Fairy Stories from the Eskimos.

22. At last they gave it up in despair and left him alone; and then Kanak went round the great hall, looking eagerly at the many strange things it contained.

23. By and by he went back to the hole in the floor; and, kneeling down, he gazed and gazed at the world from which he had come. It was so strange to be able to look at it from such a great distance. He was still there when the Man in the Moon returned.

24. "Ah!" he said, "so you are looking at your own world. It is time they had some more snow there. I will show you how we send it, for all the snow comes from here. Stay where you are and watch."

25. He went to the far end of the hall, where stood a great pipe; and he began to blow hard through this. Kanak, watching through the hole in the floor, saw great snow-flakes begin to fall through the air.

26. At first they fell but slowly, then thicker and faster, until the sky was full of them; and so they floated gently down through the great space, until they came upon the earth, and covered it up from the sight of Kanak.

27. Then the Man in the Moon came up to him and laid his hand upon his shoulder. "It is time for you to leave us now," he said. "But don't be afraid, for no harm will come to you." And then, before Kanak had any idea of what