

"Royal People I Have Met."

SUMMARY REPORT OF MR. FORBES' LECTURE.

THE MAN, his subject, and manner of treating it, combined to make Mr. Forbes' lecture at the Academy last evening, one of intense interest. Charlottetown, as in duty bound, gave him its best audience:

"It was in July, 1870," Mr. Forbes said, in opening his address, "that I took up the trade of a war correspondent, and I have followed it ever since. During these ten years it has fallen to my lot to make seven distinct campaigns—five in Europe, one in Asia and one in Africa. During these years I have visited India three times, had a talk with King Theban in the capital of native Burmah, seen St. Petersburg gay and St. Petersburg sad, looked in on Mr. Stanley at Zanzibar, eaten a Christmas dinner at the head of the Khyber Pass; had fever in Nepal, on the Danube, in Cyprus and in Zululand; have been wounded twice, have been a prisoner in at least half a dozen different countries—have been once half-killed by a mob, have transmitted the earliest details of several important battles, and have been mentioned in despatches for the saving of lives in action. It was not, however, he explained, his purpose to speak of his own achievements. He had come to talk of crowned heads, and should begin at once. It was in the Franco-Prussian war, when Prince Frederick Charles was marching on Metz, that he first saw, in the market place of a little village, St. Abbold, the

EMPEROR WILLIAM.

bluff, keen-eyed, frank of speech, but genial. With him where Von Moltke, thin, gaunt, wrinkled, knowing how to be silent in seven languages; and the rugged Bismarck, looking more like a soldier than a statesman. For two hours William stood there, surrounded by young cadets from the military school, watching the army defile before him; now white-coated, steel-breasted cuirassiers, and now files of infantry with their bands. He personally criticised the discipline and equipment of the soldiers. August 18, 1870, at Gravelotte, Mr. Forbes saw

PRINCE FREDERICK CHARLES,

who had risen at daybreak, and was consulting with his generals. He was a square-shouldered, upright man, with a broad, square brow, keen eye and a wide mouth. Clad in a red tunic and mounted on a bay horse, he at last brought his hand down on his thigh, exclaiming: "Your duty is to march forward, find the enemy, prevent his escape, and fight him wherever you find him." During the roar of battle that day, with 60,000 men dead or dying, the King was sitting on a plank, one end of which rested on a dead horse, the other on a broken wagon, with Bismarck near him pretending to be indifferently reading letters. A shout was heard. Von Moltke galloped up. "We have won the battle; the victory is with your majesty," God be thanked!" exclaimed the Emperor, and Bismarck nervously crushed the letters in his hand. At Sedan the Emperor William sat on a hill overlooking the battle-field, with the American Generals Sheridan and Forsyth, when the news of the capitulation came, and the French bearer of the flag of truce was seen riding sadly back. At dawn the next morning Bismarck, who had been drinking champagne and eating sandwiches with officers and the speaker, until 1 o'clock, and arguing terms of surrender the rest of the night, was mounted on his bay—fresh and clean shaven—riding toward Sedan, while he followed. A shabby, low carriage, from which came the gleam of gold lace, approached. Bismarck sprang from his horse, letting it go, and bowed low. The laden colored, gaunt-eyed, deep-lined man with dishevelled mustache, in the carriage was

NAPOLEON III.

