

TARZAN OF THE APES

THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF A PRIMEVAL MAN AND AN AMERICAN GIRL

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Copyright, 1914, by A. C. McClurg Company.

SYNOPSIS.

John Clayton, Lord Graystone, embarks with his young son, Tarzan, for a voyage to the British West Africa, where he is to assume a colonial position. On board the ship Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Clayton is killed by a snake, and Tarzan is left alone on the island of the apes.

Horta, the bear, and his mad lunge for freedom toppled Tarzan from the overhanging limb where he had lain in wait and from whence he had launched his sinuous coil.

The mighty tusker turned at the sound of his falling body, and seeing only the empty air he uttered a low, guttural cry.

Tarzan, happily, was uninjured by the fall, alighting catlike upon all fours far outspread to take up the shock. He was on his feet in an instant and, leaping with the agility of the monkey he was, he gained the safety of a low limb as Horta, the bear, rushed futilely beneath.

Thus it was that Tarzan learned by experience the limitations as well as the possibilities of his strange weapon.

He took a long rope on this occasion, but he knew that had it been Sabor, who had thus dragged him from his perch the outcome might have been very different, for he would have lost his life, doubtless, into the bargain.

It took him many days to braid a new rope, but when, finally, it was done he went forth, purposely to hunt, and lie in wait among the dense foliage of a great branch right above a well-beaten trail that led to water.

Several small animals passed unharmed beneath him. He did not want such insignificant game. It would take a strong animal to test the efficacy of his new scheme.

At last came she whom Tarzan sought, with little sinews rolling beneath shimmering hide; fat and glossy came Sabor, the lioness.

Like a thing of bronze, motionless as death, sat Tarzan, Sabor passed beneath. One stride beyond she took a second, a third, and then the silent coil shot out above her.

For an instant the spreading noose hung above her head like a great snake, and then, as she looked upward to detect the origin of the swishing sound of the rope, it settled about her neck. With a quick jerk Tarzan snatched the noose tight about the glossy throat, and then he dropped the rope and slung his hands.

Sabor was trapped. With a bound the startled beast turned into the jungle, but Tarzan was not to lose another rope through the same cause as the first. He had learned from experience. The lioness had taken but half her second bound when she felt the rope tighten about her neck; her body turned completely over in the air and she fell with a heavy crash upon her back. Tarzan had fastened the end of the rope securely to the trunk of the great tree on which he sat.

Thus far his plan had worked to perfection, but when he grasped the rope, bracing himself behind a crotch of two mighty branches, he found that dragging the mighty, straggling, clawing, biting, screaming mass of iron-muscled fury up to the tree and hanging her was a very different proposition.

The weight of old Sabor was immense, and when she braced her huge paws nothing less than Tarzan, the elephant, himself, could have budged her.

The lioness was now back in the path where she could see the author of the indignity which had been placed upon her. Screaming with rage she suddenly charged, leaping high into the air toward Tarzan, but when her huge body struck the limb on which Tarzan had been, Tarzan was no longer there.

Instead he perched lightly upon a smaller branch 20 feet above the raging captive. For a moment Sabor hung half across the branch, while Tarzan mocked, and hurled twigs and branches at her unprotected face.

Presently the beast dropped to the earth again and Tarzan came quickly to

seize the rope, but Sabor, had now found that it was only slender cord that held her, and grasping it in her huge jaws severed it before Tarzan could tighten the strangling noose a second time.

Tarzan was much hurt. His well laid plan had come to naught, so he sat there screaming at the roaring creature beneath him and making mooking grimaces at it.

Sabor paced back and forth beneath the tree for hours; four times she crouched and sprang at the dancing spittle above her, but as well he clutched at the illusive wind that murmured through the tree tops.

At last Tarzan tired of the sport, and with a parting roar of challenge and a well-aimed ripe fruit that spread soft and sticky over the snarling face of his enemy, he swung rapidly through the trees, a hundred feet above the ground, and in a short time was among the members of his tribe.

Here he recounted the details of his adventure, with swelling chest and so considerable an awger that he quite impressed even his bitterest enemies, while Kala fairly danced for joy and pride.

CHAPTER IX. MAN AND MAN.

Tarzan of the Apes lived on his wild, jungle existence with little change for several years, only that he grew stronger and wiser, and learned from his books more and more of the strange worlds which lay somewhere outside his primeval forest.

To him life was never monotonous or stale. There was always fish to be caught in the many streams and the little lakes, and Sabor, with her ferocious cousins to keep one ever on the alert and give zest to every instant that one spent upon the ground.

Often they hunted him, and more often he hunted them, but though they never quite reached him with those cruel, sharp claws of theirs, yet there were times when one could scarce have passed a thick leaf between their talons and his smooth hide.

Quick was Sabor, the lioness, and quick were Numa and Sheeta, but Tarzan of the Apes was lightning.

