# The Shop On Wheels

gan to despair of doing any more in her hands !" trade that night.

"Never knew things to be so quiet," he muttered, in a tone of deep disgust. "It's more like a town."

Mr. Pim had a pleasant habit of talking to himself, which was probably the result of so often having no one else to talk to.

"Blest if I don't think I'll take the old shop home," he added, with a threatening look at his giant coffee-urn. "I'll take you home, and man's acuteness. break you up for old iron! Business," he continued, turning to the trade, when a coffee-stall at the cor- coffee. ner of Sloane street can't take more than ninepence in two hours? I shall chuck it, that's what I shall do."

came not to him he could take his being told. wares, shop and all, to them.

festivity came in sight.

Mr. Pim eyed them scornfully. "Toffs !" he said confidentially to beautiful grey-blue eyes. the sugar basin. "Not worth twopence to us !"

But for once even Mr. Pim's sagacity was at fault.

leading the way called out to the rest:

"Here's a coffee stall ! Who wants coffee ?'

"Oh, I would like to have some stop ?"

dently a humorist, observed that they might as well die there as anywhere, so the whole party pulled up, much to Mr. Pim's astonishment, and demanded coffee, hot.

Mr. Pim was not at all flustered at this inrush of aristocratic pa- tures which the world will buy ?' tronage. Indeed, he often boasted asked Mr. Pim. that at his temperance hotel—as he sometimes used to call his coffee- a smile. stall-he zerved all classes of society, from noble dukes to artful dodgers. to," he said.

So he served the party with hot coffee of the most aromatic and re- marked the old man. freshing quality in his power, talking all the time in a low voice, as customer. was his custom, to the various articles about him.

whisper to his most intimate friend worth noting !" the coffee-urn. "Here's a lot of svells-downright out-and-outers, as the your man. you may see-who could have every blessed thing they asked for, must Pim, "when you stopped here one needs come to a coffee-stall at three night with a party of toffs. You o'clock in the morning for penny were differently dressed then, and cups of coffee."

"It's jolly good coffee !" said the The young man colored slightly, noisy young man who had led the paid for his coffee, and went away

"Is it ?" inquired Mr. Pim drily. "That's rather surprising. Seeing the coffee-stall he took out his notethat I've only been making coffee for book and made a sketch of Mr. Pim the last forty years, you wouldn't and his temperance hotel. expect me to know anything about it yet."

turning to Mr. Pim.

voice. 'I get all sorts and con- for coffee every night free of charge. ditions of men here. I've had lords and loafers, Prime Ministers and jockeys, rogues and vagabonds, wise you ?" he asked. men and'-here he looked quizzically "fools."

"What heading do we come under?" asked a young lady, turning a pair of beautiful grey-blue eyes to Mr. a good many pictures and got no-Pim inquiringly.

The old man, who had been read- get coffee for this." ing human nature in the stillness of the night for nearly half a century, his materials with him, and worked turned his keen eyes to her for a away for over an hour, with ap- new Queen is to have a new crown, moment, and, after a glance at the parently a keen sense of enjoyment. made expressly for her, and, it is young fellow who stood by her side, said, in a softer voice :

"At present, my child, you come denly. "You used to look as smart under no heading. You have not yet as any of them." qualified yourself."

girl :

By this time most of the party had better. So I plough away at a class isters the oath gone on, and these two were alone of work which the public won't buy. at the coffee-stall. The girl appeared to be struck by

the old man's remark, for she said : "Is my opportunity really com- coffee." ing ? I wonder if I shall make use

of it ?" the young man. "Am I among the brings in. He is a queer, wandering sheep or the goats ?"

goats ?" said the old coffee-stall night, when, he thinks, he sees more keeper grimly.

