

# The Standard

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The Standard. All the nations will not understand it. Sunday, March 27, 1864.

THE PUCK'S TABLE. The Puck leaves to-day, taking with her many foreign residents and their families. We wish them all a pleasant voyage, and speedy return.

The long-tailed-of elections come off to-day, and in order to preserve order the city is under, we may say, martial law. Sticks, whips, and horses are strictly prohibited.

This is a rumour through town that Mr. Uchanted is negotiating a large loan in this city for the Montevideo Government. We have not heard the terms, but suppose that the unfortunate Montevideoan Custom-house will be the security offered.

The accounts we receive from the Banda Oriental respecting the state of the camps are truly alarming. The cattle are all dying, and if the rain does not come soon the sheep will perish also.

The works of the Boen Railway have at last been recommenced, and we are happy to learn that the contractor for the earthworks is a fellow-countryman, who has at present a gang of fifty men, all of whom know more about working on railways than speaking Spanish or talking mate.

The works of the Southern Railway are progressing rapidly, and about the same time the Government has increased greatly in value, as it is thought this picturesque little suburb will, one of these days, be a very large town.

It is most surprising, that notwithstanding the number of enterprising men in the River Plate, chances for making a fortune are few. In Montevideo, owing to the revolution and drought, mate is selling at over 200 dol. per fanega, whilst in Rosario, and many parts of Santa Fe, mate is so abundant, that it is often difficult to get one and a half Bolivianos for it.

San Nicolas mate was selling a few weeks ago in the Plaza at 50 dol. per fanega. There is a good chance here for making a fortune, as we know our friends has time, money, and energy enough to look the matter up. Notwithstanding the great anxiety to hear positive news from the mines in San Juan, mail after mail arrives, and we hear of nothing, save political stuff, which none of us care to read.

We recollect rightly, San Juan has been already paid large bills, which were sent in last year, and it does seem surprising, that this province so distant and small, should have suffered in a pecuniary point of view, so much more than all the other provinces: It would seem that there are some good accountants in San Juan. It is time now that we should hear something of the mines. We hope next mail will bring us some good news.

In Montevideo, the only subject of conversation is Mr. Letson's grand dinner. Our colleague, the 'Comercio,' in describing it, says, 'The dinner was a grand affair, the only subject of conversation is Mr. Letson's grand dinner. Our colleague, the 'Comercio,' in describing it, says, 'The dinner was a grand affair, the only subject of conversation is Mr. Letson's grand dinner.'

We think if our friend, Mr. Letson, has nothing else for dinner but 'cooked introduction,' it will be a long time before Mr. Letson or Hecceus will ever dine with him again; and if our worthy representative limits himself to such indigestible dishes, it will be years before he arrives at that salutary point of brotherly love. Which will be the best dish served? Will it not be cooked introduction, with potatoes English style, and was it not at auction last week by Mr. Gowland.

One of the most extraordinary things is the vessel which arrived here with railway iron and coke to nobody. The captain has advised in all the papers, but as yet the owner is in nubibus. We were advised the master of the vessel to call and see Don Manuel Hargely, who is at present importing a large quantity of iron, which he will sell on time, or take loan new paper dollars from the bank in payment. Hargely will give him a good price.

The Fawn steamer yesterday, bringing its files from the interior. Everything is going on well in the provinces; in Rosario Consul Hutchinson was invited by the Minister to attend with the Government at the celebration of Holy Thursday. Captain Bruce, the owner of the Parana line of steamers, arrived yesterday; he leaves to-day with his family to the Province of Parana, to which he has done his public merits more than a passing farewell from the 'Standard.'

