



NIL FALSI AUDEAM, NIL VERI NON  
 "AUDEAM DICERE." (*Cicero*).

THURSDAY, MAY 6th, 1869.

The wool trade of this province

—The total value of exported horse & cow hides of every description for the first 6 months of 1861, amounts to \$42,352,000 mc.

From these figures our native estancieros cannot escape, and when we reflect that in the first place the excess of wool over hides is \$25,374,000 and that to this enormous sum should be added \$2,196,000 for sheep skins, our sheep farmers top the exports

But to suppose this is the only advantage the wool trade has over hides betrays a superficial glance at the question.

Here lies the secret for the political economist of this country for confessedly we live in a land where Capital is scarce, also why should interest be so high; the production of articles of export or the least outlay of capital would be the highest desideratum of our political economy; to foster, support, increase, such cheap and saleable productions should be the ambition of the Statesman and the Government.

Does the Government recognize the all-importance of this grand staple of Buenos Ayres, and charter vessels to bring out strong healthy emigrants to this country so that the price of labor may be lessened, and the growing of wool rendered more remunerative by the diminution of the expenses on the producer.

Does the Government lean with favor towards the struggling sheep farmer and in the disposal of its public lands give him the preference. Far from this, does it not, rather, heedlessly rent whole tracts of the finest pasture land to rich Saladoristas or speculating jobbers who often like the dog in the manger neither stock such lands themselves nor allow any one else to stock them, by rea-

a most impossibility to get the Government land except through the second hand, and then only on the payment of the most fabulous sums for the right called "enfiteusis". Why is it that the Government instead of getting into direct communication with the wants and wishes of this most useful branch of industry, surrounds itself with so many freezing formalities that unless one goes with his hatful of stamp paper, it is hopeless to expect that his petition will ever reach this petty body.

Land is becoming the primary object now a days in the sheep-raising business sheep are abundant, but good land is scarce the Government has at its disposal immense tracts: we ask of the Government fair play in the renting or selling of it and we think that holding the Customs report in our hands, and as the producers of this great staple we demand a just recompense for our industry.

Looking at the respective returns of hides and wool it is clear the latter is super-eminent, hence our sheep farmers have in some measure a preferential right to whatever favor may be at the disposal of the government.

The many claims and disputes between England and Paraguay have been at last amicably settled, and we read in Tuesday morning's "Reforma Pacifica," a succinct statement of these claims, which we extract :

2nd, The demand of the British Government for satisfaction, for the insults of the Paraguayan government to the British Consul.

3rd, 'The claim of the Paraguayan Government for the blockading of the Paraguayan steamer Tacuari, in the port of Buenos

Ayres, and preventing its departure when the Brigadier-citizen, Mr Francis Solano Lopez, General-in-chief of the Paraguayan army, and mediator between Buenos Ayres and the Argentine Republic, was on board.

4th, The collision question of the English steamer "Little Polly" with the Paraguayan war-steamer Tacuari.

These four questions have been finally and amicably settled. The Paraguayan Government, although refusing to admit any culpability on the part of the officers and crew of the Tacuari, has generously allowed an indemnity for the damage sustained by the Little Polly.

The settlement of all disputes, it reflects credit, not only on the Paraguayan government, but also on our able and distinguished minister, Mr Thornton, who was conducted in the President's carriage from his hotel to the Tacuari, which was most courteously placed at his disposal, to convey him to Buenos Ayres.

The firm of Messrs John Foster and Son, spinners and manufacturers, are about to erect, at their own expense, an appropriate and beautiful memorial of the late illustrious Prince. It is to be erected in the village of Queenshead, near to their extensive works.

The Right Hon. the Attorney General has appointed R. Dudley Porree, Esq, assistant crown prosecutor for the county of the town of Galway. The Right Hon. the Attorney-General has also appointed William Mengher, Esq, to the crown prosecutorship for the post office, on the Leinster circuit, vacant by the promotion of Horace Fitzgerald, Esq.

Major O'Rielly was introduced by Major Gavin and The O'Connor Don, and, after having subscribed the roll of parliament and been introduced to Mr. Speaker, proceeded to the third bench below the gangway, on the ministerial side of the house, and there took his seat between the two honourable members who had introduced him.

—The Lord Bishop of Cork, Clayne, and Ross has given 100*l.* towards the erection of the new cathedral, Cork.

The return of the Bank of France shows an increase of 2,440,000/ in the bullion.

The Dublin and Kingstown Omnibus Company have granted 32 free passes to Captain Heathcote and officers of H. M. S. Ajax.

Her Majesty has transmitted an additional liberal contribution of 50*l.* in aid of the funds of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The number of emigrants from the United Kingdom, in the year 1861, was 91,770, of whom 73,370 embarked in ports in England; 8,153 in Scotland; and 15,247 in Ireland.

Private mercantile accounts from India state that there can be no sustained improvement in the market for Manchester goods, unless there is a reduction of exports from this country for several months.

The bakers of Cork reduced the price of bread on Monday 4d. on the 4 lb. white loaf, and 1d. on the household. The price now is for best white bread, 8d. 4 lb. loaf; household, 6½d. do.

The committee of the National Society for the Education of the Poor have petitioned against the revised code, as the modifications have not removed their objections. The Archbishop of Canterbury presided at the meeting at which the petition was agreed upon.

