

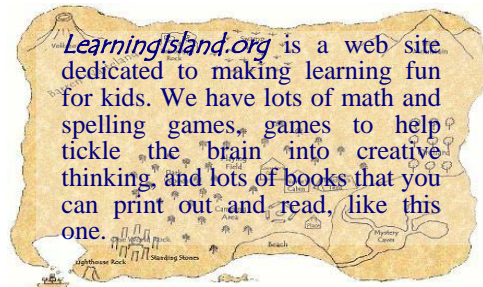


“It happened in the dead of winter, when there was snow on the ground. The lake was frozen over, and the ice was as smooth as glass. We spent much of our time skating about on its surface. The exercise gave us health and a good appetite.

“One day Frank and Harry had gone out. The rest of us were busy at some carpenter work inside.

“We could hear the merry laugh of the boys, and the ring of their skates as they glided over the ice. All at once, a cry reached our ears. We knew it meant there was some danger.

Read the Exciting story in this book.



Non-Fiction
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