



IT UPROOTS THE FOUNDATIONS OF DISEASE.—The Constitution and the Blood.—No permanent cure of any ulcerous or eruptive disease can be effected except by constitutional treatment.

HAMBURG AND SOUTH AMERICA STEAMSHIP COMPANY. Direct Line between the River Plate and Hamburg.

The Company's splendid Steamship "MONTEVIDEO," 2,700 Tons, Captain K I E R, Will leave for Montevideo, Santos, Rio de Janeiro, and Bahia, on the 18th NOVEMBER, 1874.

N.B. This Steamer receives cargo for Bremen. Transhipment of same in Hamburg, being for account of the Company.

Steamboat Agency OF A. MATTI AND PEREIRA, 30-CALLE CANGALLO-30.

WEDNESDAY 18th. For Montevideo, on the 19th DEL SALTO THURSDAY, 19th. For Rosario and Porto, the PROVIDEOR.

Hillner y Sorairo. CALLE DE VICTORIA 80. Agentes de Vaporos y Buques a Vela.

Vapor Nacional CONCORDIA, para L. Concordia y buques a vela a L. carga para todos los puntos del litoral, encargando nos de embarques de mercaderia y de todo lo concerniente a lo que es de Aduana como tambien de seguros.

Ocean Mail Service. DEPARTURES. Nov. 18.—Steamer Europa, for Montevideo Rio, Cadiz, Gibraltar, Barcelona, Marseilles, Genoa, and Naples.

EL Vapor Ingles SATURNO dehere au salida para Montevideo del Micolesco hasta el Viernes 20.

LEIBNITZ. FESTE Vapor Ingles concluyo su decaen en los Depositos de la Aduana.

Given Away. LAS VIDAS DE LOS PRESIDENTES DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS.

STANDARD BOOK STORE, 116 1/2 San Martin.

NOTICE. THE National Immigration Office.

LABOR DEPARTMENT. W A N T E D, 200 Agricultural Laborers for the Colonies.

Libreria Europea. 173-CALLE FLORIDA-173. Let's Diaries for 1875.

JACOBSEN & SODERSTEDT. CUCINERO Aleman se ofrece uno, con buena recomendacion.

LETTERS. Eilatou, "or. Kenneth Vaughan, Elley clunkett, Lee, with Stewart, M'Donald, Craig, Kelly, John, Lieut. Brown, Mrs. Plator, John Stewart, Mary Mulhern, Hon. Adams, Mrs. Dowd, H. J. Biddell, G. F. Maguire, Mrs. A. B. B. Peter, Mrs. W. H. G. Fitzgerald, Mrs. E. Devereux, Mrs. W. Greer, M. O'Brien, Smith, Hadden, 2, Grandway, Kelly, Adams, Miller, Sarah Jones, Slater, Angier.

AUCTION BY Adolfo Bullrich & Co. 70-POTOSI-70. Friday, 20th inst. At Two o'Clock.

On the above day will SELL BY AUCTION The following: English Field and Garden Seeds.

BELGRANO. 26-Calle Lavalle-26. Grand Book-Store AND CIGAR-SHOP.

At the request of all the influential people of this charming suburb I have established a Book-Store, Stationery and Cigar-shop at Calle Lavalle No. 26.

All kinds of School-books, Ollandoff's in French and English, Account-books, Copy-books, Pens, Ink, Trays, Fancy-wares &c. at the same price as in Buenos Ayres.

T. GUERIN, 26-CALLE LAVALLE-26. BELGRANO. est-187 16p n18

Banco Argentino. El Directorio de este Banco, en la necesidad de reunir cuantitades de los recursos necesarios para pagar a todos sus acreedores, y no pudiendo verificar el cobro de lo que se le adeuda, por las circunstancias de la actual crisis, ha resuelto usar de la facultad que le confiere el articulo 17 de los estatutos, llamando a todos los Señores Accionistas para que abonan un dividendo de 10 p. s. c. por cada accion sobre sus respectivas acciones a cuenta del 40 p. s. c. en esta venida.

