should have been such great doings without our having ever said a word about them. The fact is, the reported "public fete" and "grand cavalcade" is the invention of some correspondent of the *Comercio* of the "penny-a-liner" tribe. Lord Howden is far from making himself a "lion." He merely took a jaunt to the encampment with a strictly private party consisting solely of Miss Rosas, another young lady and the Captain of the Port; and saw there little else than what is to be seen almost every day—the troops going through their exercise. It is true a repast was prepared, but his lordship, instead of returning home with an empty stomach, as the correspondent says, did, we are informed, ample justice to the good things laid before him. The correspondent does not exaggerate the neatness of the encampment; but he underrates considerably the number of the forces stationed there, and, when he speaks disparagingly of the composition of some of the corps, forgets that the national guard, which has all along shared with the troops of the line the glories and the perils of battle, is composed here, as elsewhere, of every class of citizens.

Count and Countess Walewski took an aquatic excursion to the Boca yesterday, accompanied by Count Bentivoglio, Baron Picolet, and M. Bassin. They were met there by a party on horseback composed of Count Brossard, M. Desaux, and Captain Chabannes and lady.

Messrs. Anthony Clark & Co., of New York, having sent to General Rosas, through the Argentine Consul in that city, Schuyler Livingston, Esq., a present of a proof impression of a splendid engraving of the Senate containing the correct likenesses of the most distinguished men of the United States; H. E. has received the same in the most gracious manner, directing it to be placed in the public museum, and his grateful acknowledgments to be conveyed to the artists through the Minister of Foreign Affairs and the Consul at New York.

### Advertisements.

## Victoria Theatre.

This Evening, 12th June,  
LA POSADA DE LA MADONA,  
and  
POR NO ESCRIBIR LAS SEÑAS.

To-morrow, 13th June,  
EL PACTO DEL HAMBRE.

With an Afterpiece.

Tuesday, 17th June,  
ADRIANO.

With an Afterpiece.

### For Sale,

A Superior lot of potatoes at No. 64 Calle del 25 de Mayo

## Second Hand Books.

FOR SALE

No. 894 Calle de Cangallo.

AINSWORTH'S Latin Dictionary. Beauties of England and Wales, with engravings 6 vols. Bell's British Theatre 32 vols., Boswell's Life of Johnson, Burke on the Sublime and Beautiful, Blake's Natural Philosophy, Cook's Voyages 8 vols., Deane's Letters on Agriculture, England Displayed, English Reader, Edgeworth on Education, Fawn of Spring-Vale &c. by Carleton, Florist's Directory, French, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, Latin and Greek Grammars, Goldsmith's Roman History, Hervey's Meditations, Harris's Encyclopedia, Italian Master, Introduction to National Reader, Jones's (Sir William) Letter's Key on Bills, Lady Russell's Letters, Mariner's Library, Martin Doyle's Works, Nicholson's practical Geometry, Novels, National Reader, Port Folio 22 vols., Port Royal Latin Dictionary, Penny Magazine, Rambling Recollections, Rollin's Ancient History, Spectator complete, Stewart's Philosophy of the Human Mind, Saturday Magazine, Thompson's Geographical and Historical Dictionary of North and South America and the West India, Thomas's Practice of Physic, Utarian Miscellany, Villeroi, Walker's Pronouncing Dictionary, Young's Night Thoughts, and many other works in English, Spanish and French.

Books in any language bought, exchanged or sold on Commission. Superior letter-paper, quilts, steel pens, wafers &c. constantly on hand. Black and red ink, by the dozen or single bottle.

### Removal.

JAMES FULTON, Carpenter, begs leave respectfully to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his establishment from Calle de la Reconquista No. 157 to Calle de la Piedad No. 13, where he intends to continue the business in all its branches.

Buenos Ayres, June 10th 1847.

## British Medical Dispensary.

THE annual general meeting of the above charity will be held in the school-room attached to the British Episcopal Church on Monday 21st inst. at 1 o'clock precisely.

HENRY G. COLEMAN, Secretary.

### Notice to the Public.

THE undersigned begs to acquaint his friends and the public in general that he has recently opened the store No. 403 Calle Federación, and situated in the Plaza del 25 de Mayo, where they may be well served with groceries, wines and spirits, &c., of the best qualities, and on the most reasonable terms; he hopes by attention and diligence to merit a share of the public patronage.

Hugh McLean.

## Mr. James Mason

BEGS to inform the respectable public of Buenos Ayres that he has removed his Brush Manufactory from No. 64 Cathedral Street to No. 94 Cangallo Street, front of the Gaceta Mercantil Office, where, by a constant attention to his business, he hopes to insure the public patronage.

Agent.

No. 59 Calle del 25 de Mayo.

### PRICES CURRENT.

Doublions, Spanish	313	4	315	each
Do. Patriot	312	4	314	do.
Plata, macquina	164	4	17	do. for one
Dollars, Spanish	184	4	184	each.
Do. Patriot & Patacones	18	4	184	do.
Six per cent. Stock	100	4		do.
Exchange on England	25	4		do.
Do. France	24	4	26	franks per ounce
Do. Rio Janeiro	14	4		per patacon.
Do. Montevideo	11	4	14	per cent. prem
Do. United States	17	4	18	do.
Hides, Ox, for Engld & Gerny	53	4	55	per pesado
Do. France	46	4	50	do.
Do. North America	40	4	42	do.
Do. Spain	42	4	46	do.
Do. salted	40	4	43	do.
Do. Horse	22	4	24	do. each
Calf skins	44	4	46	per pesada
Sheep skins, common	25	4	26	per dozen
Do. fine	35	4	36	do.
Deer skins			without price	do.
Goat skins			do.	do.
Nutra skins	4	4	5	nominal
Chinchiliskins			without price	do.
Horse hair, short	46	4	48	do. per arroba
Do. mixed	55	4	60	do.
Do. long	110	4	130	do.
Wool, common, washed	17	4	20	do.
Do. picked			without price	do.
Do. shorn from skins			do.	do.
Do. mestiza, dirty	15	4	30	do.
Tallow, pure	32	4	35	do.
Do. raw	25	4	26	do.
Do. with grease	26	4	27	do.
Jerked beef	30	4	32	per quintal
Horns, mixed	200	4	250	per thousand
Do. Ox	400	4	500	do.
Shin bones			without price	do.
Hide cuttings	8	4	10	per 100 lbs.
Ostrich feathers, white			without price	do.
Do. black	104	4	11	do.
Salted tongues	9	4	10	per dozen
Salt, on board			none.	per faga
Discount	11	4	11	per cent. mont.

The highest price of Doublions during the week 250 dollars. The lowest price 308 dollars. The highest rate of Exchange upon England during the week 24d. The lowest 21d. Doublions 6s. 6d. a 68 shillings. England 10s. 9d. 93 francs France.

GEORGE THOMAS, Responsible Editor.