

we would all be saved. He wanted me to take some money with me, as we might be put in separate boats.

Many of the ladies had a great deal of money that they did not give to the purser of the steamer; two of these went into their state-rooms and took out bags of gold—\$20 pieces, \$11,000 in all—and threw them down in the cabin, so that any person that wanted money could take what they pleased. The two ladies who had just returned from California, said, weeping, "That that money was all they had made there, and they were returning home to enjoy it." None of the ladies could take more than two \$20 gold pieces with them. We had to strip off all our clothes and skirts, except our outside dresses, in order to keep our clothes from sinking us. We (the women) then commenced putting on life-preservers; the men still remained working, saying they would remain on board till another ship arrived, as the Marine could not take them all on board.

The captain told several men to help, and he would try to make a raft to save some of them on. I believe they made one, but it did not succeed. He said he would not save himself; was not going to try to, but would go down with the ship. Nevertheless, he did all that lay in his power to save others. He was a very kind, generous, gentlemanly man, and if he had any fault it was that he was not severe enough to his hands. They did not do their duty to him too well. The chief engineer, Ashby, deserted him in a most cowardly manner; so did his boy.

About 1 o'clock the captain's boy came down in the cabin, and said, "The captain says all the ladies must go on deck." We all went on deck. The water dashed over us. We were wet through almost in an instant.

I never would have gone on deck, but remained with my husband, unless he had assured me that he would go with me to the Marine. I believed that he was going with me till I was in the boat, or I never would have left him. I saved \$17,000 in money, chiefly in drafts; all my diamonds and jewelry; but if I had not thought my husband was going with me, I would not be here now. He said, after I got in the boat, that he had secured my safety and he could easily look out for himself.

One of the boats had been dashed in, and another had been lost; three or four were let down to take us to the Marine. We were let down into the boats by a kind of rope-chair; a noose was passed round our feet and dress; there was nothing to support our backs, but we seized a rope which came down in front with both our hands. The boat could only approach the steamer between the waves, so we had to remain suspended some time while the waves passed. These waves would also drive us under the side of the steamer; the cook was hurt considerably that way; she died on the home passage, but I guess it was from fear, not bruises. We were placed in the bottom of the boats and rowed to the Marine, the spray dashing over us all the time; they were excellent boats and excellent oarsmen, or we would never have reached the brig. Thirty women, twenty-six children and a number of men, were thus conveyed on board the Marine. The last person who got on board from the Central America was a fireman; he said, "The steamship was gone down and every soul on board of her." This statement was false, but it terrified us awfully; we shrieked and hollered at the loss of our husbands, most of whom, alas! we will see no more. Among that number is my husband.

The captain of the Marine was very kind to us. He had no accommodations except for her seven hands and captain. We could not all get into the cabin, but we stowed ourselves away as well as we could. The sailors and officers brought us their dry clothes, shirts, pants, socks, &c. Captain Birch told us he would try to get into Norfolk, on Tuesday, Sept. 14. There were but two barrels of water on board, but plenty of molasses, so we had to drink molasses for water. Our provisions were scarce, but the captain did all for us that lay in his power, and he merits all praise and thanks; he consulted our wants, and supplied them as far as possible. We sailed along, looking for passengers at first; then tried to make Norfolk; but as far as we went in the daytime we were driven back by night. A vessel from Philadelphia for New Orleans, called the *Ufrazer*, supplied us with two barrels of sea biscuit, two barrels of potatoes, three hams, six chickens, cheese, &c. The captain of the *Ufrazer* acted very gallantly. For five days we were rolling and drifting about.

