

The Standard

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DESCRIPTION TO THE STANDARD

430 PER MONTH.
ADVERTISEMENTS.
Not exceeding six lines inserted three times for \$5.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Standard.

"All things and all men are in the hands of God."
—Cicero.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1861.

STEALING A MARCH.

The G. Southern railway inauguration was reported yesterday only in the 'Standard' but this is characteristic of our programme, for while politics engross all our colleagues' attention, we devote ourselves to chronicle the arts of peace and triumphs of industry. The 'Tribuna' had three representatives at the function, but excuses itself in half-a-dozen lines putting off the report for 'to-morrow' on the plea that it was very late when the ceremony concluded. The 'Nacion Argentina' which, as President Lopez says, is the only sensible Porteño paper, gives a leading article, and brief account of the day. The 'Nacional,' 'Pueblo' and 'Progreso' of Monday evening hardly mentioned the event.

When we consider the great elements and numerous hands at the disposal of some of these papers we cannot but conclude that it was laziness on their part which prevented their giving as full a report as our own. We will, however, permit them to copy *ad libitum* from our columns, hoping they will acknowledge the source.

To anyone not versed in the labor of such reports, it is impossible to give an idea of what they cost. The editor who attended in person had scarcely time to partake of the *dejeuner*, having to take notes rapidly during two hours of unrelenting orations; then galloping into town at an hour when the following day's paper should be almost ready for press, he gave word to the foreman that five columns must be got up before midnight. Let his readers imagine the chase against time, writing out from scribbled notes (not knowing short hand) as fast as six compositors could set up type. From 4 till 11.30 p.m. head and hand toiled away at steam rate, and then the proofs took two hours to correct. At length by three o'clock a.m. we went to press. We know not what were Gibbon's feelings when he wrote the last sentence of his Decline of the Roman Empire, but as for ourselves we experienced a fearful pain in the wrist, which almost prevented our writing anything to day.

We may be pardoned a little vanity for succeeding in producing within a few hours so heavy a report, and leaving all the other papers a day behind, but it affords us additional pleasure to be able to show our genuine and enthusiastic sympathies for the Great Southern Railway by sparing neither time, energies, nor expense, in its service.

The Directors are so content with our report that they have ordered 200 copies, and the Contractors 25. We have had to strike off 400 extra impressions, which makes a total, between Weekly and Daily editions, of 1600 copies most of which will find their way to Europe.

Wishing every speed and success to the enterprise, may we hope soon to be again assembled, to open the first section, and "doth not a meeting like this make amends?"

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The post-master-general of the Republic, Don Gerardo Posadas paid a graceful compliment to the G. Southern Railway, on Monday. Having called at our office to express his regret at not being able to attend, and his congratulations for the happy occasion, he declared that he would hoist the National ensign from the top of the Curro, and accordingly that institution held out its signal of rejoicing during the ceremony.

A Brazilian gun boat which arrived yesterday brought news from Montevideo. President Aguirre was getting on famously and promised to display great energy; popular feeling was decidedly in his favor. There was a grand reception of foreign ministers, and the usual compliments and congratulations were exchanged. The 'colorados' were

much dejected, not having expected things would take so favorable a turn—for the friends of order.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of two very pretty coins from the skillful engraver, Signor Cataldi, struck in honor of the Inauguration. They are about the size of a gold dollar, and beautifully wrought, having on one side the allegorical head of the Republic, encircled with 14 stars (the number of provinces), and the inscription, 'República Argentina.' On the obverse, is a rising sun with a railway train in the foreground, and the legend 'Inauguracion del Ferrocarril.' We are informed these diminutive medals were distributed on Monday at the banquet, but we saw none, and were told the President was throwing money to the little boys.

