EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1915.

HOW DO JOU DO MR. BLAN

YES - LANRY AND I

HAD A GREAT THE LAST NIGHT- HE'S A REGULAR OLD SHARH AT WELLY

YES

WELL NOW LISTEN-

NO NOW LISTEN-DON'T FLY OFF THE HANDLE UNTIL YOU'VE GOT CAUSE - LISTEN

IT WILL HAPPEN IN THE BEST OF REGULATED FAMILIES

HOW DO YOU DO MAN

BOY SCOUTS THRILLED BY "INDIAN HUNT"

12 *

"Treasure Island," on the Delaware River, the Scene of Exciting Test of Wits.

Indiana, creeping through the forest with all the stenithiness of the aborigine. today are endeavoring to pierce a line of "palefaces" on a little island in the Delaware River near Trenton. It is an Indian hunt, the favorite game of the Boy Heouts, who are in their annual summer camp at Treasure Island. The game began yesterday at noon and will close this atternoon. Fifty new tents, fully equipped, have been presented to the camp by Mrs.

Edward T. Stotesbury. Outdoor examinations in cooking and nature study for the first-class badge will he conducted tomorrow at Cobb's Creek Park hy Field Commissioner Merrill and Scoutmasters W. L. Flaher and H. W. Roiston. The candidates will meet at the

Becoultmasters W. L. Flaher and H. W. Holston. The candidates will meet at the 60th street terminal at 1 p. m. Excellent reports are being received by headquarters from Nautical Troop, 117, which went to Barnezat Hay, off Island Heights, N. J., this week for the second cruize of the elty secouts. Scoutmaster Charles D. Mower and Assistant Scout-masters Earle Windhovel and H. R. Roney are in charge of the troop, which consists of Scouts C. A. Coulomb, A. L. Whitaker, Jr., R. C. Whitaker, Harry Katz, Edward Evans, H. Lambert, Lee Reese, John J. E. Fullenwider, Honry C. L. Miller, Jr., William Longacte, Jr., Warren W. Grier, August Herman, Ray D. Tarbuck, Paul J. Quinby, Henry A. Ingram, Louis Buehl, George Magee, W. W. Chiam and C. Douglass Smith. Troop 49 and the Pitman, N. J., troop, under Scoutmaster John Getz, Jr., will leave Monday for Ocean City, where they

leave Monday for Ocean City, where they will camp 10 days. Commissioner Merrill will visit and inspect the camp. Assist ant Scoutmaster B. W. Howard Mayland ant Scoutmaster B. W. Howard Mayland, of Troop 22, has been appointed as acting scoutmaster of Troop 141. Vincent Pre-witti has joined Troop 22. A donation of two dozen books was received by the Boy Scout library yeaterday. A troop has been organized at Richlandtown, Pa., with the Rev. J. N. Faust scoutmaster.

The Daily Story

Adopting Chubby

Chubby sat disconsolate on the front stoop. On the other side of the street a lot of boys were playing five engine-play-ing it with his express wagon, too, but Chubby was not permitted to leave the yard, and they had grown tired of a fire district confined to a solemn circuit of the flower-bordered path. Chubby had vaguely intimated that

presently Jane might come along with her gingerbread, but they had not listened to the suggestion. If they saw Chubby eatthe suggestion. If they saw Chaby and ing gingerbread, they were prepared to swarm back again, but, in the meantime, they preferred the opposite side of the street, where Brown's empty stable made a splendid firshouse, and they could race clear to the corner and back in answering an alarm

an alarm. Chubby's plump face was drawn into Chubby's plump tace was drawn into the suggestion of a whimper as he con-templated their treachery. But he was too game to cry and presently the lines relaxed, and Sue Sanderson, coming down the street, received a smile in answer to her greeting.

'What are you doing here, all alone?" she cried, briskly. "Why don't you play with the other little boys, Chubby?" His under lip quivered a little. "They won't play in the yard and ma won't let me play on the street." he explained.

