EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1915?

TARZAN OF THE APES The Thrilling Adventures of a Primeval Man and an American Girl

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

themselves and the lion.

proceed with more decorum."

astern.

sity track tehm.

the-leader.

stand.

Numa's belly already was full. The lion might stalk them until hungry again; but the chances were that if not

angered he would soon tire of the sport, and slink away to his jungle lair.

Really, the one great danger was that one of the men might stumble and fall,

and then the yellow devil would be up

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

BTNOFBIA. In Clayton, Lord Greystoke, embarks ble young wile on the barkenting alds for Britteh West Africa, where Te inde multing stirring, and after his re-re bare been scione from him he is wed by a note to say mothing under af death PAIN

med by a note to say mothing under a of death. he multipy breaks and John and Alice trom are put cahore. Itacked by a great anthropoid aps. (Day-is maxed by his wife, but the spiring attacked her paid frightes, her so that losses her mind. A child is born to the ple. A year later Alice lies, having you wild the child. In Clayton is eventually killed and his attacked by a great set of the place, and his attacked by a set of the place of the baby child is centrally killed and his attacked by a set of the place whose own pring has been killed. In the aps whose own place a year later of the place whose of haby child is centred Targan. meaning if a captured by a gueage whose own place and the spine. The spine who have the set of the of the apple. In the spine who have the set of a the spine who have the set of the set or read, in a finaliter. By the time is if he is a full-set own mean. Irrang, defending the mother apper who nurfured him, kills the apper the range of he herds of the spine who have of the herds of the spine who have no of the herds of the spine the is power among the apper in the is power among the spine first black ababy come into the neghtherhood of appet the.

The man for the first time. Fifty black in this of the second of the meightborhood of the Threm is protector, is killed by been aread his bow and arrows, shi the the second of the cambinit trib-ing tracking him, kills blim by theme of each first him by the second of the man deals his bow and arrows, shi area the bow of the strikes the the second rear the second of the strikes the the second each first her that may does not eat man becomes proficient in the father's the second of the strikes the the second each second of the strikes the the second each second of the strikes the second each second of the strikes the second each second of the strikes the second each second be seen by deced. There is a canthe second by deced. There is a context boom by deced. When the tribe the sease the further for the tribe the sease the further her the tribe the sease the further at each but the sease the further at each but the sease the second of the tribe. They battle. A white the the sease the second are server at each but the sease the second at the sease the strike away further has the contained the the second extended the sease the second the settle, and targan is almost seven the settle, battle targan the second as the settle, and targan is continued. The second the sease the second the settle, the sease the second as the settle, the sease the second as the settle, the sease the second the second extended the sease the second the settle, the sease the second the second of the settle. Targan the second the settle, the sease the second the settle. A settle the sease the settle, the sease the second the settle the sease the second the settle. A settle the sease the settle the sease the second the settle. A settle the sease the settle the sease the second the settle the sease the second the the settle the sease the second the settle the settle the sease the second the second settle the sease the second the second the settle the sease the settle the sease the second the the sease the settle the sease the sease the second the

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CHAPTER XVI.

"MOST REMARKABLE"

The two turned to see Esmeralda sitting upright upon the floor, her great eyes rolling from side to side as though she could not believe their testimony as to her whereabouts.

The lioness' shrick, as Jane Porter had been about to put a bullet into poor Esmeralda, had saved the black's life, for the little start the girl gave had turned the muzzle of the revolver to one side, and the bullet had passed harmlessly into the floor.

And now, for Jane Porter, the reaction came, and she threw herself upon the bench, screaming with hysterical laughter. Several miles south of the cabin, upon a strip of sandy heach, stood two old men.

squaited with his back to the stam of the tree, watching them with mingled curi-celty and amusement. It was the professor who first broke the silenes

"I am deeply pained, Mr. Philander, that you should have evinced such a paucity of manly courage in the presence of one of the lower orders, and by your crass timidity have caused me to szert myzelf to such an unaccustomed degree in order

that I might resume my discourse. "As I was saying, Mr. Philander, when you interrupted me, the Moors—" "Professor Archimedes Q. Porter," broke in Mr. Philauder, in Icy tones, "the mais to be permitted to roam at large from its cage. I shall most certainly report this outrageous breach of ethics to the directors of the adjacent zoological time has arrived when patience becomes a crime and mayhem appears garbed in the mantle of virtue. You have ac-

"Quite right, Professor," agreed Mr. Philander, "and the sconer it is done the better. Let us start now." In the mantle of virtue. You have ac-cused me of cowardice. You have insin-uated that you ran only to overtake me, not to escape the clutches of the lion. "Have a care, Professor Archimedes Q. Porter! I am a desperate man. Goaded Seising the professor by the arm, Mr. Philander set off in the direction that yould put the greatest distance between by long-suffering patience the worm will They had proceeded but a short distance turn. when a backward glance revealed to the horrified gaze of Mr. Philander that the

