"What kind of meat is that ?" asked a reporter of the Home News of the keeper at the carmivora house, as the animals were being ded one day last week. "Well, that is horse meat," answered the keeper, "and we find it much more economical than beef, and it suits them just as well. We buy all the old horses that are effered, provided they are free from disease," and kill them right here. New, "said the keeper, continuing, "old Pompey eats about fifteen pounds every day, as also does his wife Sallie. The tigers get about the same, the leopards a trifle less. The hyenas prefer a piece that has plenty of bone in it. which they crunch in their ponderous jaws with the greatest ease. The balance of the careass is divided among the wolves, foxes and dingos, and the bird man has also to be supplied with some nice dean bits which are chopped fine and given to his numerous family, Then will I sift the withered from any which require such substitute for their natural food."

Our reporter then continued his inquiries among the other buildings. The elephant and rhinoceros each consume about one hundred and fifty pounds of hay daily, said the keeper, beside the latter is given bran occasionally in form of a mash.

The rhinoceres prefers a meal of potatoes of which he devours about half a bushel at a time, in addition to his allowance of hay.

The giraffes are fed principally on barley, which diet they have thriven on for the past eight years, and are now looking sleek and healthy. But the think it is too had of you !" largest consumers of hay are the buf-

proportion of cracked corn. The same bill of fare is served to the llamas vicunas and huanacos.

Probably the most expensive bounders | Chessington, good-naturedly. in the Garden are the sea lions, who live entirely on fish and who consume daily about fifteen pounds each and are fed twice during the day.

The monkeys chatter for boiled sweet | Mr. Chessington, you're selfish." potatoes which they are very fond of other fruits, and in the morning as much warm milk as they can drink.

their regular rations.

In addition to the supplies before mentioned we must not forget the endless varieties of birds, whose bill of fare | kle awaited him. is as varied as the weather has been since the first of the year. It would tions which the keeper has to concoce hard-billed birds, prepared food for the soft-billed, fish for the pelicans and other marine specimens; meal, worms, nuts and fruits for some of the tropical through the breakers like a sailor fisher inmates, besides other little delicacies which are necessary to keep them in bealth and vigor.

In this connection we must not forget the snakes. They, of all the large family, are the most dainty. The boas and pythons preferring a nice young rabbit or eat every day and frequently go three months without showing any disposition to feed. The smaller varieties are given mice, rats and small birds, and usually are ready to feed at all times .-Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home News.

Portable Electric Light.

We eem to be nearing the point, if we have not already reached it, when electricity becomes "the light of the house." An ingenious and useful contrivance has just been brought out in Boston by a company of which David Misell is president, at 22 Water st., in that city. It occupies but five square inches, and weighs but five pounds, costing only \$5.00, requiring no power, no wires, no connection and can be moved from place to place at will.

Chemicals are placed in a glass retort a earbon and zinc apparatus with spiral and pleasantly. platinum attachment, and the light is made.

By pressing a small knob, an electric current is produced, the platinum is heated to incandescence, and thelight is instantaneous. The material lasts about two months and can be renewed by any chemist at a cost of about 25 cts.

At a little extra cost it may be made to serve as a call bell and as an alarm or for a medical battery, and altogether seems to be a necessity of the house and office.

Its low price and obvious utility commend it to all.

THE BRIGHT REAPER.

I saw the years, like bright autumnal Fall on the frosty path of ages flown ; there an angel bound them up in As one who garners in the fields alone,-

As one who garners quietly and sings A song that all the hush with music While breezes low waft slumber from their

And Twilight listens on the lonely hills. Among the leaves the smiling spirit found Were some as fair as sun and dew could

But there were some her gentle fingers That withered were and sered with rain and sterm.

Then I was sad, because I knew that I Had wasted there fall many a precises The angel paused in pity at my sigh, And, knowing all my thinking, said with

'Fear not! the Future still shall bring the And if theu keepest them but sweet and

In what the angel said I was consoled. I raised my head; her smile upon me beamed. She passed ; I stood as one who in the oad Awakes and misses some sweet thing he dreamed.

And place, instead, the bright and lovely

The Heiress.

Madge Lambert gave a wexed little toss of her head-a gesture intended to be awfully annihilating to Mr. Rupent Chessington, standing on the lower step of the piazza of the Sea Spray House.

