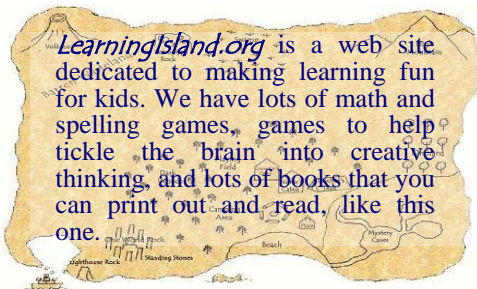


Mr. Larkin had received the glass from my hand to take a look for himself.

“O, pitiful sight!” he said in a whisper, as he set to work to aid me in getting out the boat. “There are two children on that cake of ice!”

These words begin the attempt to rescue two young children from a floating cake of ice.

Read their story in this book.



Non-Fiction
RL: 4.4
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