

KAZAN by JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD



Copyright, 1914, the Bobbs-Merrill Company. Kazan comes south from the frozen...

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

THE other came an hour later, clear and distinct, that same wailing howl at the beginning—but ending in a staccato of quick sharp yelps that stirred his blood...

CHAPTER V.

THEY found shelter that night under the thick balsam, and when they lay down on the soft carpet of needles which the snow had not covered, Gray Wolf snuggled her warm body close to Kazan...

CHAPTER VI.

From out of that gray, snarling, bloody-lipped mass Kazan drew back, panting and bleeding. He was weak. There was a curious sickness in his head. He wanted to lie down in the snow...

CHAPTER VII.

As Kazan drew back, still hesitating to mix with his wild brothers, a big gray wolf leaped out of the pack and drove straight for his throat. He had just time to throw his shoulder to the attack...

CHAPTER VIII.

Not until broad day, when the pack had scattered far and wide over the plain, did he go boldly to the scene of the kill. He found nothing but an area of blood-reddened snow, covered with bones, entrails and torn bits of tough hide...

CHAPTER IX.

That night, when the moon and the stars came out again, he sat back with fear and hesitation no longer in him, and announced himself to his new comrades of the great plain.

CHAPTER X.

The pack hunted again that night, or else it was a new pack that started miles to the south, and came up with a doe caribou to the big frozen lake.

The night was almost as clear as day, and from the edge of the forest Kazan first saw the caribou run out on the lake a third of a mile away.

With a sharp yelp Kazan darted out into the moonlight. He bore directly in the path of the fleeing doe, and bore down upon her with lightning speed.

Two hundred yards away the doe saw him and swerved to the right, and the leader on that side met her with open jaws. Kazan was in with the second leader and leaped at the doe's soft throat.

In a snarling mass the pack closed in from behind, and the doe went down, with Kazan half under her body, his fangs sunk deep in her jugular.

She lay heavily on him, but he did not lose his hold. It was his first big kill. His blood ran like fire. He snarled between his clamped teeth. Not until the last quiver had left the body over him did he pull himself out from under her chest and forelegs.

He had killed a rabbit that day and was not hungry. So he sat back in the snow and waited while the ravenous pack tore at the dead doe. After a little he came nearer, nosed in between two of them and was nipped for his intrusion.

As Kazan drew back, still hesitating to mix with his wild brothers, a big gray wolf leaped out of the pack and drove straight for his throat.

He had just time to throw his shoulder to the attack, and for a moment the two rolled over and over in the snow.

They were up before the excitement of sudden battle had drawn the pack from the feast. Slowly they circled about each other, their white fangs bared, their eyes gleaming and their bodies bristling like brushes.

The fatal ring of wolves drew about the fighters. It was not new to Kazan. A dozen times he had sat in rings like this, waiting for the final moment.

More than once he had fought for his life within the circle. It was the sledge-dog way of fighting. Unless man interrupted with a club or a whip it always ended in death. Only one fighter could come out alive. Sometimes both died.

And there was no man here—only that fatal cordon of waiting white-fanged demons, ready to leap upon and tear to pieces the first of the fighters who was thrown upon his side or back.

Kazan was a stranger, but he did not fear those that hemmed him in. The one great law of the pack would compel them to be fair.

He kept his eyes only on the big gray leader who had challenged him. Shoulder to shoulder they continued to circle. Where a whip it always ended in death.

When he reached the shadows he looked back. Gray Wolf was following him. She was only a few yards behind. And now she came up to him, a little timidly, and she, too, looked back to the dark blotch of life out on the lake.

And as she stood there close beside him, Kazan sniffed at something in the air that was not the scent of blood or the perfume of the balsam and spruce. It was a thing that seemed to come to him from the clear stars, the cloudless moon, the strange and beautiful quiet of the night itself.

And its presence seemed to be a part of Gray Wolf. He looked at her and he found Gray Wolf's eyes alert and questioning. She was young—so young that she seemed scarcely to have passed out of puppyhood.

Her body was strong and slim and beautifully shaped. In the moonlight the hair under her throat and along her back shone sleek and soft. She whined at the red staring light in Kazan's eyes, and it was not a puppy's whimper.

Kazan moved toward her, and stood with his head over her back, facing the pack. He felt her trembling against his chest. He looked at the moon and the stars again, the mystery of Gray Wolf and of the night throbbing in his blood.

Not much of his life had been spent at the posts. Most of it had been on the trail—in the traces—and the spirit of the mating season had only stirred him from afar. But it was very near now.

Gray Wolf lifted her head. Her soft muzzle touched the wound on his neck, and in the gentleness of that touch, in the low sound in her throat, Kazan felt and heard again that wonderful something that had come with the caress of the woman's hand and the sound of her voice.

He turned, whining, his back bristling, his head high and defiant of the wilderness which he faced. Gray Wolf trotted close at his side as they entered into the gloom of the forest.

