

The Daily Story

An Iron Dog

"I haven't lived next door to the Rumfords 25 years for nothing, Jennie!" Mrs. Grey emphasized her remark by an energetic phrasing of the ten little over the fire.

stagnantly as she would have passed through. "See here, Jennie, I've wanted to talk with you, but it's not quite time to presume upon calling."

CHAPTER III (Continued) DURING THE brief fight Tarzan had noted the open window and, beyond the stem of a tree, or a telegraph pole—he could not tell which. As the last officer went down one of his fellows succeeded in drawing his revolver and, from where he stood on the floor, fired at Tarzan.

CHAPTER IV THE COUNTESS EXPLAINS. "YOUR Paris is more dangerous than your savages, Paul," concluded Tarzan, after narrating his adventures to his friend the morning following his encounter with the apaches and police in the Rue Maule.

CHAPTER V "I suppose I am to be a sort of servant?" "I want you, all right, Jennie," returned the young man, "but I don't think I have ever bargained for this."

CHESTNUT HILL AND FRANKFORD GET 'JITS'

Plans Being Completed for New Routes—Electrical Dealers Threaten Suit.

Direct Jitney lines to Chestnut Hill and Frankford are to be established by the Auto Service Association within a few days. The terminus for the new routes will be Broad street and Erie avenue, and the cars will be put on regular running schedules.

Blue pennants have been placed on the majority of the Auto Service cars, and by the time the tickets are issued it is hoped that every car owned by a member of this organization will have one on it.

PINCHOT PERSPIRES AND VEST VANISHES

Conservation of Energy in Heated Atmosphere Costs Gold Watch and Bank Roll.

As a conservative conservationist Gifford Pinchot is well known. He has a reputation for trying to save things, and his attempt to save the national resources while Chief of the Bureau of Forestry is well known.

Word has been received here that the vest disappeared mysteriously while Mr. Pinchot was on his way to the Common Club. The waistcoat, which was a symphony in gray with red dots, was weighted down with a gold watch and a roll of money.

As he took his coat off also, it is possible that the vest was taken from him accidentally. But it is highly probable that some designing person, seeing that Mr. Pinchot was deep in thought, decided to take advantage of his momentary distraction.

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

AUTHOR OF "TARZAN OF THE APES"

Copyright, 1915, by A. C. McClurg & Co. SYNOPSIS: Tarzan, on board a steamer from America, attracted the attention of a number of persons. He saves the Count de Coude from imprisonment at the hands of the police.

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"YOU HAVE MUCH TO LEARN, TARZAN," HE SAID GRAVELY.

ration of the events which had transpired the previous evening, a grim smile was playing about the lips of the policeman. He touched a button near his hand, and the door opened.

"You have committed a very grave offense, monsieur," he said, unkindly, "and but for the explanation made by our good friend here I should be inclined to judge you harshly."

"I did not realize, I could not realize for a long time afterward, that any woman could stoop to such moral depravity as that one must have to call a would-be rescuer to death. But it must have been so—the sight of Rokoff and the woman's later repudiation of me to the police make it impossible to place any other construction upon her acts."

"I may give you more than you will relish even without another visit," said D'Arnot. "You are not through with the police yet, remember. I know the Paris police well enough to assure you that they will not soon forget what you did to them. Somewhere or later they will get you, my dear Tarzan, and then they will lock the wild man of the woods up behind iron bars."

but he was very quiet and thoughtful during the balance of the day. That evening they attended the opera. Tarzan's mind was still occupied by his gloomy thoughts. He paid little or no attention to what was transpiring upon the stage.

"I have so much wished to see you," she said, "that I have not been able to tell you how I have missed you. I have been so busy with my work that I have not had time to write you."

"I do not know whether you are able to accept until you are able to learn the motives behind them. The officers whom you attacked were but doing their duty. Every day they risk their lives in the protection of the lives or property of others. They would do the same for you. They are very brave men, and they are deeply mortified that a single unarmed man should have bested and beaten them."

