

The Church Times.

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1853.

TESTIMONIALS OF AFFECTION.

It is always gratifying to record these, as between Pastor and people, and in consequence of the unusual number of clerical changes in the Diocese, within the past year, we have had the pleasure of spreading upon our pages, during that period, many such proofs of reciprocal regard, and of the estimation in which the labors of our Clergy are held in various parts of the vineyard. To-day we insert the parting address and reply which have been called forth by the removal of the Rev. Richard John Uniacke, from the Mission of Newport to the Rectory of Sydney, Cape Breton, one of our most important stations. We cordially wish success to our esteemed Brother in the new and more distant field to which he is going, and we trust, the interesting flock he has left, will ere long be supplied with a faithful and diligent Pastor. We have long felt a strong interest in Newport, and especially in that portion of it connected with our Church, and we hope we shall soon have the pleasure of recording spirited exertions, on the part of the Congregation to secure the requisite stipend for their new minister.

NEWPORT.—The following address was lately presented to the Rev. R. J. Uniacke, by his attached parishioners at Newport, on the occasion of his removal to Sydney:

To THE REV'D. RICHARD J. UNIACKE,

Rev'd. and Dear Sir,—We, the Church Wardens, Vestry, and Parishioners of St. James' Church, Newport, cannot permit you to depart without a public expression of the regard and esteem we have ever entertained for you, both as a clergyman and a gentleman, since your ministration in this Parish, and we feel sincere regret that we are now to lose the spiritual benefit and pleasure of your sojourn among us.

We need scarcely assure you, Rev. and dear Sir, that it would have afforded us much satisfaction if services, so acceptable, could have been continued to us; but we have learned with extreme regret that you think, circumstances lead you to seek a change of mission.

It is some consolation to know that your mission will be to impart to our brethren of another Parish, the spiritual instructions that we have so long been blessed with.

We doubt not that you will continue to invoke the blessing of God upon us, and be assured, Rev. Sir, we with one heart and voice will respond.

We beg to offer to Mrs. Uniacke our affectionate wishes for her health and happiness, and may you both be long spared to be a blessing to your family and the people you may, in the Providence of God, be called upon to minister unto.

We remain,

Your sincere and faithful friends,
(Signed by the Churchwardens, Vestry, and numerous other Parishioners.)

REPLY.

MY DEAR FRIENDS AND BRETHREN,—

Such an expression of kindness and regard as your Address contains cannot but be gratifying to my heart, at the present moment. I believe it to be sincere, because it corresponds with the general manifestation of affection and respect, which I have received from you during an intercourse of fifteen years. In acknowledging therefore this new mark of your esteem, I beg you also to believe that I am sincere when I tell you that my residence and ministrations amongst you during that period, have been attended with real pleasure. I look back with feelings of no ordinary interest upon the years which I have spent at Newport; and I shall ever number them amongst the happiest years of my life and ministry.

Although about to transfer my labors to another portion of the great vineyard, I shall not easily forget the scene of my past ministrations, nor lose my interest in the Flock over whom the Providence of God has permitted me to watch for so long a period. Happy indeed shall I always be to hear of their welfare; and to learn that they are prospering in heavenly things, and advancing in the unity and love and holiness, which should adorn the members of the Church of Christ! Nor can I forget to add my earnest and affectionate advice,—now that I am about to leave you before the immediate appointment of a successor,—that you cherish the attachment which you have always entertained towards the Church of your Forefathers, and strive together for her welfare. And believe me, my dear brethren, that my prayers (unworthy as they are) shall never be omitted in

your behalf: I shall ever pray for the divine blessing upon the Parish which I am leaving, and upon the Flock, whom I am soon to address as their appointed pastor for the last time.

Mrs. Uniacke desires me to thank you for your affectionate remembrance of her, and your wishes for her welfare. She shares my regret at parting from you, and will not forget the kind people whom she has so long had the pleasure of residing amongst; and I bid you all farewell, in her name, as I also do for myself, and commend you to the keeping of Him who watches over the Church of His Son Jesus Christ; whose grace be with you all now and forever.

I remain,

Your affectionate friend and brother,

RICHARD J. UNIACKE.

To the Churchwardens, Vestry, and Parishioners of St. James's Church, Newport.

THE BISHOP OF QUEBEC.—We copy the following from a Canadian paper, and rejoice at the preservation of the venerable Bishop.

PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPE OF THE BISHOP OF QUEBEC.—Since the article on our first page was in type, relative to the terrific accident on the Great Western Railway in England, on the 24th ult., we have been informed the Lord Bishop of this Diocese was a passenger in the front first class car which ran up the embankment and then fell backwards over that behind it. This we believe is about the most extraordinary escape on record, none of the occupants of the car being killed, though its upperwork was broken throughout nearly down to the seats.—*Quebec Mercury*.

NUMEROUS letters have been received in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, from persons who have emigrated to Australia in the last year—all concurring in expressions of severe disappointment, and advice to their friends to stay at home. Some have already returned, and others are on their way back.

It is said that numbers are also returning to England. We hope our young men will soon feel it best to remain in their own land, and that new sources of employment will soon be opened.

By all accounts the hardest worked farmer's boy in Nova Scotia is better off than hundreds of "gentlemen," who have been induced to go to the land of gold. More substantial riches may be found on our fishing grounds, or under the stumps of our virgin soil, or in the mechanical pursuits of our country, than in the diggings of east or west.

