EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JUNE 8, 1915:

THE VILLAGE OF TORTURE.

TARZAN OF THE APES

The Thrilling Adventures of a Primeval Man and an American Girl

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

English nobleman.

rianny, dropped him a little courtesy. Tarman did not know precisely what she meant, but he guessed correctly that

its iips upon it where hers had rested.

It was a stately and gallant little con

pliment performed with the grace and lignity of utter unconsciousness of self.

birth, the natural outcropping of many generations of fine breeding, an breedi-tary instinct of graciousness which a

ifetime of uncouth and savage trainin

was the hall-mark of his aristocratic

Copyright, 1014, by A. C. McClurg Computy CHAPTER XX-(Continued). Tarsan shook his head, and an ex-

pression of wistful and pathetic longing inhered his intighing eyes.

Then Jane Porter tried meaking to him in French and then in German; but she had to haugh at her own blundering attempt at the latter tongue. "Any way," she said to him in Eng-lish, "you understand my German as well as they did in Berlin." Tarzan had long since reached a de-clinion as to what his future procedure should be. He had had time to recollent all that he had read of the ways of men and women in the books at the cabin, and women in the books at the cabin, He would act as he imagined the men in the books would have acted were they in his place.

Again he arose and went into the trees, but first he tried to explain by means of signs that he would return means of signs that he would return shortly, and he did so well that Jane Porter understood and was not afraid when he had sone. when he had gong.

Only a feeling of loneliness came over her and she watched the point where he had disappeared with longing eyes, awaiting his return. As before, she was appraised of his presence by a soft sound behind her, and turned to see him com-ing across the turf with a great armful of branches.

Then he went back again into the jungle and in a few minutes reappeared with a quantity of soft grasses and ferns. Two more trips he made until he had quite a

more trips he made until he had quite a pile of material at hand. Then he spread the ferns and grasses upon the ground in a soft flat bed, and above it he leaned many branches to-gether, so that they met a few feet over its centre. Upon these he spread layers of huge leaves of the great elephant's ear, and with more branches and more leaves he closed one end of the little shelter he had built. Then they sait down together sgain

Then they sat down together sgain apon the edge of the drum and tried to talk by signs.

magnificent diamond locket which hung about Targan's neck, had been a source of much wonderment to Jane Por-ter. She pointed to it now, and Targan removed it and handed the pretty bauble

She saw that it was the work of a skilled artisan and that the diamonds

Were of great brillancy and superbly set, but the cutting of them denoted that they were of a former day. Sho noticed, too, that the locket opened, and, pressing the hidden clasp, she naw the two halves spring apart to reveal in wither section an ivory miniature. One was of a benuitful woman and the other might have been a likeness of the

other might have been a likeness of the man who sat beside her, except for a subtle difference of expression that was scarcely definable.

Scarcely definable. She looked up at Tarzan to find him leaning toward her gazing on the min-fatures with an expression of astonish-ment. He reached out his hand for the looked and for the locket and took it away from her, ex-amining the likenesses within with un-mistakable signs of surprise and new in-terest. His manner clearly denoted that he had never before seen them, nor imagined that the locket opened.

This fact caused Jane Forter to indulge in further speculation, and it taxed her imagination to picture how this beautiful ornament came into the possession of a wild and savage creature of the unex-plored jungles of Africa. Still more wonderful, how it contained

the likeness of one who might be a brother, or, more likely, the father of this woodland demi-god who was even ignorant of the fact that the locket

Tarsan was still gazing with fixiry at the two faces. Presently he removed the quiver from his shoulder, and emptying durver from his shoulder, and emplying the arrows upon the ground reached into the bottom of the bag-like receptacle and drew forth a flat object wrapped in many soft leaves and tied with bits of long

refully he unwrapped it

and taking her in one strong arm awung to the Branches above. The girl knew that he was taking her back to her people, and she could not understand the sudden feeling of lonell-ness and sorrow which crept over her.

