

as Bacon says, emphatically a "full man," and enabled him to bring freshness and vigour of thought to the pulpit and editor's table. Into his library drifted a large collection of out-of-the-way literature—flotsam and jetsam of the sea of letters. A friend who was storm-stayed in his house one day, describes the treasure-trove of his large and various collection, and especially of some delightful hours spent in reading quaint old Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy." Mr. Robinson had a special love and aptitude for scientific studies. He possessed a telescope of considerable power, and was very fond of its amateur use in observational astronomy.

Owing to the great expansion of the work during his Superintendency, he visited England in 1857 to seek recruits for the work in Canada. He says in a private letter: "We arrived in Liverpool at seven o'clock on Sunday evening. When the vessel came to anchor, a gentleman from Ashton accosted me. He told me that he had stood on the pierhead all Saturday night waiting for the arrival of the steamer. On Sunday morning he had taken a small steamer, and came down fourteen miles to meet us. His object was to secure me for a missionary meeting at Ashton on Monday evening. So enthusiastic was my reception that I was completely overcome, and could not proceed for a minute or two till my feelings were mastered."

At Liverpool, Manchester, and Sheffield, and Mossley—his native village—everywhere he was received with unbounded kindness and enthusiasm. At Sheffield, and at the Nottingham Conference, he spoke one hour and a half on "Missionary Life and Labour in Canada."

The pulpit was his throne.

There he was truly a master in Israel. Dull indeed was the intellect he could not stir, and hard the heart he could not melt when his own soul was fired with his message. His entire aspect breathed high and noble thought, his full, clean shaven, beaming face, his open, candid brow, his blue, tender eyes, his clear, rich voice, with wonderful compass and well under control—all these served to attract and hold attention. He impressed his hearers as a man of unique personality, of profound spirituality, united to practical sagacity. While indifferent to forms and conventional usages, he had a native dignity and self-respect which stamped him as one of large manhood, profound faith in God and in God's Word. Few could read the hymns so impressively or put such meaning into the reading of the Scriptures. In his hands the text was subjected to close and searching analysis, the context carefully examined, its teachings fully brought out, illustrated, and enforced oftentimes with wonderful unction and power. He fed the souls of his hearers with the very manna of the Gospel. Frequently his mother wit would flash out and give pregnancy and point to his eloquent utterances. A fine vein of humour was characteristic of the man, but never inconsistent with the dignity of the pulpit or the sacredness of his office. His great aim in every sermon seemed to be to exalt the Saviour, to inspire hope in all, and to awaken kinder feelings towards all. The highest eulogy that can be pronounced on his preaching is to say of him as was said of his Master, "The common people heard him gladly."

His Conference sermons were especially appropriate. He was never happier than when preach-