

Omar Pasha, notwithstanding his threescore years has just married a young lady fifty years of age, the daughter of the unlucky General Nafiz Pasha. The bride and her family were strongly opposed to the match, and only yielded a reluctant assent in consideration of certain influences that were brought to bear upon them in high quarters. This is the tenth or twelfth marriage that Omar Pasha has contracted since he abjured Christianity.

William Lang is the name of a trumpeter who went to the Crimea at the age of thirteen. He was frightened at the whistling of the cannon balls on the banks of the Alma for the space of half an hour, but never has been afraid of them since. The night after the battle he was found by an officer lying under a bush half dead from exhaustion; he was wrapped in a horse rug and carried to the camp, where he speedily recovered. He sounded his trumpet at Balaclava, at Inkermann, and during the whole siege of Sebastopol. His comrades give him the highest praise for his intrepidity. He would ride through a storm of shot to carry provisions to men in the trenches; and when he could be spared he attended the sick with all the care of a Nightingale. He returns to his native town of Woolwich, decorated with the medal with four clasps, the youngest, but not the least gallant hero of the late war.

SALE OF SHIPS.—Among the sales of vessels at Liverpool, between the 25th ult. and the 19th inst., reported in Messrs. Cunard, Brett & Austin's Circular, of the latter date, are the following:—The Black Swan, of 1027 tons, old measurement, 896 new, built at St Andrews, will class four years, brought £5000; the Kertch, 397, o. m., 245 new, built at Quebec, will class seven years, £1400; the Queen of the Isles, 395 tons o. m., 226, new, built at St John, will class four years, £1100. These vessels were all built in 1855.

THE CUNARD STEAMERS.—The Bostonians are grumbling on account of Mr. Cunard having intimated that the boats for Boston, in future, will be Cambria, Niagara, and Canada, reserving the crack ships of the line such as Persia and Arabia to run on the New York route. The papers advise the people of Boston to get up a line of steamers of their own, and drive the "Cunard Traps" out of their waters by so doing.

WHO ARE THE SLAVEHOLDERS?—There are six hundred and sixty thousand five hundred and sixty-three slaves owned in the United States by Ministers of the Gospel, and members of the different churches, viz:—219,563 by the Methodists, 77,000 by the Presbyterians, 125,000 by the Baptists, 88,000 by the Episcopalians, 101,000 by the Campbellites, and 50,000 by other denominations.

A BOY PLEADING FOR HIS FATHER.—In the Municipal Court, on Saturday, John Spaine, convicted of an aggravated assault on Patrick Braman, was brought up for sentence, and his little son, 9 years of age, appeared and was permitted by the Court, Judge Huntington, to plead in behalf of his father. The brave boy spoke with all the eloquence of love and simplicity, pleading for mercy; and he promised the Judge that if he would let his father off that time, his mother and he would take care that he did not "do naughty" any more. The pleading of the affectionate son effected a mitigation of sentence from the House of Correction to fourteen days imprisonment in the common jail.—Boston Transcript.

THE BEAUTIES OF MORMONISM.—The Philadelphia "North American and United States Gazette," the most "respectable daily" in the Quaker city, gives in a late leader on this subject some eloquent facts, from which we copy:—

"Among a party of nine hundred Mormons, who recently left comfortable homes in England, to surrender themselves to the sway of Brigham Young and his hopeful associates, came two girls, whose transfer to the Utah land of abomination has very much the character of kidnapping. The story of their flight as related in the English papers, is as follows:—'Their father was a man in middle life, well to do and industrious. His labors had placed his family, consisting of a wife and several children, in a state of decent competence and happiness. Satan came among them in the guise of a Mormon emissary, and beguiled the eldest son, who made a pilgrimage to the land of rogues. True to their instincts, the crafty elders of Salt Lake made Mormonism so delightful to the neophyte, and advanced so rapidly in their fraternity, that he returned to England as a preacher of the delusion. The father, whose employment took him away from his family for periods of a week at a time, returned to the house one Saturday from a business excursion, to find it deserted. His whole family had disappeared, with whatever portables they could lay hands upon; and his wife had stolen his money to no inconsiderable amount—all that she could collect or pilfer. He traced the fugitives to Liverpool, and reached that place to discover that they had embarked, under the persuasions of his Mormon son, in an emigrant ship, the Enoch Train.