For hours they awang slowly along. Targan of the Apes did not hurry. He tried to draw out the sweet pleasure of that journey with those dear arms about his neek as long as possible, and so he wont far south of the direct route to the

that this naked savage was indeed an beach Beveral times they halted for brief rests, which Tarzan did not need, and at noon they stopped for an hour at a little At length Tarsan looked up to watch brook, where they quenched their thirat the girl as she examined the locket. He could not fathom the meaning of the

and ate. So it was nearly sunset when they So it was nearly sumet when they came to the clearing, and Tarzan, drop-plog to the ground beside a great tree, parted the tall jungle grass and pointed out the little cabin to her. Ehe took him by the hand to lead him to it, that she might tell her father that this man had saved her from death and worse than death, that he had watched

over her as carefully as a mother might have done. But again the timidity of the wild thing in the face of human habitation swept over Tarzan of the Apes. He drew back,

not let her. Taking ber hands in his, when she insisted upon it, he held them tightly to prevent her. At has the deelened, and with a little haugh raised the locket to her lips, and, shaking his head. The girl came close to him, looking up with pleading eyes. Somehow she could not bear the thought of his going back nto the terrible jungle alone. Still he shook his head, and finally he drow her to him very gently and stooped to kiss her, but first he looked into her eyes and waited to learn if she were prevented the kind-hearted D'Arnot from

pleased, or if she would repulse him. Just an instant the girl hesitated, and turning back. hen she realized the truth, and throwing her arms about his neck she drew his face to hers and kissed him-unashamed. "I love you-I love you." she murmured. From far in the distance came the faint and been devoured by some beast of prey He deployed his men into a skirmish line from the point where Esmeralda had beer found, and in this extended formation ound of many guns. Tarsan and Jane Porter raised their heads.

From the cabin came Mr. Philander and Esmeralda.

they pushed their way, exeating and pant-ing, through the tangled vince and and environment could not eradicate. It was growing dark now, and so they are again of the fruit which was both food and drink for them, and then Tarsan From where Tarzan and the girl stood they could not are the two vessels lying treethers. at anchor in the harbor. Tarzan pointed toward the sounds, touched his breast and pointed scain. She ose and leading June Porter to the little

wer he had erected, motioned her to understood. He was going, and something told her that it was because he thought or the first time in hours a feeling

fear swept over her, and Tarsan felt r draw away as though shrinking from

her people were in danger. Again he klased her. "Come back to me," she whispered. "I Contact with this girl for half a day

shall walt for you-always." He was gone-and Jane Porter turned to walk across the clearing to the cabin.

Contact with this girl for hair a day left a very different Tarzan from the one on whom the morning's sun had risen. Now, in every fiber of his being, heredity spoke louder than training. Mr. Philander was the first to see her It was dusk and Mr. Philander was very iear sighted.

He had not in one swift transition be-come a polished gentleman from a savage apernan, but at last the instincts of the "Quickly, Esmeralda!" he cried. "Let former predominated, and over all was the desire to please the woman he loved, and to appear well in her eyes. So Tarzan of the Apes did the only us seek safety within; it is a lioners, Eless me!"

Esmeralda did not bother to verify Mr Philander's vision. His tone was enough. She was within the cabin and had slam-med and bolted the dor before he had finished pronouncing her name. The "Bless me" was startled out of Mr. Philander by the discovery that Esmer-alda, in the exuberance of her haste, had fastened him upon the same side of the The girl understood, and taking the long knife she entered and lay down upon the soft grasses while Tarzan of the Apes strotched himself upon the ground door as was the close-approaching lionese He heat furiously upon the heavy por-

And thus the rising sun found them in tal 'Esmeralda! Esmeralda!" he shricked. he morning. When Jane Porter awoke, she did not 'Let me in. I am being devoured by a

llon. the men, and then a volley of arrows fell Esmeralda thought that the noise upon the door was made by the lloness in her

when Jane Forter awore, she did not at first recall the strange events of the preceding day, and so she wondered at her odd surroundings-the little leafy bower, the soft grasses of her bed, the attempts to pursue her, so after her cus-tom, she fainted. unfamiliar prospect from the opening at Mr. Philander cast a frightened glance

Slowly the circumstances of her postslowly the circumstances of her posi-tion crept one by one into her mind. And then a great wonderment arose in her heart-a mighty wave of thankfulness and gratitude that though she had been in such terrible danger, yet she was un-harmed behind him. Horrors! The thing was quite close now. He tried to acramble up the side of the cabin, and succeeded in catching a fleeting hold upon the thatched roof. For the moment he clung there, claw-ing with his feet like a cat on a clothesharmed.