PRESS REGULATIONS. STATE OF SIEGE. The War-office has directed the Chief of Police to enforce the following regulations as regards newspapers published in Buenos Ayres.

1st. The obligation of sending the first 4 copies to the War-Office is suspended.

2nd. No paper to publish any news from sources unfriendly to the Government, or any sarcastic comments upon the campaign.

3rd. The Chief of Police to arrest any person printing or selling bulletins without the name of the editor.

RAILWAYS. DEPARTURES. NORTHERN-7.0, 8.10, 9.50, 11.0, 12.20, 1.0, 4.30, 5.40, 6.16, 6.36, 8.0.

GREAT SOUTHERN-7.0, 8.10, 9.50, 11.0, 12.20, 1.0, 4.30, 5.40, 6.16, 6.36, 8.0.

QUILMES & ENSENADA-8.0, 10.25, 2.35, 5.5, 8.25.

WESTERN-7, 9, 10.50, 12.55, 4, 5, 7.15.

Only those marked go full length, SUNDAYS and FEAST-DAYS.

The Standard. "Nil falsi and an nil veri non audeam dicere." CICERO.

TRIP TO H.M.S. AMETHYST. The "clerk of the weather" was good enough to arrange a beautiful day on Monday for the "paseo" to the Amethyst, and at noon a gay and fashionable party was assembled on the mole-head, while the men-of-war's boats were getting ready to receive the company at the passenger stairs.

There were present the Ministers of Great Britain, France, Chile, Germany, Austria, Spain and Brazil, and the Argentine Sub-Secretary of Foreign Affairs, making up the diplomatic party; besides a brilliant gathering of ladies and gentlemen of English and other nationalities.

Some little delay was caused by the arrival of boat-loads of hardy Swiss and Italian immigrants, the Swiss women looking particularly neat and promising settlers.

At last the officer on duty informed Mr. West that the stairs were clear, and His Excellency, aided by Mr. St. John and the officer of the Amethyst, proceeded to arrange the company in the steam-launch and boats.

Arriving alongside H.M.S. Cracker, which was under steam to convey us to the Amethyst, Captain Buckle "en grande tenue" received his guests at the gangway and the marines presented arms. The quarter-deck was converted into a drawing-room, and a pleasant breeze played through the awning and bunting as we steamed out seaward.

The city and coast were seen to good effect, and the port seemed crowded with shipping as we made our way through the roadstead; on one side the Italian war-steamer, on the other the Italian with the green and-gold ensign of the Empire of Santa Cruz.

The real magnitude of the commerce of Buenos Ayres is only to be understood by taking a glance from the Potos at the shipping, which extends for miles on all sides.

The Cracker makes a sudden bend and there before us is the splendid corvette Amethyst, all the yards manned, a spectacle of wonderful effect to one that sees it for the first time.

Looking at the picture before us it is impossible not to feel the heart throb with admiration for all that is noble and generous.

The deck of a British ship is the ark of freedom and security. Whether it be an ex-Empress of France, or a grain-worm negro of the African coast, or a Dictator of the Bourbon, or a refugee Espartero, or a de-throned Bourbon, there is under the cross of St. George and St. Andrew which floats from yonder binnacle, a home and safety for the orphan of the human race.

well lighted. Then come the men's quarters, where 250 blue-jackets and marines are far more comfortably located than one could imagine aboard a ship.

Next comes the cooking department, which has a very healthy look, for every man is allowed 1 lb. of fresh meat daily. The Doctor invites us in to have a look at the Infirmary, but it is empty, the men enjoying invariable good health in the pleasant waters of La Plata.

The dispensary is nicely arranged, but one cannot resist the idea that Doctor Humphreys and Surgeon Cox have much less to do than a hard-worked British resident of B. Ayres.

There are pills down below, not like Parr's life-invigorators, but of a very destructive character; besides shot and shell there are Harvey torpedoes, of which, gentle reader, the less we see the better.

Let us pass on to the Armory; then to the school-room, in charge of Rev. Mr. Reill, a Cambridge man; to the treasury department of Paymasters Row and Nash; to the quarters of Lieutenant Roberts or of Sub-Lieutenant Ryan and Davenport; and then descend to the engine-room.

