

also her son and daughter, smarting under their sore bereavment, and the little church there already, that the Lord may send them help—let us remember at a throne of grace.

Let brethren in the ministry hear the solemn voice of warning, and adopt the words of the Master. I must "work while it is day, the night cometh when no man can work."

GEORGE ROBERTSON, SEN.

Early on the morning of Saturday, 10th April, George Robertson, Sen., of Kingston, fell asleep in Jesus, at his own residence in that city. He was the son of the Rev. George Robertson, a class-mate of our own beloved Robertson, of Sherbrooke, a man of mark among the early Independents of Scotland, and deeply attached to Congregational principles, which he successfully promoted by a number of vigorous productions from the press. The ministry of that good man was commenced in the south of Scotland, but was transferred to the north—the Orkney Islands and Thurso, became fields of devoted and successful labour for Christ. Mr. Robertson, whose departure we now lament, was born in April, 1808, at Paisley, his father being at the time pastor of a church there. "Early in life, he displayed a taste for mercantile pursuits, and after serving his apprenticeship in Kirkcaldy, he removed to Kirkwall, in Orkney, where he carried on business for a period of thirty years." While in Kirkwall, he was a leading man and a deacon in the church, ever active to promote its best interests; with one of its ministers, the Rev. T. S. McKean, who became a missionary to the South Seas, and was unfortunately shot in a skirmish between the natives and the French, he held the closest and kindest friendship; his home was constantly open to ministers and students; and in the town, he was honoured as an upright man and a magistrate.

In a sketch of his life, the *Kingston News* says:—"He came to Kingston, Canada, in October, 1859, where he has since been engaged in business as a wholesale merchant, and has been re-

markably successful. Mr. Robertson was a prominent member of the Congregational Church, and his donations to it were most liberal and generous. His heart and purse were always open to the appeals of the wretched, and the really deserving never appealed to him in vain. His donations for religious and charitable purposes were generous, yet systematic, and based upon the scriptural rule of consecrating one-tenth to the service of God. He was very unostentatious, and let not his left hand know what his right hand performed. In politics Mr. Robertson was a consistent Reformer. He was a Director of the House of Industry since 1874, and although we differed with him in some matters connected with the management of this Institution, we always gave him credit for being animated by a strict and conscientious sense of duty. He has been ailing for some time with the disease to which he at last succumbed, but it is little over a week since he was confined to his room. During his last illness he was attended by his faithful friend and pastor, the Rev. K. M. Fenwick, who, in common with the whole community, deeply regrets the death of this good man. The faithful partner and family of the deceased have the deepest sympathy of the entire citizens."

This statement of the esteem in which our departed brother, was held, was fully borne out at his funeral. The Congregational Church was crowded to the door, many standing during the service, which was conducted by Rev. K. M. Fenwick, assisted by Mr. Mackay, Evangelist, and Rev. T. M. Reikie, the audience consisting to a great extent of men; the stores on the line of the procession were all closed; thus were carried to their resting place, the remains of this faithful servant of Christ. Many will miss the kindly and benevolent smile by which our brother evinced his interest in their affairs, or gave his wise counsel. Our denomination has lost one whose co-operation in our Missionary Society; the College, the *Canadian Independent*, and in our work generally was highly valued, but his example of consecration to the Lord and honest dealing, remains to provoke into love and good works. "Blessed are the dead who die in the