

tell him that when the steam comes out at the other end, it will be straight. The Snake will want to see what happens, and while he is waiting, you strike him on the head with the stick."

Sable turned away very much relieved, for he knew that his clever friend Weasel would save him. He began to look for a stick, and instead of picking up a straight one, he took a very crooked one. Then he returned to the wigwam of the Snake.

"Give it to me," said the Snake, as Sable appeared. Sable offered him a crooked stick. "This will not do," said the Snake quickly. "This is too crooked. I told you to find a straight one."

"I know how to make it straight," answered Sable, walking over to the fire and holding one end over the blaze. "Now, when the steam comes out of this end, the stick will be straight."

The Snake followed him to the fire and stood watching very curiously. Suddenly