our lot to witness. ted with the other ith could say

parted brother, so representing the et Church, gene-

a few memorials ROBINSON, my pply some addiextensively felt

my family was of St. Andrews, hat place; and hose vigorous el that he was int of good in as, and that in ssed the wide ermain Street without strife, planted that at his death, five hundred. hing, accom-it a few well lents and imwithout the common lot, keep within

equent occawith others, lay morning, rse was conthrough the impetuous quaintance, thus under ic thought, this frame, in despite panied by s but like gain in its

His forgiving disposition was one of his most remarkable characteristics. He always seemed watchfully anxious to seize on the first opening, whether he always seemed watching anxious to seize on the first opening, whether manifested by the eye, the voice, or the hand, of any relenting in a mistaken brother, and instantly the hand was out for reconciliation, and the heart glad and thankful for the opportunity. It was not often that estrangements occurred to render the exercise of this spirit of forgiveness necessary, but where they there was nothing which was ever undertaken in the church from a hisi-

There was nothing which was ever undertaken in the church, from a business or prayer-meeting, or sabbath-school gathering, or establishing some new effort in a part of the city or its vicinity, against the dominions of vice and Satan, to a Dorcas society, a choir's a rangements, or a more humble effort to promote suitable singing to accompany prayer in the regular evening meetings of the week, but he was ever present to take the lead, or assist in carrying out the object; and wherever any such meetings depended on him, his punctuality to time was most exact; while the few but appropriate words of explanation or exhortation with which he accompanied the reading of a portion of the Word of God, were, at least to many of us, the best and most profitable of all his

His love for the advancement of the Redccmer's kingdom was so great, that if a stranger preached for him of such talent as to cause an overflowing house, whether on Sabbath days or during the week, the prospect of a revival, or of cause his exertions were not the object of attraction, would fill his heart with hope and gratifude at the prospect presented, and find full correction in with hope and gratitude at the prospect presented, and find full expression in his beaming countenance and glowing language.

His liberal feelings towards other christian communities, was another of the prospect of the pro

those happy portions of his character, in which I deeply sympathized, and which was so fully evinced by his attendance, on every occasion where he was sought for, or could in any way serve the common cause of christianity or benevolence; and from this he never shrunk even when overburdened with numerous cares in his own church and denomination, and in his private affairs. His frequent choice of those hymns in our prayer meetings which portrayed so beautifully a longing for rest, rather surprised me at times, because of his cheerful state of mind, and his great apparent bodily vigor and energy of character; but his immense labors, and cares just referred to, which no one knew in anything like their breadth and depth, latterly also much increased by latent disease in the system, have accounted for it all. He longed for the double rest of cessation the "far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory" which lay before him In fine he most eminorally combined in his teaching and his prostical heavy

In fine, he most eminently combined in his teaching and his practice those two portions of the sacred volume which seem so opposite:—"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might;" and "Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."

W. B. KINNEAR.

Expression of the Press.

Want of space prevents us from quoting at large the numerous sympathetic and kindly notices of the press. Let the following suffice as illustrative of the spirit of the press generally, both at home and abroad, regarding the departed.

(From the Church Witness of this City,) It is with unfeigned sorrow that we record the death of one of the most estimable of our city ministers, the Rev. SAMUEL ROBINSON, in the sixty-fifth year of his age, who for twenty-cight years has been the spiritual pastor of the Brussels Street Baptist Church. This event occurred on the morning of the last Lord's day, and his suneral took place yesterday, when his remains were