Bern May

EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1915.

TARZAN OF THE APES the Thrilling Adventures of a Primeval Man and an American Girl By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

with 1914, by A. C. McClurg Company CHAPTER XXV.

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THE OUTPOST OF THE WORLD. ma his report of his gun D'Arnot saw as geer fir open and the figure of a man

thadiong onto the cabin floor. The Frenchman in his panle raised his Trenchman in his panlo raised his for again into the prostrate form, atening in the half dusk of the open is he saw that the man was white, and in the ristant realized that he had in the friend and protector. Targan of

where the series of anguish D'Arnot sprang with a sery of anguish D'Arnot sprang to a spe-man's side, and kneeling, lift-ing black head in his arms-calling bran's name aloud. There was no response, and then many was no response, and then many was no response the man's party blaced his ear above the man's party blaced his boy, he heard its steady

and beneath.

then, after closing and bolting the ne lighted one of the lamps and med the wound.

the ballet had struck a glancing blow the ballet had struck a glancing blow the skull. There was an ugly flesh and but no signs of a fracture of the

Parmet breathed a sigh of relief and wet about bathing the blood from Tarof art

ion the cool water revived him, and

see the cool water revived him, and menty he opened his eyes to look in milledne surprise at D'Arnot. The latter had bound the wound with men of cloth, and as he saw that here and going to the table wrote a mean, which he handed to the apeman, minning the terrible mistake he had he was not more serious.

d was not more serious. ran, after reading the message, sat Tarab, are: the couch and laughed, a is edge of the couch and laughed. It is nothing." he said in French, and an, his vocabulary failing him, he

Tou should have seen what Bolgani i to me, and Kerchak, and Terkoz, bealled them-then you would laugh a little scratch."

parnot handed Tarzan the two men-

PArmot handed Tarzan the two mea-ages that had been left for him. Targan read the first one through with look of sorrow on his face. The second as be turned over and over, searching as an opening-he had never seen a maid envelope before. At length he lands it to D'Arnot. The Frenchman had been watching him.

ins prescharan water watering firm mi mew that Tarzan was puzzled over the systope. How strange it seemed at to a fullgrown white man an enat to a full grown white much an an any same was a mystery. D'Arnot opened and handed the latter back to Tarzan. Smar on a camp stool the apeman gaind the written sheet before him and

Tarran of the Apes:

Before I leave let me add my thanks there of Mr. Clayton for the kindness m have shown in permitting us the use our cabin.

That you never came to make friends while has been a great regret to us. We should have liked so much to have and thanked our host.

There is another I should like to thank is but he did not come back, though I and believe that he is dead. 7 do not know his name. He is the rut white giant who wore the diamond set upon his breast.

If you know him and can speak his againge carry my thanks to him, and him that I waited seven days for him

Tell him, also, that in my home in aserica, in the city of Baltimore, there wil always be a welcome for him if he

nd a note you wrote me lying mong the leaves beneath a tree near sample. I do not know how you barned to love me, who have never poten to me, and I am very sorry if if a true, for I have already siven my main to another. "That know that I am always your

Mesh, JANE PORTER." Isran sat with gaze fixed upon the for for nearly an hour. It was evident whim from the notes that they did not

It took a long time to make him under-stand even imperfectly. "How do men get money?" he asked

it last. "They work for it." "They work for it." "Very well. I will work for it, then." "No, my friend," returned D'Arnot, you need not worry about money, nor reed you work for it. I have enough or two-enough for twenty. Much more han is good for one man, and you shall inve all you need if ever we reach withingtion."

civilization." So on the following day they started north along the shore. Each man carry-ing a rifle and ammunition, beside bed-ding and some food and cooking utensits. The initer seemed to Tarsan a most useless incumbrance, so he threw his away.

"But you must learn to eat cooked food, my friend," remonstrated D'Arnot. "No civilized men eat raw flesh."

"No civilized men eat raw flesh." "There will be time enough when I reach civilization," said Tarzan. "I do not like the things and they only spoil the taste of good meat." For a month they traveled north. Some-times finding food in plenty and again soing hungry for days. They saw no signs of natives nor were they molested by wild beants. Their journey was a miracle of case. Tarzan asked questions and learned

Targan asked questions and learned Targan asked questions and learned rapidly. D'Arnot taught him many of the refinements of civilization-even to the use of knife and fork; but some-times Targan would drop them in dis-sust and grasp his food in his strong brown hands, tearing it with his molare like a wild beast.