The distracted father chartered a steam tug, and taking with him a police officer, overtook the vessel. After an infinite deal of persuasion, aided by the master of the ship, and opposed by the Mormon leaders, he succeeded in inducing his wife to go back with him. He also, as a matter of great favor, obtained the surrender of his infant children. But his two eldest daughters refused to return with their parents, and the heart-broken father went without them. Their fate, going thus unprotected to Utah, may well cause a shudder.

THE POLITICAL AMNESTY.—MR. SMITH O'BRIEN.—The journals announce the publication of an amnesty contemporaneously with the proclamation of Peace. Mr. Smith O'Brien, whose sentence of expatriation had been so far remitted as to be permitted to return to Europe, is now free to return to his home and home enjoyments. Mr. John Martin, who, following Mitchell's career, had shared his fate, is free likewise; Frost, Williams and Jones, who caused a disturbance in the Principality over twenty years ago, and were beaten by a company of Foot, are at liberty to return home. The latter three are now very old men, and will probably not return; and, indeed, one of them has ceased to inhabit the Australian colonies for sometime.

On Sunday, the 4th inst., in all the Churches of the metropolis, thanksgiving sermons were preached, in obedience to the Royal command for the Peace which has just been concluded. In all the dissenting Chapels as well sermons of a similar kind were preached, not because the Government set the day apart for the purpose, but because their ministers thought the occasion one on which it was fitting to refer to the events of the last two years. There was one point on which, so far as we have heard, there was a unanimous concurrence of opinion among the metropolitan ministers of religion. We allude to the evils of war, and the abstract desirableness of peace; but not a few expressed their apprehensions, that the peace which has been concluded will not prove permanent.

There has been a very serious accident on the Panama Railroad, by which upwards of fifty persons were killed, and one hundred wounded. The New York Tribune contains the following account from an eye witness. It is dated Aspinwall, May 7:—

"Yesterday morning the passengers from New York who left that city April 21, started from this place for Panama, in three separate trains of cars. The first contained the mails, express matter, and the passengers' baggage; the other two were filled with passengers. After proceeding something more than half way to Panama, the engine of the freight train ran off the track in such a position that it could not be replaced without a great deal of delay; so the conductors of the passengers train determined to run back to Aspinwall. We were within about two miles of this place when the terrible crash occurred. I was seated in one

of the rear cars, and immediately looking out of the window, I could see the cars rushing upon each other until nine in number were completely demolished. Every car was crowded with passengers, containing at least sixty persons each. At present it is impossible to estimate the number of killed and wounded, or give their names, but there were not less than five hundred persons in the cars that were shivered to atoms, and it must be a low estimate to say that fifty were killed, and at least a hundred, perhaps many more, badly wounded, and it seems almost miraculous that so many escaped with their lives."

MACAULAY AND JUNIUS.—There is a striking instance of the light which a bright mind can shed, not only on its special subject, but on corollary matters, in the coincidence which Macaulay has noticed in relation to Junius. The historian has been telling the story of the capitulation of Limerick, by which the Irish war was brought to an end, and the authority of William and Mary established in the island. It was agreed that such Irish officers and soldiers as should declare that they wished to go to France to join the exiled king, should be conveyed thither, and it was understood that they would be taken into the service of the French king, under their own officers. Sarsfield, who commanded them, was naturally desirous to carry with him such a body of troops as would be an important addition to the army of Lewis; Ginkell, the commander of the English army, was as naturally unwilling to send thousands of men to swell the forces of the enemy. It was left to the soldiers to decide for themselves. Both generals did their best to win them over. Ginkell put forth proclamations promising pardon for the past and favor for the future, if they would join the standard of King William. On the other hand the help of the Roman Catholic clergy was called in. At the head of every regiment a sermon was preached on the duty of adhering to the cause of the Church. Whoever, it was said, should enter the service of the usurpers, would do so at the peril of his soul. After the sermon a plentiful allowance of brandy was served out. Thus duly prepared by stimulants of both kinds, the garrison, consisting of about fourteen thousand infantry, was drawn up in the vast meadow on the bank of the Shannon. The decisive moment came. The troops were ordered to pass in review. Those who wished to remain in Ireland were directed to file off at a particular spot; all who passed that spot were to be considered as having made their choice for France. In most of the arrangements there was a division of opinion, but a great majority declared for France.