Contrary to our custom we took the leisure of an hour's stroll, yesterday, through the city, and it was very gratifying to meet with smiles and congratulations on all sides for beating our colleagues in the Inauguration report. The Club pronounced us worthy of an oration: one said "he has beaten the 'Tribuna' at last," another declared "he is certainly indefatigable," a third opined "they didn't sleep much in the 'Standard' office last night." Finally, the Chairman, Mr. Parish, sent us the following brief but expressive compliment: "I have just read your report, and I highly congratulate you on having succeeded so well in catching the sentiments expressed by the speakers."

The French packet leaves on Saturday, and our packet edition will be ready same morning. The 'Weekly' of Thursday will contain the Inauguration report. In future, we propose publishing the packet review the day before sailing.

We understand a photographer at tended with his 'camera' at the Inauguration, to take views for the 'Illustrated London News,' so that in a couple of months we shall have the pleasure of seeing our great celebration reproduced in 380,000 pictorial copies. Several gentlemen are complaining of a great hoarseness, the result, probably, of great cheering to the toasts of Her Gracious Majesty and General Mitre. Some few caught cold from dampness, but whether internal or external we cannot say.

We are glad to learn that the River Plate Magazine is getting on well. Twenty new subscribers have been enrolled in Montevideo. If our English friends follow out the rule adopted with the 'Standard' in its infancy, to protect its principle as a national publication, they may afterwards find it to become not only entertaining but of practical utility.

JUSTICE, EDUCATION AND RELIGION.

A few years hence and this enlightened Republic will perhaps not need a successor to Dr. Costa in the National Cabinet. In Europe, we are accustomed to regard Justice, Education and Worship as the bulwarks of society, without which a flood of demoralization would carry away every vestige of Christianity and real progress. But in B. Ayres we may judge of their rapid decay by the little attention they command either from the public or from Government, and the mythical character attached to the Minister's portfolio. Indeed if we remember rightly some of our colleagues have seriously proposed the suppression of this department of the administration: for one of our subjects presents the appearance of a well-dressed skeleton, another is in a very unhealthy state, and the third may be said to lie on a death-bed, its last moments being cheered by the devotion of a few black burrows. Here we have the terrible results of that social depravity which Rivadavia describes to have succeeded the era of Independence, and which has since grown to an alarming magnitude.

Ask any man, not a lawyer, in this city about our judicial system, and he will tell you it is a farce: not, however, that our legislators are idle, or the necessary forms wanting in any particular. It is proverbial "there is plenty of law, but very little justice." No inverted is the order of things here, that getting drunk or galloping in the street is often attended with severe punishment than killing one's neighbor. Have we not seen an Irishman at Villa Mercedes sent to the other world by a policeman, for being intoxicated, and in the same district the fellow who murdered Kirby and Devereux being tried and condemned to death, contrives to recover his liberty. And Angelito, after suffering confinement for six assassinations, is again loose, to follow his old trade, while Mr. Flower is kept a prisoner for having slain a gaucho, in self-defence. Law is of no value and Justice but a dead letter, where nine out of ten murderers escape through the neglect or inefficiency of the authorities. Did not the Irishmen arrest Oscar, when the Juez and his partido failed to do so? Is not the murderer of

Farrell still ranging about San Antonio and his northern camps? Where is the hero of Guardia Monte, who escaped by reason of his relationship at the baptismal font? What about the officer who shot the man for not getting off the side path? Or when will the plebeian and his gang be tried for firing at Burnengo? Yet we pay a round sum to maintain lawyers, judges, alcaldes &c. If a landed proprietor complains of trespass, or demands the arrest of some noted miscreant he will but lose his time: if his house be burnt down, he may expect as much remedy as if there were no Governor; no prime provincial minister, no police to be supported by his Contribucion Directa. It would be treason to say there is no Justice in B. Ayres for it has a kind of existence, but so terribly emaciated and powerless, amid all the pomp and paraphernalia of the courts, that we may describe it "a well dressed skeleton."

