

comprehend how these 'picked men' would encounter the cold neglect or the studied insults of the Colonial Secretary, and return to their constituents with the hopeless assurance that they had effected nothing, nor were ever likely to effect anything. 'Picked men' are made of sterner stuff. Indeed, the suggestion, from its crudeness, would hardly be worth attention, and would certainly receive none from us, if it did not indicate the healthy feeling which now prevails to satisfy colonial wants. It is the moving of the straw, showing how the wind blows, which makes it valuable.

The London Times takes a strong objection to the proposed 'consultative chamber,' by showing the difficulties which would exist in defining the distinction between local and imperial questions. Into this branch of the subject we will not enter at present, but reserve our views for a future occasion. The Examiner, a paper of high character, glancing at the subject, says, 'Why not, it has been asked, have colonial members in the British Parliament? This, at any rate, would be a safer influence than that of delegates wiggling the ear of a minister, or appealing to the press against him. Such members would necessarily enjoy publicity for their views, and might command attention for them; and upon questions where they could act in agreement, they might also exercise the paramount influence of numbers, even though the numbers were not of overwhelming magnitude.' This is the kernel of the matter,—the concentrated expression of the views we have long ago put forth, and that the triumph of the principle is not distant may be inferred from the fact that the whole weight of reason, of practicability, and of personal independence, lies in the direction we have pointed out. A 'Consultative Chamber' without power would be a sham,—or nullity. The admission of a given number of colonial representatives to the British Parliament could not fail to materially influence the deliberations of that body on all colonial questions, and we would go far to consolidate a variety of conflicting interests which are now weakened by disunion, by injustice, and by favoritism.

UNITED STATES PRESS.

From the New York Tribune.

A SIGN OF THE FUTURE.

The Autocrat of Russia exercises an almost unlimited power over the continent of Europe. Nations, governments and dynasties are old and famous in history, are but the instruments of his will. Kings, aristocracies, and conservatives generally have surrendered themselves into his hands. The private as well as the public interests of a hemisphere are submitted to his control. But even this does not satiate his omnivorous appetite. He seems not only to regard himself as the lord of Europe and Asia, but of the entire sublimity of the globe, and he seeks to extend his influence and to prolong the sweep of his all-embracing grandeur into its remotest corners and recesses. An important feature of Russian policy as founded by Catherine II., pursued and extended by Alexander, and brought to the utmost perfection by Nicholas, consists in establishing in every spot of any importance semi-official or semi-diplomatic agents bearing various titles, not only near regular governments, but even among tribes ruled by savage chieftains. Thus a net of active influence is spread over countries and regions the most remote, which no link, even the slightest, of material or commercial interest, binds to the Empire of the Czar. Other powers do not waste their efforts or their money in this way, when there is no reason to expect a present tangible return. But Russia works for other motives and for other ends.

A new instance of the ubiquity of the Muscovite policy has recently come to our knowledge. This is the establishment of a Consulate General at the Sandwich Islands. Russia has no commercial affairs in that quarter requiring the presence of a diplomatic agent of such a rank. No trade whatever exists between the two countries; no Russian merchant vessels plow the waves of the Pacific; the Imperial flag is seen there only when borne by the frigate which yearly sails from the port of Cronstadt laden with provisions of every sort for Kamshatka, affording to a few naval officers the opportunity of extending their maritime experience beyond the eternal maneuvering and melancholy evolutions that through all the tolerable months of the year weary those half-frozen lakes called the Baltic and Euxine.

The General Consulate thus erected at the port of King Kamehameha seems to point to a new epoch in the naval activity of Russia. Undoubtedly one of the purposes of its establishment is to open a more extensive arena for the training of sailors for the Imperial navy. In the course of the next year we shall probably see a Russian fleet of some magnitude issuing from the Baltic and directing its prowess toward the great Western ocean. The Sandwich Islands will thus become a Russian naval station. In this way without attracting much attention, exciting curiosity, or making a great deal of noise,—which is what Russia particularly hates,—a footing will be gained in those seas, the possible theatre of events that may hereafter control the destinies of the world. But the development of the navy is not all that is aimed at in the Winter palace at St. Petersburg. The movement has a broader scope.

