

**THE SON OF THE
WOLF: TALES OF
THE FAR NORTH**

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The son of the wolf: tales of the far north by Jack London

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JACK LONDON

**THE SON OF THE
WOLF: TALES OF
THE FAR NORTH**



MALEMUTE KID HALTED HIM (page 64)

LEWIS TA
HUBBY

THE SON OF THE WOLF

Tales of the Far North

BY

JACK LONDON



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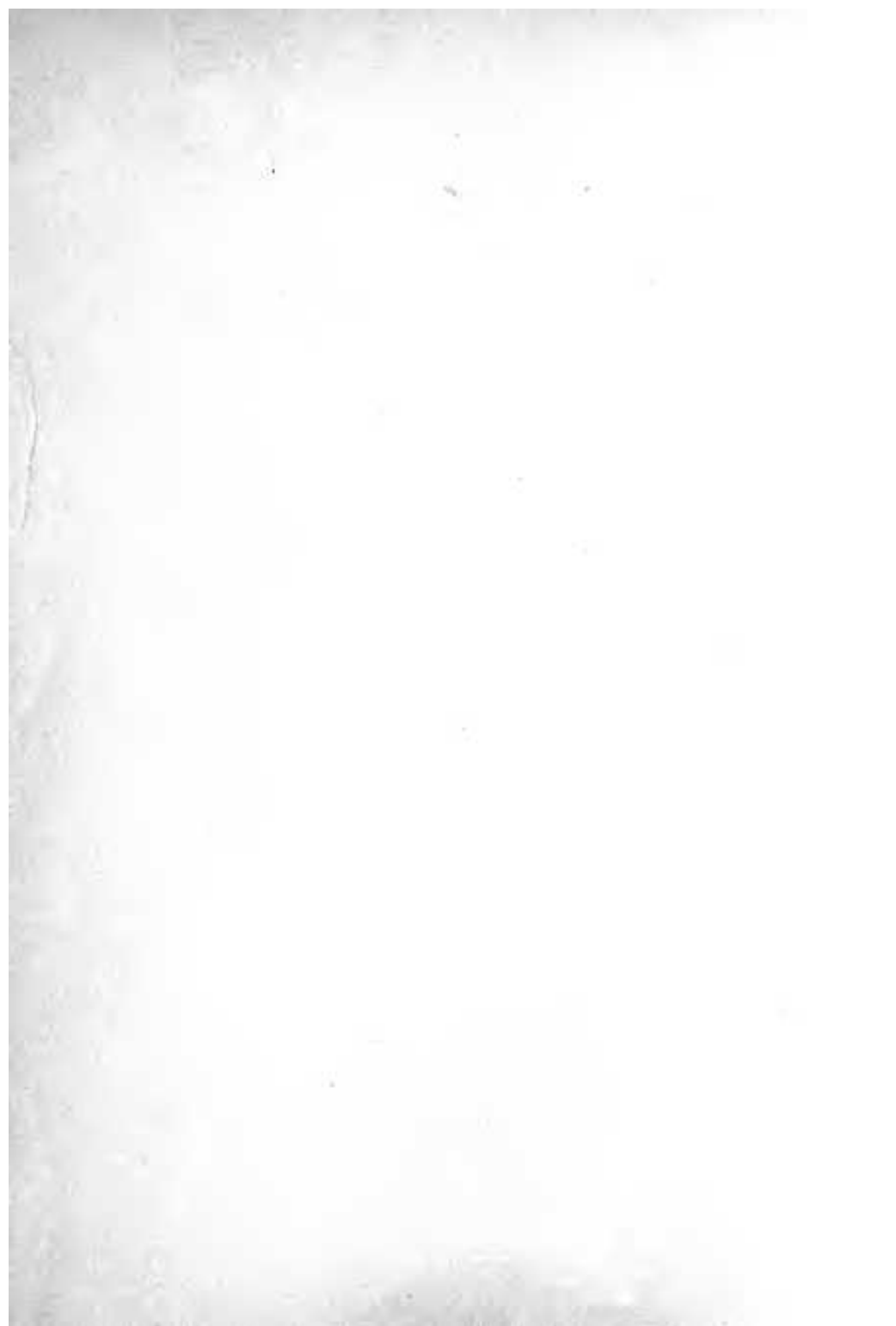
TO
THE SONS OF THE WOLF
WHO SOUGHT THEIR HERITAGE AND
LEFT THEIR BONES AMONG THE
SHADOWS OF THE
CIRCLE

193966

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The gathering of these tales under one cover is due to the courtesy of the "Overland Monthly" and the "Atlantic Monthly," in the pages of which magazines they have already seen print.





THE SON OF THE WOLF

THE WHITE SILENCE

"CARMEN won't last more than a couple of days." Mason spat out a chunk of ice and surveyed the poor animal ruefully, then put her foot in his mouth and proceeded to bite out the ice which clustered cruelly between the toes.

"I never saw a dog with a highfalutin' name that ever was worth a rap," he said, as he concluded his task and shoved her aside. "They just fade away and die under the responsibility. Did ye ever see one go wrong with a sensible name like Cassiar, Siwash, or Husky? No, sir! Take a look at Shookum here, he's" —

Snap! The lean brute flashed up, the white teeth just missing Mason's throat.

"Ye will, will ye?" A shrewd clout behind the ear with the butt of the dogwhip