His family leave for England, but he will probably not proceed beyond Rio with them. We understand that there is a first class steamer in that port for sale, which if Mr. Bruce finds will suit the river Parana, he purposes buying. We wish him every success in his undertaking, and hope that he will soon return amongst us—indubitably he will establish a regular steam communication between this city and the river ports, he has to thank the public more than the Government for the support which he received. Captain Bruce's race with his steamers has done his good in that city and country, in fact we cannot do without him in the Parana, and the trifling privileges which he asked of the minister after his arrival in Montevideo, had been instantly accorded, instead of being refused. There are this moment some dozens of parties looking after the Fawn, as they know Mr. Bruce's contract terminates in May, but in our mind the President should give a preference to the man who has done so much for steam navigation in the River Plate. We should be glad, however, that Mr. Bruce would come down from Rio in a first class steamer of his own, put her on the Rosario Rio, and drive the Fawn to Martin Garcia, and there the Fawn of rockets yesterday was something awful in the Plaza and south part of the town; we could hardly attend to business the day was so great; no accidents we believe occurred, although rockets were flying in all directions.

We read in a Montevideo paper that Dr. Lopez Ferrer has accepted the mission to Paraguay, and he shortly proceeded to Asuncion. On the same authority we learn that the Bank of Montevideo is about to make a loan of five millions of pesos to the National Government. It is also said that our San Juan friend, Sr. Sarmiento, will possibly become one of the National Ministers, and succeed Sr. Costa, but we discredited this in toto.

Respecting Flores, we hear from parties who arrived from the Uruguay that the revolution is dying out. Cortatello is off in the mountains somewhere with only a few men. Waldino Urquiza, Lopez, and some others are marching, with 200 men, towards Salto. Crisno and his Indians are along with them. A most terrific affair had occurred at Paysandu. A young Argentine was in love with the daughter of Sr. Vicente, the young man daggered his wife's garb, but her lover was furious. If

went on the night in question and denouncing an interview with the lady, which was granted, and failing to persuade her to accept him, he drew a pair of pistols from his breast, and shooting first the girl in the face, he put the mouth of the pistol to his chin and fired. Strange to say, the discharge did not enter the brain, but he was determined to kill himself, and wounded as he was in the most horrible manner, he went over to the 'post,' or well, which is forty yards deep, and threw himself head foremost into it. The young lady was wounded, but not killed, and is now recovering.

Minister Granel, from Santa Fe, it appears failed in his mission to Buenos Ayres; the National Government have declined to supply arms to the Oriental Guards of Santa Fe. In Mercedes, in the Banda Oriental, a great robbery of hides has been discovered. Some 200 hides of different kinds, belonging to foreign exporters, have been smuggled into the town, and were on the point of being shipped when embargoed.

From Estero Rio we learn that the camps are in, splendid condition, the grass abundant, and the lagoons all full. Many people in town think that there will be a revolution in that province, but we opine the contrary. The steamer from Paraguay arrived; it had raised a good deal, and the cut on her side was in a deplorable condition. The only news of importance is that Sr. Castro, the Paraguayan ambassador to France and England, has resigned, and Sr. Canfield Ferrer has succeeded him. The railway to be opened to Arroyo Estruella, which is about two leagues further towards Villa Rica.

FOREIGNERS NEWLY ARRIVED. On Wednesday night we regret to say a lot of boys having raised the cry of fire in Sto Domingo church, there was a rush for the door; as however the sermon was over, and the religious ceremonies concluded, the majority of the congregation had either left or were in the act of leaving. Nevertheless several ladies in the rush stumbled, and narrowly escaped being trampled upon. We hope that the authorities have caught these ruffians who attempted to play such a practical joke in the temple of the Most High.

It is calculated that there were over 2500 coloured persons in Santo Domingo. Such a number was never before seen assembled in Buenos Ayres. Every one proceeded, however, with the greatest decorum, save the juvenile delinquents, who raised the alarm about fire. The sermons delivered were eloquent and soul-stirring, but owing to the miserable acoustic arrangements in many of the churches it was impossible to hear the preacher at times.

On the same evening a drunken man having entered one of the churches and approached the steps of the altar, where he was causing serious disturbance, was forcibly ejected by an Irish gentleman who happened to be present. The matter caused a deal of fuss, but the highest praise is due to our spiritual countryman.