On Thursday, Sept. 17th, we made Cape Henry, at 3 o'clock, p.m. The captain put up a flag for a steam tug to take us into Norfolk, although we were without money to pay for it; but we must go in or starve. The steam tug *City of Norfolk* came out to us, and demanded \$500 for taking us in. We all began to cry, as we had not got the money. The captain told him our situation, but he would not take us in without the money. At last we raised \$300, and the steam tug, by the earnest intercession of the captain of the Marine, took us into Norfolk. The name of the captain of the steam tug could not be learned; he would not tell it. He merits and should be branded with public scorn. The *Empire City* met us on her way into Norfolk, and by her we arrived in New York city.

**STATEMENT OF MR. OLIVER P. MANLEY.**—The storm commenced immediately after the steamer left Havana, and continued with great violence, increasing until Friday. On Friday afternoon all hands were called up to batle. The vessel continued to ship water, and all hands worked with buckets, barrels, &c., all Friday night, and till about 2 o'clock, on Saturday, when the brig *Marine* was in sight. All the ladies and children were put on board the *Marine* about 6 o'clock, p.m., and the Chief Engineer left with them. In launching the boats, two of the five of them were stove, and the other three were despatched with the women and children about an hour before sunset. The *Marine* was lying nearly a mile off, and by the time the three boats reached her it became evident that the ship must go down before they could get back. All hands then seized pieces of spars, chairs, and life preservers, while others rushed below to secure their treasure. The confusion now became very great, though all acted with coolness, each endeavoring to make the last effort for his own safety. Now the vessel gave three lurches, some of the passengers jumping off at each lurch. Those who jumped off at the first and second lurches, swam off to some distance, but the great mass remained on deck until the vessel went down, which was a moment or two afterwards.

I had provided myself with a life preserver and a piece of a spar, and determined to go down with the vessel, with the great mass of the passengers, all of whom stood about bracing themselves up and securing those articles most available to buoy them up. The vessel finally went down stern foremost. I was standing near the smoke stack at the time, and we were all dragged under the water with the sinking ship.

The general supposition is that we were all drawn under the surface at least twenty feet, and when we rose we were nearly stifled. The rapidly with which I was drawn down tore the spar from my hands and the life preserver from my body, and when I reached the surface my clothing was almost all stripped off me. I, however, met a friend who had two life preservers, who gave me one, and we also seized on pieces of the wreck which helped to sustain us.

About four hundred of the passengers were struggling about, most of them having lost their life preservers, and others seizing on pieces of the wreck which came up with us.

The Captain had cut away the upper works of the vessel, so that when the hull sunk they would float off; but they were dragged down and came up in fragments. Many persons were killed, stunned and drowned, by being struck with pieces of the wreck, whilst the pieces were to others the ultimate means of safety. An occasional flash of lightning showed to each other a number of struggling forms. Each strove to encourage his friend with hopes which he scarce felt himself. At first we were all together in a mass, but soon the waves separated us, and at each successive flash of lightning we discovered that we were being scattered over a wide area, and soon found ourselves apparently alone on the boundless ocean.

The rest of this account does not differ from that already received. He concludes by saying that about ten o'clock he was picked up by the bark *Ellen*, and had the satisfaction of finding others on board of her.

It is said that the bark *Marine* was in a disabled condition. Her jibboom was carried away, one of her masts sprung, and her tiller out of order.

It is stated by many of the survivors of the Central America's passengers, that there was seldom so large an amount of money owned by passengers as was in the case of those who came by the Central America. Many were persons of large means, and there were but very few whose immediate wealth did not amount to hundreds, while numbers reckoned their gold by the thousands of dollars. The greater portion of the passengers were returned miners, some coming hither to invest the capital they had realized, in hopes to live a life of greater ease as the result of their industry, and others to get their families, and once more go to the land of gold. But as the storm continued to rage, less and less of gold was thought of, and when, on Saturday, it became evident that they were likely at any moment to be

buried beneath the waves, wealthy men divested themselves of their treasure belts and scattering the gold upon the cabin-floors, telling those to take it who would, lest its weight—a few ounces or pounds—would carry them to their death. Full purses, containing in some instances, \$2000, were lying untouched on sofas. Carpet bags were opened by men, and shining metal was poured out on the floor with the prodigality of death's despair. One of the passengers, who has fortunately been rescued, opened a bag and dashed about the cabin \$20,000 in gold dust, and told him who wanted to gratify his greed for gold and take it. But it was passed by untouched as the veriest dross. A few hours before he would have struck down the man who would have attempted to take a grain of that which he now spurned from him.

