

TEATRO COLON.

ITALIAN OPERA.

13.ª funcion del 3.º temporada.
Viernes 8 de Agosto.
MARTA.

A las 8.

Teatro Franco-Argentino

BOUFFES PARISIENS.

Jendi 9 Aout 1866.

1re representation du 1er abonnement.
1re representation de
LA PETITE FADETTE.
Comédie en 2 actes de Mme G. Sand.
LE 66.
Opérette en 1 acte d'Offenbach. 7 heures 1/2.

NOTA.—Un abonnement de 24 representaciones costará 10 pesos; y si se desea el teatro de 1 a 3 h. que sea el tiempo, las representaciones no serán suspendidas.

TEATRO VICTORIA.

GRAND PERFORMANCE BY
DON JUVENAL SAMPAIO,
UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF
Mr. LEAL, BRAZILIAN MINISTER,
SATURDAY, AUG. 11TH.

PROGRAMME:
1st.—Symphony by the Orchestra.
2nd.—Aria from Lucia di Lammermoir, by Sor Sampaio, with wrists and elbows.
3rd.—Píece by Orchestra.
4th.—Comedy, Reins of Government, by the Spanish Co.
2ND PART.
1st.—Píece by Orchestra.
2nd.—Reveries by Sampaio; his own composition.
3rd.—The Comedy.
4th.—Orchestra, Act II.
3RD PART.
1st.—The Orchestra.
2nd.—Comedy, Act III.
3rd.—The Orchestra.
4th.—La PALOMA, a fantasia by Sampaio on a Cuban Dance.

Performance to commence at 7:30.
Nota.—Mr. Sampaio, in soliciting the protection of the Foreign Public, begs to remind them that he does not know a note of music.

Subscription to the "Standard,"
\$ 30 PER MONTH.
ADVERTISEMENTS
Not exceeding five lines inserted three times for \$ 5

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Standard.

"All the news, all the news, all the news."

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1866.

DIARY AT HEAD-QUARTERS.

LAST LETTER OF THE LAMENTED PALLEJA.

July 12th. After despatch of last mail the only event of the day was the enemy firing two shells at us and wounding a gunner. Our batteries replied with 7 shots: no more firing.

July 13th. Last night we heard a torpedo burst, and 3 cannon-shots in the direction of the river Paraguay. Our prisoners say the enemy intend to throw up a battery in the palm-grove so mortally disputed on the 10th and 11th: it still remains neutral ground, the enemy's picquets watching from the bushes and our men equally ready, on this side, to fight them if they seize it. From 8 till 10 a.m. the cheering and shouting along the enemy's line was uninterrupted: probably Pres. Lopez was riding down the trenches, commenting on the last battle: he publishes his own view of the combats and even persuades the people at Asuncion that the whole allied army does not exceed 7,000, while now and then he says a torpedo blows up a Brazilian vessel. At noon a Paraguayan trooper passed over to our lines: he says Lopez is badly off for horses, his cavalry being reduced to 3,000 men mounted on mares: their loss on the 11th was very heavy and they are beginning to droop in spirit; we may expect another attack soon, the cavalry to fall on our right and the infantry on our left. Notwithstanding the shouts this morning the enemy have not molested us, except by throwing 29 shells into our camp to which the Brazilian 12-pounders replied.

July 11th. There was a loud explosion of a torpedo last night in the river Paraguay and great shouting on our left, till daybreak, as of people driving oxen and mules through quagmires: the enemy was running up another battery in the wood on our left flank. At dawn we saw the whole wood alive with Paraguayans, our drums beat to arms and our guns opened fire on them. The enemy had already got to our rear under cover of the woods. After an hour's cannonading we threw