CHAPTER V. THEY found shelter that night under the thick balsam, and when they lay down on the soft carpet of needles which the snow had not covered, Gray Wolf snuggled her warm body close to Kazan and licked his wounds.

Something happened very soon after that. They were crossing the open plain one day when up on the face of the ridge Kazan saw something that made his heart stand still. With a dog, sledge and team, was coming down into their world. The wind had not warmed them, and suddenly Kazan saw something that made his heart stand still.

He knew what it was. It was the thing that spat fire and thunder, and killed. (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

WILL EDIT TRADE JOURNAL

Frederick H. Howland Placed in Charge of Local Commerce Paper

Frederick Hopkin Howland, lately associate editor and executive editor of the Philadelphia Press, has been appointed editor of the Chamber of Commerce Journal, the official publication of the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce, recently reorganized by Alva B. Johnson, Charles J. Cohen, Thomas H. Harbison and others.

HEPPE

IS THIS DISTINCTION PLAIN TO YOU? A New England Lady recently wrote to a friend in New York: "I have finally decided to buy a Pianola. But what is troubling me is which Pianola to buy. I wonder if you can help me decide."

The mistake this lady made is not unusual. It is just as though she had said, "I have finally decided to visit London. But there are so many different Londons in the world I can't decide which to see."

Of course the one London which is famous, is London, England. And it is just as true that the instrument most people have in mind when they say "Pianola" is the one made by The Aeolian Company—the only genuine Pianola.

There is but One Pianola

It is made only by The Aeolian Company

The success and wide-spread acceptance of the Pianola has led the press and others to use its name as a term for all player-pianos.

The chief sufferer from this confusion is the purchaser, who, supposing he is buying the famous Pianola, secures instead merely an ordinary player-piano.

Before buying you should understand that the Pianola was the first player-piano. That it is an exclusive product of The Aeolian Company—the largest manufacturers of musical instruments in the world.

That its sales exceed the sales of any of its imitators. That it has been exclusively endorsed by practically every musical authority of the present day.

And that it is the only player-piano which enables the untrained performer to duplicate the playing of a skilled pianist.

We Handle the Pianola Line Exclusively

For 28 years we have represented the Aeolian Company in Philadelphia. We introduced the first genuine Pianola in this city.

Today the celebrated Pianola line embraces the finest pianos in the world at their respective prices, all containing the genuine Pianola-action.

They can only be seen and heard at our store.

The Steinway Pianola The Wheelock Pianola The Stroud Pianola The famous Weber Pianola

The Stroud Pianola Price \$550.

Purchasable on moderate monthly payments and liberal allowances made on other instruments taken in exchange.

C. J. HEPPE & SON 1117-1119 CHESTNUT STREET 6TH AND THOMPSON STREETS

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated. Many of their other friends have joined us since then, and we thank them very much for their active interest in the club.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club. You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

The Story of a Raindrop Little Willie Raindrop sank deeper and deeper into dear Mother Earth. It was so dark he cried out: "Oh, where am I? I can't see a thing. Won't some one please tell me how to find my way out?"

"Ouch!" said a very sharp voice directly under him. "You are standing right on the tiny, tiny root of a mighty, mighty oak tree. If you will please step to one side, I will answer all your questions."

"I am so glad to have some one to talk with," said little Willie Raindrop. "I thought I was all alone down here."

"No, indeed," said the tiny, tiny root. "I have hundreds of big sisters and brothers and thousands and thousands of little sisters and brothers, so, you see, we are never lonesome. And, besides, we are too busy. We must creep away down, down into the earth to get food for our mighty Mother Oak, who has stood in this spot for more than two hundred years."

"Oh," said Willie, "I don't see how such a tiny, tiny root could feed such a mighty oak."

"But," replied the tiny root, "we do, and our mighty mother oak could not live without us. We reach down and get the food and send it up with the sap which flows in our veins through the trunk of the tree and then through every branch and tiny twig."

"How interesting!" said Willie. "I would like to stay and chat with you a little longer, but I have such a long journey before me and really must be going. I may see you again some day. Good-by." And away he went.

ETHEL GOLDMAN, PAULINE TOPLIN, WELKE 6th and Chestnut streets.

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!

Do You Know This? 1. What ocean is always peaceful? (Five credits.) 2. Without using the same letter twice in the same word, how many words can you build from DETERMINATION? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this sentence—That maybe John would come? (Five credits.)

Our Postoffice Box

Two little friends appear in the picture gallery today. They came in one day to see your editor and their visit was very much appreciated.

Matilda Imperato, South 8th street, had the misfortune to lose her pledge sheet after she had carefully "gathered" 27 members for the club. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get them all together again. We wouldn't like to lose 27 Rainbows, would we?

William Satz, South 6th street, wrote us a very nice letter. We would like to hear from him again. Minnie Ferry, Latona street, sent a very pretty note of thanks to the club.

You are welcome, Minnie. Elizabeth White, Hazel avenue, also writes a little note of thanks. Thank you, Elizabeth, for all of the members you brought to the club, in fact, thank everybody for the splendid work they are doing for the Rainbows!