On the same night the rush at one of the churches was so great, that the sentry who stood in front of the church was crowded within. We regard this as a highly dangerous practice; thousands of persons were in the church at the time, and had any accident or false alarm been given the consequences would have been fatal.

On Holy Thursday the attendance at the churches, morning, noon, and night was something extraordinary. The procession in the cathedral attracted thousands; the altars in the several churches were most magnificently decorated. At the moment twelve o'clock the vigilantes, all neat, clean, and orderly, marched in two to the cathedral, shortly afterwards Sr. Cozon left of the municipality (who were all dressed with considerable elegance) to the Government House, where the President was waiting; they then marched off headed by the President, his aides, general officers, ministers, &c., and visited the seven churches, commencing with the Cathedral. The President was dressed as a general officer, and looked rather well. In his tour he passed down Belgrano and when in front of our office we have no doubt offered up a silent prayer for our prosperity. The Plaza was crowded, and the land played some lugubrious airs to the fashionable promenaders.

On Good Friday, the churches were crowded, and the whole city was a garb of mourning. At night, the Plaza Victoria was so thronged, that pronouncing was out of the question. The seats around the Plaza, owing to the young men towards the ladies were most unbecoming. We heard many complaints, and several ladies were obliged to leave the Plaza, owing to the immodest jokes of these swells. We must protest against this conduct; nothing can be more improper on such an occasion. The crowd, it was supposed, was composed persons who in the exercise of their religious duties, were going round from church to church; yet in the Plaza a very different scene was going on. A gang of young men went from seat to seat striking wax matches, and looking at the ladies. We only heard of one robbery, perpetrated by two boys, who stole a cigar case from a foreigner, and although the owner saw the boys running off with his property, he was unable to reach them, owing to the crowd having got in amongst the ladies, and escaped.

On Holy Saturday, all the wealth and beauty of Buenos Ayres was in the Plaza; business was forgotten; the sailing of the steamer was unheeded; all crowded to the Plaza to see the ladies decked out in jewels and diamonds. The Duke of Julias Iscarot took place as usual, and in an hour all were fled, the Plaza occupied only by unemployed Italians and sleepy policemen. The Duke of Julias Iscarot, however, continued until a late hour, but luckily no accident happened.

Foreigners newly arrived must be perfectly disgusted at seeing the awful state of slavery in which the Argentines are groaning; the worst feature of the matter is, they do not seem to be at all aware of their chains; they are aware, indeed, that they are slaves, but they do not seem to care to get rid of their chains, and another take place to-day? They have been so ground down by tyrannical governments, that they have lost all spirit, and care not now to exert their right to elections every day. Were we, by good luck, Argentine citizens, we would never rest till we had elections every day, elections for everything; the changers might vote for Juicups; murdering gauchos for Munces de Paz; thieves for alcaldes; lottery ticket men for serenos; and last, not least, for the candidates for President and managers of railways. By this means, every one would have a chance of electing the powers with whom he was most likely to come in contact.

The general idea in Europe about the Argentine Republic is, that there is an annual revolution, elections every twenty-four hours, three papers money which they had, therefore invaluable; and that it is as near an approach to what Samuel Seligson, would call A.P. (Ailthie Paradise), really Argentine Province, as is to be found in this wicked world. We have, thanks to the grinding heel of a despot, a revolution very seldom; elections, not often; and once a month, and paper money that is never paid for, but which can still buy railways.

The Great Lord Chatham finished his last speech with 'I was an American, as I am an Englishman, and a foreign country to invade my land, I would never lay down my arms, no, never, never.' These same grand words, which the Portulicos, who just under the burden of not having elections all the year round. Let our worthy colleague, with the Trojan horse, which he has not, and take advantage of these words, which, although uttered by an Englishman, are another striking.

A British brig, the Royal Dane, bound from Cadiz to Montevideo, has been lost at the Island of Folsom. The British gun boat Spider has proceeded to her assistance. No particulars of the disaster are known. The admiral, Sir John B. Boscawen, was not immediately took steps to send her relief.

