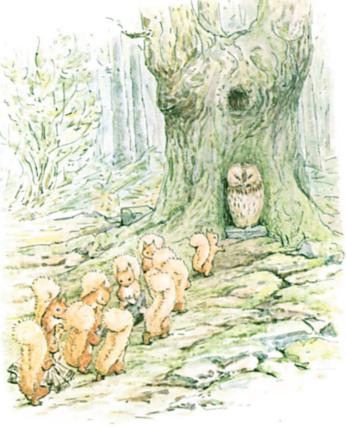
THE squirrels filled their little sacks with nuts, and sailed away home in the evening.





B^{UT} next morning they all came back again to Owl Island; and Twinkleberry and the others brought a fine fat mole, and laid it on the stone in front of Old Brown's doorway, and said--

"Mr. Brown, will you favour us with your gracious permission to gather some more nuts?"