

TEATRO COLON

OPERA ITALIANA.
17^a FUNCIÓN DEL 4^o ABONO.
EL JUVENES, 1 DE NOV. 1866.
N O R M A.
A las 8.

Teatro Franco-Argentin.

BOUFFES PARISIENS.
Mercredi 31 Octobre.
23^e Representation du 1er Abonné.
La Feme de Friscoise.
Comédie Vaudeville en 1 Acte.
Le Chanson de Fortunio.
Opérette en 2 Actes, musique d'Offenbach.
Les Écoliers de Rouquie.
Opérette en 1 Acte, musique de Nicolo.

Subscription to the "Standard,"
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ADVERTISEMENTS
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three times for \$5.

NOTICE CORRESPONDENTS.
E's notices are taken of anonymous com-
munications. Whatever is intended for
insertion must be authenticated by the
name and address of the writer; no
necessarily for publication, but as a
guarantee of good faith.

"El Bala de la Cruz, all ver el sud de la Cruz."
Cuzco.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1866.

THE WAR IN THE NORTH
ARRIVAL OF THE EMERALDA.

LETTER FROM SINBAD.
Itapiru, October 26th.

Gentlemen,
We left Corrientes on the 20th,
bound to Curuzú, and the steamer
came in, upon her arrival here, was
sent to tow chatais; in the meantime
there has been no opportunity to go
to Curuzú. For the last three days
it has been a continual storm—every-
thing dull and gloomy.

On the 24th the Cosmos left here
with invalids. The same day came up
the Rio de la Plata, with two con-
taining horses—all in fine condition;
His Ex. Minister Costa came passenger,
and proceeded at once to Tuyutí.
The same afternoon came in the steamer
Gualaguay, with a tow and 150
Argentine troops: her captain re-
ports 16 of his passengers had deserted
on the voyage, and many were the
precautions taken here to prevent
any further diminutions in this 'corps
d'armée'—the men being landed with-
out arms and under strong guard, and
marched off in silence towards Tuyutí
under an escort of mounted lancers.
It was otherwise with troops brought
by a Brazilian transport that arrived
the same time: these came ashore
with arms and accoutrements, and at
the tap of the drum they formed and
marched for the same destination as
the Argentines, but in very different
mood.

Yesterday six pieces of Argentine
artillery came down from the encamp-
ment, and were left here on the beach:
this would seem to indicate that a
move is intended. Here nothing—
absolutely nothing—is known of what
is passing in the river Paraguay.
We are in hourly communication with
Tuyutí, where everything has been
quiet during the week: the health of
the army is reported to be good. All
agree that before any operations can
be undertaken fresh forces must be
sent forward; if so, the sooner that
is done the better.

There are here four Dutch, one
Swedish, two Hamburg, and two Dan-
ish vessels.

We designedly refrain from noting
the recriminations or the hundred idle
rumours we hear.

SINBAD.

THE STORM.

CALLANT CONDUCT OF AN AUSTRIAN MARQUE.

At an early hour yesterday morn-
ing crowds of anxious enquirers
gathered around the survivors of the
two French vessels lost on Sunday
night, who came ashore to give the
details of their terrible adventure
and miraculous delivery: they re-
ceived a cordial welcome on the
beach, and some English sailors pre-
sented them with articles of clothing,
for they had lost everything. From
the statement they made at Mr. Low-
ry's store we are enabled to give our
readers a full account. While we
lament the loss of life attending so
fatal a disaster, it is cheering to re-
cord one of the noblest acts of hero-
ism that for some time have come un-
der our notice, and thanks to which
the lives of 22 poor fellows were re-
scued from inevitable destruction.
One of the survivors of the Maria
Eliza has just entered our office, and
gives the following statement—
"About half past 6 on Sunday
evening the gale was rising and we
were anchored about 600 yards lower
down than the Napoleon III. The lat-
ter began to drag her anchors and drifted
past us about half a ship's length:
we thought we were quite safe, but
her anchors got entangled in ours,
and in a few minutes we also dragged
our anchors and both vessels drifted.
The Napoleon was driven back by
the tide and came foul of us, knocking
our stern quite away, and after two
more shocks the bowsprit and fore-
mast of the Napoleon gave way and
fell over. We had sustained such
injuries in our starboard stern that
we thought our vessel would soon
founder, and got ready our long-boat
and small boat: the tackle of the long-

