## EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

recrytaint, 1915, by A. C. McClurg & Co. CHAPTER I THE AFFAIR ON THE LINER.

FAGNIFIQUE!" ejaculated the Counters de Coude, beneath her

or questioned the Count, turning and his young wife. "What is it that agmideent?" and the Count bent his in various directions in quest of the her admiration.

nothing at all, my dear," replied equiess, a slight flush momentarily as her already pink cheek. "I was recalling with admiration those doub skyscrapers, as they call of New York," and the fair as settled herself more comfortably her steamer chair, and resumed the ritine which "nothing at all" had set her to let fall upon her lap. I haband again buried himself in book, but not without a mild wonderal that three days out from New York

Countees should suddenly have she had but recently characterized

seastly the count put down his book, is very tiresoms, Olga," he said. "I I that I shall hunt up some others may be equally bored, and see if we of find enough for a game of carda." for are not very gallant, my hustoner in the first and are not very gallant, my hustoner in the first and are equally bored I can eva you. Go and play at your tirefold cards, then, if you will." her he had gone she let her eyes her slyly to the figure of a talk young a stretched leadily in a chair not far ext.

Magnifique!" she breathed once more e Countess Olga de Coude was 20. husband 40. She was a very faithful loyal wife, but as she had had noth-

whatever to do with the selection of upband, it is not at all unlikely that was not wildly and passionately in be with the one that fate and her titled busing father had selected for her. Everyer, simply because she was sursed into a tiny exclamation of ap-eral at sight of a splendid young ranger it must not be inferred theremm that her thoughts were in any way sayal to her spouse. She merely ad-erd, as she might have admired a par-pairty fine specimen of any species. retisermore, the young man was un-merionably good to look at.

As her furtive glance rested upon his he he rose to leave the deck. The stess de Coude beckoned to a passing

Who is that gentleman?" she asked "He is booked, madam, as Monsieur Tarsan, of Africa," replied the steward. "Rather a large estate," thought the gir, but now her interest was still fur-ther aroused.

As Tarsan walked slowly toward the smoking room he came unexpectedly upon ivo men whispering excitedly just with-out. He would have vouchsafed them not even a passing thought but for the strangely guilty glance that one of them shot in his direction. They reminded Taran of meiodramatic villains he had seen at the theatres in Paris. Both were very dark, and this, in connection with very dark, and this, in connection with the shrugs and stealthy glances that acspanied their palpable intriguing, lent

companied their palpable intriguing, lent still greater force to the similarity.

Taran entered the smoking room and sought a chair a little apart from the others who were there. He felt in no mood for conversation, and as he sipped his absume he let his mind run rather than the conversation and as the sipped his absume he let his mind run rather than the conversation was four washe of his life. Time and again he had won-dered if he had acted wisely in renouncing his birthright to a man to whom he owed nothing. It is true that he liked owed nothing. It is true that he liked Clayton, but—ah, but that was not the question. It was not for William Cecil Cayton, Lord Greystoke, that he had finied his birth. It was for the woman whom both he and Clayton loved, and whom a strange freak of fate had given to Clayton instead of to him.

That she loved him made the thing deubly difficult to bear, yet he knew that he could have done nothing less than he did do that night within the little railway station in the far Wisconsin woods. To him her happiness was the first consists at the gray-eyed stranger who spoke.

sizration of all, and his brief experience with civilization and civilized men had laught him that without money and posilife to most of them was unen-

Jane Porter had been born to both, and had Tarsan taken them away from her future husband it would doubtless have plunged her into a life of misery and terture. That she would have spurned Cayton once he had been stripped of both his title and his estates never for once scurred to Tarsan, for he credited to ethers the same honest loyalty that was so inherent a quality in himself. Nor, in this instance, had he erred. Could any to her promise to Clayton it would have been in the nature of some such mis-ferture as this overtaking him.