The young man was evidently half offended, and said sharply : "Oh, I think it's time we got on,

Miss Trent !" somewhat gruff "Good-night!" from happened to catch his eye.

shrewd thoughts. muttered to his friend the coffee- smoked his pipe in observant sil- a situation where you can boss the urn. "A crowd goes by, and, out ence

of the whole crowd, there's one man, worth noting."

sils, chatting to his silent companions all the time.

said. 'Up the tree or in the gutter. Pim briefly. Who knows ? She doesn't know; "A young friend of yours ?" and yet it is she who will write his echoes the artist incredulously. fate. And perhaps she doesn't even "What's his name?" know that his fate is in her hands. "I don't know his name," said requirements of a good horse as fol- and barren scene of desolation. It was nearly three o'clock in the That's the pity of it-she may not Mr. Pim ; "no more do you." morning, and Josiah Pim almost be- even know that the fate of a man is

A couple of years rolled by, and still Mr. Pim wheeled his temperance country churchyard than London hotel night by night to the corner successful for help." of Sloane street.

vations on the ways of the world at name, I say ! We haven't many large, and holding confidential chats artists in England; let me find this and legs. with his coffee-urn.

But his coffee-urn was not his only companion, for many improbable learnt to appreciate the queer old painting than he had learnt in

looking, and there was a pinched, the strange manner in which he had sharp look about his face that told been discovered; but there was It was one of the advantages of quick-eyed Mr. Pim clearly enough circumstance connected with his will take care of themselves. They Mr. Pim's business that if customers of the tale of semi-starvation that is career which never became public-

Just then a party of young people him the well-dressed young swell nounced-and that was a pile of letreturning from some scene of social who once stopped at the stall at ters, carefully hidden away in his being equal; but size in horses three o'clock in the morning, with a trunk, which had cheered him week working animals-with coarseness of young lady who had singularly by week, without once disappointing bone, looseness of tissue, want of

fact, though he had not once referred one message : "I am waiting for for many years past been the la-

One of the young men who was one night to his queer customer. night when he first knew her; but "And how's the world been using Mr. Pim could have told how once never be overlooked—is to produce times buried alive—or, oftener, allow-

young man, quietly.

coffee at a street stall ! Shall we People who are half starved and very, very shabby, and very poor .wear shabby clothes don't often London Answers. Then a young man, who was evi- speak of the world as treating them "well enough."

"I paint pictures which the world won't buy," said the young man "but I don't know whose fault that

"Can't you manage to paint pic-

The young man looked at him with "Of course I could if I wanted

"Only you don't choose to ?" re-

"No ; I don't choose to," said his

"Well, I'm hanged !" said Mr. Pim with a twinkle in his eye. "I'm "Well, it is a rum world, and no blest if I wasn't right when I said mistake !" he said in a confidential you were the one man in the crowd

"When did you say that ?" asked

"A couple of years ago," said Mr you had a young lady with you."

hurriedly.

But one night when he was visiting

"Oh," said Mr. Pim quizzically, when the sketch was finished, "That's one for you," said a mem- you're the young man who paints ber of the party to the noisy youth. pictures that the world won't buy ? "I suppose you see some funny sides Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. If of life here, don't you ?" he asked, you care to scribble a copy of that on the front of my stall, for my "Yes," replied the hotel proprietor customers to look at while they in the same slow, sarcastic tone of drink their coffee, you can come here

The young man laughed. "What's the good of a sketch of

"That's my business," said Mr at the noisy young gentleman- Pim. It's a business offer; you can take it or leave it, as you like."

> "I accept," said the young man "Why should I not? I have painted thing for them. At any rate, I shall

> So the following night he brought

in the world ?" asked Mr. Pim. sud- jewelled top knot of other years.