"Very well! Go, of course, Mr. Chessington, if you prefer; but really I

"Of course it is too bad," added faloes and camels, their daily allowance pretty little Mass Balleray, "when you being forty pounds to each without the know that to a dozen young ladies stopcracked corn which is given them once ping at the Sea Spray there are only such a few gentlemen. I know what The various kinds of deer come mext in the trouble is. You're tired of all of the hay-eating line, and are also fed a as, and you are reserving your forces

until the much talked of heiress arrives. "I am afraid I shall have to incur an awful risk contradicting a lady," said

Haughty Madge Lambert flashed bim a half indignant, half sarcastic glance from her black eyes.

"And then, when she has arrived, I The bears are kept on vegetable diet | dare say Mr. Chessington will suddenly entirely, which is found to agree with lose all his wonderful interest in his them better. The principal food is solitary boat rides and fishing excurbread, which is occasionally snaked in sions, while we ladies get through the day as well as we can, for lonesomeness

"Well, yes-rather, if always want-In addition they are given apples and ing the best of everything concerned is what you call selfish," he said, pleas antly. "But I'll redeem my character Both the bears and monkeys being par- by proving to you that which will ticularly attractive to visitors, come in doubtless set your heart at rest. I don't for a large share of donations in the believe in your wonderful coming heirway of cakes, crackers, peanuts, etc., ess and beauty. And I would commit which frequently dulls the appetite for hari-kari before I'd marry an heiress. There! Am I vindicated ?"

He bowed and walked off toward the beach, where his boat and fishing tac-

"What a lot of idiots a fellow comes across in the course of his life. Mary urprise you to see the different prepara- an heiress. Not if she were as beantiful as Venus, and every word she for his numerous family, seeds for the dropped was transmitted into a Kohinoor !"

And then Mr. Chessington pushed off in his surf-boat, dashing and plunging born and bred.

He rowed a mile or so out, straight to another fishing boat containing a couple of little barefooted boys of seven and ten, a tall, gawky lad of sixteen or seventeen, who was not a little dismayed at the momentarily increasing swell a tender squab; however, they do not of the sea and the freshening south wind, and a young girl with wonderfully lovely gray eyes-grave, thoughtful, yet bright and flashing, as she looked and nearer in response to a hallo from one of the youngsters.

"You seem to be in a little difficulty," he said, as he laid down his oar and touched his hat courteously,

I think. There is no danger, is there ?" | again

"If you had a man in charge who understood his business there would be | pany !" no shadow of danger. If you will allow me to change places with your pilot I will row you to shore. I am Rupert Chessington, of Chessington & Van stopping at the Spray House."

slightly and smiled—a frank, pleasant Glen Inlet. smile, that was received just as frankly

"You are very kind, Mr. Chessingtor, and I will thank'ully accept your offer. My name is Jessie Lane."

She laughed as if the oddness of the mutual introduction amused her, and Mr. Rupert Chessington made up his mind, then and there, that she was the very nicest girl he had met in many a

"Well then, Joe, spring in here and row yourself to shore. You won't have solitary till he came to Glen Inlet successful attempts to blow his brains any trouble to take yourself only, will where Jessie, was always ready to ac- out, and then his wife told him: you ?"

the Clytie was sufficient answer, and one wish of his life to have her for his neither Chessington nor Miss Lane wife. could avoid a smile at his expense, as Chessington seated in the Nellie, Joe rowed off for dear life in the other

"I dare say he thought it was all right," Jessie said, apologetically.

"He had no business to think so though. Shall I take you straight back, Miss Lane, or would you rather

fish a while longer ?" "If you please, I will go back. Aunt Mattie will be werried about me, and if I should keep dinmer waiting-"

She leaned contently against the side of the boat, trailing her hand in the flashing water, while the two children sat quiet as churchmice, watching Chessington, with asse and admiration, as he pulled long steady strokes that sent chattering like magpies, as Mr. Chesthem spinning along; while Chessing-sington came leisurely to the house.

"She is the most sensible girl I ever came across. Pretty, modest, dignified, pleasant, with no sham reserve about her any more than too much freedom. And what a thorough lady she is! I know it as well as if I had met her a thousand times."

And Jessie, sitting so contentedly opposite him, her gray eyes dropped to the shining waves, thought-if ever there was a gentleman, in manner, speech and actions, it was this handsome stranger who was rowing her to

"If you will tell me opposite which hotel I am to row you," he said, as after most delightful hour's conversation, he rested on his gars and awaited her command.

She kaughed.

"Oh, not at any hotel. I am stopping at one of the fishermen's cottages, about three miles further down."

Secretly Chessington was delighted at the prospect of continuing in her so-

"Yes, I know what you mean, I think—The place we call Glen Inlet?" "Yes. And you can't imagine how levely it is there-old fashioned, rather crowded quarters, to be sure, but with not the faintest vestige of anything like style or amusement."