The steamer *Empire City* proceeded direct to New York. There were on board ninety-two passengers saved from the Central America, by the brig *Marine* and bark *Ellen*. Of these thirty were women, twenty-six children, and thirty-six men; fourteen of these ladies had husbands with them on board the Central America; four of said husbands are known to have been saved. These unfortunate, and yet fortunate women, wore an expression of the greatest sadness; it was an obtrusive sorrow, but calm, deep and pervading. Scarcely one of them had a cent of money, and none a change of clothes; they were just as they had got into the boat from the Central America, devoid of skirts, and wearing merely an outside dress. Some wept as they approached New York city, overcome with past memories and their unexpected condition. They had left California affluent in wealth and rich in the reciprocal enjoyment of affection; they arrived here devoid of treasure and overburdened with affliction. For their bright anticipations they find the severest suffering, and some, the extremest penury. Not the least piteous was the sight of the infants. Some of them were perfectly naked, merely wrapped around by a coarse blanket taken from a berth. Others were merely girt about the loins with linen, while others wore a fuller dress. Many of the mothers seemed quite unwell. Some were taking gruel, others were giving it to their babes. The deepest sadness pervaded all. A few could only speak with tears; others had power to check the outward semblance of their inward grief. Some who had faced death in the hour of their peril with cheeks unblanching, could not speak of the catastrophe and the loss of a loved one without tears. In looking at the condition of those saved from the unfortunate ship one could more fully realize the greatness of the calamity.

**NANAJEE SAHIB, THE BLOODTHIRSTY REVOLUTIONIST.**—It may not be uninteresting to some of our readers to know that Nanajee Sahib, the Rajah of Bissor, has beside some money in the Bank of Bengal, a good many lakhs of rupees invested in Company's paper. This atrocious traitor is the adopted son of the late Peishaw, Rajee Rao, who, from the time of his deposition until his death, lived at Bihoor, in the neighborhood of Cawnpore, upon the pension allowed him by the British Government. On the death of the ex-Peishaw, Nanajee strove hard, but without success, to obtain from the Indian government a continuance to himself of the pension allowed to Bajee Rao. Failing in this, he despatched an agent to agitate his claims in England, and transmitted to Calcutta to meet the expenses of such a mission, a single piece of company's paper of the value of five lakhs of rupees. The mission to England, we need hardly remind our readers, was as unsuccessful as the attempt made to influence the local government. The Indian government may in some measure thank itself for having allowed this man to acquire the local influence he possesses. It is well known that for years back since the death of the Rajee Rao, Nanajee has kept the Begums of the Rajee, the rightful heirs to the property of the deceased chief, in close confinement in the Zenannah, so that none likely to take steps relative to rescuing them from confinement, or restoring them to their property could obtain access to where they were. It cannot be said that Nanajee is not a venturesome traitor. He staked his all, which is not a little, upon the die. His game might have been played so as not to have entirely deprived him of the sympathy of those he fought against; but like every leader the present insurrection has brought to notice, he seems unable to resist that propensity to cold blooded, dastardly murder which seems to take possession of most natives simultaneously with their achieving power to gratify it.