Education possesses a vitality and seeming robustness that induce many to believe it in a highly flourishing condition, but the experienced physician will not mistake dropsical symptoms for the bone, sinew and muscle of healthy development. We spend magnificent sums on public schools, boast of a University and can show more Doctors than any town of equal population. But our gauchos are behind the peasants of Paraguay, our school boys are more adept at billiards, smoking, and politics than at history or geography and not more than one tenth of our lawyers could graduate in an English University, while the majority of the people do not know how to spell correctly. There is no use in blinding ourselves to facts. Education in B. Ayres is superficial and in some schools History and Christian Doctrine are thrust overboard as useless.

It would be simply absurd to call this a Catholic country, and put it on a par with Ireland or England as regards sacred religious sentiment. The parodies on the Crucifixion, Lord's Prayer, Creed, and everything most sacred to Christianity, which have formed the pictorial and literary curiosities of the B. Ayres press, show that either the Minister of Worship regards this part of his office a sinecure, or thinks indelicately too deep-rooted for him to interfere. In effect we see the most infamous, immoral and subversive publications hailed with popular favor, the Bishop's injunctions laughed at, and honest men held up to scorn, for going to Mass on Sundays. There is a trace of Religion among the females and colored people who attend church processions, but most of the citizens regard sacred rites and ceremonies as antiquated notions unfit for the progress of the age. Strange that a nation so backward in Justice and Education should pretend to be foremost in spiritual enlightenment!

But there is room for hope. Argentines have a natural sense of Justice which prompts them to confess the present deplorable state of the Laws. They have a quick intelligence and I desire to learn, which only requires proper guidance. They have the traditional seeds of religious teaching from their Catholic forefathers, in end avowing to avoid whose bigotry they have fallen into the other extreme. It behoves, therefore, our Government to reform the Judicial system in camp and town, and to prevent the propagation of Rationalist doctrines so injurious to society and especially to youth. It behoves fathers of families to devote more vigilant attention to the literary and religious education of their children. Finally, it behoves the public at large to support, as far as in their power, the three pillars of social order, law, religion, and the whole fabric should suddenly fall about their ears and involve them in a well-deserved destruction.

THE FOREIGN PRESS.

An article in Monday's 'National,' instead of flattering foreigners for the triumph of the day, fiercely attacks the foreign press, by declaring that we profess to support every Government, and yet violate our programme, by joining in the cry against Governor Saavedra.

Our colleague has to resort to bad faith and quibbles to charge us with inconsistency. Now, it is notorious, that by Government, we understand the chief authority in any country, not subaltern dignitaries. As there was a split between the National and Provincial administration, we, of course, sided with the former, as acting otherwise would be violating our programme; unless, indeed, we could, as our elastic colleague insinuates, please both parties. But we defy our assailant to show a single line of the 'Standard' offensive to Governor Saavedra: we belong to no party, and can afford to laugh at the extravaganzas of Grudos and Coides. We think Dr. Acosta the worst man that could hold the office of Minister, but if we recommend the Governor to make a change in his Cabinet, this is not vilifying a public authority.

Perhaps the 'National' will say we are no right to take the imputation to ourselves, there being other foreign papers, but as the Standard is the oldest and most widely circulated, we feel bound to repel the attack on the foreign press as malicious and untrue.

EXTRACTS FROM FATHER MATHEW: A BIOGRAPHY. FATHER MATHEW AMONG THE GREAT.