The hobby of the Czar and of his grandees is to represent legitimacy, the authority and rule of a right divine. Accordingly they seek to establish the Russian Autocracy as

the court of last resort—the supreme Areopagus that shall dictate its decrees to the entire globe. To the tribunal of a power so lofty America cannot be allowed to plead a want of jurisdiction, still less can the presumption of equal rights and of contrary pretensions be tolerated on her part, standing as she does, as the representative of democratic freedom and the divine rights of man. It is then with a view to any future controversy between the United States and the powers of the Old World, that the Czar is thus establishing himself in our vicinity, at a most important station of our commercial marine, where, for every reason, our influence has hitherto predominated. In the event of any such trouble, Russia will be prepared to intervene, and to cast her whole weight into the scale against America, and democratic, revolutionary ideas.

Moreover, the political destiny of the Sandwich Islands themselves is still an unsettled question. Nicholas recognizes their independence, and establishes there an official agent clothed with no mere ordinary powers. Thus in case of any emergency menacing the independent existence of the Kingdom, the Czar will have the means of intervening as a mediator, protector, friendly power, or in any other chameleon character, or no character. Thus, without any marked, abrupt, or violent act, the first step is taken toward interfering in another hemisphere. Such has ever been the course of Russia in Europe and Asia, and such it will be in America. By patient steps the highest ends are reached.

One of the most striking features in this movement is, that the individual appointed to the office, has been chosen expressly on the ground that, in addition to his personal abilities and experience, he is entirely conversant with the policy, the affairs, the party struggles and tendencies, and the leading men of his country, having spent very many years here in a diplomatic capacity. His new post seems to be perfectly innocent and unimportant, but it is compensated with an unusually high salary; the occupant has also a liberal discretion as to the amount of extraordinary expenses that he may see fit to incur. It is, in every respect, a confidential post—so much so, that its holder has been ordered to St. Petersburg, to receive his instructions personally. He is now about to leave for there, previous to betaking himself to the scene of his future labors.

FRIDAY'S MAIL.

UNITED STATES.

DR. PARKMAN.—The following article has reference to Dr. Parkman of Boston, brother to the Dr. Parkman who was murdered by Professor Webster, just two years ago. It is taken from the Boston Times of Monday, and is a singular story.

A rumor has been in circulation for two or three days past, relative to the decease of a very distinguished divine, brother to a gentleman whose violent death created such an immense excitement throughout the country three years ago. It was printed in the newspapers that the divine died suddenly of disease of the heart, but it has since been stated that he committed suicide by hanging, and that the deed was consummated in his own bath-room.

Several reasons for the act are assigned, and among others it is stated that the deceased had been innocently entangled in a conspiracy of which an abandoned woman was the head.

We give this as a rumour which has been circulated without contradiction since Friday last, and if it is not true, the friends of the family should have contradicted it before this. There is a great deal of mystery about the affair, and we trust it will be soon cleared up.

A building in Bleeker street, (New York) fell with a fearful crash on the 17th. one man was crushed to death, and another horribly mutilated.

We learn from the Methodist Protestant, that the Protestant Methodist have commenced a movement to build up a college in Alabama. About £30,000 have been promptly raised at the start. One gentleman, Alex. McGehee, Esq., near Montgomery, Ala., contributed \$10,000 in the form of an endowment.

The United States Congress meets at Washington on Monday next. This will be a short session, and terminates on the 4th of March next, when the new President will assume the reins of Government.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Since the furious storm of Wednesday the temperature of the atmosphere has fallen and, while we write, the thermometer indicates, about the mean of the early part of October. The snow which had fallen to a considerable depth has nearly disappeared: the verdure of the fields are revived and present the aspect rather of spring-time than autumn—verging upon Winter. This, in a year when the yield of the hay crop has not been very abundant, if not of scarcity, is just cause of gratitude to the Farmer.

They had Snow as far South as Richmond, Va., as early as the 18th inst. The Snow storm which visited us on

Wednesday, passed over the whole of Upper and Lower Canada on the day previous.

No Steamer will proceed to Bermuda, until after the arrival of the next English Mail. We understand that it is impossible to get either of the Propellers ready within a few days, and the English Mail will be due on Monday or Tuesday next.