"And you actually are learnding there, Miss Lane? Why didn't you come to one of the hotels? The Sea Spray, for instance, is a good house, and a pleasant, company there."

Jessie laughed. "Not I! I came to the seashore to enjoy myself, and get away from fashion and dress and such things."

"And you succeed in enjoying your-

You are the first devotee of the world suits, with no gloves or veil on her that I have seen since I came to Glen hands or face, she the great heiress, Her gray eyes sparkled mischievously.

"Is that really so?" he asked, looking | daily papers—whose dresses were copied at her. "I hope, though, you will not by less favored mortals, whose presence condemn yourself to such isolation any longor, at least from me. May I not join your solitary amusement? I promise to be most obedient."

A delicious, faint flush crept softly over her rare, pale face, as she laughed. "I am not sure Ted and Rick will allow it. They are inseparables,"

And she looked at the little bare

Chessington gravely produced a handful of pennies, which he gave them.

"Now, young gentlemen, may I escort you and Miss Lane on a charming excursion I know of to-morrow!"

"I must make it conditional, then," said Jessie, gaily. "Please promise me you won't tell anyone there is anybody down at the Inlet, will you? Occasionally fishing parties come to arrange with Uncle Ben-horrible, isn't it? But I always contrive that no one sees me, for I am determined not to be at Chessington while he rowed nearer drawn into fashionable society this summer if I can possibly help it. I don't want to see company.

"But you don't regard me as com-

pany ?" He look with admiring, respectful when found, and when it woke it eyes straight in her own, and that ex-"Joe seems to be a little demoralized, quisite little flush warmed her fac future home, the comfortable house of

"No, I don't regard you as com-

After that it was all up with Rupert Chessington, and he went back to the Sea Spray, acknowledging that he was in love at last, and with an unknown, Lawn, brokers, Wall street, at present obscure girl, who, for other reasons than her dislike for society, or for pe- butthat some supernatural influence di-He touched his hat again, and bowed cuniary reasons, was summering at rects manyof the affairs of this life? A

He liked her all the better for it, too. He honored her for her sensibleness, and he was over head and ears in love with the dainty, gray-eyed goldenhaired girl.

The next three weeks were the most blessed ones he had ever spent in his life. He appalled the souls of Miss Balleray and Madge Lambert daily, by his persistent neglect of them and their dear dozen friends.

He continued his solitary excursionsgrown lad changed from the Nellie to oved her dearly, and that it was the owes his life to that woman. Home Economies.

rowed up beside her that summer day.

arm about her supple waist, his heart

gave great throbs of blissful thanksgiv-

The rude piazza of the Sea Sprav

House was a bewildering, bright scene,

with a half-dozen or so gaily-dressed

greet the heiress? You men can't with-

stand such a golden temptation. Mr.

"There isn't the least use of you pre-

tending not to know who I mean.

Your indifference is charming, but not

the genuine article. You know I mean

the heiress we have been expecting so

Chessington smiled-a sort of pity

coming over him as he remembered how

much happier he was than the man

"Yes, I had really forgotten, Ar-

Miss Balleray went up to him in her

"I prophesy you will be the very

first to go wild over her. She is just

romantic; I wonder you never came

across her in your solitary rambles. She

actually has been staying all summer

down at old Bettz, the fisherman's cot-

tage. But then Jessie Lane always has

her own curious tastes and ideas. At

all events she is here now and I am dy-

ing to introduce you to her, Mr. Ches-

He stood confounded a minute while

Jessie, his darling, the heiress; whom

he had declared, before them all, he

would sooner commit suicide than

marry! Jessie his gray-eyed, thought-

and savings were chronicled in the

"And she is pretty, too," Madge

Lambert said, a little venomously, as if

it were quite a shame "I saw her as

Chessington looked self-possessedly

"I am glad you think Jessie is

pretty. I think she is the loveliest girl

living. So you did not know I was en-

And then followed a sudden lull in

the merry chatter, that eloquently ex-

pressed the dumbfounded astonishment

Chessington's announcement had made.

So Cupid had his own way at the sea-

side just as surely as though there had

been no such thing as Fate to overcome.

Th Story of a Waif.

