EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, JUNE 14, 1915:

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

branches.

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

ourright, 1914, by A. C. McChurg Compar-CHAPTER XXVL

THE BEIGHT OF CIVILIZATION. THE HEIGHT OF CIVILIZATION. Assther month brought them to a little rear of buildings at the mouth of a wide man and there Tarzan saw many boats, as was filled with the old timidity of the ad mins by the sight of many men. Gradually he became accustomed to the Undually he became accustomed to the same noises and the odd ways of summer noises and the odd ways of the same that two short months before, this summer Frenchman in Immeculate white acts who inushed and chatted with the press of them, not been swinging naked much primeval forests to pounce used h primeval forests to pounce upon a 21 11 a his savage belly.

as an vage belly. The knite and fork, so contemptuously as and a month before. Targan now ampulated as exquisitely as did the pupped D'Arnot.

and D'Arnot. B aft a pupil had he been that the real Frenchman had labored assiduous is make of Tarzan of the Apes a pol-nal gentleman in so far as nicety of some and speech were concerned. Bod made you a gentleman at heart, ar friend. D'Arnot had said; "but we

ent His work's to show upon the ex-

ar friend. Drive to show upon the ex-mer His work's to show upon the ex-mer also. At soon as they had reached the little with D'Arnot had cabled his Government of his safety, and requested a three-methal leave, which had been granted. The had also cabled his bankers for risk, and the inforced wait of a month, where which both chafed, was due to all inability to charter a vessel for its result that and blacks because of its both whites and blacks because of its both whites and blacks because of its both whites and blacks because of its a barge black, crassed by drink, af nn amuck and terrorized the town, at his evil star had led him to where its black-haired French glant lolled upon is varanda of the hotel. Monting the broad stress, with brand-blas knife, the Negro made straight its a party of four men sitting at a ble sipping the favin blacks spired thesels, and then the black spired thesels, and then the black spired thesels. The charged the apeman,

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hilr needs, and then the the second spice larger. With a roar he charged the apeman, while baif a hundred heads peered from mailaring windows and doorways to wit-tess the butchering of the poor French-man by the giant black. Targan met the rush with the fighting mile that the joy of battle always leaght to his lips. As the Negro closed upon him, steel puckes gripped the black wrist of the putted knifehand, and a single swift truch left the hand dangling below a maker bone. with the pain and surprise, the mad-

emped back into his chair the fellow empped back into his chair the fellow immed, crying with agony, and dashed mily toward the native village. On another occasion as Tarzan and FArnot sat at dinner with a number of

ther whites, the talk fell upon llons

of Bon hunting. Order was divided as to the bravery i the king of beasts—some maintaining that he was an arrant coward, but all arreing that it was with a feeling of greeing that it was with a feeling of peter security that they gripped their opens rifles when the monarch of the mgle roared about a camp at night. D'Arnot and Tarzan had agreed that he part be kept secret, and so none ther than the French officer knew of the parts for a secret.

he apeman's familiarity with the beasts

Mensieur Tarzan has not expressed imseld," said one of the party. "A man whis prowers who has spent some time a Africa, as I understand Monsieur furan has, must have had experiences

hran has, must have had experiences ath long-yes?" "Sume," replied Tarzan, dryly. "Enough a know that each of you are right in res judgment of the characteristics of the kong-you have met. But one might ds lons-you have met. But one might s well judge all blacks by the fellow the ran amuck last week, or decide that

al whites are cowards because one has not a cowardly white. There is as much individuality among

the lower orders, gentlemen, as there is Today we may go out and stumble non a llon which is overtimid-he runs iver from us. Tomorrow we may meet is uncle or his twin brother, and our fiends wonder why we do not return The myself, I always assume that

Pections

and then slowly turned and walked back to the hotel veranda.

Tarzan had no sconer entered the jungle. Than he took to the trees, and it was with a feeling of exultant freedom that he wung once more through the forest int-fu.

This was life! ah, how he loved it! Civilization heid nothing like this in its marrow and circumscribed sphere, hemmed in by restrictions and conventionalities. Even clothes were a hinderance and a

At last he was free. He had not realized what a prisoner he had been. How easy it would be to circle back to the coast, and then make toward the south and his own jungle and cabin. Now he caught the scent of Nums, for he was traveling up wind. Presently his quick ears detected the familiar sound of padded feet and the brushing of a huge, furelad body through the under-growth.

Tarian came quietly above the unsus-pecting beast and silently stalked him until he came into a little patch of moon-

Then the quick noose settled and tightand about the tawny throat, and, as he had done it a hundred times in the past, had done it a hundred times in the past. Targan made fast the end to a strong branch and, while the beast fought and clawed for freedom. dropped to the ground behind him, and leaping upon the great back, plunged his long thin blade a dozen times into the flerce heart.