"Your pride has been wounded," said D'Arnot, in conclusion. "It is the fact that the man overcame you that hurts the most. But you need feel no shame. You would not make apologies for defeat had you been present in that small room with an African lion or with the great gorilla of the jungles."

pleasures of renewing their brief acquaintance which had its inception under such odd circumstances, and this brought them to the subject that was uppermost in the minds of both.

"I am sorry for the mistake I made," he said, simply. "Let us be friends." And that was the end of the whole matter, except that Tarzan became a subject of much conversation in the barracks of the police, and increased the number of his friends by four brave men at least.

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known Baptist clergymen in Philadelphia. The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. A. J. Rowland, general secretary of the American Baptist Publication Society. Among those who spoke in tribute to Doctor Walker were the Rev. Dr. C. A. Mott, of the Goshen Baptist Church, West Chester; the Rev. Dr. David Spencer, of the Lehigh Avenue Baptist Church; the Rev. Dr. George H. Rees, of the Diamond Street Baptist Church; the Rev. Thomas Croft, of the Chelsea Baptist Church, and the Rev. Howard Wayne Smith, of the Baptist Publication Society.

Burial was in West Laurel Hill Cemetery, Masonic burial services were conducted by the Casala Lodge, No. 73, of Ardmore. The General George D. Meade Post, G. A. R., of which Doctor Walker was the past commander, conducted military services at the cemetery.

Rev. J. M. Galbraith's Funeral LANCASTER, Pa., July 20.—Twenty-five ministers and the entire faculty of Lincoln University attended the funeral yesterday of the late Rev. J. M. Galbraith, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Lancaster. The Rev. J. M. Galbraith was a prominent pastor of the State acted as pallbearers, and a glowing tribute was paid the deceased by the Rev. John C. Rendall, president of Lincoln University.

Funeral of Mrs. R. S. Ker Mrs. R. S. Ker, who died at her home, 1813 North Broad street, last Friday, after a long illness, will be buried today from the undertaking parlors of Oliver H. Fair, 1820 Chestnut street. Mrs. Ker was the widow of Captain W. Fair, who was at one time Assistant United States Attorney General, and who died in 1901. She is survived by three sons and one daughter.