"They were here, but they took my wagon and went away." Sue's face grew soft, Chubby's mother

was a woman famous in the club world Bhe was too busy to play with her little boy. It was enough that he had plenty of toys. She did not realize that an express wagon is no good in a yard so small that one cannot run with it. It

Chubby if he had a mother who could look like that." "You are unfair to your sister." she protested. "Because she is a very husy woman it does not follow that she is always engrossed with her papers." "I suppose not," he admitted, "but you don't know how you looked. It was like

she asked, with a little laugh. "I'm afraid that I was not dressed for the

"I didn't see your hair or your clothes," he denied. "I only saw your face and wondered how it would seem to

HO SIR BILL- I BELIEVE IN MANN A CONFIDANTE OF YOUR WIPE I TELL MY

THE BES

PLAYING

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HE WON EVERY THING IN SIGHT HE WOULDN'T

QUIT UNTIL WE

WERE ALL

meeting a stranger whom you felt that you must have known for a long time. I can't just explain. I've always liked you, but somehow when I saw you on the steps this afternoon I just wanted to take you in my arms and tell you how much I loved you. I don't know how much I loved you. I don't know how I've kept from blurting it out before now, It's not much like a real proposal, Sue, I can't get down on my knees and ask you to be mine, but I do want you, dear. and so does Chubby, Will you marry the two of us, little girl?" She looked down into the face of the

sleeping child and then shyly into her lover's face. "I think Chubby needs me," she said

noftly.

'I need you more than Chubby," he diclared. "And I-I think I needed you for a long

time, Harry." Chubby stirred uneasily and opened

his sleepy eyes, "Kiss me, too," he commanded. "1 wish you was my mamma." "It's all right, old fellow," said Harry, with a happy laugh. "We're going to adopt you, the future Mrs. Kinsman

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PHILADELPHIA SHRINERS VISIT YELLOWSTONE PARK

Caravan Members Bathe in Water 100

the wagon from the boys, but the de-sertion of his playmates still grieved Chubby, and she took the disconsolate little fellow in her arms and, attiting down on the steps, proceeded to tell him a fairy story. a fairy story. All her latent maternal instinct was around 60 and the altitude more than 7093 feet here yesterday. It was bathing day for the Lu Lu Mystic Shrine caravan, and the swim in the Old Faithful geyser pool was thoroughly enjoyed after the ride across the desert and dusty stagecoach journey through Yellowstone. When the Shriners reached "Hold-up Hill" yesterday, the scene of the hold-up here two weeks ago, they were a bit nervous. But United States cavalrymen guarded the party on all sides, and not a bandit was seen. The tourists did see several bear, but they made no attempt to attack the Philadelphians. The weather is fine for the Yellowstone tour. The The Lu Lu caravan will spend five days in the park, going 164 miles by stage



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TEAR,

SYNOPSIS:

Jean Tarzan, salling from America to France, saves the Count de Coude from a trap set by two Russian spice, Nikoler Rokoff and Paulvitch, and rescues the counters Olga de Coude from the suffy counters Olga de Coude from the suffy secondrols. In Paris the Counters tells tarzan that Rokoff is her brother. She confides that she fears to allow him to be prosecuted lest he reveal to the Count a youthful love affair of hers.

a youthful love analy of hers. Rokoff tricks Targin into visiting the Countees at a late hour. Thus brought together unexpectedly, Targan and Olga de Coude impulsively embrace each other. The Count, discovering them, attacks Targan and is worsted.

A full confession of Rokoff's plot is forced from him by Tarsan, who is chal-lenged by the Count to a duel. Tarzan's friend, D'Arnot, acts as his second. Pistols are chosen as weapons. The adversaries, at the dueling ground, receive instructions as to the conditions.

CHAPTER VI-(Continued). WHILE Monsieur Flaubert spoke Tar-zan selected a cigarette from his case, and lighted it. De Coude was the

personification of coolness-was he not the best shot in France? Presently Monsieur Flaubert nodded to D'Arnot, and each man placed his principal in position.

