

had no means of giving them to him ; but she did not stop even to think. One after another she searched for and found, then, quite out of breath, returned to the tower.

“ Put some of the grease,” said her husband, “ on the head of the beetle ; fasten the silk to its hind leg ; then tie the twine to the silk, and the rope to the twine ; and, last of all, place the beetle on the wall of the tower.”

As soon as he found himself at liberty, the beetle, smelling the grease on his head above him, and not being able to find out where it was, crept higher and higher in search of it, till at last it reached the top.

In great delight, the nobleman caught it, took the silk from its hind leg, carefully drew it up till he came to the twine ; then, more