The *Cork Constitution* contains the following brief summary of the late achievements of General Havelock and the smaller force under his command:

General Havelock's force for the re-occupation of Cawnpore had in eight days marched 126 miles, fought four actions with Nena Sahib's army, against overwhelming odds, in point of numbers, and had taken 24 guns of light calibre, and that, too, in the month of July in India. On the morning of July 17 the force marched into Cawnpore. The soul-barrowing spectacle which there presented itself to them beggars description. A wholesale massacre had been perpetrated by the fiend, Nena Sahib. Eight officers and 90 men of her majesty's 84th regiment, 70 ladies, and 121 children of her majesty's 32nd foot, and the whole European and Christian population of the place, including civilians, merchants, pensioners, and their families, to the number of 400 persons, were the victims of this Satan. The courtyard in front of the assembly rooms, in which Nena Sahib had fixed his head-quarters, and in which the women had been imprisoned, was swimming with blood. A large number of women and children who had been cruelly spared, after the capitulation, for a worse fate than instant death, had been barbarously slaughtered on the previous morning—the former having been stripped naked, then beheaded and thrown into a well; the latter having been hurled down alive upon their butchered mothers, whose blood reeked on their mangled bodies. Only four escaped, viz., the wife of a merchant and three others.

**LOSS OF A HALIFAX BRIG WITH SEVEN LIVES.**—New York, September 27.—Ship *Eliza*, Johnson, which arrived here on Saturday, reported that on Sept. 19, latitude 38 deg. 8 min., longitude 66 deg., fell in with the wreck of brig *Nancy*, of and from Halifax for Porto Rico, she having been capsized during a violent gale from the south on the 15th inst. Took from the foremast head William C. White, first officer, and Thomas White, a boy, his brother, and brought them to this port. Mr. White states that when the brig capsized it was blowing a perfect gale from the south, and that he never saw Captain Grant or any of the crew after the occurrence. There were nine souls in all, seven of whom were lost. Mr. White and brother first sought refuge in the maintop, and while there the mainmast was carried away, after which with difficulty they gained the foremast head, to which they clung until rescued. They had been three days on the wreck, and were nearly exhausted when Captain Johnson fell in with them. The *Nancy* was a full rigged brig of 112 tons, and owned by John Strong, of Halifax.

**FATAL AFFRAY.**—The *Eastern Chronicle* gives an account of a case of homicide which occurred on board the American brig *Monico*, in the harbor of Picton, on Saturday last, the 26th Sept. This vessel was getting under way for sea, when the mate, a young man named Spooner, of New Bedford, commenced kicking a seaman named Mullins, to enforce obedience to his orders. The latter drew his knife upon the mate, and, notwithstanding that the Captain interposed between them, succeeded after two or three ineffectual attempts, in inflicting a serious wound in the back part of Spooner's thigh, near the knee joint, severing the main artery. The pilot, who was on board, took his boat and went ashore for surgical aid for the mate. In the meantime Mullins and another seaman named Munroe behaved in so violent a manner that nothing could be done by the Captain and crew for the relief of the sufferer. Consequently he bled to death before surgical assistance arrived. A coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts. Mullins has been committed for trial on a charge of manslaughter; and Munroe had been imprisoned in default of bail to keep the peace.

The money panic in the United States exhibits the unhealthy state of the moneyed institutions of the neighboring Republic, and the false system pursued in transacting business. In seasons of prosperity great inflated concerns will spring up representing millions of dollars, giving a fictitious value to every necessary article of life, and extending their ramifications over the land; but on the first blast of adversity they fall to the ground, involving in difficulty and ruin the confiding and industrious classes.

All the banks in Philadelphia have suspended specie payments, and in Baltimore the "money panic reigns supreme." These are the natural results of a false and vicious system. Reckless speculation, which begets an inordinate longing to acquire wealth by any means, lies at the bottom of the evil. How fearfully must these evil results tell upon the honest trader and the diligent and hard-working man. It is almost impossible to depict the dismay and confusion which must have spread over some of the cities in the United States when the announcement was made that the banks had suspended. Philadelphia appears to cap the climax. Pennsylvania banks, like Pennsylvania bonds in the time of Sydney Smith, are useless, except "to point a moral or adorn a tale."—*New Brunswick*, Oct. 1.

