

THE PARIS PLOT.—DUBLIN, JAN. 25.—The escape of the French Emperor from the machinations of assassins was celebrated by a solemn Te Deum yesterday in the Church of the Conception. The building was crowded to suffocation, the congregation including the Lord Mayor, the French Consul, and all the leading Roman Catholics of Dublin. Archbishop Cullen presided over the day's ceremonies, and the sermon was preached by the Rev. P. O'Neil. After some prefatory remarks upon the last diabolical attempt to take the life of Louis Napoleon, the preacher proceeded as follows:—"Must we not admit that it was by a special trait of Providence that he was preserved under such circumstances; and must we not be most thankful to God for having warded off the blow? Had it been successful would not anarchy and sedition, communism and impiety, have triumphed? Would not all France have been convulsed—would not all Europe have been exposed to the most dreadful dangers? and, without doubt, our own peaceful empire would have been seriously affected by the catastrophe. We have, therefore, great reason to rejoice when we see society preserved from so many overwhelming evils; but there are other motives which should induce us to be thankful to Heaven for the safety of the Emperor. Has he not been the author of the greatest blessings to Europe? He stemmed the torrent of anarchy, infidelity, and socialism, by which some years ago we were menaced. He healed up many of the wounds by which society was afflicted. He put an end to dissension and strife, and contributed more than any one living to bind all civilized nations together in the bonds of peace. Must we not also recognize in him one of the greatest benefactors of religion? Was it not by his energy, and the valor of his brave soldiers, that the immortal Pius IX. was restored to the pontifical throne of his predecessors, and that he is now able to exercise in peace his benign sway over his innumerable children, and to feed the flock of Christ with the food of life? Is it not to His Imperial Majesty that the suppression of infidel education is to be attributed?—and are not the rising generations indebted to him for the facility which they enjoy of acquiring knowledge, sanctified by the fear and love of God? Nor is it to be forgotten that it was by his authority and the wisdom of his measures that the fetters in which the Church had been so long bound have been broken, and liberty of action restored in a great measure to her pastors and her pontiffs? Even at the present moment is not the Emperor acquiring fresh claims upon our gratitude by protecting our persecuted Christian brethren on the barbarous coasts of Siam and Cochinchina, lately purpled with the blood of so many martyrs, and restraining Pagan fury and cruelty, thirsting for their destruction? Having thus so many motives to influence us, can we refuse to join our sympathies with those of our brethren from France, and to raise with them indignant voices of execration against the frightful crime that has been attempted? And shall we not with fervent hearts join in returning thanks to the Almighty, who has mercifully condescended to preserve a life that seems necessary for the welfare of Europe and the safety of society."—Times Correspondent.

KILLING THE POPE NO MURDER.—The palladium of the British Constitution, as the liberty of the Press has been termed, is just now affording Continental Governments very substantial grounds for not permitting its license to be exercised in their States.—This applies more especially to the ultra-Conservative and vehemently bigoted portion of the Irish press. A morning cotemporary, for instance, whilst inveighing strongly and bitterly against the assassins of rue Lepelletier, taunts them with having attempted the life of Napoleon, instead of directing their projectiles against Pio Nonno and Ferdinand of Naples.—The objections of these evangelical gentlemen, when duly interpreted, can have no other meaning than this:—"Had you put a quinquina on the Pope and Bomba we should have applauded the deed, and commended it in our hearts at least, if not openly.—You might have been excused had you done this, but the Emperor is our ally, you know, and as matters stand with us just now, why, dear creature, we can't do without him, and to destroy him is to ruin us, and sever the links which holds the nations in peace." We think it would be difficult to attach any other meaning but the one we have given to such horrible language as the following:—"But the base wretches who attempted to remove him, who are they? Are they the fanatic dupes of Mazzini, who sends women to the places where he should be were he man, or endowed with manly spirit? The great number of arrests seems to prove that this foul confederacy embraced many. But why are they chiefly of Italian race? Why, when France is content with and proud of her Emperor, why should natives of a land which, with one bright exception, is a country of degraded slaves, pretend to give her freedom? Italians, fursooth, who dare not strike a blow where a blow might be excused, to gain their own liberty, presume thus to offer liberty to France against her will, as it is against her interest?" And a pretty kind of liberty France as well as Italy would enjoy were such sanguinary wretches to succeed in their terrific crimes so artfully chalked out for their handiwork by our cotemporary in his capacity of public instructor. We might select a series of similar gems from the articles written on this subject, and in an equally disgraceful strain in the Irish Orange journals during the present week. Here is an exquisite little bijou from an evening cotemporary:—"Every autocrat in Europe might be slain by assassins before the representatives of the British people would sanction the arbitrary imprisonment or extradition of suspected persons, except in times of intestine commotion, when a temporary suspension of the Constitution may be absolutely necessary. What a character to give of the British people and their representatives! and what a faithful and invaluable ally Louis Napoleon must consider England to be after this candid avowal of their sympathies. They will inundate him with felicitations on his escape, but they would see him and all his hold dear shattered to atoms the next moment by the same assassins, rather than stir a step to prevent a recurrence of a like attempt, though devised and matured before their very eyes."—Dublin Telegraph.