"Are you quite ready, gentlemen?" asked Monsieur Flaubert.

asked Monsieur Flauberi. "Quite," replied De Coude. Tarzan nodded. Monsieur Flaubert gave the signal. He and D'Arnot step-ped back a few paces to be out of the line of fire as the men paced slowly apart. Six! Seven! Eight! There were tears in D'Arnot's eyes. He loved Tarzan very much. Nine! Another pace, and the poor lieutenant gave the signal he so hated to give. To him it sounded the doom of his best friend.

"You are a very brave and chivalrous gentleman," he said. "I thank God I did not kill you."

CHAPTER VII.

to be of some value in the world. He was to earn money, and, best of all, to travel and see the world. He could scarcely wait to get well in-side D'Arnot's sitting room before he burst out with the glad tidings. D'Arnot was not so pleased. "It seems to delight you to think that you are to leave Paris and that we shall De Coude was a Frenchman. Frenchmen are impulsive. He threw his arms about Tarzan and embraced him. Mon-sieur Flaubert embraced D'Arnot. There was no one to embrace the doctor. So, possibly, it was pique which prompted him to interfere, and demand that he be permitted to dress Tarzan's wounds. you are to leave Paris, and that we shall you are to leave Paris, and that we alian not see each other for months, perhaps. Tarzan, you are a most ungrateful beast!" and D'Arnot laughed. "No, Paul; I am a little child. I have a new toy, and I am ticked to death." And so it came that on the following day Tarzan left Paris en route for Mar-selles and Oran. "This gentleman was hit once, at least," he said. "Possibly thrice."

"Twice," said Tarzan. "Once in the left shoulder, and again in the left side-both flesh wounds, I think." But the doctor insisted upon stretching him upon the sward, and tinkering with him until sellles and Oran. the wounds were cleansed and the flow of blood checked.

One result of the duel was that they all rode back to Paris together in D'Arnot's car, the best of friends. De Coude was so relieved to have had this double assurance of his wife's loyalty that he felt no rancor at all toward Tarzan. It is true that the latter had assumed much more of the fault than was rightly his, but if he lied a little he may be excused, for he lied in the service of a woman, and he lied like a gentleman.

The ape-man was confined to his bed for several days. He felt that it was foolish and unnecessary, but the doctor and D'Arnot took the matter so to heart that he gave in to please them, though it made him laugh to think of it. "It is droll," he said to D'Arnot. "To lie abed because of a pin prick! Why,

when Beigani, the king gorilla, tore me almost to pieces, while I was still but a lected. And so it was that Tarzan had come to Algeria in the guise of an Amer-ican hunter and traveler to keep a close

were to relieve another company already stationed there. Fortunately one of the officers, Captain Gerard, had become an excellent triend of Tarzan's, and so, when the apo-man suggested that he should embrace the opportunity of accompany-ing h'n to Bou Saada, where he expected to find hunting, it caused not the slightest cumpican.

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You TOLD ME DU WERE AT THE OFFICE

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to find hunting, it counced not the animitation suspicion. At Boulira the detachment detrained, and the balance of the journey was made in the saddle. As Tarran was dickering at Boulra for a mount he caught a brief glimpse of a man in European clothes evelog him from the doorway of a native coffeehouse, but as Tarran looked the man turned and entered the little, low-celled mud hut, and but for a haunting impression that there had been something familiar about the face or figure of the relied. Tarran gave the matter no further thought.

