

**A Dish of Italian Scandal.**

*Ann's Brewster's Letter in Boston Advertiser.*

The Princess Marguerite, who, after a summer of searching for health, had a hemorrhage at Ostend (although it is denied), has returned to Monza almost as delicate as when she left Rome this spring. The pretty and good Princess, it is feared, will have a short life. However, when one thinks how devoid of all that makes existence agreeable is this charming woman's life, one can hardly wish it otherwise. Besides her child, she has few pleasant home relations. Her mother is a hard, unlovely woman. The Duchess of Genoa treated her delicate, sensitive husband in the coldest and most selfish manner. After his death, which took place near the time of the death of Victor Emmanuel's Queen, the Duchess hoped to be Queen of Piedmont. Victor Emmanuel has always admired his sister-in-law; she was then handsome, and is intelligent; he was not unwilling to marry her, but she proposed too hard conditions; unless he would give up "Rosina" (as the Countess Mirafiore was then called) the haughty Saxon Duchess would not have him. There was a deal of talk on both sides; at last, when the Duchess found that the King was immovable, and the marriage impossible, she resolved to insult him. There was an officer in her household, Varello, a Lieutenant, who adored her. The King had noticed it with jealous anger. She remembered this, and, sending for Varello, she married him privately in her own chapel, and then informed the King. Victor Emmanuel raved, as she expected, banished her for a while from court, and even threatened to take her children from her. Since then they have become reconciled, and the Duchess of Genoa has really more influence over the King than "Rosina," who luckily has never cared to exercise any other power than that of keeping him lover and finally as husband.

Just now the Countess Mirafiore is in high feather. Her eldest son, Emanuele, is to marry a great Livornese heiress, the Countess Sarderel. The King is to make his illegitimate son a Duke, and give him not only two palaces, but a marriage portion—double that which he gave to either of his lawful daughters. The Countess and her son, have been to Leghorn to attend the betrothal party, and great rejoicings were made on the occasion. "Rosina," the Countess Mirafiore, is of very humble extraction. Her father was one of the *Cents Gardes* which are around the King, and which are never above the rank of a Sergeant. Her family did not consider their sister's disgrace any honor, and a very touching story is told of her brother lying in wait to kill his King, at the time of one of his early visits to the sister, twenty-three years ago. She is, luckily, simply a jolly, handsome, vulgar woman, who does no harm in the State politics.