

TEATRO COLON

ITALIAN OPERA. 3.ª Funcion del 2.º abono. El Domingo 20 del corriente. RIGOLETTO. 1 las 8 o 9 puntos. THREE Subscription Concerts, in the COLISEUM, JOHN H. REINKEN.

COLISEUM. Mr. EDWARD T. GOLDSMID, M.A. Late 'Morning Post's' own Correspondent in British Columbia and Vancouver's Island, will give LECTURE & ENTERTAINMENT at the COLISEUM, On Tuesday 22nd of May 1866, At Eight o'clock p.m.

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The Standard. "Nil in die cadunt, nil veri non eadem dicuntur." Cicero.

SUNDAY, MAY 20, 1866. A WEEK'S VACATION IN THE URUGUAY.

THE CITY OF SALTO. The ascent from the beach is very precipitate, and it was quite dark when we got into the Plaza. Captain Page told me the best hotel was the Concordia, and on the way we were stopped by some persons enquiring the news from Buenos Ayres about the recent battle in Paraguay.

On Saturday morning I started afoot for Mr. Coleman's quinta, where the first experiments of cotton-planting were made in 1863. I had to cross two slopes and found the distance double what I had thought. The view was very picturesque in every direction. The city stretches out much to the north, the new town laid out by Mr. Colman being already thickly settled.

Salto is a very flourishing place with some 9,000 inhabitants, mostly Italians and almost every house has a flag-staff. I saw new houses going up in every block, brick-layers had a busy time of it, for no fewer than 80 houses were in course of erection. Children neatly dressed were going to school, and the town had a bustling aspect: it is the head-quarters of all frontier traffic to Rio Grande and Corrientes, and I understand the Brazilian Government is in treaty with a London firm for a railway to Urugayana and San Borja.

Having an idle hour I took a stroll through the Plaza, and saw the Junta laying down a fine side-walk, owing to the abundance of stone the city is better off than Buenos Ayres in this respect. On the west side of the church, extending structure with two towers one of which has a town-clock [the weights are of sand] inside it is quite bare, and can hardly hold 800 persons. Next door is the Coria, a fine house with ornamental front. On the south side stands the Comandancia, in imitation of Grecian architecture, and a few yards off is the Imprenta. I called to see the editor Don Luis Bevueta, who is also notary public: he has a well-chosen library and neat printing-office with a hand-press, from which issues twice a week the 'Eco de los Libres.'

The present Gefe of Salto is Colonel Regules, who seems to be pretty well liked by the neighbors. The removal of the market gives some dissatisfaction, and the want of bridges over the adjacent arroyos is much felt. The Plaza Nueva is now built round, but some of the public works are a decided failure, viz. the wharf of granite which has already cost 60,000 hard dollars and can never be of use but in extraordinary high-tides, whereas an iron mole might have been run out into the river at a cost of \$40,000.

A little below the town is a tan-yard, and further down was the Brazilian encampment, last year. Salto is reputed a very healthy place the only epidemic ever known being small-pox. The water here, as in all other parts of the Uruguay, has a mellifluous taste. The trade is so much increasing that the townfolk say a daily steamer is required up and down the river. There is good shooting in the neighborhood. The Belgian Consul-General, M. Dorote was here last week. There are only 6 resident Englishmen here.

I met Mr. Colman at the hotel, and he took me to see Mr. Richard Williams, one of the oldest and most influential British residents in the River Plate. This gentleman has a handsome residence, commanding a view of the Uruguay and Concordia on the opposite bank. Here I saw a small saladero under the management of Mr. Michael Reilly who was curing sheep on the Morgan system some of them whole with their skins on, others in fitches. Mr. Williams informed me that he sent home last year some quarters of mutton hung from the rigging of the vessel which arrived in first rate condition. He also showed me letters from Liverpool begging him to kill and cure mutton as fast as possible since the supply could not keep pace with the demand for his meat in England.

He gave me some handsome pebbles and crystallizations resembling Irish diamonds, for the museum in the 'Standard' office: these stones come from the Cerro de Catalanes near the river Cuareim, where agate is also found in abundance, and some collections have been sent to England and appreciated by lapidaries. A German explorer with a number of workmen collected quite a cargo, but died when about to return to Europe.

