

the keeper—I do not like the keeper, for I think he must have been a very cruel man—said that often when people could not pay a sixpence to get in, he allowed them to come if they brought with them a dog, or cat, or any other poor little animal, to throw into the cage of the king's lion.

One day a man brought in this pretty black spaniel, that he had found wandering about the street without any master; and it was put into the cage, but no sooner did the poor little thing see the fierce eyes of the Lion glaring upon him, than he trembled and shivered from fear.

First, he crouched into a corner, then threw himself upon his back, and holding up his four