In reference to the recent melancholy compromise in the matter of the Tipperary Bank a local paper (the Free Press) observes:—"Mr. Smith, one of the counsel who opposed the compromise in Master Murphy's office, stated that the offers now made would only pay a dividend of 9d. in the pound, and that there is a question if even this wretched pittance will not be further reduced by law costs. This is sad news for the unfortunate depositors, who have suffered so deplorably from the 'gigantic swindle.'"

GREAT BRITAIN.

AN HEIRLESS TAKING THE VEIL.—It is the Morning Post's "unpleasant duty to announce that Miss Hales, the owner of the Hales estate, Canterbury, took the veil as a novice of the Order of Carmelite Nuns, on Wednesday, the 6th of January. The ceremony was performed with all the external pomp in which the Church of Rome delights, in the Chapel of the Carmelite Convent in Paris. Miss Hales intends making the whole of her estates—roughly valued at 150,000l.—to the Church of Rome, only excepting a small annuity in favour of her mother."

The Bishop of Oxford, after having consulted his Chancellor, has issued a circular letter to the Surrogates of his diocese forbidding them to grant licenses to persons who have been divorced, unless the death of one of the parties to the previous marriage has rendered such proposed second marriage lawful. This is exactly what our Bishops ought all at once

to do.—The Bishop of Exeter has already resolved upon the step, and we wait with some anxiety for a similar move in other dioceses. No other way can this abominable bill, which came into operation a few days ago, be effectively resisted. Apropos of this, we observe that several applications have been made to the police magistrates for the exercise of a power of facilitating divorce, wrongly supposed by the applicants to reside in them. Such straws show which way the wind blows.—Union.

FRENCH CHAPEL OF THE VISITATION, LONDON.—"TE DEUM" FOR THE EMPEROR.—On Sunday the 17th, a Grand "Te Deum" was sung at the above chapel by His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, in thanksgiving to God for the preservation of the life of the Emperor and Empress of the French from the late diabolical attempt upon them. His Eminence, who preached at the solemn service, was attended by the Very Rev. Mgr. Searle and the Revs. J. Mailly, J. Tournel, &c.

The Times of Monday notices as follows the celebration:—"Yesterday (Sunday) afternoon a Solemn Service of Thanksgiving took place in the presence of the French ambassador at the French Chapel, King-street, Portman-square. After the Vespers had been concluded in the afternoon Cardinal Wiseman was conducted in procession from the presbytery to the high altar, which was magnificently adorned and furnished with innumerable lights for the occasion. The Cardinal, who was accompanied by his Coadjutor (Archbishop Errington), was preceded by his Cross-bearer, Mr. G. Bowyer, M.P., and was attended by the Hon. and Rev. E. Steiner, son of Lord Camoys, one of the Cardinal's domestic Chaplains, and also by a number of other Ecclesiastics, chiefly French Priests, one of whom wore the habit of a French Canon. The Cardinal was vested in a gorgeous cope of silver cloth, and wore a jewelled mitre, the cross being carried by one of the attendants. Two of the officiating Priests wore costly dalmatics, likewise of silver cloth. Having arrived at the altar, his Eminence delivered a striking discourse in the French language, denouncing the perpetrators of the crime which had, he said, well nigh prostrated France and shattered the peace of Europe. He called upon all present to join in hearty thanksgiving to Almighty God, who had mercifully averted a great calamity. At the conclusion of the discourse the 'Te Deum' was chanted by the choir and congregation, and also the 'Domine Salvum Fac Napoleonem Imperatorem Nostrum.' Other prayers for the Emperor and Empress were offered up, and the Benediction of the Holy Sacrament terminated the service. The chapel was crowded to excess by the principal French families now in London, in addition to his Excellency the French Ambassador and suite. There was also a number of the English aristocracy present, among whom were noticed the Countess Granville, Viscount Campden, &c."

