

The Standard

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SCRIPTION TO THE STANDARD

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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

The Standard.

Will fulfil solemn and true and undiminished duty. - Cicero.

TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1864.

THE ORIENTAL DRAMA.

It is popularly believed that the last act in the great Oriental drama is about to take place—that the scene will now open with Flores and Moreau clinging about the Brazilian squadron riding on the Montevideo custom-house, Paunero standing on the mole-head haranguing his men before they jump into the boats, and President Aguirre getting ready his luggage to embark by the steamer Paraguay for Liverpool. This is more or less the view which is now taken of the Oriental question. We however regard the matter in a very different light, and instead of this being the last act in the so-called Oriental drama believe that the melodrama has been played out, and now we are treated to a new play entitled "Perilous Intervention," but in treating of the said state of affairs in the Banda Oriental it is useless to speak in figurative language; far better to set before our readers' eyes the working of the inimitable laws of Divine Providence, that we may be prepared for consequences which we regret to say appear almost inevitable.

The Brazilian Minister arrived here on Saturday, but the weather was so stormy that he could not land. Superstitious persons may possibly attach importance to this circumstance, but no matter what may have been the incidents attending his landing there cannot be the slightest doubt that his arrival here, after the orders which he sent to the Brazilian generals and his admiral, affords room for the greatest speculation on the future not only of the Uruguay but of the River Plate.

We are told that His Excellency has come here with the object of soliciting the co-operation of the Argentine Government in the Brazilian movements, that President Mitre is only too willing and happy to afford it, and that the importance of Brazilian interest in the Oriental Republic is such as to justify the occupation of the country by Brazil until peace is made.

We of course decline offering any opinion on the new phase which matters have taken, but it is not altogether impossible that some fine morning we shall hear of the capture of Montevideo by the Brazilian admiral, and then who will bother themselves about the "China Islands!"

The intervention of Brazil is only a necessary consequence of the Flores rebellion, and although Argentines plainly saw that such would ensue, they never properly estimated the subsequent difficulties.

Now at last we have arrived at the long talked of crisis, and what is the public feeling? The Orientals who are in Buenos Ayres and who have been the masterpiece of the revolution, equally now that if the Argentines invade their country they will join the Brazilians, that Flores himself must do the same, and that the plain fact of the matter is this: the revolution which began by the invasion of two men in a small boat is apt to terminate by one of the most sanguinary episodes in South American story.

Again, if Argentines join with the Brazilians, who pays the expense? It is clear that our own Government cannot, since we have a deficit staring us in the treasury, and the national resources are so straitened, that a reduction of the national clerical salaries is needed. As a last day, therefore, remains but "an emission of paper dollars," and here we come to the real question. The Flores' rebellion has almost ruined the Banda Oriental, and now it is beginning to tell on our own.

If the churches and other public buildings in the Oriental Republic were overflowing with gold and silver, the caudillos were able to pay a war tax, like the inhabitants of Jutland, nothing would be more convenient than to invade that republic; but the country is in the most impoverished state, and unless our Government is willing to gather up old bones in payment of the expenses of the proposed armed intervention, we are at a loss to see how the heroic Argentine General will be able to recover the expense.

Since matters have gone on as long in the Banda Oriental without our intervention, the wisest and safest plan is to pursue the same policy, and let Orientals "arrange" their own affairs with Brazil, by themselves. It is time enough to bid a certain character good morrow when we meet him, and if the Brazilians have sinister intentions in their proposed intervention, the less we help them in the present movement the better.

Besides, President Mitre should bear in mind one fact, that if he sends his Generals over to the Banda Oriental, the probabilities are, that the paper dollar barometer will run up enormously, and that every victory gained on the one side will lead to a corresponding defeat on the other.

The said, depreciated state of our currency is regarded by many as an evil; but, after all, the olive branch in the River Plate is now a day's rotten paper dollar of Buenos Ayres for come what will, we cannot go to war until its value is fixed.

THE JULY FESTIVALS.

The fetos of Argentine Independence would have been unusually brilliant this year, were it not for the untoward weather, which rendered them a miserable failure. The Municipality had gone to considerable expense, and wisely abandoned the swindling method of blank lotteries; while the theatres got up attractive lists, and the arrangements of illumination &c. were magnificent.