boat broke and she was carried away
with 2 men in her, who were, however
at once picked up by ropes from the
Napoleon. We then thought the sea
too heavy for our small boat, and
jumped aboard the Napoleon, which
seemed stronger than our own vessel.
"It was now 10 o'clock and quite
dark, with heavy rain and heavy sea.
The Napoleon bumped several times
against the Eliza amidstships, but the
latter was so low that her bulwarks
at the rise of every wave struck the
Napoleon below the water line and
speedily made a hole in her: the Na-
poleon soon filled with water and
went down, about 10.30. The crews
of both vessels (including carpenters)
numbered 40 men, and of these 20 were
drowned when the Napoleon foundered.
The mate, boatswain and one
seaman of the Eliza had got into a
boat, without oars, which drifted
alongside a ship, and were fortunately
picked up. There were 17 of us cling-
ing to the masts and rigging, even
after the masts fell on the sea, as
they did just after the vessel went
down. Some of us were on the main-
mast, of those who were on the main-
mast contrived to climb to the main-
mast; the rest all perished. The dark-
ness was so great that we could
neither see nor be seen, but in any
case the sea was so wild that no human
power could help us.

"It rained all night, and every wave
washed over us, but we all held on to
the spars and rigging till daylight.
At times one of us would be under-
water, but a comrade lent him a hand
to prevent him from sinking. We
could see the masts and light of the
Eliza about 15 yards from us, but at
the first glimmer of day, 4 a.m., she
went down, then heeled over and her
keel remained out of water.
"About an hour before sunrise on
Monday morning we made signs to
the neighboring vessels to come and
take us off. I sat on the end of the
mast and waved a white handker-
chief: the men of an Italian barque,
120 yards distant, saw us but feared
to make any effort to save us. They
leaned over the side, looking at us.
Another Italian vessel about 300
yards from us also saw us, but did
not try to lower a boat. The Austrian
barque Amphitrite was over 500 yards
from us, but a man on the fore-deck
saw us and raised his arm as a signal
to us, then went aft and brought up
another man (the mate) who got on
the fore-castle and raised both his
arms to signify he would come to help
us. At the same time we saw the
sailors of the Amphitrite bustling
about, getting tackle and lowering a
boat. The sea was very high.

"At 6 o'clock the boat left the
Amphitrite with six men and a life-
boat; the mate remained aboard with
the line which was attached to the
boat to give the men a chance if the
boat should capsize. The boat breast-
ed the sea safely and in ten minutes
reached us: she took seven of us in
the first trip, and nine in the second,
landing us safely aboard the Amphitrite.
A boy had been left on the
wreck, as the boat could not get near,
when taking us off, without danger of
being smashed. The boat made a
third trip and rescued the boy.

"As soon as we got aboard the
Amphitrite we were treated with great
kindness: they gave us wine
and brandy to restore us, then sup-
plied us with dry clothing, after which
we had a good breakfast. At 6 o'clock
in the evening the Nithebery, Brazil-
ian frigate, sent a boat and took us on
board, the commander showing us
every kindness, giving us new cloth-
ing and comfortable beds, and sending
us ashore this morning, when we
learned that the mate, boatswain and
seaman of the Eliza had also just
landed.
"We cannot express in words our
gratitude to the mate and crew of the
Amphitrite to whom under Heaven
we are indebted for our lives. May
God reward them for their noble con-
duct."
The Napoleon III., Captain Otto-
viani, was a barque of 495 tons re-
gister, and loading by Messrs. Sagory
and Lennuyenx for Marseille. The
Maria Eliza was a French ship of
700 tons, also loading in port. The
Amphitrite, Captain Chiavelli, is an
Austrian barque of 500 tons, and ar-
rived here on the 5th instant from
Trieste.