During his stay in London, Father Mathew met the most distinguished men of the day, who had been invited to meet the great moral reformer. He created no small amusement to a large party at the hospitable mansion of an Irish nobleman by his attempts partly playful, but also partly serious to make a convert of Lord Brougham, who resisted, good humouredly but resolutely, the efforts of his dangerous neighbor. "I drink very little wine," said Lord Brougham; "only half a glass at luncheon, and two half glasses at dinner; and though my medical advisers told me I should increase the quantity, I refused to do so." "They are wrong, my lord, for advising you to increase the quantity, and you are wrong in taking the small quantity you do; but I have my hopes of you." And so after a pleasant resistance on the part of the learned lord, Father Mathew invested his lordship with the silver medal and ribbon, the insignia and collar of the new Order of the Bath. "Then I will keep it," said Lord Brougham, "and take it to the house, where I shall be sure to meet old Lord—the worst of liquor, and I will put it on him." The announcement of this intention was received with much laughter, for the noble lord referred to was notorious as a persistent worshipper of Bacchus. Lord Brougham was as good as his word; for on meeting the veteran peer who was so celebrated for his potations, he said—"Lord—, I have a present from Father Mathew to you," and passed the ribbon rapidly over his neck. "Then I tell you what it is Brougham; by—! I will keep sober for this night," said his lordship, who kept his word, to the great amazement of his friends. Father Mathew and the "great Duke"—the two most distinguished conquerors of the age, though in widely different fields of glory—met on one of these occasions. The duke was singularly gracious to his brother hero, for whose character and services he entertained well known respect. "I ought to claim your Grace as one of ours," said the priest to the soldier. "How can that be, Father Mathew? I am not a teetotaler, though I am a very moderate man," replied the Duke. "Oh, but you are a temperance man, your Grace; for if you had not so cool a head, you would not have been the illustrious Duke of Wellington," was the quick rejoinder.

"Father Mathew" said a gentleman one evening to the lion of the party, "you must have felt rather embarrassed in your visits to the north of Ireland: the people are so much colder than your warm-hearted countrymen of the south and so much prejudiced against your church." "Far from it," replied Father Mathew; "I felt quite at home amongst them from the first and they were most kind and hospitable. In Fermanagh I was nobly received and entertained in the mansion of Captain Archdall, one of the leading Orangemen of that county." Even if Father Mathew had any other story to tell, he would have remained silent, rather than say a word disparaging to the character and good feeling of his countrymen.

THE POPULAR REFUSAL TO MAKE FATHER MATHEW A BISHOP.

The Most Rev. Dr. Murphy, Catholic Bishop of Cork, one of the most learned prelates of his church, died on the 7th of April, 1847; and at the customary time—a month after—the parochial clergy of the diocese met for the purpose of nominating his successor. The result of the election—which was held in Cork in the month of May—was that Father Mathew was placed highest on the list. Father Mathew himself looked with much confidence to his receiving the briefs from Rome in due course. In the general of his order in Rome, he knew he had an influential supporter; and an extract from a letter he received from a distinguished townsman and attached friend, the Rev. Francis Mahony, better known to the world of literature as the witty and erudite Father "Prout," will show how strong was the interest which the venerable Cardinal Micara felt in his career. "The letter was written from London, on the 20th of May, 1847:—

I left Rome as above stated, but had previously ordered a bust of the Irish Capuchin, robed in the cowl and habit of his order, to be executed by Hogan; and although Cardinal Micara was held up in bed with the gout when the present arrived in the Barberini Convent, I had the satisfaction in calling next day to find it placed conspicuously in his room, with the inscription as follows:—

Poster. Theobaldus Mathew, O. S. C. Capuchinus, sanctae compendit in Hispania et alio loco hactenus Progenitus.

The Cardinal several times mentioned to me his displeasure "that you had never visited Rome," which I fully explained by the nature of your labours, and the impossibility of interrupting them, save at the sacrifice of so many lives that depended upon your incessant toils. I mentioned that I hoped to induce you to visit him next October, after the harvest.

When the donor of the bust next visited the Cardinal, the latter asked—"Where is the bust of the Capuchin?" "Bards are not worn in

Ireland, your Eminence," replied the Mahony. "Then is Father Mathew, the Capuchin, ashamed of his order?" demanded the cardinal, whose silver beard fell low on his breast. The bust was taken back to the Irish sculptor, and when it re-appeared in the statuary room of the cardinal, it was enriched with a beard at once orthodox and picturesque. The decision of Rome was adverse to Father Mathew, and was also undoubtedly opposed to the wishes of the Catholic community, not only of the city of Cork, but of the country generally.

