

origin, name, breed and peculiarities have been described before.

Roogan is no hypocrite or sneak. He is a sturdy youth, imbibing with his days of life the independent spirit of Canada. He is of the sort that we have reason to feel proud our country can produce; those whose brave deeds have made the name of our Dominion world-famous. And he grows in Charlottetown. He is worth study, even now, when he is changing from boy to youth.

One autumn afternoon Roogan was playing with Blots on one of the city squares—not the jail square, which is a disgrace and an abomination in the sight of man. His recreations are usually of a more exciting kind, but this mild form of enjoyment was occupying his attention at that particular time, when from across the square came a shout, uttered with all the scorn a boyish voice could impart:

“Yah, Clinker!”

This remark was accepted by Roogan as personal, without hesitation or discount. It came from a youth leaning idly over the fence, grinning defiantly. Roogan stood to attention and surveyed him. Blots wagged his tail, expecting developments that would result in a fight.

In order to make you acquainted with the condition of affairs, and the apparent offensiveness of the greeting, it is necessary to digress.

Roogan was at the time the captain of the Clinkers, a football team composed of youngsters who lived near the Gas House, hence the name—which was thought by juvenile humorists to be peculiarly appropriate. The official designation was more dignified but seldom used, except in challenges. The football season was at its height, and the youngsters of the town, inspired by the conquests of the Island Abegweits, were practising in every quarter of every ward.

It came to pass that the Clinkers received a challenge from the Middletown Club, usually called Dusties, from their custom of practising on one of the broad streets of the city. This was in the time of an easy-going set of city fathers, when the dust-covered street was an ideal practice ground. The advent of go-ahead men into the city council spoiled the privilege enjoyed