THE FRENCH ASSASSINATION PLOTTED IN BIRMINGHAM.—Few of our readers, we suppose, when they read the accounts of the brutal and dastardly attempt just made in Paris, imagined any more than we did ourselves, that the plot was concocted in Birmingham that one of the principal actors has been for years residing in Birmingham, and that it was with a passport signed in Birmingham that he made his way into France. Yet such we know to be the case in some particulars, and have reason to believe that it is so in all. M. Pierri, the Colonel Pierri of the French army, formerly in Broad-street, and lately in Bath-row, whilst here he has been engaged as a teacher of languages, a profession which political exiles frequently adopt, as being at once honourable and useful, one which men unaccustomed to labour can readily adopt, and one in which kindly disposed people are always ready to assist them. In the course of this occupation he was introduced, we believe, to many respectable families of the town, both professional and tradespeople. During the time of his residence here M. Pierri has made more than one visit to the Continent, Prussia being his usual destination. Whether the passports on these occasions were used in Birmingham or not we cannot say. His explanations of the causes of these visits were that he had received appointments to teach in noble families. With respect to another of the principals in the tragedy, it will be remembered that M. Felice Orsini appeared in Birmingham in June last, and delivered a lecture in the Music Hall. This gentleman came to England with the highest recommendations. He had been a sufferer from the tyranny of Austria, had been incarcerated in, and made a marvellous escape from an Austrian prison. He was a person of no mean literary ability, as his narrative of his adventures proved. Altogether, as a patriot of good birth and connections and unexceptionable manners and appearance, he met here what seemed nothing but his due—a respectful and kindly reception. That Orsini and Pierri should be intimate was what was to be expected; both were political exiles, and both had suffered in the cause of their country. We need scarcely say that the M. Felice Orsini of the lecture-room, and the Count Orsini of the Rue Lepelletier, are one and the same person. Thus much for the former connection of the conspirators with this town. The first appearance of M. Orsini in June was open and public, and he paid about a fortnight ago. That was a private one to M. Pierri, and only very few persons knew of his presence here. The two men held long conferences together, and shortly after Mr. G. R. Collis, the French vice consul in Birmingham, was applied to by Pierri to give a passport to France.—Having known that the person applying to him had resided in town for several years Mr. Collis complied with the request. He was then asked about performing the same duty for Prussia, but for some reason declined. Pierri then wanted the Belgian mark, but this Mr. Collis was not in a position to affix, but referred the inquirer to Mr. A. Everit, who is the vice consul for Belgium. By the latter gentleman the passport was made available for Belgium, and we know that it was through Belgium that Pierri entered France. It has been hinted to us that not only did the conspirators meet here, but that some of the projectiles were also made here. On this point, however, we cannot speak with any certainty. It cannot, however, be doubted that it was in Birmingham that the final arrangements of the plot were made.—This is a distinction of which, if the town itself was in any way implicated, we should be heartily ashamed, and with the cowardly transaction itself every Englishman is heartily disgusted.—Birmingham Daily Press.