There were in the Irish army two brothers of the name of Luttrell. They belonged to an ancient family, possessed of a large estate. Simon Luttrell, the elder brother, at this crisis adhered to the cause of James; Henry, the younger brother, was one of those who turned off. He was rewarded for desertion with a grant of the large estate of his elder brother Simon, with a pension of five hundred pounds per year, and with the abhorrence of the whole Catholic population. After living in wealth, luxury, and idleness during a quarter of a century, Henry Luttrell was murdered while going through Dublin in his sedan chair; and there was reason to suspect that he had fallen by the revenge of his countrymen. Eight years after his death, his grave near Luttrellstown was violated, and his skull was broken to pieces with a pick-axe. The deadly hatred of which he was the object, descended to his son and grandson, in whom there was unfortunately nothing tending to mitigate the feeling which the name of Luttrell excited.

To this narrative Mr. Macaulay appends a note, as follows:—"Junius wrote, eighty years after the capitulation of Limerick, thus:—There is a certain family in this country on which nature seems to have entailed an hereditary baseness of disposition. As far as their history has been known, the son has regularly improved upon the vice of the father, and has taken care to transmit them pure and undiminished into the bosom of his successors.' Elsewhere he says of the member for Middlesex, 'he has degraded even the name of Luttrell.' He exclaims, 'in allusion to the marriage of the Duke of Cumberland and Mrs. Horton, who was born at Luttrell, 'let Parliament look to it. A Luttrell shall never succeed to the crown of England.' It is certain that very few Englishmen can have sympathized with Junius's abhorrence of the Luttrells, or can have understood it. Why then did he use expressions which to a great majority of his readers must have been unintelligible? My answer is, that Philip Francis was born, and passed the first ten years of his life within a mile of Luttrellstown."

Our readers scarcely need be informed that Sir Philip Francis is now generally conceded to have been the author of the celebrated "Junius" letters.—Boston Journal.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—The Quarterly Review gives the following curious facts respecting them:—Holloway, annually, for his pills, £30,000; Moses and Son, annually, £10,000; Rowland and Sons' Macassar Oil, £10,000; the cod liver oil, £10,000; Heal and Sons' bedsteads, &c., £8,000; Nicoll, tailors, £4,000.

THE EXAMINER.

CHARLOTTETOWN, JUNE 2, 1856.

THE CONTINGENCIES.

It appears to be a matter of little or no concern to the editor of the *Islander* how often his slanders are exposed and scattered to the winds. He gathers up the fragments with the most persevering industry, and parades them before the public as soon as he thinks the exposure and refutation are forgotten, evidently believing his readers to be the most credulous and ignorant portion of the human family. There is no slander upon which that unscrupulous writer has so frequently rung the changes as that in reference to the contingent expenses of the Government. During Sir Alexander's administration, Maclean frequently asserted that the £350 then annually voted by Parliament, under the head of contingent expenses, was as a bribe to the Lieut. Governor, to be expended for his own private uses. It was to no purpose that we challenged Maclean to prove his assertion. That he could not do, and he shrank from the attempt. It was in vain we proved him guilty of a base design upon the reputation of the Lieut. Governor. The slander was as often repeated as refuted. In January, 1854, the Governor himself noticed this systematic perseverance in calumny, and directed the then Colonial Secretary to write to the editor of the *Islander* on the subject. On the 2d February Mr. Warburton addressed a note to that paper, showing the statement regarding the contingencies to be a gross fabrication. The note was published in the *Islander* of the 10th February, and although the editor equivocated in the same paper, he did not attempt to justify his slander. No more was heard of the contingencies during Sir Alexander's time. When the present Governor came to the Colony in the summer of 1854, he was made the object of the most fulsome praise on the part of the *Islander*. In the following session of 1855 the contingencies were voted as usual; but the *Islander* was silent, for this reason, that its laudations, though not so frequent or so fulsome, were not quite discontinued. There was some faint hope lingering in the breasts of the Obstructives that His Excellency might be cajoled into a quarrel or disagreement with his Executive Council. The summer of 1855 had not waned before the delusion was dispelled, and the *Islander* commenced to abuse, (congenial task!) more heartily than it had previously abused, His Excellency. Since the last session the *Islander* has again repeatedly trumped up the old story about the contingencies, coupled with other allegations against the Lieut. Governor, equally false and malicious. We were told that the cost of most necessary repairs to Government

