

him well he was deeply beloved. A young minister going to his first mission received from him his travelling expenses and turned away; Mr. Robinson called him back, and taking him by the hand, addressed to him such words of encouragement and counsel and benediction that that act and those words bound his heart with an inspiration for his whole life. Visiting a mission he found the minister in financial embarrassment, a family of growing boys without books and school privileges. A few days after that family was gladdened by a large box of books and other things which brought joy and brightness to the home. In a character such as that of Father Robinson's there seems to be such a blending of the best qualities that it is hard to say which predominated, but his broad-minded charity may be singled out as most conspicuous.

It was never safe in his presence to utter a word against the character or motives of any person or sect. He had a sense of brotherliness with all his fellow creatures. One of his children remembers a striking instance of this which occurred in Liverpool. A man came to the door begging. Mr. Robinson meeting him said, "I cannot help you, I am a poor man, sir, like yourself." True enough, at that time, but the sympathetic tone and the respectful "sir" to this mendicant seemed to be the highest kind of gift.

The same clearness, freshness, and originality that characterized Mr. Robinson's preaching, appeared in his editorial work. This gave not only a finish and polish to his sentences, but a strength to his arguments. Loyalty to the Church, to Methodist doctrines, Methodist institutions and usages characterized his writing. His courage to rebuke public wrong, and uphold law and order was re-

cognized by his readers. An honoured minister says that by chance he saw a copy of *The Evangelical Witness*, and recognizing the force and ability of the editorials, at once became a subscriber; subsequently he became a member of the Church and then a minister, largely through the influence of Mr. Robinson's writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson suffered a great bereavement in the death of their son Willie, a bright and promising young man, suddenly snatched from them on the threshold of active life. None who heard Mr. Robinson's memorial sermon on the death of his beloved boy will ever forget it. His text was: "And the rest, some on boards, and some on broken pieces of the ship, and so it came to pass, that they escaped all safe to land." It was a pathetic, but triumphant appeal from the transitoriness of things earthly to the abiding nature of things heavenly and eternal.

We have spoken of Father Robinson's liberal sentiments as to church government. He was no less so in his attitude towards other denominations. He was always gladly heard by congregations outside of his own Church. After his superannuation, during a change of ministers in the Congregational Church in London, Ont., he occupied their pulpit for three months with the utmost acceptability, making for himself many warm friends among them. The same thing occurred in Knox Presbyterian Church, London, Ont., where for some weeks, to the satisfaction of the congregation, he ministered to them. He ever preached Christ above all churches and creeds, his highest aim being to win souls to Him.

Yet no man was ever more loyal to the Church to which he had given his life. During the lamentable agitation of the Church in England by Joseph Barker, Mr.