Alighting at a weaver's cottage, Napoleon and Bismarck sat down and talked in an undertone, while he (Mr. F.) stood at the garden hedge, the weaver calmly looked on from his window and eager troops and provision carts streamed by. Then Bismarck rode back to the Emperor and Napoleon waited alone, walking back and forth, limping slightly and smoking countless cigarettes—the proudest monarch in Europe was kicking his heels at a weaver's cottage, waiting in attendance on a Prussian Count, the servant of a Prussian monarch. Soon a troop of cuirassiers formed around the cottage, Bismarck returned, and Napoleon was escorted to a ruined house in Sedan. Von Moltke had dispelled the obstinacy of the French General Whimfen, by showing him the steel girdle of German cannon, and the capitulation was signed. The German monarch came riding down with head proudly erect to meet the bent and broken Napoleon, who came forward with handkerchief at his eyes, while William's face worked strangely. They walked up the steps together—these brothers. What strange thoughts must have flashed through their minds! The interview lasted twenty minutes. At the end of that time the German Emperor rode away among his wildly enthusiastic, victorious troops, while Napoleon, a few minutes later, entered a carriage, and, surrounded with a guard of German soldiers, was driven away to captivity. In the fortune of war it was his (Mr. F.'s) privilege to sleep that night in the bed occupied the night previous by the Emperor of France. Napoleon had evidently been reading in bed, for on a small stand near the bed, he (the speaker) found an open book—and, curiously enough, it was Bulwer's "Last of the Barons." From the reeking field of Sedan he carried his audience, *per saltum*, to the Calcutta ghat, where had gathered the native royalty of Queen Victoria's Indian Empire to welcome that sovereign's son and heir. From India the lecturer crossed a few continents to Spain, whose present monarch, Young King Alfonso, he accompanied when the ex-cadet of Sandhurst went out to take up the Kingdom that the collapse of Castelar's Republic so suddenly opened up for his acceptance.

"THE SHAH OF PERSIA,"

continued Mr. Forbes, taking another leaf from his note-book, "was the shallowest and gaudiest fraud ever imposed upon the people of Europe." Mr. Forbes met him first at Brussels. He had not been so well or so long entertained as he might have been had he refrained from spitting on the dress of the Empress. He was a very rude and a very unprepossessing hook-nosed hawk-eyed Oriental "But," said the lecturer, "we all loved him! We raved about his dresses, and swore that he was actually the possessor of diamond and of

ruby costumes. Now the truth of the matter is that his gems were bogus and were made in Paris a year before his arrival, for effect. You see, the Persian Government was a little impoverished, and looked upon a large loan from England or France as something much to be desired. The Shah was to dazzle us and give us all the impression that money invested in Persia was practically money invested in diamonds and precious stones. To keep up the deceit of the Shah's enormous wealth he was reported to have lost jewels worth fabulous sums from the bows upon his horses' tails. Poor Shah! I saw him in a large cotton mill on one occasion, where in his honor five-hundred young women employed in the mill sang to him a song of welcome. He was pleased—of course he was. He appreciated it so much that he went to the proprietor of the establishment and offered to buy all the female stock on the premises. He usually travelled free, but a certain Italian railroad which objected to this seized upon some of his jewels in payment of railroad fare and found them to be shams." After exposing "the greatest fraud on earth," the famous journalist, turned over another leaf in his note book, and took his delighted hearers to the scenes of the Russo-Turkish war. Mr. Forbes was presented to the

GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS

on a boat in the Danube. He is tall, of the Jewish type of face, soldierly in bearing, bluff even to rudeness. When the fiercest fighting was going on at the Shipka Pass, he (the Speaker) waited until 6 o'clock when it was evident that the Russians had gained the victory, then rode to Bucharest, 170 miles, neither eating nor sleeping, having relays of horses along the way. Outstripping the Russian orderlies, the renowned diplomatist, General Ignatieff met him as he rode into the imperial head-quarters camp, and having learned the character of his news, insisted that he should narrate it to the Emperor. Mr. Forbes was in a state of personal shabbiness, which he amusingly described. He had not been brought up among emperors, but he knew that a man ought to wait upon an emperor in his Sunday clothes, and he was reluctant to face the great autocrat. But Ignatieff insisted, the Emperor was awakened, and Mr. Forbes found him in the alcove of a miserable Turkish house; "gaunt, worn and haggard, his voice broken by nervousness and by the asthma which afflicts him." Mr. Forbes drew for the Emperor a plan of the fight and the ground, which caused the Emperor to remark that he must have been a soldier in the artillery or the engineers. "No," said Mr. Forbes, "in the line cavalry." The Emperor said he was not aware that the British line cavalry officers were thus conversant with military draughtsmanship. Mr. Forbes replied that he had been a private trooper; not an officer; thereby, as he dryly observed, conveying to His Imperial Majesty the impression that the ordinary British dragoon is habitually skilled in plan making. Again Mr. Forbes was on the move, and swept his hearers away to Mandalay, the capital of young

