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The King and Queen of the Zoo.

One of the most difficult and dangerous branches of photography is to be found in taking portraits of wild animals; yet lions, tigers, leopards, panthers, not to mention the lesser denizens of the forest, have been photographed, from a more or less respectful distance, in their forest homes. From an elephant's back quite a large number of snapshots have rewarded the amateur. But such

as he roars defiance to the world, but also of his majesty's consort. In fact, so skilfully has the camera been used that it needs but little imagination to give one the impression that the lions are in their native wilds, and not behind bolts and bars.—'Home Words.'

Helped to do Right.

Mrs. Ellis had been merely civil, week by week, as they met at her door. She had seemed to have no wish to have her district visitor any further inside either her home or

ton's face, followed by a look of inquiry, as she laid the picture tract that she had brought with her upon the cleanest part of a not very clean table.

'You see, miss; I'm in a little bit of trouble, and I think perhaps that you would help me,' continued Mrs. Ellis. 'I must ask some one to lend me half a sovereign, or my husband will be that angry! I only want to borrow it for three days.'

It would have been no difficulty for Miss Stanton to lend the money for longer than that; but the easiest and quickest way is not always the highest and most helpful.

'But why should your husband be angry, Mrs. Ellis? He looks such a quiet, steady man.'

'And so he is, miss; a better husband to me than I am wife to him.' This was said in a softened tone. 'Only, miss, you musn't go too far with him, or he will be that angry—'

'But are you going too far, Mrs. Ellis?'

'This is how it is, miss. John told me not to lend Mrs. Jervis anything from our rent money. He didn't approve her ways, and don't wish me to associate with her, or it would lead to no good.'

'And you have not followed his wishes in this?' said Miss Stanton.

'Mrs. Jervis does get over me so, miss. I don't know how it is. If my husband only knew, I'm not so much better than she is. Still, it's too bad!' She told me that I should be sure and have the sovereign back yesterday. Now she says the letter has not come.'

Miss Stanton knew that Mrs. Jervis received a sovereign by post every month, the rent of some cottages she owned in a neighboring town. She was better off, as far as money went, than most of her neighbors, though no one would have guessed it.

'She says she's sure to have the letter before Sunday,' went on Mrs. Ellis, hopefully, as Miss Stanton paused while secretly looking to God for direction. 'But my husband said at breakfast this morning that he should try to take our quarter's rent money in this evening.'

'Mrs. Ellis, I believe that you know that I am willing to help you; but I wish to help you in the best way. Now what do you think that you ought to do about this?'

Mrs. Ellis looked impatient.

'You ought to tell your husband exactly what you've done. That will be really better than borrowing money, or hiding it, or waiting for him to find it out.'

'I can't do that. Why, John would be angry. I've gone and done exactly what he once did himself, and to this day we're suffering for it. That's what made him so strict with me. He'll say I ought to have known better, and so I suppose I ought.'

'Yes, I know you lived in a better part of the town till your husband was persuaded to sign that paper which led to his having to pay a great deal that he ought never to have had to pay; but don't you think that when he remembers what he did himself, he won't be too hard on you?'

And Miss Stanton, feeling that she had said all she very well could just then, rose, and with a sympathizing 'Good afternoon,' was gone.

Ellis was rather surprised to see a clean tablecloth that evening when he came in.



THE KING AND QUEEN OF THE ZOO.

photographs seldom show the majesty of the King of Beasts. In our frontispiece, however, we have a magnificent example of the result of much patient work at the Zoo. The photographer has not only succeeded in obtaining a most striking picture of the king

her heart. But to-day Miss Stanton had been quite eagerly invited to enter.

'Please, miss, do sit down; I have been hoping that you would be round this afternoon.'

A look of surprise flitted across Miss Stan-