

News of the Church.

PRESENTATION TO REV. MR. McCULLOCH, TRURO.

TRURO, JANUARY 23, 1857.

DEAR SIR:—While the people of Truro are rapidly improving the appearance of their village, and houses spring up with almost magical rapidity, it is cheering to find that they are not forgetful of other and better things. The Rev. Mr McCulloch, the Pastor of the Presbyterian Church of that place enjoys in a high degree the attachment of his Flock, and they have for some time been desirous of giving public expression of their feelings towards him.

The arrival of the New Year, gave them an excuse for making him a present, and they accordingly subscribed a purse of £50 for the purchase of a horse and presented him the Purse, in the church at Truro on January the 13th instant, accompanied by the following*

ADDRESS.

REVEREND AND DEAR SIR:

Eighteen years have rolled by since you were placed over the congregation at Truro. To you they have been years of ceaseless toil, to us of eventful change.

Many who listened to your early ministrations are now lying in the Church-yard. Many then in the vigour of manhood, are now old and infirm, their heads whitened with the snows of age, their bodies bent by the infirmities of declining years. Still others have stepped from the threshold of life, and occupy the places and fulfil the duties of those who are borne down by age or have been removed by death.

In the chequered recollections of this long period you hold a distinguished place. In weal and in woe, in grief and in joy, you were with us, to guide to support, to console.

At the marriage-altar where young hearts united by affection and the solemn ceremonies of our holy religion, look forward with bright anticipations of many happy days to come;—at the bedside of the sufferer, where life is fast ebbing away, we see as time recedes and eternity opens up, the vanity of this world, and of all else save an interest in the Redeemer:—In scenes like these in almost every family in the congregation, you have been called upon to mingle. You have become a part of every

family history. You have shared our joys, you have consoled our griefs, and we feel towards you an affection which springs from the intimate associations by which you have been connected with all that is dearest and most interesting to us.

Cherishing these feelings, will you forgive us for expressing them? The season of the year affords us the opportunity, and we gladly embrace it, to offer you the accompanying testimonial of our regard. You are aware of the immediate purpose for which it has been contributed, but our object is beyond,—we ask you to accept it as a token of friendship of love, of gratitude—a token which derives its value, only from the kindly affections in which it originates.

To yourself, and your amiable lady and family, we wish many returns of a season which calls forth the best feelings of our nature, and we trust, that it may please God long to spare you to disseminate among us the doctrines of the Gospel truth.

We have the honour to be, Yours truly
on behalf of the contributors

A. G. ARCHIBALD.
JAMES W. CROW
ISAAC N. ARCHIBALD.
RICHARD CHRISTIE.
THOMAS MILLER.

To this address Mr McCulloch, was pleased, to make the following

REPLY.

Truro, January 23, 1857.

MY DEAR FRIENDS.—Your kindly sentiments I warmly reciprocate and your unexpected and most liberal token of regard—coupled as it is with other arrangements for my temporal comfort, I frankly and cordially accept, and I trust with those feelings which become your Pastor.

It is known to most of you that my personal feelings and settled convictions, are opposed to the reception of presents. They tend to blind our judgment, and to render a Pastor hesitatingly faithful when brought into collision with the improper practices, whether of the world or of the Church. Besides this they are not favourable, either to personal piety or to the spirituality of the Pastoral relation.

But there are times when acceptance becomes a duty to the Donors and to