With Tarzan, the elephant, he made friends. How? Ask me not. But this is known to the denizens of the jungle, that on many moonlit nights Tarzan of the Apes and Tarzan, the elephant, walked together, and where the way was clear Tarzan roared, perched high upon Tarzan's mighty back, and the elephant, walked with him.

All else of the jungle were his enemies, except his own tribe, among whom he now had many friends.

Many days during these years he spent in the cabin of his father, where still lay the dead trunk of the tree, and the little skeleton of Kala's baby. At 18 he read fluently and understood nearly all he read in the many and varied volumes on the shelves.

Also could he write, with printed letters, rapidly and plainly, but script he had not mastered, so though there were several copy books among his treasures, there was so little written English in the cabin that he saw no use for bothering with this other form of writing, though he could read it, laboriously.

Thus, at 18, we find an English lordling, who could speak no English, and yet who could read and write his native language. Never had he seen a human being other than himself, for the little area traversed by his tribe was watered by no great river to bring down the savage natives of the interior.

High hills shut it off on three sides.

the ocean on the fourth. It was alive with lions and leopards and poisonous snakes. Its untouched masses of matted jungle had as yet invited no mated pioneer from the human beasts beyond its frontier.

But as Tarzan of the Apes sat one day in the cabin of his father delving into the mysteries of a new book, this ancient security of his jungle was broken forever.

At the far eastern confine a strange cavalcade strung in single file, over the brow of a low hill.

In advance were 50 black warriors armed with slender wooden spears with and with a parting roar of challenge and a well-aimed ripe fruit that spread soft and sticky over the snarling face of his enemy, he swung rapidly through the trees, a hundred feet above the ground, and in a short time was among the members of his tribe.

Following them were several hundred women and children, the former bearing upon their heads great burdens of cooking pots, household utensils and ivory, similar in all respects to the advance guard.

That they more readily feared an attack from the rear than whatever unknown lurked in their advance was evidenced by the formation of the column; and such was the fact, for they were feeling from the white man's soldierly back so harassed them for rubber and ivory that they had turned upon their conquerors one day and massacred a white officer and a small detachment of his black troops.

For many days they had forged themselves on meat, but eventually a stronger body of troops had come and fallen upon their village by night to revenge the death of their comrades.

That night the black soldiers of the white man had had meat aplenty, and this little remnant of a once powerful tribe had slunk off into the gloomy jungle toward the unknown, and freedom.

But what meant freedom and the pursuit of happiness to these savage blacks meant conservation and death to many of the wild denizens of their new home.

For three days the little cavalcade marched slowly through the heart of this unknown and untracked forest, until finally, early in the fourth day, they came upon a little spot, near the banks of a small river, which seemed less thickly overgrown than any ground they had yet encountered.

Here they set to work to build a new village, and in a month a great clearing

O-TE-SA-GA

On Otsego Lake, Cooperstown, N. Y. 6 1/2 Hours by Rail from New York City. GOLF—June 15 to October 1st—MOTORING TENNIS Boating Office BOATING The Dakota, 1 West 72nd St., New York.

Bedford Springs (Pa.) Hotel and Baths

In the most delightful section of the beautiful Allegheny Mountains. Cool, invigorating breezes. Good roads for motoring. Hotel and estate afford every facility for luxury and outdoor diversion. MAGNESIA BATHS AND MEDICINAL WATERS. Formal opening June 12th. Opening for automobile tourists May 29th. H. E. BEHNS, Manager.

GREEN TREE INN

Famous Inn at West Chester, Pa. Particular attention to com. men. motor and tourist parties. Reg. meals \$6. Sunday meals \$7. Cafe at Hist. sur. C. Weingartner, prop.

THE ESSICK

2500 feet, delightfully situated on Alleghenies. Casino, nine-hole golf course, cottages, steam heat, garage, tennis, other sports; booklet; electric light. H. M. ESSICK.

MEDIA, PA.

Brooke Hall, 8 acres. High, healthy. Tennis, etc. Porch 165 ft. long. 10c from 60th st. "L."

WEST CHESTER, PA.

GREEN TREE INN Famous Inn at West Chester, Pa. Particular attention to com. men. motor and tourist parties. Reg. meals \$6. Sunday meals \$7. Cafe at Hist. sur. C. Weingartner, prop.

ESSICK HEIGHTS, PA.

2500 feet, delightfully situated on Alleghenies. Casino, nine-hole golf course, cottages, steam heat, garage, tennis, other sports; booklet; electric light. H. M. ESSICK.

MEDIA, PA.

Brooke Hall, 8 acres. High, healthy. Tennis, etc. Porch 165 ft. long. 10c from 60th st. "L."

had been made, huts and palisades erected, plantains, yams and maize planted, and they had taken up their old life in their new home. Here there were no white men, no soldiers; nor any rubber or ivory to be gathered for cruel and thankless taskmasters.