There is a general wish, to which
we gladly give echo, to present the
mate and seaman of the Amphitrite
with a suitable testimonial for their
generous bravery, in saving 22 fellow-
men from a watery grave, at the im-
minent risk of their own lives. Such
acts of heroism and philanthropy
should not pass unnoticed. We know,
indeed, that no reward can be of much
weight in a case like the present: the
men who risked their lives were fully
compensated in saving those they
went to rescue, and sought no other
reward than the joy that springs from
so noble an action crowned with suc-
cess.
But, for the honor of Buenos Ayres
and the credit of humanity, we should
show our appreciation of such mag-
nanimous intrepidity. The Roman Senate
saved a civic crown to any one that
saved the life of a citizen: the mate
and crew of the Amphitrite are enti-
tled to still more signal honors.

BARRACAS AND THE BOA.

On Monday morning at 11 o'clock a
Barraquero friend started for the
Tres Esquinas, Barracas; on arriving
at the bridge he found the river wash-
ing clean over it; at the corralon of
Salvador Mendez there was fully 3
feet of water, and part of the timber
and planks of this wealthy Basque had
floated into the Barraca del Puente;
the water covered the patios and
wanted about a foot to enter the gal-
pones. Sr. Signal, the owner of this
barraca, is amusing himself in Paris,
little thinking his property here was
so close to total destruction; in the
street between Sr. Ferreyra's and Sr.
Vignall's barraca, the water was so
high that the horses had to swim
across. The waves washed into Sr.
Ferreyra's barraca by the 'porton'
looking towards the Southern Rail-
way, and escaped by the 'porton'
facing the Calle de Brown; the office
of this barraca was like a little island
cut off from the rest of the establish-
ment; the galpones stood about a
foot and a half over the waters, and
the hides, &c. there of course suffered
nothing. At the barraca of Sr. Rei-
nol, the water only entered a little
beyond the gate, but in the Santa
Rosa storm of 1860, the water entered
at least 10 yards higher, and it is the
opinion of the barraqueros down there
that the flood in 1860 was much high-
er. Brown and Fudicker's barraca
was not inundated, the water having
stopped outside the gate: these four
barracas are situated on the highest
ground in all Barracas. Next to
Brown's and Fudicker's comes the
barraca of Ducos y Kayle; the river
entered here and got into the new
galpon which had just been finished at
such expense, but caused no damage.
At the barraca and washing establish-
ment of Sr. Kelsey, the river also en-
tered and covered the patio. At the
barraca of Mohr and Clausen the
waves also made a forcible entry, and
covering the patio gained the galpones
where the water caused some light da-
mage to some bales of wool waiting
shipment. Soler's barraca, which is
next, was also inundated, and owing
to the great activity of the Mayordomo
the produce was saved in time. At 11
o'clock on Sunday night this galpon
was in the Club at the Tres Es-
quinas playing billiards, when one of
the peones rushed in to say the river
was breaking down the gateway.
Messrs. Brown, Clausen, Beethoven,
and the Mayordomo at once cleared
out to see how things stood; hardly
had they emerged from this social
home of Barraquero bachelors than
they found themselves in three feet of
water; Browne's whose aquatic ex-
perience dates back to the memorable
Monadnock expedition, struck out
first, and with a heroism worthy of
the Admiral his name, showed the
others how to wade across the street;
the scene was awful, and it required
all the moral courage at their control
to face the flood at that obscure hour
and gain their barracas, to save the
wealth of the camp from the destruc-
tive element. Beethoven courageously
advised the parties to swim for it.
Clausen who had the bye-laws of the
Club in his pocket, and the billiard
cane in his hand to feel his way, found
extreme difficulty in keeping up with
the agile Brown and Beethoven; lucki-
ly they all arrived in time to find the
water just trying to get out. Such a
night at the Tres Esquinas, our friend
Marshall assures us was never before
experienced.