The tragedy at Bangor, resulting in the death of Charles Lowell, a lad fourteen years old, from a stab with a dirk-knife by another lad of the same age, named William Crosby, has created great excitement in that vicinity. The Bangor *Courier* gives the following particulars:—

"When the schools were dismissed at noon, it seems that a number of boys, including young Lowell, made an attack upon William Crosby, with the avowed intention of cutting off his hair, which hung in ringlets behind, and in the heat of the scuffle, Crosby having a dirk-knife in his hand, fatally stabbed young Lowell in his left side. He did not drop immediately, but picked up a stone and threw it at Crosby, and struck him once or twice, when Mr. Wm. P. Wingate, who was passing in a carriage, and had not noticed the stabbing, spoke to him for throwing the stone. He replied, 'I am stabbed!' and Mr. Wingate immediately jumped from his wagon, took the boy in his arms and carried him into Dodge's Hotel. Doctors Mason, Morrison and MacRuer were soon present, but the wound was fatal, and the boy died within ten minutes of the time when he was brought in. The blade of the knife was between three or four inches in length. It was probably driven to its full length—the incision being very near the heart, and that organ being fatally injured."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—In consequence of Mr. James B. Cooper's remarks under an article in the last *Monitor*, headed, "The Slanderers in a fix," I am again compelled to solicit a small space in your paper. Mr. Cooper has thought proper to deny the truth of my former statement, and that on the authority of his mother; but I do not believe that lady ever gave any such authority. It was only a day or two since that Mr. Ball told me, in Col. Swabey's presence, that he heard from Mrs. Cullen herself a statement exactly similar to the one I made, and I believe many more are in a position to say the same. I have seen the document, in the Registry Office, alluded to by Mr. Cooper. He (no doubt with filial piety) makes over the property of James Cullen and his mother, to the latter for her lifetime, having first secured the reversion to himself, binding her to insure the property for £150—(the amount of Mr. Duncan's mortgage)—and to pay quit rents. When he tells the public he has placed his mother in a better position than she was, by securing her the whole proceeds of the property for her lifetime, instead of one-third, he does not say how he could legally deprive James Cullen—(Mrs. Cullen's only son by her late husband)—of his share of the property, for I understand the late Mr. Cullen died intestate. Nor does he mention a word of the offer made by Mr. Webster of £300 over the debt due on the property; and of the conversation he had with me in the Secretary's Office, when I told him what he has since compelled me to make public.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Oct. 3, 1857. JAMES WARBURTON.

## The Examiner.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., OCTOBER 12, 1857.

LATEST NEWS FROM ENGLAND.

We received on Friday evening, by the steamer from Picton, another English Mail, with dates to the 26th ult. There is little or no news in addition to what has been received by the arrival of the *Jura*. English papers continue to publish the most horrifying details of the progress of the Bengal mutiny, and the mutineers continue in their stronghold at Delhi. We give in our present issue some extracts from our late papers, and will furnish others in our next.

## THE INDIAN MUTINIES.

ARRIVAL OF FUGITIVES FROM DELHI AND LUCKNOW.—ALARM AT CALCUTTA.

The Colombo arrived at Southampton on Thursday, with the heavy portion of the India, China, and Australian mails. She has brought nearly 150 passengers. Amongst them are about sixty children. A number of the passengers are refugees from Delhi, Lucknow, and other mutinous parts of India. The Colombo anchored off Netley Abbey. The Lady Mayor, from London, and Mayor of Southampton proceeded early in the morning down Southampton Water to the Colombo, to welcome the refugees from India, and to render them any assistance that might be necessary. Scores of people were assembled in the docks to see the passengers by the Colombo land. The scenes in the docks at the meeting of friends were affecting in the extreme. Many of the ladies were hurried out of Lucknow and Delhi at the commencement of the mutiny, and do not know what has become of their husbands. They have suffered great hardships; many of them made their escape almost naked, and were nearly starved in the jungle. A little dog is on board the Colombo, belonging to Col. Goldney, whose life was sought by the mutinous Sepoys. The dog is covered with wounds. It escaped from Delhi with Mrs. Goldney, who is on board the Colombo. Colonel Lennox, wife, and daughter are amongst the passengers. The colonel belonged to the 22d Regiment at Fyzabad, in Oude; only a sergeant of Artillery and the colonel escaped. The passengers give a frightful account of the state of Calcutta and the upper provinces of India. The only troops left at Ceylon were Malays and Sepoys. All the European troops have gone off to Calcutta. The fugitives report being all well treated by the merchants at Calcutta, and supplied with money to send them on immediately on the Colombo's arrival.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE MUTINIES IN INDIA.