The new Telegraph Line, called the Grand Trunk, from Quebec to Detroit, is progressing steadily in construction. Last week, the sub-marine wire was laid down through Bay Quinte, and works admirably. It was made in London.—Messrs. Snow and Dwight have received seven miles of it, for various portions of the new line. It weighs a ton to the mile. Between Montreal and Quebec the line is to run by way of Richmond, and there intersect a new line to Portland and Boston.—Halifax Sun.

CANADA.

The Montreal Gazette says that Perry's engines bid fair to be scattered all over the world. They have just shipped two for Upper Canada, and one for Barbadoes.—They have an order for Glasgow for one and are in treaty with the people of Rio Janiero to build one for them. These are some of the fruits of the Great Exhibition in London, which are now being daily witnessed, and should stimulate the people of Canada to exert themselves in order to ensure a good representation at the Great American Fair in May. We congratulate Mr Perry upon the reputation which his fire engines have acquired.

By the Canada Gazette of Saturday, we find the Proclamation of His Excellency, giving effect to the Company just formed for the construction of a Railway eastward from Quebec, under the name of the 'Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada East.'

The Governor General has been pleased to appoint the undermentioned gentlemen to be nine Directors:—Hon. William Walker, W. H. Tiltstone, Esq. Hon. N. F. Bellent, J. B. Forsyth, Esq. Sir H. J. Caldwell, Bart. W. Patton, Esq. Hon. George Pemberton, H. M. Jackson, Esq. Ed. Burstall, Esq.—Quebec Gazette.

P. E. ISLAND.

The steamer Ellen Gisborne arrived in Charlottetown harbour on the evening of the 18th inst., and left the next day for Cape Tormentine, with the brig Eliza in tow, for the purpose of making a second, and it is hoped successful, attempt to lay down the submarine cable. The Ellen Gisborne struck on the reef making out from Cape Tormentine, on Sunday, and beat over it in five feet of water, by which she has suffered considerable damage; and the Eliza has lost about fifty fathom of chain cable and two anchors. A gale sprung up just as they were preparing to commence laying down the cable.—Islander.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Some of the party employed in surveying the lower railway route from St. John to Calais, returned about a week since to Fredericton. You may rely upon it that the lower route is abandoned as impracticable, and the line will ascend the Douglass Valley, and passing within a few miles of Fredericton, cross the St. Andrews and Woodstock track at the Howard settlement, and cross the boundary line at the head of the St. Croix Lakes, about 20 miles from Houlton, and descend the Mattawamkeag Valley and strike the Penobscot 60 miles above Bangor. A party are now surveying the route from Howard Settlement to Eel River Lake, and thence to the head of the St. Croix Lakes. By pursuing this course, Fredericton will be tapped by a branch some 15 or 16 mile in length, St. John will secure a great share of the up-river trade, and the Great Intercolonial Railway will be completed from Halifax to Woodstock, leaving but 70 miles to construct, to meet the Canadians at the Grand Falls, where they are prepared to meet us.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

CHATHAM, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1852.

ADDRESS TO MR. AYLWARD.

We have been handed the following Address of the Roman Catholics of Fredericton to the Rev. WALTER AYLWARD, late Missionary at that place, for publication.

Reverend and very dear Sir.—It is with feelings, glowing as sorrowful, that we, your deeply attached Spiritual Children, seeing you, at the close of ten years of untiring Pastoral toil and solicitude in our regard, being unexpectedly removed from amongst us, assemble to offer you the farewell tribute of grateful and sympathetic hearts, and to give unaffected expression at the same time to the saddening emotions that fill our breasts, at the separation of the cherished guardianship of one, in whom so unostentatiously, yet signally, combine the triple attributes of watchful and affectionate Pastor, disinterested coun-

sellor and guide, steadfast and warm-hearted friend.

We refrain, Reverend Sir, from shocking your sensibility by the sounding rehearsal of those many virtues, that train of amiable and benevolent characteristics, that have uniformly adorned your life and chequered career amongst us. The record of these, be assured, is enduringly, as more fully, enshrined in the still sanctuary of our hearts; their endearing influence proudly attested by the esteem and admiration, won by them from a wide spread circle of sympathizing friends of every class and creed.

