

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

Capt. General De Rodas and Gen. Butler are said to bear a remarkable resemblance to each other.

Sergeant H. Hamilton, of No. 10 Company Waterloo Battalion, was reduced to the ranks lately for insubordination.

Lord Napier of Magdala has resigned his post as Commander-in-Chief at Bombay; and Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Sir Augustus Spencer, K. C. B., has been nominated to the chief command of the Presidency.

THE FRENCH PRINCE IMPERIAL.—Paris correspondents state that the young Prince Imperial showed such aptitude for the military profession at the Camp at Chalons that he has been raised from the ranks to the post of Sub-Lieutenant.

A Sepoy of the 35th Native Infantry in Madras because passed over for promotion, shot Lieutenant Brooking, the Adjutant, on the 8th ult., and then killed himself. Lieutenant Brooking is still lingering, but his case is considered desperate.

Two colonels of the late war, on opposite sides, of whom it is related that at the battle of Gettysburg they had a hand to hand contest at the head of their regiments, despoiling each other of an arm and leg respectively, met for the first time since that day at Salt Lake City last week, fell into each other's arms and embraced.

Several brutes in Minnesota for six weeks trained a couple of boys, as if they were so many game cocks and terriers, for a prize fight. When it came off, though the boys begged to have it stopped after they had been cooled by the frightful nature of the ugly performance, the bruisers compelled them to continue their punishing. All the parties have been arrested.

H. M. screw troopship *Simoom*, Capt. T. B. Lethbridge, from Halifax, arrived in the Harbour at 11 a. m. yesterday. We understand that she will leave port on Tuesday next with the remainder of the Artillery ordered to England together with the 13th Hussars. This will, we believe, complete the removal of troops in the Dominion until the fall, when the camp at Point Lewis will be broken up.—*Quebec Chronicle*, July 24th

An American correspondent says that the youngest child of the Emperor of Austria is to be brought up as an English princess. Her mother, the Empress, has appointed an English unmarried lady to be head of her household, which is to be composed of English people; her nurse has been English, and the first tongue she learns is to be English. The Empress is a great admirer of the English. It is quite likely the child is to be trained up to be the wife of an English prince.

THE WINDSOR REVIEW.—The *Army and Navy Gazette* observes that—"The Guards' march past in grand division, was a feat in that line never touched. Only one jar in the whole performance, and that unavoidable, for the band of a regiment got in the way of the left flank of one grand division, and the consequences were briskly avoided by the rapid action of the officer in command. It excited the utmost enthusiasm, and it deserved it, for the march 'in mass' which followed, though almost more imposing to look at, was really less difficult. It is quite true a shaky bayonet or two would have marred the whole effect, but there is not one amongst those thousands, which moved as steady as so many stars."

The *Colonist* very truthfully says, "Every steamer from Boston and Portland, brings back numbers of mechanics and others, who left this Province recently, entertained the delusive idea that they could better their condition in the United States. Many find to their sorrow that owing to the high price of the necessaries of life, they can barely make a living in the neighboring Republic, and those who can raise the means, lose no time in returning to this Province."

In lately distributing the prizes to the lads on board the *Conway* school frigate, Mr. Chilaers, expressed his conviction, from the results of the recent cruise, that the naval reserve was a great success. The right hon. gentleman also briefly touched upon the administrative reforms which were now being carried out at the Admiralty, and added that the charges, while embodying a judicious economy, would promote in the best possible way the efficiency of the navy.

A French paper gives a new version of a very old anecdote. It says that during the recent visit of the Prince of Wales to Berlin a review of the Prussian grenadier guards took place, when His Royal Highness was asked by Count Bismarck if he thought that a thousand of the French soldiers could beat a thousand of the guards before him? "I do not know," replied the Prince, "but I am sure that five hundred would try."

In responding to a toast at a banquet in New York on the 4th July, General Meade was sarcastic upon the subject of government interference by telegraph with military operations. He said that when at the battle of Gettysburg he learned that the telegraph lines to Washington were destroyed he thanked God, and claimed that all history proved that, with a General's operations were carried on near the Government and controlled thereby they were ineffectual and failures.