out two columns of Brazilian and Oriental *tirailleurs*, on whose approach the enemy's horse turned and fled, quickly followed by the infantry: the latter hid behind the woods, except a battalion left behind to hold the new trench they had dug the night before. Our *tirailleurs* had not time to kill cattle for dinner as the enemy harassed us all day in the woods on our flank. It was resolved to drive them out of the thicket, as they seized the very place where we used to get fire-wood, but this idea was then abandoned: our artillery played on them all day, harmlessly, our guns not carrying as far as the new trench they continued making, and they thus succeeded in closing up the wood-opening; to pass freely from their lines to their advanced parallels. We gave our men rest from 11 a. m., but the Brazilians were kept under arms till dusk, without eating. At nightfall the Paraguayans remained masters of the positions they had taken in the morning. They threw during the day 79 shells and our batteries 352 hollow-shot; we had 2 men wounded. Our gunners aim their rockets even worse than the Paraguayans: the latter had two howitzers in the morning but took them back without firing. At every shot from our guns they set up the wildest yelling from the woods: I do not think that our artillery did them much harm. It is now plain that Lopez has got his reinforcements and is pushing forward to hem in both our flanks under cover of the woods, before Porto Alegre's army shall have joined us. He needs no scouts to examine our position, as his men can see every part of our camp from the adjacent trees: we can no longer get fire-wood near, but have to send half-a-league for it. The weather continues dry and hot, the flies are everyday more tormenting. It is said General Mitre has received 300 recruits from Corrientes. Why do not B. Ayres and M. Video follow the example?

July 15th. Nothing new last night except two more torpedoes burst, each of which called forth tremendous cheers from the Paraguayans, who remained all night in the woods. At dawn we found them in great strength in the new battery just thrown up: our guns began early to play on them, and they replied: thus the day passed. At 11 a.m. Gen. Flores set out for Marshal Osorio's tent and there met President Mitre: they then drew up the plan for diologing the enemy from his new positions in the wood. It was arranged that to-morrow morning at 5 o'clock Gen. Guillermo's division is to assail the position, with Caceres's corps as a reserve, and Major Mallet assisting with 4 guns, 12 pounders. On his return Gen. Flores gave me the news of Marshal Osorio's temporary removal from command of the Brazilian army, being succeeded by Marshal Polidoro Jordan, while the former goes to recruit his health at Corrientes. Osorio is much regretted by the three allied armies, for his frank deportment and signal valor: the Emperor will hardly find an officer to replace him worthily; we shall certainly miss him in the operations about to take place, perhaps we shall feel his want to-morrow. We all hope that sickness is really the cause of his retirement and that he will soon return in robust health, to take command of the army he organized with such patient labor. Ball-cartridge served round to the men and orders to be in readiness by daybreak.

July 16th. The enemy fired three shots, with great yelling last night, from their new battery, and our picquets responded; we also heard loud explosions on the river. At 5 a.m. the combat began, Gen. Guillermo advancing with 8 Brazilian battalions along the cause-way between the wood and the fog: there were two openings, both defended by a long trench, running zig-zag to the enemy's lines, and flanked by an impenetrable morass. A desperate fight ensued at the first trench, for an hour, and the Paraguayans fell back: Gen. Guillermo then pushed on with two field-pieces for an open ground, leaving a small force to support his rear and guard the trench. The enemy assailed him on all sides, the fighting grew very hot, the fire was the most terrific ever seen. But what can fine troops or able Generals do, in a battle among bog-

and woods, where the enemy has all the advantage? It is like the war of La Vendée, when the Generals and armies of the French Republic were powerless before an intrepid peasantry. Gen. Guillermo's skill and valor were in vain: his men rushed up within 30 yards of the trenches, but got broken in the woods and thrown into confusion. The enemy's position was impregnable, and, at 11 a.m., after 6 hours of hard fighting, the Brazilians had to retreat to the first parallel taken in the morning from the enemy. Here they rallied, waiting for reinforcements. At noon the Argolo division of Brazilians replaced that of Guillermo, and the fight was renewed with fury, the enemy sending down fresh battalions every half-hour, but every charge of theirs to recover the trench was repulsed, and at 9 a.m. Argolo's men held the position: they were however tired out after 9 hours constant fighting, and their arms useless, and Victorino's brigade of 5 Brazilian battalions relieved them, with Caceres's corps for a reserve. The Argentine army made a movement at 11 in the morning, on the right, the battalions that sallied forth meeting no opposition and advancing far into the morass when they began to throw rockets at a body of the enemy's cavalry: they then came back within their own lines.