FOREIGN ASSASSINS IN ENGLAND.—One good effect at least, can hardly fail to result from the outbreak of diabolical fury which Europe has just witnessed. Some curb must immediately be imposed upon the little band of foreign revolutionists which accumulates and putrefies in London. The present evil is intolerable, and must be abated. Much as we prize civil liberty, we could not maintain our own institutions if they led to wholesale massacres and assassinations. Whether in England or in Ireland, outrages far less monstrous than that of Jan. 14th would be held by men, of all parties amply to justify the suspension of the Habeas corpus, and of other laws which we still regard as the palladium of our liberties. In 1823, when England was suddenly crowded with Spanish and Italian refugees, we are not aware that the powers conferred on Government by the Alien Act were abused. But they were kept under an effectual check; for a few individual aliens of each nation, well known as political sufferers themselves, and at the same time as men of honour and peaceable sojourners among us, were made in some degree responsible for the conduct of the others who were required to obtain from their consuls orators of their being, not assassins, robbers, or conspirators, but bona fide political refugees, before they were entitled to British hospitality. Such conduct on the part of a Minister, who was trusted for fair dealing, would be all that foreign Governments could justify

demand. Unfortunately, Lord Palmerston's reputation is such that although Englishmen can suspect him of favouring such crimes as we have just witnessed, all Europe, whether Conservative or Revolutionary, believes that he is as deep in the mire as Orsini or Pierri themselves. These wretches have run upon their doom. For Pierri there is no chance; whether the Archbishop of Canterbury and Lord Shaftesbury can do anything for Orsini, remains to be seen. The Archbishop, we all know, applied for a commutation of sentence in the case of Mary Gallop, on the ground that, having been a teacher in a Wesleyan Sunday-school, she would be most valuable in the Colonies, where religious teachers were much wanted, and that her execution would be a positive waste. Her case was a very bad one. She desired to be rid of her father, because he had refused his consent to a marriage on which she was bent. She bought arsenic and prepared a cake for him, and when by a singular accident he left it unattended, bought a second dose, which she administered in gruel, her father being an invalid, and supposing her to be a tender nurse. It was after the proof of these facts that the Archbishop interfered to secure her as a religious teacher. It is plain, however, that Orsini is worth far more for an Italian religious lecturer is much more scarce and more valuable than a Wesleyan Sunday-school teacher. He has, moreover, for months past been a Saint and Confessor of the Archbishop of Canterbury's party. What steps have been taken in his behalf, we have not heard; but we should judge that there is no time to be lost.—Weekly Register.

The opening of the law courts on Monday last was remarkable for one incident, which we have not yet seen noticed. Amongst the batch of counsel who have just received silk, and on that day took their seats within the bar, appears the name of Mr. Goldsmid. He is a son of the Baron Goldsmid, and, we believe, the first member of the Hebrew persuasion who has yet attained that dignity. This is another step in that gradual social "Jewish emancipation" which bus of late advanced with such steady progress. The "lord majority" has lost its "Christian" character; and that of the inner bar is now gone—according to Sir F. Thesiger.

The Hull Advertiser, in a recent number, gives a sketch of the life of the convicted banker, H. S. Bright.—The history of H. S. Bright's personal and commercial career, if it were faithfully written, would reveal the extent to which religious hypocrisy is capable of insuring a certain success in business in the nineteenth century. Mr. Bright entered upon public life with vehement professions of faith in the efficacy of all church missions and tract distributions sanctioned by the Evangelical clergy of Hull. From these religious professions he has never swerved, nor has he yet ceased to profit by them. In 1852 when he was over head and ears in railway speculations, and more than £10,000 worse than nothing, he published a volume of sermons contributed by clergymen of the Church of England in aid of the fund for liquidating the debt on the St. James' National Schools in this town. These sermons were preached at his own suggestion, published by him by subscription, and dedicated 'To the Most Reverend Father in God, John Bird Sumner, by Divine Providence Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate of all England and Metropolitan, in humble acknowledgment of his many claims upon the affections of faithful members of the Church, by his Grace's obedient and grateful servant, Henry S. Bright.' In the preface to this volume, written by Mr. Bright, he refers complacently to the novelty of such an undertaking on the part of a layman, acknowledges himself indebted for counsel and assistance to many clerical friends, especially singles out for particular commendation a local incumbent—an old acquaintance of ours—and also 'that venerable and distinguished champion of truth the late Rev. George Stanley Faber, Master of Sherburn Hospital. The preface concludes with the expression of Mr. Bright's earnest prayer that the Great Head of the Church may bless these sermons, to the spiritual benefit of those who read them, that so, beyond the temporal advantage of relieving schools from debt, they may prove an eternal blessing to many souls.' By this really clever dodge, which so flattered the vanity of the parsons, Mr. Bright made all the clergy his friends. They unconsciously became tools in his hands for extolling far and near the fame of his church and educational zeal, thereby consolidating his influence on the Stock Exchange. We by no means blame the clergy for falling into the trap thus laid for them. Spiritual-minded men themselves, they must have regarded with admiration the spectacle of a British merchant who, in the midst of the railway turmoil of 1852, could abstract his mind from the things of this world and immortalise them by embalmment their eloquent words for the edification, instruction, and consolation of posterity."