—A GALLANT HORSEMAN—There was a beautiful instance of fine horsemanship displayed at a late review held at Vienna, upon the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the military order of the Maria Theresa, when some 30,000 cavalry were in line. A little child in the front ranks of the spectators, becoming frightened, rushed forvard just as a squadron of Hussars were charging at full tilt—swooping down with maddening velocity, nay, almost on the child. Terror paralyzed alike the spectators and the mother of the child, while the lovely and amiable Empress almost fainted with horror, for the child's destruction seemed inevitable. The little one was almost under the

horses'—but another instant  
would have sealed its doom—  
when a horse, without lessening  
its speed or loosening his hold,  
threw himself along his horse's  
side, and, seizing the child, placed  
it in safety in front of his saddle,  
without so much as changing the  
pace or breaking the alignment  
of the train.  
On the least, a hundred thousand  
of the faithful, with pride and joy,  
would have followed the conqueror  
and but his gratitude—the one and  
only—the other that of her  
sympathising and beloved Em-  
press. "A proud moment that mu-  
ch has been for the hussar when  
his Emperor, taking the ename-  
lled cross of the merit, attached it  
to his breast—a proud moment  
like for the sovereign and the  
lover."—*The Carlylist* in *Har-*  
*per's New Monthly*.

The work of clearing the Queen's Bench Prison of its inhabitants is now verging towards a close, and the story of the prisoners' escape is a sad one. Many of the prisoners sternly refused to become bankrupts, though, by giving their consent, they could have immediately obtained their release. The most curious case was that of William Miller, who had been in the prison since the eighteenth year. He had lost all desire to go out, and would sign nothing which would leave him the effect of making him a free man. When at length he was absolutely forced to acquiesce, he begged to be allowed to remain in the prison a few days longer; and when this time was still his lingered fondly until the gates to bid the officials farewell, and to shake hands with them over and over again until he passed the outer gates. He was a tall, thin man, William Miller, who was born nearly 80 years ago, never saw a steam gas-lamp, an omnibus, a telegraph, or a railway.

Thanks to Nature, and not to the industry of man, the roots of the porcupines, excepting in wet weather, are tolerably good. It is true, little or no care is bestowed on them, but that matters not; the lowest aspect of the country, coupled with the peculiar nature of the soil, renders here and there a very decent track, thus saving the insignificant benefit to Portenoco. The porcupine, however, has no little to say. If there is no other reason, he has at least a logical consequence—the rule—is the road which leads to San Fernando from the capital. This appears almost traces of manual labour, and no little care, and for which—if we may credit some old Chiriquier priests—Portenoco are indebted to the Father of the Larks. The road would not have been so good, commanding, as it does, the distant glimpses of the river, its verdant and picturesque transparency; he conceals, which this ride represents, is, perhaps, unique in the province, for its beauty is continually enhanced by variety, which to the mind is increased with the eternal scenes of the Pampas, brings relief mingled with delight. The pretty valley, the winding of a great river, the winding of many creeks, are everywhere, which accompany every elevation, which accompany the delighted excursions to San Fernando. So different is the coast line of the general grave appearance of the country, the wide-spreading of the banks, the poplar, and willow, with its pensive, but beautiful, aspect, like the white lotus, and shade, as every breeze, and every falling leaf, and every leaf, and every falling leaf, and every falling leaf, you pass through every place, the that of an English lane, is instead

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After finishing the place, and seeing our horses fed, I was started on foot to the T<sup>h</sup>o: to the rocky lay over wet and marshy ground, which was well watered with snipes and other birds of the nature, such as moor-hens, ducks, &c; snipes, especially, were very numerous. I saw a delusion of snipes, considerably larger than the English ones, and a few of the English ones. Certain spots of the marsh were flooded, owing to the high tide of the previous day, but I was unable to pick my way considerably lower. The first object that indicated the vicinity of the T<sup>h</sup>o was the funnel of a steamer, through which the steam was passing quietly; then a pile of lumber, and a small boat, and the steamers themselves lay close alongside of each other. I reached the T<sup>h</sup>o. The heat was considerable. Looking around, I observed a house (I think the village consists of two), with a heap of empty barrels lying in front, over the ruins of which stood discomfited about half a dozen sailors of the U. S. steamer Palsani—before their good taste and common sense had been so far carried, as to burn their own houses. I saw, upon closer inspection, my friend in establishment completely dry. My eye! what a scene was this! We dashed out with the intention of crossing down stream, but the only indication of the place was already obscured by happier souls. Luckily for us, we met a contraband schooner, and she was bound to take us to the excellent master of the National steamer Assenapi, Captain Price, whom we here publicly thank for his kindness. This captain volunteered his boat and two men, and we went beneath the willows, and took seven sponges (I might say six) and a few dollars, and then we proceeded peacefully at night the remainder of our voyage. The crew of the U<sup>h</sup>o's are six in number, the marshall and marshallers of which we had just seen. This channel is certainly very fine, well sheltered, and now almost as glass, with occasionally 25 fathoms water. The water is very muddy, and is no longer a mystery, and some speculating individuals are already cognizant of the fact: its acquaintance with Buenos Ayres, by means of a railway, will make it the port of the nation, the benefit will be mutual, and the *Assenapi* will become the *Otis* of another great capital.