On the afternoon of the 8th (Friday) the merry-go-rounds, "tompes-cabezas," and soaped pole caused great diversion among the little boys, and the Plaza Victoria was crowded. The soaped pole was a novelty, and the prize at the top was a suit of clothes and \$200 depreciated paper: the successful aspirant was an English sailor (name or vessel unknown) who was enthusiastically cheered. The stir in tailor's shops on Friday evening was something to be imagined not described: the aristocratic members of the "Progreso" were getting new vests or cleaning their body coats, the plebeians were rigging themselves out for the holidays. At seven o'clock the various public buildings, Cathedral, Policía, Congress, University, Correo, and Bank, were illuminated "al giorno." The fireworks in the Plaza were very grand and largely attended. The opera Co. gave Macbeth with great success, there were about 1000 persons present. The French Brides had also a good house, Mme. Pauline and M. D'Herbe playing admirable "fun caprice" and scenery "potraits." The Club Eccegenic notice of the night of the 10th, having till 7 a. m. several distinguished foreigners were present: the supper was first-rate and provided by the Confraternidad del Aguila.

Several persons had prepared for a camp excursion, but the weather was foretold heavy rains, as Colonia was visible on Friday. In effect our city was deluged with successive showers, and the morning of Independence was ushered in unfavorably. Some of the troops turned out in new uniforms, but were obliged to shelter under the "Bebona" sun blocking up the only thoroughfare. The procession of Corpus Christi, and military review, were of course abandoned, but the Te-deum came off at the Cathedral, the Foreign Ministers assisting.

Saturday was a wretched day, but cleared up towards evening, and the police let off a fire-ballo and several rockets. The theatres gave their functions in spite of the weather. Some boys were arrested for causing disturbance in the Plaza.

Sunday was a lovely day, and crowds of well-dressed people assembled in expectancy of Mr. Wells' balloon ascent, opposite the Policía. The barrels and other preparations were ready, so was the ascent, but the Municipality forbade him to make the ascent, alleging that ladies could not come out in such muddy streets. There was no wind, and a fine day could not be chosen, for so perilous (as it was coming down in a parachute: the crowd exceeded 6000 persons, but Dr. Torres was inexorable, and we were doomed to be disappointed. Several "bañetas" were given in the evening to wind up the July festivals, and President Mitre has

a select reunion. We forgot to mention that the soaped pole had its aspirant also on Sunday, and an Italian sailor contrived to reach the top, and carry off the flag as a trophy, but the Municipality refused him the prize until he went up a second time.

We hear of only one serious accident: Dr. Peralta's coach, turning at the corner of Defensa and Victoria, came suddenly on a group of men, and the pole struck one of them in the chest; it is supposed he was killed.

As a conclusion to the season of rejoicing, Mr. Wells is to make his ascent, next Sunday; but we have grave doubts about the weather, which looks very broken, and it is quite possible we may be victims to repeated postponements. It is thought the procession of Corpus Christi and military review will come off next Sunday.

A Model way of Parting Cattle.

One of the greatest nuisances which the Buenos Ayres estanciero has to contend with, is the great difficulty which is experienced in getting what is called "a parting" from distant neighbors. During the cold winter nights, and the scorching summer days, horned cattle, no matter how well "queranquido" will stray away, particularly in seasons of drought. There is then no keeping a "rodco" of cows together. Estancieros at the moment console themselves with the reflection that all the cows and heifers are marked and sealed, and that when they camp out, their pens will find them out, but this has proved to be a total delusion, and estancieros know it to their cost. Rarely, if ever, the cattle which are recovered in distant parts are sufficient to pay the expense of a whole troop of pens, at twenty-five or thirty dollars per day. We have known estancieros to keep running about from one estancia to another, asking for a "rodco" or parting, and invariably be refused, some convenient excuse being always given, such as, the "patron" was absent, or that the cattle were too poor, or that only the day previous a parting had been given. Some such excuse is never wanting, and the unfortunate estanciero, who is in search of his lost cows, has to return probably twenty leagues with his pen, horses, etc., at no trifling expense. Days sometimes pass, and still "the cows don't come home." Of he starts again, and probably on the road learns that the butcher has been at the very estancia which he is going to, only a few days previous, and made a large troop; how many of the unfortunate man's cows are now on their way to form "Such cases are of every day occurrence. Our attention has been called to this matter by the rather novel way in which they part cattle in the Banda Oriental.