Then D'Arnot would expostulate with him, anying: "You must not eat like a brute, Tar-

"You must not eat like a brute, Tar-san, while I am trying to make a gentle-man of you. Mon Dieu! Gentleman do not thus-it is terrible." Tarzan would srin sheepishly and pick up his knife and fork again, but at heart he hated them.

e hated them. Oh the journey he told D'Arnot about the great chest he had seen the sailors bury; of how he had dug it up and car-

ried it to the gathering place of the apen and buried it there. "It must be the treasure-chest of Pro-

Porter.

men

zan?"

his companion.

and intellgent parents.

it to his companion.

wilderness?'

are

such opportunity.

never gather any ahead.

"I remember that she used to think it very silly of me to burden myself with extra food upon the march, though she

was quite glad to eat it with me, if the way chanced to be barren of sustenance."

t the characteristics of the aps. but

have not-you are pure man, and. I should say, the offspring of highly bred

"Then you knew your mother, Tar-n" asked D'Arnot, in surprise.

You

fessor Porter," said D'Arnot. "It is too bad, but of course you did not Then Tarzan recalled the letter written

by Jane Porter to her friend-the one he had stolen when they first came to his cabin, and now he knew what was in D'Arnot chest and what it meant to Jane

Tomorrow we shall go back after it." he announced to D'Arnot. "Go back?" exclaimed D'Arnot. "But,

my dear fellow, we have now been three weeks upon the march. It would require three more to return to the treasure, and then, with that enormous weight which

required, you say, four sallors to carry, it would be months before we had again reached this spot." "It must be done, my friend," insisted Targan. 'You may go on toward civiliza-tion, and I will return for the tmeasure. I

can go very much faster alone."

"I have a better plan, Tarzan," ex-claimed D'Arnot. "We shall go on to-gether to the nearest settlement, and there we will charter a boat and sail back down the coast for the treasure and so transport it easily. "That will be safer and quicker and "That will be safer and quicker and

"That will be safer and quicker and also not require us to be separated. What do you think of that plan?" "Very well," said Tarzan. "The treas-ure will be there whenever we go for it; and while I could fetch it now, and catch up with you in a moon or two, I shall feel safer for you to know that you are not along on the trail

not alone on the trail. "When I see how helpless you are, When I see now neipiess you are, D'Arnot, I often wonder how the human race has escaped annihilation all these ages which you tell me about. Why, Sabor, single handed, could exterminate thousand of you."

D'Arnot laughed. "You will think more highly of your genus when you have seen its armles and havles, its great citles, and its mighty engineering works. Then you will realize that it is mind, and not muscle, that makes the human animal D'Arnot cried loudly to the man with the leveled gun: "Do not fire! We are friends!" "Halt, then!" was the reply. "Stop, Tarsan!" oried D'Arnot. "He thinks we are aremine". greater than the mighty beasts of your "Alone and unarmed, a single man is "Alone and unarmed, a single man is no match for any of the larger beasts: no match for any were together, they would hinks we are enemies. Tarzan dropped into a walk, and to-gether he and D'Arnot advanced toward the white man by the gate. The latter eyed them in puzzled bebut if ten men were together, they would combine their wits and their muscles against their savage enemies, while the wilderment. "What manner of men are you?" he beasts, being unable to reason, would

crept into it by degrees after the first two months upon the shore. Then the passages were tinged with a subdued happiness that was even sadder than the rest. One entry showed an almost hopeful

apirit. "Today our little boy is 6 months old. "Today our little boy is 6 months old. He is stitling in Alice's lap beside the table where 1 am writing—a happy, healthy, perfect shild.

"Somehow, even against all reason, I "Somehow, even against all reason, I seem to see him a grown man, taking his father's place in the world-the sec-ond John Clayton-and bringing added honors to the house of Greystoke. "There-as though to give my prophecy the weight of his endorsement-he has grabbed my pen in his chubby fist and with his inkbegrimed little fingers has placed the seal of his tiny finger prints upon the page." pon the page.'