She moved to the entrance of the shelter to look for Tarzan. He was gone; but this time no fear assalled her for she knew that he would return.

bower.

her feet.

across the entrance.

ing with his feet like a cat on a clothes-line, but presently a plece of the thatch came away, and Mr. Philander, preced-ing it, was precipitated upon his back. At the instant he fell a remarkable item of natural history leaped to his mind. If one feigns death lions and lionesses are supposed to ignore one, according to Mr. Philander's faulty memory. -So Mr. Philander lay as he had fallen, frozen into horrid semblance of death. As his arms and legs had been extended stiffly upward as he came to earth upon his back the stitlude of death was anyshe knew that he would return. In the grass at the entrance to her bower she saw the imprint of his body where he had hin all night to guard her. She knew that the fact that he had heen there was all that had permitted her to sleep in such peaceful security. With him near, who could entertain fear? She wondered if there was another man on earth with whom a girl could feel so safe in the heart of this savage African jungle. Why, even the lions and panthere had no fears for her now. She looked up to see his lithe form drop softly from a nearby tree. As he caught that frank and radiant smile that had won her confidence the day before. his back the stillude of death was any thing but impressive. Jane Porter had been watching his

antics in mild eyed suprise. Now she laughed-a little choking, gurgie of a laugh, but it was enough. Mr. Philander won her confidence the day before. As he approached her Jane Porter's heart beat faster and her eyes brightened as they had never done before at the ap-proach of any man. He scrambled to his feet and rushed toward her. He could not believe that it He had again been gathering fruit and this he laid at the entrance of her bower. Once more they sat down to-gether to eat. 'Bless me! Where did you come from? Where in the world have you been How-" Jane Porter commenced to wonder what his plans were. Would he take her back to the beach or would he keep her here? Suddenly she realized that the matter did not seem to give her much concern. Could it be that she did not care? She began to comprehend, also, that she was entirely contented slitting here by the side of this smilling giant eating delicious fruit in a sylvan paradise far within the remote depths of an African jungle-that she was contented and very happy. Jane Porter commenced to wonder what "Mercy, Mr. Philander," interrupted the girl, "I can never remember so many questions." "Well, well," said Mr. Philander, "Bleas me! I am so filled with surprise and exuberant delight at seeing you safe and well again that I scarcely know what She could not understand it. Her rea-She could not understand it. Her rea-son told her that she should be torn by wild anxieties, weighted by dread fears, cast down by gloomy forebodings; but, instead, her heart was singing and she was smiling into the answering face of the man beside her. When they had finished their breakfast Targan went to her bower and recovered

THE GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

An Unusual Story of Unusual People

Begins in the Evening Ledger

after dark, the men building a huge fire in the centre of the clearing to give them

As the little expedition of sailors toiled light to work by. When all was eafe as could be made through the dense jungle searching for from the attack of wild beasts and sav-age men. Lieutenant Charpentier placed signs of Jane Porter, the futility of their venture became more and more apparent. sentries about the little camp and the tired and hungry men threw themselves upon the ground to cleep. The groans of the wounded, mingled but the grief of the old man and the

Front and Master streets station. When he was searched it was found that he had \$3. The Judge gave him 10 days. "I'll reduce your sentence to five days," he said, "If you will give that money to your wife." This aroused the wrath of Straub. Shak-ing the money in the face of the heart-broken woman be exclaimed: "I would spend two years in jail before I'd give with the roaring and growling of the great beasts which the noise and firelight had attracted, kept eleep, except in its most fitful form, from the tired eyes. He thought that there might be a bar sessibility of finding her body, or the re-It was a and and hungry party that lay It was a and and bingry party that isy through the long night praying for dawn. The blacks who had selzed D'Arnot had not waited to participate in the fight which followed, bit instead had dragged cains of it, for he was positive that she

their prisoner a little way through the jungle and then struck the trail further on beyond the scene of the fighting in which their fellows were engaged.