Mr. Chief engineer Watson and Assistants Sharp and James have everything in apple-pie order and as bright as a new kettle.

The engines are 350 nominal, but work up to 2,200 horse-power. There go the 64-pounders about. Their Excellencies Ducros Aubert and Lionel Sackville West are going to visit the French corvette "Porbin," lying a few hundred yards from us.

As their gig approaches the "Porbin" she hoists the English flag at the fore and fires a salute of 15 guns to H. B. M. Minister Plenipotentiary.

Then the Amethyst again hoists the French flag at the fore and fires 15 guns in reply, the smoke completely enveloping the Cracker and hiding her from view.

While we have been making a tour of the ship Captain Chatfield has been entertaining 50 of his visitors at a sumptuous dejeuner, the report of the Champagne corks alternating with the heavier report of the 64-pounders.

Another salute as the British Minister leaves the French ship and returns to the Amethyst.

Another table follows, and presently we hear the big guns rolled along the deck forwards to make room for dancing.

The band has already begun the Grand Duchesse, and gold lace and ladies toilettes are whirling round and round where the Marines were an hour ago on parade.

And where big guns are usually left in undisputed possession. Mars has given place to Terpsychore, and although the music goes "Voice le sabre de mon pere" the genius of the hour is peaceful; English girls and midshipmen are fraternising not on neutral ground, but on the decks of England's wooden walls.

At last the bandsmen have to call a truce, although the dancers are unwearied, and the senior bandsman having "piped down to splice the main brace" we go forward to the fore-castle to see the sailors at clog-dances and hornpipes, which only Jack can do to perfection.

Then follow songs, of which the music and words by one of the blue-jackets, who sings with much gusto Bluebeard, Mr. Plimsoll, Princess Louise, and winds up by marrying Princess Beatrice to an Irishman, a finale which is received with immense satisfaction, and with loud applause for the performance.

As soon as the Band resumed labors dancing was continued with great spirit until deary eve, and as the gold beams of sunset lit up the steeples and "miradores" of Buenos Ayres the boats were got alongside to convey us back to the Cracker.

The Amethyst then fired a parting salute of 15 guns to the Chilean, German, Austrian, Spanish and Brazilian Ministers collectively, since it was not possible to give the proper salute to each.

The yards are again manned, the marines present arms, and the company take leave of the hospitable Captain Chatfield at the gangway.

The Cracker speedily brought us towards the inner roads, her Band playing Garriowen, British Grenadiers and other martial airs that have often led our gallant countrymen to death or victory.

It was a lovely moonlight night when we reached the mole, the boats being in charge of Lieutenant Hoskins of the Cracker and Mr. Savory residents in the River Plate said: "This is the pleasantest day I have known in 30 years in B. Ayres."

THE SITUATION. FIFTY-FIFTH DAY. The Nacional announces the imprisonment of the editor of the San Nicolas paper, although an earnest supporter of the Government.

The same paper says that Col. Julio Campos occupied Azul on Sunday and Tapalquen on Monday, finding that the Mitristas had evacuated the latter place only 6 hours before.

Messrs. Acosta and Miñana arrived in town on Monday night, having ridden across the Pampas from Blanca Grande, where they say Rivas had been in custody over 40 days, until they fled off their manacles and escaped on Nov. 12th.

Captain Pedro Lacasa arrived yesterday from Dolores, bringing 10 prisoners, whose declarations have been taken respecting the strength and movements of the enemy.

Dr. Wilde is appointed Surgeon-Major to the garrison of B. Ayres.

Letters from Ayacucho report that General Mitre's escort wears red-shirts and is called Garibaldinos; also that

his army broke into 3 parts at Arenales, one going towards Laguna de los Padres, another to Azul, and the centre under Ocampo and Gonzalez to Las Flores and 25 de Mayo.

The Nacional gives the following: "The rebel vanguard under Ocampo arrived at Ayacucho on Saturday morning (7th), numbering about 400 men, besides 100 Indians.