The *Army and Navy Gazette* says. The Viceroy of Egypt and his Commander-in-Chief have gone away with a very high idea of the immense solidity, force, and disciplined power of the Brigade of Guards, of the beauty of the Household Cavalry, and of the efficiency and matchless appearance of our Field Artillery. The latter, who has been present at reviews of continental armies, has, without flattery, declared that the equal of the display of this day in Windsor could not be seen, and if it costs much, he at least, think the country gets the value of its money in the Army, of which the Guards—horse and foot—and the guns he saw formed brilliant *echantillon*.

A REMARKABLE BEQUEST.—Frederick Attenborough for thirty years a private in the British regiment known as the Third Dragoon Guards, died recently at Nottingham, leaving a legacy of \$21,000 to the general hospital in London. Fifty-three years ago the testator was a patient in the hospital, and left his bequest as an expression of his gratitude for the kindness shown him by the physicians and nurse of that institution. A correspondent of the *London Times* says:—"Mr. Attenborough, after leaving the hospital enlisted in the Third Dragoon Guards, and served in that regiment as a private thirty-three years and six months. On his discharge he was presented with a service of plate by the officers of the regiment 'as a mark of their approbation of his conduct and character.' Since his discharge he has been living a retired life in Nottingham, with a pension of 1s. 4d. a day. The whole of his magnificent legacy to the hospital has been accumulated by careful saving during a period of fifty-three years."

PRUSSIAN OFFICERS CRITICISING FRENCH TROOPS.—The Paris correspondent of the *Observer* communicates the following:—Whilst the Emperor was reviewing the troops three gentlemen in plain clothes were heard commenting strongly on the military manoeuvres. Their scornful jests on the French army were carried to Marshal Niel, who sent an aide-de-camp to enquire who those heroes were who spoke so grandly. They proved to be three Prussian officers of high rank, one attached to the Staff; and, as they persisted in their demeanour and language, their carriage was escorted by a couple of gendarmes to the confines of the camp.

A certain Yankee lieutenant, rather given to stretching the truth, had a remarkable facility for boasting of his own accomplishments. Upon a fine horse, he indulged daily in a ride amongst the woods and bushes, about a mile from the camp. Returning one day, he presented to the envious gaze of his brother officers, a rabbit that had been shot through the head. "Look at that!" said he. "Shot him right through the head, my horse going at full speed: can do it nine times out of ten. Next day, while they were enjoying a good dinner, a modest rap was heard at the door of the mess-room; the door was opened, and a nigger presented himself with. "Please, gemmen, am de gemman here dat bought de rabbit, yesterday?" and then, catching sight of our now confused lieutenant, he exclaimed, "Here he am; here's anoder at the same price." The roar of laughter that followed may be imagined.

VICTOR HUGO'S "DEVIL FISH" CAUGHT IN A SEINE.—Captain James Johnson, of the sloop *Susan Brewer*, which arrived at Skidmore's wharf a day or two since, brought with him a portion of an unknown sea animal, which he caught in a seine while fishing off Smith's Islands, near Cape Charles. The fish, when hauled ashore, attracted the attention of every one in that neighborhood, and was pronounced by the most ancient and experienced "sea-goers" to be unlike anything of the "ocean deep" they had ever seen. In shape it resembled a butterfly, with ponderous wings, shaped like the human hand; a head formed like a bull-dog's; tongue as hard as ivory, and instead of teeth, two rows of solid ivory. Its measurement from tip to tip was twenty feet, with a tail six feet long, above the size of a telegraph wire, and resembling a black leather whip lash; weight over one thousand pounds. It was white on the belly, but spotted all over the back with round white and black marks, about the size of a five cent piece, very much in appearance like ladies' mourning muslin, which, it is said, made it a beautiful sight while in the clear seawater. As stated above, every one who has seen this fish pronounces it a non-descript, and the only conjecture which has been made is that it must be the "devil fish," about the existence of which much has been said, though no one in these parts has ever seen one, unless in this case.—*Washington Star*.

BREAKFAST.—EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—The very agreeable character of this preparation has rendered it a general favorite. The *Civil Service Gazette* remarks:—"The singular success which Mr. Epps attained by his homeopathic preparation of cocoa has never been surpassed by any experimentalist. By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage, which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. Sold simply with boiling water or milk. Sold by the Trade only in 4lb., 3lb., and 1 lb. tin-lined packets, labelled—JAMES EPPS & Co., Homeopathic Chemists, London."