House, the expense of gas fittings, the renewal of some furniture, &c., were all "plunder" filched from the Treasury for His Excellency's particular benefit. Notwithstanding that these slanders were exposed and refuted by Mr. Coles in his place in the Assembly last session, the *Islander* has since repeated them, and in its issue of Friday last couples the following false statement with a libellous and unmanly attack upon the private character of His Excellency:—

"THE GOVERNMENT CONTINGENCIES.—Under the *ancien regime*, the Governor received £250, for what purpose, we do not know, if not to reimburse him for the public feasts and dances which he was expected to give; as if the Assembly imagined that the brains of their constituents lay in their stomachs and "fantastic toes," and that the functions of a Governor were to govern accordingly. Of course, it was to be expected that the inauguration of extravagance, under Snatcher's misrule, should increase that misapplication of the public money. Mr. Daly, accordingly, receives no less than £400 per annum under that head. The duty of the Governor is, therefore, to expend that sum in *jollifications* not only on the Legislature which grants the money, but on every man of unobjectionable private character, who leaves his card or enters his name at Government House."

The editor of the *Islander* professes not to know "for what purpose" the contingencies are voted. He ought to know, and does know, that they are not voted to the Governor. The Governor receives not one shilling of the contingencies. The object of their appropriation is to defray any casual expense that may be incurred in the course of the year, and not foreseen by the Legislature: such, for example, as the expense of a commission to survey or open new lines of road—a commission to any of the neighbouring Provinces on urgent business, such as was sent by Mr. Hall's Government to Quebec in 1854, when great wonders were to be accomplished regarding the Free Trade Treaty, and a similar commission to Halifax by the same Government. Another purpose of the contingent vote, is, to meet any expense that may be incurred in examining and reporting on public works in the interior; and, in short, providing for any public service for which there did not happen to be an adequate appropriation. But we repeat, and we challenge the *Islander* to controvert the fact, by proof, if it dare attempt so hazardous an undertaking, that not one shilling of the contingent money ever finds its way to the pocket of the Lt. Governor, or is expended for any other "purpose" than the public service. Maclean is very well aware that what we state is true, and that what he has asserted is false. He was about seven years in the House of Assembly, and in every one of those seven years he voted for that contingent grant, without a murmur, we believe, in reference to which he now calumniates the Governor. What reliance can be placed upon the word of a man—when he writes or speaks in reference to any subject—who will thus pertinaciously propagate what he knows to be false?

With respect to the cost of repairs to Government House, so frequently alluded to by the *Islander*, it is just as unfair to make His Excellency the object of attack upon that head, as to charge him with deriving any personal advantage from the contingent vote. It is the duty of the Colony always to keep the Government House in efficient repair, and to see that it is properly furnished. It has been done for every Governor; and no one but an unprincipled writer like Maclean ever yet contended that the Colony should not bear the expense. The Government House is the official residence of the Governor, where he is often required to transact the public business. The holders of the public offices in the Colonial Building might just as reasonably be expected to keep their offices in repair and furnished at their own private expense, as to expect the Governor would repair and furnish the Government House at his expense.