They sacked the Miguons estancia and his house in the village, even burning the furniture. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon Machado and Murga arrived with their forces "en route" for Tandil.

The same evening Generals Mitre and Rivas arrived with the main army and Catriel's Indians, encamping outside the town, which they passed through next day, marching to Tandil.

The rebel army does not exceed 2,500 men, including 400 Indians. They have barely 200 infantry, and their cavalry is badly armed.

They are going to follow the Azul line of forts till they effect a junction with Arredondo. Machado has shot several, but the Indians go off in bands robbing and murdering on their way, besides taking some captives from Vela's estancias.

The rebel army is now beyond Azul. The Indians of the desert have profited of the occasion to make an inroad to Cristiano Muerto, taking away 40,000 cows and 20,000 sheep, and causing wide-spread terror.

An officer named Marcelino Soria has been killed and quartered by Indians at Fort Salado.

The mails yesterday from Montevideo contain the following particulars of the abandonment of Gen. Mitre's steamer "Rivas," formerly "Montevideo":

"On Friday, 13th inst., the Argentine fleet, composed of five war steamers, arrived at Maldonado in quest of the Parana and Rivas, which immediately fled eastward on their approach.

The Argentine fleet gave chase, the others clapping on all steam, but just at dusk a fresh wind sprang up, accompanied by a dense fog, which separated the two fleets, and the enemy, making a detour without being seen, bore down towards Montevideo.

"At Flores Island the enemy halted, when it was found that the Rivas was injured by having put on too much speed, and the crew and armament were then transhipped to the Parana.

Five English sailors were made drunk and put on board, the derelict, at the same time hoisting the Montevideo flag, and with orders to steer for Montevideo, where they accordingly arrived at noon on Monday.

"The Port Captain at once boarded her, to take declarations, and put her in charge of an officer and boat's crew. The engineer, says the Siglo, is an Englishman who understands no Spanish, and can give no information, as he was always in the machine-room.

"It appears, meantime, that on arriving at the Banco Chio, the arms, ammunition, coal, two caronades, and the sailors, were transhipped to the Parana, two pieces of cannon being thrown overboard as of little use.

It is supposed the Parana is keeping out of the reach of the Argentine fleet. The Rivas is now off the Cerro, but will be brought into the bay for fear of her sinking and causing an obstacle in the channel."

THE WAR IN NEW ORLEANS. The following opinion of the attorney-general of the United States, taken from the New York Evening Post of last Sept. 18th, has been favoured us by an American subscriber:-

Attorney-General Williams, in an interview with a representative of the New York Associated Press said that the so-called Kellogg Government had been established and in full operation for about two years.

It has been repeatedly declared by all the courts of Louisiana to be the only legal government of the state.

It has been repeatedly recognised by the President, and in a special message he had called the attention of Congress to the subject, and said that if they took no action he should feel bound to regard the Kellogg organization as the lawful government of the state.

Congress had declined to legislate about the matter.

"The question is not now," he continued, "whether Kellogg or McEnery ought to be Governor, or whether or not there were frauds or irregularities about the election, but the question is whether a state government that has been fully organized for nearly two years and recognised as such by all the departments of the government, state and national, can be properly overthrown by the armed populace of a city in which the seat of government is located by means of violence and bloodshed."

Admitting all the wrongs charged against the Kellogg government, can these proceedings be permitted to stand as a precedent? Are the governments of the states of this Union to be determined by 'pronunciamientos,' and violent and bloody outbreaks, as they are in Mexico and South America?

"I do not see how this case differs in principle from the Arkansas case. Brooks claimed that he received a majority of the votes at the election, and I have always believed that he did. Baxter, however, was the duly installed Governor of the state of Arkansas. Brooks, relying on the claim that he was elected, displaced Baxter by a 'coup d'etat,' but the President refused to recognise his right to hold the office obtained in that way. That

was a decision against the Republic, and in favor of the democrats. Following this precedent, I do not see how the President can recognise Penn. To do so would be to hold that a political party defeated or claiming to be defeated by fraud at an election for state officers might, 'opportunity offered, take possession of the state government by force, and so substitute violence and anarchy for law and order.