We believe (says the Morning Herald) that the cause of the mutiny will be found to exist not in the device or sham of the greased cartridge, but in another of those perpetually recurring mistakes which characterize the rule of the English in India; in fact, the same cause which drove the unfortunate Moolraj into hopeless rebellion—viz, an investigation into the titles by which lands are held. Our readers will bear in mind that by far the greater proportion—three-fourths or more—of the Sepoys of the Bengal army, are men from the northern provinces of Oude, known by the general name of Rohilcond. The tribes of the Rohillias have been settled in those provinces for many generations, and have, as we are informed, always observed what in this country is called the law of the gavelkind, or subdivision of the father's property among all the members of his family. By this means property has become excessively subdivided—not perhaps, so much as in Ceylon, where a man sometimes claims the hundred and fiftieth share in a single cocoa-nut tree—but certainly, we believe, to an extent which makes a similar subdivision of the right to an acre of land or an irrigating water-course not unusual. The land is generally cultivated by one, two, or three persons, representing the family, and these subdivide the profits among all the members, according to the number of shares they represent. It thus happens that almost every private soldier in the Bengal army is in sense a landed proprietor, and we can fancy the state of exasperation produced in their minds when news came from their homes that a commission to enquire into the titles by which those lands were held—of course, in their minds, simply a preliminary to confiscation—had been appointed by the British government. The outbreak of the Bengal Sepoys, and their taking share in a Mahomedan plot, is not, therefore, to be attributed, as has been asserted to any sympathy with the deposed monarch of Oude, but to the fact that they considered, whether with or without reason, that their own property and that of all their kindred was threatened with confiscation. Surely this one fact is sufficient to account for all the apparent anomalies of the present mutiny, and it is necessary to revert to the causes which have hitherto been put forward to account for what has occurred. It may suffice to remark that very possibly the cakes so often alluded to contained the announcement of the threatened danger, and an exhortation from brothers, sisters, fathers, and mothers to the Sepoys, not to allow such ruin to fall upon them and theirs, while they had arms in their hands. Well would it be if rulers were to bear in mind the last line of the advice given to Philip: 'Vox Aristevelde by his sagacious councillor:—'Lives, lives, my lord, take freely, But spare the lands. . . . The father dead, may sleep and be forgotten, But spare the lands—heirs are above ground always.'

The Limerick Reporter thus speaks of the noble veteran upon whom has devolved the tremendous labour of restoring British supremacy in India:—"We give the admirably written dispatch of Sir Colin Campbell relative to the relief of Lucknow, which will be read with feelings of strong emotion by all

classes and parties. A great man struggling against adverse fate is a spectacle worthy of the gods; and no matter what may be thought of the origin of the Indian insurrection, the sympathies of the brave must go with a man such as Sir Colin Campbell, who, with his small band of English, Irish, and Scotch soldiers, fighting against all odds, encountered by myriads every step he moves, has been enabled by dauntless energy and inflexible daring to release numbers of unoffending women and children from the circumvallation of fire by which they were walled around in Lucknow, and to move them under a continuous canonade to places of safety, where they are out of reach of the indignities, the cruelties, and the horrors to which they would have been subjected, had they fallen into the hands of the Sepoy Commanders."