As far back as the middle of last century, one of the French monarchs ordered the workmen taken from the Eddystone Light-house by a French corsair, during war time, to be set at liberty, and allowed to return to their native land, although he was not a man of mark. In the River Plate the folks are so engrossed with party politics and chronic revolution, they have no time to attend to the arts of peace, and the channel being buoyed in this way, very soon this river will have gained such an unenviable notoriety that shipwrecked workmen will not only see if Flores' name be sufficient to sustain the country. Were our colleague only to advocate, with one hand the seal, which they devote to politics, the placing of lights, buoying the rivers, and proper laws for lighters, they would find that their country would be a gain by this change of subject.

The Cork 'Crest garden.' Our French colleague devotes a short paragraph to this body of gentlemen guards, worthy descendants of the 'Guides' of last century, and states that they have been enrolled by a well known foxhunter who has been brought somewhat prominently before the public lately. The following are the particulars of his notoriety—

A gentleman residing in Cork, of considerable eminence in the scientific world, as well as distinguished in the hunting world, and in social circles, was recently at a ball near Queenstown at which a young lady of great beauty was present. In the course of the evening the gentleman, who had been but a short time previously introduced to the lady, managed to monopolise a large portion of her conversation, so much as to excite some little annoyance among various other gentlemen present who naturally felt somewhat displeased at being so much shut out from any share of the attention of the belle of the room. Amongst these were two English officers, one of whom in the course of the evening made a remark to the Irish gentleman in reference to his monopoly of the lady's attention, and added some phrase which, by implication, seemed to give her laurels, the hunt came off, the gentleman wore it, and rode in triumph at the head of the field. He afterwards did compose the song, and got it set to music, and this was the party ball which Mr. Bowler sang so charmingly after the opera on the night of Tuesday week. To secure the large house on that night, the path of the foxhounds of the south of Ireland was obtained by the gentleman who played such a prominent part in the transaction, and the highly successful result was to be found in the present condition of every part of the building. The next morning, a letter was delivered to the hero of the adventure, containing a cheque for £20, from his rival, with whom he had made the bet, who had acknowledged our countryman's superiority as a courier, a cavalier, and a poet. This little bit of romance, which we have the best authority for asserting to be true, is peculiarly refreshing in these prosaic days. The following is the Song:

Thy colours in my cap I wore; Thy presence in my heart I bore; Surely a charmed life was mine Since it was thought was linked with thine. Dora mia, Dora mi, Only love me as I love thee.

No craven fear my bosom crosses, I care not if the race were lost; So then could I look on me with pride, For thee I'd willingly be sold. Dora mia, Dora mi, Only love me as I love thee.

But thanks to fate the word's reversed And I can't get what I've released So often in the weary night For thee I win! for the Light! Dora mia, Dora mi, Only love me as I love thee.

Then as reward for every task Performed by day I only ask One single, simple, glance of love From the bright eyes of my own 'Ouv. Dora mia Dora mi, Only love me as I love thee. Cork Examiner

DUNDREARY ON DENMARK. At the request of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, the Right Hon. the Lord Dundreary, T. R. II., delivered, a few evenings since, a popular lecture on the Danish or Schleswig-Holstein question. The room was densely crowded. The chair was taken by Professor Teufelsdröckh.

The noble Lecturer came directly to the heart of the question. He said: 'Schleswig and Holstein are two Duchesses united in one—two Duchesses, for who ever heard of two Duchesses united? Duchesses are women, and two women never get married except in the 'Arabian Nights,' where a woman gets married, because she thought she was a man; but that's not true, you know; only it just occurs to me that two women do get married sometimes, because I find two sisters myself, and they got both married; but I think Schleswig and Holstein can't be both two Duchesses; or perhaps one is a Duchesse and the other is a Duke; and the other isn't a Duke; or one is a Duke and the other isn't a Duke; but which is the Duchesse and which isn't the Duke is one of those things no fellow could understand. Holstein belongs to Germany, and