"Eso del Rio Negro," a little paper printed in Mercedes, in the B. O., appeared yesterday, and we notice with pleasure the following advertisement: "ESTANCIA MAUA.

The undersigned invites all parties of the department to attend a general parting which will give in the fields of cows and mares belonging to this estancia. The parting will commence on the 13th, and terminate on the 20th inst.

BRITOS JOSÉ DE LIMA. Estancia Maua, July 1st, 1864. Now here we have fifteen days public notice given in the newspapers, of having till 7 a. m. several distinguished foreigners were present: the supper was first-rate and provided by the Confraternidad del Aguila.

ANOTHER WORK ON THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC

The following is the title of a new work, written by T. J. Hutchinson, Esq., English Consul at Rosario—"Buenos Ayres and Argentine Geology, with Extracts from Diary of Sanudo Exploration of 1862 and 1863." It is being published by the house of Edward Stanford, Geographical Establishment and London School Library, publisher to the Ordnance Department of Her Majesty's Government, Charing Cross, London. It will be published in an octavo volume, large size, containing maps, plans, and illustrations, appendix and statistical tables of the commerce of the country, and also topographical descriptions of some of the upper provinces, comparatively unknown to the European reader.

We have much pleasure to announce in the "Ferro-Carril," the publication of the above work; yet it affords us an opportunity to congratulate Dr. Hutchinson for his untiring efforts to advance the material interests of this country. This gentleman, without any permanent residence in the country, as his Government can remove him to any other place at will, has

displayed more zeal on behalf of this country than even Argentines themselves. He has laboured, without ceasing, in correspondence and in his communications to the various European societies to which he belongs, to impart correct views of these countries, and we can well say, that few have done more in this respect than Dr. Hutchinson.

The work which we now refer to, is the result of a tedious journey in the Gran Chaco, Santiago, Tucuman, and Cordova, and contains most important information respecting these remote territories, their rivers, and adaptability to the wants and requirements of European emigrants, also very beautiful sketches of the people and their customs and manners.

The tables which the work contains have been compiled with the most admirable care. But that which reflects the greatest merit upon Dr. Hutchinson, is the fact, that the author had no pecuniary view in question when writing the work. The only remuneration which Dr. Hutchinson will probably receive, is the satisfaction of having helped to develop the resources of the country, where he temporarily resides.

We comply, therefore, with our duty in returning thanks to Dr. Hutchinson, in the name of this country, for his disinterested labours for the welfare of the Argentine Republic—"Ferro Carril."

EDITORS TABLE.

The ball at the Progreso was the best attended for many years. We are told that there was a regular squeeze—dancing was kept up until it commenced to rain on Saturday morning. It was a great relief to all the public functionaries that Saturday was a wet day, as there was no procession. The 9th of July was a horribly wet muddy day; the majority of the people who had been up dancing the night before kept their beds all day. The decorations on the Policía were so terribly saturated that they were unbecomingly in the extreme, the splendid blue and white flags looked like soiled linen; in all the rain however the merry-go-round in the plaza was crowded with boys, and the grassed pole which the municipality had put up in the plaza with a splendid suit of ready made clothes bought of Mr. Parody in Calle Cangallo, and placed on the top with 500 dols. in one of the coat pockets, was crowded; several seedy looking customers tried to climb it, but all in vain, they "slithered" down before they got half way. At last an English sailor made his appearance, and having made a slight attempt to the gapping multitude in English with a strong Cork accent, jumped on to the pole and ran up it in two twos—when he grasped the splendid suit and the bran new hat and boots there was a tremendous cheer from the folks below.

On Sunday the day was very fine, and the Cathedral crowded with the fashion of the city, the general belief being that Mr. Wells would go up and come down at that time, thousands promenade the plaza, but although the weather could not be more favorable, the popular Mr. Wells did not make his appearance, and people were greatly disappointed. We understand that the reason of his non-appearance was positive orders which he received from the municipality not to go up if there was any mud. Our friend who walked off with the suit of clothes and the 500 dols. was seen in the plaza again on Sunday and recognized; he stated that he wanted to see if the municipality would try the game again, but there were no more grassed poles, so he amused the crowd by walking on a rolling barrel round the plaza, which he said he did out of pure diversion, and he amused the people free gratis and for nothing.

