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Telegrams.

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United Kingdom

London, 12th.—Advices from Johannesburg report the arrest of two more members of the reform-committee, who like those previously made prisoner are charged with high treason.

Mr. Claude Macdonald, High-Commissioner and Consul General in the Niger Protectorate, has been gazetted to the post of British Minister in Pekin.

Italy

Rome, 12th.—The latest news from Massauah announces two fresh attacks made by the Shoans on the Makalle forts. In both cases the enemy were repulsed with great loss.

The *Opinion* says that Parliament will not meet now until the end of February, instead of on the 20th of this month as previously arranged.

France

Lyons, 12th.—An important banquet was given to-day to M. Burgeioise the Prime Minister who took the opportunity to expound the programme of the Cabinet. Referring to the Foreign policy of France, M. Burgeioise said it was that of an honest man desirous of maintaining peace and upholding the right, without harbouring any unworthy motive.

The Prime Minister's speech met with the warmest applause.

Belgium

Brussels, 12th.—The dowager-Duchess of Aosta arrived here to-day.

Review of the Week.

Just as the week closes the Pacific steamer *Oropesa* arrives and we are literally deluged with mail advices from Europe, all bristling with the sensational Cleveland Message and the panic in Wall-Street. At the departure of the packet *Oropesa* seemed to be turned inside out and the United States upside down in the vortex of apprehension and whirlwind of Jingoism caused by the Monroe doctrine. The leading papers of London, however, are a marvel of moderation, and although all deplore that the Conservative Government has involved itself in a maze of difficulties in and out of Europe, there is a general feeling of confidence that Lord Salisbury will be equal to the occasion. Since then, however, the Transvaal difficulty has cropped up, and this will add a few more obstacles to the laborious task of the noble Cecil who has to tackle the Far East and the near East, Venezuela and Brazil, the Monroe Doctrine and Uncle Paul's Hohenzollern friend in Berlin. Withal "Britannia farsa da se."

British difficulties necessarily involve the whole world, even the blacks in Africa and the Indians on the Essequibo, and in the dull and threatening trail of sequences we see the end of this century approaching with a general armistice of all nations. Obligatory military service will now probably cross the channel, and the curse of armed peace will spread to America. In our little River Plate world, in spite of crisis and straitened circumstances, we are carried away in the vortex, not of a Monroe Doctrine, but of a "divorcia aquarum" that is trying the mettle and the temper of Argentines. So far as this quarter of the globe is concerned, we give this armed peace rivalry with our Transvaal neighbours six months to run—not more. The most prominent of Argentinians has already publicly stated that expenditure in armaments is ruinous and must soon be stopped. Study the echo, especially now that we know that 2,000,000 £stg. more will go into Italian navy yards.

The critical state of affairs in Europe has caused a sudden spurt in cereals. Both wheat and maize have risen under the threat of complications, just as all stocks have fallen on the exchanges. Wool is also firmer, and the fine qualities are in steady demand. Should affairs become more critical, we may be prepared to see a sharp advance in tallow, grease, and hides, also in our live-stock. Thus European disorder appears to favor River Plate produce and the conviction among consignatories and estancieros is that a great European war would mark a new epoch of development and aggrandizement for Argentina. We see by the London papers that some attention is being paid in leading articles to the food-supply of Great Britain in case of a rupture with the States or the Continent: such literature seems significant, but is an outcome of a situation that is growing daily more complicated in the old world.

Due to the alarming telegrams from Europe, during the week, many local matters of great importance have escaped attention, and so wondrous are the commercial bonds that bind us with Europe and so great our trade relations

that positively the Transvaal is more discussed in Buenos Ayres to-day than the Chilean question, and the telegrams from Johannesburg are read with greater avidity than those from Santiago or Valparaiso. Great and important, however, as are the events that are now passing in Africa and in Europe, we can not allow them to obliterate "in toto" local matters of great interest that mark last week's history. The sailing of the squadron for Golfo Nuevo on such very short notice proves the energy and ability of Colonel Garcia, the first Lord of our Admiralty, and it is quite evident that the Argentine Navy is in good hands, and that the large sums of money which the country is spending in powerful war-vessels is not thrown away. Another squadron will shortly be dispatched in the same direction, and soon every inlet and bay along our South-East coast will be known to our sailors and will be sounded and boyed, and thus we shall escape the humiliation of a Committee, named by the Provincial Government of Buenos Aires, to report on the bays and harbours of its coast, omitting in its report the largest, the deepest, and, in the opinion of Admiral Kennedy, the best harbour on the whole South East coast from Pernambuco to Cape Horn, namely the Port of San Blas, which not a single member of this Government Committee ever heard of, ever visited, or knows anything about. Colonel Garcia is, however, aware that Admiral Kennedy took his flag-ship drawing twenty four feet of water into the Bay of San Blas in the year 1888 and reported to the British Admiralty that with a very little outlay the Argentine Government could make that Bay impregnable.

The passage of Dr. Zorrilla's Railway Guarantee Bill by Congress is one of the most important events of the week, and is calculated to immensely improve Argentine credit in Europe, as it settles in a satisfactory manner the long pending questions between the Argentine Government and the railways, which were so prejudicial to Argentine credit abroad, and we compliment Dr. Zorrilla, Minister of the Interior, on his brilliant success in this matter.

It is probable that Congress will close in a few days, as nearly all the measures included in the Government List when the session was prorogued have been disposed of, and we now enter an interlude of political quiet until the next Session opens.

The rains during the week have been very heavy, and in Mercedes, and other parts, they say the wheat has suffered severely, but we have all the probabilities of an immense crop. The new maize looks splendid, and millions of bags of the old maize crop still exist and have yet to be shipped.

There was some alarm during the week owing to two of our steamers having had some yellow fever cases on board, but happily the alarm has subsided and the weather is considered so healthy that no fears are entertained of any epidemic.

Our shipping trade has suffered a good deal within the last few days owing to the stevedores strike, and it is to be hoped that this week, as their demands are not every exorbitant, they will be settled. Most of the large steamers have been obliged to load and unload with their own crew's hands. The River Plate is at present crowded with foreign shipping, one English firm alone, Messrs. Samson and Co., having at the moment twenty-four large British steamers in the river.

The arrivals of produce during the week were so heavy that the great Central Produce Market had again to close its gates against the waggons of the Southern Railway, but the week has closed with a great spurt in the markets all round. Wheat, maize, linseed, wool, hides, in fact, every article of produce has taken a look-up, and the alarming war news from Europe has put a new stir into our produce markets, as also it has swelled the tide of emigration from Europe to the Plate.

SPORT.

CRICKET.

LOMAS V. ROSARIO RAILWAY.

Lomas winning the toss took first innings the usual pair A. Anderson and Bridger going to the wickets. They so colored the bowling from the start that 82 was telegraphed, when the first wicket went. Naturally this took a lot of the sting out of the bowling and when Gonzalez and J. O. Anderson got together it seemed as if they would put up the second century, both being well set and hitting hard. But the charming uncertainty of cricket here came into play and three wickets fell in startlingly rapid succession. Gonzalez left clean bowled trying to hit to leg.

J. O. Anderson played one very timely to mid-off. H. B. Anderson followed suit on the other side of the wicket and Jacobus put one up at the wicket that the wicket keeper could not get away from,

though, the outgoer just previously had a very easy left off just behind the bowler so that all round the batting was just as loose as it could be. When Tabor, joined Halstead, however, there was another change; the latter playing a splendid game punished all the bowling without giving the resemblance of a chance, whilst Tabor helped until he left, paying the penalty to McConnell—an easy chance to third man. Gibson then came in and kept up his side till lunch, the score being 210 for seven wickets. Gibson did not fatigue the field after lunch, but Topholme was in a generous mood and spared no opportunity of trying for sixes, knocking up 12 before he paid the penalty. Halstead all the time drove, cut, and hit to leg with equal facility and was not out for a magnificent 99, the best exhibition of the day; as he gave only one chance of stumping though it was a very palpable one to be sure; the innings comprised one five, 11 fours, six threes, and ten twos. Total of the innings 292.

McClulloch and Keyworth then went out to face Topholme and Comber who started the bowling for Lomas, and as both men seemed to play the bowling easily with 99 up J. O. Anderson relieved Comber and promptly dislodged McClulloch, bowled. Keyworth saw no difficulty in J. O.'s deliveries as he dispatched two in succession to the boundary but then lost Pryce run out. With Shepherd in, Keyworth brought up the 50 by a beautiful drive to the off, Topholme, the latter resigning to Bridger who was immediately lifted to the on by Keyworth for 3. Shepherd played on next ball, however, so that the change worked, whilst the succeeding ball sent King clean bowled, the telegraph reading 53 for 4 wickets—a very dismal outlook for the Railway. Taylor succeeded and cut the first ball for 3, but was immediately taken off J. O.'s a mis-hit. Keyworth all the time continued to play stinging cricket and treated Bridger to a four, over point's head, driving him to the off two balls later, for 4 and dashing him to leg next ball for 2, so that it was pretty lively cricket. Still nobody would stay with him, as Justice doffed to J. O. Anderson the first ball of the next over, and Pryce had a very short life of it, caught at point—a very clever snap. Keyworth who had played beautifully was the next to leave; he failed to catch hold of one from Bridger, skied and was taken at square leg, his 45 was made up of six fours, two threes, and five twos. The innings shortly after closed for 77.

The second innings of Rosario was simply a funeral procession from pavilion to wickets and wickets to pavilion. Five men left before time and the remainder only knocked up 21 runs, so that Lomas won the match by an innings and 194 runs. The following are the scores:—

| Lomas | |
|---|-----|
| A. Anderson, b C. H. Taylor | 41 |
| P. L. G. Bridger, do | 33 |
| J. O. Anderson, c Hayworth, b McConnell | 19 |
| G. Gonzalez, b do | 17 |
| H. B. Anderson, c Keyworth, b McConnell | 2 |
| F. H. Jacobs, c Shepherd, b McConnell | 11 |
| R. L. Halstead, not out | 99 |
| C. A. Tabor, c McConnell, b do | 18 |
| D. Gibson, b Taylor | 12 |
| C. R. Topholme, b do | 7 |
| C. P. C. Comber, b McConnell | 1 |
| Extras | 32 |
| Total | 292 |

| B.A. and R.R. | |
|---|----|
| F. E. Keyworth, c F. Jacobs b Bridger | 45 |
| B. McClulloch b J. O. Anderson | 12 |
| T. W. Pryce run out | 0 |
| J. D. Shepherd b Bridger | 2 |
| A. H. King b do | 0 |
| P. H. Taylor c and b J. O. Anderson | 3 |
| E. L. Justic b do | 4 |
| J. D. Pryce c Jacobs b do | 4 |
| H. M. McConnell c A. Anderson b Bridger | 0 |
| J. E. Croll not out | 2 |
| H. Arthur b J. O. Anderson | 0 |
| Extras | 9 |
| Total | 77 |

| B.A. and R.R. | |
|---|----|
| F. G. Keyworth, c, Bridger b J. O. Anderson | 8 |
| H. McConnell c and b do | 1 |
| P. H. Taylor b H. B. Anderson | 5 |
| J. W. Pryce, b J. O. Anderson | 0 |
| J. D. Price, b H. B. Anderson | 0 |
| J. E. Croll, not out | 0 |
| E. L. Justic absent | 0 |
| A. H. King | 0 |
| J. D. Shepherd | 0 |
| B. M. Tulloch | 0 |
| H. Arthur | 0 |
| Extras | 7 |
| Total | 21 |

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

Lomas—1st Innings.

| | r. | m. | c. |
|------------|----|----|----|
| Keyworth | 6 | 27 | 0 |
| McClulloch | 14 | 58 | 2 |
| McConnell | 25 | 93 | 4 |
| Justic | 5 | 27 | 0 |
| Taylor | 15 | 54 | 4 |
| Price | 1 | 1 | 0 |

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

Rosario 1st Innings.

| | r. | m. | c. |
|------------------|----|----|----|
| Topholme | 0 | 22 | 0 |
| C. C. Comber | 5 | 0 | 14 |
| J. O. Anderson | 7 | 2 | 16 |
| P. L. G. Bridger | 3 | 1 | 16 |

FLORES V. LONDON BANK.

This match was played at Flores yesterday in fine but very warm weather, and ended in a draw. London Bank when time was called having lost 8 wickets for 104. Both sides were more or less evenly matched so that the game was a hard-fought one from start to finish. W. Brown the ex-demon bowler of by-gone days made his first appearance this season by playing for Flores taking 2 wickets. E. R. Gifford who by the way is regaining his former style of sound and at the same time, pretty batting, played a fine innings of 45 for Flores carrying out his bat. R. W. Rudd and Elliot gave a good account of themselves by making 21 and 33, whilst E. R. Gifford, Moscrop and Brown did the bowling between them. G. S. Anderson played a good innings of 37 for the London Bank carrying out his bat; whilst he also bowled well, along with J. Stuart. The following are the scores:—

| As we had not a good magnifying glass with us, we left the bowling analysis behind. | |
|---|-----|
| Flores | |
| G. F. Elliot c Mac Adam b Stuart | 21 |
| T. V. M. Knox c R. E. H. Anderson b G. Anderson | 4 |
| R. M. Rudd c G. Anderson b J. Stuart | 33 |
| B. B. Syer c G. Anderson b J. Stuart | 3 |
| E. R. Gifford not out | 45 |
| B. J. Dillon b J. Stuart | 0 |
| K. Moscrop c E. R. Gifford b G. Anderson | 9 |
| F. J. Bennett b G. S. Anderson | 5 |
| W. Brown c Mac Adam b J. Stuart | 4 |
| J. B. Fraser c Anderson do | 4 |
| R. O. Watson c S. Francis b G. Anderson | 0 |
| Extras | 8 |
| Total | 140 |

| London Bank | |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| J. Stuart, run out | 8 |
| James Gifford, b Moscrop | 10 |
| R. E. H. Anderson, c and b Moscrop | 11 |
| C. Thomson, l.b., w. b. Brown | 16 |
| M. MacAdam, b Moscrop | 0 |
| G. Anderson, not out | 37 |
| W. Cowes, c Brown | 2 |
| S. Francis, b E. R. Gifford | 8 |
| E. MacGregor, b E. Gifford | 0 |
| L. Jacobs, not out | 4 |
| R. C. MacKinnell, did not bat | 13 |
| Extras | 13 |
| Total | 104 |

FLORES RAMBLERS V. ST. LAURENCE A.C.

Played at Palermo yesterday on the ground of the B.A.C.C. kindly lent for the occasion, and resulting in a win for the first named by the narrow majority of six runs, after a very exciting finish. Winning the toss the St. Laurence captain adopted the very doubtful policy of putting in his opponents. The Ramblers made 87, of which total Buchanan, by good cricket, made 26, being well seconded by G. H. Jones and Minton. The St. Laurence team was disposed of for 54, Ibbitson with 24 being the only one able to make any stand against Gibson's bowling. Going in a second time, the Ramblers put together 86. W. F. Grant played a capital innings of 31, Minton being the only other member of the team able to reach double figures. This left the St. Laurence 120 to get to win, and the prospect looked very bright with Davis and Mackern together. Wickets fell rapidly until MacFarlane was joined by Ibbitson, the latter doing all the scoring and hitting splendidly, but his efforts were unavailing and the result was as mentioned above.

