

ILLUSTRATIONS

LOWERED THE CAN CAUTIOUSLY BY A STRING	
<i>Frontispiece</i>	
THE OTHER BOYS HAD BEEN BUSY . . .	14
"THAT IS OUR CABIN. LET US COME IN, I SAY" . . .	88
DRAGGED HIM UP, PROTESTING, AND RUBBED	
SNOW ON HIS EARS	106
FLUNG THE SACK INTO THE MAN'S LAP . . .	128

From drawings by Harry C. Edwards