

Stanhope called to-day, to enquire about Papa and Mamma; and he told me a story that I am sure dear little Amy will like. I mean to have a great many stories ready for her; for I used to like so very much, and I still like so much, to sit and listen to them myself, that I am sure she will too. This is a very good one to begin with, for Mr. Stanhope told me it was quite true, and that it happened to his great, great, I don't know how many great, great grandfathers he said, but it was a long time ago, and had been handed down, he told me, from father to son.

This old Mr. Stanhope, then, went with a number of people to the Tower, in London, where the wild beasts were kept; and, among others, he saw a great big lion, who,