

for he knew now that although his companion had looked like a Badger, it really was Pokin-squass, and that she had left him on this lonely island as a punishment. Using his magical powers, he began to call softly and clearly, and his voice penetrated to the lodge of the Sable many miles away, beyond the forests and the mountains. When the Sable heard it, he knew that it was Weasel calling, and that he wanted him to come to his aid, so he started off at once.

At the end of two days, Sable reached the island, and taking Weasel on his back, he swam with him to the shore. Weasel was very grateful to his friend for having rescued him from the lonely island, and he asked him to remain for a visit. Sable agreed very gladly, and they went out hunting together and did many things which gave them great pleasure.

One day Sable remarked that he would like some maple sugar. Weasel told him that in the forest, some distance away, there