The march to Aumale was fattering to Tarzan, whose equestrian experiences litherto had been confined to a course of riding lessons in a Parisian academy, and so it was that he quickly sought the comforts of a bed in the Hotel Grossat,

the attest, a white the the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, was attick by an inbound passenger trail while crossing the tracks at 18th and Although Targan was called early the following morning, the company of spahis was on the march before he had finished his breakfast. He was hurrying through his meal that the soldiers might not get too far in advance of him when he glanced through the door connecting the dhing room with the her. killed. home.

dining room with the bar. To his surprise, he saw Gernois stand-To his surprise, he saw Gernois stand-ing there in conversation with the very stranger he had seen in the coffeehouse at Boulra the day previous. He could not be mistaken, for there was the same strangely familiar attitude and figure, though the man's back was toward him. As his eyes lingered on the two, Ger-nois looked up and caught the intent ex-pression on Tarzan's face. The stranger was talking in a low whisper at the time, but the French officer immediately interrupted him, and the two at once turned away and passed out of the range of Tarzan's vision.

that Tarsan had ever witnessed in con-nection with Gernols' actions, but he was positive that the men had left the har-room solely because Gernols had caught Tarzan's eves upon them; then there wa the persistent impression of familiarity about the stranger to further augment was something which would bear watch-

Harry S. Wood Harry S. Wood, former chief of the Collingswood Fire Department, and a prominent real estate and insurance dealer there, died hast night in the Cooper Hospital, Camden, after an op-eration two days ago for the removal of an internal cancer. Mr. Wood, who was 56 years old, lived at 712 Haddon was 56 years old, lived at 712 Haddon avenue. five children. dumn which had now considerable start of him. He did not overtake them until he reached Sidi Alasa shortly after noon,

where the soldiers had halted for an hour's rest. Here he found Gernois with the column, but there was no sign of the It was market day at Sidi Aissa, and the

numberless caravans of camels coming in from the desert, and the crowds of bickering Arabs in the market place, filled Tarzan with a consuming desire to remain for a day that he might see more of these sons of the desert. Thus it was that the company of spahls marched on that afternoon toward Bou Saada without him. He spent the hours until dark wan dering about the market in company with a ycuthful Arab, one Abdul, who had been recommended to him by the innkeeper as a trustworthy servant and interpreter.

THE DANCING GIRL OF SIDI AISSA. liere Tarzan purchased a better mount TARZAN'S first mission did not bid than the one he had selected at Bouria, and, entering into conversation with the stately Arab to whom the animal had be-I fair to be either exciting or vastly important. There was a certain lieutenant of spahls whom the Government had realonged, learned that the seller was Ka-dour Ben Saden, shelk of a desert tribe far south of Djelfa. Through Abdul, Tarson to suspect of improper relations with a great European Power. This Lieutenant Gernols, who was at present sta-tioned at Sidi-bel-Abbes, had recently been attached to the General Staff, where certain information of great military zan invited his new acquaintance to dine with him. As the three were making their way through the crowds of mar keters, camels, donkeys and horses that filled the market place with a confusing certain information of great multitary value had come into his possession in the ordinary routine of his duties. It was this information which the Government suspected the great Fower was bartering for with the officer. It was at most but a vague hint dropped hys a certain notorious Parisienne in a jetous mood that had caused sus-pleton to rest upon the lisurenant But babel of sounds, Abdul plucked at Tar

san's sleeve. "Look, master, beind us," and turned, pointing at a figure which disap-peared behind a camel as Tarzan turned. "He has been following us about all afteroon," continued Abdul. picion to rest upon the licutenant. But General Staffs are jealous of their se-crets, and treason so serious a thing that even a hint of it may not be safely neg-

"I caught only a glimpse of an Arab in a dark-blue burnoose and white turban," replied Targan. "Is it he you mean?" "Yes. I suspected him because he seem a stranger here, without other business than following us, which is not the way of the Arab who is honest, and also be-

constant Holy Cross Cometery. CONSAD.—On July 22, 1915. ALVAH FRONEFIELD, husband of Eva Matthews Conrad and son of Clark Fromedeld and the late Frank H. Conrad, aged 33 years. Rela-tives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Saturday afternoon, at 34 funeral services, on Saturday alternoon, at a o'clock, at his late residence, 1710 Cayuga at., Germantown, Interment private. at., Germantown. Interment private.
HANEMANN,-On July 22, 1915. HEIN-HICK, hushand of Barbara Hanemann Funeral services on Sunday, at 2 p. m., si his late residence, 2828 D st. Interment Green Mount Cometery.
HAYS.-On July 22, 1915. ROBERT H., hustand of Emma Hays these Ring. Reset tives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Saturday Atternoon, at 3:30 o'clock precisely, at his late residence, 420 Lyceum are. Hoxborough. Interment pri-vate. Kindly omit flowers. HUME.—On July 22, 1015, WILLIAM J., huaband of Josephine M. Hume. Due notice of the funeral will be given, from his late residence, 1033 North 2d st.

