

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE QUEEN AND THE JOHN BROWN SCANDAL.

THE QUEEN AND THE JOHN BROWN SCANDAL. PUBLIC SENTIMENT AS TO THE RIBALDRY OF THE TOMAHAWK.

The London correspondent of the New York Times, in alluding to a subject apt to be lightly treated by an American, the love and loyalty of the English people for their sovereign and institutions, says:—

"It is a pity that all people will not content themselves with attacking the officers of the Government. Though the maxim 'the King can do no wrong' lies at the basis of constitutional monarchy, there are English writers and artists so lost to all sense of loyalty as to satirize and caricature the Queen. The middle and lower classes revel in scandalous and absurd stories about Her Majesty and John Brown. New boys grin with delight as they sell insulting caricatures. If these were pictures intended to represent the Emperor of the French, the Queen of Spain, the King of Prussia, or the Pope of Rome, nobody would complain; but our own sovereign ought to be sacred. The worst offender appears to be a weekly illustrated paper, called the Tomahawk. The comfort is, that these ribald assaults upon the throne are sure to bring down upon their authors thunderbolts of indignation. One of these has just fallen from a Tory journal, of so remarkable a character that I must send you at least a specimen. I do not believe that any born American can fully realize the sentiment of British royalty, and he cannot appreciate, as it deserves, such an eulogy as the following—still it is well to know, as far as we can, how people can think and feel on such subjects. To judge a man's actions, you must enter into his feelings.

"The time has arrived," says the Sunday Times, "when the chivalry and loyalty of the English people must assert themselves. We approach a delicate subject, which it is hardly possible any longer to evade, with a reluctance which it would be affectation to attempt to conceal, and which it would be utterly impossible to express. Great Britain has enjoyed, for thirty years, an unexampled career of prosperity. That prosperity has been more moral than material in its character. It has been attained under the auspices of a sovereign whose virtues, it is hardly too much to say, have reiterated a new era in the civilization of the world. Her own history has been one of radiant peacefulness, sweet simplicity, almost divine gentleness, dutifulness, and prudence. The majesty of her crown has never been sullied by an unworthy or unseemly personal act. Her life has been so grandly and so graciously righteous as to be a law and pattern of life to all her people. She has entranced her generation by the unobtrusive perfection of her character. When a great grief fell upon her she proved that she was only human by her sensitiveness to the blow. The widow overcame the Queen. She retired into a venerable obscurity. The nation lavished upon her sympathy most pious and sincere. And the nation longed with almost an impatient longing to bring her back to the free and sacred fellowship with itself which so long and so gracefully enjoyed. Sometimes the appeal to her conscience was almost severe in its tone; but always it was the fruit of a holy admiration and an affectionate homage.

"Add, then, when Englishmen wondered at the persistence of her retirement, with a confidence in the integrity of her own nature which was ample excuse for the unusual candour of her confessions, she told with tears to all the listening world her love and regret. At this moment—this, which might work a mystery of awe in every savage beast—comes forth the Red Indian of the Press, to flout before the public eye a monstrous imputation—a damnable calumny. The libel is its own eternal curse. Refutation would repeat the insult. The heart of England does not shrink out disgust or surprise; it is tranquil in a sublime contempt."

I have taken the (I hope not too great) liberty to condense the omission of a few less important sentences, in this double leader, which calls upon the chivalry and loyalty of England to assert themselves in the tranquility of a sublime contempt. The whole matter, to my crude and republican notions, seem as absurd as possible.

The popular romance of John Brown is a product of sensation literature, historic myth and an infusion of every fiction, and all uncharitableness. There is a popular belief in royal favorites. In the story-books they often belong to the humblest classes. John Brown attends the Queen everywhere; he has been painted holding her Majesty's pony; by Sir Edward Lapouse, and exhibited in the Royal Academy. He is allowed to smoke in the Royal presence, such is the popular scandal while the Prince of Wales is forbidden that gratification. The truth probably is that Brown, who was a favorite servant of the late Prince Consort, is valued by the Queen in consequence, which as would be a favorite dog or horse, and the scandal about it is simply ridiculous and hardly worthy of so active a motion as contempt.

THE GREAT BOAT RACE.