At the 'estaqueadero,' or hide-
staking yard of Clark, in front of
Marshall's, there was the greatest
alarm, and all the peones of the river
were called to help, but the waters
subsided; there were grave fears at
one time that the river would wash in
At Marshall's, in the very dead
of the night, there was a hunt up for
anchors, &c., to control the steamers,
which are on the stocks in that famed
establishment. The gale kept so
strong and fierce that shortly after
midnight it was feared one of the
steamers would be blown into the bil-
liard-room of the club, or on the top
of the railway station. Marshall's
flag was half mast high in the middle
of the night, but the bulwarks of the
ship yard resisted the onslaught of
the waves.
The millway station has survived the
storm, but the station-master was on
the alert all night, as in the neighbor-
hood of Montegriffo's it was currently
believed the house would be washed
down before morning. The railway
still exists here, and has suffered
nothing.

At the splendid Llavallol, (now
Hughes and Co.'s) barraca, the water
only reached the 'portones' but in
the middle of the night various
rumors were current. It was stated
at the club that the active proprie-
taries had come down from town at
half-past eleven o'clock, and were
busy securing the telegraph posts,
and even carrying them into the yard
for fear of their being washed away.
This, of course, proved incorrect.
This establishment happily suffered
nothing.
At Ballesteros's 'barraca' the tide
rushed in, and, we regret to hear,
did some damage, but nothing of much
importance. Here the destruction of
the railway commenced.
At Mr. Bertram's 'barraca' the water
also entered and covered the yards,

but did not pass the entrance of the
'galpones.' A new 'algabe' was in
course of construction, and we believe
suffered somewhat; and it was cur-
rently rumored at the Tres Esquinas
that one of Dn. Pepe's clerks fell into
the aperture and got a refreshing bath,
in the hurry and flurry of the moment.
At the bone-yard of T. B. Hall, Esq.,
the 'mayordomo' and family had to
pass the night on the top of the
'azotea,' and a rather novel scene en-
sued, when the waters flooded the
establishment, for thousands of im-
mense rats cleared out and proceeded
down the Calle de Alzaga, in a long,
motley procession, to the great an-
noyance of the residents at the Tres
Esquinas.

The Barraca de Peña was also inun-
dated, but not to any very great ex-
tent. The water covered the yard,
and, we regret to hear, entered the
'galpones.' Messrs. Temperley and
Bunge displayed the most unwonted
activity on the occasion; and although
the whole country around was one sea,
they held firm to their posts, and
nothing daunted, had canals made to
let the water off. Here there is nothing
of the railway visible save the lone
station. People can form some idea
of the height of the flood hereabouts,
when we state that on the top of Bal-
carce's mole there is a 'goleta,' and on
Bertram's a 'patacho.'

The rag-yard of Messrs. Boyd suffer-
ed terribly. The water here, about 7
feet, covered everything, and the
whole stock of the concern was washed
out; rags, tins, and glasses all swept
away; the whole district of Barracas
is now covered with this 'basura.'
On Monday morning very early the
clerks of Balcarce seized the boat
of the schooner on their mole, and
started off to look up the families in
the houses out off by the torrent, and
with the boat and 14 carts rendered
the most effective aid to the almost
drowned out families: the manager of
the rag yard and families were thus
saved.

At Younger's wool-washing estab-
lishment the whole place is covered by
the flood, and the sheepskins all dis-
appeared with the velocity of live
sheep; on all sides and every corner
to be seen Younger's sheepskins.
Mr. Younger and peones were early
out in boats 'campeando' for the skins
and wool. A young man of the Bar-
raca de— informs us that in the
middle of the night he could see a
signal lamp on the top of Mr. Young-
er's house, and shouts from that di-
rection were wafted on the breeze up
the Riachuelo.