Just above the first toll-gate on the

West Chester road one day recently, on

infant, warmly clothed but abandoned

by its natural protector to the mercies

of the weather, was found by a passing

lady, who was on her way to the city,

and who picked up the little waif and

carried it with her. It was sound asleep

opened its eyes upon what is to be its

its self-appointed guardian, who is a

married lady but childless, and who

will give the foundling the careful

training she would have given one of

her own had fortune conferred such a

boon upon her. Was it not a singular

circumstance that the child should have

fallen into such hands? Who can doubt

little boy chased a grasshopper about an

English field trying to catch it. The chase

led him to a spot where lay a sweet

babe, whose parents had left it there to

die. He carried the baby home. It

grew to manhood. The man became a

great merchant, who erected the first

Royal Exchange in London. Should

you visit London you will see the figure

of a huge grasshopper upon the Exchange

buildings. - Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home

A Milwaukee man made three un-

was as welcome as the sunshine.

she went to her room."

up at the army of faces.

gaged to her ?"

Chessington, she has arrived."

Madge laughed sarcastically.

ing for this blessing on him.

dark head saucily.

"She! Who?"

this new comer.

rived, has she?"

gushing way.

sington."

he tried to realize it.

QUAIL. Quail are very nice to steam And Jessie, with her lovely gray eyes until mearly done, then roast in the shadowed with the tenderness of love oven to a nice brown, basting frequentand trust unspeakable, looked in his ly with melted butter in water. Serve handsome, eager face, and told him she then on soft buttered teast. had loved him from the moment he had

CUP PUDDING .- A favorite cup pudding is made of six eggs, beaten very And as he took her in his arms, and light, seven tablespoonfuls of flour and imprinted a lover's ardent kiss on her one pint of sweet milk. Stir these all warm scarlet mouth, and wrapped his tegether briskly and bake in cups.

LOBSTER PATTIES .- Cut a pint of lobster meat into dice and stir it into half a pint of cream sauce. Season with cayenne pepper, a little grated nutmeg and lemon peel to taste. Stir it over the fire until it is well heated then fill pate-shells with the hot mixture.

girls standing in earnest conversation, WENISON PATTIES.—Cut cold roast venison into dice, and heat about a point of it in half a pint of thickened Madge Lambert tossed her pretty gravy. Or season it any way you choose and moisten it, then stir it over "There! Didn't I say Mr. Chessingthe fire until scalding hot. Fill pateton would not fail to be on hand to shells, and serve as hot as possible.

> PREPARING CURRANTS .- To swell the currants for cakes, after they are picked and cleaned, pour boiling water ever them and let them stand covered over with a plate for two minutes; drain away the water, throw currants on a cloth to dry them, and do not use until they are cook

BROILED SWEET POTATOES .- Thinly pare large fine sweet potatoes. Cut them lengthwise into thick slices and broil them over a clear hot fire. When crisp and brown put them upon a hot platter, sprinkle pepper and salt over who should be fortunate enough with them and add butter cut into small

pieces. Serve fresh and very hot. SHRIMP SALAD,-Peel the boiled shrimps, and when thoroughly cold (those bought in cans are very nice) arrange them in a circle upon leaves of fresh lettuce. Pour a mayonnaise sauce in the centre and serve at once. Sometimes a tablespoonful of chopped what you will like. Great, big gray parsley is added to the dressing for this eyes, and the goldenest hair. And so

PICKLED TONGUE .- A good-sized tongue requires to boil at least three hours. It is a good plan to soak it over night in cold water. To cook it put it on in cold water and let it come to a boil. Some cooks change the water when it is half done; if this course is taken, be sure that the fresh water is boiling before the tongue is placed in it.

RICE BREAD makes a pleasing variety at the breakfast table. Take one pint of well-cooked rice, half a pint of flour, the yolks of four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter melted, one pint of milk and half a teacupful of salt ; beat ful little girl, in her cheap blue flannel hese all together; then, lastly add the whites of the four eggs, which you have beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in whose comings and goings, whose doings shallow pans or in gem tins. Serve

A Droll Trial of Memory.

Memory was a favorite subject with Macklin. He asserted that by his system he could learn anything by rote at once hearing it. This was enough for Foote, who, at the close of the lecture (Macklin was lecturing at the Great Piazza Room, now the Tavistock Hotel), handed up the following sentences to Macklin, desiring that he would be good enough to read them and afterward repeat them from memory. Here is the wondrous nonsense:

cabbage-leaf to make an apple pie, and, at the same time, a great she bear coming up the street pops its head into the shop. 'What! no scap?' So he died and she very imprudently married the barber: and there were present the Pictake our cue from France, and stimulate an enlarged system of internal improvements. A canal from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi would be in order. Railroads should form a net work of our varied geographical interests. The government should liberally endow with a fund all our water courses, thus affording constant employment for tens of thousands in repairing and remodeling the same. A navy and standing arm should be of such proportions that they plus stock of humanity. The country must be one vast workhouse, interfeed as a people off some foreign subninnies and the Joblillies and the Garytran out of the heels of their boots,"

The laugh turned strong against old Macklin; and the laugh has been echoed from the Great Piazza Room by thousands during the century that has company him or entertain him, and be- "Don't try it again, John, you haven't elapsed since Foote's drollery put out The alacrity with which the over- witch him, until one day he told her he got any." He goes about saying he Macklin's monstrous memory with these straws of ridicule.