Without wishing to criticise my superiors, it is my opinion that the Argentines might have covered themselves with a little more glory, as the bulk of the enemy were at the time about two miles distant fighting in the thicket in our front. If the Argentines had fallen vigorously on the enemy's lines, we should have slept last night in Lopez's camp, masters of the place. But there is no science or strategy in this sanguinary fighting, Brazilians and Paraguayans dispute the ground with equal obstinacy and bloodshed. Alas! we now feel the want of Gen. Osorio. Brazil knows not the loss she sustains in his removal; his men were wont to follow him to death and danger. Some small Argentine forces were sent to harass the enemy's lines, but after exposing themselves to grape and canister for two hours, had to beat a retreat. Yet, twice during the day the new battery might have been taken by a handful of brave men; at one time the enemy abandoned it for some minutes, but afterwards re-occupied it. And again when a grenade of ours blew up their powder-chest. But our commanders seemed to have no combination of movement. The enemy kept up an incessant fire all day long from divers batteries stationed at various points, sometimes quite enfilading our troops.

Shot and shell tore their way through the air in a regular carnival of death, and a spectator might fancy it was a display of harmless fireworks. The enemy did not cease firing till after 10 p.m.; our gunners were better than usual, but burst a piece: about 2500 shot and shell, besides 200 rockets were fired between both armies during the day. And what is the result of the day? That we have recovered a part of the new position which we had quietly allowed the enemy to fortify three days ago: we still hold the first trench, but our losses are as severe as those of the enemy; say 400 killed and 800 wounded on each side; we have taken no trophies, for these jungle fights have no glory; it is simply "kill or get killed." The Brazilians held their position till 9 p.m. when Caceres and Victorino relieved them. Their loss is heavy, and they sadly miss Gen. Osorio: two-thirds of their army is made up of recruits badly officered. For a wonder, the Orientals have not borne an active part to-day, although ready at the trenches. Col. Garcia (Argentine) was twice badly wounded in showing Gen. Guillermo the way through the woods: he goes to B. Ayres. Young Flores had some narrow escapes.

July 17. The night passed in turmoil: shot and shell flying about, and relieved at intervals by musketry; there is little time for sleeping. Our troops are in the same positions. Caceres was relieved early by two other Argentine battalions, who, with Victorino's five Brazilian battalions, still hold the much disputed trench. At

daybreak the firing slackens. The enemy is strong in the woods, and the new battery is well mounted and manned. They have been busy all night making clearances in the woods; and we could hear their wagons bringing down fresh ammunition, and the rumbling of guns, for the batteries which cost them so much to hold yesterday. They must be nearly tired out after so much fighting and very hard work. Our Generals held a council this morning, and resolved to take the enemy's new battery at any cost. This will probably bring on a grand battle, but I trust it will not be like the affair of yesterday—one half the army looking on while the rest were sore pressed.

We have not heard any more of Baron Port Alegre. The steamers went back three days since to bring down the rest of his men, who are expected here by the 20th. The fleet made no movement whatever yesterday, although it would have aided us if it had made a feint against Curupaiti. [Poor Palleja was killed within 24 hours after writing the above, and some of his gloomy forebodings were realised. His correspondence extends over more than a year, and is published in a pamphlet form by the 'Pueblo' of Montevideo. We take a last farewell of him with regret, and our readers are no less afflicted at his untimely end.]

THE BRAZILIAN SQUADRON AND BARON TAMANDARÉ.