We congratulate Messrs. Laird, Cooper and McIntosh, on the intense sympathy manifested towards them by the *Islander*, on account of their not having been, as that paper asserts, invited to Government House during the last Session. As the *Islander* editor is so fond of getting up memorials to the Colonial office, would it not be advisable to make this the subject of a strong remonstrance to the Secretary of State?—that three members of the Legislature were omitted in the list of invitations to Government House, during the last Session, and that, therefore, His Excellency is unfit to govern the Colony. The argument or objection, or whatever the reader may please to call it, would be quite as strong as most of the arguments and objections which the *Islander* has preferred against the present Government. We also congratulate the three gentlemen above named on the complimentary terms in which they are alluded to by their particular friend, the *Islander*. It used to be the practice of that paper to speak of the first—Mr. Laird—as Mr. Coles's "horse," whom he trotted in and out of the Assembly; and the others were frequently designated "superannuated old fogies," "devoid alike of influence, honesty and ability;" but now the *Islander* asserts that they are "gaunt, grave-yard looking ghouls," and that, if invited to His Excellency's table, they would probably "eat him up." If the *Islander's* description of the three gentlemen alluded to, has the semblance of truth about it, it has furnished the best of all reasons why the three should not be invited. The "gaunt, grave-yard looking ghouls," if they have a spark of independence in their composition, will be able, after this, to calculate the amount of support and encouragement they are likely to receive from the parties which they endeavoured to serve last winter "not wisely but too well."

NEW BRUNSWICK POLITICS.

The people of the sister Province of New Brunswick have been thrown into quite a political fever by the sudden and unexpected dissolution of the House of Assembly—His Excellency Governor Sutton having taken that bold step contrary to the advice of his Council, in consequence of which the latter resigned their offices and seats at the Executive Board. It is said by some journals that the public excitement and discontent regarding the continuance of the Prohibitory Liquor Law induced the Governor to take the opinion of the country on that question, since the House of Assembly, during the late Session, refused to repeal the obnoxious statute; while other Journals seem to be of opinion, that the anti-liquor law is a mere pretext—that the Governor acts under the advice and influence of the Tory party, and that the main object of the dissolution is to give that party a chance of coming back to power. It is quite probable that there is a good deal of truth in both views of the question. The Governor is, as might be expected, very much censured by the Liberals for the step he has taken; but we think they, or some of them, go too far in asserting that the Governor had not the power to dissolve without the consent of the Council; while the Tories are as glaringly wrong in defending His Excellency's conduct on the ground, that he took precisely the same course as Sir Alexander Bannerman, when he dissolved the House of Assembly of this Island in 1854, without the consent of his Council. Both

dissolved, indeed, on their own responsibility—and there the analogy ends.

We should be glad to show—but have not room to-day—that the circumstances under which the last Assembly of this Island was dissolved were as different as day is from night from the circumstances in which Governor Sutton is now placed. That he possesses the prerogative to dissolve, as fully now as before Responsible Government was established—we do not doubt;—the question is, was he justified in using it? Was the constitution assailed as in this Island? Had the party in power obtained their places by fraud and chicanery? Was there a universal outcry against the existing House of Assembly? Did the vast majority of the population petition for its dissolution? Was there a numerous body of electors—suddenly sprung into existence under a new law—who had no representation in the existing House, and were clamorous for such representation? All these questions, in reference to New Brunswick, will be answered in the negative; when applied to our case, there must be an affirmative answer; and, therefore, we are of opinion that his Excellency Governor Sutton, though he has an undoubted right to the prerogative, used it at an improper time. We will endeavour to give in our next some of the views of the New Brunswick papers on this subject; and perhaps, if we have leisure for the task, we ourselves may enter more largely on the consideration of the question.

We take the following letter and accompanying remarks from a late No. of the *Anglo-Saxon*—which is edited by a gentleman who cannot be said to have any leaning towards the politics of THE EXAMINER. It will be remembered that, some weeks ago, we reviewed at considerable length the career of the notorious Capt. Sleigh, and for doing so, received as our reward the unmeasured abuse of the *Islander*—a paper that is ever ready to defend any scoundrel the moment his conduct happens to be exposed in this Journal. While Sleigh was in this Colony the *Islander* abused him as well as it could, because he was supposed to be friendly to the Government of the day, as he had received a militia appointment from them; but when the real character of the individual became known to all the world, and his dismissal gazetted, the *Islander* observed a total silence as to his delinquencies; and at last, in its No. of the 16th of last month, came out in full praise of the "Bogus" Colonel. It is quite entertaining to find Maclean so anxious for the reputation of Sleigh. It is only a pity that the Atlantic Ocean should divide such congenial spirits. Of course Maclean will next attempt to raise his clumsy "flail," as he is pleased to style his scurrilous pen, against the editor and correspondent of the *Anglo-Saxon*.