Tarsan's thoughts drifted from the past is the future. He tried to look forward with pleasurable semantions to his re-lura to the jungle of his birth and boy-led; the cruel, ferce jungle in which he is spent 20 of his 22 years. But who or and spent 20 of his 22 years. District would what of all the myriad jungle life would what of all the myriad jungle life would there be to welcome his return? Not eas. Only Tantor, the elephant, could he call friend. The others would hunt him or fee from him as had been their way even the apes of his own tribe

would extend the hand of fellowship to

If civilization had done nothing else for Tursan of the Apes, it had, to some atient, taught him to crave the society of his own kind, and to feel, with genuine Disasure, the congenial warmth of comsummakip. And in the same ratio had it made any other life distasteful to him. It was difficult to imagine a world with-sit a friend—without a living thing who spoke the new tongues which Tarzan had wread to love so well. And so it was bat Tarsan looked with little relish upon a future he had mapped out for him-

As he sat musing over his cigarette his area full upon a mirror before him, and to it he saw reflected a table, at which bur men sat at cards. Presently one of The rose to leave, and then another proceed and Tarzan could see that courteously offered to fill the vacant that the same might not be the whom Tarsan had seen whispering

outside the smoking room. it was this fact that aroused a faint ark of interest in Tarsan, and so, as speculated upon the future, he watch-In the Ters at the table behind him. Aside in the man who had but just entered taine, Tarsan knew the name of the other players. It was he had sat opposite the new player. Count in the first opposite the new player, Count in the first opposite the new player, Count in the country of the country of the country of the country of the passage, describing him a man high in the official family of the passage, describing him a man high in the official family of the country of t

Tarsan's attention was rivupon the picture in the glass. The swarthy plotter had entered, and standing behind the Count's chair. about the room, but his eyes did cost for a sufficient time upon the is to note the reflection of Taran's

held were. Sicalingly the man with-something from his pocket. Tarsan not discern what the object was, a man's hand covered it. The hand approximed the Count, than, very defily, the thing that all was framefared to the Count's the man received standing.

all attention now, nor did he permit another detail of the incident to escape him. The play went on for some ten minutes after this, until the Count won a considerable wager from him who had last joined the game, and then Tarzan saw the fellow back of the Count's chair nod his head to his confederate. Instantly the player arose and pointed a finger at the Count.

"Had I known that monsieur was a pro-fessional card sharp I had not been so ready to be drawn into the game," he

said.
Instantly the Count and the two other players were upon their feet.
De Coude's face went white.
"What do you mean, sir" he cried.
"Do you know to whom you speak?"
"I know that I speak, for the last time, to one who cheats at cards," replied the fallow. The Count leaned across the table and

struck the man full in the mouth with his open paim, and then the others closed in between them.

"There is some mistake, sir." cried one of the other players. "Why, this is Count de Coude, of France."

"If I am mistaken," said the accuser,
"I shall gladly apologize; but before I
do so first let Monsleur le Count explain
the extra cards which I saw him drop into his side pocket." And then the man whom Tarzan had

seen drop them there turned to meak from the room, but to his annoyance he found the exit barred by a tall, gray-eyed stranger. stranger.

"Pardon," said the man, brusquely, attempting to pass to one side. "Wait," sald Tarzan.

"But why, monsieur?" exclaimed the other, petulantly. "Permit me to pass, monsteur."
"Walt," said Tarzan. "I think that

there is a matter in here that you may doubtless be able to explain."

The fellow had lost his temper by this time, and with a low oath seized Tarzan to push him to one side. The ape-man but smiled as he twisted the big fellow about and, grasping him by the collar of his coat, escorted him back to the table, struggling, cursing and striking a futile remenstrance. It was Nikolas Rokoff's first experience with the muscles that had brought their savage owner victorious through encounters with Numa the lion and Terkoz the great buil ape. The man who had accused De Coude, and the two others who had been play-

ing, stood looking expectantly at the count. Several other passengers had drawn toward the scene of the altercation and all awaited the denouement.
"The fellow is crazy," said the Count.
"Gentlemen, I implore that one of you search me."

"The accusation is ridiculous." This from one of the players.
"You have but to allp your hand in the Count's coat pocket and you will see that the accusation is quite serious." insisted

the accuser. And then, as the others still hesitated to do so, "Come, I shall do it myself if no other will," and he stepped toward the count. "No, monsieur," said De Coude. "I will submit to a search only at the hands of a gentleman."