Then with his foot upon the carcass of Numa he raised his voice in the awe-some victory cry of his suvage tribe. For a moment Tarzan stood irresolute.

uppermost in the mind of each had caused the conversation to lapse. "Mon Dieu" said the wagerer at length, "I can endure it no longer. I am going into the jungle with my express and bring back that mad man." "I will go with you," said one, "And I"-"And I"-"And I." chorused the others.

the others.

As though the suggestion had broken the spell of some horrid nightmare they hastened to their various quarters, and

hastened to their various quarters, and presently were headed toward the jungle -each man heavily armed. "God! What was that?" suddenly cried one of the party, an Englishman, as Tarzan's savage cry came faintly to their

"I heard the same thing once before," said a Belgian, "when I was in the gorilia country. My carriers said it was the cry of a great bull ape who has made a kill."

D'Arnot remembered Clayton's descrip-tion of the awful roar with which Tarzan nad announced his kills, and he half amiled in spite of the horror which filled him to think that the uncanny sound could have issued from a human throat-

from the lips of his friend. As the party stood finally near the edge of the jungle, debating as to the hest disof the jungle, decouing as to the best dis-tribution of their forces, they were start-led by a low laugh near them, and turn-ing beheld advancing toward them a glant figure bearing a dead lion upon its bread should as

broad shoulders.

broad shoulders. Even D'Arnot was thunderstruck, for it seemed impossible that the man could have so quickly dispatched a lion with the pitiful weapons he had taken, or that alone he could have borne the huge carcass through the tangled jungle. The men crowded about Tarzan with many questions, but his only answer was

a laughing depreciation of his feat. To Tarzan it was as though one should sulogize a butcher for his heroism in kill-

ing a cow, for Tarzan had killed so often for food and for self-preservation that the act seemed anything but remarkable to

both hands one must needs loss all en-lirely to escape identification." "It is marvelous." exclaimed D'Arnot. "I wonder what the lines upon my own ngers may resemble.

"We can soon see." replied the police fficer, and ringing a bell he summoned in assistant to whom he issued a few

The man left the room, but presently cturned with a little hard-wood box which he placed on his superior's deak. berry lo "Now," said the officer, "you shall have our finger prints in a second."

He drew from the little case a square of plate glass, a little tube of thick ing, mibber roller and a few showy white

cards. Squeezing a drop of ink on to the glass, he spread it back and forth with the rubber roller until the entire surface of the glass was covered to his satisfaction with a very thin and uniform layer of ink. "Place the four fingers of your right hand upon the glass, thus," he said to D'Arnot. "Now the thumb. That is right. Now place them in just the same position upon this card, here, no-a little to the right. We must leave room for the thumb and the fingers of the left hand. There,

and the fingers of the left hand. The that's it. Now the same with the left." Thore "Come, Tarzan." cried D'Arnot, "let's see what your whorls look like."

Targan complied readily, asking many restions of the officer during the opera-

'Do finger prints show racial characterfor example, solely from finger prints whether the subject was Negro or Cauantan 1

'I think not," replied the officer "although some claim that those of the Negro are less complex." "Could the finger prints of an ape be detected from those of a man?" "Probably, because the ape's would be for simular the source the spe's would be

far simpler than those of the higher or-

But a cross between an ape and a man

Then with his foot upon the carcass of Numa he raised his voice in the awar For a moment Tarzan stood irresolute. For a moment Tarzan at colling emotions of loyaity to D'Arnot and a mighty hust for the freedom of his own jungle. At last the vision of a beautiful face, and the mem-ory of warm lips crushed to his dissolved the fascinating picture he had been draw-ing of his old life. The ape-man threw the warm carcass of Numa across his shoulders and took to the trees once more. They had tried ineffectually to converse on various subjects, and always the thing uppermost in the mind of each had caused the conversation to lapse. "You menu is in ollence. "The an endure it no longer. I am come

D'Arnot drew a little black book from its pocket and commenced furning the

Targan looked at the book in surprise

Targan looked at the book in sk book? Iow did D'Arnot come to have his book? Presently D'Arnot stopped at a rage on which were five tiny little snudges. He handed the open book to the police-

'Are these imprints similar to mine or Are these imprints similar to mine or Monsieur Tarzan's, or can you say that hey are identical with either?" The officer draw a powerful glass from its deak and examined all three speci-

mens carefully, making notations mean-while upon a pad of paper. Tarzan realized now what was the

teaning of their visit to the police officer. The answer to his life's riddle lay in The answer to his life's riddle lay in these tiny marks. With tense nerves he sat leaning forward in his chair, but suddenly he relaxed and dropped back, smilling.

