

he cried. "I must run home and get it," and turning he raced for home as quickly as he could go. He dashed into the tent out of breath.

"What is the matter?" asked Frog very coolly.

"Oh, I saw smoke at the farther end of the valley," said Rabbit, trembling with fear.

Frog laughed loudly. "You are a very foolish fellow," he said. "That smoke comes from the lodges of the deer. They will not hurt you. I have often killed them for meat."

Rabbit was delighted at hearing this, and offered to carry Frog at once to the home of the deer.

"I shall go," replied Frog, "but first you must make me a snow-shoe for one foot." Rabbit at once set to work, and in a little while had finished a snow-shoe which fitted the Frog's foot nicely. Lifting Frog, he tossed him to his back and started. When