I believe it is the duty of the general government to put down this lawlessness, whether committed by Republicans or democrats.

"The President has not been governed by party considerations in these matters, and has often decided for Democrats than Republicans in respect to southern difficulties. Whatever may be said of men and things in Louisiana, the proceeding of the President in respect to that state has been from the beginning in strict conformity to law.

His course, in my opinion, will not now be changed. There is not a sensible man in the United States who does not know that the seizure of the state government of Louisiana by Penn and his adherents is in utter violation and disregard of all law. Can any reasonable man expect the President to become a party to such a transaction?

"With respect to the election, it is impossible to determine who was chosen. The returns have never been canvassed, and they were made up in perjury, forgery, and fraud. I have never believed that the McEnery ticket was elected. It is absurd to suppose that when Virginia and North Carolina and nearly all the southern states, including those that are generally democratic, went for the Grant ticket, that Louisiana, the strongest state in the South, went for the Greeley ticket, as is pretended, especially when the candidate for Governor on that ticket was an unreconstructed rebel colonel.

But it is too late now to go back to that question. The question now is between law and order on the one hand, and violence and disorder on the other, and upon that issue the position of the President is not a doubtful one.

PARIS LETTER. (From our own Correspondent) Oct. 10th.

Paris is again about trying the public representation of 'tableaux vivants,' which have never proved a permanent success here, although very much in vogue in Vienna and St. Petersburg.

The subject intended to be represented by grouped figures does not at once come home to the popular mind, and requires not a little general intelligence to comprehend on the moment; a spectacle that requires preliminary reading up to be understood can only count upon limited support.

As a drawing-room amusement it has attractions, but not so many as the 'tableau parlant,' which is a picture frame surrounded with drapery, into which persons, when duly made up for the occasion, place themselves, so as to represent a well-known historical or contemporary celebrity.

It forms a most agreeable winter evening amusement.

An eminent French writer calculates that there are 400,000 individuals more or less living in Paris whose vanity is only equalled by their ignorance, and who are convinced they have been born to be Prime Ministers, a Sully or a Richelieu; this army is constantly in search of popularity, but its members are really mere 'rheteurs' without patriotism or virtue.

There is also another army, estimated at upwards of 45,000, which is constantly at work to undermine the social edifice; it has no political ideas, is guided by no desire for self-amelioration, is at home with every species of evil and of violence. In one sense it is consoling to learn that this army is nearly on the sick list, being undermined by disease, invincible ignorance and ill-health, and dominated by a morbid indifference towards society at large.

Victor Hugo is on the eve of publishing the biography of his two, and only sons, deceased within the last three years. Rumour speaks highly of the work in advance. M. Guizot's 'Child's History' can be satisfactorily completed as far as the Great Revolution, though he himself has only directly composed the work as far as the reign of Louis XVI. The origin of the history is this: the old statesman was in the habit of bringing his Grandchildren every afternoon to his study for the space of an hour, and talking history to them; his daughters stenographed their admirable conversations, and then presenting their collected notes—as far as the Mother Revolution, requested their papa to arrange them for publication.

M. Guizot has prefaced his last will and testament by a profession of religious faith; he asserts he believes in God, and adores him without attempting to comprehend him; he bows down before the mysteries of the Bible and keeps aloof from all the discursive and scientific solutions by which men try to elucidate them, and that when he passes into that light, which he is on the point of entering, he will fully perceive the origin of all human things, and the vanity of our debates here below about matters divine.

"By faith, and faith alone, is grace. By faith, which we cannot prove." There is a disinclination to erect not only a statue but to provide a suitable tomb for Auber. He was a very unpopulous old man, the incarnation of selfishness and parsimony. His sarcasms struck right and left, and so left him without a friend. He was, if not rich, in comfortable circumstances, and every day he drank at his dinner in the Café Anglais a bottle of wine

costing 20 francs. He had horses too, and his amusement was to personally feed them with sugar; he often boasted he found them more affectionate than man. Yet never did any public personage experience to his last moment life so studiously strown with laurels and roses. He was very aged, it is true, being, as Diderot says of Fontenelle, an old castle where wits occasionally returned.