At the new barraca, which Mr. Ri-
vera is building alongside of Mr.
Younger's, the water was 2½ yards
high; luckily there was nothing in it,
and the present extraordinary flood
will be an excellent gauge, for the
proper height of the floors of the gal-
pones.

At the barraca of Aguirre, which is
the last on the Riachuelo, the water
rose to a considerable height, and we
regret to think that this flourishing
establishment must have suffered
some damage.

At the saladero in front of the bar-
raca de Aguirre which is the new sal-
adero of Sr. Campoceres, the river
entered, and we hear caused much
damage: the exact amount we have
not as yet heard.
From the barraca de Peña, to Leza-
ma's quinta, there is one immense sea
in which any of Mr. Hall's steamers
might ply with ease. All the ranchos
in the Potreros are inundated and
the track of the railway is totally in-
visible. Mr. Coghlan, at break of day,
on Monday morning, was seen wander-
ing about in his carriage, looking
every where to find where the railway
track once was; and some spirited
Italians started a double-poled launch
on the top of the Boca fields to tow
off the afflicted inhabitants. Of the
other side of the Riachuelo, as yet,
there is nothing known, as on Mon-
day not a single individual could be
found with sufficient courage to cross
the old tumble-down bridge. Around
Messrs. Prange's barraca, at the
South Plaza there is a swift flowing
stream, and the noise of the waterfall
at Rev. Mr. Ford's quinta caused by
the dashing of the torrents down the
delapidated steps, which led up to
the bank, reminded us of Nature's sweet-
est music in the Glen of the Downs.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The storm and rain may be said
to have wholly ceased yesterday at noon.
We are happy to learn that the Hano-
verian captain, wife and child, are
safe on board a vessel: a captain who
saw them was at the Casino yesterday.
The statement of the survivors of the
Mario Eliza is full of interest, and
given in another column. The fol-
lowing vessels are reported ashore at
different points near or beyond Pa-
lermo: English barque John Butler;
do. Urgent; Spanish barque Merce-
dites; Brazilian schooners Palma
and Rivero; Portuguese brigantine
Esperanza. It was supposed the es-
timate of 50 lives lost was exaggerated:
unhappily the number is likely to fall
short of the reality.
The River Plate has quite sudde-
ly, and although the Boca and Bar-
racas districts are still under water, it
is believed danger is past. Still down at
the Riachuelo there are grave fears as
to another kind of flood, namely, from

the camp; as the rain has now contin-
ued, with slight intervals, 72 hours.
We have no details at all from the
camp as yet. The Southern Railway,
we are glad to hear, is all right; as also
the Western, but the Boca is complet-
ly done up for at least a couple of weeks.
Captain Curlew's with a number of
passengers left the mole head yester-
day morning and arrived out all safe;
the packet had steam up, and left about
9 o'clock; if she has to coal at Monte-
video it will be a bad business, as
the surf there must be truly awful.
The French packet did not come up
yesterday, which proves beyond doubt
the sad state of things down at Monte-
video. She will probably arrive
this morning. The Marquis Caxias,
Baron Maua and several other distin-
guished gentlemen are also expected
in her, also some gold for the Brazil-
ian army.

The Zingara was not long in quar-
antine: her 80 passengers came ashore
yesterday, all fine active-looking emi-
grants, who will find ready work on
the sheep farms. We offer them a
cordial welcome.
A leading barraquero of the Plaza
Once has just arrived from Unzué's
estancia, Villa Mercedes, and reports
extensive losses in the flocks recently
shorn, amounting probably to ten per-
cent. In one flock of 2,000, they
counted the morning after the storm
200 sheep dead.