In the last papers from Brazil we find the following very able defence of the squadron and of this much-abused sailor, which we translate and publish, because we think it to the point. The 'Journal de Comercio' of the 21st of July contains the following:—

The 'Tribuna' and 'Pueblo' of the 27th ult., in a fit of spleen or impatience, have made very serious charges against Baron Tamandaré, which besides being impolitic and unpolite, are couched in the very coarsest terms. It is very easy, and even agreeable, to sit by the stove in a nicely furnished room, and smoking a Havana cigar, criticise the conduct of our Generals. These papers ask, with the greatest arrogance—"What is Tamandaré doing? 'What is the squadron doing?' 'Why has it not attacked Curupaiti?' And we take upon ourselves to answer these questions. The Brazilian squadron is this moment preserving the integrity and independence of the Argentine Government. The Brazilian squadron, by its victory on the 11th of June, 1865, rescued the province of Buenos Ayres and the important cities of Santa Fé and others from being converted into Paraguayan provinces, or if not, humble tributaries of Solano Lopez. The Brazilian squadron has guaranteed the peaceful citizens of Buenos Ayres their homes, and that in the night time no despot can drag them from their families to plunge them into dungeons.

The Brazilian squadron holds the dominion of the rivers Plate, Paraná, and Uruguay, and preserves to the Argentine and Oriental Republics the free navigation of those rivers. It can be seen now what the squadron has done, and what is due to the name of Tamandaré. But the services such as these should not be forgotten by the impartial citizens of B. Ayres.

Why does not the Admiral attack Curupaiti? After the allied army invaded Paraguay, the Allied Generals learned that they could not invade the country, save in concert with the squadron; and we are certain that the moment the army awakes from the lethargy into which it has fallen for the last two months, Curupaiti will be abandoned by the Paraguayans, because if not it will be cut off by our army besieging Humaitá.

Of what use is it to attack Curupaiti with the squadron, without the army also attacking? The squadron can never take military possession of the place, as it will cost nothing to take it, but the thing is to hold it, so as to keep up communications, with the army as a convenient place for supplies. If this combined attack by land and water has not yet taken place the squadron is not to blame,

which is at any moment ready to operate, as it carries with it all the elements of war; but the army is quite the reverse, it is never ready, with its intermediate protocols and demands. At one time several thousand horses, 'now 10,000 bullocks,' just as if we were going to carry the war to Chile: 10,000 oxen to march 3½ leagues, which is the exact distance that separates the allies from Humaitá: 10,000 bullocks, all together in a small piece of ground, destitute of pasture, where our horses die in hundreds every day of starvation!

How is it that an invading army is always on the defensive, and in 80 days has not conquered a square league of territory, permitting the enemy to be daily strengthening with new batteries of heavy guns to oppose the most deadly fire to our advancing columns? This is really incomprehensible; and they blame the squadron.

Baron Tamandaré is a courageous, good officer, and beloved by his Government. He might be charged with rashness and headlong daring, but never of being indolent or dilatory.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Owing to the notice in the 'Tribuna,' about the arrival of the Hon. Mr. Washburn, the American Minister accredited to Paraguay, there was nothing else spoken of in town, save the probabilities as to whether he would be allowed by the allies to pass up or not. We cannot as yet inform our readers when Mr. Washburn will depart, but we hear that it is not probable he will go up in the Shamokin until after the arrival of the English mail.

The Provincial Government has at last decided the celebrated lawsuit pending about Mr. Anchorena's lands in the far south, which he purchased from Rosas. The sale is rescinded, and the money paid by old Mr. Anchorena ordered to be returned to his heirs. As we do not know much about the merits of the case, we can offer no opinion on the matter. The Esmeralda still remains aground, and now it seems the only hope of getting her off is the approaching Santa Rosa. Meanwhile the river continues falling, and there are many passes where there is not water for Baron Tamandaré's vessels to pass. An officer in one of the gunboats writes that the Paraguayans on the shore keep picking down the officers on the deck from behind the trees. All the banks of the river about there are alive with Paraguayan riflemen.

Colonel Conesa is, we regret to say, very sick. He has retired from head-quarters, and now lives on board of a man-of-war in the river. There has been great noise amongst the Argentine officers about some nominations made by the Commander-in-Chief, but we believe the whole affair has now blown over.

We publish to-day an article from the 'Journal de Comercio,' respecting Baron Tamandaré and the squadron. We recommend it to the attention of our readers, although the defence is slightly vindictive.

The English barque Indian Queen, from Glasgow to the River Plate, arrived in port on Wednesday morning in a disabled state, with loss of bulwarks, galley, &c. She seems to have had her share of the last 14 days bad weather. We have not heard if the cargo is damaged, or any accidents on board.