And there, on the margin of the page, were the partially blurred imprints of our wee fingers and the outer half of the thumb When D'Arnot had Snished the diary

the two men sat in silence for some

"Well! Tarzan of the Apes, what think you?" asked D'Arnot. "Does not this little book clear up the mystery of your Darentage? Why, man, you are Lord Greystoke."

"Why, man, you are Lord Greystoke." Tarzan shook his head. "The book speaks of but one child," he replied. "Its Ultie skeleton lay in the crib, where it died crying for nourish-ment, from the first time I entered the cabin until Professor Porter's party burled to with the future and mother her burled it, with its father and mother, beside the cabin. No, that was the babe the book speaks

"No, that was the babe the book speaks of-and the mystery of my origin is deeper than before, for I have thought much of late of the possibility of that cabin having been my birthplace. "I am afraid that Kain spoke the truth." he concluded sadiy. D'Arnot shook his head. He was un-convinced, and in his mind had sprung the determination to prove the correct-ness of his theory, for he had discovered

ness of his theory, for he had discovered the key which alone could unlock the mystery, or consign it forever to the realms of the unfathomable.

A week later the two men came sud-denly upon a clearing in the forest. In the distance were several buildings

surrounded by a strong pallsade. Be-tween them and the inclosure stretched a cultivated field in which a number of negroes were working. The two halted at the edge of the Jungie.

Tarzan fitted his bow with a poisoned celebration was the crowning of Miss arrow, but D'Arnot placed a hand upon Beatrice Foster, 800 Haddon avenue, Colhis arm "What would you do, Tarzan?" he anked.

"They will try to kill us if they see "replied Tarzan. "I prefer to be the killer. 'Maybe they are friends," suggested

They are black," was Tarzan's only reply. And again he drew back his shaft,

"You must not, Tarzan" cried D'Arnot. "White men do not kill wantonly. Mon "White men do not kill wantonly, and Dieu: But you have much to learn, "I pity the ruffer who crosses you, my wild man, when I take you to Paris. I will have my hands full keeping your

neck from beneath the guillotine." Tarzan lowered his bow and smiled. "I do not know why I should kill the

blacks back there in my jungle, yet not kill them here. Suppose Numa, the ion, should spring out upon us, I should say, then, I presume: Good morning Mon-sieuer Numa, how is Madame Numa!

"Wait until the blacks spring upon you," replied D'Arnot, "then you may kill them. Do not assume that men are your enemies until they prove it." "Come," said Tarzan, "let us go and present ourselves to be killed," and he storied straight arreas the field his head.

started straight across the field," and he started straight across the field, his head high held and the tropical sun beating upon his smooth, brown skin.

Bening him came D'Arnot, clothed in some garments which had been discarded at the cabin by Clayton when the of-ficers of the French cruiser had fitted him out in more presentable fashion. Presently one of the blacks looked up, and behiding Tarzan, turned, shricking, toward the palisade. In an instant the alt was filled with

toward the pallsade. In an instant the air was filled with criss of terror from the ficeing garden-ers, but before any had reached the palls-ade a white man emerged from the in-

THOUSANDS SEE QUEEN PEPPER SAYS BRYAN OF CARNIVAL CROWNED

BEATRICE FOSTER

Collingswood was crowded with visitors from Camden, Haddonfield and adjacent

towns for the fifth annual carnival of the

Collingswood Free Library Association.

duced at the carnival this year. These include a sketch by the Anti-Haloon Boys: "Tempo Pete," a comedy directed by Mrs.

Miss Naomi McFadden crowned Miss

Foster queen of the carnival. The herald,

who announced the events, was Staces

park for the ceremony,

centre of the park.

Bolleau.

Many Visitors From Nearby Towns Attend Fifth Annual Fete at Collingswood.

Prominent Philadelphian Criticises Ex-Secretary of State for Inconsistencies of Actions

William J. Bryan has again attempted the difficult feat of walking in two divergent ways, in the opinion of George Wharton Pepper. He was asked today to express himself in regard to the President's second note to Germany, and the resignation of the Secretary of State. "The sinking of the Lusitania was one

of those events which serve to bring inconsistent theories into vivid contrast with one another," said Mr. Pepper. "If the German theory is correct, the

act needed no explanation. Upon this hypothesis the President should have ignored the incident altogether. When, in fact, he decided to take official cognizance of it, he was really committing himself to the proposition that the act was one not susceptible of explanation.