Sinbad's letter from the seat-of-war
shews that matters are in 'statu-quo.'
We hear the Paraguayans have thrown
up a thick 'abatis' in front of Tuyutí,
and mounted a new battery that seri-
ously annoys the allied camp.
We publish to-day a review of Mr.
Washburn's new work, which, we
understand, is likely to find little favor
among English readers: we place
every confidence in the judgment of
the gentleman who has favored us with
the review.

The Rio Paraná arrived on Monday
in the Tigre with 199 passengers:
there was not sleeping accommodation
for the number: their arrival was
expected anxiously by friends in the
city.

The steamer Cosmos arrived at the
Tigre on Sunday, but owing to the
storm no one in Buenos Ayres knew
anything about it. Mr. Lecouter, who
belongs to this steamer, states that
when he left Itapiru everything was
the same old 6s. 8d.; the Paraguay-
ans working like Californian gold-
diggers at immense trenches which
are now nearly completed across the
Peninsula on which the allies are en-
camped; abatis going up everywhere;
the allies are doing nothing but mere-
ly looking on: the advice is to go
to the 26th from headquarters. A fellow
in the employment of Sr. Lanús slept
at a woman near Itapiru; the body of
another murdered woman was discov-
ered on the banks. An Argentine
soldier who three times attempted to
desert was shot in the encampment:
this is the amount of the news from
head-quarters. Our correspondent
from Paraná reports the arrival of the
Shamokin with Mr. and Mrs. Wash-
burn on board.

In the Argentine hospital at Cor-
rientes there are no less than 418 woun-
ded Argentines from the battle of
Curupaití.

On Monday night as there was no
gas in the city, there was a faint effort
made to light the town by putting can-
dles in the windows, but it amount-
ed to nothing, and the total obscurity
in the streets was really alarming;
several very amusing anecdotes are
told of some members of the Club who
attempted to grope their way home
One gentleman knocked up everyone
at one of the Minister's houses think-
ing that it was his residence; another
insisted that the counting house of
Messrs. Arning and Hutz was his
abode, and a third found his way into
Allinson's renowned stable-yard, and
thought it was the Government-house.
The mistakes reported are really
ludicrous.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford and family are
temporarily sojourning at the Hotel
Provence, waiting to depart in the
French packet. It was with the great-
est difficulty that Mrs. Ford could be
persuaded against going on board on
Saturday afternoon; this fair Neapol-
itan seems to be as great a sailor as
Queen Victoria herself, and we believe
but for the prospect of catching the
packet in Montevideo per V. del Salto,
she would not have remained; the boat
with Mr. Ford's luggage is still how-
ever up at the Tigre, where possibly
the distinguished owners would also
be, had they not yielded to our
counsel.

Mr. Edmund O'Dwyer of the Gas-
house is decidedly the most conspicu-
ous personage in the storm: his report,
published yesterday, is one of the
most creditable documents for a public
employee. Although the danger
could not be greater he held to his
post, and by his cool presence of mind
not only saved the city from a terrible
explosion but the whole property of
the shareholders from total destruc-
tion. Mr. O'Dwyer is an honor to his
country, and if ever a man deserved a
public testimonial we insist he does.
Up to his chin in water, down at the
furnaces one moment, up on the break-
water at another, he was everywhere.
It affords us sincere pleasure to call
public attention to the heroic behav-
iour of our faithful and courageous

follow-countryman. Men like O'Dwyer
are a credit to us all!
The bids for the carriage stands
about town realised more than what
we anticipated: £350 sterling per
month for the Plaza Victoria, seems
to us really a most exorbitant rent.
It is a singular coincidence that the
first to put up cab and coach stands
in the city was an English estanciaero,
who, to drive the town a-head, lost
the trifle of £2,000 during the year
he was in the business. The best cus-
tomers for the coaches at present are
the Brazilians: some of these officers
cannot go three squares without a
coach.
As for the gas, it greatly depends
on the weather how soon we shall
have the lights: a largo gang of men
is at present at work making culverts,
&c., to clear the yard. Mr. O'Farrell,
the new engineer, we understand,
thinks that to-morrow or the day af-
ter all will be right again.