There are not many English estancias, excepting those of Mr. Williams, near Salto, nor any objects in the town, besides those mentioned, worthy of note. We embarked for Paysandú at 2 p.m., took in passengers at Concordia, passed the fine headraft of Mesa de Artigas (where that candido encamped his army in the War of Independence, and tradition says he threw his Spanish prisoners hence, sewed up in hides, into the river), and reached Paysandú at midnight, after twice touching ground, though she draws but 3 feet of water. We went aboard the Rio Paraná and slept comfortably till day-break.

On Friday night pursuant to notice, nearly two-thirds of the principal members of our commercial community met at the public Exchange building or Bolsa to hear Mr. Cerro's new paper dollar reform bill. Only so late as yesterday we had occasion to publish a detailed account taken from an English paper of the appearance of the House of Commons on the night Mr. Gladstone introduced his Reform bill. To-day we give our readers a description of the first reading of the Cerro Reform bill, which commands even more attention in Buenos Ayres than the memorable efforts of the first orator of England to extend the franchise in the United Kingdom.

Mr. Cerro is the Gladstone of Buenos Ayres, he is the man of the day, and from what we can see, his monetary reform bill will probably meet the same fate as the measure proposed by his prototype. The long-promised Cerro Bill was introduced on the Bolsa in a house crowded from the liquidation room to the vestibule. Mr. Galway, a leading French broker, lurked at the end of the hall, vigilantly and perseveringly watching the scene; Sr. Salas & Soler gazed from the corner of the stair-case on the same side of the house; Dr. Avellaneda, the Provincial Minister, was sitting in front, but we could not distinguish him in the crowd; Mr. Leslie stood in a pensive attitude hard by one of the judges of the Supreme Court; Mr. Cambaceres, the first saladerista in the River Plate, sat on one of the Opposition benches; Mr. Ornelas, with a tranquil countenance, observed eagerly the effect of the medicine which Mr. Cerro was persuading the patients to take; Mr. H. Varela, who is the 'Bright' of the house, mingled in the crowd of merchants and brokers on the left; Mr. Schultz, who was seen standing behind a pillar, apparently restless under the pressure of opposite moods of feeling, gazed at the orator; Mr. Alejo Arocena seemed anxious to reply to Mr. Cerro; Dr. Saenz Peña was resting during the whole of the address; Dr. Pinedo and Dr. Frigoyen were seen to laugh when Mr. Cerro spoke of his own misfortunes; Mr. Lumb sat pensive and paid the

greatest attention to every word of the lecture; Dr. Velez Sarsfield had a sarcastic smile on his face whilst the lecturer got out of his depth discussing the Austrian currency; Mr. Juan Carrariza listened with such attention when the metallic yield of the provinces was mooted that it was thought he was about to get on his legs; Messrs. Atucha & Estrada (Dn. Juan Martin) seemed to enjoy the lecture, and almost to coincide with Mr. Cerro in many of his views; Mr. J. A. Acosta was conspicuous on the left, hard by was Mr. Hart, jun., who regards Mr. Cerro as the new 'Ricardo' of the age; Mr. Rom, wrapped in the folds of his overcoat, and leaning over the gallery, heard with attention the orator's views; whilst Mr. Paats fixed on the speaker that keen and vigilant gaze which, directed to speakers on gas companies and the introducers of reform bills, is said to haunt the reporters. Never was a revelation better listened to or less exciting in its effects. The 28 millions clean sweep of the foreign importing houses last year, owing to their having sold when potatoes were \$28, and collected when they were \$26, was received with a half titter. Mr. Cerro's manner was somewhat listless. He explained the details of his own bill with his usual lucidity; deprecating the effect of a fluctuating currency as he went on, but the speech was not a great one; the appeal at the end was an eloquent tag, and people felt, when he concluded, that notwithstanding the very lengthy and minute details he had gone into, he had thrown no new light on this used up topic. The bill proposed has too many articles, too many contingencies ever to be carried out or even to be published. At half-past 9 o'clock the meeting dissolved; it was probably one of the most influential ever held in Buenos Ayres; the Bolsa Hall could hold no more, and Mr. Cerro must indeed have felt complimented to see the benches filled with all the leading men of B. Ayres, which shows, in a most striking manner, the deep interest which is taken in the paper dollar question.