It is agreeable to be included in a card party at the Saxon Court; the guests who lose are never expected to pay, and when they gain, the chamberlain calls next morning to leave the amount at their residence.

A new cure for fat people is announced; two pounds of grapes for breakfast; five purgative pills daily, and a good flagellation of the body with poplar switches, before dressing for dinner.

A commission has been appointed to repair and refix all the lightning conductors on the public buildings of Paris and Versailles, before the end of November, which is the same time appointed for the meeting of the Assembly.

At a dinner given by a Mayor in a provincial town, the school-master being called upon for a song, commenced with, 'Hebe presides' &c.; the Mayor rose, and reminded the offender, that it was he (the Mayor) who presided, and nobody else.

A widow complimented an eligible gentleman that he would make an excellent husband; 'say rather, Madame, a model widower.'

The new corsage for ladies no longer imprisons the body; hence, their name 'Marchi,' after the governor of Bazaine's island-fortress.

The Rue Pigalle is so barbarously paved, that the servants have only to take a seat in the omnibus with their salads and a bowl, to find it perfectly mixed for table on alighting.

EDITORS' TABLE. Everybody was on the 'qui vive,' yesterday for news from the Grand Army, which has marched so far into the bowels of the land since Minister Alsina joined it. However, nothing particularly fresh transpired up to dinner hour, though the public was perspiring for news. The Republic expresses an opinion that the chances of a fair stand up set-to between the rival forces is more remote than ever, and that when it does come off it will not be in the province of Buenos Ayres.

The water party to H.M.S. Amethyst on Monday was a very brilliant affair. Full particulars will be found in another column. The Hole in the Mole took a prominent part in the day's proceedings, many of the party having narrow escapes, particularly when returning at night: two or three ladies had the high heels of their boots wrenched off. The Mole is now in such a state that it is past repair. The only thing for it is to blow the whole 'structure' up to the moon with 'vigortite,' or hydro-glycerine, and build a new pier.

The Liverpool Post of the 7th of October has the following:—"If the Duke of Northumberland has disappointed the hopes which were doubtless formed regarding him in Roman Catholic circles, consolation will be afforded by the prospect of the speedy conversion of a still more exalted personage. The Queen Dowager of Bavaria, it is affirmed, is about to seek admission into the Catholic Church, notwithstanding the fact that she is a Prussian Princess, and first cousin of the Emperor William."

A man named Laurence Latimer, late steward of the barque Chile, was unfortunately drowned at Campana on Wednesday last the 11th inst, while watering the horses of the engineers of the Campana Railway, by whom he was employed as stableman. It appears he rode one of the horses into the river, and by some accident passed the edge of the main channel which is very deep there, and the horse going down slipped off and must have been struck with the animal's hoof, as his head never appeared again above water. The body was only recovered on Sunday last, and has been decently interred. The deceased was a steady man about 27 years of age.

About a week ago we announced that the Great Rifle Match at New York between the Irish and Americans had ended in the victory of the former. We are obliged to correct ourselves: our cousins won. The following are the scores on both sides—

Irish Team. John Rigby..... 163 Dr. Hamilton..... 160 J. Wilson, junr..... 160 J. K. Miller..... 154 B. Johnson..... 150 Captain Walker..... 144 Total..... 931

American Team. H. Fulton..... 171 G. W. Yale..... 162 Colonel J. Bodino..... 157 H. S. Gildersleeve..... 151 Mr. Hepburn..... 150 T. S. Dakin..... 139 Total..... 934

"By a majority of three, the total score being 931 against the Irish total 931."

Another instance of STANDARD luck! Our worthy friend Mr. Staudegel, who has a neat picturesque advertisement on our back street has just done a fine business with the Government—\$100,000 m/c. paid cash for machinery for the Parque workshops. This is what you may call 'suerte' in these hard times, and Mr. L. is candid enough to admit that it is the first transaction he has ever had with Government. So much for advertising.



