## EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1915.

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

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS.

Cepyright, 1914, by A. C. McClurg Company, SYNOPSIS. John Chryton, Lord Greystoke, embarks eith Me soung wife on the barkentipe puralia for British West Africa, where he to assume a consular position. Multay reaks out and John and Alice Clayton are a schore.

To amount and John and Alice Clayton are put and out and John and Alice Clayton are attacked by a start anthropold app. Clayton the above the layton are an an an anthropold app. Clayton are attacked by the start is born to the start are attacked by the start attack and a start atta start attack and a start attack and a start attack and a st

trifie. s becomes proficient in the use of larrow. Exploring his failer's hut, comes upon his lather's photograph, and other effects. ling Kerchak Tarzan becomes king one

The reference of another life beset Tar-break and the must beave his trues the first and be must beave his true by the set of the own kind. Making the set of the sabin of his father, the set of their own sumber. Then, the set of their own sumber. Then, in a sign, written laboriosity, an-end and the set of the set. The set, and a write sirt, are on an on of some sort. They are puzzled then

meter from a bit of the second second

ing. Meeting another vrssel, the pirate-sailors return and bury treasure on the island. Taraan watches, then digs up the treasure chost and walks off with 11.

## CHAPTER XVII-(Continued.)

He could not well negotlate the trees with this awkward burden, but he kept to the trails, and so made fairly good

For several hours he traveled a little north of east until he came to an im- from penetrable wall of matted and tangled vast treasure of "doubloons" and "pleces vegetation. Then he took to the lower branches, and in another 15 minutes he emerged into the amphitheatre of the

celebrate the rites of the Dum-Dum. Near the centre of the clearing, and not far from the drum, or altar, he com-renced to dig. This was harder work than turning up the freshly excavated earth at the grave, but Tarsan of the Apes was persevering and so he kept at his labor until he was rewarded by seeing a hole sufficiently deep to receive the chest and effectually nide it from

and a man's brain, but he was an ape by at sea, training and environment. His brain told They training and environment. His brain told him that the chest contained something valuable, or the men would not have hidden it; his training had taught him

CHAPTER XVIII. THE JUNGLE TOLL.

Early the following morning Tarsan awoke, and the first thought of the new day, as the last of yesterday, was of the wonderful writing which lay hidden in his quiver.

Hurriedly he brought it forth, hoping against hope that he could read what the beautiful white girl had written there the preceding evening.

the preceding evening. At the first glance he suffered the bit-terest disappointment of his whole life; never before had he so yearned for any-thing as now he did for the ability to interpret a message from that golden-haired divinity who had come so sud-denly and so unexpectedly into his life. What if the message were not intended for him? It was an expression of her for him? It was an expression of her thoughts, and that was all sufficient for Tarman of the Apes.

And now to be baffled by strange, un-couth characters the like of which he had never seen before! Why, they even tipped in the opposite direction from all that he had ever examined either in printed books or the difficult script of the few letters he had found.

They were his old friends, but badly erboled.

Then he began to make out a word here and a word there. His heart leaped for joy. He could read it, and he would. In another half hour he was progress-

ing rapidly, and, but for an exceptional word now and again, he found it very plain sailing. Here is what he read:

West Coast of Africa.

About 10 Degrees South Latitude. (So Mr. Clayton says.) February 3 (?), 1909.

Dearest Hazel: It seems foolish to write you a letter

that you may never see, but I simply must tell somebody of our awful expe-riences since we sailed from Europe on the ill-fated Arrow.

If we never return to civilization, as now seems only too likely, this will at least prove a brief record of the events which led up to our final fate, whatever if may be it may be.

has a book and curlo shop in Baltimore discovered between the leaves of a very old Spanish manuscript a letter written in 1550 detailing the adventures of a crow of mutineers of a Spanish galleon bound Spain to South America with a of/eight," I suppose, for they certainly

sound weird and piraty. The writer had been one of the crew branches, and in another is initiates of the emerged into the amphitheatre of the apes, where they met in council, or to apes, where they is of the Dum-Dum.