acceptable to the quiet-loving ape-man, A acceptable to the quiet-loving ape-man. A rather good-looking Ouled-Nall was danc-ing, and, perceiving Tarsan's European elethes and accuting a sencrous aratulty she threw her eliken handkerchief upper his shoulder, to be rewarded with a frans. When her place upon the floor had been taken by another the bright-eyed Abful sitw her in conversation with two Arabs at the far slide of the room, near a slide door that let upon an inner court, around the gallery of which were the rooms on-cupled by the girls who danced in this cafe.

cafe.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Workman Killed on P. R. R. "L"

John Conner, 34 years old, of 558 North

soch street, a window cleaner for the

Filbert streets this morning and instanti The body was taken to the Med-

ico Chirurgical Hospital, and later to his

OBITUARIES

Dr. Matthew McVickar

Harry S. Wood

Robert Hays

He is survived by a widow and

At first he thought nothing of the met-ter, but presently he noticed from the con-ner of his eye one of the men nod in their direction and the girl turn and shoot a furtive slance at Tarman. Then the Arabs melted through the doorway into the darkness of the court. hought. The march to Aumale was fatiguing to

while the officers and troops took up their quarters at the military post. Although Tarzan was called early the

Dr. Matthew arcvickar, The funeral of Dr. Matthew McVickar, formerly of this city, but who at the time of his death was living in Potts-ville, Pa., will be held from the home of his son, Matthew McVickar, Jr., at 100 Fourth full attend, this afternoon. The South 54th street, this afternoon. The serivce will be conducted by the Rev. George E. Nichols. Beorge E. Michols. Doctor McVickar, who was 56 years old, was a prominent Mason. He re-ceived his medical education at Queen's College, Belfast, Ireland, and practicad in this city until 1904, with an office st 1145 South Broad street. His widow is in London with three children.

This was the first suspicious occurrence the ape-man's belief that here at length

ing. A moment later Tarzan entered the barroom, but the men had left, nor did he see aught of them in the street beyond, though he found a pretext to ride to vari-ous shops before he set out after the

etranger.

Robert Hays, formerly manager of the S. S. Keeley & Son clothing factory in Roxborough, is dead at his home, 4204 Lyceum avenue, after having been stricken with paralysis about two weeks ago. Funeral services will be held to-morrow from his late residence.

morrow from his late residence Owen R. Wilt SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., July 21 --Owen R. Wilt, superintendent of the local public schools for more than 25 years, died at his home here, following a long illness, aged 75 years.

> MARRIED LEVICK-LOTZIN. At San Francisco, Cal, July 10, 1915, by the Rev. Dr. Turner, HOW, ARD R. LEVICK, Jr., to FREDRICA MAR-GERITA LOTZIN.

> > Deaths

BIDDLE. On July 22, 1915, MARY E, widow of George K, Biddle, Funeral service on Saturday, July 24, at 3 p. m., at the ret-dence of her son, George H. Biddle Me Cooper et, Beverly, N. Interment pri-vate, Harleigh Cemstery, Camden, N. J.

BISSEX.—On July 22, 1915, at the Presby-terian Home for Aged Couples and Single Mem. Bala, Pa., JAMES R. husband of the inte Sarah M. Blasex, Funeral services on Faturday, at 10:30 a. m., at the Home. In-terment Odd Fellows' Comstery.

