

FOREIGN MILITARY ITEMS.

The Czar has showered his decorations upon French uniforms. The French Generals who were at the review the other day have been profusely illustrated with eagles.

Lord Strathnairn (Sir Hugh Rose) has been taking a holiday, and has been received at a splendid banquet given by Marshal Canrobert at Paris. A large number of Crimean generals were present.

Colonel Haythorne has declined the new post of Inspector-General of recruiting, and it has been offered to and accepted by Colonel C. A. Edwards, C. B., inspecting field officer of Bristol.

JUSTICE OF PEACE COURT.—On Saturday at this Court, before Mr. William McKinley John Hart, a private in the 2nd Lanark Militia, was sentenced to two months imprisonment for having been absent from the annual training of the regiment since the 3rd current.

The Swiss Federal rifle-shooting match is about to commence at Schwytz, near the spot where tradition says William Tell shot Gessler.

The Russian journal *The Voice* states that the Emperor Napoleon, on taking leave of the Czar, expressed a wish in favor of a general European disarmament.

M. Sagoshkine, a Russian Engineer, has contrived a new submarine vessel, which it is said was lately tried at Cronstadt, and found superior to former inventions of the kind.

Twenty-three of the Constabulary of Drogheda (Ireland) have received badges and chevrons for their bravery during the night of the Fenian rising.

"That's the opening of the ball," as the officer observed when a shell burst overhead. "Dade," replied Pat, "I'm thinkin' its the bhrakin up of the ball."

The Emperor Alexander has given orders that there shall be sent to the Emperor Napoleon to be deposited at the Invalides, a sword which belonged to Napoleon I., which his Majesty offers as a tribute of respect to France.

The annual prize meeting of the London Scottish Rifle Volunteers at Wimbledon has terminated. The Elcho Challenge cup, which was held last year by the Marquis of Abercorn's Company, was won on this occasion by Captain McKenzie's company, the victors carrying off the honors of the meeting by three points only. Lady Elcho's cup was won by Mr. Edward Ross, the winner of the first Queen's Prize.

The *Situation*, a new journal at Paris, publishes the following singular note:—"This day is the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, June 18. Let us not forget that date. We have avenged ourselves on all foreigners who crushed us by numbers in 1813, 1814, and 1815. We conquered the Russians in the Crimea; we defeated the Austrians in Italy; we did better than conquer the English—we saved them at Inkermann. We have taken vengeance on all except the Prussians! When shall their turn come?"

PRESENTATION TO THE MASTER OF LOVAT.—On 20th ult., the officers of the Highland Light Infantry Militia at Fort George, presented their Lieutenant-Colonel, the master of Lovat, with two handsome and elegantly engraved silver vases, as a mark of their esteem and regard on the occasion of his marriage. The Master of Lovat is the eldest son and heir of Lord Lovat, and one of the crack shots of Scotland.

The remarkable activity in the French military workshops, and the continual purchases of horses for the use of the French army, have created a great deal of distrust in financial circles at Frankfort, and fears that war is approaching are openly expressed.

Advices from the Island of Candia, via Athens, report that the Cretans are preparing a squadron of five fire ships, with which they intend to attempt the destruction of the Turkish fleet, which is supporting the army of Omar Pasha.

THE TWO SIDES OF THE CRETAN STORY.—A French journal gives an amusing illustration of the familiar truth that "accounts differ." By careful study of the Cretan dispatches it has ascertained that the total loss of the Turks during the present insurrection has been one million five hundred thousand men; of the insurgents forty men. A similar computation, founded by the Turkish dispatches, gives a Cretan loss of three million men at the lowest figures, against a Turkish loss of five. One does not often have to split a wider difference than that.

