

they reached the valley, they saw the smoke at the farther end.

"You stand here," said Frog, "and do not move until I call you." Rabbit gladly stood still as he was told, and Frog started in the direction of the smoke. When he reached the end of the valley he found the deer as he had expected, and at once killed several of them. Then he skinned them, and cutting the head off one of them, he planted it upright in the snow, turning its face in the direction from which Rabbit would come.

Then he took a piece of the fat meat of the deer and left it in the snow until it was frozen solid. After that he called Rabbit. "Come quick," he said, "I have something to show you." Rabbit came running as swiftly as he could, and when he reached the end of the valley and saw the deer's head staring at him from the snow, he stopped still in fear. "Come on," called Frog. "He is dead. I killed him. Come on." Rabbit dashed past the deer's head without daring