"It is unnecessary to search the Count. The cards are in his pocket. I myself saw them placed there."
All turned in surprise toward this new

speaker, to behold a very well-built young man urging a resisting captive toward

speaker, to behold a very well-built young man urging a resisting captive toward them by the scruff of his neck.

"It is a conspiracy," cried De Coude, angrily. "There are no cards in my coat," and with that he ran his hand into his pocket. As he did so tense silence reigned in the little group. The count went dead white, and then very slowly he withdrew his hand, and in it were three cards.

De Coude took his wife's hands in his, and gazed upon her pale and troubled countenance for some time before he spoke, as though he would wreat from those beautiful eyes the real reason which prompted her to abield this man. "Let it be as you wish, Oiga," he said at length. "I cannot understand. He has forfeited all claim upon your love, loy-alty or respect. He is a menace to your life and honor and the life and honor of your husband. I trust you may never

man's honor.
"It is a conspiracy, monsieur." It was
the gray-eyed stranger who spoke.
"Gentlemen," he continued, "Monsieur le
Count did not know that those cards were
in his pocket. They were placed there the without his knowledge as he sat at play. From where I sat in that chair yonder I saw the reflection of it all in the mirror before me. This person whom I just intercepted in an effort to escape placed the cards in the Count's pocket."

De Coude had glanced from Tarzen to

the man in his grasp.
"Mon Dieu, Nikolas!" he cried. "You?" Then he turned to his accuser, and

eyed him intently for a moment.
"And you, monsieur, I did not recognize you without your heard. It quite dis-guises you, Paulvitch. I see it all now. It is quite clear, gentlemen."
"What shall we do with them, mon-sicur?" asked Tarman. "Turn them over

to the captain?" "No, my friend," said the Count hastily.

"No, my friend," said the Count nastly,
"It is a p all matter, and I beg that
you wil SUMI op. It is sufficient that
I have been a merated from the charge.
The less we ave to do with such fellows the belief But, monaleur, how
can I thank you for the great kindness
you have done me? Permit me to offer you my card, and should the time come when I may serve you, remember that I am yours to command." Tarsan had released Rokoff, who, with

his confederate, Paulvitch, had hastened from the smoking room. Just as he was leaving Rokoff turned to Tarsan. "Monsieur will have ample opportunity to regret his interference in the affairs of Tarzan smiled, and then, bowing to the

Count, handed him his own card. The Count read: M. JEAN C. TARZAN.

"Monsieur Tarzan," he said, "may in-deed wish that he had never befriended me, for I can assure him that he has won the enmity of two of the most un-mitigated scoundrels in all Europe. Avoid

them, monsieur, by all means."
"I have had more awe-inspiring enemies. my dear Count." replied Tarsan, with a quiet smile, "yet I am still alive and unworried. I think that neither of these two will ever find the means to barm

"Let us hope not, monsteur," said Do Coude, "but yet it will do no harm to be on the elert, and to know that you be on the elert, and to know that you have made at least one enemy today who never forgets and never forgives, and in whose malignant brain there are always hatching new atrocities to perpetrate upon those who have thwarted or effected whim. To say that Nikolas Rokoff is a devil would be to place a wanton affront upon his estant; majesty."

he could only guess from appearances that the girt was afraid.

Rokoff's attitude was so distinctly filled with the threat of physical violence that the ape-man paused just behind the Irio. Instinctively sensing an atmosphere of danger. Scarcely had he hesitated ere the man selzed the woman roughly by the wrist, twisting it as though to wring a promise from her through torfure. What would have happened next had Rokoff had his way we may only conjecture, since he did not have his way at all. Instead, steel fingers gripped his shoulder, and he was swung unceremoniously around to meet the cold gray eyes of the stranger who had thwarted him on the previous day.

"Sapristi" screamed the infuriated Rokoff. What do you mean? Are you a fool that you thus scaln insuit Nikolas Rokoff."

"This is my answer to your note, municipal," and Tarsan, in a low voice. And devil would be to place a wanton affront upon his satanic majesty."