FATHER MATHEW IN AMERICA.

The Apostle of Temperance now, in 1849, thought it time to fulfil his long-standing engagement to visit America, to which country his thoughts had of late constantly been directed. Father Mathew had received an invitation to visit Georgia through Governor, or Judge, Lumpkin, president of the Temperance Society of that state; which invitation he had gratefully accepted. Though Father Mathew was received with the greatest kindness by slave owners, and though slavery did not present itself to his view in abhorrent colours, he still maintained the same aversion to it as an institution which he had ever expressed. He was one day in an omnibus in New York, and as the vehicle was dashing along through a crowded thoroughfare, it knocked down and rolled over a coloured man. To Father Mathew the African was really a man and a brother, and he got out of the vehicle and assisted to raise the poor fellow from the ground. "Lift him in," said the Samaritan, "and we can take him to the nearest doctor." "No, no," said the passengers—among whom, perchance, there might have been an abolitionist—"we can't travel with coloured people." The rejection of the in-sensible and wounded fellow-creature from that carriage was a lesson which Father Mathew learned in the Broadway of New York, and which he held in his recollection so long as he remained in the United States.

Father Mathew's Biography. By John Francis Mahony, M.P., author of "The Irish and the Institutions." London: Longman, Green, & Co., 1860.

MONTevideo.

The new Government has offered a pardon to all persons who leave Flores' army, and present themselves to Government.

A permanent council of war is to sit in Montevideo, to try all offenders against the decree of 21st August last. By this it would appear that Government intends punishing severely all who in any way favor the plans of the enemy.

Paysandu is said to be now better fortified than it was previously. Col. Olid, although so severely wounded, is recovering; he is at present near the frontier, having charge of 40 infantry and 20 cavalry, and is expected soon to be on active service. Salto is now garrisoned, having upwards of 600 men, so that should Flores make an attack on it, he is likely to catch a Tartar. By last accounts Caraballo had been seen in the neighbourhood of Paysandu, and it was supposed that Flores was passing to the north.

The military authorities had received notice that an Italian called Azzareto, had agreed for 250 ounces to take the steamer Villa del Salto, and as he arrived in Concordia at the same time as the information, every precaution had been taken on board. The filibusters were picking up horses on some of the estancias.

On March 2nd the General-in-Chief writes to the Minister of War:—The day before yesterday Flores' forces were in the Cerros de Berdun near to Minas, and our army was in pursuit of them, at no great distance, as the vanguard had reached the estancia of Pitayona.

MILITARY PURSUIT.

We heard a party of "gringos" on the Mole, last night, discussing the news from Montevideo. One of the party, a countryman of Washington and Butler, was particularly severe upon South American tactics.

It seems that the military troops are in pursuit of Flores. Well, their pursuit reminds me of a wolf-dog we had in Wisconsin. A report spread in the village that a pack of wolves were coming down on us, and nothing would please the folks but that my father should lend them Bronti to go after the wolves. Bronti was loaned, and off he went, and was gone for two days, when my father got scared about his dog, and went in search of him. Three days he spent in tracking them painters, and then he met a man and he accented him with "Hello! du toll, hey vey seen my dog?" "Yes, sir," "har was he—after them damned skunks?" "No, sir; your dog was a mile, a mile and a half, or two miles a head of the varmints, and they were taling it after him." I guess them Blanco bluffs are like our Bronti.

Upon the whole not a flattering view to be taken of the state of Montevideo affairs.

STEAM FLEET.

On the 15th inst., the 'Era' will make her trial trip: she is the last of the vessels built at Barracas.

We are glad to see industry going so much ahead. In future time, the Pueblo of Barracas may be the Argentine Birmingham, or Pittsburgh. She has taken the start of other ports in the steamer-building, and in a short time—at least, judging from the operations of Monday last—she will be a very ant-hill of busy navies.