Several moons passed by ere the black venture far into the territory surrounding their new village. Several had already fallen prey to old Sabor, and because the jungle was so infested with these fierce and bloodthirsty cats, and with lions and leopards, the ebony warriors hesitated to trust themselves far from the safety of their palisades.

But one day, Kulonga, a son of the old king, Mhonga, wandered far into the dense masses to the west. Warily he stepped, his slender lance ever ready, his long oval shield firm grasped in his left hand close to his sleek ebony body.

At his back his bow, and in the quiver upon his shield many aim, straight arrows, well smeared with the thick, dark, tarry substance that rendered deadly their thickest arrows.

Night found Kulonga far from the palisades of his father's village, but still headed westward, and climbing into the fork of a great tree he fashioned a rude platform and curled himself for sleep.

Three miles to the west of him slept the tribes of Korchak.

Early the next morning the apes were astir, moving through the jungle in search of food. Tarzan, as was his custom, prosecuted his search in the direction of the cabin so that by leisurely hunting on the way his stomach was filled by the time he reached the beach.

The apes scattered by ones, and twos and threes in all directions, but ever within sound of a signal alarm.

Kala had moved slowly along an elephant track toward the east, and was busily engaged in turning over rotted logs and logs in search of succulent bugs and fungi, when the faintest shadow of a strange noise brought her to startled attention.

No, there was something mysterious connected with these tiny slivers of wood which could bring death by a mere scratch. He must look into the matter.

That night Kulonga slept in the crotch of a mighty tree and far above him crouched Tarzan of the Apes.

SPRING AND SUMMER RESORTS

CAPE MAY, N. J. THE WINDSOR On beach, ocean view, sun parlor, special rates over Decoration Day. MISS HALPIN.

NATIONAL PARK ON THE DELAWARE Smith-Hurst Hotel Excellent table; reasonable rates; bathing.

SPRING LAKE BEACH, N. J. THE BREAKERS SPRING LAKE BEACH, N. J. Season, May 29 to October 1. Now Open for Inspection.

WILDWOOD, N. J. New Sheldon Hotel Open May 26. Special low rates over Decoration Day. Auto ownership management. Rates for excellent table. D. J. WOODS.

HADDON HALL Ocean view. Private bath house. Special rates till July 15. Booklet, N. A. RANDOLPH.

Edgerton Inn Cap. 250. Opens May 28. White service, orchestra. Coach. Booklet. ALBERT HARRIS.

BEACHWOOD Cap. 150. Near beach and amusements. Auto meals trains. C. H. KURTZ.

Hotel Havilla Burk Ave. & Beach. \$8 up. Mrs. J. FRANK TICE.

WILDWOOD NORTH, N. J. The OTTENS Beach front location. Special rates until July 17th.

KILLING OF SHARKS

NEW OUTDOOR SPORT

Slaying a Sea-tiger With a Clasp Knife for the Submarine Movies.

Jack Spratt and his wife have nothing on Ernest and George W. Williamson for reciprocity, mutuality and all that sort of thing. The platter which they lick bravely, Brother Ernest is afraid to go down in a diving suit to mess around old, shark-infested wrecks; but Brother George spends his happiest hours searching for billion. On the other hand, nothing on earth can induce Brother Ernest to go in for Brother Ernest's favorite aquatic sport, which is fighting and slaying sharks with the aid of only a clasp knife and a pair of swimming trunks.

Such is the analysis of Dr. F. N. Glover, ex-college professor, one-time explorer and now lecturer at the Garrick, where the Williamson brothers' submarine movies are to be seen. Doctor Glover accompanied the boys on their expedition to the West Indies last year when these remarkable pictures were taken, and he and Carl L. Gregory, official photographer of the expedition, are the principal witnesses to this division of the spoils of bravery. Doctor Glover says that though shark-killing is a favorite amusement of the young bucks among the natives, Ernest Williamson is the first white man to attempt it.

Moreover, they are a rehearsal. Brother Ernest didn't begin on catfish and work up. He plunged right in.

With the great iron photographic camera.

SPRING AND SUMMER RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. OSTEND Occupying an entire block of ocean front and connected with the famous Boardwalk in the popular Chelsea section, capacity 600, unusually large, cool rooms with unobstructed view of ocean from all; every appointment and comfort; sea and fresh water in all baths; running water in rooms; 4000 ft. of porch, surround the hotel; the new dining room is the most attractive on the Atlantic coast, overlooking the sea and with splendid electrical illumination; notable cuisine and white service; orchestra of soloists; dancing twice daily; social diversions; magnificent new Palm Lounge, a veritable Florida enclave, untraced in its natural and artificial dunes and decorations; special, \$17.50 up weekly; illustrated booklet mailed; auto meals trains management by owners. JOHN C. GOSSLER, Manager.

