

MEN OF THE DAY. No. 698.

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THE REV. ARTHUR ROBINS.

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BORN more than sixty years ago, he is a son of George Robins of the days of the Regency; and for a quarter of a century he has been a vigorous Chaplain to the Household Brigade at Windsor, where his popularity with the soldiers has made him known of them as their Bishop. He is a man of weight: as some of his flock may have found at Christmas time when he has been carried round the barrack-room; yet he claims to have preached the shortest sermon on record, finishing easily in 2 minutes 58 seconds. Nevertheless, he is not universally popular with his neighbours; for he has made bold and constant attacks on the slums of the Royal Borough; and has before now been burned in effigy. He looks like a cheery optimist: but—so deceitful are appearances—he is said to have times of depression; yet is he so vain that he professes to have qualified himself for preaching to puppies by having recited his first sermon to two dogs. He has many friends; of whom many think that his vanity, which is an unknown quantity, is excusable. Altogether he is a parson with considerable knowledge of the world, who is perhaps as well able to take care of himself as of his flock.

He has the courage of his opinions, and he has written bravely to *The Times* in support of morality and in defence of Tommy Atkins.