Many years had elapsed since the events the letter narrated had transpired, and the old man had become a respected the love of an obscure Spanish town, but the love of gold was still so strong mpon him that he risked all to acquaint his son with the means of attaining fabulous wealth for them both.

seeing a hole sufficiently deep to receive the cheat and effectually nide it from view. Why had he gone to all this labor with-out knowing the value of the contents of the cheat? Tarzan of the Apes had a man's figure Tarzan of the how hou how as an ape by

valuable, or the men would not have hidden it: his training had taught him to imitate whatever was new and un-musal, and now the natural curiosity, which is as common to men as to apen, prompted him to open the chest and ex-To Hazel Strong, Baltimore, Md.

duped; especially when he told me that he had paid a thousand dollars for the

letter and map. To add to my distress, I learned that be had borrowed \$10,000 more from Robert Canler, and had given his notes for thy amount.

Mr. Canler had asked for no security, and you know, dearle, what that will mean for me if papa cannot meet them. how I detest that man!

We all tried to look on the bright side if things, but Mr. Philander, and Mr. Tayton-he joined us in London just for the adventure-both felt as skeptical as I. Well, to make a long story short, we found the island and the treasure-a streat from bound oak chest, wrapped in many layers of eiled sall cloth, and as strong and firm as when it had been buried nearly 200 years ago.

It was simply filled with gold coin, and was so heavy that four men bent beneath its weight. but murder and misfortune to those who have to do with it, for three days after

we sailed from the Cape Verde Islands our own crew mutinied and killed every one of their officers. Oh, it was the most terrifying experience one could imagine-I cannot even write of it.

They were going to kill us too, but one of them, the leader, a man named King,

of them, the leader, a man named King, would not let them, and so they sailed nouth along the coast to a lonely spot where they found a good harbor, and here they landed and have left us. They sailed away with the treasure to-day, but Mr. Clayton says they will meet with a fate similar to the mutineers of the ancient galleon, because King, the only man aboard who knew aught of only man aboard who knew aught of navigation, was murdered on the beach by one of the men the day we landed. I wish you could know Mr. Clayton; he is the dearest fellow imaginable, and

is the dearest fellow imaginable, and unless I am mistaken he has fallen very much in love with poor little me. He is the only son of Lord Greystoks, and some day will inherit the ittle and

how to pay any man. We have had the most weird experi-

It may be. As you know, we were supposed to have set out upon a scientific expedition to the Congo. Papa was presumed to en-tertain some wondrous theory of an un-thinkably ancient civilization, the re-mains of which lay buried somewhere in the Congo valley. But after we were well under sail the truth came out. It seems that an eld bookworm who has a book and curio shop in Balitimore discovered between the leaves of a very old Spanish manuscript a letter written papa and Mr. Philander buye, and they say that he is a perfectly god-like white

man tanned to a dusky brown; with the strength of a wild elephant, the agility of a monkey, and the bravery of a lion. He speaks no English and vanishes as julckly and as mysteriously after he has performed some valorous deed, as though

he were a disembodied spirit. Then we have another weird neighbor. who printed a beautiful sign in English and tacked it on the door of his cabin, which we have preempted, warning us to destroy none of his belongings, and sign-ing himself "Tarzan of the Apes."

the back, received a spear in his shoulder from some unseen hand in the jungle. The sailors left us but a meagre supply of food, so, as we have only a single revolver with but three cartridges left in it, we do not know how we can procure meat, though Mr. Philander says that

He took one, and beneath Jane Porter's

I am Tarzan of the Apes.

Jane Porter.

snd was accompanied by the crudest, funniest little old map you ever saw; with trees and rocks all marked by scrawly X's to show the exact spot where the treasure had been burled. When papa explained the real nature of the sxpedition, iny heart sank, for I know so well how visionary and im-practical the poor dear has always been that I feared that be had again been that I feare "And to think," she said, "that un-

canny thing was probably watching me all the time that I was writing-oo! It makes me shudder just to think of it." "But he must be friendly," reassured Chayton, "for he has returned your let-ter, nor did he offer to harm you, and unless I am mistaken, he left a very sub-stantial memento of his friendship out-side the cabin door inst night, for I just found the carcass of a wild boar there as I came out."

From then on scarcely a day passed that did not bring its offering of game or other food. Sometimes it was a young deer, again a quantity of strange, cocked food—cassava cakes pilfered from the vil-lage of Mbonga—or a boar or leopard, and once a lion.

trong and firm as when it had been suried nearly 200 years ago. It was simply filled with gold coin, and was so heavy that four men bent eneasth its weight. The horrid thing seems to bring nothing and muder and reference to bring nothing.