CHALFONTE

Atlantic City, New Jersey The Leeds Company Leading High-Class Moderate-Rate Hotel, ALBEMARLE Virginia av., nr. Bch. Cap. 350. Steam heat, elevator, sun parlors, private baths, etc.; excel. table \$10 up wkly.; \$2 up daily. Bklt. J. P. COPE.

OCEAN CITY, N. J. HOTEL BRIGITON, ON THE BEACH Ocean City's coolest, most comfortable hotel, breezes from ocean, bay and inlet; 1/2 hour by trolley to Atlantic City. Noted for cuisine. Opens June 20th. Booklet, R. R. SOGY, Prop.

BROWN'S MILLS-IN-THE-PINES, N. J. "THE INN" Open All Year Five thousand acres pine; lakes, springs, beautiful week-end resort. Famous southern cooking, New management. L. L. & M. S. HUIEDERS.

her suspended at the end of the collapsible tube which the brothers' father, Captain Charles N. Williamson, invented primarily for salvage purposes at great depths, the expedition had been spending the last week of their stay trying to snap some movie of shark-killers in action. The natives whom they had hired went down again and again and killed three or four lusty specimens. But there was some difficulty about getting the trick performed dead in front of the lens. The expedition was desperate and had about made up its mind to take the next steamship, when Brother Ernest swore he was going to land the crowning picture of his series.

The rest is history, moving picture history. Anybody can see it—the preparations, the dive, the swimmer swaying vaguely before the lens, with the knife gleaming in his teeth, a streak of white, a fin, an evil eye, a lunge, turn, twist, lunge, struggle, and Williamson on the surface, the shark dead on the sea floor.

Lectures on Shakespeare

In his first of a series of Shakespearean lecture recitals, Dr. Edgar C. Abbott, of Boston, tonight will give a reading of "Julius Caesar" at the Bellevue-Stratford. "Hamlet" will be read on Wednesday and "The Tempest" on Friday. These recitals are for the benefit of the Auxiliary Fund of the Chapin Memorial Home for Aged Blind.



Keep baby's skin well by using Resinol Soap

The regular use of Resinol Soap is usually enough to prevent those distressing rashes and chafings to which most babies are subject. This is so, first, because Resinol Soap is absolutely pure and free from harsh alkali, and second, because it contains the Resinol medication, on which so many physicians rely for the treatment of skin troubles.

Sold by all druggists. For sample free, write to Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md.

SERVE YOUR GUESTS Hires' Champagne

The Great Dinner & Banquet Beverage

ADIRONDACKS or 1000 ISLANDS

TAKE along your tennis racket, golf clubs, fishing tackle and some old clothes for roughing it on your out-of-door vacation.

You will also enjoy the evenings dancing or telling stories around the log fire. The nights are cool, you will sleep. Reached over night.



NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

For booklets describing these resorts Address Travel Bureau, Grand Central Terminal, New York

America's Most Attractive Resort Bretton Woods

WHITE MOUNTAINS, N. H. Golf in the very shadow of Mt. Washington. 10,000 acres with every sport and pastime at its best. The MOUNT PLEASANT Opens June 16th Closes Oct. 1st RALPH J. HERRINGER, Manager. The MOUNT WASHINGTON Opens July 6th Closes Oct. 15th D. J. TRUDEAU, Manager. Motor Route—The Ideal Tour

RAILROADS: Through service via N.Y., N.H. & H.R.R. and B. & M. R.R. NEW YORK OFFICE: 243 Fifth Avenue Telephone: 950 Madison Square



STEAMSHIP NOTICES ANCHOR LINE

New Royal Mail Steam-Boat Turbine CAMERONIA, June 23, 3 P. M. NEW YORK AND GLASGOW For rates and full particulars apply to J. S. McGRATH, 1015 Walnut St. BOSTON: TAYLOR & CO., 92 Walnut St. Agents.

YOUR GOING AWAY BOOK



You'll enjoy the week-end runs out of town or the long vacation far more by carefully planning the trips in advance. It is to relieve you of the task of looking up details from scattered sources that Ledger Central issues the big 1915 Summer Resort Directory Section.

This resort and travel guide is truly your Going Away Book. Practically every resort hotel and summer camp in the East and California is listed, together with facilities, attractions, rates, distance from station and many other facts you will want to know. Railroad fares also are included.

The Public Ledger's Summer Resort Directory Section is the most complete and attractive resort guide ever published by any newspaper. Sixty pages in book form with beautiful poster design cover give you the very information you want. Consult it and you will choose a delightful vacation spot.

Last year's great demand for this directory severely taxed the Ledger's output. Be sure you get a copy this year by ordering from your dealer now. The 1915 Summer Resort Directory is given free on

SUNDAY, JUNE 6TH

PUBLIC LEDGER