NAVAL REVIEW AT SPITHEAD.—The great naval review, in honor of the visit of the Sultan, took place on the 17th. off Spithead, and was the most magnificent spectacle ever witnessed in English waters. The day was bright and warm. A high wind, which prevailed from the Northwest, tending to increase the interest and excitement of the occasion, though, to some extent, interfering with the evolutions of the fleet. The entire squadron numbered eighty vessels, including ships, yachts, and tenders. The *Minotaur*, bore the flag of Rear Admiral F. Wordon, C. B., as second in command, and held the southeast berth of the line of the armored squadron, which occupied a position nearest the Isle of Wight shore. The *Victoria*, screw, three decks, bore the flag of Admiral Sir Thomas Sabine Paisley, commander, and held the southeast berth of the unarmed squadron line, which held the inshore position nearest Portsmouth. The squadron mounted 1100 guns, and the naval portion alone represented a capacity of 18,000 tons and a nominal power of engines of 22,000 horses. A thousand vessels filled with spectators were within seeing distance of the grand pageant. Queen Victoria and suite were present in the Royal yacht *Victoria* and *Alberth*. The Sultan and suite were on board the Royal yacht *Osborne*. Ismael Pasha, Sovereign of Egypt, and suite, were on board the *Helicon*. The Prince of Wales, both Houses of Parliament, the Lords of the Admiralty, and the members of the Government, were also present. The shores of Gosport and the Isle of Wight were lined with myriads of people, who witnessed with eager attention the evolutions of the fleet, including a mock battle. A royal salute was fired in honor of the Queen and the Royal visitors, and the yards of all the ships were manned. To-night, at 9 o'clock the entire squadron was illuminated presenting a very peculiar appearance.

THE DOG OF THE REGIMENT.—Animals are invariably great pets with soldiers. In Austria almost every regiment has a dog, and we of course had ours. Hector had his peculiarities; he was attached to no one in particular, but always recognized a Jager by a friendly wag of his stump of a tail. He was a short brown-haired beast, of no particular breed, and he first joined us in the battle of St. Lucia. Whence he came no one knew, but he was ever to be seen in the thickest of the fight and firing, and before the end of it was severely wounded. He was considered to have shown great bravery, and was immediately voted into the Jager corps, and an honorary member of each mess table. From that time, whichever mess Hector graced with his presence at the dinner hour (and he never failed to turn up at one or the other), the cook, after allotting the portions, always made one for Hector, and called out his name in turn with the others—a proceeding which the dog perfectly understood and listened for. Whenever any of the Jagers were mustered for parade, Hector always turned out and took up his position behind the commanding officer, and in front of the staff trumpeter. On the occasion to which I have alluded, *i. e.*, our final separation from the old companies, Hector, seeing that some movement was in contemplation, hurried on to the ground, but was not noticed until the last moment when some of the men called him to accompany them back to quarters, while we called him to go forward with us. The dog looked first at one and then at the other, with a profoundly reflective air; but observing that we were in full marching order, while the others were only in fatigue dress, he decided, to our great joy, that duty required him to cast in his lot with us, and accordingly trotted cheerfully by our side during that long day's march. Those who hold the doctrine of the metempsychosis of souls would have little difficulty in believing that the spirit of a brave, active, and most thoughtful officer was imprisoned in Hector's poor uncouth form.—*Reminiscences of an English Cadet in the Austrian Service, in the Cornhill Magazine.*

Her Majesty's ship *Galetea* left Gibraltar for the Madeira on the afternoon of the 11th of June, and the Duke of Edinburgh has now bid a long farewell to Europe. The departure of his Royal Highness was attended with all the pomp and circumstance befitting the occasion and the important errand upon which the *Galetea* is bound—to circumnavigate the world, and carry a Royal Duke in the footsteps of Cook and Anson—a Royal Duke and his fortunes; for the Prince may now be said to have cut the ropes which held him to the shore, and to be fully embarked in his own ship to discharge a difficult and responsible duty. From Madeira she proceeds to Rio Janeiro. As the whole voyage will be made under canvas, it is advisable to get the benefit of the trade winds which will blow from the Rio to the Cape of Good Hope. At the Cape the Prince will remain a month, and then, should the advices respecting the epidemic fever at Mauritius be satisfactory, will probably visit that island *en route* for Australia. There is no programme made out as yet of the probable proceedings on arrival in Australia, but it is known that the *Galetea* will come round Cape Horn, and that she may be expected in England in the course of twelve months.