The railway letters between Mr.
Haedo and the Minister are really too
spicy to omit publishing, but owing
to the packet edition and the storm
we have been obliged to hold them
over. We venture to say that never
before was there such an official take-
in as the case in question. Mr. Haedo
had so long and so successfully man-
aged the Western Railway, that he
never dreamed of being so summarily
ejected by the Government; but the
right sort of men are now in office.
There were numerous complaints
against Sr. Haedo: he even owes us
three years advertisement of the time-
table in the Standard, and notwith-
standing all we could do or say were
never able to collect it; retribution,
however, has at last come. Possibly
a line from us might have saved him,
but we can pardon any shortcomings
in a Government railway manager
save this, the offence is rank, and has
met its deserved chastisement.
From Santa Fe we received yester-
day a letter calling on us to send up
some wool-buyers to Rosario, where
there is plenty of fine mestiza wool
in the very best condition, but no
buyers. We hope some of our barra-
queros will take pity on the Santa Fe
farmers, and at once send up buyers.
Minister Costa has arrived at head-
quarters, where he will remain a couple
of days. The cry at Itapiru is for
more horses.
An experienced sheep-farmer from
the north assures us that only those
sheep shorn on Thursday and Friday
were in danger by the storm, all those
previously shorn being hardy and
strong.
The English school at San Antonio
de Arco, we regret to learn, is closed
up not to be re-opened: this is a great
loss for our subscribers out there, and
we sincerely regret Mr. McNamara's
departure.

BURGLARY AT THE U.S. CONSULATE

THE BURGLAR CAUGHT IN THE ACT.
Late on Sunday night, during the
terrible tempest of rain and wind, a
native burglar entered the house of
the American Consul. It is very gratify-
ing to learn, however that the Consul,
with the assistance of a couple of
'serenos,' succeeded in capturing the
intruder, who is now in prison. Mr.
Helper has addressed the following
interesting letter on the subject to Sr.
Cazon, Chief of Police:
Buenos Ayres, Oct. 29, 1866.
To the Hon. Cayetano Cazon, Chief of
Police.

Dear Sir,
My thanks are due to the police
department of this city, and more
especially so to two 'serenos,' Manuel
Abal and Pablo Olguin, who aided me
in capturing, at the silent hour of 3
o'clock yesterday morning, a robber,
who having come down the stair-way
leading to the roof of my house, had
entered my store-room (which is sepa-
rate from all the other rooms) and
was just in the act of making off with
some bags and baskets filled with
plunder, amongst which were several
of my wife's dresses.

The rascal was first discovered by
my vigilant wife, and she immediately
but with great caution, called my at-
tention to his unwelcome presence.
My first impulse was to attack the in-
truder with a weapon which I possess,
but the night being dark, the city
without gas, and not knowing but
that he was accompanied by one or
more accomplices, I concluded to call
in the assistance of at least one 'se-
reno.' Hastily, but softly passing out
of the front door, in my night-dresses,
and without even a pair of socks or
slippers on my feet, I found a watch-
man, M. Olguin, at the corner of
Calle Parque and Maipu. So defini-
tely, however, was my knowledge of
Spanish, that I could not cause him to
understand what was the matter.
Without parleying more than six or
eight seconds I hurried on (through the
storm of wind and rain which, as you
are aware, raged furiously and incess-
antly during the whole night) to the
corner of Maipu and Corrientes. Here
all was apparently uninhabited, dark,
and dismal; but seeing a light at the
corner of Corrientes and Esmeralda,
I hastened thither, and without hav-
ing improved in Spanish on the way,
was readily comprehended by M. Abal,
a 'sereno,' who held in his hand the
light which had attracted me.