D'Arnot looked at him in surprise. "You forget that for 20 years the dead ody of the child who made those finger

prints lay in the cabin of his father, and that all my life I have seen it lying there," said Tarzan bitterly.

The policeman looked up in astonish-"Go ahead, captain, with your exam-ination," said D'Arnot, "we will tell you the story later-provided Monsieur Taraan

fs agreeable. Tarzan nodded his head. "But you are mad, my deat. D'Arnot," 'But you are mad, my deat D'Arnot," he insisted. "Those little fingers are buried on the west coast of Africa." "I do not know as to that, Tarsan." replied D'Arnot. "It is possible, but if

you are not the son of John Clayton, then how in heaven's name did you come into that God-foranken jungle where no white man other than John Clayton had ever set foot?"

"You forget-Kain." said Tarzan. "I do not even consider her," replied TTAY

D'Arnot. The friends had walked to the broad window overlooking the boulevard as they talked. For some time they stood there gasing out upon the busy throng beneath, each wrapped in his own thoughts. thoughts.

"It takes some time to compare finger prints," thought D'Arnot, turning to look at the police officer.

To his astoniahment he saw the official leaning back in his chair hastly scan-ning the contents of the little black diary,

diary. D'Arnot coughed. The policeman looked up, and, catching his eye, raised his finger to admoniab ellence. D'Arnot turned back to the window, and presently the police officer spoke. "Genilemen," he said. Both turned toward him. "There is evidently a great deal at stake which must hinge to a greater or losser extent upon the absolute correct-ness of this comparison. I therefore ask that you leave the entire matter in mp hands until Monsieur Desquerc, our ex-pert, returns. It will be but a matter of a few days."

"I had hoped to know at once," said "Arnot. "Monsieur Tarzan sails for imerica tomorrow." "I will promise that you can cable him transf. D'Arnot.

"I will promise that you can cable him a report within two weeks," replied the officer; "but what it will be I dare not say. There are remembiances, yet-well, we had better leave it for Monsieur Desquere to solve." ENV.

> CHAPTER XXVII. THE GIANT AGAIN.

A taxicab drew up before an old-fashioned residence upon the outakirts of Baltimore.

A man of about 40, well built and with strong, regular features, stepped out, and paying the chauffeur dismissed him. life early today an hour after plunging into a smoke and flame filled house at the northeast corner of 15th and Me-

A moment later the passenger was intering the library of the old home. "Ah, Mr. Canler!" exclaimed an old man, riging to great him.

"Good evening, my dear Professor," cried the man, extending a cordial hand, "Who admitted you?" asked the proforatir. "Esmeralda."

men severely burned at the Point Breese oll works fire of 1900. He was expected to die. For weeks he lay in agony on a hospital cot, but finally he recovered and went back to fire-fighting. Early today Sergeant Milburn, of the 15th street and Snyder avenue station, was aroused by Harry Slensky, who runs a program and circuit for a la the "Then she will acquaint Jane with the fact that you are here," said the old

"No, Professor," replied Canler, "for 1 ame primarily to see you." was aroused by Harry Slensky, who runs a poolroom and cigar store in the burned building. Milburn, half dressed, ran into the engine company adjoining and notified them of the fire. The sergeant, with Policemen Murphy and Osterholt, then ran into the burn-ing dwelling and carried out six persons who had been overcome with smoke. "Ah, I am honored," said Professor

"Professor," continued Robert Canler, with great deliberation, as though care-ully weighing his words, "I have come its evening to speak with you about

"You know my aspirations, and you have been generous enough to approve

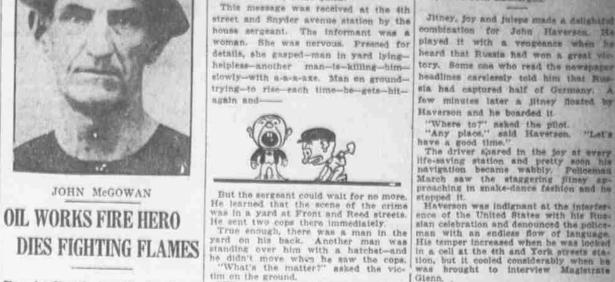
Professor Archimedes Q. Porter fidgeted in his armchair. The subject always made him uncomfortable. He could not understand why. Canler was a splendid