Then he looked again at the young would call a fool," said the young tion Bible which will be gorgeously fellow by her side, who had a curi- man. 'I can earn a good enough bound in crimson, emblazoned with ously striking face, and said to the living if I choose to do so, by the Royal Arms in gold, and fastensketching for the illustrated papers. ed with elaborately wrought gold I have ever used. I feel that the maintain them decently. "Your opportunity may be com- But I've got a conceited notion in clasps. This bible is one of the permy head that I'm fit for something quisites of the prelate who admin-

> "I see," said Mr. Pim quickly. "You won't mix chicory with your

Now, there is a certain celebrated artist in London who loves art for "What about me, old boy ?" asked itself, and not merely for what it Bohemian character, who delights in "At present you are among the roaming about the great old city at

real human nature than in the day He was an occasional customer of Mr. Pim's-a fact which Mr. Pim no doubt had in his mind when he asked for a sketch to adorn his stall-With a nod from the girl, and a and not long after it was finished it

the young man, they went away, He looked at it carelessly. But it leaving Mr. Pim to his own caustic seemed to rivet his attention, and he put down his cup of coffee to look be a success in business life ?" "That's the way of the world," he at it more closely, while Mr. Pim

But the great man was not satisand perhaps one woman, who is fied with merely looking at the sketch, for he took out a glass and He proceeded to pack up his uten- examined every bit of it anxiously. "Who painted that ?" he asked at

"Yes; we shall see him again," he "A young friend of mine," said Mr.

"I knew the name of every painter

in London."

"Yes; but you don't know the size. name of this one," insisted Mr. Pim. "He doesn't advertise in any paper, and he doesn't run about asking the

"Tell me his name !" said the the whip. He was still making caustic obser- artist impatiently. "Tell me his one quickly !"

That was how the tide turned.

In two or three mornings the bed people stopped at his hotel, and great man had taught him more of many years. More than that, he in-There was one man—a young man troduced him to the public; so that legs, well set under the body, front -who had taken to coming almost his work got fair attention, and he teapot for sympathy, "what's the every night-or, rather, morning-to no longer had to slip out at night good of talking about the state of drink one of Mr. Pim's cups of to take his walk in order to hide his shabby clothes.

He was very pale and shabby- In some way the public heard of no, not even when his marriage with weaker ones are. Hardly anyone would recognize in the beautiful Miss Trent was anhim, all through the long time of nerve force, sluggish action, lack of But Mr. Pim had not forgotten the struggling-letters which had only ambition, organically tired, etc., has you. Struggle on; fear nothing."

"Good-evening, sir," said Mr. Pim Not once had they met after that horse breeding business generally. or twice a young lady, carefully animals of size, quality, endurance ed themselves to be buried alive-at "Oh, well enough !" said the wrapped in a long cloak, had come to him late at night, merely to hear duties with the least "wear and engineering work in order to impart Mr. Pim looked at him keenly. him talk of a customer who was tear" and expense to their owners. strength and life to the undertak-

#### WOMEN AND THE CORONATION Matters of Dress Which Excite Interest in England.

colors.

with a gorgeous design of roses, eye. shamrocks and thistles.

The royal wish that English silks shall be used for the coronation was helped on by the recent exhibition of British silks held for the benefit of the Queen's Nurses' Fund. The Princess of Wales, who is president of the National Silk Association, attended the exhibition, and so did all the great ladies who happened to be in or near London; for aside from loyalty, there was a keen curiosity in regard to the life size model of the coronation robe approved by the Queen.

Rumor has it that in spite of loyalty and royal wishes to the contrary, many coronation orders have already been placed with the great Parisian dressmakers.

The Queen's maids of honor, not being peeresses, have less to worry over than the other women who will take part in the coronation ceremonies. They are not sitting up nights agonizing over coronets and wondering what the state of their hair will be after the brief donning of those awkward emblems of their

The maids will wear white with silver trains and will sport the traditional ostrich feathers in their hair, so the chances are that their enjoyment of the ceremony will be more whole-hearted than that of the

rest of the feminine contingent. Apropos of head adornment, the "How is it that you've come down said, more becoming than the small

Another coronation item now exercising the thought and skill of de-"Because I'm what most people signers and workmen is the corona-

# THEIR OPINION.

A volunteer, who was a great man in his own eyes, was by some influence appointed captain. He could day he accosted him thus :

have been appointed captain?" "Yes," said Jim, "I heard so."

about it ?" asked the captain. truthful James; "they just laugh."

