



THE ELEPHANT'S WALK IN THE ZOO.

## The Elephant on Duty.

It was his daily work on fine days. The ladder had been placed against his ponderous sides, the children, eager and expectant, had climbed up into their lofty seats, the driver had given the word, and then, his small eyes twinkling and his long ears flapping, the mighty beast swung himself along. An exemplary elephant to look at, but—well, perhaps even well-behaved boys and girls are not so good underneath as we think them, and if

you had listened, you might have heard him thinking aloud something after this manner—

'So you think I don't mind, do you? Ah, if you knew something of my wild, free, native life, you would realize what a sad reverse it is to be a drudge to you youngsters and do the same thing and keep the same path with the same tramp, tramp day after day, and I with such grand powers!

Why, if I was to have my fling, I could tear up these big trees and

trample down these grand gardens of yours in a few minutes; and I wonder where you would be then? But don't be frightened; I am not going to do it, for after all I have a regard for weak things like you, only I wanted you to remember the mighty strength that is in me.'

Then the elephant paused for a moment, and the long breath which he drew through his trunk sounded almost like a sigh as his mind went back to his early home in an Indian jungle.