who had been overcome with smoke. A few seconds later the engine company arrived. McGowan was one of the first to enter the building. He got to the second floor before he was forced back. A moment later McGowan staggered to the street and collapsed. He was taken to the hospital. Physicians used the pulmotor, but apparently McGowan had inhaled some fire, and he died at 2 o'clock. He had no children, His wife survives. McGowan had been connected with the engine company since its or-ganization 18 years ago. He was 50 years old. 'But Jane," continued Canler, "I cannot understand her. She puts me off first on one ground and then another. I have always the feeling that she eathes a sigh of relief every time I ganization is years ago. He was an years old. Those rescued from the burning build-ing are Mrs. Bessie Siensky, Martin Slensky, 4 years old; Caroline Carlin, Pauline, Otto and Mary Finklestein. All will recover. Most of the interior of the building was destroyed. id her good-by." "Tut-tut," said Professor Porter, "Tut

tut, Mr Canler, Jane is a most obedient daughter. She will do precisely as 1 tell her."

"Then I can still count on your sup-port?" asked Canler, a tone of relief marking his voice. (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Narberth Autos in Crash The automobile of W. P. G. Hall, of Sarberth, was wrecked today in a col-sion with the automobile of A. G. Coxe, Ing the Fairmount Park Commissioners to rescind their order prohibiting the Lemon Hill Association from using the Park pavilion as a place of religious meeting. The Rev. Horace C. Stanton was the speaker who made the sugges-tion. The principal speaker was Dr. Thomas J. Mays, who addressed the members on "The Care and Cure of Con-sumption." lision with the automobile of A. G. Coxe, of Narberth, when the machines met on Valley road, opposite the Willistown School. Hall and his wife were thrown from the car, but not seriously triured. Coxe's car is said to have been driven by his chauffeur, Fatrick Cassidy. It proceeded to the Coxe estate after the collision Hall's machine was towed to collision. Hall's machine was towed to



'A man's bein' murdered in the yard

tim on the ground. "Why, we've come to save your life," said the cops

'Leave us alone," said the victim, "and

"Leave us alone," said the victim, "and mind your own business." "That's what I git for doin' a good turn," said the fellow with the hatchet. "Good turn!" gasped the cops. "Sure," said he with the weapon. "Me fron' Johnny Daly here went out fer a little time has night and he fell in a box of cement at a building job. He come in this yard an' fell down, an' the cement got hard and glued him to the yard. He tried to git up. I found him here an' fm

tried to sit up. I found him here an' I'm trying to dig him loose."

Daly was finally separated from the ground and both men were taken before Magistrate MacFarland. The rescuer gave

his name as Dan Haley. As John needed | him.

with a hatchet; come quick!"

a good rest and Dan was nearly a they were both discharged.

Jitney, joy and juleps made a delightful

combination for John Baverson Re

played it with a vengeance when he

heard that Russia had won a great vic-

tory. Some one who read the newsparse

headlines carelessly told him that Rus-

fow minutes later a litney nonted by

"Where to" maked the pilot. "Any place," said Haverson. "Let's have a good time." The driver acared in the joy at every life-axing station and preity soon his navigation became wabby. Pollocman March saw the staggering filmey ap-

proaching in make-dance fashion and he

"I was just celebrating the great Rusalan victory," said Haverson, "when America stopped me." Then the cop reminded the prisoner that

Then the cop reminded the prisons: that there was no cause for such a celebra-tion and he had been misinformed. This news staggered Haverson. He was so disappointed that the Judge thought he had suffered enough and discharged

sia had captured half of Germany. A

Havarson and he boarded it.

Glenn,

Cure that "tired feeling,"

Prevent that regular

wash-day backache.

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The new woman-helper.

Fought Death for Weeks After Conflagration in 1900-Foe Wins at Last.

A fireman who escaped death by

Kenn streets. He was John McGowan, hoseman of Engine Company No. 49, of

McGowan was one of the three fire-

15th and Snyder avenue.

nairbreadth 15 years ago gave up his

"For myself, I always assume that 4 Non is ferocious, and so I am nover math off my guard." There would be little pleasure in hung," retorted the first speaker, "if me is afraid of the thing he hunts." D'Arnot smiled. Tarzan afraid! "I do not exactly understand what you mean by fear," add Tarzan. "Like Nons hay is a different thing in different men, but to me the only pleasure in the hunt

The first of the format is a different thing in different men, but to me the only pleasure in the hunt is the knowledge that the hunted thing he power to harm me as much as I the to harm him. "If I went out with a couple of rifles and a gun bearer and 20 or 30 beaters is hunt a lion I should not feel that the iss had much chance, and so the pleasure of the hunt would be lessened in pro-mitten to the increased safety which mion to the increased safety which

Than I am to take it that Monsleur trans would prefer to go naked into the high armed only with a jack knife, to all the king of beasts." laughed the that, good naturedly, but with the arrest touch of sarcasm in his tone. "and a piece of rope," added Tarzan. Just then, the deep roar of a lion hunded from the distant jungle, as much to challenge whoever dared enter is late with him. a lats with him.