Both teams played the game thoroughly and it speaks volumes for the future of cricket to see these junior clubs coming into existence.

| Flores Ramblers. | |
|-------------------------------------|----|
| W. F. Grant c and b Mann | 30 |
| W. Buchanan b Davis | 26 |
| H. B. Dolphin c E. Rugeroni b Davis | 8 |
| W. D. Gardom b H. Fraser | 8 |
| S. Gibson c G. MacFarlane b Fraser | 0 |
| C. Belton c H. Fraser b Davis | 1 |
| G. Minton b Mann | 13 |
| C. H. Jones l.b. w. H. Fraser | 14 |
| F. Patxot b H. Rugeroni | 7 |
| A. O. Jones not out | 2 |
| W. Cross b H. Rugeroni | 1 |
| Extras | 7 |
| Total | 87 |

| Flores Ramblers | |
|--------------------------------|----|
| W. F. Grant b Davis | 31 |
| W. Buchanan c Ibbitson b Mann | 2 |
| H. B. Dolphin b Mann | 7 |
| W. D. Gardom not out | 7 |
| S. Gibson b Mann | 6 |
| C. Belton b Fraser | 8 |
| C. Minton c Fraser b Mann | 11 |
| C. H. Jones c Mann b Davis | 6 |
| F. Patxot run out | 2 |
| A. O. Jones c Davis b Rugeroni | 3 |
| J. W. Cross b Mann | 5 |
| Extras | 5 |
| Total | 86 |

| St. Laurence | |
|----------------------------------|----|
| T. Ibbitson, b Gibson | 24 |
| J. Boyd, c Minton, b Gibson | 3 |
| P. Davis, b Gardom | 3 |
| D. Mann, b Gibson | 6 |
| H. Rugeroni, c Dolphin, b Gibson | 6 |
| H. Fraser, run out | 3 |
| G. MacFarlane, b Gibson | 3 |
| E. S. Rugeroni, b Grant | 0 |
| E. G. Christian, l.b. w. Gibson | 0 |
| G. A. Christian, b Grant | 0 |

| | |
|---------------------|----|
| H. Mackern, not out | 0 |
| Extras | 6 |
| Total | 54 |

| BOWLING ANALYSIS. | |
|--------------------------|-------------|
| Flores Ramblers 1st inn. | |
| D. Mann | o. m. r. w. |
| P. Davis | 14 4 16 2 |
| H. Rugeroni | 11 2 24 3 |
| H. Fraser | 4 1 17 2 |
| Extras | 8 2 10 3 |

| 2nd Innings. | |
|---------------|-------------|
| D. Mann | o. m. r. w. |
| P. Davis | 16 2 43 5 |
| H. Rugeroni | 10 1 19 2 |
| G. MacFarlane | 5 3 0 12 0 |
| G. MacFarlane | 3 2 4 1 |
| H. Fraser | 3 1 3 1 |

| St. Laurence A.C. | |
|-------------------|-------------|
| S. Gibson | o. m. r. w. |
| W. D. Gardom | 12 1 32 6 |
| W. F. Grant | 8 0 19 1 |
| W. F. Grant | 3 1 1 2 |

| 2nd Innings. | |
|--------------|-------------|
| C. Belton | o. m. r. w. |
| W. F. Grant | 4 0 13 0 |
| S. Gibson | 7 2 24 2 |
| W. Gardom | 11 1 17 6 |
| Minton | 8 0 42 1 |
| Minton | 4 0 7 1 |

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Yesterday was blazing hot, but there was a nice breeze, and the cool news from Europe helped people to further enjoy the day. As we said yesterday, all the questions that have kept the wide world in a perspiration for some time past look likely to be settled without the assistance of villainous salt-petre. John Bull will give Venezuela £100,000 for the territory in dispute and so settle the matter (What a spree Venezuela will have on such a sum!) Emperor William has written a polite note to his grandmother expressing his friendship for her people which has tended to calm public feeling in England, although the full text of the Imperial missive is not known. Boerish old Krueger is no boor. The good old chap intends to ask his Parliament to pardon and order drinks all round for the Southern Coast. We may add that another million sterling is wanted for an arsenal and port at Bahia Blanca; two millions sterling more to complete the Madero Ports Works, build graving docks, erect new barracks, buy horses for the new artillery regiments, etc. etc. Add to this half a million sterling for a new Congress Hall—what not? It is high time that our London friends should come forward and favor Argentina with a loan for slump sun—say ten millions sterling, for we want it all to keep up the pace and not fall back into the rut.

Some people, especially young men, have quite too vigorous a way of forbidding the bans when they have objections to the marriage of a female relative. On last Thursday afternoon at Peharol, B. O. a marriage took place between Manuel Paez and Miss Vignoli, belonging to respectable families of the neighbourhood. As the party were leaving the Judge's Office where the civil marriage had been celebrated, the bride's brother suddenly appeared and, rushing between the newly married couple, fired two revolver shots at the bridegroom, fortunately without effect. He was at once seized and given into custody, offering furious resistance. It appears that his opposition to the marriage, which he had done everything to prevent, was the cause of his violent conduct. This untoward incident put a damper on the festivities that should have taken place in the evening.

Engineer Luigi, who is coming out to fortify Argentina's ports and coasts, is at the top of his profession. He won't be an absolute stranger here, as he and Dr. Romulus Ayerza were at school together in Turin in 1877. He was born in Genoa the Superb, and planned the present great port there, as well as many other great works for the Italian Government. He is the inventor of a new kind of lighthouse that will work automatically for three months and requires no keeper. In fact, Signor Luigi is a first chop Mandarin in the engineering profession, and Argentina is lucky in securing his services.

There is a move on foot to again reform the Constitution of the Queen Province, and, judging by what meets the naked eye, some reformation is very badly required. Dr. Lauro Castro, who has the matter in hands, says that the first step must be to abolish the salary given to Senators and Deputies, as most of them at present only seek election for the two Ps—the pay and the pickings. Abolish the pay, and rich and independent men may be induced to become legislators. That's a fact Dr. C. We feel great pleasure in shaking hands with you. Paid legislators are a big mistake.

Between the heat and the good news from Europe, and drinking Dr. Jameson's health for having raised the ruction that has put up prices, our wheat friends were very red in the phiz yesterday. Argentine wheat bounded up nine pence on Saturday in the English markets. Why, the Gold Eagle could scarcely beat this high jump standing! On the other hand, as there is no rose without thorns, Argentine steers and wethers are going so fast in the direction of their own tails that the former are only worth £2 and a wether three "bolos" and a half. These are lachrymose prices indeed.

Our friend Captain Slocum's tiny craft "Spray" has now got a "companion" in Dock, and a nice little thing she is. Her name is Antonietta, and her owner, Captain D'Orton, a great shipper in Leghorn, and member of the Royal Italian Club, is on board. She left Leghorn on the 27th September, and had bad weather nearly all the way. She was ten days in Gibraltar under repair, owing to an English steamer having run her down.

Look sharp, mothers, after your toddling olive-branches. On Saturday at 1899 Cangallo a baby boy of two years was drowned in a bucket of water carelessly left in the patio.

The fashionable sojourners at Mar del Plata are complaining that they do not receive their letters regularly. Nonsense! People who wish to enjoy an outing at the seaside should eschew letters and newspapers. An eccentric but very sensible Irish M.P., in the fifties, during the Parliamentary recess, tossed into the fire unopened every letter he received. By this means he enjoyed his vacation in peace. While Parliament was sitting, no man was more scrupulous in reading and answering his letters.

It is hardly weather for theatre goers, but the excellence of the "dramas criollos" at the San Martin is sufficient excuse for anyone. The second performance of the "Nuevo Juan Moreira" yesterday attracted a very large and enthusiastic audience.

Amongst the amusements yesterday, must not be omitted Wirth's Circus at Arcadia. Two performances, and the huge tent filled at both. The programme has been entirely changed, with the exception of the races, which still cause great excitement. Yesterday they gave 56 items, all good, but special mention must be made of the "vis-a-ponies" introduced by Mr. P. Wirth and Miss Edith, and Mr. G. Wirth's wonderful performance upon two horses. These items alone are worth the money.

John Bull is looking sharply after the most important part of his patrimony—the rolling wavy—just now. We gave last week the list of the new Flying Squadron, half the ships of which are quite able to cope with the whole German navy in a stand up fight. The squadron in the Levant watching Turkish affairs is by far the most formidable she has ever had in Eastern waters since the bombardment of Alexandria, and exceeds even that number in fighting force and the number of men carried. It includes 13 first class battle ships, and 15 cruisers, with a total of about 9,000 sailors and marines available for landing purposes. France has 8 battle ships and 11 cruisers. The Russian fleet consists of 4 battle ships and 2 first class cruisers.

Being a Cabinet Minister has its drawbacks. A "command" to dine, or sleep, or both, with Royalty is ever hanging over the leading members of the British Cabinet, and, strange as it may appear to renege mortals, there is nothing that Ministers dread and dislike more than this "great honour". Mr. Gladstone had a special aversion to it. A London contemporary says:—"The other day Mr. and Mrs. Goschen, who were about to entertain a large house party at their place in Kent, were summoned by wire to stay at Sandringham, and were at their wits' ends to put off their guests in time; while the same thing happened to Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, who being just arrived on a visit in Dorsetshire were telegraphed for to dine at Windsor."

An observant "gringo" recently arrived, who has been travelling extensively through the country proposes to us the following conundrum:—"Why is it that the majority of persons one meets in the Plate cannot read without moving their lips, or eat without shoving their knives down their throats? He is a nervous man, and says that on the trains and river boats his life has been made wretched by the perpetual fear of seeing some of his fellow travellers commit facial harikari."

The subscriber who "blew us up" the other day for saying the hotels at La Plata were filling up, must have been wrong, as our always well-informed contemporary the *Martina* of La Plata says that of 900 people who went there during the holidays on the 5th and 6th of last remained there. Amongst the latter are the following families:—Messrs Wenceslao Escalante, Thomas Duggan, Martin Biedma, Casas y Etcheverria of Rosario, General Bustillos, Ottone, Lando, Doctor Francisco A. Sicaudi, Martino, Bowers, Doctor Antero Carrasco, Prospero de Rouaix, Mrs. Demaria de Urburu, Messrs Wanklyn, Carlos W. Freyre, Doctor Jose C. Paz, Manuel A. Aguirre, Doctor Alejandro Castro, etc., etc. The Perla del Norte is the favorite place for English and North Americans, the Bristol works for the Italian Government. He is the inventor of a new kind of lighthouse that will work automatically for three months and requires no keeper. In fact, Signor Luigi is a first chop Mandarin in the engineering profession, and Argentina is lucky in securing his services.

reforms placed that degraded specimen of humanity on the throne, not, it is true, without some difficulty, since he waded through a stream of Parisian blood. Mark the reaction; the people to-day clamor for reform. The aegis of Republicanism or conservatism is powerless to shield the dishonest functionary, and the result is that a party enjoying prestige, but not a majority in the Chambers, is today in power. And, as nothing succeeds like success, society is witnessing the curious spectacle of seeing the very adversaries of the Rads supporting the new Government. Are these converts whitewashing themselves with Radicalism?

Monsieur Bourgeois had no sooner organized his cabinet than he ordered the capture of the famous Arton—the arch-briber of legislators and ex-agent of Baron Reinach, the late Baron, I should say, for he is dead and probably wandering in a region where the climate is not so cold as at present in Paris. Seven cabinets had refused to imprison Arton, who owed his astonishing immunity to the fact that he held documents that would damn many a politician. Arton was living comfortably in England. In a few days he and probably the not less famous Cornelius Hertz will cross the channel. In the meantime *La France* is publishing the list of "chequards" ("coimores—on todas partes so onocen habas")! Simultaneously with the capture of Arton, the bill of incompatibility raised a storm and unsaid several legislators, for according to this act no citizen can occupy a seat in the legislature and at the same time hold a post in any State enterprise. Mr. Christoffe was tossed off the curule-chair of the Credits Fonciers. In fact the bill, even before it was laid on the table, created consternation. Mons. Bourgeois is determined to sweep away all those corrupt elements which have long driven away the mask of political principles. But this campaign against the waylayers of the budget and the seekers of bribes will only assume an interesting phase when Arton stands at the bar to answer the manifold charges brought against him. Arton, whose real name is Aaron—is a man of extraordinary intellectual power; at least so we are told by his ex-mistress, who once had repeated occasions for pitying his penetration and judgment. He first sprang into existence or notoriety—which is existence for men of his calibre—in 1872. He was at that time in Rio Janeiro, and there he formally became a Frenchman—a thorough Frenchman. He might have become a German, as being a native of Metz, he had a right to choose either nationality. The Estates, which have singularly protected Germany, prompted him to become French, and he did so with a certain amount of enthusiasm. He married, abandoned his wife, and followed a rich Brazilian lady to Paris. With her money he soon elbowed his way through the crowd to the very first rank, and eventually he soared into finances—with what success we all know. Fickle in his love—as most capitalists are—he abandoned the Brazilian lady and took on to himself without any publicity beyond a champagne supper, a most charming Parisienne, the very lady who had so much admiration for his qualities. In appearance he is a vulgar man and would easily pass for a retired butcher.

But the elimination of corruption is not the only aim of the Radical Cabinet, whose strong socialistic tendencies are beginning to find expression in bills affecting inheritance and the welfare of the working classes. The question of the relations between the capitalist and the laborer is, we are told, being deeply studied, and it is quite possible that many abuses (such as, for instance, the custom of the employer to refuse work to a former employee returning from military service) will be suppressed. Bills for the protection of laborers in their old age will also be drawn up. "Mais tout ça c'est très bien"; but how long will the Cabinet last? It is idle to peer into the obscurity of the future or seek to lift the veil that shields approaching events from our view. No one can say how long this radical-socialistic Cabinet will resist the current of affected interests. So far everything is going well in the Chambers; legislators are, perhaps, afraid of vote against any measure that aims at the suppression of corruption or the amelioration of the working-classes. But should the next Cabinet fall into the trap and sustain a defeat, it is quite possible Mons. Bourgeois may appeal to a general election, and as elections here as well as in Argentina have been generally found to favour those already in power, it is probable the Radicals will hold the reins of Government until the next turn in the wheel of fortune brings the advanced Socialists to the front. Then tremble, thrones of Europe.

"TOUJOURS ARTON."

Paris, Dec. 10.

"Extradition d'Arton! Portrait d'Arton! Le Panama parlera!" These boulevard cries, which are still ringing in my ears, conveyed to the excitable Parisian public the news of the decision of the Bow-street Magistrate. Thus Arton will again visit Paris, a wiser a sadder man, and very possibly, as M. Bourgeois promised the Chamber, the equally infamous Hertz will cross the Channel in the same vessel. As a matter of fact they are both in the same boat. Still it strikes me that the ever-excitable Parisian, who rubs his hands with joy at the prospect of witnessing the public washing of the dirty linen of the financial and political world, loses, in his gleeful sight of the fact that the extradition of Arton is accorded on the accepted condition that he is to be tried for fraudulent bankruptcy, an offence quite common in these days of commercial supremacy—and not for the corruption of public functionaries on which charge the ignominious notoriety of the arch-briber mainly if not exclusively reposes. "Il parlera," says the *Journal*, and thus the excitement, without which Paris is a dead city, is kept up in fact it has been considerably increased by a collateral circumstance which, though serious at first is now invested with ridicule. In the course of the trial at Bow-Street, Arton's counsel, Mr. Newton, openly stated that the French Minister of Justice sent over an agent to treat with Arton and offer him a "lenient judge and a friendly pity" in return for certain compromising documents the disclosure of which might bespatter the reputation of the prudens and friendship would have saved from the tempest of public indignation. Could the shade of Yecker rise from the ditch where his bones have long since rotted, what a laugh, in what a Mephistophelian laugh would it not indulge at the spectacle of this Antonina farce!

Yecker? I hear you say. Who is Yecker? But first let me tell you how the collateral circumstance I have just mentioned came to be invested with ridicule. The agent who went over to London to see Arton was no other than Monsieur Georges Lefebvre, a well-known boulevardier and author of *Le Famine*. This gentleman on his return to Paris related to the reporters that he simply crossed the channel to secure an editorial victory by purchasing from Arton the "compromising documents," the publication of which would make the fortune of a new-paper. While Lefebvre was exciting the admiration of the reporters with this yarn, the Minister of Justice in the Chamber of Deputies was refuting in tones of indignation the charge laid at his door by Mr. Newton. I.E. stated that Mr. Lefebvre called on him and informed him that he knew for a fact Arton had confided the "compromising documents" to the care of a gentleman in London. Thereupon the Minister gave him a letter to the Chief of the French Delegation, at that moment in London, requesting Mr. C. to assist Mr. L. in every legal way to secure the papers. The two versions appeared simultaneously in print; with the result that Paris broke out into a laugh, and all the papers hastened to deny any connection whatever with Mons. Lefebvre.

As for Yecker, his memory seems to have rotted with his bones. He was a banker who lived in Rotterdam, thrived in rottenness and perished in rottenness. He was the Arton of the empire, and his name has just been revived by Rochefort in that admirable autobiography—*Les Aventures de ma Vie*. Yecker lent the Mexican Government \$4 million francs and received in return a bond of 65 millions "bonita operacion (a la Sud-Americana)." To that infamous bond and the intrigues of its infamous holder we must ascribe the loss of thousands and thousands of innocent men. Furthermore it prepared the way for the collapse and disaster of 1870. With that fatal bond in his usurious and unscrupulous paw, the banker approached Morny, to whom he offered a commission of 22 millions should be by his influence enforce its payment. The Destiny that shapes our ends seized the bond and used it as a lever to upset an empire and as a scourge to punish those in whom the "auri sacra fames" had stifled all respect for the lives, the rights and the property of their fellow-creatures. Morny, the miserable slave of pleasure, sighing for eternal youth and the 22 millions, died without touching a cent of the commission, and Yecker was shot like a dog by the common law. "L'Empire m'a ruiné et la République me fusille!" were the last words he uttered. Napoleon III, Morny, Bazaine and Yecker! They were well met those four, and they were well punished too, the throne, the noblesse, the army and the bank—the four highest peaks of society united in infamy, they perished in disaster.