But, Reverend Sir, there are higher and holier vouchers still to cheer and sustain you, under that sacrifice of hallowed attachments and time-honored ties, so unselfishly consummated at the call of authority. The approving testimony of an arduous, unsullied, Pastoral career of ten years or more, is in itself a trophy of worth, ample as it is significant. Yet were a more solemn attestation needed. Yet the evidence of the poor prostrated on the bed of contagious distemper, whom to cheer and nerve to victory in their heavenward conflict, you shrank not to quit, with a heroism never to be forgotten, a bed of sickness and pain, bear thrilling witness.

Let the crushed and down-trodden spirits, so often soothed from your lips with the balm of heaven-born comfort—let those victims of despondency, in whose drooping souls you once more fanned into healthful glow the fast flickerings of expiring hope. In a word let the tearful homage of the needy, the widow, and the orphan, who, ever secure of sympathy and relief hourly thronged your door, yield imperishable testimony to your countless deeds of beneficence and charity.

As a parting token of grateful attachment, as well as of sincere and lasting admiration, may be beg your acceptance, Reverend Sir, of the accompanying purse of a Hundred and Eight Pounds. The offering is, indeed, as far below your deserts as disproportionate to our wishes. With you, however, the amount of our tribute will not be the measure of its acceptability. Were it in our power to enhance its value a hundred-fold, assuredly it would be presented with pride and pleasure which now it too faintly conveys.

That peace and benediction may gild the evening of your days, and when the figure of this world shall have faded from your view, that the joyful band of those whom your zeal and charity shall have already secured in bliss, may welcome amid canticles of exultation and triumph, your emancipated spirit into the eternal tabernacles of Zion, shall be the unceasing prayer of your affectionate and loving children in Christ.

JOHN McDONALD,

OWEN SHARKEY,

WALTER BRODRICK,

PATRICK KIRLAN,

JAMES MARTIN,

JOHN McCARTHERY,

NICHOLAS MURRY,

JAMES LANDY.

[Signed on behalf of 170 others.]

November 18, 1852.

THE REV. MR. AYLWARD'S REPLY.

My dear and beloved friends in Christ Jesus.—Your high praises and overrated esteem of my feeble efforts to lead in the paths of religion and virtue those committed to my Pastoral care, combined with the distraction and anxiety attendant upon my removal from those whom I have loved and cherished, render me incapable of making an adequate reply to your flattering address, and of sufficiently thanking you for your extremely generous offering. Though difficult the task, in my present circumstances, I feel called upon, however, to make some feeble effort to acknowledge the weighty obligations conferred on me by your oft-tried and unvarying friendship, but more particularly in the present instance. Yet I can only offer you in return the humble tribute of a sincere and affectionate heart, with a frequent remembrance of you at the altar of God.

In the inscrutable designs of Divine Providence, I have been elevated to the great dignity of the Priesthood, to co-operate as far as my humble abilities would permit, with my Divine Redeemer in the salvation of souls. I know my first duty to be, submission to the will of my Bishop, whom we are told by grave authority, is appointed by God to rule both priests and people as having to render an account thereof; and therefore I hesitate not, however painful the task, to sever every tie that binds man to this world, and to forego every consideration to what I conscientiously feel to be the fulfillment of that duty. I am well aware I ought not to be daunted at plague or pestilence, that I should be ready at all times, if necessary, to sacrifice my life for the eternal welfare of those committed to my care, and if I have not shrunk from difficulty or danger, I must still consider myself only an unprofitable servant, as I was merely discharging thereby my obligations.

The affectionate sympathies, the kind word in season, and the great generosity of yourselves, and of those in whose behalf you have so disinterestedly acted, to support and cheer me on in my present career, however long or short, afford me some prospect that, if God in his mercy shall spare me, I may, by a faithful correspondence with His grace—by a steady and conscientious discharge of my duty—by an even and inoffensive course towards those that are without—avoiding bigotry, but strictly preserving principle—hope to gain friends among those who are yet strangers, peace in the close of my pilgrimage, and, in the end, the invaluable prize of myriads of trials and sacrifices, the Kingdom of Heaven.