To the Editor of the *Anglo-Saxon*.

HALIFAX, May 6th, 1856.

Sir,—In answer to your enquiry respecting Capt. Sleigh, of Prince Edward Island notoriety, I beg to say, that he is now the avowed editor of the London *Daily Telegraph*, one of the many cheap papers that sprung into existence upon the abolition of the compulsory stamp upon newspapers. As yet, the *Daily Telegraph* manages to exist, altho' a majority of its fellows have been compelled to bite the dust—and this arises from its being conducted with a certain amount of talent, combined however with a want of principle and a degree of unscrupulous recklessness which must lead in the end to its complete overthrow. The circulation of the *Telegraph* in England is said to be barely sufficient to prolong its lingering existence, while in the Colonies it is almost wholly unknown; and it may be safely stated that as a public journal, it has no position or influence whatever.

Of the notorious Capt. Sleigh, its renowned editor, there is much to tell, yet nothing whatever which can in any way tend to raise him in public estimation. His first appearance in these Colonies was, as an officer of the 7th Regiment—but having left the army, he engaged in a variety of speculations, among them the project of Mr. Timmins for a railway from this City of Halifax to Quebec, in the course of which Capt. S. made statements to the Colonial Minister which could not be sustained. These he subsequently withdrew in a letter to the Secretary of State throwing the blame upon Mr. Timmins—and then he made the purchase of the Worrell Estate in Prince Edward Island, containing 80,000 acres of land. Upon the faith of this purchase and without paying a shilling, he managed to get into possession of the estate—to purchase the Steamer Albatross and commence running her between Quebec and New York, touching at P. E. Island—and to do a variety of things which ended in a grand exposure, and his being lodged in goal for some time, until the Steamer was relinquished to its rightful owner in New York.

While in P. E. Island, and in the full tide of glory, he managed to persuade the Government there to appoint him Lieutenant-Colonel of a militia regiment, which has no existence save on paper. Very shortly after this appointment, the bubble burst, all was discovered, and his "promotion" cancelled in the most abrupt manner.

While writing this, the *Charlottetown Examiner*, of April 28, has come to hand, with a leading article touching Capt. Sleigh and his affairs, which I send you—it fully answers your enquiries, and may be relied upon, the *Examiner* being published by the Queen's Printer of P. E. Island.

With best wishes for the success of the *Anglo-Saxon*, which is steadily winning its way in all these Provinces, believe me,

Yours truly,

[Here follows the article from *The Examiner*.]

From the *Anglo-Saxon*, May 17.

CAPTAIN SLEIGH AND THE LONDON DAILY TELEGRAPH.

We have at length received a reply to our enquiry with regard to this individual and his connexion with the *Telegraph*, one of the cheap London papers. The reply we give in another column. This exposure of paper and proprietor is of consequence, because it will be recollected that General Cass stood up in his place in the Senate of the United States and declared that the *Daily Telegraph* was one of the most extensively circulated journals in Great Britain. The perusal of the documents we have given, and to which we have just called attention, will show how that fact stands; and as to the respectability of the same journal, we can form some estimate of that from the respectability of its editor. General Cass, we hope, will take the trouble to read the documents we have inserted.

Let us look for a moment at some of the vagaries of the *Daily Telegraph*. It first attracted notice by an editorial article of most infamous character in regard to American slavery, which it denounced with the fury of a demon, predicted its speedy overthrow by the armed intervention of England, and asserted that Queen Victoria was to be the agent for achieving and bringing about this great event! The entire article as read by Mr. Brown, another Senator, excited the deepest feelings of horror and disgust throughout the assembly. Not a month after this, another article appeared in the same journal, which was anti-British as the previous effusion had been anti-American. No doubt both articles had been written for the American market, and prepared, printed, and paid for by the same hand.