# FATHERLY INSIGHT.

Polly-"Pa, don't you think I wil Pa-"No, Polly, not unless you get

boss."



POINTS OF A GOOD HORSE.

lows:-

1. Quality throughout, firmness of bone, being more important than

2. Fine, dense muscular fibre with good development in every part. 3. Nerve energy, vital force and

prompt action without the use of avoid concussions of joints in feet

5. Smooth, well-rounded, but deep body; not ragged-hipped or flat-rib-

6. Narrow space between last rib and hip and low at the flank. 7. Sound, well-formed feet and

and rear. 8. Straight face line, mild full eye, large thin nostril and low wind-pipe. 9. Frictionless line movement and

elastic action, not toeing in or out. 10. Measure well the strength of a the weakest parts, the stronger ones

mentable foundation stock of the

The constant aim-and it must and ability to perform all required the beginning of a difficult piece of But we should never consider the ing. The victims to this horrible size of the horse without these very superstition were known under the essential requisites, which make him title of "human pillars" and many a benefit and pleasure to us, or on quaint and weird stories have been the other hand an annoyance, ex- woven around this custom, and are pense and disappointment.

should be done for the very best, to- But no one would imagine that wards what the produce can do for any grown-up Japanese of the pre-The cloth of gold for King Ed- us. Let us consider the horse from sent day would seriously believe in ward's coronation robe is being the performing standpoint-constitutes tales, much less offer to be woven and is, upon completion to be tution, endurance, strength and ac- the subject of one of them; yet handed over to the Royal School of tion-rather than the amount of this is exactly what two persons Art Needlework. Princess Christian flesh he can be made to carry, or have just done. of Schleswig-Holstein is responsible the pounds the scales can make him | The Buddhists of Osaka have re-

# GOOD DAIRY COWS PAY.

I have been breeding Jerseys for the last 15 years, writes Mr. C. D. Simpson. They are like the Irishman's whiskey. He said it was all good but some was a little better than the rest. Just so with the Jersey cow. I have seen some so- was an ex-priest of Osaka, 49 years called Jerseys that were not worth of age. On the evening of the 19th their feed, while there are others inst., a policeman attached to the nearly worth their weight in gold. Tennoji police station noticed the History tells us that the Jersey has figure of an elderly person proceedbeen bred for more than 500 years ing toward the temple. The figure on an island midway between and was clad in white, and was carrying not far from either of the two great- on its back a coffin. The latter fact est butter consuming cities in the aroused the suspicions of the policeworld, London and Paris, and that man, on whose approach the figure they were selected and bred exclusive- attempted to run, but was overtaken ly for supplying butter for these and led to the station.

great cities. producing food. I have known some struction." very fine heifers to be ruined by being kept too fat while they were literate, and the warm remonstrancgrowing into a cow. In the winter, es of the police and the temple feed bran, oats and clover hay.

find a cream separator almost a ne- He was consequently released, but cessity for the larger profits. I have he insisted on leaving behind in the a small one-horse gasoline engine police station his valuable sword, an which separates the cream from the heirloom in his family and an excelsweet milk in a very short time. The lent specimen of the swordsmith's sweet milk is mixed with ground art. The man's name was Gwano wheat and oats and fed to pigs. It Hayashi. seems to be one of the best pig foods | children and has so far been able to skimmilk about pays the keep of the cows when used in this way. butter product I consider net profit. There is still good money in the good dairy cow when properly handled.

