

cold enough yet." An' so it go on; but Brer Rabbit he nebber find de mo'nin' cold enough. Brer Fox he 'gin to git sorter uneasy like, 'cause Brer Rabbit eat a powerful sight, and his cabbage purty near run out. Last, dey come one mighty cold mo'nin', and Brer Fox he say: "Brer Rabbit, dis here cold enough?" Den Brer Rabbit he begin to beg, and say he don't want to die yet; but Brer Fox say he got to. So den Brer Rabbit he say dat he t'ink it cold enough, and he 'fraid he die a mighty hard death out dar.

So Brer Fox he open de pen an' take Brer Rabbit out, an' put him down on de snow, an' den he sot down on de doorstep see him die; but Brer Rabbit he ain't got no notion dyin' jes' den, so he say: "Oh, you great big fool, dis here jes' what I been use to all de days of my life." An' he go off through the bushes lickety split. Brer Fox he feel awful bad, but could n't help hisself, 'cause de snow so deep he can't run; so Brer Rabbit he got off scot-free.

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