Arton was a babe to Yecker. What has he done? He bribed a hundred deputies and senators and thus forced a venal legislature to approve a financial operation whereby Reinach and a small army of pleasure-seeking jackasses were enabled for a time to assist the irrepressible "rastaquereux" in keeping the demagogue of Paris aloft. Reinach committed suicide. Hertz has shivered himself into fever and diabetes. Arton is doomed and done for, and the bribed legislators, with their empty pockets and empty skulls, live under a perpetual threat and drag out the existence of a frightened reptile, crawling from bush to bush. All this goes to prove that there is a Nemesis of a much higher order than a court of justice on the Bank of the Seine, and Nemesis has overtaken the "Panamists" and the "chequards" without the assistance of "compromising documents." Ah! That Panama business. It was the Scylla from which the savings of the peasantry have escaped only to fall into the Charibdis of the Mines d'Or—foreign securities into which the fear of home Artons and Reinachs has diverted the current of money, hopes and ambition. And with what result? Ruin, suicide and crime.

The dissatisfied peasant, impelled by greed, blinded by ignorance, sighing for the luxuries of the nearest town; the work broken employee, the emaciated possessor of a few francs, who sees in the lottery or a high-paying stock the means of fortune; the whiskered lawyer, whose thirst for gold increases at the bar; the retired "bourgeois" who apes the style and covets the magnificence of the great; the polished great, staggering under accumulating expenditure, the broker, the doctor, the brilliant actress or demi-mondaine whom Cupid leads through the maze of extravagance and who escapes with waxen wings from the labyrinth of debt, merely to perish on the "troisième" young and old big and small, allured by the fascinations of prospect of speedy fortune, all rushed headlong into these Mines d'Or. Most of these speculators have been ruined; many cling to the plank thrown into the flood by Rothschild; some have blown out their brains—all have been chastised.

Heavens! When one views this scene of desolation; when one hears the howling of the wolves gathered round an empire whose events are perhaps at this moment preparing another pile for another Saranapalus; when the loud pistol shot bursts on the ear to announce the extinction of hopes, energy and ambition; when one reads of the suicide of the milliardaire Muxroe in his splendid palace on the Champs Elysées; when one sees the madman rush into the Temple of Laws and discharge his revolver seeking for fame, like the Egyptian slave, in the depths of crime; when one hears the prison doors opening to receive the wrecked existence of the dishonest clerk whose losses impelled him to glide a surreptitious hand into the forbidden recesses of the safe; when one's ears are startled by the groans of poverty and one's soul moved by the spectacle of starving misery stalking in the midst of plenty—when one sees, hears and feels all this, there runs through the frame a Miltonian thrill, and the orb of the mind, if not of the body, perceives the huge form of a gigantic angel who, standing on the smoking ruins of human passions, human ambition and human speculations, fashions with flaming sword the stars into letters and the letters into one sentence on the dark wall of the sky.

Awake, arise, or be for ever fallen!

STABBED IN THE BACK.

Paris, Dec. 13th.

At a moment when the cold is increasing and Xmas approaching, and the shivering Parisian draws nearer to the hearth, piling

on the wood as if in remembrance of the advice of him of the Sabine farm to Thaliarchus

Dissolvefrigus, ligna super foco
Large reponsus

not forgetting a good flask of the "merum quadrimum" which, according to the bible, communicates joy to the heart, at such a moment there is as a rule loss of "man's inhumanity to man." Even Rothschild loosens the strings of his purse and gives a few cents to dry a few tears. The generous parent laden with toys dispels the little cares of the nursery. The friend too causes great joy with a very small gift. Snow without and smiles within, such generally are the heralds of the great Christian festival, whose coming rekindles friendship and love and awakens a joy that finds utterance in the "mollen, golden notes" of a thousand bells, queen amongst which, by the way, is the "Savoyarde" just put up by the Sacré Coeur at Montmartre, and whose deep and solemn melody at the Angelus hour vibrates in the Parisian ambient like a stray echo from another world. Well it is precisely in this season of Peace and Goodwill that President Faure—the primus inter pares, the first man, and I may add, the first tanner in France, has been stabbed in the back—not by the knife of the anarchist who, like Carnot's murderer, would have arrived at the presidential liver, but by the cold steel of foul and money-loving calumny, which never fails to plant the dagger between the shield and blades concealed in the very impetuosity of an opposition that tremble like a guilty thing at the arrest of Arton, and launched, I am sorry to learn, by a clerical hand a rumor sprang up like an incipient storm-wind. Its disturbing presence was revealed (if I may be allowed to push the allegory up a gum-tree, by the trembling foliage of public opinion, over which it passed like an autumn blast, withering the reputation of the Chief Magistrate. Soon it gathered in violence—crevit, eundo. From the peasant's cottage to the "bourgeois" house and from this spice-smelling abode to the palace, from the palace to the club, from the club to the embassy it passed like a hurricane, and the atmospheric undulation was felt in every capital in Europe. "Have you heard the news?"—breathed the passing blast. "Mrs. Faure, who receives the sovereigns of Europe and the great of the land, is not legally married. She is of questionable morals and of still more questionable origin. Her father was a thief and a runaway."

Truly may it be said that calumny sits at the gate of success. It is the dragon that guards the golden apple of fame in the garden of Hesperi's daughters. It is the hundred-headed monster that breathes through its hundred nostrils a hundred scorching, withering fumes every minute of the day and every moment of the night. Only a Hercules of his force or a Hippomenes with the aegis of Olympian protection may vanquish the terrible dragon. History keeps no record of the victims of calumny, foul daughter of thrice-cursed envy. President Faure is thrice armed, not only because he has his gaurrel just, but also because he is clothed in the impenetrable armor of French prestige and honor. He is the impersonation of the nation, and although as such he is exposed, like the ill-starred Carnot, to the lightning of the dangerous principles of Anarchism, he is beyond the reach of groveling libel. Well may he turn round at his creeping enemies and exclaim with Guizot (if my memory serves me aright) "Entassez outrage sur outrage, jamais vous n'arriveriez à la hauteur de mon dédain."

But listen to the tale of his life:—In the year 1862—I was then 21—my family sent me to Amboise, where I was to be apprenticed to a tanner. In a short time I made the acquaintance of several families, amongst others that of Mons. Guinot, whose grand-daughter, Belle Belinot, by her simplicity and comeliness, attracted my attention and awakened in me a strong passion. This young lady had been brought up by her grandfather and her grand-uncle, two highly esteemed gentlemen who have during 51 years been alternately Mayor of Amboise. I asked for Miss Belinot's hand but was told that I was too young and that besides I had no position. That, said I, to Mons. Guinot, is no obstacle. I leave this very evening to make a position for myself and will return to claim Miss Belinot's hand. I left Amboise and went to Havre. I obtained employment in a firm of shipbrokers and subsequently left to take charge of a small tannery. Three years afterwards, that is in 1865, I was in a position to be married. I returned to Amboise and called on Miss Belinot. It was then that Mons. Guinot, taking me aside, related to me Miss Belinot's story. Her father, a lawyer in Amboise, had spent all his money and even that of his wife, providing nothing for the children they might have. Alive to the responsibility of his position, Belinot fled, abandoning his wife, who seven months later gave birth to a daughter, Miss Belinot. The father died in Spain, the mother subsequently died, and Mons. Guinot assumed the responsibility of rearing his grand-daughter. She had not a cent in the world."

Here I take the liberty of interrupting the President's story in order to make a remark that may or may not be necessary. In Europe, but most particularly in France, it is difficult for a girl without money to find a husband, since a man has always the probability of hooking a snug little marriage portion. The result is that the girl who is "dot" is left on the shelf—a social failure, by the way, which would form a very interesting and instructive subject of inquiry, and which might very appropriately be dealt with under the heading:—She never told her love etc. But returnous à Faure!—

"What you tell me is indeed a source of surprise, but I in no way regret my attachment to Miss Belinot. I had the idea of visiting on her the faults of her father. And as for the 'dot,' my lover for her was not kindled by the prospect of money."

The marriage took place on the Uruguayan feast day, the 18th July, 1865.

I may be wrong—for we are all liable to err—but I cannot help thinking that the youthful and enamoured tanner did the right thing. His story breathes all the simplicity and all the sincerity of Othello's love-tale; and I will even venture to say that his conduct reveals a steadfastness of purpose and a nobility of soul which, if properly scrutinised, would be found to be the secret of his success and the lever that has helped him from the tannery to the Presidential chair.

DUMAS AND TAAFE.

Paris, Dec. 5th, 1895.

"Pas d'Eglise, pas de discours, pas de soldats," such were the last words of Dumas as he calmly expired in the arms of his cherished daughter in the very bed on which his father gave up the ghost 26 years ago, in the charming little villa at Marly, the gift of a theatre-director. That death-tinted sentence revealed at the last moment the vanity of a life-time, not the vanity that covets crosses and decorations and the "tergimini honores," but that vanity which soars above them and refuses homage. "Pas d'Eglise" has an anti-clerical ring about it, but Dumas was by no means an atheist. On the contrary, he was a firm believer. He drew distinction between faith and the shackles of creed, and he discarded what Sam Butler termed the "mechanical tools of salvation." An affectionate son, a loving father, a true friend, frugal, methodical and charitable—the severest religious training could not have produced a better citizen. To the literary world and the theatre going public he was known as the graceful wielder of a powerful, peculiar and original pen, of what may be styled the Goddess's corkscrew. He was a prophet, the true prophet of a false cause, if I may be allowed to associate the clashing words and almost jarring sense, for Dumas devoted his life, his soul and his genius to the rehabilitation of the "travailleurs" of society, a noble cause if you like, but unquestionably a false one. The circumstances of his birth gave him mind and peculiar bent, and impelled his genius to undertake the Quixotic task, for he was a bastard son, the unexpected though ultimately officially recognised consequence of an adventure of the Count of Monte Carlo, the "mulatto," as old Dumas was called, and with reason, since he was the fruit of the union of General Dumas and a negress ("nigra et comosa" as use the words of the Psalmist). Young Dumas never forgot the stain of his birth. It spread over his mind, over his character, over his thoughts and over his writings. We find it in all his works—the parent idea. His genius guided his filial affection in the task of rehabilitating his own mother, and his vanity in that of reinstating himself. "Your father I believe is a mulatto," said an arch-humbler to young Dumas one day. Light-lighting came the reply, "Yes, my father is a mulatto, my grand-father was a singer, and my great-grand-father was a monkey. My genealogy, you see, begins where yours ends!"

In his youth Dumas was addicted to dissipation; he sowed his wild oats with a vengeance. As the poet says:—

Nous avons tous eu vingt ans!
But blame him not, for the termination of his "youth" was precisely the starting-point of his fame and his genius. Broken down in health, oppressed by debt and almost disgusted with life, he was compelled to appeal to his father's generosity. With 50,000 francs he paid off his more pressing engagements; he cast off his mistress, who had so often deceived him, and he absolutely began to write. It was all he could do, so that, he might have said with Horace:—

Pauperta impellit auidax
Ut versare faceret.

His verses, however, (*Poésies de Jeunesse*) were not sufficiently warm to catch attention. Failure stared him in the face. In this dilemma he remembered his former misadventures, and the memory of his "youth" was precisely the starting-point of his fame and his genius. Broken down in health, oppressed by debt and almost disgusted with life, he was compelled to appeal to his father's generosity. With 50,000 francs he paid off his more pressing engagements; he cast off his mistress, who had so often deceived him, and he absolutely began to write. It was all he could do, so that, he might have said with Horace:—

Work followed work in quick succession from the master pen of the young genius, for he was only 24 when he wrote the "Dame aux Camélias," "Diane de Lys" incurred the displeasure of the Emperor, "Demi-Monde" created enemies, but he continued to write. Question d'argent! This Nature! Poor Nature! he haunted the public. It was not, however, until 1867, that he produced *L'Affaire Clemenceau* which delightful novel is justly considered his chef d'œuvre. In it he describes his life, his story and his ideas. At the time of his death, which surprised him in his 72nd year, he was engaged upon his long-promised work "Route de Thébès."

The cable will have long ere this announced to you the death of our distinguished countryman Count Edward Taaffe, who during fourteen years was premier in Austria. He belonged to a family that emigrated two hundred years ago from Ireland. Young Taaffe was educated with the present Emperor, who formed a great liking for him at college. Years afterwards the newly crowned Emperor visited a small Austrian town where Taaffe was an humble Government official. Faithful to custom, all the authorities and employees were presented to His Majesty, who, recognising Taaffe, remembered his college friend and embraced him. A few weeks afterwards Taaffe was promoted to a fine berth in the capital, and a year subsequently he was Premier—which is not astonishing, since he was an Irishman. "Can you play the fiddle?" was asked one day of an Irishman. "No, but I dare say I could if I tried!" Taaffe was probably asked, "Can you govern?" and he made a similar reply, with what results the history of Austria proclaims in golden letters. The secret of Count Taaffe's success was his wit. Instances are quoted of Parliamentary victories won by a witty repartee of his. The Emperor treated him as a brother. The juvenility of his appearance always puzzled his friends. He died his hair.

Seacola.

We rejoice to learn that Dr. Jorge Navarro Viola intends to take up the work of issuing the "Anuario Bibliografico de la Republica Argentina," suspended since the lamented death of the late Dr. Alberto Navarro Viola.

THE BOER REPUBLIC.

Some of the practical results of the land-grabbing policy of modern Europe are becoming every day more evident. Matters are decidedly on the move in the "Dark Continent." What with the Italians in Abyssinia, the English in Ashantee, and the British Chartered Company in the Transvaal, stirring events are the order of the day.

The little Boer Republic has a rather romantic history. The descendants of the original Dutch colonists, time after time, these wild frontiersmen have "trokked" away back into new country to avoid the restrictions of a British rule. But, ever with the same relentless persistency, John Bull's arm, backed by an equally long purse, has followed them even in the wilderness; and to-day, with a British protectorate over Bechuanaland and Matabeleland, the Transvaal is pretty well hemmed in. Some years ago a party of Boers, numbering something like 700 persons, made their way across the Kalahari desert and finally settled in the Portuguese province of Benguela, in south-west Africa, taking over two years on the journey. The history of Majuba Hill, where the Boer sharpshooters played such havoc with the British regulars, is too well known to require repetition. The fact is that in a wild country regular troops have no earthly chance against frontiersmen who each act independently, and can make every shot tell from their shelter behind a tree or a rock.

The cause of the present outbreak can be traced to the "Kaffir" boom on the London Stock Exchange. Enormous amounts of British and foreign capital have of late years been invested in the Transvaal; and at the present time, the foreign population—mostly British and American—actually outnumber that of the Boers, many of these men, it must be remembered, being hard-earned adventurers, equally impatient of the restrictions of settled government as the Boers themselves. Some friction was bound to result. The output of gold from the mines is simply enormous, and places the Australian gold fields in the shade completely. All these enterprises are owned and conducted by the foreigners. Indirectly, of course, the Boers have made a lot of money out of them. The action of the Chartered Company in trying to force the hand of the British Government was decidedly unwise. The peaceful conquest of the Transvaal was certain to occur with increase of population. The Company is playing a very strong hand. They contemplate connecting Cape Town with Cairo by rail, traversing the whole length of the continent; and it is said that their telegraph line over the same route—actually in course of construction—will be completed within the next half year.

In the year 1887, when the writer was travelling in East Central Africa, he met the caravan led by Sir John Willoughby and Sir Robert Harvey at the base of Mount Kilima-njaro, one of the snow-clad peaks of Central Africa. Later on, Willoughby served the Company in the Matabele war. He is a good shot and an expert hunter. According to latest advices, he and the other leader, Dr. Jameson, have both been taken prisoners by the Boers. In many ways the Boers are to be admired. Their fanaticism is due to ignorance, as also, we hope, their tendencies towards cruelty in their dealings with the natives. The upshot of it all is hard to see, but the probabilities are in favour of a pacific solution of the difficulty. On the other hand, the elements of serious complications are not wanting. Some years ago the writer saw something of the Transvaal, and found the Boers very kind and hospitable, in spite of their prejudices against the English.

Alex. K. McDonald.

Buenos Aires,
January 6th, 1896.

LATEST FROM BOLIVIA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Sucre, Dec. 14th, 1895.

