

Some time after this the gentleman who had lost the Spaniel, heard of what had happened, and went to the Tower to claim his dog.

“But,” said the keeper, laughing at the disappointment of the poor man, “I told him it would, I thought, be a great pity to part such loving friends, and that since he was determined to do so, he must part them himself, for that I would not for five hundred pounds.”

The gentleman was very angry, but fortunately he was obliged to leave the little dog in the cage, for he did not dare to go near to entice it out.

But now comes the sorrowful part of my story. When Mr. Stanhope went back to the Tower about a year after, he found that the