Some day he would venture into the camp in daylight and talk with these people through the medium of the little out." bugs which were familiar to them and to Tarzan.

But he found it difficult to overcome But he found it difficult to overcome the timidity of the wild thing of the for-est, and so day followed day without nec-ing a fulfilliment of his good intentions. The party in the camp, emboldened by familiarity, wandered further and yet further into the jungle in search of nuts and fruit.

and fruit Scarcely a day passed that did not find

Scarcely a day passed that did not i'nd Professor Porter straying in his preoccu-pled indifference toward the Jaws of death. Mr. Samuel T. Philander, never what one might call robust, was worn to the shadow of a shadow through the ceaseless worry and mental distraction resultant from his Herculean efforts to asfeguard the professor. with

resultant from his Herculean efforts to safeguard the professor. A month passed. Tarzan had finally de-termined to visit the camp by daylight. It was early afternoon. Clayton had wandered to the point at the harbor's mouth to look for passing vessels. Here he kept a great mass of wood high plied.

of the little house until they should re- become a June institution.

as mortal man ever comes to worship.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.) HONEYMOON COUPLES

HAVE PRIVATE LIFT

Pilgrims to Marriage License Bureau Provided With Special Elevator.

Going up, the Honeymoon Express, direct to the fourth floor and no stops on he way!

Clinging timidly to the arms of their rospective spouses, the little June brides, of whom there were 71 yesterday, cowered at the brutal words of Charles H. Kellet, superintendent of elevators at the City Hall, as he unfeelingly "bawled them

"This way for the honeymooners; they have their own private car now!"

The superintendent's action was the result of a decision taken by Clayton W. Pike, Chief of the Electrical Burcau, yes-terday, when he realized that the on-slaught on the Marriage License Bureau, Judged by the statistics of these first three days, threatened to be greater this June than ever before. The honeymooners would have to have

an elevator for their own use. Otherwise the traffic and less romantic business of the municipality would be interfered

And so the last elevator in the northeast corner of the building has been set aside for the lovelorn couples. Whether this specific car was chosen Whether this specific car was chosen because it is closest to the License Bu-reau or because the operator is a con-firmed bachelor and woman hater, and is, therefore, immune from the insidious in-fluence which the June brides radiate, the officials do not say, but at any rate, in disdahiful cynicism the elevator misogyniat conveys the happy victims up and down all day long, making more trips than a well-regulated elevator was ever asked to make before. On the first day of this Cupid's month 134 couples were taken up; on the sec-ond 101 followed suit, and yesterday there He is the only son of Lord Greystoks, and some day will inherit the title and estates. In addition, he is wealthy in his own right, but the fact that he is going to be an English Lord make me very sad-you know what my sentiments have always been relative to American grits man! But it isn't his fault, poor fellow, and in everything except birth ne would do credit to my darling old country, and that is the greatest compliment I know

JOIN SERVICE COMMISSION

Rumored at Harrisburg He Will Not HARRISBURG, Pa., June 4 .- Following

talk with Governor Brumbaugh at the Executive Mansion last night, it was persistently rumored about the Capitol today that Congressman E. R. Klezs, of Lycoming County, will not accept the appointment of State Public Service Commissioner tendered him just before the Legislature adjourned. The appointment

ward to famillarme himself with the work of the commission, and it was said te would spend the bulk of his time In Harrisburg: It is noted, however, that

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he has not taken the oath of office and has not resigned as Congressman. Kloss was elected to Congress last fall Rises was elected to Congress sai fail on the Republican ticket by a large ma-jority after a vigorous fight in which Colonel Rosswelt was brought into the district to oppose him. He can be re-elected without difficulty, his friends any. whereas a three-cornered Republican fight for the nomination in case of Kiese retirement might emission of Kiese lican seat in the district. George W. Williams, William Champaign and Charles E. Wolfe are already re-ported as apprants. Kiese has extensive united interaction demonstration of his

those aspiring to the commission, but he was confirmed by the Senate along with the other four commissioners nom-inated. He came here immediately after-



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But the heavy lock and massive iron bands baffled both his cunning and his immense strength, so that he was com-pelled to bury the chest without having his couriosity satisfied.