That night as Tarsan entered his cabin he found a folded note upon the floor that had evidently been pushed beneath the door. He opened it and read:

"M. Tarsan:

"Doublings

"M. Tarsan:

"Doubtless you do not realize the gravity of your offense, or you would not have done the thing you did today. I am willing to believe that you acted in ignorance and without any intention to offend a stranger. For this reason I shall gladly permit you to offer an apology, and on receiving your assurances that you will not again interfere in affairs that do not concern you. I shall drop the matter.

"Otherwise—but I am sure that you will see the wisdom of adopting the course I suggest.

The hand spreaded the Count, "Very respectfully.

The hand spreaded the Count, "Nikolas Rokoff."

The man paralled standing.

The man paralled

AUTHOR OF "TARZAN OF THE APES" In a nearby cabin the Countess de Coude was speaking to her husband.
"Why so grave, my dear Racul?" she asked. "You have been as glum as could be all evening. What worries you?"
"Olga, Nikolas is on board. Did you know it?"

Now it?"

Nikolas!" she exclaimed. "But it is impossible, Racui. It cannot be. Nikolas is under arrest in Germany."

"So I thought myself until I saw him today—him and that other arch scoundrel, Paulvitch. Olga, I cannot endure his persecution much longer. No, not even for you. Sooner or later I shall turn him over to the authorities. In fact, I am half minded to explain all to the captain before we land. On a French liner it were an easy matter, Olga, permanently to settle this Nemesis of ours."

"Oh, no, Racuil" cried the Countess.

sinking to her knees before him as he

sat with bowed head upon a divan. "Do not do that. Remember your promise to

me. Tell me, Raoul, that you will not do that. Do not even threaten him, Raoul."

De Coude took his wife's hands in his.

your husband. I trust you may never regret championing him."
"I do not champion him, Raoul," she interrupted vehemently. "I believe that

I hate him as much as you do, but—Oh, Rsoul, blood is thicker than water."

"I should today have liked to sample the consistency of his," growed at-

tempted to beamirch my honor. Olga," and then he told her of all that had hap-

pened in the smoking room. "Had it not been for this utter stranger, they had

succeeded, for who would have accepted

my unsupported word against the damn-ing evidence of those cards hidden on my person? I had almost begun to doubt myself when this Monsieur Tarzan dragged your precious Nikolas before us and explained the whole cowardly trans-action?

'Monsleur Tarzan?" asked the Countess,

"I have seen him. A steward pointed him out to me."

"I did not know that he was a celeb-

ity," said the Count.
Olga de Coude changed the subject. She

discovered suddenly that she might find it difficult to explain just why the steward

had pointed out the handsome Monsieur Tarzan to her. Perhaps she flushed the last little hit, for was not the count, her

husband, gazing at her with a strangely quizzical expression. "Ah." she thought, "a guilty conscience is a most suspicious

CHAPTER II.

FORGING BONDS OF HATE AND-7

TT WAS not until late the following aft-

ernoon that Tarzan saw anything more

of the fellow passengers into the midst of

whose affairs his love of fair play had thrust him. And then he came most un-

expectedly upon Rokoff and Paulvitch at

a moment when of all others the two

a moment when of all disers the two
might least appreciate his company.
They were standing on deck at a point
which was temporarily deserted, and as
Tarzan came upon them they were in
heated argument with a woman. Tarzan
noted that she was richly appareled and
that her slender, well-modeled figure denoted youth; but as she was heavily
velled he could not discern her features.
The men were standing in either side

welled he could not discern her features. The men were standing in either side of her, and the backs of all were toward Tarzab, so that he was quite close to them without their being aware of his presence. He noticed that Rokoff seemed to be threatening, the woman pleading; but they spoke in a strange tongue, and he could only guess from appearances that the stri was afraid.

This is my answer to your note, man-slour," and Tarran, in a low voice, and then he huried the fellow from him with such force that Rekest lunged agrawling against the rail.

thing.

in evident surprise.
"Yes. Do you know him, Olga?"

he will surely kill you!" But instead of flying Tarzan advanced to meet the fellow. To not make a fool of yoursell, monsteur," he said.