"Having made this decision he was necessarily confronted with the choice between two inconsistent courses. He was required by the logic of the situation either to content himself with verhal protest or to pursue a course which, while not inviting war, might lead to It in the end. In other words, he had to choose (as Mr. Bryan puts it) between persuasion and force, or (as most of us would express it) between talk and ac-

"Fortunately he chose to act, but one cannot fail to be a little apprehensive leat he make the mistake of talking too much about his action. The only justifi-cation for correspondence with Ger-many is the fact that there has been wholesale assessmation. It is hard to relain an adequate comprehension of the enormity of the crime if we correspond too long and too politely with the as-

at Knight's Park, Collingswood, this af-This ish not the first time when Mr. ternoon. The principal feature of the "This ish not the first time when Mr. Bryan's greatest usefulness may be to serve as an awful warhing. He has again deliberately attempted to walk in two di-vergent ways. He signed a note which spelled action and then resigned in or-der to avoid its consequences and to in-duige in talk. There are many who are earnestly hoping that the President will lingswood, as Queen of the Carnival. A crowd of at least 5000 persons were in the Miss Kathryn Goldthorpe, of Collingserist the insidious temptation to a sim-ar flatinistency. "Moreover, the vast majority of Chriswood, was chosen Goddess of Liberty, the

second honor conferred at the carnival. tans will resent Mr. Bryan's implication that peace consists in not using force with which a man is endowed. In point of fact, peace is a state of mind; and if I fail to use some of my powers to at-The celebration began with a grand march, led by the Pennsylvania Railroad Young Men's Christian Association band. of Camden, and Miss Alice Carson, Miss test my devotion to a righteous cause 1 am not pursuing peace, but inviting mental torment. If my mind is not at peace, the very fact that I am not fight-ing may be my final condemnation." Margaset Murphy. Children and many young women appeared in folk dances and drills after the parade arrived at the A number of new features were intro-

TO BURY AUTO VICTIM HERE

Friend Slightly Hurt When Mrs. Ida W. V. Freedley Is Killed.

Charles Crater, a votes-for-women drill, in charge of Miss Elizabeth Rowbotham; a Boy Scout drill, led by Scoutmaster Claypool; tambourine dance, with Miss Carrie Schnitzlus in charge, and an American flag dance by Miss Dorothy Bolloao. The body of Mrs. Ida Welles Vinton

ful. The President spent all of today rest-Freedley, who was killed when her automobile plunged over an embankment at Cross River. N. Y., yesterday, will be brought back to her home, 1534 Locust street, this city, for burial. Mrs. Freed-ley's son Vinton, who was taking an ex-amination in the law school of the Uni-versity of Pennsylvania when news of the accident was received in this city, has taken charge of the arrangements for the funeral. mobile plunged over an embankment at ng, and it was stated that he would not do any hard work for the next few days. He is keeping himself free to meet any serious crisis that may arise or any unexpected demand that may be made on him, and only such callers as cannot be sidetracked are permitted to see him. Koenemann. William Kinle appeared as Uncle Sam. The order of the program was as follows: Entrance of herald, en-HIGH SCHOOL GIRL ELOPES the funeral.

trance march, entrance of queen and at-tendants; entrance of Uncle Sam and The latest accounts of the accident make it apparent that the chauffeur had Goddess of Liberty: grand march, Mother Goose girls, anti-saloon boys, dolly girls' drill, cowboys, Indians, votes for women. turned about in his seat to assist Mrs. Freedley in picking out the route from Boy Scouts, scart drill, tambourine dance, a road map. He had not stopped the machine, and before he was aware of it the automobile had reached the embank-American flag dance. A hand concert preceded the exit march. The carnival was organized by Mrs. Wijliam Kinle and

ade a white man emerged from the in-closure, rifie in hand, to dincover the cause of the commotion. What he saw brought his rifie to his shoulder, and Tarzan of the Apes would have felt cold lead once again had not D'Arnot crief loudy to the man with the leveled gun: "Do not fire! We are friends!"

