

THE other squirrels hunted up and down the nut bushes; but Nutkin gathered robin's pincushions off a briar bush, and stuck them full of pine-needle pins.



ON the fifth day the squirrels brought a present of wild honey; it was so sweet and sticky that they licked their fingers as they put it down upon the stone. They had stolen it out of a bumble *bees'* nest on the tippitty top of the hill.

But Nutkin skipped up and down, singing--

“Hum-a-bum! buzz! buzz! Hum-a-bum
buzz!

As I went over Tipple-tine
I met a flock of bonny swine;
Some yellow-nacked, some yellow
backed!

They were the very bonniest swine
That e'er went over Tipple-tine.”