Rokoff, who was in perfect frensy of rage at the humiliation the stranger had put upon him, had at last succeeded in drawing the revolver. He had stopped, and now he deliberately raised it to Tarzan's breast and pulled the trigger. The hammer fell with a futile click on an empty chamber—the ape-man's hand shot out like the head of an angry python; there was a quick wrench, and the revolver sailed far out across the ship's rail, and dropped into the Atlantic.

The amount the transport that we want to make the follow had offered her further annoyance. Tarzan had sought his deck chair, where he sat speculating on the numerous instances of human crucity, selfishness and spite that had fallen to his lot to witness since that his eyes had first fallen upon a human being other than himself—the sleek, black Kulonga, whose swift spear had that day found the vitals of Kaia, the great she-ape, and robbed the youth, Tarzan, of the only mother he had a superfect frenzy of the sense.

sengers he came upon thereafter, that he might discover the identity of her whom Hokoff was persecuting, and learn if the fellow had offered her further annoyance.

been surreptitiously regarding him had not even time to drop before the gray eyes of the ape-man shot an inquiring look straight into them. Then, as they fell, Tarsan saw a faint wave of crimson creep awiftly over the now nairaverted face.

He smiled to himself at the result of Torzan had sought his deck chair, where his very uncivilized and ungallant action, he sat speculating on the numerous infor he had not lowered his own eyes stances of human crueity, selfishness and spite that had fallen to his lot to witness since that day in the jungle four years since that his eyes had first fallen was something rather familiar about her that set Tarzan to wendering where he had been been self-be self-been a human being other than himself the sleek, black Kulonga, whose swift spear had that day found the vitals of Kala, the great she-spe, and robbed the youth, Taram, of the only mother he had ever known.

He scaled to watch her, in the hope that For a moment the two men stood there fating one another. Rokoff had regained his self-possession. He was the first to speak.

Youth, Targan, of the only mother he had turned to watch her, in the hope that he might discover a clue to satisfy his fat-faced Snipes; the abandonment of mild curiosity as to her identity. Professor Porter and his party by the

her brother's valet, to be quite exact."

"Alexis Paulvitch," came the woman's voice, cold and fearless, "you are a comard, and when I whisper a certain name in your ear you will think better of your demands upon me and your threats against me, and then you will leave my cabin quickly, nor do I think that ever again will you, at least, annoy me," and there came a moment's alteres in which Tarzan could imagine the woman leaving toward the scoundrel and whispering the thing she had hinted at into his ear. Only a moment of silence, and then a startled oath from the man—the scuffling of feet—a woman's scream—and silence.

But acarcely had the cry ceased before

s woman's scream—and silence.
But scarcely had the cry ceased before the ape-man had leaped from his hidney place. Rokoff started to run, but Tarzan grasped him by the collar and dragged him back. Neither spoke, for both fait instinctively that murder was being done in that room, and Tarzan was confident that Rokoff had had no intention that his confederate should go that far-his felt that the man's aims were despet than that—deeper and even more sinker than brutal, cold-blooded murder.

Without hestiating to question these

husband behind the locked door of your

"Bah!" cried the woman. "My husband will know!"

"Most assuredly your husband will know, but the purser will not; nor will the newspaper men who shall in some mysterious way hear of it on our landing.

But they will think it a fine story, and so will all your friends when they read of it at breakfast on—let me see, this is Triesday—yrs, when they read of it at breakfast next Friday morning. Nor will it detract from the interest they will all feel when they learn that the man whom madarns entertained is Russian.

madame entertained is a Russian servan

her brother's valet, to be quite exact.

Without hesitating to question these within, the ape-man threw his giant shoulder against the frail panel, and in a shower of splintered wood he entered the cabin, dragging Rokoff after him. Hefore him, on a couch, the woman lay, and on top of her was Paulvitch, his fingers gripping the fair throat, while his vic-tim's hands beat futilely at his face, tear-ing desperately at the cruel fingers that were forcing the life from her.

The noise of his entrance brought Paulvitch to his feet, where he stood glower-ing menacingly at Tarzan. The girl rose falteringly to a sitting posture upon the couch. One hand was at her throat and mer breath came in little gasps. Although disheveled and very pale, Tarzan recog-nized her as the young woman whom he had caught staring at him on deck earlier in the day.