KING THEBAU,

whose recent aberrations of conduct Mr. Forbes was inclined to ascribe to the infliction of a "double-barrelled mother-in-law," a lady who had married both her daughters to the young King. Thebaud seems to have taken in the astute correspondent with the present of a "bogus" ring, which led him to "set down the lord of the white elephant as a fraud." The passages in which he described his intercourse with the late

PRINCE IMPERIAL

were full of deep interest. He told how he had witnessed the lad's "baptism of fire" at Saarbruck, and saw him pierced with nineteen assegai wounds on the blood-stained sward by the Ilyotosi River. From the pathos of this interview he leaped to the humor of an interview with

OHAM,

the brother of King Cetywayo, of Zululand, a gentleman who makes bolsters of his wives, and has other eccentric characteristics. Mr. Forbes saw the Emperor of Austria at the Vienna Exhibition of 1873, the Empress leading a fox hunt in Ireland, and knew Prince Milan, of Serbia, the German princes, a Rumania prince, and the son of the Viceroy of Egypt. The conclusion of Mr. Forbes' lecture, which lasted an hour and a half, was devoted to anecdotes concerning the royal family of England, and there was dramatic power in the contrast he drew between the misery at Sandringham during the memorable illness of His Royal Highness the

PRINCE OF WALES

and the gladness of the national thanksgiving celebrated in St. Paul's Cathedral on the recovery of the Prince, Mr. Forbes having been both at Sandringham and under the dome during the thanksgiving ceremony. To the Prince of Wales the lecturer attributed the "finest tact, sincerest consideration, and truest gentlemanhood, while possessing faults like others, they serve only as a fringe to a noble character." Loud and prolonged applause greeted the conclusion of his splendid address.

This summary report gives but a very faint idea of the series of vivid descriptions of which the lecture on "Royal People I Have Met," is made up; and it is said that the lecture to-night on "The Inner Life of a War Correspondent," is much the best of the two.

Special Notices.

QUINCE, Cape Cod Cranberries, Green Grapes, and lots of nice things at B. Balderston's. oct 25 61

You can always get the best Tea at George Carter's.—oct 25 1w eod

TOM THUMB'S Velocipede to be seen at the Family Grocery, and will be sold cheap.—R. K. Brace. oct 21

The new beverage "Kaoka," is for sale at George Carter's Grocery Store, Great George Street. Call and get a package. [oct. 18, eod.]

CHEW Mail Line Navy from RUBIN & HART'S. [se 18]

SWEET Brier Cigarettes with crystal mouth-pieces, at RUBIN & HART'S. [se 18]

The cheapest and best Note paper, Envelopes, Velvet Photograph frames, Toys and Dolls of every description at the Agricultural Store.—R. MAY. (sep. 21, tf)

The best fine cut smoking tobacco in the Province is "Prince Arthur," and only sold at RUBIN & HART'S. [se 18]

SMOKE Rubies, for a mild and cheap smoke, from RUBIN & HART. [se 18]

The Ladies are all delighted with Boreham's fine Walking Boots. s25 1m oaw

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

RANKIN HOUSE.

Oct. 24.—Archibald Forbes, London; W F Morse, New York; G W Budd, Summerside; 25—Ailan Finlayson, V R Bridge; B H Blanchard and lady, Halifax; J. Dr. McCulloch, Fruro, N S; H T Sutherland, New Glasgow, N S; Thomas Patton, Ottawa; Vernon H Knight, Souris; J C Mabe, S S Scud; W Edmonds, Montreal, A N Jack, Halifax; Geo Howatt, Crapaud, Job Thomas, Montreal.

OSBORNE HOUSE.

Oct. 25.—Ewen McDonald, Morell; Eugene Craswell, St. Eleonors; Wm D Shaw, Georgetown; B B Maddock, Bangor, Maine; Josiah Grant, Summerside; A J Hayes, Providence, R I; Geo Whiteman, Montague; Capt and Mrs E S Williams, New York; Joseph Wyllie, Baetouche, N B; James Barclay, Ellerslie; Miss Stewart, Port Hill; S H Hart, St John, N B; H McLeod, Bradalbane; J H Murray, city.