Dear Mr. Editor:
When I wrote you last, on Saturday the 7th inst., the treaty with Chile was still in abeyance, there being 35 in favour and 33 against it. Of course so transcendental a matter could not be decided by so small a majority, and all kinds of influence were brought to bear on the self-styled patriotic minority to induce them to yield. That same night the Treaty was passed with modifications. Particulars have not as yet oozed out, as to the terms of the alterations or the names of those who still remained in the minority, which it is known had by that time diminished to one-third. The Chilean Minister accepted the modifications "ad referendum."
I fear that there are no Sabbatarians in Bolivia, or they would have turned up the whites of their eyes considerably, seeing that the Bolivian Government, the Chilean Legation and the Chilean Cabinet spent all Sunday sending and receiving cablegrams. First, Chile would accept no modifications; secondly, Matta resigned; thirdly, Chile sent to tell her minister not to be a—f—, but to push the affair through; fourthly and lastly, secret conference with President Ministers and Congress, the result of which was the acceptance of the Treaty swallowed whole, with only two dissentients, on the next day, Monday, Dec. 9th.
Wasn't it the ancient Biglow who declared the goodness of Providence in that it had

Made Deputies holler
That they might better their principles
or words to that effect?

The names of the Bolivian Abbides are: Leon of Oruro and Jordan of Potosi. The body of the public men of Bolivia may now sing with the heretical English Methodists—

Now we can climb Arica's hill
And view the seascape o'er,
Not Leon's roar nor Jordan's yell
Shall fright us from the shore!
As the future President of this Republic has not, as far as I know, had a chance of getting into a scrape on English soil, why is it, one would like to know, that he objects to our Queen having a right to invite any one from Bolivia to eat skilly and pick oakum in one of her hotels

where plank beds are to be enjoyed gratis? Surely he has no hope or fear of such an invitation.

Some three and a half years ago an extradition treaty was made in Lima by the Bolivian representative there with the British Minister on behalf of our Government. Said treaty was approved in England, signed by the Queen, and sent here for ratification by the Congress and the President. But Congress has not had a chance of this beginning friendly relations with England, and thereby benefitting the country by the introduction of English capital, which would doubtless follow, because the gentleman alluded to has used his great influence to burk the said treaty! "Parece que aqui hay gato encerrado."

Exchange 21 1/4 d, likely to fall to 21d.

TO THE SALTO GUAYRA ON HORSEBACK.

BY
(P. A. Freund.)

A wonderful waterfall is the Salto Guayra, not only on account of tremendous volume of water which it carries and the total height of the Falls, but also on account of the varying beauty of the surrounding scenery and the length of the sloping road over which the surging waters are carried.

The Upper Parana is a mighty river which comes from the Interior and the eastern heights of Brazil. Many mighty rivers, such as the Tiete, the Parana, Panama and many others, join and proceed slowly over the Brazilian high table land, until they reach the Maracay Mountain, which is a slope or one-sided grandstand, with its foot in Paraguay, while its top constitutes the Brazilian frontier. The Upper Parana, reaching the steep incline in a confused mass of foaming cascades, which spread its white spray into the air and against rock, and forest. From deep culverts these waters suddenly leap over big pointed rocks and by the impetuosity of their downward course appear to rest like a solid mass on the top of their granite barriers, and then fall down again with increased noise and force filling the air with fog and foam, and cushioning along like the strongest mill stream through granite channels and over rocky mountain beds.

Meanwhile the rocky shore, being clad in the finest Spring green of a tropical forest, shows exactly how far the flow of the waters extends sideways, and it is partly the vivid extremes between the colours of the foaming waters and the fresh forests, and partly the extremes between so much noisy force, ebullition and voluminous moving masses, with the immovable, silent forest at its side, which impresses the mind, on beholding these falls, to such an extent that one cannot leave off thinking of this glorious sight, for a length of time, after having left these falls behind.

It is not possible to say at what point the fall is at an end; the ground slopes downward, as seen when one walks along the rocky shore, and the height of these falls may therefore be given by different observers with very different figures, but it appears after all, that the height must be considered to be less than the height of the Niagara falls, while the volumes of water, which these falls carry are bigger than the volume of the Niagara falls. Where these falls end, the lower Parana commences, but for many leagues the surging waters rush on, making it impossible for any sailing craft to cross from one shore to the other, in fact, the lower Parana is more or less dangerous and boisterous in its whole course, until it joins the Paraguay river, in connection with which river it passes at length the foreshore of Buenos Aires. It must therefore be distinctly understood, that the Salto Guayra has very little of the Niagara vertical fall, it is a run down a steep slope, mostly in various channels, which sometimes open and sometimes close, forming slender or broad islands, of which the greater part are full of impenetrable forests, through which it is impossible to see and to observe what takes place behind them. Nevertheless behind some of these islands one sees great clouds of smoke, or of vapour, or of foam, indicating that waterfalls, very likely much stronger and heavier than those one can see from the Paraguayan side, exist on the Brazilian side of the river, but they are shut out from sight by the big forests, and it is not easily possible to cross the river, in order to examine what wonders are hidden to us. The width of the river I calculated to 3000 metres or say 2 miles, but this space is filled up by a chaos of islands which in some instances only leave the width of a broad street for a channel in which the leaping waters of the falls can escape. Some of the islands are low, others are high, say as high as a good sized Church tower, and behind one of these rocky islands the seething waters get so enclosed and barred that they rise to the height of the island, and having traversed it fall down again in their old channel in a hundred milkwhite cascades. Above these cascades a big sailing frigate appears to have been wrecked on the rocks; it is lying on its side with its bare masts high in the air, right on the top of one of the highest ledges. The Indians say it came from San Paulo in Brazil and was carried by the current right into the falls. But it is nothing of the sort. With a good telescope one discerns plainly, that it is a collection of big forest trees, which, curiously enough, have been thrown up on rocks, where they have hooked together until they have got this fantastical shape.

It is of much interest to look at the meeting of these waters from different channels. They come in different directions, with different height, different colour, different force, and when they meet, there is such a turmoil, such racing and winding and turning, that it seems warfare, though they at last are all rushing in the same direction. Some of the waves leap up and slum each other and

form hollow places and tumble together and roar and hiss that the noise can be heard at 5 leagues distance, as I distinctly observed one still night.

The Brazilian shore is much higher and steeper than the Paraguayan shore. There are regular mountains on the Brazilian side, all clad in green and with deep indentures, which accounts for the large volume of water which rushes out from that side into the rocky channels on the Paraguayan side. No doubt the Upper Paraná has openings on that side, of which we know nothing. There is room enough for the Upper Paraná to empty itself into hidden falls, because the width of the River above the falls is many leagues, forming a charming and quiet lake, like one of the Italian lakes, with beautiful surroundings. But there is no boat at hand to explore this lake, no vessel comes near it, for it is treacherous and deep. Should a boat be seized by its current and oars or wind refuse to act, its last hour would be at hand. It is curious to observe how extremes meet near these falls, the greatest quietness above the falls, and such turmoil below.

It is impossible to believe that such exquisite scenery, such extraordinary show of natural forces, should not impel mankind to proceed to these falls and admire the grandeur of nature's boldest productions. And yet, hardly any visitors ever went to visit these solitary regions, and those who went were foreigners. As far as I know, no Paraguayan ever went, or at least never wrote about them. In fact the difficulties of reaching the falls have been very great. To the West the whole region is covered with impenetrable forests, there are no grazing plots for animals, and no inhabitants save wild Indians. It was then necessary to approach the falls in sailing vessels, and this has been done in the case of most visitors. Some went down the river Igatimi, and when they reached the upper Paraná they followed the coast until within a few leagues of the falls, as in the expedition of Enrique Lopez. Others went up in canoes against the current, as in the expedition of Sechoh and Barnes. But this is costly and difficult and dangerous to boot, as in the expedition of Dr. Bourgeois. If a road could be cut through the forest, this would simplify matters much—26 years ago a Government Commission opened up this Road, the frontier line between Brazil and Paraguay, but it got closed again on account of the fertility of the soil, the exuberant growth of vegetation, and because no visitors ever went to make use of the Road, the war then having just finished and the country being in a very deplorable state. But now it is very different, since the exploration and working of very valuable yerbaes has brought many inhabitants, if not to the neighbourhood of the Guayra Falls, at least to the Road which leads to the Falls.

More than a year ago the Matto Grosso Government, in league with the Matto Lorangeira Yerba Company to have all its yerbaes in the Southern part of Matto Grosso explored and utilized, and one of the first things the Company had to do was to open up its southern boundary line, in order to prevent people from the South entering the yerbaes and carrying off the yerba. But this southern boundary line is the frontier line between Brazil and Paraguay, which runs by the ledge of the Maracayú Mountain and ends just in the Salto Guayra, and therefore when the boundary line was laid bare and prepared for the passage of horses and cargo, we made at the same time the Road which leads to the Falls. At the present day it is therefore easy for visitors to reach the falls on horseback: the whole Road from Villa Concepcion to the falls is in perfect order and can be passed without any danger even by ladies on horseback. I myself with 5 horses and all my followers, arrived at the falls on the 23rd of October, coming from Villa Concepcion, without any mishap of any kind. That day both horses and men bathed in the waters of the Salto, because it is always easy to find some quiet rock on the coast where the waters enter without any current—I suppose, that when intending visitors to these wonderful falls know that now they can reach them on horseback, with very little expense and in perfect security, they certainly will come in numbers and keep my road open, which is the chief object of my writing about these falls, since I have got the responsibility for the security of the adjoining yerbaes. The easiest Road for visitors from Buenos Aires to the Guayra falls is by Villa Concepcion on the Paraguayan river, where steamers will land both passengers and horses. From there to Taquary and to Panadero there is a pleasant cart road and only 2 rivers to pass, the Ipané and the Aguayguazu. On the Ipané there is a canoe, and the Aguayguazu is often passed on horseback without danger, or when the river is high there is a canoe, or if this fails, passengers who cannot swim cross on an oxhide with upturned sides, which affords a very safe boat, as long as the passenger sits quiet still and keeps his balance. Panadero is about 50 leagues from Villa Concepcion, and on this road provisions can be had anywhere. After passing Panadero the road winds up the Amanbag hills, clad with the most beautiful forest, and passing through them we find ourselves on the Brazilian frontier, which has to be followed to a small settlement called Ipehú, distant 90 leagues from Villa Concepcion. This is the place where Colonel Mansilla went 20 years since, in order to find gold. Now we strike to the North, passing through Brazilian forests, and follow the coast of the River Igatimi to a settlement on the river Mooy, where provision can be had in abundance and where there is maize and grass for the horses. All these roads constantly pass by little brooks or wells, so that neither passengers nor horses ever feel the want of water, and as to provisions, every one has to bring along what he is in want of, filling up again in these different settlements. But surely one must not expect to find other provisions than just common food, beef and toasted maize.

We now enter the Indian country, where no white men live, and leaving the Igatimi, which is a Brazilian river, strike over towards the Pirahy, which is the first of the Paraguayan rivers falling into the lower Paraná below the Guayra falls; but there is nothing to be feared of these Indians, they are very obliging and quiet people, as long as they are not offended. They know a little of the Brazilian language and Guarany, and so it is not difficult to make them understand what one wants. We, who know them, live and sleep amongst them in perfect security, they give us fowls and maize and we give them powder and ponchos or linenware

and knives or beads. The Chief Cacique is Felix, he was a sergeant before, but we have made him a General now, on condition to keep his tribe well in hand, to chastise robbery, to protect all visitors to these parts, to provide them with food, and to guard them personally with his soldiers against any evil which might befall them, while they are in his territory, and I am certain he will do this faithfully. Nearing the Pirahy, having returned to the Paraguayan side of the frontier, we wade several small streams and pass by several small yerba settlements, belonging to the Industrial Paraguayan, until we make a halt at "Laguna Caí" or at the Rancho "Naranja lay" where this cartroad ends, and where we are not very far off the Paraná river. I have left some horses at this last place, which will be at this time, and which may come in useful to any visitor who finds that his own horses are in a weak condition, which will easily happen after a ride of 130 leagues.

The cart road ceases now, and a small but steep river is ahead, but I had a good bridge built here, and the passage into the thick dark forest, where branches and brambles and briars soon will divest the passenger of all superfluities, such as golden watch, chain, veil, coat-tails and delicate trousers, may be begun in real earnest, until a resting place is found in the "tolderia" of the Indian sergeant Puy, where Indian life may be studied in its naked reality. This man lives in an opening in the forest, where he has got a very good plantation, plenty of bananas, sweet sugar-cane, maize, mani, sweet potatoes and so on. He is a very trustworthy guide, who knows the forest well, and may be recommended to those who are in want of his services. If he is engaged to show the road to the Guayra Falls, which are now 6 leagues ahead, he will strike right into the middle of the best tropical forest, and at the distance of 2 leagues lead the way to a most interesting Indian settlement; the "tolderia" Barrero, where the sergeant Benigno lives with his tribe. There is another "cacique" in this "tolderia", but he is ill in bed or in his hammock, with a diseased foot and cannot go about. The Sergeant Benigno happened to be at the Guayra Falls the day when the Italian Minister Count Antonelli arrived there a month before my visit. He engaged Benigno as his guide and gave him a certificate of which the tribe is very proud, keeping the certificate well enveloped in a "poncho", a shirt and a wooden box. So on this account, I engaged him too, and proceeded, when leaving his "tolderia" with 5 guides or "vaqueanos" ahead, and certain it is we did not lose our road, nor were we ever in want of fresh water or juicy berries or fruit from these forests. One should think that these Indians have some remembrance of last century's Jesuit Mission, because they have a big wooden cross outside their house, and another wooden cross inside on the wall of their room. This is ornamented with fine bird's feathers and painted with various colours.

As I emerged from the forest and came out into the sunny opening, only followed by my assistant, I rode at once to the building where I heard the chanting. There the public chanter, with two men at each side, and a row of women behind, each one with a musical instrument in his hand, was standing in front of the cross and singing loud, accompanied by the company. It was a sort of religious chant, and evidently a religious service, but I could not find out what their ideas on religion were. Though living secluded, very likely without ever having seen a white visitor, they brought us Mandioca, toasted maize and mani, and we spent the night amongst these Indians, the children running to and fro to have a look at us. Meanwhile our horses feasted on such rich grass as they had not tasted for a long time. Visitors who go to the Guayra Falls should not omit to pay a visit to this most interesting Indian settlement; they may see and buy here Indian ornaments, curious bird feathers, bows and arrows, other weapons, skins and live animals of the big forest. Shortly after leaving this "tolderia," and when continuing to the road through the forest, we heard the first sounds from the Salto Guayra. We were then about 4 or 5 leagues distant, and we hurried on to reach the falls, but rain set in, and when we came to the river side we were cold and miserable. I went into the Paraná waters at once and found them as warm as a warm bath; so this refreshed us, and the Indians having caught in a few minutes time beautiful fish, mostly "Dorados," we soon had our first supper of fried fish ready and were longing for the views in store for us, and to gaze, astonished, on the marvels of this phenomenon, which nature has prepared at this only spot of our globe.

When we know that so many thousands of visitors go to see the Niagara Falls, and hardly anyone braves the difficulties of the road to the Guayra Falls, though one can not conceive that a more imposing spectacle, or a sight which impresses the mind more forcibly can be imagined, we cannot but believe that the announcement of a road in existence, right to the very falls must change this state of things and induce many people to visit these natural marvels, even if they had been reluctant to brave former difficulties. Two good horses and an expense of a few hundred dollars will bring a practical visitor, more so if he combines with some friends, right from Villa Concepcion to the Guayra Falls and back.

Fiscal to the Matto Lorangeira Yerba Company.

NOTES FROM SUIPACHA.

Jan. 5th, 1896.
Several respectable Irish neighbours ("arrendatarios") have lately taken leave of their friends here and in Mercedes and have gone to try their luck at sheep-farming in the district of Chacabuco; and, since camp-rents are said to be some 25 per cent. lower out there than they are in or about Suipacha and Mercedes, there is every hope that these "arrendatarios" will achieve successful results.

I cannot refrain from saying that in recording the decampment of said "arrendatarios" I am influenced by a feeling of awakened hopefulness. At first sight this diction seems like "Ballarat bluff," and entirely out of place. But it is nothing of the kind: Just wait a little. Well, as for several years it has been my pleasant privilege to be personally acquainted with most of the sheepfarmers in the partidos of Mercedes and Suipacha, I think I may, without any vanity whatever, say that I know how the "running-gear" looms in these camps. I know

that rack-renters have long been unmercifully scourging their struggling "arrendatarios"; I know that the latter resolved to "grin and bear it" for reasons which I shall not here express; I know, too, that the steps taken by the enterprising "arrendatarios" who have gone to Chacabuco will lead to a reduction of camp-rents here and in Mercedes; and, finally, I know that it is more than likely that the "arrendatarios" on these inside camps will be long follow the good example set them by their enterprising colleagues, by moving to the outside camps of this extensive and fertile province. Here, then, lies the secret of my "feeling of awakened hopefulness."

So far, the camps of this district are good, and the animals thereon are in prime condition.

From 12.30 a.m. till about 3.45 a.m. this morning it rained heavily here.

"Adios! y hasta otro dia!"