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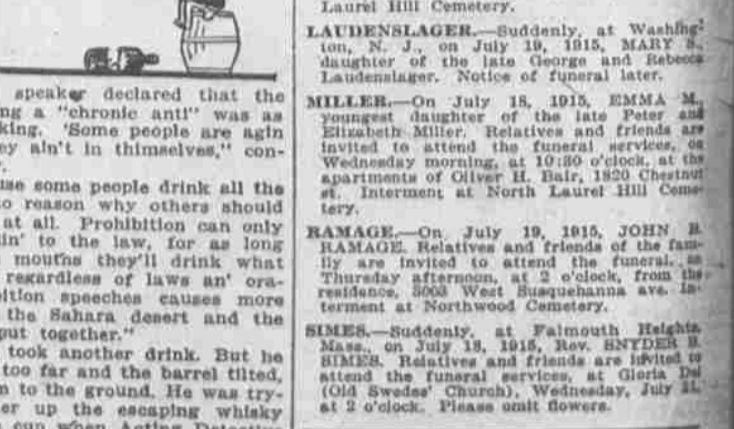
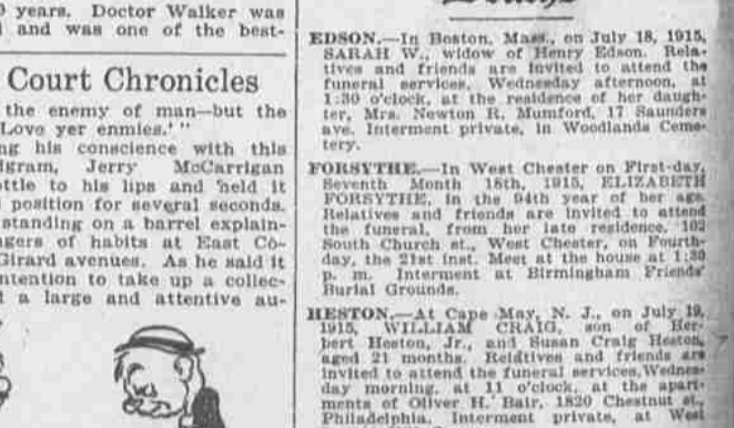
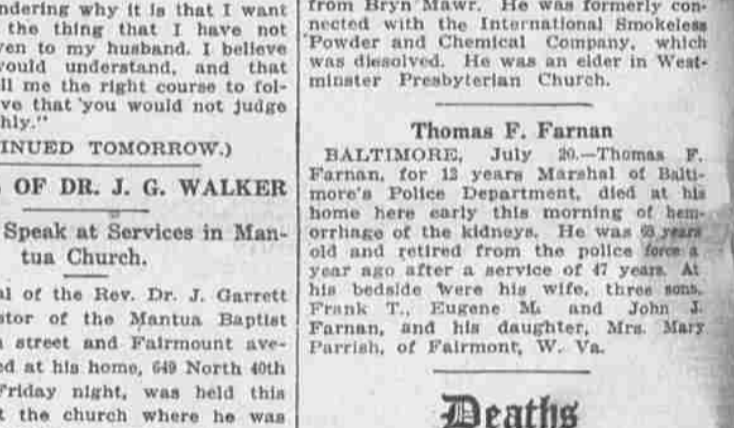
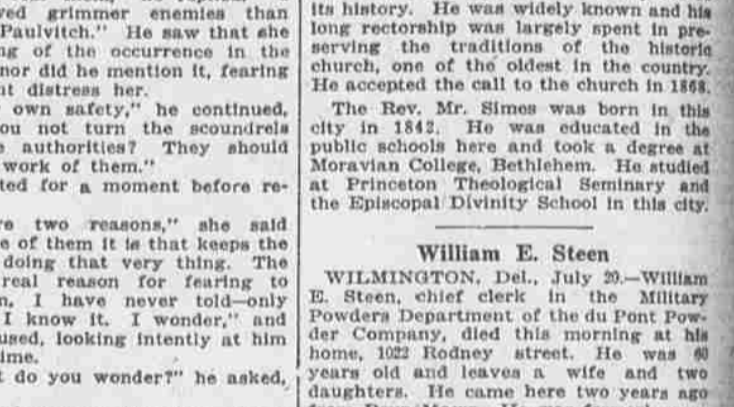
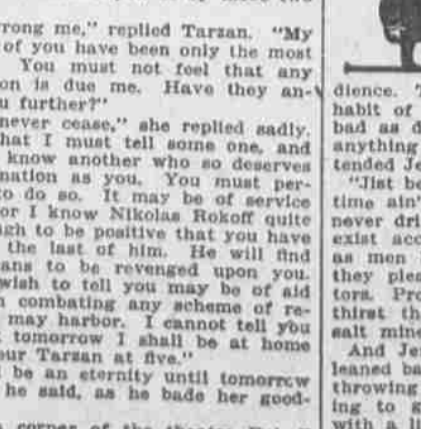
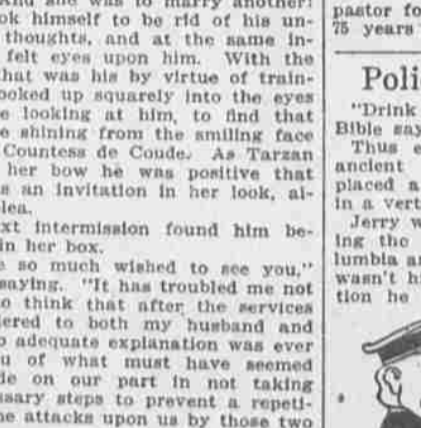