We have received advices in anticipation of the overland Mail. The dates are:—Calcutta, Aug. 10; Madras, 17. A considerable portion of the Indian intelligence has been anticipated in the Bombay news. We have also received files of Calcutta papers to the 8th of August inclusive, also Bombay letters to the 15th August. The *Calcutta Englishman* of the 8th August says:—"It is a month at least since a deputation of merchants interested in property in the neighbourhood of Dinapore waited on the Governor-General to entreat that the three native regiments at that station

might be disarmed. The reply was an expression of confidence in their fidelity. At last the symptoms of mutiny became unmistakable even to the obtuse senses of the military authorities, and then the attempt to disarm was so clumsily made as to fail, and to cause the loss of about 200 lives, and probably from 10 to 20 lacs worth of property. All the valuable lives sacrificed at Cawnpore and at Lucknow, all the loss of property throughout the adjoining provinces, and all the murders at Allahabad, might have been easily prevented. Jung Bahadour, the ruler of Nepal, has written to a friend here that at an early period of the mutiny he offered to send 10,000 men to the assistance of Government, and, if desired, to take the command of them himself. Thinking, as every rational man did, the occasion urgent, he pushed on 3,000 at once into the British territories. He received a civil answer, declining his offer, and requesting that the 3,000 men might be withdrawn. Before they could reach the frontier another message came, requesting they might once more advance on Lucknow; which was complied with, but too late, it is to be feared, to be of much service. 'Now,' remarks this sagacious ruler, in the letter above mentioned, 'if this is the way you treat your allies, you need not be surprised if they lose all confidence in you.'

ALARM AT BARRACKPORE.—THE REBELS MAKING THEIR WAY TO CALCUTTA.

BARRACKPORE, Aug. 6.—I write while a great panic exists not only here, but to a painful degree in Calcutta, in consequence of the Mahomedans having to celebrate one of their greatest feasts for two or three days, commencing to-day. It is feared that they will rise, from their fanatical state of mind about our reign having ceased, and that they will produce their concealed arms and murder us. Troops are to be stationed in different parts of Calcutta. The Volunteer Guard are obliged to remain permanently as soldiers, and a sharp look out is to be kept. I came down here a week ago to do duty with the 35th, H.M.'s service, which is really nothing. There are about 30 patients in the hospital bungalow, with a low remittent fever, out and out genuine hepatitis, and here and there delirium tremens or sunstroke. There are about 200 men and 20 officers of the right wing, the rest being in Calcutta and Berhampore. Besides us, there are in the place about 50 sailors to man the guns, and three regiments of the blackguard Sepoys the 43rd, the 70th, and 2nd Grenadiers, who would come down upon us without a moment's hesitation if they had their arms. As it is, we cannot go to bed nor get up in the morning, without the fear of their attacking us with talwars, which we know quite well are in the possession of great numbers of them. Our bungalows are close together, and near the 35th barracks, and the whole of us have Enfield rifles, and a dozen or two rounds; the men have each got 100. Only fancy. By Jove, they would get a peppering, and if they were to beat us back we should make the barrack our fortress, and peg away at them. We all expected something of a rise last Sunday or Monday; it was a great Mahomedan festival. Four of us slept in a room between two other rooms occupied by ladies, and a formidable sight it would have been if you could have only peeped in. By each bed you would have seen an Enfield rifle and several rounds of cartridges, a sword or talwar, and perhaps a pistol. There are two old scoundrels in the guard-room who I have been to see to-day, and who have been exciting the Sepoys to mutiny; they are sure to be hung. Affairs are getting worse in this country, and I have little doubt that we shall have our turn in this place, for we have only 200 men of the 35th, with 50 sailors, as I have said, and it is manifest that the rebels are working their way towards Calcutta. At Raneegunge, which is about 100 miles from here, and the terminal station of the railway which unites it with Calcutta, there is great anticipation of a shine. Last night, 150 Sikhs and a few men of the Calcutta wing of our regiment went down there to preserve the telegraph and railway lines, the destruction of which have been attempted by the Sepoys and disaffected villagers.