ROCKLIN HOUSE.

Oct. 25th.—E J Fuller and wife, Miminigash; James Robison, Boushaw; J P Cook, Victoria; J C Wilson, St. John N B; Duncan Ferguson, New London; Alex R Boutelieu, Halifax; Melville Willock, China Point; Rev. Neil McKay, Summerside; Mrs Coffin, St. Peter's; John Johnstone, Mt. Stewart.

DIED.

At the residence of her son, Mr. Patrick McEntee, County Line, Lot 67, on the 13th inst., Mrs. Bridget McEntee, in the 86th year of her age. *Requiescat in pace.*

MARBLE MANTLES, Shelves and Register Grates.

I WILL sell at AUCTION, at the store of Mr. S. W. CRABBE, corner of Grafton and Great George streets, on THURSDAY, the 4th November, at 11 o'clock,—

12 Marble Mantels and Register Grates, 6 Marble Mantel Shelves.

WILLIAM DODD, Auctioneer. Oct. 26, 1880.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT! Last Lecture of MR. ARCHIBALD FORBES, "The Inner Life of a War Correspondent."

Sketches of personal adventure, humorous incidents, graphic and brilliant descriptions. Last opportunity to hear this distinguished speaker. Tickets for sale at Chappelle's. Reserved Seats 75 cents. [oc 26]

NEW STOCK

420 half-chests TEA (extra good), 50 boxes TEA, 200 boxes RAISINS, 60 sacks RICE, 20 bbls. PICKLES, 25 bags NUTS, 60 kegs BAKING SODA, 30 bbls. WASHING SODA, 70 tins MUSTARD, 80 tins PEPPER and GINGER, 40 bbls. CURRANTS, 200 lb. NUTMEGS, 130 boxes PIPES, 20 casks VINEGAR (test), 200 sides SOLE LEATHER, 400 casks KEROSENE, 250 coils ROPE, 25 boxes McDonald's TOBACCO, 75 cads do. do. (Smoking), 20 kegs Twi-t, 110 boxes SOAP, 50 cases and half-cases MATCHES, 120 doz. PAILS, 80 doz. BROOMS, 75 puns. MOLASSES, 15 hds. SUGAR, 25 tes.

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, Oct. 26, '80—pat ex 2aw 3w, ar 3w

HEAVY HORSES.

WANTED,—Eight horses, weighing from 1,300 upwards, and 5 to 7 years old. Apply at the "Farmer's Arms" on Friday next. Oct. 26, '80—3i W. S. MCKEE.

Rev. Dr. Leeming, N. S. W.,

WILL LECTURE ON

SHAKESPEARE

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, THURSDAY, 28th OCTOBER.

At the close of the lecture on Shakespeare, Dr. Leeming will deliver by special request, that soul-stirring recitation—"SHAMUS O'BRIEN." One hundred chairs will be specially reserved and numbered. Apply at "Diamond Bookstore." Reserved seats 50 cents; Parquette 35 cts; Gallery 25 cents.

Ludlow Hall, Summerside.—Mary Queen of Scots.

STOVE PIPE!

"Round Elbows, &c.,

MILLNER'S TIN SHOP.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, solicits still a share of public patronage. JOBS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. CHARGES MODERATE.

GEO. W. MILLNER, Upper Great George St., Oct. 12, 80—8i 2aw

LONDON HOUSE.

FALL, 1880.

Geo. Davies & Co.

ARE NOW SHOWING

THE BULK OF THEIR SUPERB

NEW STOCK!

AND OFFER THE

BEST VALUE

—AND—

LARGEST ASSORTMENT

In the Trade,

—IN—

ALL DEPARTMENTS.

It Will Pay

EVERY BUYER

—OF—

DRY GOODS

TO LOOK THROUGH

OUR STOCK

Before Purchasing.

Terms Cash.

GEO. DAVIES & CO.

Charlottetown, Sept. 30, 1880.

LABRADOR HERRING.

JUST ARRIVED, ex "Emelienne," 320 barrels and half-barrels Prime Labrador Herring, landing at Peake's No. 2 Wharf.