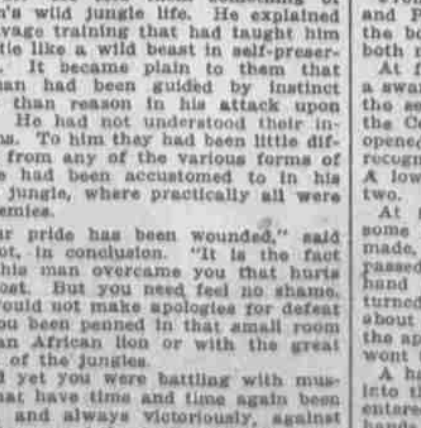
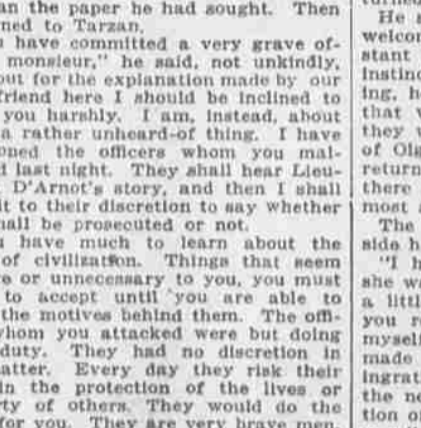
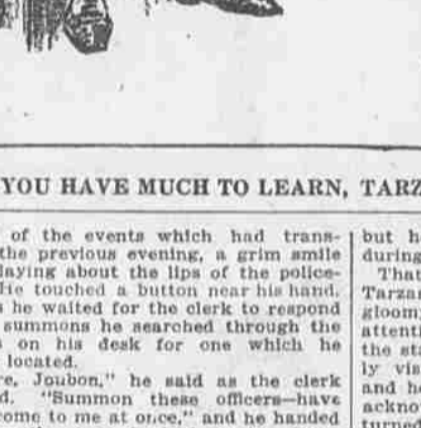
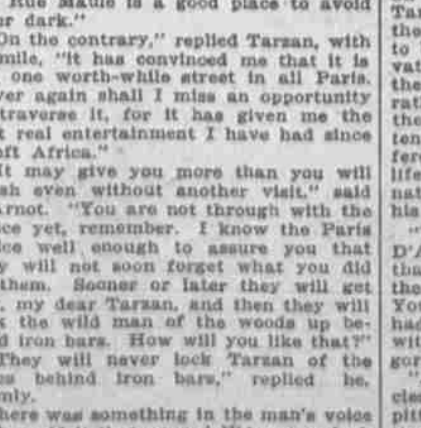
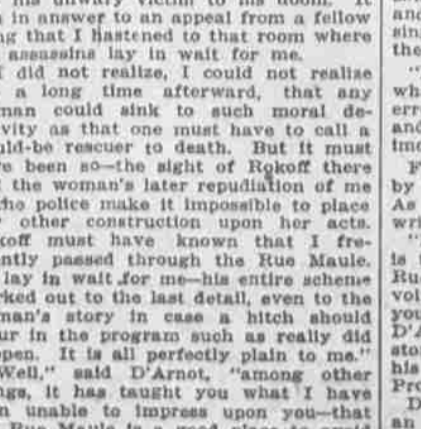
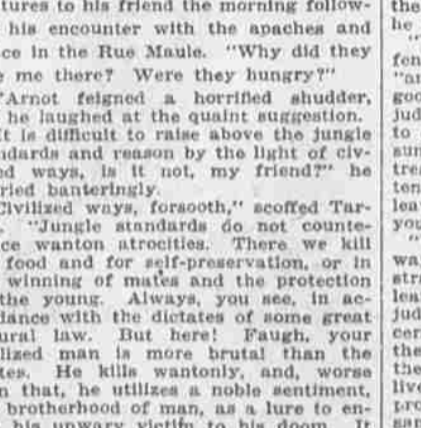
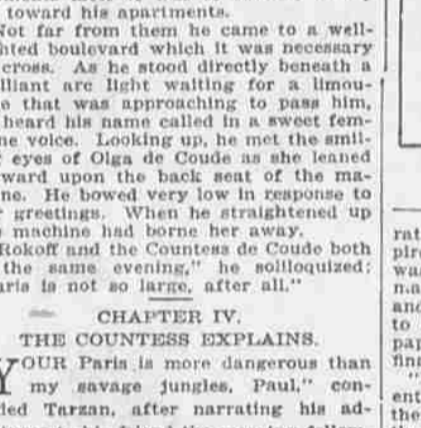
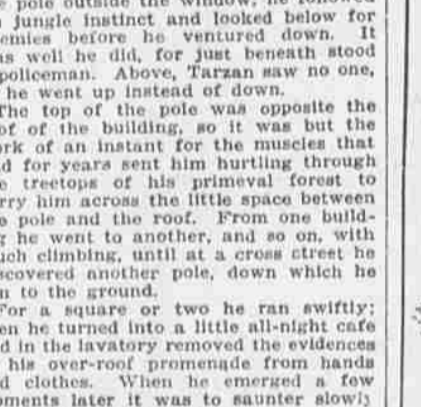