BURNS.-On July 22, 1915, WILLIAM 7., son of John J and Susan Burns, Fuaral on Monday, at 5:30 a. m. from 506 North Joh si, Solemn Requirem Mass at St. Stephen's Church, at 10 a. m. precisely. Interment New Cathedral Cometery.

CLANCY. — On July 22, 1915. HUGH CLANCY. — On July 22, 1915. HUGH CLANCY. son of Luke and the late Mary Clancy. Funeral on Monday, at 850 a. m., from 2022 Christian st. Solemn Require Mass at St. Charles Church, at 10 s. m. In-terment Holy Cross Cometery.

brought out by this forlorn little fellow.



and so interested did they grow in the romance she was weaving that neither noticed that some one had stopped out-side of the gate until, with a shout, Chubby wriggled out of her arms and umped down the steps to greet his Uncle Harry.

"I came to see if Chubby wanted to go for a drive," he explained, as he came up the steps with his small nephew on his shoulder. "I don't like to interrupt visit." your

I just stopped because he seemed so

ionesome." she explained. "The boys had taken his wagon and were playing with it on the other side of the street. I was sorry for him and

of the street. I was sorry for him and I was tailing him a story." "Tail it to us both." the man pleaded as he looked toward the buggy. "It will be a fine drive over to the lake and back." For a moment she hesitated, but Chubby added his plea and presently they were in the buggy, his mother resarding Chubby's departure with de-cided relief. She had an important paper is write and the house would be quiet all the afternoon. the afternoor

the afternoon. "I'm sorry for the little fellow," sain Harry Kinaman as they drove slowly humeward. "I suppose if any one told Neil that she was not a good mother there would be a mighty row, but she is so occupied with her club affairs that Chubby gets little mothering. I come around as often as I can and take him out, but this has been a red-letter day with you along." with you along.

"It was very good of you to ask me," "It was very good of you to ask me," the said as she stanced down at the little fellow simpling with his bead against her

shoulder. "I did not know before that you cared for children," he said slowly as his glance rested on her face. "Somshow, I've al-ways seemed to think of you as one of

the society butterflies." "When you are in Rome." she quoted

That's so," he admitted, wonderingly, "I multiples it's benauss five only met you at take and things. But when I came up the sale thing effection your face lowled anth this effective wave face looked on the million areas of Indian lands in Ohishems which the Government will open to settime in Movember.

Police Court Chronicle Any man can be happy if he has a vid imagination. Albert Hickle believes vivid imagination. Albert flickie believes so, and to prove it he lay down in a pile of sand at a building operation near East Girard avenue and Norris street and thought he was at the seashore.

and thought he was at the seashore. Near him there was a little pond made by the workmen, and, as the flickerings of a nearby red light darted over it. Hickle thought he was at sea sure enough. But he realized that craft which might pass in the night would probably not see things so vividly, and, to avoid collisions while sleeping, tied the lantern around his neck.

around his neck. A litney pilot, who was chugging along rapidly, saw the feet of Hickle sticking



through the darkness and shifted the bow of his gasoline launch just in time. He dragged the sleeper a little to the "star-board," and was about to sall away when Hickle awoke. He thought the jit-ney jehu was going to torpedo him and showered him with sand. As Hickle did not move the light from his neck the pilot was afraid to strike him for fear of starting a fire.

Policeman Smith saw the moving red light and was attracted to the scene. He took Hickle to the East Girard avenue station.

"I have been yearning for the sea-

"I have been yearning for the sea-more." said Hickle, when arraigned be-fore Magistrate Stevenson, "and I saw a chance to have a little happiness when I discovered the sand. It made me think of these happy days when I was a waiter at an Atlantic City cole. That's where I became a good judge of things to drink." "Then they were your unhappy days." the Judge declared. "for drink has put you down and out." "If I had the right kind of a chance." sand Hickle, "I think I could start life anew."

"You need a nice, quiet place to think over your plans." the Magistrate sug-gested, "so Til let you rest in Moya-manning for the naxt is days."