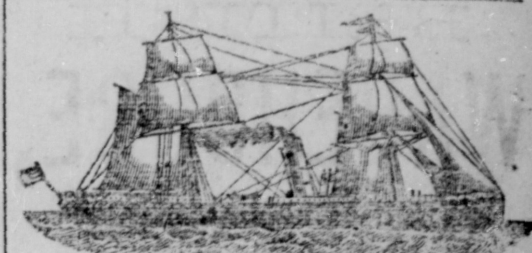
GEO. COOMBS, Ch'town, Oct. 23, '80—61 Water Street.

Anthracite Nut Coal.

A SMALL CARGO of 100 tons of the above is now on the way to the subscriber, and will be due here 1st November,—about 50 tons unsold, orders for which are solicited.

HORACE HASZARD,

Queen Street, Oct. 22, '80—4i



THE STEAMSHIP

PRINCE EDWARD,

ROBERT FRASER, Commander,

Will be on the Berth at Liverpool to Receive Cargo about the 12th of November.

AND WILL SAIL FROM

Liverpool for Charlottetown About the 18th November.

For Freight apply in London to JOHN PIRCAIN & SONS, 16 Great Winchester Street, E. C.; in Glasgow, to JAMES KELSO, 134 St. Vincent Street; in Liverpool, to PITCAIRN BROTHERS, 51 South John Street; in Picton, N. S., to NOONAN & DAVIES; or here, to

PEAKE BRO'S & CO.

Ch'town, Oct. 16, 1880. MANAGERS.

SLEIGH ROBES AND FURS.

CHARLES I. MORRISON

Has just received a few splendid Japanese Goat and Hudson Bay

WOLF ROBES.

Also, a fine selection of

Ladies' Seal, Persian Lamb, Beaver and Astrican Sacques;

—AND—

Squirrel, Hampster and Siberian Squirrel Circulars.

All the above are, without exception, the finest display of Furs ever shown in this city. Next door to P. G. Frazer's Drug Store.

Ch'town, Oct. 20, 1880—2w

Wants, Lost, Found, &c.

Advertisements under this heading, in space not exceeding half an inch, will be inserted for Ten Cents per day.

LOST—On Thursday last, an open face SILVER WATCH. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at the EXAMINER office. [oc 26]

LOST—On Sunday night, between Lower Queen street and Upper Prince street, a large Scotch Pebble Brooch. The finder will much oblige by leaving it at this office. o253i [oc 25 1m]

EPIZOOTIC—The best remedy is for sale at the Apothecaries Hall, DesBrisay's Corner. oct 25 d e 1w

UMBRELLAS—The subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Charlottetown that the business of Umbrella mending, &c., is still carried on at the old stand, opposite Mr. R. Bridge's meat store.—S. TADDVIN. [oc 25 1m]

PARTNERSHIP—Wanted in a well-established business in Charlottetown, by a person of considerable experience and some means. Address "Partner," Box 40, Charlottetown Post Office. [oc 22]

WANTED—A first-class young man as Clerk in a Hardware Store. Must be well recommended. Apply by letter addressed P. O. Box 4. [oc 19 1w]

FOR SALE—A lot fine Poultry, consisting of Plymouth Rock, Black Spanish, Hoodans, etc. Apply at the EXAMINER office.

LOST—On Wednesday night, 13th inst., on the Malpeque Road, between Charlottetown and Bon. G. W. DeBlois, a "Cross-cut Circular Saw." The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at this office, or corresponding with JOHN GILLIS, Bradalbane. [oc 15 10i pd]

COOK—A first-class COOK wanted immediately at the "REVERE HOUSE." Good wages. [oc 8 tf]

McEwen House continues to receive permanent BOARDERS. Terms moderate. [oc 7]

WANTED—A Servant Girl—one from the country preferred. Also, at Boy to attend to garden, coach house, etc. Apply at this office. [tf wkly]

TO LET—Two Houses, containing 5 and 3 rooms respectively. Apply to JAMES McLEOD, Lower Spring Park Road. [se 30]

WAGSTAFF'S HOTEL, Powna Street, continues to receive transient and permanent Boarders. [i 11]