In this connexion we may mention a good article in the last *Acadian Recorder*, on the Agriculture of N. S.—an extract from which we give below:—

AGRICULTURE.—The farmers' prospects never were brighter in this Province, than they are this day. And we very much doubt if there is a spot in America, where the Agriculturist gets a better return for his labour, than in this much reviled country in which we live. There are other places, we grant you, where the soil is more prolific, where the seasons are longer, and more equable, where the farmer gets a larger return,—but does he get a more profitable return for his labor? That is the real point. What does it signify if an individual can raise four or five hundred or a thousand bushels of wheat, as in Western Canada, if he can only get half a dollar our currency for it, after it is threshed and ready for the mill? His wheat is not so valuable there, as our buckwheat is here. In fact, but little more so than our oats, and yet he has to fence, and to plough, and sow, and to reap, and to thresh, &c. on a large scale, to secure this crop, and when done, it yields him in ready cash, compared with our prices, a very small amount of money. But the fact that the bread-stuffs of this country are cheapened by our contiguity to other wheat growing countries, induces the judicious farmer to turn his attention to the productions of other articles, better adapted to the soil and climate.

There has been a large influx of money, comparatively speaking, within the last few years into the West-Counties of Nova Scotia, for potatoes shipped to the United States. We notice that the Hon. Mr. Campbell, in the Legislature, lately moved for returns of exports. We trust we shall soon be in a condition to know the exact value of so staple an article of farming produce, shipped from our shores.

What matter, in a commercial point of view, whether the export is in potatoes, or in wheat, or in flour. It is the value of the product, not the land to which the political economist looks, and which gives importance to the trade.

As to the grazing capabilities of Nova Scotia, with the exception of that small portion of the Province lying upon our Southern and Eastern Shores, they are scarcely to be exceeded in the wide world. And beef, and

butter, and pork, have been all at good, remunerating prices, with us for a long time past. Our poultry markets have afforded excellent prices during the last season, and beef has not been higher for many years than it is just now. Hay has been depressed, it is true, all winter, owing to the unusual mildness of the season. What our farmers want is, ready and cheap access to market. Depend upon it, this is the great thing the farmer needs; and we do hope we shall soon see it possessed—that that good time is coming.

The Agricultural districts should rouse themselves from so torpid and lethargic a state, and leading men should vie with each other in infusing a spirit of emulation among the farmers. It is a noble pursuit. It is an honorable vocation, that of the farmer, but it is a laborious one. It is no place for the idle, or the indolent—the farmer; for it is as true now, as when Franklin first penned it—

"He who by the plough would thrive,
Must either hold himself or drive."

There is room, very much room, for labor-saving machinery, and other improvement among our farmers. There is an absence of neatness, we are sorry to say, and tidiness about our rural population compared with the same classes in other places, which we have often deplored.

We should like to be instrumental in trying to remedy this state of things. Heavy pole fences, near farmers' dwelling houses, look unsightly. In new Settlements this is pardonable, but in older villages, it is inexcusable. Five Shillings a year spent in white-washing light-board fences, and the fronts of our buildings, near the public roads, would add fifty per cent. to the appearance of our farm-houses.

White lime slacked in hot water, a pint of salt to a pail full, is a capital white wash for out-doors, and the rougher the board the better, unplanned fences will hold this wash for two years.—Try it farmers. Try it. But we must defer any further remarks at present. We should like to see our standard of farming raised in Nova Scotia. It can be done, and profitably. It ought to be done. Good farming pays just now, (bad farming never pays) and pays better than almost any other business. Even the socks and mittens which used to lie about the shops in stacks, are all in good demand. The California and Australia markets have consumed them. Everything the farmer raises brings remunerating prices. Long may it remain so.

We notice that when our farmers thrive, every body is cheerful, but when the earth refuses its increase, then men look gloomy; trade grows heavy, and business of every kind is dull.—*Recorder*.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENTS.—On Friday last, as a little girl, 9 years of age, youngest daughter of the late Mr. John McNeil, was walking in the street, carrying a small tin kettle, she stumbled and fell, causing so much internal injury that, on rising, she was barely able to reach the store of Mr. Challen, a few yards distant. She was speechless, and making signs to Mr. C. he led her towards home supposing her to be merely frightened, but she soon fell; he then carried her in his arms, but by the time she was conveyed to her mother's residence, life was extinct. From the post mortem examination, it appears her death was caused by rupture of the stomach, produced by falling across the kettle.

Another little girl, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Burton, was severely burnt the same evening, by the bursting of a spirit lamp, but we are happy to learn, she is recovering.—*Yarmouth Herald*.

We are happy to see that several of the inhabitants of Halifax have marked their sense of the intrepid conduct of Joseph Dunning, gunner and driver R. A. in defending Dr. Hertford during the late disgraceful riot, by presenting him with a Gold Watch and Chain, value Twenty pounds. The present has been acknowledged in a suitable manner in a letter from Col. Fraser, to the Editor of the *B. N. American*. It should not be forgotten that several civilians also perilled their lives on the occasion, to save the stranger from the violence of the mob.

The Grand Duke of Hesse Darmstadt, finding that his people continue to emigrate in numbers continually increasing, has forwarded a circular to the potentates, his neighbours, praying them to arrest and send back any of his extravagant and erring subjects, who have not his permission to depart for countries beyond the sea!

AN ANTIQUE GIFT.—The German papers state that the Pope has presented to the Emperor of Austria, through the Cardinal and Nuncio, a tooth taken from