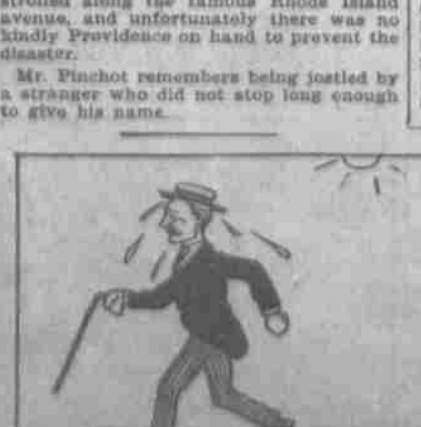
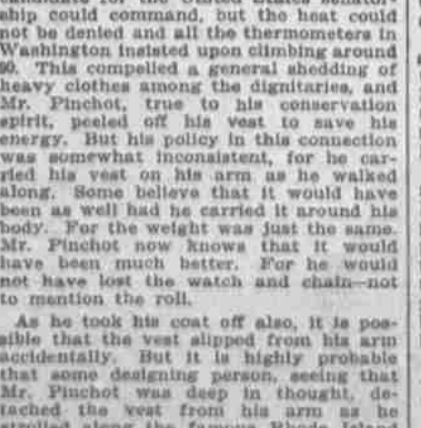
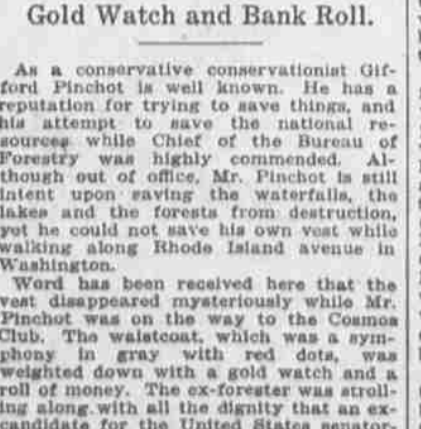
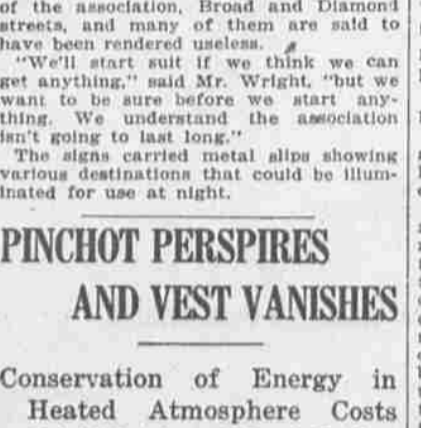
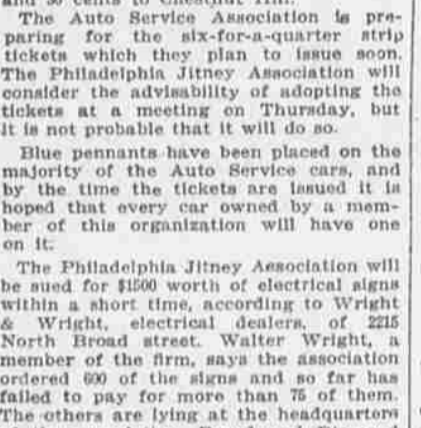
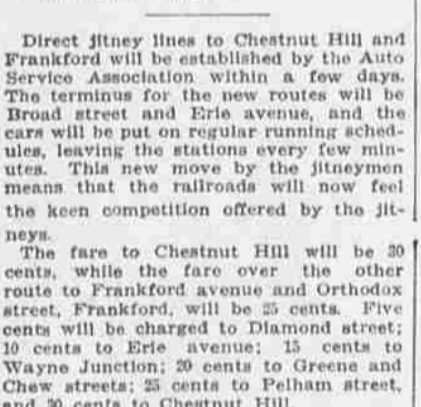
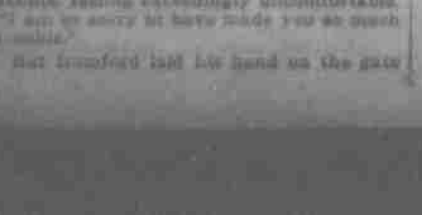