[Cor. Boston Advertiser.]

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 11, 1867. The second annual regatta at this city took place to-day, and was attended with perfect success and the most satisfactory results, particularly to the Ward Brothers and all their numerous friends. They have fairly met and vanquished a crew picked from the finest oarsmen of the province, and now justly claim the four-oared championship of the world. Besides the international race, however, there have been other and exciting exhibitions of aquatic skill, and the entire afternoon has been fully and well occupied. The number of spectators has been very great, densely crowding the river bank for a long way down the course, covering the roofs of the neighbouring buildings, and occupying every available place for witnessing the sport. The river has been in magnificent condition, without a ripple, and the wind, air, and skies were all favorable. The most important feature of the day's sports, and that around which centred all the interest and excitement was naturally the international race, and passing preliminary races, for the present, I attempt its description.

A few minutes before four o'clock, the time appointed for the start, both boats came in sight, the Wards pulling easily up the river from their training place two miles below, and the St. John crew dropping down with the current: from their launch near the toll bridge. The crews were both in good condition and good spirits, every man perfectly well and ready for the contest. The St. John men were all stripped for their work, wearing the usual scanty apparel of white shirts and drawers, and close fitting red turbans on their heads. The Wards drew up to the judge's boat, where they laid off their outer garments, and tying blue handkerchiefs on their heads, resumed their places in their shell, and were quickly on the starting line.

Some pleasant remarks passed between the two crews as they lay alongside, and in answer to interjections to avoid any fouling or difficulty, said John Ward, "All we want is a fair race; that's what we are here for." It was plainly evident that both crews were resolved to row the race fairly and in a manner worthy of men contending for the honor of their countries. The position of the St. John boat was next the judges, while the Wards lay about fifty feet further off, nearer the east bank of the river. Capt. Gardner, the referee, called them squarely to the line, and at one minute past 4 o'clock, gave the word "Go." The eight oars took the water at precisely the same instant and the start was a beautiful one, but three boat lengths had been pulled before the sharp and arrowy prow of the Wards' shell showed several feet in advance, and before the half mile was over there was a full boat's distance of clear water between them and their antagonists. The St. John men were falling behind, and at the beginning of the race, too, where their quicker, shorter stroke had been expected to give them the advantage. The excitement was intense all along the shore and around the judge's boat, and bets were freely offered with heavy odds against the Wards. But the friends of the provincials said "it's a six mile race, wait till the end of it," and so they went, away down the river, the Wards all the time leading until they passed round the point and out sight.

The excitement lulled but did not diminish while the boats were lost to view, and but sooner had they turned the point on the home stretch, than every eye and every glass was eagerly scanning the boats, anxious to make out "which was which." Both kept well up under the western shore and in the shade of the trees, which rendered it more difficult to decide which was leading, though it was plain that one boat was far in advance. As they emerged into the sunlight, and the glasses discovered the blue kerchiefs of the Wards, and their splendid shell in the advance, the four brothers still pulling their long swaying stroke, the exultation of the spectators knew no bounds. They had won the race surely, and as they crossed the line cheer after cheer greeted them, and every true American felt that the victory was a national one, and one to be proud of. The time of the Wards—39 28—was excellent, and proves that there was no boy's play or trifling work with the race. The St. John men rowed the last hundred yards slowly, and came in 40 16.

Dr. Cumming, who has been cyphering the near end of the world for the past twenty years, has discovered a slight mistake in his figures, which, however, only postpones the catastrophe one million years.

STREET INCIDENTS.

An act of native politeness, performed by a manly little bootblack occurred recently. An open carriage drew up in front of a fashionable uptown store, but not near enough to the curb to allow the fair haired, delicate child who essayed to alight, to do so conveniently. The street was wet and muddy. As she stood on the carriage step, hesitating whether to try to jump to the sidewalk or ruin her dainty shoes in the mire, the boy stepped silently forward, placed his box between the step and the curb, and, with a little hand, which was graciously accepted, and the little fair was soon landed. She turned to thank him, but before she had time to carry out the dictates of inherent courtesy, a sharp, squeaky voice called: "Bella, don't you know better than to take the hand of that low brute?" An old person dressed in the garb of a lady—probably the child's grandmother or some maiden aunt—followed the voice from the vehicle, and was about to step on the box, when its owner jerked it away suddenly leaving her room to fall in the mud, which feat she accomplished to his intense delight. Recovering herself, she threatened to discharge the coachman, and grabbing the child's hand disappeared in the store. We called the Knight of the Shoe Brush, and while he blacked our boots, related to him the story of Elizabeth and Sir Walter Raleigh. N. Y. Gazette.