"What is the meaning of this?" said "What is the meaning of this" said Tarsan, turning to Rokoff, when he in-tuitively singled out as the instigator of the outrage. The man remained silent, scowling. "Touch the button, please," continued the ape-man; "we will have one of the ship's officers here—this affair has some guite far enough." gone quite far enough."

"No, no," cried the girl, coming sud-denly to her feet. "Please do not do that I am sure that there was no real intention to harm me. I angered this person, and he lost control of himself, that is all. I would not care to have the matto the black, waving mass at the nape of her neck—the peculiarly feminine gesture that admits cognizance of appraising eyes ter go further, please, monsieur," and there was such a note of pleading in her voice that Tarsan could not press the matter, though his better judgment warned him that there was something behind her-and Tarzan saw upon a finger of this hand the ring of strange workmanship that he had seen upon the finger of the veiled woman a short time afoot here of which the proper authori-ties should be made cognizant.

"You wish me to do nothing, then, in the matter?" he asked.

So it was this beautiful young woman Rokoff had been persecuting. Tarzan wondered in a lazy sort of way whom she might be, and what relations one so lovely could have with the surly, bearded. "Nothing, please," she replied. "You are content that these two scoundrels should continue persecuting you?

After dinner that evening Tarzan strolled forward, where he remained until . . . She did not seem to know what answer to make, and looked very troubled and after dark, in conversation with the sec-ond officer, and when that gentieman's duties called him elsewhere Tarzan lolled lazily by the rail watching the play of unhappy. Tarsan saw a malicious grin of triumph curl Rokoff's lip. The girl evi-dently was in fear of these two-she the moonlight upon the gently rolling waters. He was half hidden by a davit, so that two men who approached along the deck did not see him, and as they passed Tarzan caught enough of their dared not express her real desires before

"Then," said Tarzan, "I shall act on conversation to cause him to fall in behind them, to follow and learn what deviltry they were up to. He had recognized the voice as that of Rokoff, and I had I take it upon myself to keep as cludes your accomplice, I may ear that from now on to the end of the voyage I shall take it upon myself to keep an had seen that his companion was Paulcome to my notice any act of either one of you that might even remotely annoy this young woman you shall be called to account for it directly to me, nor shall the calling or the accounting be pleasant experiences for either of you. vitch.

Tarzan had overheard but a few words:

"And if she screams you may choke her until—" But those had been enough to arouse the spirit of adventure within him, and so be kept the two men in sight as they walked, briskly now, along the deck. To the smoking-room he followed them, but they merely halied at

"Now get out of here," and he grab bed Rokoff and Paulvitch each by the scruff of the neck and thrust them the decrease long enough, apparently, to assure themselves that one whose where-abouts they wished to establish was forcibly through the doorway, giving each an added impetus down the corridor with the toe of his boot. Then he turned back to the stateroom and the girl. She was Then they proceeded directly to the first-class cabins upon the promenade deck. Here Taran found greater difficulty in escaping detection, but he managed to do so successfully. As they halted before one of the polished hardlooking at him in wide-eyed astonish ment.

"And you, madam, will confer a great favor upon me if you will but let me know if either of those rascals troubles you further."

"Ah, monsieur," she answered, "I hope that you will not suffer for the kind deed you attempted. You have made a wicked and resourceful enemy, wh will stop at nothing to satisfy his hatred You must be very careful indeed,

"Pardon me, madame, my name is "Monsieur Tarzan. And because I would

Monsieur Taran. And Decade I all not consent to notify the afficers, do not think that I am not sincerely grateful to you for the brave and chivalrous profection you rendered ms. Good night, Monsieur Tarzan. I shall never forset the Tarsan heard the catch click as it was

cannot shout my message through the door."

Tarsan heard the catch click as it was released from the inside. He stepped out from his hiding place far enough to see what transpired when the door was agened, for he could not but recall the sinister words he had heard a few moments before upon the deck: "And if she acreams you may choke her."