TRIPLE ALLIANCE ROW. We publish the following extraordinary letter of Dn. Castro, the ex-Minister, to Earl Russell, the document speaks for itself:— Montevideo, May 13, 1866. To Earl Russell, Sir,

In the midst of your triumph of political elevation, upon which the world looks and admires, an unexpected voice arises to blast the tranquility of your omnipotence. If fortune and merit have conspired to elevate you to a position envied by kings, your uprightness and loyalty have not a little assisted. At the moment when the noble British nation has the greatest right to demand from your age that uprightness which is the glory of great men, a terrible deception comes to blot out the whole of a past life.

As a Minister, though it be but for twenty-four hours, of an independent and free nation, I throw back in your face an unjustifiable breach of confidence, by which the aged and talented British diplomatist has surprised the punctiliousness and delicacy of his noble nature. If one of the most splendid conquests of modern diplomacy has been loyalty and good faith, you have just given it, Lord Russell, a rude blow, detaining it in its progress much, and dealing destruction to civilization. When nations have arrived at the conviction that the system of Machiavelli was the suicide of the only policy which leads to the port of salvation, and banished such to the dust of his tomb, Lord Russell pretends to restore a policy inexorably condemned by duty, honor and legitimate convenience.

A grave question, which seriously affects the political economy of the world, is now being agitated in the River Plate. The report of artillery, destined to overthrow the last bulwark of barbarism, will echo beyond the ocean. England, always jealous and farseeing, remains tranquil. I had signed, as Minister, a treaty of alliance, which I believed for the benefit of my country, for the belligerent nations, and of the world. The representative of Great Britain in this Republic manifested a desire to become acquainted with that document, having doubts as to the existence of a nationality which doubtless be thought compromised. In view of the request made by the Hon. Mr. Lettson there was no objection in making known to him, "on the word of honor of a Representative of a great Nation," a treaty, the keeping secret of which I had pledged my duty as a public functionary, and my honor as a gentleman.

I call God and my conscience to witness, if in ceding to that request I had other motives but that of the purest patriotism. I had thought to have rendered the most eminent service to the same triple alliance, by avoiding the complications, almost at the very time, which were continually arising on account of circumstances. I must declare, in defence of the

truth, that Mr. Lettson remained faithful to his pledged word as a diplomatist, and as a man. Mr. Lettson, in his turn, requested the word of honor, confiding the secret to one of the most prominent figures of the diplomatic world. How was it possible not to expect that from the Prime Minister of his country, which he could easily expect from the humblest son of poor Ireland. You, Sir, for reasons which cannot be conceived, much less justified, have revealed a secret in which the honor of England was interested. If you found yourself pressed by the requirements of Parliament, the course of a man of honor and conscience could not be mistaken. The noble Lord should rather have preferred an honorable fall than have committed an act of infidelity without example in the annals of modern diplomacy.

When Sir Robert Peel inaugurated an era of prosperity for England, by raising the standard of free trade, making out a glorious path, assuring to his country the dominion of the sea and overthrowing the darkness of a past policy of perfidy and disloyalty, he was hailed as the Colossus of his age. But when he had the greatness of soul to confess his errors, he covered his name with glory. If this would make England legitimately proud, it is because his acts, always bore the stamp of elevation of character. I place you face to face with the inexorable decision of public opinion and of history.

On one side will be seen the young representative of a weak Republic, to which hitherto nothing has fallen but days of glories and misfortunes. On the other the noble Lord who, presiding at the councils of a powerful Cabinet, has broken his word of honor. If my modest position demanded reserve, if a generous frankness can be construed into a fault, if there was temerity in placing confidence in the word of the highest statesman of England, what can be said of a diplomatist who aspires to mark an epoch in his age and to whom the sentiments of honor are unknown?

The position in which your talents and fortune have placed you will concentrate every look and severe censure upon him who has had the pitiful courage to compromise the circumspection of the modest citizen of a Republic. I am forced to make these remarks having been the victim of an oversight, which will not be unfruitful in the future, descending with pleasure from a position which was excessively fatiguing. From to-day a new course is drawn out for diplomacy, whilst Lord Russell presides at the councils of the British Cabinet. If England at the present moment, fascinated by the glitter of your name, does not demand of you a strict account, England of the future will shake off the dust of the dishonor, to scatter over the tomb of a bad Englishman, who knew not how to prize national confidence.