DEPARTURE OF JAMES SPOLLEN.—James Spollen, whose name will be for ever associated with the brutal murder of Mr. Little, has at length taken his departure for a distant part of the globe. His arrival in Liverpool some weeks ago was noticed in our columns. For a short time, curiosity to see so notorious an individual induced many to visit him, and by exhibiting himself to anxious spectators he raised a little money. Gradually, however, all interest in him ceased, and he was reduced to extreme poverty. His manners were not at all pleasing, and the suspicious, guarded, and prevaricating way he alluded to the Broadstone tragedy gave those who conversed with him a very unfavourable impression of his character. At last, however, means were obtained to provide a passage for him and his son James, a youth about seventeen years of age, and within the last few days they have taken their departure from this port.

During his stay in Liverpool Spollen was a frequent visitor at the Phrenological Institution, Mount-pleasant. Mr. Frederick Bridges had about thirty interviews with him, averaging three hours each, and at last succeeded in obtaining not only a photographic likeness, but a cast of his head. We understand that Mr. Bridges took notes of what passed at each interview, and it is his intention to publish these notes, phrenologically considered, and illustrated by four woodcuts of Spollen's head and an engraving from his photographic likeness. Previous to his departure Spollen had his whiskers shaved, hair dyed, and beard trimmed, and so completely was he disguised that his own son did not at first sight know him. Of course, the passage for father and son was taken in a fictitious name, and, if the two can keep their own counsel, they are likely to arrive in a distant land without being recognised.—Liverpool Mercury.

THE CONSPIRATORS IN ENGLAND.

COLONEL PIERRI.

It has been discovered, that one of the men arrested as an accomplice in the recent attempted assassination of the Emperor and Empress of the French, proceeded from Birmingham to Paris. That individual is Pierri. With the exception of a brief interval, when he proceeded to Germany, Pierri has resided in Birmingham ever since 1853, having been expelled from France the previous year. He lately occupied a house at the corner of Pigott-street, Bath-row, on the door of which is a large plate bearing the words "Pierri, Professor of Languages," which indicates his mode of living. He is a gentlemanly man, of considerable attainments. The Monitor describes him a native of Florence, formerly an officer in the Roman army. With respect to his conduct, it has been, since he took up his residence in Birmingham, of an irreproachable character; and he was on visiting terms with families of much respectability. There can be no doubt, however, that he held extreme political views, which he did not care to conceal. His connection with the plot admits of little doubt. For about two months past he has resided in the house, having only a tall, light haired foreign gentleman with him. No female domestic was kept; they lived entirely alone. It has been surmised that Felice Orsini, was his companion. About a fortnight ago, however, Pierri called upon Mr. Collis, the French Vice-Consul to have his passport revised. Mr. Collis, entered into conversation with him, when Pierri said he was going to Paris, Belgium, and Prussia, adding that he was about to travel "for pleasure." Mr. Collis unsuspectingly gave him the rise; and it appears that he also received a similar favor from Mr. Everit, the Belgian Vice-Consul. He then started on his continental journey. His house he left to the care of a female, stating that he was going into Scotland for three weeks. Pierri, although he has a family, had none of its members residing with him. A daughter is in a convent in Leicestershire, and a son is under tuition in Paris. Pierri, was a naturalised British subject.

The Indicator of Bourne gives the following details relative to Pierri's journey to Paris:—"About a week ago an Italian, who gave his name as Pierri, arrived at the railway station here from Belgium; he carried in his hand a small iron box, which he said contained tools. He produced a passport perfectly regular, but the commissary expressed a wish to see the use of the box, which appeared of a singular make, Pierri replied very complacently that he was a tuner of pianos, and that the box as well as its contents was what he used in his business. The Birmingham Post, of Jan. 20, gives some further particulars of the investigation of the plot against the French Emperor.