# SOIL LIFE.

Soil is not an inert lifeless mass "I know everybody says you have. hardly speak of anything but his of dirt, essentially unclean and un- I wish you would tell me what new dignity. Meeting a friend one worthy of thought or attention, but 'volix' means. Nobody that I have "Well, Jim, I suppose you know I which constant change is taking word." place, as an immense kitchen in "If there is any such word as which food is made and prepared for volix, madam-of which I have se-"Well, what do your folks say plant roots. All soils are formed rious doubts-I certainly do not upon rocks by the action of freezing know what it means." "They don't say nothin'," replied and thawing, rain, running water "You surprise me, professor. A and glaciers. They are made up man of your attainments ought to chiefly of particles of rock of vary- know that volix means Vol. IX. ing sizes. The fertility of the soil The professor devoted a moment depends to a considerable degree up- to calling up his reserves and bringon the size of its particles. The soil ing his light artillery into action. contains decayed and decaying vege- "It is no wonder, madam," he said table matter and this material gives "that I did not see the point of soil its dark color and adds to its your joke. You left the point out fertility. It is the home of count- of it."

less numbers of minute creatures. too small to be seen that are constantly at work causing decay of vegetable matter and making plant food. Animals, including all the higher forms, depend upon plants for food, for life. Plants live upon and in the soil. Without soil all animal life and all higher forms of plant life would be impossible. The A noted horseman sums up the surface of the earth would be a bald

#### PROFIT IN PIGS.

One cannot hope to make swine a profitable farm product unless he goes permanently into the business. Too many who try to make money from swine find it unprofitable one year, and abandon it, or because after two years of fair success the 4. Oblique, springy pasterns to third year proves unsatisfactory, they conclude that the best days for the business have passed, and they try their hand at something else. As a continuous business, carried on not one or two or three years, but ten, fifteen and twenty years, it has no superior and the man who pursues it thus will get his sure reward. Each succeeding year we learn more about the work and find out where we made mistakes and where we could have made improvements. We become so familiar with the whole subject that we are competent judges as to whether we should raise this or that breed. We also grow accustomed to anticipating the marare never put to the strain but the kets, which is a great thing in these days of fluctuations. Then, too, we Size has always been considered a learn how best to feed the animalsmeasure of power, all other things how to get the most from every ton of feed, grass or hay.

#### JAPANESE SUPERSTITION.

#### Foundation of a New Building Sealed with Blood.

In old Japan people were somerecounted to this day by Japanese What we do in horse breeding grandmothers to their grandchildren.

for this move, the school being her weigh. Any extra fat is a detriment eently been collecting subscriptions pet hobby. Her protegees are to to vital action for either work or for the erection of a big belfry with work upon the cloth a bold design in | breeding, and always costs the pur- a monster bell at Tennoji Temple, chasers a very high price for the in the suburbs of that city. An old Queen Victoria's coronation robe useless extra pounds of meat that lady, a fervent Buddhist, living in was ornamented, in like fashion, smooth over the animal to please the the south island of Japan, happening to hear of this project, had a letter written to the temple intimating that she was willing to offer herself as a sacrifice of the "human pillar" variety if the temple authorities did not object. Of course they did not object, says the London

THE SECOND ENTHUSIAST

An examination of the coffin re-The greatest profit for the amount | vealed a singularly beautiful old of food consumed is what we are af- sword and a mortuary tablet. A ter in the dairy business, and Jer- letter addressed to the head priest of seys make a most excellent showing the temple, which was discovered on in butter and also milk. I milk my the person of the prisoner, explained cows almost the whole year. The exactly what the latter had been dairy calf should be allowed to suck about to do. The man, on being inits mother but a few days after terrogated, calmly confessed that he which it should be fed skimmed milk had resolved to commit suicide that until five or six months old. It night in the temple premises in orshould also have the run of a good der, as he said, "to vitalize the colclover lot. It should never be fed lection of the bell funds and to give very much corn or any other fat- strength to the belfry on its con-

He was perfectly sane and not ilpriests succeeded in making him In connection with keeping cows I promise to abandon his rash project. He has a wife and two

# THE POINT WAS MISSING.

"Professor," said an acquaintance, 'you understand Latin, do you

"Well," replied the professor, "I may be said to have a fair knowledge of Latin ; yes."

is a live and complex substance in asked seems to have heard of the