W. H. G.

THE RAILWAY GUARANTEES.

The debate in the Chamber of Deputies on this most important subject has revealed an opposition to the Minister's scheme which few of us anticipated, and which will not be relished by our friends in London.

It is unnecessary to go over the details of Dr. Zorrilla's measure now under discussion, as we have on many previous occasions, and it is regarded as the best railway bill, opposed, and finally passed in the Senate, now it comes up before the Deputies, where it was generally supposed, having passed the Senate, it would have been at once sanctioned; but it seems we all counted without our host in this business; and from the tenor of Tuesday's debate it would appear that Sr. Don Rufino Varela, who leads the opposition, has raised a very serious point which the Minister will find it difficult to get over, and which if triumphant must necessarily postpone the bill till the next session.

For the last three or four years the National Government has been trying one way or the other to settle this Railway Guarantee Question. Dr. Zapata, when Minister of the Interior, did his best to arrange it; on his retirement from office, Quintana, as Minister of the Interior, and not this led to an animated discussion between the Minister and Sr. Varela. The Minister asked if it was proposed to publish all these antecedents which would fill over 1000 pages, and the study of which will hold till 1900. Deputy Varela tartly replied that there was a great blunder somewhere in the whole business, as the Minister had just said the two millions voted by Congress was only one half what the guarantee amount to. Mr. Varela asserted that the two millions voted for 1895, and the 2 millions voted for 1896 represent 90 per cent of what the Government should pay for guarantees, and he was prepared to prove it. The Minister sharply replied that Mr. Varela could prove nothing of the kind. To which Mr. Varela replied that the House would soon see for itself, but that he required the report of the Railway Inspection Commission, and requiring that Mr. Varela should be first published and distributed amongst the Deputies. He opposed the proposed arrangements, as he considered it most injurious to the credit and interests of the country. He therefore demanded that the report in question be published.

The Minister of the Interior again remarked that the publication of the report would be a tedious affair, fully 2000 pages, and requiring at least two years to study. Deputy Varela replied that the very objections raised by the Minister supported his motion. If the Minister required so much time to study 2000 pages of a report, how could he ask him to discuss and vote on the measure without first reading the report? He had looked everywhere for data on the subject and could find nothing, and the report of the Railway Inspection Commission, which ought to be published, would not be ready for another month. It was then decided to postpone the discussion until the next day, and the House ordered the report in question to be printed and distributed.

DEPARTURE OF THE SQUADRON.

January 10th
The departure of the Argentine Squadron for Golfo Nuevo marks an epoch in the naval annals of the country. For the first time for many years the old moorings that doomed the fleet to inactivity in the waters of the Plata have been sundered, and we welcome the snapping of the rotten old cables as a new departure that will make salt-water sailors and confident and experienced skippers.

We must go back many years to find a precedent for such a displacement of the fleet. In 1875, when the old Argentine squadron was ordered off to Santa Cruz to dislodge the Chileans. How the rickety craft ever got there or ever came back is a wonder, for the monitors and gun-boats of that squadron were never built for Ocean service. The old generation of river sailors manned the fleet; they had little theory to boast of and not much polish, but they knew how to handle the ropes.

A few years ago the iron-clad Brown, cruiser 25 de Mayo, and torpedo cruisers Espora and Rosales were sent to Europe; the memories of that cruise, that began with the loss of the Rosales, are familiar to all and we need not harp on them. That squadron was commanded by a man of the old school, but officered by men from the Naval College—a new generation.

Since then the old naval element has made way for the rising generation, as the squadron that left La Plata yesterday for the South Atlantic is commanded

and officered by what is familiarly called by navy circles men from the "Escuela," that is to say who have gone through their regular course in the "Naval School." All these young officers are men of scientific attainments and their only weakness is a certain want of practice, call it also want of confidence in handling their ships. Regular cruising will remove this and other shortcomings that must yet be remedied by steady practice in coasting and ocean navigation.

Another drawback is the acknowledged inefficiency of the crews, the great scarcity of sailors, owing to the few inducements offered by the Government to enlist in the navy. Years must elapse before the Argentine Government can fall back on a sufficient number of bona-fide sailors to man the fleet. The present elements aboard cannot be satisfactory until the Minister of Marine completely alters the present system by raising the level of the crew and much improving the conditions under which they are enlisted; and then some years must elapse before the country can fall back on any number of good Argentine sailors to meet the requirements of all the new vessels that are being yearly added to the fleet.

We shall look forward with interest to the results of this expedition to Golfo Nuevo, and we hope that the Report of Captain Barrera will give a plain, outspoken account of all the defects that are inevitable in such a youthful navy as that of Argentina. One thing is certain—the Navy Office should keep the vessels constantly employed cruising and surveying in the South: it is the only means of making sailors of the men, and the Chief of the Staff, Captain Garcia holds this opinion. Costly though the system be, it must be carried out.

OVATION TO MOTHER FINDLAY.

Since the departure three years ago of the popular lady Superior, the Hon. Mrs. Fitzgerald, nothing has been seen in this city to equal the demonstration of love and respect at the Central Railway station on Friday night, when Mothers Findlay, Gildinart, a French lady and two postulants left for Chile.

On the day the train approached there was positively no standing room on the platform, ladies and gentlemen of the first native and foreign circles in town and suburbs forsaking their half-cooked dinners to get a parting glance at the quiet pale face of one or other of the fair travellers.

Mother Findlay was driven from the Convent to the Station in private carriage and met by Mr. and Mrs. Norton to whose charming daughter she has been in very truth a second mother.

Mrs. H. Duggan and Miss Catherine Kelly were equally attentive to Mother Gildinart, a highly accomplished American lady of Irish parents resident here some five years.

The rest followed in irregular order and as best they could. One postulant, a Dublin girl, was driven down by the family with which she had lived as governess during 13 years. The other, a Miss Marengo, was cared for by her family until the last sad moment arrived, not that the French nun lack friends amongst "les enfants de Marie." To-day they should be resting in Mendoza in the Convent of the "Good Shepherd," whose Reverend Mother was created one of the schools of the "Sacred Heart" Order, and who telegraphed to offer the hospitalities of her house to the religious travellers immediately on learning that they had chosen the overland route. The orders from Paris were for the nuns to take the first Pacific steamer from Montevideo, but it was feared by the physicians here that Mother Findlay could not stand the sea voyage in the present delicate state of her health. On the other hand it is hoped that the air and scenery of the Andes will revive her failing strength, this gifted lady's numerous friends here having arranged to petition per telegraph for a rescission of the decree of separation until persuaded by the faculty that some such trip was imperatively necessary to save her delicate frame from the terrible effects of overwork in the classroom, midnight prayer and daily fasting. The railway accommodation on both sides of the Andes is not to be beaten the world over, but the six hour's journey on mule-back at the summit will be a regular trip-of-war for delicate ladies. But our readers may be certain that all that loving care can suggest or dollars supply will be done for the comfort and safety of the travellers, whose fate is already pretty well secured if heartfelt prayers count for anything in this "vale of tears."

Three of Madame Findlay's brothers are Jesuit priests, whilst two of her sisters are nuns like herself. Such devotion to religion could not be found surely outside of the "Island of Saints" and speaks eloquently of the spirit of a people that are to-day more respected in adversity than many of their more pretentious neighbours after basking for centuries in unalloyed prosperity.

Madame Nerecan of Barcelona is now in charge of the Calle Callao house assisted by Mothers Power, Killmurray and others to numerous to mention. Still it is not too much to say that they must all be ladies of the first order in intellect and accomplishments to be able to part with so many and such brilliant colleagues at a moment when the New Year's work is about to open with increased vigour and popularity.

F. H. M.

THE DARK CONTINENT.

Although the telegrams from Europe convey the impression that the Transvaal difficulty is, as regards the Boers, arranged, the sting of the serpent that so suddenly sprang from the arid, burning sands of Africa is still felt.

There was something so mysteriously sudden in this Transvaal rumpus that even the wisest statesmen will look with suspicion on a state of affairs which, without a moment's warning, so abruptly convulsed the world; and if the wisdom and prudence of the triumphant Boer in delivering up Jameson and his filibusters to the British authorities has allayed the public anxiety, the injudicious zeal of Queen Victoria's grandson has awakened a political distrust pregnant with the most serious consequences.

To properly understand the possible sequences of this Transvaal question it is necessary to read back, and study well what has been going on in Africa within the last decade or two.

The Dark Continent by the European powers is now almost complete.

Of the vast area of 11,900,000 square miles which comprise the African Continent only 2,500,000 square miles remain yet to be accounted for. Africa may be considered to-day as completely under the European system, and forms new colonies of the various European nations, reaching from the Cape of Good Hope to Cairo. Within the last 20 years France has increased her African possessions eightfold, England seven fold, if not a trifle more. The Congo Free State is of a million square miles and is Belgian. Germany and Italy have for the first time in their history assumed serious African responsibilities, and all this partition has been effected and the territory acquired by promissaries, and carried out by the cartographer according to the degrees of latitude and longitude; the surveyor, the engineer, the mining expert, and the prospector have followed in the wake.

It must always be remembered that railways, steamers, gold mines and colonies create not only political but physical problems. Africa is not to-day what it was 40 years ago, and each of its subdivisions forms a new kind of integral part of the European systems with the two Dutch Republics, and the huge Congo Free State as neutral ground for competing resources and of unknown possibilities, and we have yet to see its potentialities as a moral factor in the politics of Europe.

From the remotest ages Africa has always exercised mysterious influences, and has thrown over Europe a species of spell or magnetism. At one period of the world's history she dominated European thought. She was regarded by the ancients as the "Arida nutrix Leonum," nevertheless, she proved herself the matrix of a mine of thought, teaching, and knowledge. At all times this wondrous ancient continent has sent from her burning soil to the colder torpid European North some burning thought in religion, some new philosophy, some ray of knowledge from her clear and starlit skies, so much so that it has now reached a proverb "That there is always something new from Africa," and as it has been beautifully remarked by the historian.

"Africa, though often conquered in rude war, has overcome her conquerors. To Greece herself, the intellectual Mistress of Rome, she gave arts, letters and Civilisation. To Rome she gave, as Dean Milman reminds us, the system of Latin Christianity; glimpses of power flash from her inert mass, the power indeed of thought and intellect, with intermittent gleams, shooting upwards to the skies, as if her sands and deserts, heated sevenfold, were a forge at which the African Titans worked."

The partition of Poland was not more complete than is the partition of Africa, a continent which up to yesterday was only considered useful to breed lions, tigers, etc., for the Zoological gardens, and slaves for Europe but all that is changed; now we must lay aside our Bible, our Homer and our Herodotus to understand the present state of affairs in the dark continent, every inch of which is covered by European nations. The valley of the Nile is a contending place of European interests. Algiers may be regarded as a part of France, and it remains yet to be seen what France will yet do with the 2,900,000 square miles over which she holds sway. She is supreme in Tunis and Tripoli to the East, Morocco to the West. Southward there is French Congo and the Congo Free state, Italy is on the head and ears into Abyssinia, where the Russians are now looking for a foot-hold. England holds the main avenues of trade in the dark continent, from the rock of Abyla to the Cape of Good Hope, and in the plenitude of her ocean sway she girdles Africa, and may be regarded as the lineal successor of the once great African sea power, Carthage, and this Boerish question has at once brought to the front the strong arm of her navy and the unquestioned grasp she has of Africa by virtue of her ruling the waves. From Gibraltar to Simons bay she holds as it were all European powers who have colonies in Africa in the hollow of her hand, and her African Empire is the strongest in the world, since it rests upon her navy. This Boer question, which has caused so much alarm, may in the end be productive of great good, since it attracts the attention of the civilised world to the frightful state of affairs in Ashantee and other parts where, within a few days sail of London, the barbarian monarchs sell young girls by the thousand and at five shillings a head and decapitate the fathers to make a holiday for the bloody ruler.

DUCHESSA DI GENOVA'S MAILS.

THE CLEVELAND MESSAGE.

SENSATION IN ENGLAND.

London, 13 Dec. 1895.
This fine Italian steamer has made a splendid run out and comes crowded with passengers. Her arrivals are most important, and we have received by her President Cleveland's Message to Congress in extenso on the great Monroe Doctrine as bearing on the England and Venezuela question. We deplore owing to the great pressure on our columns, we are unable to publish this important paper in full, but the following extracts, will instruct our readers as to the great importance attached to the question in the United States.

Washington, Dec. 17.
President Cleveland has sent the following Message to Congress:—

"In my annual Message addressed to Congress on the 8th inst. I called attention to the pending boundary controversy between Great Britain and the Republic of Venezuela, and recited the substance of the representation made by this Government to her Britannic Majesty's Government, suggesting reasons why such a dispute should be submitted to arbitration for settlement, and inquiring whether it would be so submitted. The answer of the British Government, which was then awaited, has since been received, and, together with the Despatch to which it is a reply, is hereto appended. Such reply is embodied in two communications addressed by the British Prime Minister to Sir Julian Pauncefote, British Ambassador at this capital.

"It will be seen that one of these communications is devoted exclusively to observations upon the Monroe doctrine; and claims that in the present instance a new and strange extension and development of this doctrine is insisted on by us, and that the reasons justifying an appeal to the doctrine enunciated by President Monroe are generally inapplicable to the state of things in which we live at the present day," and especially inapplicable to the controversy involving the boundary line between Great Britain and Venezuela.

"Without attempting an extended argument in reply to these positions, it may not be unwise to suggest that the doctrine upon which we stand is strong and sound, because its enforcement is important to our peace and safety as a nation, and is essential to the integrity of our free institutions and the tranquil maintenance of our distinctive form of government. It was intended to apply to every stage of our national life, and cannot become obsolete while our Republic endures. If the balance of power is justly a cause for jealous anxiety among Governments of the Old World, and a subject for our absolute non-interference, none the less is the observance of the Monroe doctrine a vital concern for our people and their Government. Assuming, therefore, that we may properly insist upon this doctrine without regard to the state of things in which we live, or any changed conditions here or elsewhere, it is not apparent why its application may not be invoked in the present controversy. If a European Power, by an extension of its boundaries, takes possession of the territory of one of our neighbouring Republics against its will, and in derogation of its rights, it is difficult to see why, to that extent, such European Power does not thereby attempt to extend its system of government to that portion of this Continent which is thus taken.

"This is the precise action which President Monroe declared to be 'dangerous to our peace and safety,' and it can make no difference whether the European system is extended by an advance of frontier or otherwise.

"The course to be pursued by this Government, in view of the present condition, does not appear to admit of serious doubt. Having laboured faithfully for many years to induce Great Britain to submit this dispute to impartial arbitration, and having been now finally apprised of her refusal to do so, nothing remains but to accept the situation, to recognise its plain requirements, and to deal with it accordingly. Great Britain's present proposition has never thus far been regarded as admissible by Venezuela, though any adjustment of boundary which that country may deem for her advantage, and may enter into of her own free will, cannot, of course, be objected to by us. Assuming, however, that the attitude of Venezuela will remain unchanged, the dispute has reached such a stage as to make it now incumbent upon the United States to take measures to determine, with sufficient certainty for its justification, what is the true divisional line between the Republic of Venezuela and British Guiana. An enquiry to that end should, of course, be conducted carefully and judiciously, and the weight should be given to all available evidence, records, and facts in support of the claims of both parties. In order that such examination should be prosecuted in a thorough and satisfactory manner, I suggest that Congress make an adequate appropriation for the expenses of the Commission to be appointed by the Executive, who shall make necessary investigation and report upon the matter with the least possible delay. When such Report is made and accepted, it will, in my opinion, be the duty of the United States to resist every means in its power, as a wilful aggression upon its rights and interests, the appropriation by Great Britain of any lands, or the exercise of governmental jurisdiction over any territory which, after investigation, we have determined of right to belong to Venezuela.

"In making these recommendations, I am fully alive to the full responsibility incurred and keenly realise all the consequences that may follow. I am, nevertheless, firm in my conviction that, while it is a grievous thing to contemplate the two great English-speaking peoples of the world as being otherwise than friendly competitors in the onward march of civilization, and strenuous and worthy rivals in all the arts of peace, there is no calamity which a great nation can invite which equals that which follows upon submission to wrong and injustice, and a consequent loss of national self-respect and honour, beneath which is shielded and defended the people's safety and greatness."

THE BUTTER INDUSTRY IN ARGENTINA.

From the Boletín Industrial.

The milk industry in the Argentine Republic to-day is without doubt one of the most flourishing industries in the country. This is almost entirely due to Mr. Vicente L. Casares, one of the wealthiest and best known estancieros in the Republic. Mr. Casares had to upset many obstacles in his way, and finally Argentine butter was introduced into the London and Brazilian markets. The drought which scourged Australia in 1895 turned out to be a benefit for Argentina, as the excellence of the butter produced here called for special attention, followed by an increased demand in the London markets. Mr. Casares's example has borne good fruit, and more than one estanciero now believes his establishment to be incomplete with a dairy. Messrs Goldkuhl and Brostrom, importers of dairy machinery, find it hard to answer all the enquiries for particulars as to the profit to be obtained by Europeans starting a dairy farm in this country.