But no! Between the National honor and Lord Russell I cannot nor will not doubt, as to the election of Parliament, that is if that Parliament shows itself faithful to its proverbial integrity. Such is the confidence with which I am inspired and such the fault of the great man, that I have not appealed to my fellow-citizens, but await justice from the British Government and Parliament. I enclose you my resignation and the declaration of the Representative of Great Britain in this city, that the world may judge the difference which exists between you, Sir, the Prime Minister of a great nation and the citizen of a Republic. (Signed) C. DE CASTRO.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE FALKLAND ISLANDS. NO POTATOES. PLENTY OF COAL. The Falkland Islands, from their geographical position, are of great political importance to the English Government. An interesting paper might easily be written on this head, but as my object is other than to point out their advantageous position, and the great natural strength of their harbors, I pass it over without comment. The Falklands consist of two principal islands, situated between 51 and 53 deg. south latitude, and 57 and 63 deg. west longitude, with a considerable number of others of different sizes, varying from sixteen miles in length by eight in breadth, to mere islets of half a mile in diameter. The group is variously and deeply indented by sounds, bays, harbors, and creeks: the whole coast line is, indeed, very irregular. The greatest length of East Falkland is 95 miles, the mean 85; the greatest breadth 53; the mean 40. The West Falkland is about 80 miles in length; 25 may be considered the mean width. East Falkland, Keppel Island, and a small island which belonged to the firm of Smith, Brothers, are the only portions of the Falklands at present inhabited. If I remember rightly

the population of East Falkland amounted last year to only 517 persons; the population of Keppel Island to about 9; and the island of Smith, Brothers, was occupied by a few laborers. The authorities of the island consist of a governor, colonial secretary, colonial clerk, magistrate, Protestant clergyman, doctor, surveyor, and lieutenant commanding the garrison, which consists of 21 men! The capital of the Falklands is Stanley, which boasts of two stores and seven grogshops. The trade of those stores is principally with the casual vessels which through necessity are obliged to put into the Falkland Islands. I say through necessity, because otherwise vessels do not call as there is no trade, and navigation about the Falkland Islands is dangerous. The vessel which has to put in there for repairs is sure to be victimized. I do not mean to say by this that the Falklanders will act unjustly towards her, but owing to the scarcity of hands labour is very high. I have known a vessel there to have paid £1 sterling per day to labouring men. What wages then to a carpenter or smith? If however there were proper docks built in the Falklands, they would prove a great convenience, and I have no doubt, would pay well, as numberless accidents happen to vessels rounding the Horn. At present, because of the scarcity of hands, and the consequent high price for labour, vessels proceed to Rio Janeiro, and there get their repairs effected. These docks, I would say, should be built, not by emigrants, but by convicts. Why not empty the close-barred prisons of England, Ireland, and Scotland, and send out the convicts to earn the bread which they eat in idleness at the expense of the state? The spirited people of Tasmania will no longer receive them into their country. Why not send them to the Falklands? There, 'volentes vel nolentes,' they would be useful. I have never read of, nor seen any place better adapted for a convict settlement—never.

At present, Falkland, except as a military position, is utterly useless to the British Government. It is expensive, and does not yield a revenue able to support its constituted authorities. The soil is of a dark peaty quality, which varies from 1 to 10 feet in depth, lying upon a subsoil of red gravelly clay where the underlying rocks are clay slate. This boggy soil extends over the most of East Falkland, and yields coarse wing grasses and mosses. At present, 3 1/2 acres, on an average, of Falkland island pasture are necessary for the support of one sheep. Perhaps by burning and sowing with artificial grasses it would become medium pasture land, but certainly never what I would call good pasture. Talking of grasses, you will permit me to make a few observations on a grass called the tussock, which is indigenous to the Falklands. The tussock is a gigantic sedge grass of the genus Carex. The blades average seven feet in length and three quarters of an inch in width. The plants grow in bunches close together, and at times an immense number of roots spring from the same bunch. A man standing upright may conceal himself behind any of these tufts of tussock. This grass thrives most in the bog pools near the sea shore, where scarcely any other plant could live. It is most nutritious, as is found from the rapidity with which cattle fatten when placed on a tussock island. I brought some seed of this grass from Falkland and gave it to a friend in the camp; I have not heard whether it grew or not. This grass appears to have been given as a compensation for the almost total absence of anything like a tree—in the shape of trees the islands produce only shrubs. This is of course a great drawback to emigrants. Emigrants? There are few rivers in Falkland; the largest is only thirty miles in length, but there is, however, abundance of fresh-water springs and rivulets which take their rise in the mountains. These mountains are generally formed of stratified quartz rock and sometimes rise to a height of 2,000 feet. On the sides of the mountains are seen what are appropriately termed 'streams of stone,' and which are impassable save on foot. The soil of Falkland is so miserably poor that settlers will be unable to grow wheat, consequently flour must be always an article of import. Rye, however, will grow well. Oats 'may' grow, but with a very short straw and light head. Turnips grow well and give an abundant crop. Cabbages, lettuce and potatoes grow also. I see in the 'Standard' of May 5th, that a large supply of potatoes was sent from Keppel Island to Montevideo. From my own experience I know the fact to be, that only for the Montevideo market, which supplies Falkland with potatoes, there would not be a potato found in the islands during six of the twelve months of the year. I cannot see, then, why an article is said to be an item of export, when in reality the import is greater than, or at least equal to, the export. The climate is extremely salubrious—at least the medical doctors told me so, and I myself enjoyed good health while there. The temperature is more equable than in England. There is abundance of