It was slow work. Noon found them ut a few miles inland. They halted for They hurried him along, the sounds of battle growing fainter and fainter as they brief rest then, and after pushing on r a short distance further one of the en discovered a well-marked trail. drew away from the contestants until there suddenly broke upon D'Arnot's vison a good-sized clearing, at one end of It was an old elephant track, and D'Ar-not, after consulting with Professor Por-ter and Clayton, decided to follow it. which stood a thatched and palisaded vil-Inge.

It was now dusk, but the watchers at The path wound through the jungle in the gate saw the approaching trio and distinguished one as a prisoner are they northeasterly direction, and along it he column moved in single file. reached the portals.

the column moved in single file. Licutemant D'Arnot was in the lead and moving at a quick pace, for the trail was comparalively open. Immediately behind him came Professor Porter, but as he could not keep pace with the younger man D'Arnot was a hundred yards in ad-vance when suddenly a balf dozen black A cry went up within the palisade. A great throng of women and children rushed out to meet the party. And then began for the French officer the most terrifying experience which man can encounter upon earth-the revance when suddenly a half dozen black warriors arose about him. D'Arnot gave a warning shout to his column as the blacks closed on him, but ception of a white prisoner into a village of African cannibals.

To add to the flendishness of their cruel before he could draw his revolver he had been pinioned and dragged into the jungle. savagery was the polgnant memory of still crucler barbarities practiced upon them and theirs by the white officers of that arch hypocrite. Leopoid II of Bel-sium, because of whose atrocities they His cry had alarmed the sailors and a dozen of them sprang forward past Pro-fessor Porter, running up the trail to their offifficer's aid. had fied the Congo Free State-a pitiful remnant of what once had been a mighty They did not know the cause of his outcry, only that it was a warning of danger shead. tribe

They fell upon D'Arnet tooth and nall. They had rushed past the spot where beating him with sticks and stones and D'Arnot had been seized when a spear tearing at him with claw-like hands. Every vestige of clothing was torn from urled from the jungle transfixed one of him, and the merciless blows fell upon his bare and quivering flesh. But not once did the Frenchman cry out in pain. mong them. Raising their rifles they fired into the underbrush in the direction from which the missiles had come. A silent prayer rose to his Maker that he be quickly delivered from his torture. By this time the rest of the party But the death he prayed for was not to had come up, and volley after volley was fired toward the concealed foe. It was these shots that Tarsan and Jane Porter

Continued on Page Elever

DANCING CORTISSOZ SCHOOL

started a branch Studio, and will be d for business every day, 9:30 A. M. P. M. to 9 P BRANCH STUDIO 729 N. 20th St. Phone, Poplar 7164 D. \$5 is the Summer rate for six private dancing lessons; single lessons, \$1.

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Rather than give his wife money, Frank Straub declared he would spend two years in jail. He seemed especially proud of his hatred for the woman whom lar neighborhood jury nodded then proval, while their sympathy went a roman who gazed tenderly after the he once professed to love, and although who upbraided her there was forgiveness in her eyes when she looked at him, he ignored her.

Shouts for help came frequently from

It seems to give Joe Lamb much can solation if he can chew something when he is mad. When in this condition a is especially partial to straw hats, a which the police of the Front and Matter streets police station can testify. Joe developed a taste for this per

Jos developed a taste for this peculis-dish while he was being removed from a party on North Orkney street. He first threw the hats of a sergeant and patter man Early into the street and the grabbed the brand-new strew hat at plain clothes man which he defeated a though it were a piece of apple pis. Lamb, who is just the antithesis of he name, was finally spread out on the s

name, was finally spread out on the se of the patrol and roce in this fashien Policeman Frank heard Mrs. Straub rouceman Frank heard with birds scream and arrived at her home in time in prevent Straub from attacking her. The man "cowed" immediately at sight of the cop and wently meekly to the Front and Master streets station. the station house. On reaching the Magistrate Scott gave him the choice a \$5 fine or five days. He preferred in former, but the treasury was decided

lacking and Lamb sent out for a

spend two years in jail before I'd give you a cent of this money." His wife burst into tears as her husmends to finance his trouble. The band started for a cell. band started for a cell. "Come back," said the Judge. "Now, instead of reducing your sentence, I will triple it for your brutal manner toward your wife. You will now spend 30 days one to arrive was a saloonkeepe

one to arrive was a satedukeeper bit he couldn't see his way clear to advance the fine. Finally a German friend, who de clared that Lamb was all wool when he was sober, advanced the money and the in the House of Correction and I will see that you serve the full time." prisoner strutted out proudly.