An Irish sheep farmer just arrived from Luján stated that he was charged at Luján \$44 instead of \$38, for a ticket from that station to the Plaza Once do Setiembre; he has requested us to call attention to it in the hope that the clerks hereafter will be more particular; he said he didn't like kicking up a row for the sake of 6 dols. mtc.

The Provincial Government has thought proper to commute the sentence of death passed on a man named José Cabrera to that of ten years military service; we have not heard the reason which induced the Government to exercise its prerogative, and think that it would be well they were published in a country like this where it is so hard to catch an assassin, mercy is a nuisance, and a heavy crime. We call upon the Government to satisfy the public curiosity, and give the motives for commuting this man's sentence.

The next case we hear of at last is about to be published. Dr. Alaina is hard at work at night and day. There

is a story current that the distinguished Colifer purposes abolishing all the clerical and tenentes. We suppose then that Dr. Alaina intends to institute stipendiary magistrates and trial by jury.

The employees of the National Government, owing to great deficit in the treasury, are about to suffer a reduction in their salaries. We hope that the Congress members will reduce their own stipend also, as the payment of nine millions of paper money per annum to the legislators is the very heaviest impost on the country, besides legislators cannot possibly be so hard up as custom-house clerks, and it would be a very equitable arrangement if each province could be made to support her own representatives.

The-Breaking Association.

In these days of joint-stock companies it is no wonder that the young wags of the city should associate for mutual enjoyment and risk, to pass the long winter nights without "ennui." Unfortunately, there are some who cannot enjoy themselves without becoming a nuisance to the public, and the "Sumas-Bayas," or tile-breaking association playfully undertook to smash all the hats which come in their way after dark. Such proceedings soon brought on them the odium of the police, and, although they really did no more than roughly handle some people who attempted to defend their head-gear, it was rightly presumed that after a while the practical joke might extend itself to knives, and something more valuable than hats fall a prey to the "seccadores." Sir Caton was fortunate enough to entrap the ringleader, one Brito del Pino, a "gentleman" already famous for achievements of a daring, but nowise commendable character. As he is, however, of a "highly respectable family," it is to be supposed his friends will interest themselves to release him from duress vile.

About two years ago a set of sparks calling themselves "Asociacion Cruda," carried their pranks so far as to attempt scaling the walls of the French annuary, and subsequently they also scaled the walls of the "Asociacion Cruda." The public voice was not slow in pointing out the performers, who, in such backward countries as Paraguay, would have their penes by their lives, but the matter was hushed up, and the young gentlemen sent to rusticate. Not many months ago a Frenchman was killed in Calle Parque, coming home from the opera, and two Italian men stabbed; the authors were never discovered.

Under these circumstances it is not only reprehensible but dangerous for a band of youths, however innocently disposed, to attempt to scale the walls of the annuary, while the public will hardly shed a tear over the coffin of a young man, though bright his prospects, cut off in so ignoble a manner.

Argentine Cotton in Liverpool.

In a letter received from Liverpool by Consul Hutchinson of Rosario from Messrs. Stolterfort, Sons and Co. of Liverpool, these gentlemen observe—"As mentioned in our last, we have had an opportunity of testing the efficacy of Albion's gins in cleaning open and cotton highly sent from Montevideo. This was done very effectually, and the cleaned cotton realised 3 1/2 p. lb. The bale sent us from Buenos Ayres by Messrs. Malhall is a very different style of cotton to the other, being more like Perama—less fine and silky, but of better colour and a good useful description. We obtained 2 1/2 p. lb. for it, and could readily sell to-day as much more at that price, as they could send. Good stapled cottons such as Brazils, Egyptians, and Americans, are getting scarce, and we much wanted—the chief increase in production being in the short stapled and less useful Surats, Chinas, and Smyrnas. Our market is quiet to-day (23rd May) and has been for a week past, awaiting the issue of the tremendous conflicts now going on in the States."

CHEVALIER EBORALL.

The King of the Belgians has conferred on Mr. Eborall, General Manager of the South Eastern Railway, the distinction of Chevalier of the Order of Leopold.

Mr. Eborall has many near relatives in this country, who we have no doubt, will learn with pleasure the great honor His Majesty, the King of the Belgians, has conferred on him.

SOCIEDAD DE BIENEFICENCIA.