HORRIBLE DOINGS IN ITALY.

In the south of Italy, where the cholera still rages, the popular belief which attributes the mortality to intentional poisoning still continues, and produces the most shocking results. In Civita, a small district in Capri, a scene was lately witnessed which is perhaps without a parallel in modern times. An old woman, known as a fortune-teller, but a harmless and well-disposed creature, was torn to pieces by a frantic crowd, on account of a malignant rumor that she had poisoned the wells and reservoirs. The bleeding remains of the poor old woman were thrown into a bonfire. A daughter, 15 years of age, narrowly escaped a similar fate, being rescued by a large man at the risk of his own life. To complete the horror of the picture, the crowd of men, women and children, spent a good portion of the night in dancing and revelry close to the spot where the charred remains of their victims were lying.

P. E. ISLAND STEAM NAVIGATION CO. STEAMERS "PRINCESS OF WALES" HEATHER BELLE

THE STEAMER "HEATHER BELLE" Leaves Charlottetown at 9 a.m. every SATURDAY morning for Pictou.

F. W. HALES, Secretary June 12, 1867.

STELLA COLAS Rimmel's Stella Colas Bouquet dedicated by permission to this talented Artist.

DONALD M'RAE, Merchant Tailor, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, Aug. 8, 1866.

CHARLES QUIRK, MANUFACTURER OF SQUARE ROD GENT'S BRIGHT AND NATURAL LEAF GOOD SMOKING TOBACCO, QUEEN STREET, Charlottetown, P. E. I. January 16, 1867.

ST. DUNSTON'S COLLEGE, Under the Patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of Charlottetown.

THIS INSTITUTION is situated on the Prince of Wales Road, a mile and a quarter north of Charlottetown. The site is peculiarly beautiful, healthy, and far removed from the distractions and moral dangers of the city.

TERMS PER QUARTER OF 11 WEEKS. Board and Tuition, £6 0 0 Use of Library, 0 1 6 Physician's Fee, 0 1 6

NOTICE. THE Subscriber having been duly appointed Attorney for the Rev. MALACHIUS REYNOLDS, late of Dublin, during his temporary absence from the Island, requests all persons indebted to the said Mr. Reynolds to pay up their liabilities without delay. W. M. CUNDALL, Ch'own, Sept. 11, 1867.

A FINE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS AND ENTERPRISING MEN! THE undersigned has been instructed by the Owners to offer for SALE or to RENT several valuable FREEHOLD and LEASEHOLD PROPERTIES and FARMS in BRISTOL and other parts of the Island in good cultivation well wooded and possessing other advantages; and for which good and valid titles and immediate possession can be given.

BRITISH PERIODICALS. The London Quarterly Review, (Conservative.) The Edinburgh Review, (Whig.) The Westminster Review, (Judicial.) The North British Review, (Free Church.)

TERMS FOR 1867: For any one of the Reviews, per annum \$4.00 For any two of the Reviews, 7.00 For any three of the Reviews, 10.00 For all four of the Reviews, 12.00

THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO. 38 Walker Street, New York. L. S. PUB. CO. also publish the FARMERS' GUIDE, by HENRY STEWART, of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. NORTON, of Yale College. 2 vols. Royal Octavo, 1860 pages and numerous Engravings. PRICE \$7 for the two volumes—by Mail, post-paid, \$8.

R. REDDIN, Attorney and Barrister at Law, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office—Great George-St., Charlottetown, (Near the Catholic Cathedral.) August 22, 1866. E 1

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL, KENT-STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN. THIS HOTEL, formerly known as the "GLOBE HOTEL," is the largest in the City, and centrally situated; it is now opened for the reception of permanent and transient Boarders.