ARRIVAL OF REINFORCEMENTS AT CALCUTTA.

The strength of the force which arrived at Calcutta with Lord Egin was—officers and marines, 864, and a detachment of the 90th Regiment, consisting of 99 men. The following were expected immediately:—H. M. S. Pearl, with 193 men of the 90th Regiment, and 260 officers and marines; the steamer *Lancefield*, with 128 men of the 59th Regiment; the *Keenington*, with 140 of the 5th Fusiliers; making a total arrived and immediately expected of 1,700 men.

GENERAL HAVELOCK AGAIN ON THE ROAD TO LUCKNOW WITH REINFORCEMENTS.

The retreat of General Havelock, with his sick and wounded, on the 31st of July, was of a very temporary character; for, having obtained more than adequate reinforcements, this brave and distinguished officer proceeded on the 1st of August, full of confidence, on his onward march to the relief of Lucknow, which he expected to reach on the 8th of that month. May every success, say we, attend him in his glorious enterprise?

It is most gratifying to find that the Dinapore mutiny has not stopped the flow of reinforcements up the Ganges; it not only assures to Havelock the means of employing his military talents in his country's cause, but shows that the Government at Calcutta were fully alive to the importance of Havelock's operations, and that they had arranged his supports beforehand. We know, also, a sufficient number of men must have arrived at Calcutta to enable the Government to feed the stream of assistance flowing up to Havelock, and at the same time deal effectually with the shattered rebels of Dinapore.

It will be remembered by our readers that the *Monitor*, on two or three occasions within the last month or two, indulged in very gross and unjustifiable reference to our own worldly state and that of the editor of the *People's Journal*. To this unprovoked assault we would not have replied had it been confined to ourselves; but when Mr. J. B. Cooper saw fit to refer to another's supposed poverty, as an argument against his editorial character and public principles, we thought, and still think, that the best way to check such impertinence was to let the public know that he who was so profuse in his denunciations of the *res augusta domini*—real or supposed—of his neighbours, was not himself exactly in a position to give checkmate to Coult's or to play at span counter with Rothschild.

In replying to our remarks, Mr. J. B. Cooper thought proper to drag in the name of the Hon. James Warburton, charging that gentleman with having made statements of which no confirmation could be adduced. Mr. Warburton considered it due to his reputation to give his authority for at least one statement attributed to him, which authority happened—unfortunately enough for Mr. Cooper—to be no other than his own mother! She had stated that her son, J. B. C., had induced her to convey to him the property of her second husband, the late William Cullen, Esq. Now, since this reference to "private affairs" has been forced upon us by Mr. Cooper, we shall dispose of the facts of the case before noticing some of the impertinences of the *Monitor* in its issue of the 1st instant.

According to the best information which we can obtain, and the testimony borne by the books of the Registry Office, to which Mr. Cooper triumphantly referred us for a justification of his conduct, it appears that the late Mr. Cullen died intestate eight or nine years ago, leaving a widow and one son.