There is your opportunity. Monsieur Iman." bantered the Frenchman. Tam not hungry," said Tarzan simply. The men laughed, all but D'Arnot. He there knew that a savage beast had its simple reason through the a of the ape-man.

Bit you are afraid, just as any or would be, to go out there maked, tend only with a knife and a piece "rope," said the banterer. "Is it not

"Ma," replied Tarsan. "Only a fool informs any act without resson." The thousand france is a reason." said s ther. "I wager you that amount you unto bring back a lion from the jungle with the condition No.4 the conditions we have named-Tarran glanced toward D'Arnot and

odied his head.

said head. Make it ten thousand," said D'Arnot. Dons," replied the other. SPONS.

T shall have to leave my clothes at the soft the settlement, so that if I do not this before daylight I shall have some-ing to wear through the streets."

"sou are not going now," exclaimed the "sou are not going now," exclaimed the "star-" at night" "Why not?" asked Taraan. "Numa the abroad at night-it will be easier to him."

said the other, "I do not want The lines infancy to senility the fin-ficial. "From infancy to senility the fin-ficial." From infancy to senility the fin-ficial. "From infancy to senility the fin-ficial." From infancy to senility the fin-ger prints of an individual change only in size, except as touries alter the loops and whorls. But if imprints have been taken of the thumb and four fingers of the infance of the finite contract. as jungle, where he left his clothes

a small storehouse. I whan he would have entered the class of the undergrowth they tried classed him: and the wagerer was indicated of all that he abandon his Wenture

SUMMER SCHOOL SUMMER STATES AND S

the men stund silent for some momenta

him. But he was indeed a hero in the eyes of these men-men accustomed to hunting big game. Incidentally, he had won ten thousand

francs, for D'Arnot insisted that he keep it all.

This was a very important item to Tar-zan, who was just commencing to realize the power which lay behind the little the power which lay behind the little pieces of metal and paper which always changed hands when human being rode, or ate, or slept, or clothed themselves, or drank, or worked, or played, or sheltered themselves from the rain or cold or sun. It had become evident to Tarzan that without money one must die. D'Arnot had told him not to worry, since he had more than enough for bath, but the ape-man was learning many things and one of them was that people looked down upon one who accepted money from an-other without giving something of equal

who accepted inches from an-other without giving something of equal value in exchange. Shortly after the episode of the lion hunt, D'Arnot succeeded in chartering an andent tub for the coastwise trip to

Tarzan's land-locked harbor. It was a happy morning for them both when the little vessel weighed anchor

and made for the open sea. The trip to the beach was uneventful, and the morning alter they dropped ancher before the cabin, Tarzan, garbed once more in his jungle regalla, and carrying a spade, set out alone for the amphitheatro of the apes where lay the treasure.

Late the next day he returned, bearing Late the next day he returned, bearing the great chest upon his shoulder, and at sunrise the little vessel was worked through the harbor's mouth and took up her northward journey. Three weeks later Tarsan and D'Arnot were passengers on board a French steamer bound for Lyons, and after a few days in that city D'Arnot took Tarsan to Fasts.

to Paris.

The ape-man was anxious to proceed to America, but D'Arnot insisted that he must accompany him to Paris first, nor would he divulge the nature of the ur-gent necessity upon which he based his demand.

One of the first things which D'Arnot accomplished after their arrival was to arrange to visit a high official of the police department, an old friend, and to take Tarzan with him.

Advoitiy D'Arnot led the conversation from point to point until the policeman had explained to the interested Tarzan many of the methods in vague for appre-hending and identifying criminals.

Not the least interesting to Tarran was the part played by finger prints in this fascinating science.

"But of what value are these imprints," asked Tarzan, "when after a few years the lines upon the fingers are entirely changed by the wearing out of the old tissue and the growth of new?"

"The lines nover change," realied the of-ficial. "From infancy to escility the fin-ger prints of as individual change only in size, except as injuries alter the loops and whorks. But if imprints have been

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES PEIRCE SUMMER SCHOOL

Francis Bacon-America's Pioneer Piano in The Strawbridge & Clothier Anniversary Sale

Plea for Lemon Hill Meeting

Members of the Presbyterian Ministers' Association at a meeting in Westminster

Hall, Witherapon Building, today were urged to appeal to the members of their congregations to obtain petitions request-ing the Fairmount Park Commissioners

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