Peaches—Peaches. JUST RECEIVED, per Alhambra Nine Cases of PEACHES, in hermetically sealed cans—put up in such a manner as to retain all the delicious flavor of the Fruit. Sold by the single can or by the dozen, I. C. HALL, Ch'own, July 3, 1867.

West India House, Upper Great George Street. THE Subscriber offers for Sale at his Store, the following: 11 Hds. Strong Demerara SPIRITS, 1 Hds. Holland GIN, 1 Cask Port and Sherry Wine, 1 Cask Hennessy's Dark & Pale BRANDY, 1 Cask Scotch Whisky (Prime), 1 Cask Irish WHISKY, 60 Doz. Edinburgh A.L.E., 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE, 40 " Blood's x x x Porter, Cases CLARET, 3 Bbls GURRANTS, Bags RICE, Bags PEPPER, Chests superior TEA, 10 Bbls Crushed SUGAR, 1 Cask Washing SODA, 1 Hds and Bbls P. R., 1 Hds and Bbls P. R. MOLASSES, 6 Bbls Kerosene OIL, 6 Bbls. Red ONIONS, 20 Doz. Am. BROOMS, 20 Doz. Am. BUCKETS.

CHARLOTTETOWN MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. BOARD OF DIRECTORS: WILLIAM BROWN, Esq., President, on. George Coles, Hon. George Beer, H. J. Calbeck, Esq., Mr. Artemas Lord, Owen Connolly, Esq., Mark Butcher, Esq., Thos. W. Dodd, Esq., Mr. William Dodd, Mr. Thomas Essery, Mr. Bertram Moore, J. D. Mason, Esq., Mr. William Weeks.

ALL CURES MADE EASY BY HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Bad Legs, Ulcerous Sores, Bad Breasts, and Old Wounds. No description of wound, sore or ulcer can resist the healing properties of this excellent Ointment.

Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia. Nothing has the power of reducing inflammation and subduing pain in these complaints in the same degree as Holloway's cooling Ointment and purifying Pills. When used simultaneously they drive all inflammation and depravities from the system, subdue and remove all enlargement of the joints, and leave the sinews and muscles lax and uncontracted. A cure may always be effected, even under the worst circumstances, if the use of these medicines be persevered in.

Sore Throats, Diphtheria, Quinsey, Mumps and all other Derangements of the Throat. On the appearance of any of these maladies the Ointment should be well rubbed at least three times a day upon the neck and upper part of the chest, so as to penetrate to the glands, as salt is forced into meat: this course will at once remove inflammation and ulceration. The worst cases will yield to this treatment by following the printed directions.

Peterson's Familiar Science A BOOK FOR EVERYBODY. THIS Work, which is intended for the use of Families, Schools, and Colleges, contains a vast fund of useful information in the form of answers to 2,000 questions on every conceivable subject, and is written in language so plain as to be understood by all. Teachers, and Pupils preparing themselves for the profession of school-teaching, as well as for any competitive examination, could not have a more useful book. For sale by the Herald Office, Kent Street, Dec.

FLOUR, TEA SUGAR MOLASSES, GIN AND RUM, &c. &c. THE SUBSCRIBER HAS IN STOCK AND FOR SALE: 11 Hds. Bright Porto Rico SUGAR; 25 Puns. Bright Retting MOLASSES; 30 Puns. Demerara RUM, pale & colored; 150 Chests Superior Congou TEA; 25 Hds. Holland GIN; 500 Bbls. Superior Extra FLOUR; 80 Boxes Liverpool SOAP; 140 Bundles White Cotton WARP; 1 Hds. and Qr. Casks Pale BRANDY; 1 Hds. Port and Sherry WINE. OWEN CONNOLLY, Charlottetown, 27th Feb., 1867.

JOHN BELL, MANUFACTURER OF CLOTHING. In all its branches, thankful to his Friends and Patrons for past favors, begs leave to inform them and the public generally, that he is still to be found as usual at his old stand, Queen Street.

Butler's Rosmary Hair Cleaner. AN elegant preparation for the Toilet and Nursery possessing, in the highest degree, the property of removing Scurf and Dandruff from the Head, and of improving qualities increasing the growth of the Hair. W. E. WATSON, City Drug Store, Nov. 23, 1866.