Honesty the Best Policy.

The Duke of Buccleuch, in one of his walks, purchased a cow in the neighborhood of Dalkieth, which was to be sent to his place on the following morning.

The next day the Duke in his morning dress, espied a boy ineffectually attempting to drive the animal forward to its destination. The boy, not knowing the Duke, bawled out to him :--

"Hie, mun, come here and gie's a han' wi' this beast. Come here, mun, and help us, an' as sure as anything. I'll give you half I get."

The Duke went, and lent the helping hand.

"And now," said the Duke, as they trudged along, "how much do your think ye'll get for the job?"

"I dinna ken," said the boy, "but I'm sure o'somethin', for the folks at the big house are good to a'bodies." As they approached the house the Duke disappeared from the boy, and entered by a different way. Calling the butler, he put a soverei ni.t his hand,

brought the cow." The Duke, having returned to the:

saying, "Give that to the boy who

avenue, was soon rejoined by the boy... "Well, how much did you get?" "A shilling," said the "boy, "an" there's half o' it to ye."

"But you surely got more than a shilling," said the Duke.

"No," said the boy, ' as sure as death that's a' I got; and d'ye no think it's

'I do not," said the Duke; "and as I" am acquainted with the master of the house, if you return with me I think that I can get you some more."

They went back; the Duke rang the bell, and ordered all the servants to be assembled.

"Now," said the Duke to the boy, "point me out the person who gave you

the shilling.' The boy replied, "It was that chap there," pointing to the butler.

The butler confessed, fell on his knees, and attempted an apology; but the Duke indignantly ordered him togive the boy the sovereign, and quit his service instantly.

"You have lost," said the Duke, 'your character and your situation by your covetousness; learn henceforth that honesty is the best policy."

The boy had by this time recognized his assistant in the person of the Duke; and the Duke was so delighted with the sterling worth and honesty of the boy that he ordered him to be sent to school, and provided for him at his own ex-

A Curious Tree.

Lieutenant Houghton, who has recently visited New Guinea and several other groups of islands in the Pacific, reports the existence of a prehensile tree. It appears to be a species of ficus, allied to the well-known banyan-tree. which throws out from its branches air roots, that eventually reach the ground. and take root there, and in their turn become new stems, which perform the same function; so that a single tree will eventually extend so far as to form a complete forest, in which the stems are united by the branches to each other. The prehensile tree in question similarly throws out from its branches long, flexible tendrils, which, touching the ground, "So she went into the garden to cut a do not take root there, but twine around any article that may lie within their reach. After a time these quasi branches contract, so that they fail to reach the ground; but the finger-like processes continue to closely gripe the article round which they have twined themselves, and which are consequently suspended in mid-air. It this way articles of considerable weight may be literally picked up from the ground and held in susp usion.

Fox Hunting.

That healthful, harmless and most exhilarating of open air sports, fox-hun:ing, has many veteran admirers in Pennsylvania who for the past month would also attract portions of the sur- have given sly reynard little rest by day, hounding him over the frozen fields with that vim known only upon spersed with amusements, or else we such occasions. Horses enjoy the chase may spring an issue with some foreign hugely, there riders scarcely able to re-State, and thus embroiled furnish em- strain their eager impetuosity at times, ployment for hundreds of thousands. and their delight is no more intense Prolonged peace puts a people in a than that of both hound and fox. To sorry plight. The fact is, it is a sort | the uninitiated it may sound strange to of a robbing Peter to pay Paul business, say that the fox loves to be hunted, but really a Kilkenny cat affair, eating one all fox-hunters know this to be a fact. another up. Whereas, to be healthy very particularly true with old foxes. from a national standpoint, we must Exhilarating? Well, the word but feebly expresses the sensation experienstances. Collet de Herbois : aid, and he | ced by one in a fox chase. The exultant baying of the pursuing hounds and lies and the Grand Panjandrum himself, the mad gallop of the horsemen is a with the little round button at top; and sight sufficient to thrill every fibre of they all fell to playing the game of the body, and must produce a sensation catch-as-catch-can, till the gunpowder | that will be remembered in long after

A South End woman keeps only one servant to do her work, instead of two. She says help are always leaving, and . when you are left alone it's much easier to do the work of one servant than of two. - Boston Post.