If the present inhabitants find English the most 'gringo' of languages, how they will stare when they see a new nation springing up amongst them talking the broadest Lancashire or Galway, to which English is but the alphabet, in point of clearness. Men who think nothing of using p-ck-axes and spades as though they were children's toys and whose appetites are likely to cause a famine in the land.

Three cheers, then, for the steam navies and flesh-and-blood navies of Barracas.

NATIONAL EDUCATION IN IRELAND.

The Census of 1861 has done more to set at rest all discussion on the subject of the Church Establishment in Ireland than the scathing denunciations of Grey, Melbourne, Russell, Morpeth, Sydney, Smyth and Macaulay. Analysis of the Parochial Returns shows that of the 2,428 legal parishes, into which Ireland was divided in 1861.

199, or 8 per cent., contained no Anglican Protestant.
573, or 23 " 1 to 29 Protest.
416, or 17 " 30 to 50 "
349, or 14 " 50 to 100 "
270, or 11 " 100 to 200 "
409, or 12 " 200 to 500 "
141, or 5.3 " 500 to 1000 "
10, or 1.1 " 1000 to 2000 "
58, or 2.2 " 2000 to 5000 "
1, or 0.3 " 5000 to 10,000 "
2, or 0.1 " 20,000 to 30,000 "

It appears herefrom that in the year 1861 there was one in twelve of the parishes in Ireland to which Protestantism was as foreign, save in the rent-charge that it imposes, as ultramontanism.

No parson, no clerk, no schoolmaster, no stray policeman or coastguard, no workhouse wail—199 parishes are, after close upon 30 years of missionary labour, unable to record one Protestant soul within their bounds. Thirty-three per cent, 774 parishes, have either no Protestant, or the number ranges from 1 to 29, whilst 1,181, or 49 per cent. of the parishes, contain 0 Protestants, or under. At the more opulent end of the scale, we find only 169 parishes, containing 1,000 or more Anglicans, whilst only 310 parishes contain 500 or upwards. Here is the value given for a present Church revenue of £580,419 per annum! This monstrous anomaly has its least despotism in its direct fiscal impost and religious offensiveness. It is upon the tolerated existence of the church Establishment that Trinity College, the Royal and the Endowed Schools are founded, and it is upon the supposed general mixture of Creeds throughout Ireland that the Queen's Colleges, Model Schools, and National Schools are based. Every Catholic school in the 199 parishes which have no Protestant inhabitant must, in order to entitle it to a grant from the National Board, so that sound or sign may not be heard or seen in one of them that might prevent the imaginary Protestant youth of these parishes from attending there for instruction. It is only by examination of this kind of the religious distribution of the population that the wild Utopian scheme of mixed education can either be understood or exposed.—London Weekly Register.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Buckinghamshire election terminated, as we anticipated, by an overwhelming majority for the Conservative candidate, Mr. Harvey, of Langley Park. This is a Conservative gain, the late member, now Lord Cheesman, having been a strong Whig. The three members for Bucks belong now to the Conservative party, and if that party were not divided among themselves, there would be nothing to prevent their turning out the present Government, and forcing themselves into office at the meeting of Parliament. In the memorable party division in June 1849, of the 650 members composing the House of Commons, 333 (excluding the Speaker) took part; the numbers being 323 Liberals, and 110 Conservatives. Since then the Liberals have lost 27 seats and gained 11, whilst the Tories have lost 11 and gained 27, giving the conservatives a majority of 19, instead of the minority of 13 in which they figured three and a half years ago; the 22 who took no part on that occasion being equally divided between the two parties. What an opportunity for our Irish friends to enforce good measures for their country, and justice for the Catholics of the Empire, if they would only co-operate cordially with each other, and act energetically in the assertion of right principles and fair play.—London W. Register.