"Tut, tut, Mr. Philander, tut, tut!" cautioned Professor Porter; "you forget

lion was followed them. He tightened his grip upon the protesting professor and in-creased his speed. "I forget nothing as yet, Professor Archimedes Q. Porter: but, believe me, sir, I am tottering on the verge of forget-fulness as to your exalted position in the "As I was snying, Mr. Philander," re-peated Professor Porter. world of science, and your gray hairs. The professor sat in silence for a few minutes, and the darkness hid the grim

peated Professor Porter. Mr. Philander took another hasty glances rearward. The lion also had quickened his gair, and was doggedly maintaining an unvarying distance behind them. "He is following us!" gasped Mr. Phil-ander, breaking into a run. "Tut, tut, Mr. Philander," remonstrated the professor, "this unseemly haste is most unbecoming men of letters. "What will our friends think of us, who may chance to be upon the street and witness our frivolous antices? Pray bet us smile that wreathed his wrinkled countenance. Presently he spoke. "Look here, Skinny Philauder," he said. in belligerent tones, "if you are lookin' for a scrap, peel off your coat and come on down on the ground, and I'll punch your head just as I did 60 years ago in the alley back of Porky Evans' barn."

witness our frivolous antics? Pray let us "Ark?" grasped the astonished Mr. Philander, "Lordy, how good that sounds! When you're human, Ark, I love you; but Mr. Philander stole another observation somehow it seems as though you had forgotten how to be human for the last Horrors! The lion was bounding along 9 years.

In easy leaps scarce five paces behind. Mr. Philander dropped the professor's arm, and broke into a mad orgy of speed The professor reached out a thin, trembling old hand through the darkness that would have done credit to any var-"Forgive me, Skinny." he said, sofily. "Forgive me, Skinny." he said, sofily. "It hasn't been quite 20 years, and God alone knows how hard I have tried to be "human" for Jane's sake, and yours, too. "As I was easing, Mr. Philander----" screamed Professor Porter, as, meta-phorically speaking, he himself "threw

her into high." He, too, had caught a fleeting backward glimpse of cruel yellow since He took my other Jane away." Another old hand stole up from Mr. eyes and half open mouth within startling proximity of his person. Philander's side to clasp the one that lay upon his shoulder, and no other message could better have translated the one heart With streaming coat-tails and shiny silk hat Professor Archimedes Q. Porter fled through the moonlight close upon the heels of Mr. Samuel T. Philander. Before them a point of the jungle ran to the other.

They did not speak for some minutes. The lion below them paced nervously back and forth. The third figure in the tree was hidden by the dense shadows near out toward a narrow promontory, and it was for the haven of the trees he saw there that Mr. Samuel T. Philander the stem. He, too, was silent-motionless as a graven image. directed his prodigious leaps and bounds; while from the shadows of this same

"You certainly pulled me up into this tree just in time," said the professor at last, "I want to thank you. You saved last. my life." "But I didn't pull you up here, Profes-

spot peered two keen eyes in interested appreciation of the racs. It was Tarsan of the Apes who watched, sor," said Mr. Philander. "Bless me! The excitement of the moment quits caused me to forget that I myself was drawn up with face a-grin, this odd game of follow-He know the two men were safe enough from attack in so far as the ilon was concerned. The very fact that Numa had here by some outside agency-there must be some one or something in this tree foregone such easy prey at all convinced the wise forest craft of Tarzan that

"Eh?" ejaculated Professor Porter. "Are you quite positive, Mr. Philander?" "Most positive, Professor," replied Mr. Philander, "and," he added, "I think we should thank the party. He may be sitting right next to you now. Professor.

"Eh? What's that? Tut, tut, Mr. Philander, tut, tut!" said Professor Porter, edging cautiously nearer to Mr. Philander. Just then it occurred to Targan of the

him in a moment and the joy of the kill would be too great a temptation to with-Apes that Numa had loitered beneath the tree for a sufficient length of time. So Tarzan swung quickly to a lower limb in line with the approaching fugi-tives; and as Mr. Samuel T. Philandar came panting and blowing beneath him. so he raised his young head toward the heavens, and there rang out upon the terrified ears of the two old men the awful warning challenge of the an-thropold. already too spent to struggle up to the safety of the limb, Tarzan reached down The two friends, huddled trembling in

and, grasping him by the collar of his coat, yanked him to the limb by his side. Another moment brought the professor their precarious position on the limb, saw the great lien halt in his restless pacing within the sphere of the friendly grip, and he, too, was drawn upward to safety as the blood-curdling cry smote his ears, and then slink quickly into the jungle, to just as the baffled Numa, with a roar, he instantly lost to view. "Even the lion trembles in fear," whis-

leaped to recover his vanishing quarry. For a moment the two men clung pantpered Mr. Philander. "Most remarkable, most remarkable," ing to the great branch, while Tarzan

murmured Professor Porter, clutching frantically at Mr. Philander to regain the balance which the sudden fright had so perilously endangered. Unfortunately for them both, Mr. Philander's centre of

equilibrium was at that very moment banging upon the ragged edge of nothing, so that it needed but the gentle impetus mapplied by the additional weight of Fro-femmor Porters body to topple the de-voted secretary from the limb.