FAVORABLE REPLY TO **1200 BOY SCOUTS** "WALKS BOTH WAYS" NOTE EXPECTED FROM TAKE 'MOVIE' THEATRE **GERMANY BY WILSON** Hear Talk by Mayor and Cheer.

Washington Believes Kaiser Will Accept Terms of United States and Offer of Mediation on "Starvation Policy."

WASHINGTON, June 12.

<text> That Germany's acceptance of the American demand that she guarantee the safety of the United States eltizens from submarine attack may open the way to peace parleys eventually, was a wide-sprend belief in official circles today.

Favorite Films at Own Mat-

wigwagging signals, applying first ald and reclaiming a boy who had "gone to the bad" in a plot that must have made

some scenario writer pull his hair before

Kreinberg, Weiser, Buxton, Phillips and

Could you sympathize

with an English Duke

who came to America

fortune-hunting? No?

But if he were young,

charming, and sacrific

ing his own secret love

for the needs of his fam

ily? The question, with

flashes of smart Society

in England and Ameri

The Miracle

of Love

by Cosmo Hamilton

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and dune and spray-

quaint sea cap'ns, and

kindly hearts, wit and a

quenchless optimism-

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te finished.

Menn

ince at Stanley,

President Wilson, in his efforts to make a demand that Germany could with honor accept, suggested that this Government was willing to transmit exchanges be-tween the belligerents that would tend to remedy conditions now complained of. This was the first time, since the early suggestions immediately after the out-break of the war, that the President has lined the United States up squarely as a

The effect has been to iny the founda-tion for a distinct forward step should the difference between Germany and the United States now be satisfactorily ad-justed. Representatives of this Government at the belligerent capitals may now sound out the officials to find if there is any common ground to frame a complete suggestion of mediation.

he finished. The bugle corps of Troop 5, of Logan, Scoutmaster Yoder, took part in the pro-gram, blowing all the secout calls. The corps consisted of Troop Leader Harry Yoder, Corps Leader Ritter and Ecoute Fisher, Judge, Worthington, Ewing, Brust, Clark, Rhodes, Whittle, Vogt, Wentzel, Allen, Beauchamp, Nahm, Car-ter, Fell, Becker, Bush, Smith, Seip, Es Kreinberg, Weiser, Bush, Smith, Seip, Es In this connection President Wilson will have much first-hand information available next week.

His personal envoy, Colonel E. M. House, is due to arrive here from London. Colonel House has been to every belligerent capital and has talked with the men who know the hopes and beliefs of the warring countries. He will be able to tell the President whether, behind the mask of readiness for a war of years. there is in reality a hope for an immedi-

Gienn. Among the scout officials present were George Imlay Bodine, Jr., of the Execu-tive Scout Council: Field Commissioner Merrill, Secretary Bishop, Scoutmasters Pancoast, Undérwood, Sechtel, Ruben-came, Leysbon and Resenheim and As-sistant Scoutmasters Lews and July ate peace. The President was waiting in the meanwhile. He does not expect any reply from sistant Scoutmasters Levy and Bellow

Berlin for a week or ten days. Naturally, he is hopeful, but yet there has been no intimation from Ambassador Gerard of what the outcome is likely t The Ambassador cabled that the note had been presented. His reception was courteous, but this has been the case with all his visits, as he is popular with most of the German Foreign Office offi-cials. It is not expected that there will be any formal conference of the German officials regarding the reply for the present.

WHAT GERMANY MAY ACCEPT. Diplomatic circles here believed that ermany would accept the general principles laid down by the United States that she should take steps to safeguard the citizens of this country.

Whether she will at the same time suggest that a means should be determined whereby her aubmarine commanders may know just what vessels are carrying American citizens is not yet ascertained. The general spirit everywhere was hope-

WEEK BEFORE COMMENCEMENT

Miss Fielder Third of Class to Make

Runaway Match.

and Tarzan of the Aper burs one and the same.

"have given my heart to another." he Then she did not love him! How could Sshave pretended love, and raised him S sich a pinnacle of hope only to cast in down to such utter depths of despair! Maybe her kisses were only signs of Masiship. How did he know, who hav nothing of the customs of human

mly he arose, and, bidding D'Arseed night as he had learned to do, the himself upon the couch of ferns that had been Jane Porter's. Parnot extinguished the lamp, and ar down upon the cot. For a week they did little but rest: Farst coaching Tarzan in French. At the tid of that time the two men could matter and the time the two men could

Service quite easily. Cosmist, as they were sitting within the abin before retiring, Tarzan turned b PArmot.

where is America?" he said. Many the replied toward the northwest. Nany thousands of miles across the san" he replied. "Why?" "I am going there." D'Arnot shock his head.