Schleswig doesn't belong to Denmark; but Germany wants to put Schleswig on Diet that Denmark thinks can't agree with her. Of course, it's very wrong to insist on changing Holstein; Diet if a fellow likes it; but Federal Diet is better than no Diet at all. Half a loaf, you know, is the least worth two in a bush; but I never saw a loaf in a bush, I'm sure, and I don't know what loaves would want in bushes unless it was bread fruit-tree that fellish say grow in China, or Copenhagen, or some other hot place. We're going to have a war, and England is going to fight on both sides, because our Prince is married to Germany, and you can't ask us to set families by the ears. Holstein is thicker than butter, and no parsnip; and the fine words are half the battle. So England is going to wick to neutrality and non intervention, and to fight on both sides; and then, you see, we must win one way or the other. It's hedging, in fact—that's where it's hedging. If we beat ourselves, we're so very hard, and it won't hurt us half so much as any other fellow beat us. I'll ask you what the Federal soldiers will do in Australia. I don't know what the Federals have to do with it at all. Down at Liverpool they're all Confederates, and they abuse the Federals all day long; but always thought the Federals were in America—brother Sam wrote me the other day that they were, and he ought to know, for he's been in America; but always and now he's come back; in fact, he is gone out again, only this time he's going to China, so, of course, he knows about it, and he tells the Federals were in America, and therefore I don't see why they should interfere with Denmark, because Denmark is in Asia, and, of course, if an American fellow yokes his nose into Asia, he'll knock up the balance of power in Europe; and I should think Earl Russell is going to stand that. If Germany goes into Denmark, the balance of power is knocked up; and if Denmark goes into Germany, of course the balance of power is knocked down. But where the balance of power is no fellow can make out, and I think it seems to be a scalp score of affair altogether. Denmark wants to put herself into the balance, and I suppose if she wants it she will do it, because you know, people say that when because a fellow has a weight. Earl Russell knows that Germany wants to upset the balance, and he says the scales have fallen from his eyes; and Germany I suppose wants to catch hold of the balance, but always with them. So it must come to a fight, you know. And if Denmark doesn't keep Schleswig then Germany oughtn't to keep Holstein; and if Holstein is one belonged to Germany and now it belongs to Denmark, and Holstein belonged to Denmark and now it belongs to Germany, and we call it Schleswig-Holstein, then Schleswig-Holstein belongs to Schleswig and Schleswig didn't belong to Holstein; and if Holstein wants Schleswig, then Schleswig mustn't have Holstein, and Holstein and Schleswig must be made into one because they were always separate, and Schleswig and Holstein must be separated because they were always together, and two of a trade, you know never spoil two houses; and it's all of those things no fellow ever could understand.

LORD APPLAUSE followed his Lordship's conclusion, and a vote of thanks was unanimously passed to him for his luminous and convincing lecture.

LATEST FROM MONTEVIDEO. It is rumoured that the questions between the Argentine and Oriental Governments have been arranged amicably at Mr. Letson's dinner party.

In Minas and Maldonado a fellow called Manduca has named the local authorities all Floristas.

The Brazilian gunboat Paratiba, which left Montevideo for Salto on Monday, took up Colonel Trillo, who is appointed military commander north of the Rio Negro.

On Monday night a fellow named Juan Barvero murdered a black man, name unknown, in the castral or section Cardon.

Yerba from the Misiones, Corrientes, is arriving in Montevideo and sells well.

In Cerro Largo there has been some fighting, and the Reforma states that Olyo Soares and a Brazilian Colonel with some men were killed. The total loss of Flores is estimated at 300.

Manduca Caralibba in Rocha, and Borges in San Carlos on Monday. The new Chief of Police at Maldonado has given five days time for all persons to come forward and pay their contribution directly to Flores. Commandant Flores has been arrested on suspicion, and placed close prisoner in the fortress.

LORDSHIP DEFENDER. The Argentine barque 'Adelaida' which arrived in Montevideo from Buenos Ayres on Monday, bound for Antwerp, struck several times on the Oriz bank, and was obliged to put into Montevideo in distress as she was making water fast. We hear that the vessel was to discharge her cargo and to be repaired before she could proceed on the voyage.