rain, although not too much—but merciless winds, which nearly always may be termed a gale, spring up daily, and generally close about evening. I have travelled over a great part of East Falkland, and have found a good bituminous coal which has burned remarkably well. I am persuaded of the existence of coal beds on the island, but many persons with whom I have spoken consider them too thin to be of any economical value. However, the Government might make the experiment by sending out the convicts at once, and their time would be more usefully employed than in pacing the steps of the treadmill day after day. I also found some stone which cut glass as well as any diamond; I regret to say that I lost it. I send you, however, a little piece of mineral which I picked up on the side of one of the mountains, which induces me to believe in the existence of some valuable minerals embedded in the mountains, and which, with due care and labour, might be turned to account. But in my opinion, experiments at improving the Falklands ought to begin with the Government, as capitalists naturally feel distrustful in investing their money in an uncertain and hazardous speculation. If emigration does take place to the Falklands I recommend that the emigrants should be Galway fishermen, Orkney and Shetland islanders, for the settler in Falkland must lead an amphibious existence. Hair and fur seals abound in the islands, black whales are also numerous in the vicinity of West Falkland; I have seen many of them. The harbours and creeks abound with fish, which take salt admirably, and which might form an important item of export.

To sum up then—When one for the first time looks upon the Falklands and surveys the rugged sides of their high hills of bog, clay stone, and quartz rock in wild fantastic forms, and as he passes up Port William to enter Stanley harbour a feeling of loneliness insensibly creeps over him, for as he gazes behind he fancies the hills encircle him firmly and seem determined to hold him prisoner, the nearer he approaches, and when in full view of the few houses scattered on the side of a boggy and strong hill, and thinks this is the capital of the Falklands, he is struck at once by the feeling of one flying from and fled by the world at large. Yet I assure him he will find in Stanley as much hospitality as in any other part of the world, he will be welcomed by all and received with open arms, and I speak from experience. And now that he has lauded let him take a look at the land and he will find that it is poor and miserable, and that it will cost thousands of pounds before it will be profitable, he will find that the best portions of the land, such as Lafonia and Port Louis, are possessed by the Falkland Island Company and by Captain Pack, the remainder by the Government. These are the only estancieros in the Falklands, if we except the Protestant Missionary Society in Keppel Island. Consequently for the poor emigrant very little remains save hardship and misery. He will find that if he left home to abun Seylla he has gone to the Falkland Islands to fall in with Charybdis. The emigrant would do far better in turning his attention to the fertile plains of the Argentine Republic, where his countrymen have already made a fortune and established a home. Equitable lands, a good climate, a generous and noble people, and a fertile soil await him here. Let him not then go into banishment, into misery by going to the Falkland Islands. Let him believe me that the few who are there are anxious to leave it, and this, not because the Government is bad, but because the country is, for them, almost beyond the hope of improvement. The only link which binds them to civilization and the outer world is a little schooner which runs between Stanley and Montevideo once every two months!

I will not trespass further on your time and journal, and will conclude by reminding the British Government of the fitness of the Falklands for a convict station, and of warning emigrants against such a mad thought as that of seeking a home in the Falkland Islands.

I am, Gentlemen, Your friend and well-wisher, VERITAS EXPOSITOR. Buenos Ayres, May, 1866. EDITOR'S TABLE. The Bolsa meeting on Friday night, to hear Mr. Cerro's reform bill, was one of the most influential ever held in this city. Mr. Cerro was an hour and a half addressing the house. It was complained that he was too long, and deprived the audience of hearing opposite views on the question. There seems to be a settled conviction that something must be done with the paper dollar, and if a triple alliance could be formed, say Messrs. Varela, Rom, and Cerro, the object might possibly be attained.