By the time Tarzan had hunted his way back to the vicinity of the cabin, feeding as he went, it was quite dark. Within the little building a light was

burning, for Clayton had found an un-opened tin of oil which had stood intact for 35 years; a part of the supplies left with the Claytons by Black Michael. The lamps also were still usable, and thus the laterior of the cabin appeared as bright

as day to the astonished Tarzan. He had often wondered at the exact purpose of the lamps. His reading and the pictures had told him what they were, but he had no idea of how they could be made to produce the wondrous sunlight that some of his pictures had portrayed them as diffusing upon all surrounding objects.

As he approached the window nearest he door he saw that the cubin had been divided into two rooms by a rough parti-tion of boughs and salicioth. In the front room were the three men;

the two older deep in argument, while the younger, tilted back against the wall on an improvised stool, was deeply engroased in reading one of Tarsan's books. Tarsan was not particularly interested In the men, however, so he sought the other window. There was the girl. How beautiful her features! How delicate her snowy skin!

She was writing at Tarzan's own table beneath the window. Upon a pile of grasses at the far side of the room lay

Frances at the far fide of the tonic the the nearess, asleep. For an hour Tarsan feasted his eyes upon her while she wrote. How he longed to speak to her, but he dared not at-tempt it, for he was convinced that, like the young men, she would not understand him, and he feared, too, that he might fricten her away. frighten her away.

At isouth she arose, leaving her manu-smipt upon the table. She went to the bed upon which had been spread several layers of moft grasses. These she rearranged.

Then she loosened the soft mass of Then she loosened the soft mass of mides hair which crowned her head. Like a shimmering waterfall turned to turnished metal by a dying sun it fell about her oval face; in waving lines, blow her waist it tumbled. Tarsan was spellbound. Then she ax-throughed the lamp and all within the mbin was wrapped in Clamorian dark-base.

and Tarzan watched without. Creeping time beneath the window he waited, list-time beneath the window he waited, list-ming, for half an hour. At last he was invarided by the sounds of the regular huathing within which denotes sleep. Cautiously he introdued his hand be-from the mashes of the lattice until his above arm was within the cabin. Caretheis arm was within the cabin. Cars-hilly he feit upon the deak. At last he imaged the manuscript upon which Jane furter had been writing, and as cau-turity withdraw his arm and hand, hold-

Tursan folded the sharts into a small with his arrows. Thus he melted away me the Jungle as softly and as motas-

ten souls, had rescued one of the great cheats of treasure. This they buried well up on the island, and for three years they lived there in constant hope of being rescued. One by one they sickened and died, until only one man was left, the writer of the letter. The men had built a boat from the wrackness of the galleon, but having no

Tarzan sat in a brown study for a long time after he finished reading the letter. It was filled with so many new and wonderful things that his brain was in a whirl as he attempted to digest them all. wreckage of the galleon, but having no idea where the island was located they So they did not know that he was Tarzan of the Apes. He would tell them.

idea where the Island was located they had not dared to put 'to sea. When all were dead except himself, however, the awful ioneliness so weighed upon the mind of the sole survivor that he could endure it no longer, and, choos-ing to risk death upon the open sea rather than madness on the lonely isle, he set sail in his little beat after marks In his tree he had constructed a rude shelter of leaves and boughs, beneath which, protected from the rain, he had placed the few treasures brought from the cabin. Among these were some pencils. signature he wrote: he set sail in his little boat after nearly

a year of solltude. Fortunately he sailed due north, and He thought that would be sufficient. within a week was in the track of the Spanish merchantmen plying between the West Indies and Spain, and was picked up by one of these vessels homeward bound. Later he would return the letter to the cabin In the matter of food, thought Tarsan,

The story he told was merely one of shipwreck in which all but a few had perished, the rest, except himself, dying after they reached the tsland. He did not mention the mutiny or the chest

of buried treasure. The master of the merchantman as-The master of the merchantman as-sured him that from the position at which they had picked him up, and the prevall-ing winds for the past week he could have been on no other island than one of the Cape Verde group, which lie off the West Coast of Africa in about 16 de-grees or 17 degrees north latitude. His letter described the island minutely, as well as the location of the trasert

as well as the location of the treasure

See Colorado En



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all means visit Colorado on your to or from the California Exposi-- Colorado -- that wonderful em-of mountain scenery, the like of is not to be found anywhere else world, wer, new Rocky Mountain

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