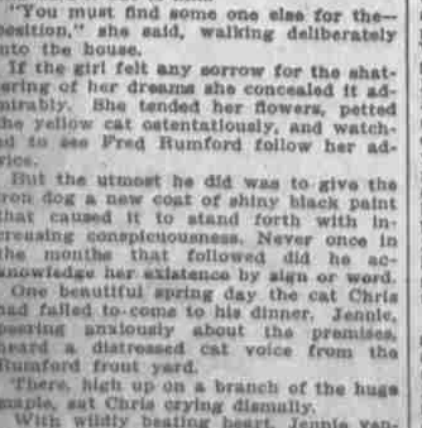
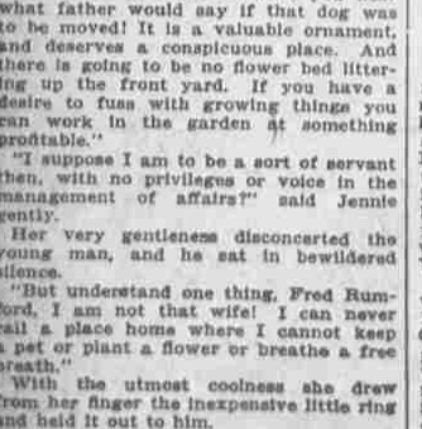
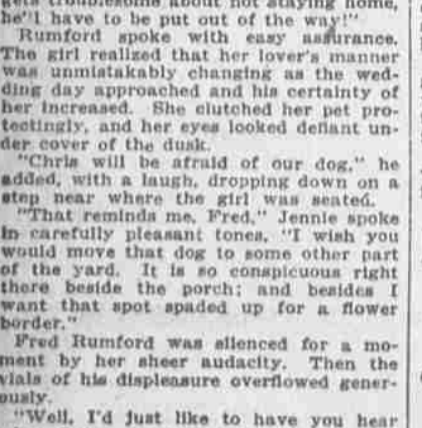
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SEEK NORTH AND SOUTH, EAST AND WEST; FOR GIFFORD PINCHOT'S LOST HIS VEST

D. C. HUMPHREYS CO. Special 24 1/2 x 12 ft. \$37.50