For a moment they swayed uncertainly, and then, with mingled and most unscholarly shrieks, they pitched headlong from the tree, locked in frenzied embrace. It was quite some moments are either moved, for both were positive that any such attempt would reveal so many breaks and fractures as to make further ourses impossible. At length Professor Porter essayed an

attempt to move one leg. To his sur-prise, it responded to his will as in days gone by, He now drew up its mate and stretched it forth again. "Most remarkable, most remarkable,"

he murmured Thank God, Professor," whispered Mr. Philander, fervently, "you are not dead. then?"

"Tut. tut, Mr. Philander, tut, tut," cautioned Professor Porter, "I do not know with accuracy as yet." With infinite solicitude Professor Porter

wiggled his right arm-joy! It was in-tact. Breathlessly he waved his left arm above his prostrate body-it waved! "Most remarkable, most remarkable." he said.

"To whom are you signaling. Professor "" asked Mr. Philander, in an excited tone.

Professor Porter deigned to make no sponse to this puerile inquiry. Instead he raised his head gently from the ground, nodding it back and forth a halfdozen times.

"Most remarkable," he breathed. "It remains intact." Mr. Philander had not moved from where he had fallen; he had not dared the attempt. How, indeed, could one tove when one's arms and legs and back

vere broken? eye was buried in the soft loam; One the other, folling sidewise, was fixed in awe upon the strange gyrations of Pro-fessor Porter.

"How sad!" exclaimed Mr. Philander half aloud. "Concussion of the brain, superinducing total mental aberration How very sad, indeed! and for one still so young!"

Professor Porter rolled over upon his stomach; gingerly he bowed his back until he resembled a huge tom cat in proximity to a yelping dog. Then he sat up and felt of various pertions of his anatomy.

"They are all here," he ejaculated, "Most remarkable!"

Whereupon he arose, and, bending a scathing glance upon the still prostrate form of Mr. Samuel T. Philander, he said: "Tut, tut, Mr. Philander; this is no time to indulge in slothful ease. We must be up and doing."

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Mr. Philander lifted his other eye out of the mud, and gazed in speechless rans at Professor Porter. Then he attempted to rise; nor could there have been any more surprised than he when his efforts were immediately crowned with marked

He was still bursting with rage, how ever, at the cruel injustice of Professor Porter's insinuation, and was on the point of rendering a tart rejoinder when his eyes Jell upon a strange figure standing a few paces away, scrutinizing them in-

Join Graves, which inclusive and a base-Join Graves, whose address is comewhat indefinite, proved that this was true. He found a bag of polatoes, which dropped from a wagon near Kensington avenue and Cumberland streets and picked them Professor Porter had recovered his shiny slik hat, which he had brushed carefully upon the sleeve of his cost and up to "prevent congestion of traffic." While his object was honorable enough, he couldn't make it clear to Policeman Seeger, and the latter made some casual replaced upon his head. When he saw Mr. Philander pointing to something be-hind him he turned to behold a giant, naked but for a join cloth and a few metal ornaments, standing motionless be-fore him. "Good evening, siri" said the professor, lifting bis hat.

lifting his hat.

travel to reach our friends. Therefore I shall continue south." "But, Professor Porter, this man may

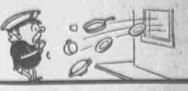
know better than either of us. He seems to be indigenous to this part of the world. Let us at least follow him for a short distance

"Tut, tut, Mr. Phllander," repeated the professor. "I am a difficult man to conprofessor. "I am a difficult man to con-vince, but when once convinced my de-cision in unalterable. I shall continue in the proper direction. If I have to circumambulate the continent of Africa to reach we destination." reach my destination.

Further argument was interrupted by

If you want to get followers get a bag

after the peace of the neighborhood in the vicinity of Greer and Diamond streats. He was walking along completently, ex-pressing silent gratification at the general order on his ballwick when his thoughts f potatoes with a hole in it. Then walk long any main street where there are but of boys with initiative and a basket. were disturbed by crambing stans and eries of "murder." The sounds came from the home of Joseph Brue. A frying pan and a bottle of milk, followed closely



by a sugar bowl and a big dinner plats. came through the window and several of these articles skimmed close to the when the vrashing had subsided some-

what, Meeban opened the door of the house and found Brue amusing himself by transforming the dining room turni-

ture into kindling wood. Mrs. Brue escaped by way of the yard, and ran to the Trenton avenue and Dauphin streets station.