They

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		dspreads	anomec
ian fringe, Untrimmed Single Bed, And double	Seersucker Spi Summ \$3, \$4, \$5 pi bed size,	eads, er Blankets	th. \$5, \$6.50 pa and \$6.50 pa
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Fine hand-so Plain Huck	alloped and in Towels—just th	itialed (in diam ie thing for line	ond) Figured a n showers, \$1.25 eac
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Carefully he unwrapped it, removing layer after layer of leaves until at length he held a photograph in his hand. Pointing to the miniature of the man within the locket, he handed the photo-graph to Jane Forter, holding the open locket heside it. The photograph only served to puzzle the girl still more, for it was evidently another likeness of the same man whose picture reside in the locket beside that of the beautiful young woman. Targan was looking at her with an ex-

Turan was looking at her with an ex-pression of puzzled hewilderment in his eyes as she glanced up at him. He seemed to be framing a question with his line. his lips.

his lips. The girl pointed to the photograph and then to the miniature and then to him, as though to indicate that she though the likenesses were of him; but he only shook his head, and then, shrugging his great shoulders, he took the photograph from her and, having carefully rewrapped it, placed it again in the bottom of his guiver.

For a few moments he sat in silence, For a few moments he sat in silence, his area bent upon the ground, while Jane Porter held the little locket in her hand, turning it over and over in an endeavor to find some further clew that might lead to the identity of its original owner. At length a simple explanation occurred to her.

The locket had belonged to Lord Grey-stoke, and the likenesses were of himself and Lady Allos.

This wild creature had simply found it in the cabin by the beach. How stupid of her not to have thought of that solu-tion before.

But to account for the strange likeness between Lord Greystroke and this forest sod-that was quite beyond her, and it is not strange that she did not imagine

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Belguare Walsr Gap, S's. LAUREL RIDGE New Actal Bookles. How and Near Station and river described

Mazzitall's Creek, Fa.

LE VALLS HOLLOW Medica In start

Tarian went to her bower and recovered his knife. The girl had entirely for-gotten it. She realized that it was be-cause she had forgotten the fear that prompted her to accept it. Motioning her to follow, Tarzan walked toward the trees at the edge of the arena,

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over upon his side and peered find the elephant trail which they had been following. There was but one thing to do, make camp where they were until daylight. about. At length he discovered her. "Jane" he cried. "Jane Porter. Bless

the tangled vegetation.

flew thick and fast.

had heard.

Lieutenant Charpentier ordered a clear-

STEAMSHIP NOTICES

Lieutenant Charpentier, who had been

ringing up the rear of the column, now

came running to the scene, and on hear-log the details of the ambuscade ordered the men to follow him, and plunged into the targing version of the scene of the

In an instant they were in a hand-to-nand fight with some 50 black warriors

of Mhonga's village. Arrows and bullets

Queer African knives and French gur

butts minibled for a moment in savage and bloody duels, but soon the natives fled into the jungle, leaving the French-men to count their losses. Four of the 20 were dead, a dozen others

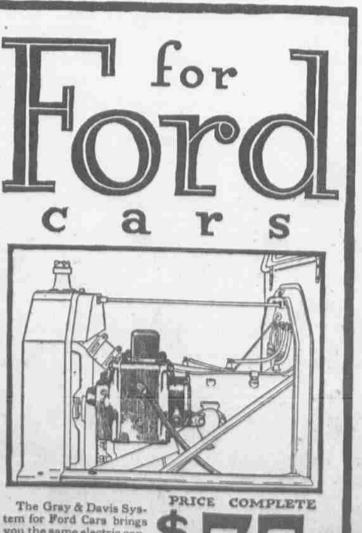
were wounded, and Lleutenant d'Arnot was missing. Night was falling rapidly,

and their predicament was rendered

doubly worse through the fact that they

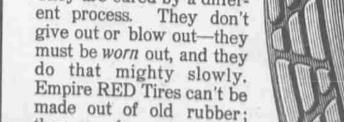
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