Mrs. Woodgate has remitted to the Committee of Invalidos a very handsome sum which she collected amongst her friends for this charitable purpose.

The 'Nacional' reports a rumor that Bolivia has made an alliance with Paraguay, and sent 10,000 men to join Lopez's army. We confess that we very much doubt this, as owing to the continued revolutions in Bolivia it is not probable they have 1000 spare men. A regular road is now open from Bolivia to Asuncion, and by last mail we hear that Lopez has received 2000 reams of printing paper from Bolivia.

Commander Soza has arrived in Corrientes from headquarters on the sick list, also some other officers whose names we have not heard.

The steamer Ibiçú leaves to-day for Corrientes: she takes the mails and a number of passengers. The Guarani

leaves on Sunday for the same destination.

The funeral of Col. Wellesley Wilde was a very pompous affair. Deceased, we believe, was a distant relative of the Duke of Wellington. He served for many years in this country; commencing his military career under General Paz. We regret sincerely the demise of our distinguished countryman, who leaves a wide circle of friends to regret his loss.

The Southern Railway has arranged with the diligence owners of Barracas to run in combination with the trains, at the very low price of one dollar per head. This is extremely reasonable, and we have no doubt will prove the greatest convenience for parties residing in South Barracas.

The little Oriental steamer Triunfo plies regularly twice a week between Corrientes and Itapiru. The charge is five patacos per head.

One of the last of the Paraguayans that passed over to the allies stated that Lopez has three encampments—one in front of the enemy, the other at Humaitá, and the other at Villa Pilar. Lopez experiences no difficulty about hospitals or caring of the wounded, as at Cerro Leon some four thousand women, many of them belonging to the best families in Paraguay, attend on the wounded, who are conducted by steamers to Asuncion, and from thence by rail to Cerro Leon. Previous to the breaking out of the war Lopez had some seven hundred young men in constant attendance at the hospitals, and instructed by the English doctors. These are now the army surgeons.

The governor of Corrientes is managing the affairs of the province without the assistance of a minister, and all rumours about revolution in Corrientes have now subsided.

Commander Martinez de Hoz has presented to the army eighty ounces of quinine, which in the present state of affairs is a very valuable gift.

The fly-sheet published some weeks ago in this city under the heading of "The cloud and the rainbow," has been freely circulated in the army; and there it is stated that the author of this now celebrated sheet is an Argentine officer.

A party who has been up in the look-out house where the torpedoes are for the use of the allied generals, states that he has seen the whole of the enemy's lines, which extend to about seven thousand metres. There are six or seven batteries, and a number of bullock carts, and behind them any quantity of ranchos; there are also large galpones, which are supposed to contain supplies for the army. The church tower of Humaitá can also be seen from this point. One correspondent of our colleagues says that the enemy are shortening their lines, as their present extent is so great that it requires 60,000 men to defend them.

General Gally y Obes has got hold of a bulletin published by the Paraguayans giving an account of the battles of the 16th and 18th July. The story about the death of Barrios is all false, as that Paraguayan officer is still able to give good account of himself.

The only officer that the enemy lost in the battles in question is a Colonel Aguiar; he was carried before Lopez wounded and dying, who at once made him a brigadier. It puts down the loss of the allies at 6,000 killed, and admits the Paraguayan loss to be 2,000. All the Paraguayan artillerymen in the trenches it seems were killed. It states that they have taken many prisoners—Lieut. Villalonga and several other allied officers, all having been sent into Humaitá; and that besides prisoners, the Paraguayans also took several pieces of artillery.

There is now not the slightest doubt that Lopez did invite the allied commanders to dine with him on the 24th—his birthday, offering an armistice for 48 hours. Flores would have gone had he been let, but the commander-in-chief would not hear of it. It seems a sort of practical joke played by Lopez on the allies.

Gen. Urquiza has sent 3,000 horses to the Paso de la Patria, all in splendid condition. Several of the allied regiments are now well mounted, but owing to the infernal quagmire where the army is, it is feared that cavalry regiments effect little.