Oklahoma 'Exhibit Here

Visitors have admired the slaborate collection of vegatables and minerals that is on exhibition in the special car righthoma on the Pennsylvania Railroad's riding at 200, street and Lancester ave-Will.

man not to know that he had scored a hit. Still Tarzan made no move to raise his pistol. De Caude fired once more, but the attitude of the ape-man-the utter the attitude of the ape-man-the uter indifference that was so apparent in every line of the nonchalant ease of his giant figure, and the even, unruffied puff-ing of his cigarette-had disconcerted the best marksman in France. This time Tarzan did not start, but again De Coude knew that he had hit.

Suddenly the explanation leaped to his mind-his antagonist was coolly taking these terrible chances in the hope that he ould receive no staggering wound from any of De Coude's three shots. Then he would take his own time about shooting De Coude down dellberately, coolly, and in cold blood. A little shiver ran up the Frenchman's spine. It was flendish-dia-bolical. What manner of creature was this that could stand complacently with two bullets in him, waiting for the third? And so De Coude took careful aim this

time, but his nerve was gone, and he made a elean miss. Not once had Tarman raised his pistol hand from where it hung beside his leg.

For a moment the two stood looking straight into each other's eyes. On Tar-zna's face was a pathetic expression of disappointment. On De Coude's a rapidly growing expression of horror-yes, of terror.

He could endure it no longer. "Mother of God! Monsieur-shoot!" he

screamed. But Tarzan did not raise, his pistol. In-stead, he advanced toward De Coude, and when D'Arnot and Monsieur Fiaubert, miunterpreting his intention, would have rushed between them, he raised his left hand in a sign of remonstrance.

"Do not fear," he said to them, "I shall not harm him."

It was most unusual, but they halted. Tarsan advanced until he was quite close to De Coude,

Taran advanced unit' no was quite close to be Coulde.
"There must have been something wrong with monsieur's pistol," he said. "Or monsieur is unstrung. Take mime, monsieur, and try again." and Taraan offered his pistol, butt foremost, to the astonished De Coude.
"Mon Dieu, monsieur!" cried the latter. "Are you mad?"
"No, my friend." replied the ape-man; "but i deserve to die. It is the only way fa which I may atone for the wrong I have done a very good woman. Take my pistol and do as I bid."
"It would be murder," replied De Coude. "But what wrong did you do my wife? She swore to me that..." aid Taraan, quickly. "You saw all the wrong that passed between us. But that was mough to reast a shadow upon her name, and to be the to be the to be the to be the to be wrong that passed between us.

passed between us. But that was mough to cast a shadow upon her name, and to ruin the happiness of a man against whom I had no enmity. The fault was all mine, and so I hoped to die for it this merning. I am disappointed that mon-sleur is not so wonderful a marksman as I had been led to believe." "You say that the fault was all yours?" naked De Conde, easerly.

naked De Coude, eagerly. "All mine, monsieur. Your wife is a wary pure woman. Bhs loves only you. The fault that you saw was all mine. That thing that brought me there was no fault of either the Countess de Coude or poyself. Have is a paper which will only demonstrate that" and quite positively demonstrate that," and Tarman drew from his pocket the state-ment Rokoff had written and signed.

De Coude took it and read. D'Arno and Monsieur Flaithert had drawn near They were interested spectators of this strange multips of a strange dust. None mode until De Cande had onthe finished, items he looked up at Taraan.

from my wounds and warned off the beasts of prey.

"When I called for water she brought it to me in her own mouth—the only way she knew to carry it. There was no sterilized gauze, there was no antheptic bandage—there was nothing that would not have driven our dear doctor mad to have seen. Yet I recovered—recovered to le in hed because of a tiny scratch that ne of the jungle folk would scarce realize nless it were upon the end of his nose."