Rokoff was standing directly in front of the door. Paulvitch had flattened himself against the paneled wall of the corridor beyond. The door opened. Rokoff half entered the from, and stood with half entered the from, and stood with hakek against the door, speaking in a low whisper to the woman, whom Tarsan heard the woman's voice, level, but loud enough to distinguish her words.

"No, Nikolas," she was saying. "It is useless. Threaten as you will, I shall never accede to your demands. Leave the rootin, please; you have no right free You promised not to enter."

"Very well, Olga, I shall not enter; but before I am done with rou you shall wish a thousand times that you had done of once the favor I have asked. In the end I shall win anyway, so you might as well save trouble and time for me, and disgrace for yourself and your—"

"Never, Nikolas!" interrupted the woman and then Tarzan saw Rokoff turn and disgrace for yourself and your—"

"Never, Nikolas!" interrupted the woman and then Tarzan as we Rokoff turn and disgrace for yourself and your—"

"Never, Nikolas!" interrupted the woman and then Tarzan saw Rokoff turn and nod to Paulvitch. who eprang quickly gout the few to be active in the called of the locks of the lock as Paulvitch unad the door way of the cabla, rusbing in past Rokoff, who held the does open and the called the shall be active in the active is the lock as Paulvitch turned it from the inside. Rokoff remained standing before the door, will be head been, as a could head the called the man considerably the top and the called the man considerably that the same and the province of the lack of the lock as Paulvitch turned it from the inside. Rokoff remained the woman

"I trust that monsieur has not leden me." she said. by the unfortunate of unrance of Tuesday arening. I have suffered such on account of it that is in first time that I have been said red lives on the said. I have been salarised." In concluded simply.

Continued in Monday's Evening Ledger

Tarsan could hear the woman's voice commanding the fellow to leave her califa. "I shall send for my husband," she cried. "He will show you no merry." Pailvitch's encering laugh came through the polished panels.
"The purver will fetch your husband, madame," said the man. "In fact, that offices has sirondy been notified that your husband, and madame," and the man tiled that your husband, and color than around the arrestalling a man color than your

wood doors. Tarsan slipped into the

The Ape-Man but smiled as he twisted the big fellow about, and grasping him by the collar of his coat, escorted him back to the table-"Twice now has monsieur seen fit to mutineers of the Arrow; the cruelty of as she walked away she raised one hand interfere in matters which do not con-cern him. Twice he has taken it upon himself to humiliate Nikolas Rokoff. The first offense was overlooked on the as-sumption that monsieur acted through irror many but this affair shall not be sumption that monsieur acted through ignorance, but this affair shall not be overlooked. If monsieur does not know who Nikolas Rokoff is, this last piece of

effrontery will insure that monsieur later has good reason to remember him." "That you are a coward and a scoundrel, monsieur," replied Tarzan, "is all that I care to know of you," and he turned to ask the girl if the man had hart her, but she had disappeared. Then, without even a glance toward Rokoff and his companion, he continued his stroll along the deck.

Tarzan could not but wonder what man-

Targan could not but wonder what man-ner of conspiracy was on foot, or what the scheme of the two men might be. There had been something rather familiar There had been something rather familiar about the appearance of the velled woman to whose rescue he had just come, but as he had not seen her face he could not feeling came over him that eyes were

be sure that he had ever seen her before. The only thing about her that he had particularly noticed was a ring of peculiar

"Mon Dieu!" he soliloquized, "but they are all alike. Cheating, murdering, lying, fighting, and all for things that the beasts of the jungle would not delgn to possess -money to purchase the effeminate pleasures of weaklings. And yet withal bound down by silly customs that make them

before.

Russian.

slaves to their unhappy for while firm in the belief that they be the fords of creation enjoying the only real pleasures of existence. In the jungle one would scarcely stand supinely aside while another took his mate. It is a silly world, an idiotic world, and Tarzan of the Apea was a fool to renounce the freedom and

feeling came over him that eyes were watching from behind, and the old instinct of the wild beast broke through the thin veneer of civilization, so Tarzan wheeled about so quickly workmanship upon a finger of the hand that Rokoff had seized, and he determined I the eyes of the young woman who had