It is impossible, my friend," he said. Terms rose, and, going to one of the obards, returned with a well-thumbed

whing to a map of the world, he

have never quite understood all this;

whin it to me, please." Then D'Arnot had done so, showing in that the blue represented all the where on the earth, and the blus of the colors the continents and islands, heat asked him to point out the spot bus they now were.

the start asked him to point out the spot bus they now were. Dispot did so. "Is point out America," said Tarzan. And as D'Arnot placed his finger upon and America, Tarzan smiled and laid is play upon the page, spanning the resistant that lay between the two subsets.

The see it is not so very far." he mare the width of my hand." PArnot laughed. How could he make

"Amot laughed. How could he make man understand?" The he took a pencil and made a tipy is upon the shore of Africa. "It's little mark," he said, "is many was larger upon this map than your as is upon the earth. Do you see how very far it is?" "Aran thought for a long time. "In any white men live in Africa?" is ead.

Where are the nearest?" Arnot pointed out a spot on the shore harth of them. H slore?" asked Targan, in surprise. said D'Arnot; "but it is not

ave they big boats to cross the

an D'Arnot amiled and shook his

is too far. We should die long be-

rou wish to stay here then for-saked Tarsan. and D'Arnot. We shall start tomorrow. I do be it here longer. I should rather as female here "

remain here."

answered D'Arnot, with a "I do not know, my friend, but also would rather dia than remnio if you go. I shall go with you." s sattled then." said Turman. "I and for America tomorrow." Will you set to America without "saked D'Arnot. It is monicy?" Inquired Turman.

asked, in French. "White men," replied D'Arnot. "We have been lost in the jungle for a long never think of combining against the "Otherwise, Tarzan of the Apes, how

long would you have lasted in the savage right, D'Arnot," replied Tarzan, "for if Kerchak had come to Tublat's aid that night at the Dum-

time." The man had lowered his riffe and now advanced with outstretched hand. "I am Father Constantine of the French Mission her," he said, "and I am glad to welcome you." "This is Monsieur Tarzan, Father Con-stantine," repiled D'Arnot, indicating the ape-man; and as the priest extended his hand to Tarzan, D'Arnot added: "and I am Paul d'Arnot, of the French Navy." Father Constantine took the hand which Tarzan extended in imitation of the Dum, there would have been an end of me. But Kerchak could never think far enough ahead to take advantage of any

"Even Kala, my mother, could never plan ahead. She simply ate what she needed when she needed it, and if the supply was very scarce, even though she found pienty for several meals, she would Tarzan extended in imitation of the priest's act, while the latter took in the uperb physique and handsome face in

one quick, Leen glance. And thus came Tarzan of the Apes to the first outpost of civilization. For a week they remained there, and the ape-man, keenly observant, learned much of the ways of men; while black

vomen sewed upon white duck garments for himself and D'Arnot that they might continus their journey properly clothed. (CONTINUED MONDAY.)

"Yes. She was a great, fine ape, larger than I, weighing twice as much." "And your father?" asked D'Arnot. Dr. Le Conte Heads Surgical Ass'n "I did not know him. Kala told me he was a white ape, and hairless like my-solf. I know now that he must have been a white man." Dr. Robert C. Le Conte, of this city, has been elected president of the American Surgical Association by the delegates who closed the annual meeting last night at Rochester, Minn. Another Philadelphian, D'Arnot looked long and earnestly at Dr. John H. Gibson, was elected secre-"Tarzan," he said at length, "It is impossible that the ape, Kala, was your mother. If such a thing can be, which I doubt, you would have inherited some tary.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA

Vessels Arriving Today Spangereit (Nor.), Rotterdam, via Hall-aliast Joseph C. Gabriel, Leonatus (Br.), Port de Paix, logwood. Gratian, Hoston, passengers and mer-ise, Merchants and Miners' Transporta ion Company. Sir. Sir Ercest Cassel (Swed.), Narvik, ore. Westergaard & Co. Bir. Kansan, Hilo, sugar, W. F. Hagar

the cabin with the exception of one book which I know now to be written in a language other than English. Possibly