This truly charitable society has elected a new board of lady Directors, viz: Mrs. G. Cason, Lady President. B. Zells, Vice Pres. P. Nougouier, Secretary. B. Acuña, 2d do. C. Garrigos, Director. P. Restrepo, do. A. M. Alaina, do.

An American glance at the House of Commons.

The House is divided into four sections: 1. The Government (supposed to be liberal) and its straight-out supporters; 2. The partial supporters of the Government; 3. The Opposition and its straight-out supporters; 4. The partial supporters of the Opposition. The Government with Lord Palmerston and the Cabinet, sit on the speaker's right, the officers occupying the first seat down on the floor (or the benches) rise higher as they recede to the well. This section attracts the greatest attention, although perhaps the first inquiry of every one who enters the House is, "Which is Disraeli?" Lord Palmerston occupies the center of the bench, where he seems to have been carved to stay quiet as much as any very dog-like lion in oak at the door. He sits there by night—chat shrewd, ready-witted, restless, white-headed old Premier. There is not a sparkle about him, not a taint of romance, not a trait of heroism, he is the fair representative of England in her so staid; of England with no future before her, and no gold to hold as long as she can to her past. On his left sits Mr. Gladstone, with strong features and a darkish look. He speaks with nerve, and, as it were, sends out little bullets of speech—more of a punch, with a flat voice, English hair, large mustache and beard, and a "pruced-up" dress. He has a good deal more humor than his position allows him to display. Mr. Disraeli has just asked him if the Government has heard of the report that a ship is going out from Liverpool to capture the Alabama, and whether the Government will take the same care to prevent that it has to prevent the departure of ships for the Confederacy. Mr. Layard rises and says he has only read something of the kind in the newspapers. The paper in which he read it, he has asked whether it was a Confederate dodge. In that case, the gentleman (Mr. Horsey) would know more of it than the Government—there was a drolley in Mr. Layard's tone as he said this, and an involuntarily in the laugh that followed it, which made Horsey a thoroughly snubbed and uneasy man for the next ten minutes. Palmerston's right ear Sir George Grey, in build and appearance very much like Horace Mann during the last years of his life. His eyes, however, are poor husky eyes, which Horace Mann has not. Sir George is evidently a sincere man, and a laborious Minister. Two seats behind Palmerston is Sir George Bayne, the great Roman champion. He has the manner of a scholar and the whole air of a fanatic; and he no doubt expects to see Grand Mass celebrated in Westminster Abbey yet. But certainly the most prominent man in the House of Commons is Disraeli, on the opposite side. I could well see how the authors of "Countess" should have found him as a public being a protracter, even for her novels as Rubens found his wife for so many pictures. That face so transparently deep and dark, those thin lips, cruel and soft as those of a panther, that eye shadowed for a better measure of that upon which he is about to spring, that unconsciousness of one's eye ever lying in a crumpling, the superciliousness of one over each eye, the singular sharp cliff which is all of the rather narrow forehead, but which is not badness but the interminable stretch of the forehead backward, the deep black hair, with the one strange Medusa's lock which curls down in front—all these rivet the attention. Disraeli is not an old man, but his face is full of lines and changes. Physiologically one may say that his enormous powers of observation are the greatest strength. He evidently knows many an undertone which the speaker meant should not be heard. Lately in the debate on Schleswig when Palmerston was trying to soothe the apprehension of those who fear that England would be involved in war, Disraeli detected that this soothing was for a special purpose, and that in reality the Government was on the brink of war. He arose, and to the astonishment of all, he so pressed this view, that Palmerston could not deny it, and so the fact that the country is drifting into war became for the first time expected by the country at large. But Mr. Disraeli is almost the only man with anything attractive about him on that side. The opposition seemed to me to be men of a very narrow and weak face and heads; and Disraeli looks strangely out of place among them. They are all supposed to be Tories; and yet on the Eborall (former lunacy) case, I was glad to hear from one of them, Sir F. Kelly, a most impressive declaration against capital punishment. I was somewhat anxious to see Lord John Namier, who is known to the world entirely by that couplet of his—

Let Laws and Parliaments, Acts and Customs die,
And then he in a rather handsome, foppish man, dancing here and there and everywhere, with "winkers and mustache. It does not take a great deal of observation to see that if all the blessings enumerated in the first line should die, the Lord John M., would not be any poorer.

