

was finished, she handed it to him and he examined every seam in turn. At length he said in a pleased tone, "You have sewed this very well, and as a reward, you shall always have a home in the tall, green grass in summer, and in the winter you shall live in a soft, grass house where the cold north wind cannot find you." Then putting on his coat, he went away.

Since she did this kind act, Field Mouse has always lived in a grassy home both summer and winter, where her enemies can rarely find her and where she is always comfortable, and Frog, after being tumbled into the water so rudely, has learned to live there quite content with her lot.