Last night as we were going to press all the coaches in Buenos Ayres were engaged. Every one in town seemed to be booked for the concert. Sr. Niocolay we hear retired, owing to indisposition, and the orchestra was led by the renowned Ferrari. Our musical correspondent will, no doubt, favor us with an artistic critique.

Yesterday morning news arrived from Montevideo that there had been a great diplomatic meeting at the French Consulate in that city, to consider what should be done about the Peruvian iron clads which it appears are still overboard about the mouth of the river. They have not made any further prizes as yet, but it is feared that some Spanish vessels with wines now overdue will meet the fate of the other vessels. It is currently rumored that Lopez having got possession of all General Flores' papers, is now fully aware of the whole of the allies' programme, and that therefore it will be necessary for President Mitre to adopt a new plan. We question very much if any such document existed, and believe that Lopez only got his private letters, &c. The news from the provinces is highly satisfactory, all the Montoneras have disappeared, and in Cordoba every thing is quiet. We have received a full account of the intended revolution in Corloba. There seems now to be no doubt whatever about it as the 'parte oficial' has been published; but we confess that we are surprised so respectable and influential a man as D. Tomas Penaloza could have had any thing to do with it. Captain Watson, of the British Legation, is at present in Rosario, having been sent up specially by Mr. Ford to investigate the case of the Marshall murder,—we are surprised that so active and good a Governor as Sr. Orofio has not long since, shot or hung the murderer of the unfortunate Mr. Marshall. The English people in Santa Fé are resolute and determined that the assassin must be punished. The Santa Fé Government ought at once to have the fellow executed. The Southern Railway works are progressing with the greatest activity we heard yesterday that on Monday or Tuesday the line will be running to the Facio station. There is a regular diplomatic crisis at present in Montevideo, all about the Triple Alliance—Dr. Castro, the ex-Minister, has written a terrible letter to Earl Russell, demanding explanations about the publication of the treaty, we publish the letter in another column. We note that the letter in question, although of a private nature, is published in all the papers a month and a half before the noble Earl can receive it. Mr. Lettson's letter throwing the fault on the English Government is also published. At the last Montevideoan lottery the Maná Bank drew the large prize one thousand ounces. Rather a good haul for the bank. A private letter from one of the Brazilian army contractors states, that by next steamer great news will go to Buenos Ayres, as within 2 or 3 days at furthest the whole allied force was to march on the enemy and the fleet to bombard Humaitá. It was rumored yesterday that the Oriental Chargé, Mr. Varela, had accused the 'America' for publishing the mock letter of General Flores to his wife. The question about the law of libel seems to be now settled. Mr. Cornac has gained his point. Although we censured his attack on the Bank, we feel bound to thank him for vindicating the liberty of the Press as he has done. Respecting the question of the Northern Railway guarantee by Government, we publish to day two very important documents, which we are happy to say entirely acquits the Government from all blame. Furthermore we have to compliment the new Minister of Hacienda on his prompt enquiry into the matter that we published, respecting the feeling in London we have from a private letter, written by a gentleman in London, who is in intimate connection with the River Plate, and is a shareholder of the Southern Railway—the sooner the accounts of the Northern Railway are adjusted and the guarantee whatever it is adjusted the better for all parties. A bill has been brought into Congress for the amendment of the Constitution. The elections for Deputies to form the Committee will take place the last Sunday in July, and the Convention will be held on the 15th of September, in the city of Santa Fé. To-day a number of parties intend paying a trip to the new steamer Guaraní at the Tigre. Captain Hunter will probably have his patience and hospitality taxed, as there is a universal desire to see this famous Belfast steamer.

LATEST FROM MONTEVIDEO. MR. HUGHES OFFICE BOMBED. TRIPLE ALLIANCE ROW. Montevideo, May 18th, 1866. Since the arrival of the English packet on Friday last the almost absorbing topic of the city has been the most indiscreet conduct of Lord Russell, the new head of the British Government, in disclosing to the English Parliament and the world the nature and objects of the triple alliance between the Argentine and Oriental Republics and Brazil, which was communicated to him under the seal of the strictest confidence by Mr. Lettson, the British Minister here. This has resulted in the resignation of Don Carlos de Castro, the Minister