The largest dairy in this country "La Martona," in Catamarca, belongs to Mr. Vicente Casares and has three branches, one in Catamarca, and the others in Tucuman, Suarez. One thousand three hundred kilos of butter are produced daily, part of this is consumed in the country and the rest abroad. The butter is equal to any made in the best English dairy at home. Argentine butter has now a firm place in London and Brazilian markets.

"The 'Escandinavia Argentina' is another large establishment, and has three large factories in Jeppener, Guerrero and Gandara, on the Southern Railway. The

establishment has also factories in Altamirano, Adela and Genner. 2300 kilos of butter are produced daily, equal to 69 tons per month. Some of this is consumed here and the rest in England, Germany and Brazil. The Company exported 152,861 kilos of butter to London from September 6th to December 31st. The Company is preparing to set up further branches in other parts of the Province of Buenos Aires and expects to be able to produce 6000 kilos a day by April next. A large property has been purchased by this company, in Calle Herrera 1312, where the necessary preparations are being made to store 6000 boxes of butter, equal to about 160,000 kilos.

Another important establishment is that of Mr. Bottazzi, which has five branches, turning out 1000 kilos of butter per day. Amongst other establishments of a similar class, are those belonging to F. Maton in Altamirano, S. Villanueva in Lezama, Lozano Hnos. and José Bossio in Las Heras, Ackerlind in Luján, Fríjoly in Estación Rodríguez and Mr. Aguilera in Monto Grande. The butter industry was in a very low way during 1894, but now this state of affairs is changed by Mr. Frederick Stearn's firm which now exports the greater part of Argentine butter, exporting no less than 400 tons during the latter days of 1895. Mr. Stearn has made contracts with La Matona, Escandianavia and other establishments for receiving the whole of the butter produced by them. This gentleman is also in touch with the world-wide London firm of Ellis Kishinburg and Co. 3,000,000 pounds of butter passing through their hands. England imports 50,000 tons of butter annually, which represents a sum of £16,000,000, equal to \$80,000,000 gold. Mr. Stearn expects to be able to export 120 tons of butter per month during the current year, increasing this to 300 tons a month next spring!

MRS. THURSBY'S SOIREE.

Mrs. Thurstby's Musical Soiree on Wednesday night was one of the most fashionable events of the season. The house, which is well known in diplomatic circles, being the former residence of the Hon. E. J. Pakenham, British Minister, was beautifully decorated, and the garden "patio" exquisitely lighted with Chinese lanterns. The large saloons were thrown open, and the halls bedecked with flowers. Mrs. Thurstby received her guests at the entrance hall, and the latter promenaded under the corridors, and sat amongst the flowers enjoying the charms of a South American Summer night. Dancing began when Mrs. Thornton arrived, and held out till the wee hours; the orchestra held the small room off the dining-room, and at midnight, when the saloons, garden and corridors were filled with the guests, the Soiree was given on the occasion of their departure. We noted the following present:—

Mr. Thornton, Chargé d'Affaires, England.
Mrs. Thornton.
Mr. Buchanan, Minister of United States of America.
Monsieur de Giers, Minister of Russia.
Conte Antonelli, Minister of Italy.
Mr. Kennedy, British Minister to Chile.
Bacon de Heintze-Weissenrode, Chargé d'Affaires, Germany.
Monsieur Mercier, Chargé d'Affaires, France.
Mr. Leblant, Secretary, France.
Monsieur de Velutis, Italian Consul.
Mr. Andres Christoperson, Swedish Consul.
Monsieur de Riss, Austrian Vice-Consul.
Visconde de Castello Alvo.
Baron Cantaleua.
Baron Schenck.
Mr. Perugia.
Mr. Bishop.
Mrs. Bishop.
Mr. E. T. Mulhall.
Mrs. Mulhall.
Miss. Mulhall.
Mr. Tulloch.
Mrs. Tulloch.
Miss. Mc Clymont.
Mr. Owen.
Mr. Essex Reade.
Mr. Preston.
Mr. Fraure Thompson.
Mr. Mauricio Pennano.
Monsieur Le Breton.
Mr. T. S. Boadie.
Mrs. Boardie.
Mrs. Nuttall.
Miss. Greyke.
Mr. Samson.
Mrs. Samson.
Miss. Owen.
Miss Carr.
Mr. Wills.

THE MARIA MORGAN HOSPITAL.

We have already advised our readers of this splendid hospital, which Mrs. Morgan of Giles is erecting in San Antonio de Areco to the memory of her beloved daughter Mary, who died in Chicago when on a tour of pleasure with her mother and two brothers, visiting the great exhibition in 1893.

His unbounded hospitality was proverbial; and one like the writer, who has passed so many happy hours in his company, can with truth say—"Peace to his ashes". Older friends he had, but, perhaps, none who more appreciated his sterling qualities.

The funeral, as was to be expected, was largely attended. People came from far and near to follow him to his last resting place.

Tending my deepest sympathy to his sorrowing family.

Yours truly,
E. A. E.

MORE ABOUT THE TRANSVAAL.

(By Stand-by O'Gorman).

The world is very small and growing smaller every day. No matter what happens in any out-of-the-way corner of our globe that contributes a topic of actuality to furnish copy for the hard-worked journalist, some one who has been there and knows all about it is sure to drop in on us bringing information, or to write us interesting letters or send us documents or pictures relating to the event. Thus we have been enabled lately to publish several articles on Abyssinia, the Queen

of Sheba, Nasr-ullah Khan, Bray, Jersey, etc., thanks to several friends. The Transvaal is now the topic of palpitating interest, and we have already published three articles from persons who have lived in the country. To-day we received a visit from a gentleman who left the Cape about six months ago, after passing nearly a year in different parts of South Africa. He brought a most valuable addition to our portrait gallery in the shape of half a dozen fine photographs. One was of Lobengula and his family. The King of the Matabeles is a fine-looking old gentleman of 22 stone weight and, as much as a black man can, resemble a white, his intelligent face bears a striking resemblance to that of well known Argentinians who, however, has not his weight advantage. The remaining portraits are those of African warriors and dusky damsels. The latter belong to the class of those mentioned in our article of Wednesday as sold by the Arab dealers at £2-10 a piece to furnish morganatic spouses to the cosmopolitan miners of the Transvaal.

Our informant states that physically, the Boers are a fine, stalwart race of men, good riders and fine marksmen, and possessed of the greatest pluck. They are tall, bearded men, living much in the open air, mostly farmers or rather stockmen. They are so skilful in the handling of their heavy ox-whips that they can kill a fly on an ox's ear at a distance of forty feet, or with a cruel blow open the toughest hide. They raise little more grain and vegetables than are necessary for their own needs, the small surplus being sold in Johannesburg. Once that market of 65,000 people is supplied, there is no other outlet for their produce on account of the enormous cost of transport to the Cape. The scene in the morning at the Johannesburg market is a curious one: the huge carts carrying over two tons are drawn up round the square, the cattle being "out-spanned." The custom of the farmers is to attach a few old oxen to their "prairie-schooners" the rest of the team to draw the full load, into town being made up of young steers in prime condition. Once at the market, the latter are sold as well as the produce, and the old oxen drag back the empty carts. The country is most picturesque and very healthy. Johannesburg is an extremely fine town, with many buildings which would do credit to any city in the world. It reminds one of an American city more than any I have seen. The water supply is good, but very dear owing to most of the Municipal Council being stock-holders in the water company. The hotel is comfortable, price £5 a week, everything included, no extras except drinks. It is certainly not a country for a poor man. The population of the town is almost entirely composed of "outlanders" connected with the mines, but the ruling oligarchy is composed exclusively of Boers elected by their peers, who are the only persons who can vote. This is the chief cause of the present revolution, the foreign Anglo-Saxon element objecting to taxation without representation, after the manner of their ancestors on the historic occasion of the Boston tea-party.

The Boers could give lessons to River Plate Governments in the science of inventing ingenious and vexatious taxes. The moral character of the Boers does not correspond to their fine physique and animal courage. They are for the most part grossly ignorant, fanatic and cruel. The lack of schools is the crying want of the country. Not unnaturally, they hate the English, and in fact all "foreigners", not excepting the Germans. "The word 'outlander' which is the sister of our own word 'outlandish' and has a similar disagreeable sense, is exactly equivalent to the word 'gringo'." Many English people attach the same value to the word "foreigner". They live frugally and spend as little as possible, their savings being always kept in stockpiles and not risked in banks. In their family relations and most domestic proprieties, they are not as fine looking as the men, being mostly of a coarse type.

What most disgusts the humane foreigners is their cruelty to the blacks. The latter are necessary for the working of the mines, and one of the grievances of the miners who have made the town is that their vexatious laws and rapacious cruelty are driving the blacks away. It is customary for an Indian chief to come in bringing 200 or 300 of his followers to hire to work in the mines. These poor devils are clad simply in a breech-clout, a few have blankets. When they first arrive they are herded in a sort of corral called a "compound." Here their trouble begins; all sorts of taxes are imposed on them, such as vaccination-tax, health inspection, etc. etc. No black is allowed to walk on the sidewalks of the town. If any new arrival does so through ignorance he is at once seized and made to pay a fine of £1 or receive twenty stripes. This is rigorously enforced and forms a pleasant beginning for poor Sambo's life in a mining town. Once he has finished his work and been paid off, fines and penalties are rained on him as long as he has a penny, until at last he leaves town as poor as he came, a sadder and wiser man in regard to the humanity of his white brother, the Boer. There are several English papers published in Johannesburg. Of these, as in the Plate, the most important is *The Standard*, next come *The Digger's News* and *The Star*. The journey from the Cape up to Johannesburg is most interesting, the railway winding in and out amongst the hills so that there are no tunnels. For a long time, the Boers, refractory to all progress and jealous of the advance of the English, refused to allow the railway to approach Johannesburg nearer than 50 miles. Another of the griefs of the mining population, a proverbially thirsty race, is that no wine, nor liquor is allowed to be sold on Sunday, their only festivity. This involves laying in large supplies on Saturday night with a result that there is more drunkenness than if the Sunday sale were not prohibited. South Africa is to-day the land of exile to which younger sons and ne'er-do-wells are shipped. Thus there is a very large contingent of young men of good family who have been reared in luxury, many of them having a university education. They usually loaf about Capetown as long as their cash and good clothes hold out; once these are gone, they are reduced to their heels, but throw themselves into the bay, join the frontier police, or make for the mines. By necessity reduced to a healthy, out-of-door life and abstention from alcohol, their fine physique and early athletic training assert themselves and they form a magnificent body of men for frontier fighting. It is probably from this class that Jame-

son's force was largely recruited. The adventures of many a man in this band of filibusters would read like a novel of Ouida's. Though no such news has yet reached us, it is not unlikely that the Anglo-Saxon element of Johannesburg has revenged the defeat of Jameson and put a different face on the affair. Jameson beaten and Jameson successful would most with very different treatment at the hands of the home Government. Sir John Jameson (if John is his name) would sound no worse, and would be no bad company for Sir Walter Raleigh and Lord Clive.

LATEST BOERISH INTELLIGENCE.

January 8th
In Rotterdam the victory of the Boers is considered a national victory.

In London yesterday there was great anxiety about Johannesburg, as it was rumored in the city some brokers on the stock exchange had telegrams announcing a revolution had broken out and the Boer government overthrown. An official telegram from Cape Town has been received by Mr. Chamberlain giving a full account of the Chartered Co. battle, which took place close to Krugersdorp. The Boers occupied very commanding positions. Jameson's troops came under a very severe fire. Three times Jameson charged the Boers under General Joubert. The battle began at 8 p.m. and held till 11 o'clock at night, at which hour Jameson, finding himself completely surrounded, had to surrender. 500 armed soldiers or policemen of the Chartered Co. threw down their arms and surrendered, and amongst them Col. Willoughby, commander in chief of the Chartered Co. troops. Jameson fought to the last and, seeing over 100 of his men killed, surrendered.

The whole London press is unanimous in condemning the German Emperor's telegram of congratulation to the President Kruger. The feeling in London against Germany is so strong that already the police have had to protect Germans walking the streets. *The Times* and *Standard* are the loudest in their attacks on the German Emperor.

Prince Bismarck has approved in every point of the conduct of the German Emperor. The German explorer Dr. Peters has offered to raise a force of 10,000 volunteers to help the Boers. The Hamburg Municipality has subscribed 30,000 marks to help the Boers.

There is great activity in the War Office and Admiralty Office.

Several German brokers were hanged on the London Stock Exchange. The Transvaal Republic has demanded an indemnity of £1,000,000 for the damages caused by the invasion of Jameson's forces. The British Government will compel the Chartered Company to pay this indemnity and will in all probability withdraw the Charter enjoyed by the Company.

Serious events have occurred in Johannesburg, although the public is not aware of them. The New York Press thoroughly approves of England's policy with regard to Emperor William's telegram of congratulation to President Kruger.

A number of London merchants visited the Secretary of Colonial Affairs, and stated that British commerce was interested in the peaceful solution of the African Question. Mr. Chamberlain replied by stating that he did not believe late events in Africa would lead to anything serious. He, moreover, declared that the British Government sympathized with the English and North American residents in Africa and their grievances. Telegrams from Berlin state that the German Emperor, Prince Albert of Prussia, the Duke of Mecklenburg and many others have publicly congratulated W. J. Leyds, Secretary of the Transvaal Republic on the victory obtained by the Boers.

It is asserted that the Republic of Transvaal will ask Germany for protection. It is also stated that Germany is negotiating with other Powers for annulling the arrangement established by the British Protectorate.

The German cruiser Condor has been ordered to Delagoa Bay.

The total subscription throughout Germany to help the Boers, up to yesterday, reached 150,000 marks.

The New York Herald's correspondent at Berlin states that no telegrams have been received there since Friday, and that the despatches are detained in London. The German Ambassador has received orders to enquire into the matter.

January 9th

The news from Europe last night has astonished us all in the River Plate, and bears out the truth of our remark on the New Year, that in casting the horoscope of 1896, that which is most certain to happen is the unexpected. That a handful of Boers should provoke a war that convulses the world, the stock exchanges and the European Cabinets seems incredible, yet there is no mistaking the fact. England is throwing troops from Bombay into South Africa; not satisfied with this, she has ordered out a squadron the like of which never before sailed from the British shores; three of her war vessels in the squadron ordered off of 14,000 tons each; 35,000 volunteers and militia have been called into active service, and worst of all, there has been a crash on the London Stock Exchange, turning every share and stock in the market, even to Consols—and all for what? Verily the very name of Jameson is fatal to the world's peace. Jameson's whiskey and Jameson's filibustering are on a parity as disturbing elements.

As yet we have to learn which side Argentinians will take in this unexpected rumour. None of the papers have as yet taken sides, but Argentinians are far more English than German in their sentiments, and they all say:

England, with all thy faults, we love thee still.

The state of things in Africa is so imperfectly known, not only here, but in England, that we all have to read up much to comprehend how within a few days' sail of London they are selling young girls at 5 each, to be resold to the English miners and soldiers of the Chartered Company. The ferocious incidents of decapitation and mutilation of male and female prisoners in Ashantee under the very nose of the English Governor at Cape Coast Castle has at last aroused such indignation that a powerful expedition left England last month for the avowed object of exterminating these barbarians and annexing Ashantee.

As regards the Transvaal Boers, people can form their own opinion of their Government and their laws from the following:—

"In the *African Critic* of last month Mr. H. Hess says:—

"I print a detailed summary of the case against the Boers in regard to their treatment of natives within the Transvaal. It has been supplied by the editor-in-charge of my Johannesburg paper, Mr. Gustave Hallé, son of the late Sir Charles Hallé. For the information of my readers in Europe it is necessary to state that Mr. Gustave Hallé is a gentleman in whose honour and probity I have entire confidence, of which the fact that I delegated to him the responsible editorship of the *Johannesburg Critic* during my absence in England is the best proof. Mr. Hallé's record in South Africa has been one of which any man might be proud, and his career has been, and promises to be in the future, a brilliant one. In short, Mr. Gustave Hallé is a worthy son of a worthy father. The evidence in support of the allegations contained in Mr. Hallé's report is now in my possession, and will be laid before the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, in his official capacity as the Secretary of State for the Colonies, without delay."