FREIGHT Pymar ebank ichester fa Larr or Millis ars Rollins Algelland Rentucky Burstad Steamships to Leave PARSENGER Data. June 14 PREIGHT

Maini una 1 luna 1 luna 1

YONKERS, N. Y., June 11 .- This city now knows the exact difference between

the cash on hand in the City Treasury and what ought to be there. Expert accountants, after working for veral months, found that there was exactiv \$ too much cash on hand. They found also that this was because City Clerk Joseph E. O'Brien had turned into the City Treasury 19 in Hoense fees he should have put into his own pocket. Ex-cept for that discrepancy the city's finan-

sought. crepancy.

55

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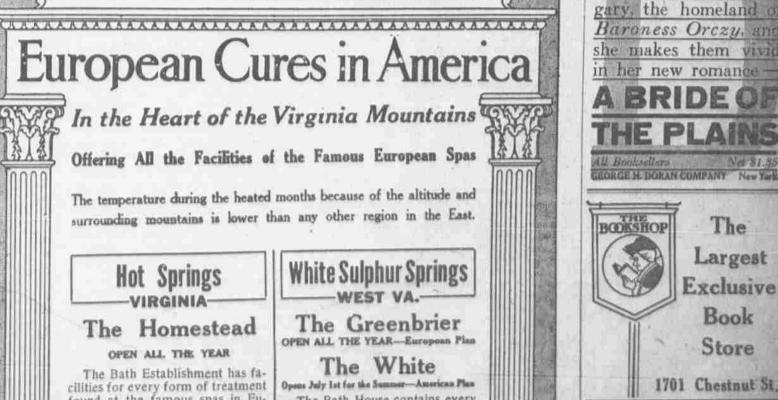
caped serious injury and ran for assist-ance. Mrs. Freedley is believed to have been instantly killed. McKenzie died a few hours after the accident.

Policeman Identifies Murder Suspect Walter Wilson and his wife, the Ne-groes arrested at New Rochelle, N. Y., on auspicion of murdering Frances Car-ter, a Negress, have been positively iden-tified by Policeman John Piner, a Negro, the City frequency is in finding the findi

Although commencement was only a week away, Miss Fielder decided that one wedding certificate this week would be worth more than one high acho be worth more than one high school diploma and one wedding certificate next week. Accordingly on the pretext that she was going to visit a friend in Logan, she took a quick trip to lEkton, Md., and returned home today to introduce her husband, Joseph McAdams, of Angora. As soon as the young counde have no As soon as the young couple have a cured the parental forgiveness and bless

uary L

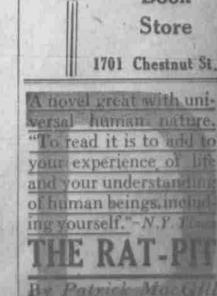




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"Have you not the slightest clue to our past?" "Not the slightest," replied Tarsan. "No writings in the cabin that might have told something of the lives of its original inmates?" "I have read everything that was in

6 Co. Schr. Annis P. Chase, New York, ballast, A. D. Cummins & Co. Steamships to Arrive

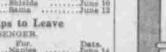
rou can read it." Turzan fished the little black diary rom the bottom of his quiver and hand-Name daltoy atlands

ed it to his companion. D'Arnot glanced at the title page. "It is the diary of John Clayton, Lord Greystoke, an English nobleman, and it is writen in French." he said. Then he proceeded to read the diary that had been written over 20 years be-fore, and which recorded the dotails of the story which we already know-the story of adventure, hardships and sor-row of John Clayton and his wife Alics, from the day they left England until an hour before he was struck down by Ker-chak.

hak D'Arnot read aloud. At times his voice D'Arnot read aloud. At times his voice broke, and he was forced to stop read-ing for the pitiful, hopelesaness that spoke between the lines. Occasionally he glanced at Tarsan; but the aps-main set upon his haunches, like a carven image, his eyes fixed upon the eround.

ground.

Only when the little babs was men-tioned did the tone of the diary alter from the habitual note of daspale which had





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tism and gout.

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