The inquiries into the antecedents of Pierri are still being prosecuted, and the result is some curious revelations, which is not considered expedient at present to divulge. The first steps taken were exceedingly creditable to Chief Superintendent Stephens. Upon seeing that a person of the name of Pierri was arrested he, acting under the conviction that the assassin was identical with the Bath-row teacher of languages, took the wise, though somewhat hazardous step of searching the house; there were no indications of any manufacture either of chemical or metal work having been carried on, but some trunks which were locked, excited attention. In one of these, Mr. Stephens found a most voluminous correspondence with individuals extending so far back as 1845. These letters, which were numerous enough to fill a carpet-bag, were at once placed in the hands of Home Secretary. Further investigations have given rise to the suspicion that Birmingham will be freed from the doubtful reputation of having fabricated the shells. It is by no means unlikely that the maker has been discovered. Last night a search of the house in Bath-row was made which resulted in important discoveries. A table covered by a cloth concealed a drawer. In this receptacle was found another mass of correspondence from individuals in England and various parts of the Continent addressed "Pierri." Nearly all are of recent date, and are likely to throw some light upon the atrocity in which their recipient was engaged. A book was also discovered treating of the construction of grenades, and giving numerous receipts for the manufacture of explosive substances. A great many numbers of the Spectateur, a Paris paper, which the French Government suppressed on Monday, were also found in the house. From other discoveries it would appear that the Spaniard Gomez, now in custody as implicated in the conspiracy, was likewise one of Pierri's visitors. It is by no means improbable that some very singular facts connected with secret meetings here will be placed before the public. The letter and documents above alluded to have, like the others, been transmitted to Sir George Grey.

CHARLES DE RUDIO IN NOTTINGHAM.

The Nottingham Journal has the following details respecting the residence of the assassin Rudio, who formerly filled a situation as translator to French newspapers, published in London. About two years ago, he became acquainted with a sharp good looking girl, named Booth, a native of Nottingham, and employed as an overcooker of Mr. Fisher's warehouse, Short Hill. Although only 16 years old, a girl of no education, not being able to write her name, she attracted his attention, and he succeeded in exciting a

reciprocal attachment. They were married at Godalming Church a short distance from London. Soon after the ceremony, the newspaper on which he was engaged, died a natural death, and the Count was thrown out of employment. He failed to get a living and, as a last resort came to Nottingham, hoping to make some friends, through the influence of his wife, and in the expectation that the latter would be able to obtain work from her former employer. The young woman was kindly taken again into the service of Mr. Fisher, and for several weeks the pair lived almost exclusively upon her earnings. The Count meanwhile had been furnished with letters of introduction to one or two gentlemen connected with some foreign lace establishments. Being possessed of no mean attainments, and having a knowledge of five languages, besides possessing a very gentlemanly manner, his misfortunes excited some commiseration, and one or two gentlemen set on foot a subscription, to enable him to furnish a room, and receive private pupils. Upwards of £20 was collected and a small house being taken for him he commenced business with some half dozen pupils. To one young gentleman and his wife he confided many curious particulars of his previous history. We learn, for instance, that he was an officer in the Italian legion at the time of the revolution in that country, and that, being of a fiery turn of mind, he was also involved in several private quarrels on his own account, the Count with good fortune escaped both the pistols of the duelist and the bayonets of the French Emperor. He was one of the victims of the murderous Paschini, who it will be remembered, some two years ago, stabbed several of his competitors in a public house brawl in London, and for a considerable time his life was despaired of. When in Nottingham he expressed violent opinions to his private confidants and one occasion showed a formidable looking pugnaard to the friend above named, and the latter became really alarmed lest he should at any time incur the displeasure of his quondam associate. It need not be said that the estimable Count did not scruple to avail himself to the utmost of his friends, generous hospitality. It may be mentioned to his credit that he punctually repaid several loans that were made to him, while part of the subscriptions were still unpaid. On the other hand, some gentlemen refused to take any part in the subscription, because while living exclusively on private charity and the scanty earnings of his wife, close up to the time of her confinement, he was to be seen lounging about the town smoking cigars. In due time he became the father of a fine little boy, and the mother having been compelled to give up her situation at Mr. Steegman's and other warehouses. The pupils, however, dropped off and in the month of December last, without consulting any of his benefactors he absconded. He was not long, however, before he communicated with one or two special favorites. There is very little doubt that the Count Rudio, who resided in Nottingham, is one of those who are charged with the attempt to assassinate the Emperor of the French, as he was known to be closely connected with Count Orsini, the prime mover of the plot. In conversation, Rudio frequently referred to Orsini, and the latter in his celebrated pamphlet 'Austrian Dungeons and Prisons,' alludes in terms of high praise to the family of Rudio.