In the course of his report Mr. Hallé says:—

"I maintain that the facts hereinafter laid down prove that the habitual attitude of the Transvaal Boers towards the three-quarters of a million of natives residing under them by her Majesty's Government in 1884 is that of a master-race to a set of beings entirely dependent (without appeal) on their decision as to what is justifiable in their treatment of them, and that, owing to the fact that the Boers of the Transvaal have been for 200 years at constant warfare with the natives of South Africa, and have during that period opposed, and do still steadily oppose, the advance of European civilization, their idea of what is justifiable towards the natives of this country is at one with that entertained by Europeans in the old slave-trading days, but is not compatible with the idea of civilization of the present day, and is not to be endured."

"Mr. Hallé, among numerous other points, states that the habit of shooting under flags of truce and firing on and killing native women had grown so general during the Malabok campaign that Commandant-General Joubert was compelled to issue a general order sternly prohibiting either practice, and decreeing penalties; and that 'the capture of Magoeba was attended by the most ferocious incidents of decapitation and mutilation of male and female prisoners.'"

Queen Victoria has sent a letter to Emperor William the Second to None, giving him a piece of her mind, for having sent a telegram of congratulation to President Kruger.

It is stated that General Joubert, Chief of the Boerish Army, has ordered the arrest of all the members of the Reformist Party.

The *Berliner Tageblatt* states that Dr. W. J. Leyds, Secretary of the South African Republic, was very satisfied with the audience granted to him by Emperor William. He immediately despatched a cypher telegram to President Kruger, advising him of all that was said during the audience.

Lord Salisbury held a long conference with Mr. Joseph Chamberlain and later on with the German Ambassador.

Public opinion in the Cape sides with Jameson.

The South African Parliament has congratulated President Kruger on his defeating the English marauders.

The Italian public and press censure Emperor William for the telegram he sent to President Kruger. The *Corriere di Napoli* declares that Emperor William's conduct in the African Question places Italy and Austria in a very difficult situation.

January 10th

The Nitalanders have laid down their arms.

President Kruger is loudly praised for having delivered Jameson to the English authorities.

The British fleet ready to sail for Africa will probably be commanded by Rear Admiral Holdsworth Rawson.

Great bustle and activity is going on at Aldershot.

The French papers have now taken a different view of the Transvaal Question by siding with England.

The *Temps* declares that no sensible Frenchman would oppose England.

The *Echo de Paris* publishes a sensational article by Lepelletier stating that England is the only free nation worthy of the friendship of France. The writer also declares that it would be stupid to help Germany in becoming a stronger power.

An article written by Count Chandordy expresses the same ideas.

Colonel Grafton has received orders to disband the troops of the British South African Company.

A telegram from Pretoria states that Jameson was tried by court martial by General Joubert in Krugersdorp and sentenced to be shot. President Kruger put off the sentence until the arrival of Sir A. Robinson.

Mr. Blockland, Envoy Extraordinary of the Boerish Republic at Berlin, has left for France.

THE WAR SCORE.

January 11th

By far the most alarming news from Europe is the burning in effigy of the German Emperor by the officers of the 1st Royal Dragoons, of which the Emperor is Colonel-in-Chief. The Emperor is advised speedily—and which most assuredly will meet with the severest censure from the Commander-in-Chief, Field Marshal Wolsley. This dragoon regiment has risen into such sudden notoriety is what is termed a crack regiment, quartered in the Portobello cavalry barracks, Rathmines, Dublin, and officered so:—

Colonel-in-Chief—Emperor William II, King of Prussia.

Colonel—Fred. Marshall, C. M. G.

Lieutenant-Col.—Henry Tomkinson.

Majors—W. H. McLaren, John F. Burn Murdoch, Ferdinand W. Greathart.

Judging from the above names, none of the officers commanding this regiment are Irishmen.

Rathmines, where the regiment is quartered is one of the most beautiful and fashionable suburbs of the city of Dublin, and the barracks one of the finest and

most commodious in the United Kingdom. It is, however, renowned for its hospitalities and convivialities, and this effigy burning flavors more of a John Jameson mess spree than anything else. It would be a mistake to attach much importance to it; as the German officers at any of their barracks on the Spree might reciprocate the lark. There is, however, no shutting our eyes to the acerbity of feeling that has so suddenly sprung up about this African question, and which breeds little good.

From the tenor of the telegrams from New York, Berlin, St. Petersburg and Paris, it would seem that there is a combination by the great European Powers, Germany, Russia, and France against England, which if true will at once secure the sympathy of the world for England, fighting single-handed against such odds.

If unhappily war should break out, it will be the most desperate war of the expiring century, and lead to changes that we know not of.

The English navy to-day is the most powerful the world has ever seen. Her empire on the seas is beyond all question, and it is not within the region of possibilities that any or all the European Powers combined would attempt to invade the British Isles. Her only vulnerable point, therefore, would be India, which is open to Russian invasion; but even under the supposition that the Russians made headway there, it would be more than compensated for by the clean sweep England would make of everything continental in Africa, and the long pending question of Egypt would be once and for ever settled.

We cannot, however, bring ourselves to a belief in a war in the present age of enlightenment and civilization, although the effigy shindy in the Portobello barracks, Dublin, points to an inextinguishable outbreak of animosity which fans a flame that, it can be not taken, may burst into a conflagration.

The following are the advices.

The British Admiralty has ordered a division of 15 torpedo catchers to sea. This order has attracted special attention, as the German navy has no such class of boats. A great number of English men-of-war are taking in coal and ammunition.

Two thousand men are hard at work in the Devonport Arsenal, whilst 4000 are working day and night at Portsmouth.

Mr. George Goschen, first Lord of the Admiralty will inspect the different Armies to-morrow. The Majestic, an ironclad of 14,500 tons, will join the Channel squadron next Tuesday. The naval authorities in Liverpool announce that the coast defences in that part of the country are in excellent condition. Fifty three vessels can be got ready as cruisers within 15 days. The whole coast of England is in a safe condition as regards the defensive works.

Government will spend the surplus of the Budget in increasing the navy.

Count von Kautz loudly applauded the German Emperor's attitude in the Anglo-Germanic Question, during a speech he made in the Reichstag.

The German press laughs at England's preparations for war.

The English fleet in the Channel will also include the following vessels:—

1st class cruiser *Thetis* 7350 tons, speed 30 knots.

2nd class cruiser *Hermione*, 4360 tons, speed 20 knots. *Lighting*, *Surly*, *Starfish*, *Shark* and *Sturgeon*. These vessels are torpedo destroyers with a speed 27 to 30 knots.

The Berlin correspondent of the *New York Herald* states that Emperor William summoned Prince Hohenlohe, his Chancellor, and the Minister of Marine on Thursday to discuss what Germany should do in case England lands troops at Cape Town and marches on Transvaal. Emperor William and the Czar of Russia have exchanged telegrams on the Transvaal question, and it is very probable that Russia will assist Germany, and that France will regulate her course in the present question in accordance with Russia's plan of action.

The *Times* published a telegram from its correspondent at Berlin declaring no arrangement exists between Germany and Portugal to act jointly in the Transvaal Question. The same telegram states that the landing of German sailors in Delagoa Bay is merely a measure taken to protect German subjects in Pretoria.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* states that the Queen will try and obtain an explanation from Emperor William for his attitude in the Transvaal Question.

The officers of the 1st regiment of Royal Dragoons garrisoned in Dublin, burned the effigy of the Emperor William who is Honorary Colonel of the regiment. The populace cheered the officers when the news of what they had done spread through the city.

A telegram from St. Petersburg states that Russia has promised to help Germany in the Transvaal Question.

Portugal will remain strictly neutral, and is determined to prevent the passage through her possessions of German or British troops.

The German press is alarmed at England's intention to increase her forces in South Africa.

January 12th

There is a certain flavor of growing complications about the telegrams from Europe concerning the Transvaal question, and the surrender of Jameson and his filibusters by President Kruger to the British authorities seems now to be hedged round with conditions that the British Government will never consent to. Even Her Majesty's message to President Kruger which we all regarded as finally closing this Boerish rumour, turns out to be only a complimentary despatch to the President for having resolved to hand over the prisoners, and not for having delivered them up. Our readers must never forget that the Mountains of the Moon are in Africa, and before this difficulty is settled we may have telegrams from that quarter. It is probable that before another week is about the attention of our readers will be diverted from Transvaal to Ashantee and Cape Coast Castle, as we had telegrams yesterday from the Gold Coast that the advanced guard of the British expedition has penetrated the forest of Odansi, and has reached a village not far from Coomassie, the capital of that country and the residence of the youthful King of Ashantee. Col. Scott, who commands the British forces, has a good experience of Ashantee and knows the country well, but it must always be remembered that the Ashantees are great warriors, and as numerous as the locusts in Santa Fé.

As it is probable that not one man in a thousand in the River Plate knows any-

know a good deal of the history of these peculiar people, and I cannot deny that, to a certain extent, I have a considerable amount of sympathy for them. As to the story of the inhabitants of Transvaal is the following:—"When land handed over the Cape Colony to the British, for good and all, a good many of the Dutch families objected to being ruled over in this off-hand manner to a nation whose language they did not understand, and who was not kindred to them in many other ways. They took to

its mark: it has stirred up the bile of the people against the United States, and to the detriment of the French press feeling on the continent about this case is more acid than even in England. The *Temps* which is a highly influential and respectable French paper. After giving a history of the case coming to Cleveland's remarks, says: "This case is grave, nearly threatening, most noteworthy part is where the President asks for a Committee of Inquiry."

1894 the total amount of correspondence was 8,030,235, and in 1895 7,788,000. It is thus seen that the increase in 1895 was 248,235. It also notes an increase in the Telegram service, the number of telegrams being 214,130 and 137,057 received and sent, a total of 1,309,546 words, the equivalent being in national currency 102,389.41 cents. The gross receipts of this 4th district for 1895 have been \$374,229.95 subdivided thus:

The square bike, fell back on us, and led us right away. Almost before I realized what had happened, I found myself among the Arab spearmen. I served our second in command, General Torris, in a like predicament draw his sword and put spurs to his horse as he his way out. Now it was a question very man for himself. I have been in two tight places before and since, but that occasion it was about the biggest I have faced. Fortunately, after a day's exploration, hunting and soldiering, I was in the same nick of time.

Harvard observatory is about to be sent to the Arequipa, Peru station. The Harvard Observatory is one of the most accurate and reliable of its kind in the world. In the entire history of astronomical observation, covering more than 100 years, it is said only fifteen "new" stars have been noted, and the last two would have been discovered by Harvard, where they were inhabitants of the Southern Hemisphere and were recorded by the photographing telescope of the Harvard station in Arequipa. The Peru Station is

The needed pamphlet which is on its way to appear—How American and English Residents in Paris may pick up desirable French Acquaintances—will not neglect the Palais de Glace. The Princess Eulalia is now skating and Lord Efferrin is going round and round. It is such an important matter in Paris that the European edition of the *New York Herald* is furnished with a special skater.

Punta Arenas is going ahead like

the most valuable telescope of the observatory is about to be sent to the Arequipa, (Peru) station. The Arequipa Observatory is one of the most complete and reliable of its kind in the world. In the entire history of astronomical observation, covering more than 100 years, it is said only fifteen "new" comets have been noted, and the last two comets had been discovered by Harvard. The comets were inhabitants of the Southern Hemisphere and were recorded by the Arequipa graphing telescope of the Harvard Observatory in Arequipa. The Peru Station is

HOWARD OF THE WOODS.

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THE ITALIANS IN AFRICA.

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(From our own correspondent)

(From our own correspondent.)

Jan 10

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divisions:

MR. CLEVELAND'S MESSAGE.

mark; this remarkable paper has been used by the French press against the United States, and to the injury of the French press, being on the continent about this time more acid than even in England.

Temps which is a highly influential respectable French paper. After a history of the case coming to Cleveland's remarks, says:

"The tone is grave, nearly threatening. The most noteworthy part is where the editor asks for a Committee of Inquiry."

THE TRANSYAL REPUBLIC.

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 whose language they did not un-
 derstand, and who was not kindred to
 in many other ways. They took to

| Horse | S | Buyer |
|--|---------------------|-------|
| Maraton (1890) Gay | | |
| Hermit — Barley | | |
| break | 1600 J. Lieux. | |
| Osmond (1890) Orbit | | |
| — Tortentilla | 1500 Stud Redencion | |
| Richesse (1892) Gay | | |
| Hermit-Promesse | 600 Mussio. | |
| Mimado (1892) Zano- | | |
| ni-Mariana | 1550 Quaini. | |
| Farandol (1891) Chil- | | |
| derio-Fascia | 650 E. Aguirre. | |
| Good Luck, carriage | | |
| horse | 320 Lass & Co. | |
| Carriage pair, each | 180 Areco. | |
| Same auctioneer then disposed of three | | |
| fine short-horn Durham bulls as follows: | | |
| Ball | | Buyer |
| Royal Nottingham | 800 Ximenes. | |
| Bottlewasher | 640 Nottewood. | |
| England | 650 | |

The arrivals in the Central Market from the 3rd to the 9th of this month were:

| | |
|------------------|-----------------|
| Wool | 3,492,444 kilos |
| Sheepskins | 9,114 bundles |
| Various | 16 " |
| Cow-hides | 8,264 " |
| Horse-hides | 430 " |
| Horse hair | 92 bags |
| Ostrich feathers | 7 " |
| Grease and oil | 139 barrels |

The present stock on hand is as follows:

| | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| Wool | 12,926,950 kilos |
| Sheepskins | 113,676 bags |
| Maize | 138,586 " |
| Various cereals | 4,003 " |
| Flour | 4,114 " |
| Total | 260,373 bags |

Saturday January 11th 1896.

This being the weekly liquidation, there was a little more activity in the gold market and a very sharp demand for cash gold. The supply of specie, however, was heavy, and all requirements were easily met; this was most fortunate as the feeling in the general market this morning began to veer round very fast to the bullish quarter, and any shortage in the supply of gold to-day would have entailed a sharp rise in the premium.

The Secret Sitting in the Senate to-day, following on that in the Deputies yesterday and the lengthy Cabinet Council in the Government House, gave rise to suspicions that fresh votes for armament are again on the tapis. Some wag started the "bola" that a large foreign loan was voted—very like a whale. In the market at large there is a belief that the country is on the eve of making fresh purchases to increase the strength of the navy, and this conviction is not of a nature to strengthen any hopes in any improvement in the currency.

Over half a million gold dollars changed hands for cash this morning; the premium opened at 231%, fell to 230.80%, rose to 231.20%, and closed at 231%—a steady, stubborn market. Business for the end of the month embraced one hundred thousand dollars; the premium opened at 232.50%, and closed at 233.30%—a contingency of 230. Eighty thousand dollars were sold for the end of February; the premium opened at 235.50%, rose to 236.50%, and closed at 235.50%. The turn-over in gold at the first rizg amounted to nine hundred thousand dollars.

Telegrams from London announce a sharp rally in all Argentine stocks, thanks to the passage of the Guaranteed Railways Bill. We may say that this new law has reopened the doors to Argentine credit in London, and we think that if the Argentine Government need a loan the business could now be effected. For years the Argentine Government has been systematically boycotted in London by the incensed shareholders of the Argentine guaranteed railroads. The Government has got rid of this opposition now and can operate more freely. We can imagine the pleasant countenance of the Canon-Saint Hotel when the railway magnates will sit down to their luncheon with sharpened appetite as they read the cables from Buenos Ayres. The next move ought to be the approval of the Santa Fe debt settlement—this would relieve us of the correspondence with which the Santa Fe bondholders favor us by every mail. The unfortunate bondholders have not received a farthing for the last five years, and in postal cards to the Standard they give vent to their unpleasant feelings.

Mr. Gonzalez Arrascaeta, the well-known live-stock broker, concluded a most important business to-day, which goes to prove the enormous growth of the live-stock export. He sold for account of Don Angel T. Alvarez no fewer than 3500 "novillos" on the family estancia at Ramallo, at reserved price, to be delivered in two months, for export to Europe. It is only in the Argentine Republic that we see estancias with such enormous numbers of cattle. As the animals are for export to Europe they may be reckoned first-class and in prime condition. The name of the buyer and the price were unable to obtain; we congratulate Mr. Gonzalez Arrascaeta on such a splendid sale.

This withdrawal of gold to-day at the liquidator's counter amounted to 550,000% say more or less the same large amount as last Saturday. At half-past three the liquidator called an auction and bought 5,000% at 230.90%.

The exchange market continued very quiet; there was no improvement in the situation. There were drawers at 48 1/4 d. and takers at 48 1/2 d. Continental exchange was quoted at 5.09 fcs. on France and 5.10 fcs. on Belgium, and 4.13 mks. on Germany.