There she poured out a pathetic tale about her poor little babe, who was suf-fering from the lack of proper treatment, and all the copy were on the verge of tears when Meehan arrived with her hundsband. Brue was amazed to hear that he had a suffering infant at home and he had a suffering infant at home, and immediately declared his wife's tale was a dream. Husband and wife then exa dream. Husband and wife then ex-pressed their opinions of each other and disorderly conduct, for he picked the point of avoid disorder. John ad-mitted that he had no official destina-tion or starting point, and when the "Judge" suggested three months in the House of. Correction, he seconded the motion. There are many happy families along the beat of Policeman Meehan, who looks

could the prisoner be charged with

figerderly conduct, for he picked the portices up to avoid disorder. John ad-mitted that he had no official destina-





low him," said Mr. Philander. "Tut, tut, Mr. Philander." returned the professor. "A short time since you were stantiation of your theory that camp lay directly south of us. I was skeptical, but you finally convinced me: so now I am positive that toward the south we must

Seeger, and the latter made some canual inquiries. It seems that Graves couldn't account satisfactorily for his possession of the polators, so the cop took him to the 4th and York streets station. Through a hole in the bottom of the bag a large number of the "spuds" drifted on to the sidewalk, and, rather than see them go to waste, several boys quickly obtained huckets and baskets and commendered the overflow. When, John For reply the giant motioned them to follow him, and set off up the beach in the direction from which they had quickly obtained huckets and baskets and commandeered the overflow. When John reached the police station his burden was considerably lighter. When he faced Magistrate Glein even the bluecost was somewhat nonplussed as to the charge against Graves. He couldn't call it inr-ceny, because John didn't steal the spuds;

"etently come. "I think it the part of discretion to fol-

Before them stretched the broad Atlantid: at their backs the Dark Continent; close around them loomed the impenetrable blackness of the jungle.

Savage beasts roared and growled; noises, hideous and weird, assailed their ears. They had wandered for miles in search of their camp; but always in the wrong direction. They were as hope-lessly lost as though they suddenly had been transported to another world. At such a time indeed must every fiber

of their combined intellects have been concentrated upon the vital question of the minute-the life-and-death question to them of retracting their steps to camp. Bamuel T. Philander was speaking.

"But, my dear professor," he was say-ag, "I still maintain that but for the ories of Ferdinand and Isabella over the fifteenth-century Moors in Spain the morid would be today a thousand years in advance of where we now find our-

"The Moors were essentially a tolerant, broad-minded, liberal race of agricultur lits, artisans and merchants-the very type of people that has made possible such civilization as we find today in America and Europe-while the Spanlards

"Tut, tut, dear Mr. Philander," inter-Popted Professor Porter; "their religion postively precluded the possibilities you suspest. Moslemism was, is, and always will be, a blight on that scientific progress which has marked...."

which has marked—" "Bless me! Professor," interjected Mr Philander, who had turned his gaze to-ward the jungle, "there seems to be some ers approaching." Professor Archimsdes Q. Porter turned in the direction indicated by the near-signed Mr. Philander." In childed. "Tut, tut, Mr. Philander," he childed. "How often must I urge you to seek that absolute concentration of your mental faculties which alone may permit you to bring to hear the highest powers of inbring to bear the highest powers of in-tellectuality upon the momentous prob-lims which naturally fail to the lot of Fruit minds? And now I find you guilty of a most flagrant breach of courtesy in intermines my learned dimension to call of a most flagrant breach of courteay in interrupting my learned discourse to call interrupting my learned discourse to call interrupting in a more quadruped of the senue Felis. As I was saying, Mr.—" "Heavens, Professor, a lion?" cried Mr. Phander, straining his weak syss to-ward the dim figure outlined against the same tropical underbrush. "Yes, yes, Mr. Philander, if you insist interruption alang in your discourse.

"Yes yes, Mr. Fhilander, If you insist use amploying slang in your discourse, bot." But as I was saying...." "Bins me, Professor," again interrupted in Fhilander, "permit me to suggest that doubless the Moors who were con-tinue in the fifteenth century will con-tinue in that most regretiable condition is the time being at least, even though a sampone dismussion of that world induity until we may attain the enchant-ative of you Fella carnivors which mannes proverhally is credited with though.

The the meantime the lion had ap-manad with quiet dignity to within teo based with quiet dignity to within teo based with quiet dignity to within teo based of the two men, where he stood anomaly watching them. The moscillath flooded the beach, and atsauge group alood out in boid relief when the yellow send. The stood of the beach and atsauge group alood out in boid relief when the yellow send. As a secret beaution of the store at attrimed Professor Perter, with and frace of irritation in his voice. As nove I Marren use of these attri-

" He have I known use af these all-



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