VERGES ORSINI.

The Birmingham Post says:—"Count Felice Orsini is well known in Birmingham. He has lectured and visited here, and was intimate with many families. There are few of our readers who have not read of his wonderful endurance amidst the horrors of an Austrian prison, and his almost fabulous escape. Those who know him best in Birmingham, and there are several who, knowing him well, are astounded to find a man of his stamp having even the remotest complicity with a transaction so nefarious and abominable." On the other hand, a correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, writing from Newcastle-on-Tyne, says:—"The friends of Felice Orsini, in Newcastle-on-Tyne, are a good deal puzzled with the newspaper accounts of his complicity in the attempted assassination of the Emperor and the Empress of France. The Birmingham Daily Post is clearly wrong with regard to the identification of the tall foreigner, with light hair, seen in the company of Pierri, in that town, as Orsini. Orsini is altogether of a different person. He is of middle height, of slender make, has jet black hair and beard, and magnificent dark eyes. He is not a count, but belongs to a respectable middle-class family in Florence. Orsini is a mild, gentlemanly-looking man, and while in the north he was very highly esteemed."

The Tractarian Party and the Catholic Church. A Letter to an Anglican Friend. By H. N. OXENHAM, M.A. Burns and Lambert.

We gather from this excellent little Tract that one of the last phases of the difficulties which the Anglicans feel in listening to the claims of the Catholic Church "is connected with a belief in Anglican Orders."—p. 4. From some experience in this matter, we are enabled to say that no such difficulty was felt, or at least was very rarely felt by the early Tractarians. It would seem that their more recent successors fear lest they should be trampling under foot a gift of God by taking a step which virtually casts off their pretension to the Priesthood. We respect this feeling, but we are sure that it is altogether groundless. Of all questions this is one the decision of which most obviously lies within the province of the Church. No man may be a judge in his own cause. In controversy with Anglicans, of course we have no right to assume that the Roman Church is the only Church. But we submit that the smaller question is absorbed in the larger, and that no such feeling as that here described ought for a moment to stand in the way of freely considering the larger question. If the Roman claims are just, the matter of Anglican Orders beyond a doubt falls under its decision, and not a particle of discomfult need be felt on that head by any one. Nevertheless, Mr. Oxenham has done good service in this able little Tract by showing the reasonableness of the Church's decision on this question. He does this chiefly on two grounds.—First, from the notorious uncertainty of Anglican Baptisms, while it is "a necessary condition of the Sacrament of Holy Order that both its minister and its recipient should be baptised; and secondly, from the "character which is supernaturally impressed upon the soul in the sacrament of Order, which has ever been found to manifest itself among the Priesthood both of the Catholic Church, and of the Greek and other separated Eastern communions, in a very perceptible consciousness of the gift received giving a tone and colour to their whole life, and which sin and even apostasy is powerless wholly to eradicate."—p. 5. In other words, Mr. Oxenham appeals to the broad fact that true Priests know that they are Priests, and have some notion of what is proper to the Priesthood; whereas it is notorious that "at least from the Revolution to within the last twenty or thirty years, there was scarcely a Clergyman in the English communion who had the slightest notion that in celebrating the Eucharist he was performing any real act of consecration or sacrifice." Nay Mr. Oxenham tells us, what we were not prepared for, that "among men supposed to hold 'extreme' opinions" on the High Church or Tractarian side, he has known instances of one "habitually pouring what remained in the chalice after communion into the piscina without taking any ablution; of another consuming it in the vestry with his luncheon; of a third pouring it out on a grave in the churchyard." Mr. Oxenham further shows, in a very convincing method how his former associates fail in their appreciation of the Unity of the Church, of the Incarnation, and of Church authority. The tone of the whole Tract is unexceptionable, and we should suppose, must produce some effect on those to whom it is immediately addressed.—if they will read it.—Weekly Register.