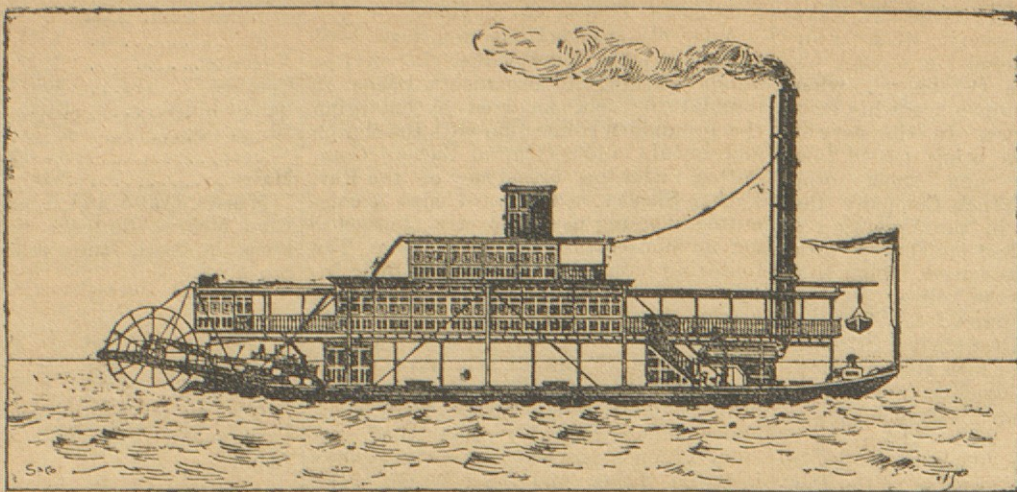
Telegrams from London to-day announced no change in the money rate, which continues at 1% to 1 1/4%.

Telegrams received from Rio Janeiro to-day quoted the rate of exchange on London at 9 1/4 d.

The money market rules very tight—discounts in paper at 8%; nothing doing in gold bills.

In Cordoba there is a feeling savouring strongly of that financial condition known as "very hard-up." The neighbours complain that the bank has restricted facilities, a diplomatic expression pregnant with meaning, and it is suggested that at all events the head-office should at least give the Cordoba branch the full capital allotted to it, which would tend somewhat to ease the strain. It is very inconceivable of the bank to keep Cordoba in such suspense, but it is just possible there may be some reason for it. In fact we are strongly inclined to suspect that there is

YARROW'S SHALLOW DRAFT STEAMERS.



STERNWHEEL STEAMERS have been found by experience to be the best type of vessel for shallow river navigation, and of these Messrs. YARROW have constructed a large number of successful examples for all parts of the world. Vessels on this system are constructed when required, to draw as little as 6 inches. Messrs. YARROW lately built the sternwheelers "Mosquito" and "Herald" for the British Government, for service on the Zambezi. They were constructed in flexible sections (capable of shipment), which were simply bolted together, avoiding thereby the costly and difficult process of riveting up and launching.

For full particulars apply to—
YARROW & CO., Shipbuilders,
POPLAR, LONDON.

514 12 13

The following are the week's exports:

| Tons | \$ gold |
|---------|--------------------|
| Wheat | 2,990 equal 67,275 |
| Maize | 9,570 " 157,920 |
| Linseed | 510 " 56,100 |
| Wool | 8,650 " 1,790,550 |
| | 2,071,845 |

The following are the total exports from all Argentine ports during the year 1895, with approximate value:—

| | | | |
|--------------------------|-----------|-------|------------|
| Wheat..... | 1,046,000 | tons | 28,535,000 |
| Maize..... | 804,509 | tons | 12,872,144 |
| Linseed..... | 255,249 | tons | 9,699,462 |
| Wool..... | 196,055 | tons | 37,041,768 |
| Flour..... | 1,117,908 | bags | 2,234,616 |
| Hides..... | 3,693,346 | | 15,605,805 |
| Hay..... | 455,171 | bales | 122,895 |
| Frozen weth- ers..... | 1,968,249 | | 2,400,810 |
| Live steers..... | 125,839 | | 4,278,536 |
| Live wethers..... | 477,121 | | 1,431,363 |
| | | | 99,402,892 |

Medici and Co. lessees of the Salubridy Works, have petitioned Government to return them \$95,567 which they deposited in London as guarantee, and hold in place of the \$156,841 gold due to them on excess of an account of \$845,051 gold on Cedula 3. The City Improvement Commissioners have advised Government to reject the petition. The Minister of Finance has ordered titles to the following mining properties to be issued:—

| Mine | Locality | Owner |
|-----------|----------|------------------|
| La Maria | Neuquen | Baker & Browns |
| Lastenia | " | Schmidt & Co. |
| Belen | " | " |
| La Amelia | " | P. & Dominguez |
| Juanita | " | Schmidt & Co. |
| Teresa | " | " |
| Mercedes | " | " |
| Carmen | " | " |
| La Legal | " | Quesada & Co. |
| Amelia | " | Schmidt & Co. |
| Elisa | " | Bischoff & Co. |
| Clara | " | Golderdale & Co. |
| Julia | " | Olascoaga & Co. |

SALES AND AUCTIONS.

As usual there was not a ruff in the market to-day and almost nothing was done or doing; the only sale reported being a fine batch of 4-bred Percheron horses from Mr. Boucau's estancia Luis Chico, which went off as follows:—

Horses

| Horses | Each | Buyer |
|-----------------|------|-----------------|
| 2 1/2 Percheron | 270 | K. and Brougham |
| 1 " " | 290 | " |
| 1 " " | 325 | " |
| 1 " " | 255 | " |
| 1 " " | 300 | " |
| 1 " " | 255 | " |
| 1 " " | 420 | Prio |
| 1 " " | 340 | Capello. |

Also one from the cabana Laura, Marcos Paz for \$190 to Messrs. Kingsland and Brougham.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

The bounce in cereals has caused a certain amount of surprise in all our centres. Maize has opened its wings and shown exporters that although it was dormant for some time, it can now and again swing away beyond the grasp of buyers; the prices asked to-day have fairly turned the heads of exporters. Notwithstanding this, shipping is brisk and to all ideas will continue so for some time, as to prices we refer to a lower paragraph. The latest from Europe reports wheat in the close, the prices paid in those markets are soaring by day; and if the present complicated affairs continue, we may expect to see the article still higher. It will take months and months to ship all our maize from here, in fact it would be difficult to find vessels enough to meet the demand if the sales were over a 3000 tons a day. We should wonder what exporters could do with it all.

We hear from the Provinces that the colonists are living under a sort of Damocles sword, as from day to day they are expecting locusts, which if they should arrive will play old Harry with their crops.

The arrivals in the Central and Constitution were considerable to-day and would be more so if the Central allowed wool in from the Southern Railway. Referring to sales, we hear that an important transaction was made by a principal firm here, the parcel nearly reaching 500,000 kilos, but with all this our markets are still dull, and even if they were to sell twice as much every day, it would take some time to clear the present stock.

Sales:—
Cross-Lincoln wool—9000 kilos at \$9, 7000 do 8.50, 6000 do 8.00, 7000 do 8.30.
"Mezcla" wool—16000 kilos at \$7.80, 4000 do 7.40.
Fine wool—3500 kilos at \$8.25, 12,000 do 8.10, 10,000 do 8.10, 1400 do 7.80.
Borrera cross wool—1000 kilos at 8.50, 1500 do 8.40, 1500 do 8.20, 1000 do 7.90, 4000 do 7.60, 5000 do 7.20.

Belly wool—3000 kilos at 4.
Sheepskins—30 dozen at 0.78, 20 do 0.74, 50 do 0.68.
"Desechos"—40 dozen at 0.58, 70 do 0.54, 30 do 0.52, 20 do 0.48.
Calfskins—140 dozen at 8.80 and 8.50.
Cow-hides—100 at 9.40, 50 do 9.30.
Horse hides—50 at 6.10, 10 do 6.
Horse hair—250 kilos at 15.

According to telegrams from Liverpool we see that River Plate wool closed 1/4 d. higher; 3300 bales were sold, the attendance and competition were steady, although this market in a small one for our wools, it is always something to see that the demand is increasing.

Good news for wheat; a sale was effected yesterday in London at 25 shillings and 8 pence. Old wheat commands a stiff footing in our markets at present; 7000 bags barletta were sold in the Central at 7.40 and 5,000 id in Escobar at 7.30. Several lots of the new crop have arrived, one consigned to Messrs A. Alonso and Co in good condition was sold at 7.30 the 100 kilos, some damp barletta parcels were sold at 6.50 the 100 kilos.

It is a difficult matter to give the exact prices for maize, as they change according to port and quality. Some large sales have been made, but great reserve is held both as to price and condition, this is due greatly to the exaggerated prices asked by holders; the present sales are only made on the condition that the transaction should be kept strictly secret. In the Darsena up to 3.75 has been paid, in the Boca 3.20, in the Central 2.90 and in the Once from 2.90 to 3.20. Prices this evening did not change, if any thing the rates were firmer than usual.

The following was the stock on hand to-day in the Central:—

| | |
|---------------|------------------|
| Wool | 13,108,459 kilos |
| Wheat | 109,446 bags |
| Maize | 137,586 " |
| Other cereals | 4,003 " |
| Flour | 3,988 " |
| Total | 255,023 " |

Mercado Central de Frutos.

Arrivals—217 waggons with 718,975 kilos wool, 1172 parcels sheepskins, 1147 do cow hides, 74 do horse hides, 12 bags hair, and 14 casks grease, tallow and oil.

Mercado Constitucion.

Arrivals—180 waggons with 3995 bags wool, 1545 cowhides, 1588 bundles sheepskins, 4 bundles hair, 9 casks grease, 1164 bags cereals.

Ocho de Setiembre.

Arrivals—205 waggons with the following produce:—
1101 bags shelled maize, 330 bags bran, 529 do linseed, 780 do oats, 20 do barley, 355 do guinea straw and 1915 bales hay.

Sales:—

| | \$ |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Morocho Maize | exportation at 3.10 |
| " " | mixed with " 3.15 |
| " " | yellow " 3.03 |
| " " | consumo " 2.70 |
| Yellow Maize | exportation " 3.80 |
| " " | " " 3.10 |
| " " | " " 3.00 |
| " " | exportation " 2.80 |
| " " | consumo " 2.70 |
| Wheat various | classes " 7.70 |
| " " | Barletta " 7.20 |
| " " | at Retiro " 7.40 |
| " " | at Barracas " 7.00 |
| " " | Hungaro from Castelli " 7.30 |
| " " | Barletta " 6.50 |
| Linseed | midding " 10.50 |
| Flour from the San Martin mill | " 1.40 |
| " of Taural Hnos, mark 0 | " 1.15 |
| Hay | large bales " 32.00 |
| " " | mezcla " 30.00 |
| " " | midding " 28.00 |
| " " | inferior " 18.00 |

Barracas al Sud.

Arrivals:—40 waggons with 4774 sheep.

Sales:—

| | from \$ to \$ |
|---------------------------------|---------------|
| Capones mestizos Lincoln | 6.00 " 7.50 |
| "pelados" " " | " " " |
| Capones Rambouillet and Lincoln | 4.10 " 5.50 |
| Do sheep | 4.00 " 4.50 |
| Capones Rambouillet "pelados" | 4.90 " 4.90 |
| Do and sheep do | 4.40 " 4.00 |
| Rambouillet sheep | 3.00 " 4.10 |
| Lambs | 2.10 " 2.30 |

Corrales.

Arrivals:—1776

Slaughter:—

| | |
|-------------------------|------|
| Steers, cows and calves | 1501 |
| Spoiled carcasses | 15 |
| | 1516 |

Sales:—

| | from | \$ | \$ |
|--------------|----------------|----|----|
| Steers fat | 53.00 to 67.00 | | |
| " " meat | 52.00 " 57.00 | | |
| " " good | 40.00 " 32.00 | | |
| Cows fat | 48.00 " 45.00 | | |
| " " meat | 32.00 " 33.00 | | |
| " " good | 20.00 " 22.00 | | |
| Calves large | 17.00 " 18.00 | | |
| " small | 8.50 " 13.00 | | |

BIRTHS.

On December 31st, the wife of Mr. John G. Dodd, of a son.

On Jan. 5th, at 2864 Paraguay, the wife of Norman H. Clutterbuck, of a daughter.

On Jan. 5th, at Calle Victoria 2934, the wife of Michael J. Duggan, of a son.

At Guaimallen, Mendoza, on 1st January, 1896, the wife of H. Tighe Rea, of a daughter.

On January 6th at Ca's le Tucuman 1222, Belgrano, the wife of J. Manzano, of a son.

On December 22nd, at Estancia La Reserva, Naposta Chico, Bahia Blanca, the wife of Alexander G. Gifford, of a son.

At San Martin, F. C. R., the wife of John Mulhall, of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

On January 7th 1896, at Lomas de Zamora, first at the Civil Registry, and afterwards by the Rev. Dr. Drees, at the bride's residence, Alexander C. Mitchell, of Rosario de Santa Fe, son of the Rev. David Mitchell, M. A., of Buenos Aires, Ireland, to Alicia Mitchell, second daughter of Robert Edgar, of Lomas de Zamora.

DEPARTURES.

On the 7th inst, at Salto, Edward Casey aged 72 years. Funeral to-day (Wednesday) at 5.50 p.m. 294 7 8

On January 10th, at the British Hospital, Kenneth McKenzie, aged 89 years.

ARRIVALS.

The following passengers have arrived from Europe by R.M.S. Danube:—

For Buenos Aires—Messrs. M. S. C. Meston, W. G. Batchelor, W. Brown, O. Rheinhold, J. King, His Excellency J. C. Kennedy, C. E. Burrow, Mr. Sinclair and family, Mrs. Vignoles and child, Messrs. J. Molins, K. Smith, W. Fitzpatrick; Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Grebert, maid and children (2), Mrs. Munro, Mr. Rademacher and wife, Hon. Frank White, Mr. Monfeldt, wife and child, E. Casey, Mrs. Hickman and child, Mrs. Magdalena Carrera and daughter, A. H. Gath R. Ramer, Camilo Lopez, K. T. Griessbach, Miss Kate Donoghoe, V. Rosetti, G. M. de Carvalho, Luis Noe, W. von Rees, Dr. A. Zerbrowster, Jas. Howard, W. P. Massie, Nito Ruegg, Felix Frias, Baron and Baroness Ibbi Mirin, Mr. Ramon Blanco and wife, Mrs. Luisa Sasso, Mr. Francisco Terragoza and 95 third-class passengers.

For Rosario—Mr. and Mrs. Howard.

The following passengers leave for Europe to-morrow (Saturday) by R.M.S. Danube:—

A. H. John Munro, B. Ladd, H. R. Cole, Grant Dalton, Mr. and Mrs. McClellan and family, Mr. F. C. Holztin, J. H. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Cesare, La Tetrazzini, Mr. and Mrs. Juan Abella, Mr. Arakell Jones and brother, Mrs. Rolland, Mr. Shand, Mr. Francis Thomson, Mr. J. W. Bell, Miss Fanny Anderson, Miss Hawkins, Messrs. Willis, A. Ladd, Morrison, English, Miss R. K. Taylor, Mr. F. Shearn, Mr. Mordstedt, Mr. R. E. Parsons, D. G. True, F. W. Nash, A. Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Martins, A. Zerbrowsky, Mr. M. Russel and 85 3rd class.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Original and only Genuine.

Vice Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne, and that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—Times, July 18th 1894.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any service in cholera was Chlorodyne.—See Lancet, December 31st 1894.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

"I was prescribed forty scores of orthodox remedies. Of course it would not be true singularly popular did it not supply a want and fill a place.—Medical Times, Jan 12th 1896.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Is the best and most certain remedy in Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Neuritis, Rheumatism etc.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Is a certain cure for Diarrhoea, Cholera, Dysentery, Colic etc.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

CAUTION—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" on the Government stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each bottle.

Sole manufacturer: J. T. Davenport, 83 Great Russell St., London.

Sold in bottles at 1s. 1 1/4 d. 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d. and 11s.

The Administration.

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LEA & PERRINS'

SAUCE has been known for more than FIFTY YEARS

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and is the best, most useful, and most liked of all relishes.

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AND OBSERVE THAT THE

SIGNATURE

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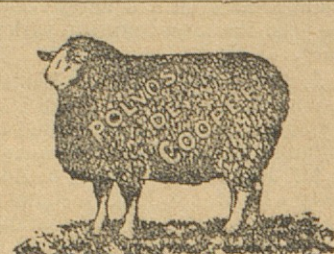
OUTSIDE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE.

Sold Wholesale by LEA & PERRINS, Worcester, and by CROSSE & BLACKWELL, and all principal Dealers in Oilmen's Stores, London.

RETAIL EVERYWHERE.

WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE.

516 12 13



COOPER'S

WILL CURE SCAB WHEN OTHER REMEDIES FAIL.

Keep your Flocks clean for Shearing

by use of