Quickly returning homeward, ac-
companied by Mr. Abal, and soon be-
ing joined by Mr. Olguin, whom I had
spoken to only three or four minutes
previously, we entered my premises,
and at once rushed to the door of the
room in which the depredator was
cramming bags and baskets full of a
variety of things, to be carried away.
No delinquent was ever more com-
pletely or handsomely caught. The
moment he heard us rush to the door,
there being no other door, nor other
aperture for egress, he put out his
own light, and gave no reply what-
ever to our inquiry, when we demanded
to know who was within. My poor
wife, however, who, with fear and
trembling—yet secure within her own
apartment—had been on the watch
during my brief absence, assured us
that the robber was still in the store-
room, before the door of which we
were then standing.

We tried to open the door, but found
that it had been locked or bolted on
the inside. Without a moment's hesi-
tation, I requested the serenos to force
open the door; and this they began to
do in good earnest, when the spoiler
within cried out that we need not bat-
ter down the door, as he would sur-
render, if we would allow him to do
so. To this proposition on his part,
we assented; and just then he quick-
ly opened the door and made several con-
fused efforts to escape, but we soon
felled him, with clubs, upon the sec-
ond patio, when he began to beg pit-
eously for quarter.

I did not ask the name of the bur-
glar. He is a mahogany-colored cat-
tiff, and claims to be a native of this
country. Judging from his language
and general appearance, I have come
to the conclusion that he is a very
shabby sort of gaucha. He attempted
to palliate his crime by saying that he
is very poor, had just returned from
the army, had nothing to do, no house
to live in, and could not obtain work.
After vainly searching for the fel-
low's accomplice, if he had any, I
handed to the serenos a rope, with
which they bound his arms, and then
led him away; and this is all I know
of the robber who, however, only suc-
ceeded in robbing my family and my-
self of a good night's sleep—and
himself of his liberty.

As for the particular penalty of
punishment which the offender in this
case should be subjected to, I beg leave
to request that it be left entirely to
your own decision—so far, at least, as
it may be proper for me to refer to it

LATEST FROM PARANA.

ARRIVAL OF THE SHAMOKIN.
Parana, Oct. 28, 1866.
Yesterday arrived three transports
with Brazilian troops from below,
amongst which one is the Julia, also
2 transports from above for Monte-
video. No news.

At 6.30 p.m. yesterday came to an
anchor in the channel of this port the
United States steamer, with a craft in
tow, awaiting for the arrival of the
steamers that left Buenos Ayres on
Thursday, which is the reason that I
did not go on board. After a very
hot day, with calms, an east wind set
in very strong and dark. Had the
steamer from Buenos Ayres arrived
during daylight yesterday she would
have took up to the seat-of-war a
batch of volunteers from this.

ANOTHER CAMP-OUTRAGE.

Sir,
I have to inform you of a murderous
attack committed on one of our country-
men. About three Sundays past, my
friend Mr. James was returning home
from Arriofices to his residence in the
Cañada Martis, in company with an-
other countryman: on the road, about
one league from the town, they met
two gauchos sitting on the roadside,
seemingly resting their horses, but
who when our countrymen approached,
sprang to their horses, and accompa-
nied them without leave or license
being a little under the effects of
drink, galloped away, and left his
companion with one of the gauchos
behind him, while the other kept up
with N. at full speed. They were
talking of the affairs of the country
all the way, but when about two
leagues apart from his countryman
and the other gaucha, N. drew up a
little, when, without any provocation
whatever, the gaucha drew his whip
and struck him on the nose, causing
him to fall from his horse stunned by
the blow. Fortunately for N. the
gaucha's horse took fright at the in-
stant, and ran away with the rider
some 3 or 4 squares before he could
pull him up: by that time N. was on
his feet, and conscious of what had
happened, and saw the gaucha coming
again with a very large knife in his
hand; he sprang to his saddle, and
luckily was on a fast horse, thought
of nothing but saving his life, left his
hat, whip, a pair of shoes, handker-
chief, and several other articles on

