

THE RULING PASSION

BY HENRY VAN DYKE. A FRIEND OF JUSTICE.

It was the black patch over his left eye that made all the trouble. In reality he was of a disposition mostly peaceful and propitiated, a friend of justice and fair dealing...

How this sinister mark came to him, he never knew. Indeed it is not likely that he had any idea of the part that it played in his career...

"You see that Pichou," said MacIntosh, the Hudson's Bay agent at Mingan, "you see you big black-eye deevil?" The savages call him Pichou because he's ugly as a lynx...

Pichou had heard his name, and came trotting up to the corner of the store where MacIntosh was talking with old Grant, the chief factor...

What did Pichou know about that ominous sign? No one had ever told him. He had no looking-glass. He ran up to the porch where the men were sitting...

Pichou's nerve centres had not been shaken by high living. They acted with absolute precision and without a tremor. His sense of justice was automatic...

For two minutes there was a small change in the post of the Honorable Hudson's Bay Company at Mingan. Grant howled bloody murder...

As he lay on the sand, licking his wounds, he remembered many strange things. First of all, there was the trouble with his mother...

could he do? Must a dog let himself be killed by his mother? As for his brothers—was it fair that two of them should fall foul of him about the rabbit which he had tracked and caught and killed?

It was the same with everybody. If he went out for a walk on the beach, Vigneux's dogs or Simard's dogs regarded it as an insult...

True, the Miganites seemed to take a certain kind of pride in his reputation. They had brought Chouart's big brown dog, Gripette, down from the Shelbrake to meet him...

While he meditated dimly on these things, patiently trying to get the ashes of Dan Scott's pipe out of his nose, his heart was cast down and his spirit was disquieted within him...

In the dining room of the Post, Grant was slowly and reluctantly showing himself to be convinced that his injuries were not fatal. During this process considerable Scotch whiskey was consumed...

At daybreak he whistled the sail, and down to the chaloupe, hoisted sail, and bore away for Seven Islands. There was a secret bond of sympathy between the two companions...

But all of Dan Scott's sense was strong, especially his sense of justice, and when he came into the Post resolved to play a straight game with both hands...

It must be confessed that Dan Scott had a way with him that looked pugnacious. He was quick in his motions and carried his shoulders well thrown back. His voice was heavy...

put a fish-house on a certain part of the beach; settled with a stick, after Napoleon had drawn a knife. Then there was a running warfare with Virgile and Ovide Boulianne...

Alone together, in the same boat, they made friends with each other easily. At first the remembrance of the dog's left little suspicion in Pichou's mind...

All day the wind was a gentle breeze from the southeast. The chaloupe ran before the wind along the coast; past the broad mouth of the River Saint-Jean...

There was only one human dwelling-place in sight. As far as the eye could sweep, range after range of mountains, hills covered with the skeletons of dead forests...

In the shelter of this hill Dan Scott cooked his supper and shared it with Pichou. When night was dark he rolled himself in his blanket and slept in the stern of the boat...

The next morning the weather was squally and full of sudden anger. They crept out with difficulty through the long rollers that barred the tiny harbor...

The third Law was this Strange dog must be decently treated as long as they behave decently. This was contrary to all tradition...

Pichou's work at Seven Islands was cut out for him on a generous scale. It is true that at first he had no regular canine labor to perform...

Moderate friendliness, with precautions, was shown toward him by everybody, except Napoleon Bouchard, whose distrust was permanent and took the form of a stick. He was a fat, fussy man...

But while the relations with the humane Seven Islands were soon established on a fair footing, with the canine Pichou had a very different attitude. They were not willing to accept any recommendations as to character...

There was no further question about Pichou's leadership of the team. But the obedience of his followers was unhesitating and sudden. There was no love in it...

The Second Law was equally unpopular. No stealing from the Honorable H. B. Company. It was a man's honor to be corned or bed or any other delicacy...

The Law originated on a day when a miserably long-legged, black cur, a cross between a greyhound and a water-spaniel...

It was a howling fracas on the beach, and when Pichou arrived, the trembling cur was standing up to the neck in the water, facing a semicircle of snarling, snapping bullies...

The most recalcitrant subjects with whom Pichou had to deal in all these matters were the team of Ovide Bouchard. There were five of them, and up to this time they had been the best team in the village...

Then he told what had happened off the point of Grant Boule. The village decided to accept Pichou as its master's

At noon Dan Scott boiled the kettle, and ate his bread and bacon. But there was nothing for the dogs, not even for Pichou; for discipline in discipline, and the best of sledge dogs will not run well after he has been fed...

Then forward again, along the lifeless rock; slowly over rapids, where the ice was rough and broken; swifly over still waters, where the way was level: until they came to the foot of the last lake, and camped for the night. The Indians were but a few miles away...

Pichou was in the lead, and he showed his metal from the start. No need of the terrible fount to lash him forward or to guide his course. A word was enough: "Hoe! Hoe! Hoe!"...

It was the second winter after Pichou's coming to Seven Islands that the great trial of his courage arrived. Late in February an Indian runner on snowshoes staggered into the villages...

Being French," said he, "I suppose he was a Cathoile. But I'll swear he was a Christian."

The town of Limoges which has recently been disturbed by the exploits of revolutionary Socialists, also contains sterling Catholics amongst its working people...

It is the Cross that has stamped the servants of God all with the mark of the cross.—"Mother Mary Loyola in 'Hall' Fall of Grace."

Under the caption Eighteenth Century MacDonnell, contributer sketch of the John MacDonnell, and the Sacred Heart of interest to Irish Catholics, and particularly Scottish subscribers...

just able to read w eyes centred on the main John MacDonnell instructions. The memory of their served as a light in years of life. Having the original instructions, the original letter of Captain's letter or daughter Flora, I my fortune that I them; and this not to the author, but conviction that he fall without being one." To the lo ren of Miss Area the clan, and who ward Mrs. MacDonnell, Mass., visited the home of the late G their European tour the task of present sketch of the life these letters.—An

Last year there was a coin of one of the tain MacDonald, thought and so instr family papers. The tion would give to the United States chance to know s whose deeds place heroes of the World.

In the history lands no clan is famous than that. For centuries this family, MacI, has been practically treating with the equal terms. P awaken the jealous neighbors, about Clarronald was surrounding clans, son, a most inter he gave the estate condition that he borders of Clarronald was this com the dejected tal gift the lands of this John MacDo the subject of the head of another his descendants ronald as their ch The MacDonnell and devoted house of Stuart, those of this her ally linked with Charles Edward, as well as for leader fraught consequences.

When Charles among the first young Clarronald Alexander MacL the father of accompanied the Alexander's estate 1745, by his raised.

All know the romantic and da one, whatever may be, can hel army of Highl neither lands enoough to sac cause. After MacDonnell wa cousin Flora w child, he wed hi the Highlander the credit of knew Charles p the large pri one was base loved prince.

It was in the Captain John dale and Glen when the Stuart on his father's years old w the Stuarts a little, there College, youn at the age of University of in Germany.

Having recea mon, Glensalad a most cultu numbering am mstery of married Ml Sir James Go is a brillian By this uncor self with some families. Cap telled from a family to be ranking next of his clan, at anything befa recovered by hi alade was Th life, until a arose which vocation.

A relative under MacD Island of U Protestant, fo forefathers. ing his own be likewise a patriotic I ship, Boida unlimited p "the head actually pres his fatherly