But the time was soon over, and before he realized it Tarzan found himself abroad again. Several times De Coude and called, and when he found that Tarcan was anxious for employment of some

ain was anxious for employment of some nature he promised to see what could be done to find a berth for him. It was the first day that Tarsan was permitted to go out that he received a message from De Coude requesting him to call at the count's office that after-He found De Coude awalting him with

He found De Coude awalting him with a very pleasant welcome, and a sincere congratulation that he was once more upon his feet. Neither had ever mén-tioned the duel or the cause of it since that morning upon the field of bonor. "I think that I have found just the thing for you, Monsiour Tarzan," said the count. "It is a position of much trust and responsibility, which also requires considerable physical courage and prowess. I cannot imagine a man better fitted than you, my dear Monsieur Tar-ran, for this very position. It will neces-sitate travel, and later it may head to a very much better post-possibly in the

very much better post-possibly in the

very much better post-possibly in the diplomatic service. "At first, for a short time only, you will be a special agent in the service of the ministry of war. Come, I will take you to the gentleman who will be your chief. He can explain the duties better than I, and then you will be in a posi-tion to judge if you wish to accept or no."

no." De Coude himself escorted Tarzan to the office of General Rochers, the chief of the bureau to which Tarzan would be attached if he accepted the position. There the count left him, after a glowing de-scription to the general of the many ar-tributes possessed by the ape-man which should fit him for the work of the service. A half hour later Tarzan walked our of the office the possessor of the first position he had ever held. On the morrow he was to return for further instructions, though General Rechere had made it quits plain that Tarzan might prepare to leave Paris for an almost indefnite period, pos-sibly on the morrow.

thiy on the morrow. It was with feelings of the ksenest ela-

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He had looked forward with keen de-light to again seeing his beloved Africa, but this northern aspect of it was so different from his tropical jungle home that he might as well have been back in Paris for all the heart thrills of home-coming that he experienced. At Oran he spent a day wandering through the nar-row, crooked alleys of the Arab quarter enjoying the strange, new sights. The next day found him at Sidi-bel-Abbea, where he presented his letters of intro-duction to both civil and military authorities-letters which gave no clew to the real significance of his mission.

Tarzan possessed a sufficient command of English to enable him to pass among Arabs and Frenchmen as an American and that was all that was required of it. When he mot an Englishman he spoke French in order that he might not betray himself, but occasionally talked in Eng-lish to foreigners who understood that tongue, but could not note the slight im-perfections of accent and pronunciation that were his. Here he became acquainted with many

of the French officers, and soon became a favorite among them. He met Gernols, whom he found to be a tachturn, dyspep-tic-looking man of about 40, having little or no social intercourse with his fellows. For a month nothing of moment oc-curred. Gernols apparently had no visit. ors, nor did he on his occasional visits to ors, hor did he on his occasional visits to the town hold communication with any who might even by the wildest flight of imagination be construed into secret agents of a foreign power. Targan was beginning to hope that, after all, the rumor might have been false, when sud-denly Gernois was ordered to Bou Saada is the Detti Sabara for the south

in the Petit Sahara far to the south. A company of spahls and three officers

eye upon Lieutenant Gernois. He had looked forward with keen decause he keeps the lower part of his face hidden, only his eyes showing. He must be a bad man, or he would have honest business of his own to occupy his time." "He is on the wrong scent then, Ab-dui," replied Targan, "for no one here can have any grievance against me. This is my first visit to your country, and none knows me. He will soon discover his error and cease to follow us."

"Unless he be bent on robbery," re-turned Abdul. "Then all we can do is wait until he is

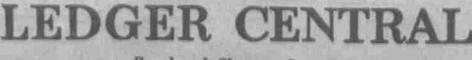
ready to try his hand upon us," laughed Tarzan, "and I warrant that he will get his bellyful of robbing now that we are prepared for him," and so he dismissed the subject from his mind, though he was destined to recall it before many hours througn a most unlooked-for occurrence. Kadour Ben Saden having dined well. prepared to take leave of his host. With dignified protestations of friendship he invited Tarzan to visit him in his wild domain, where the antelope, the stag, the boar, the panther and the lion might still be found in sufficient numbers to tempt

an ardent huntsman. On his departure the ape-man, with Abiul, wandered again into the streets of Sidi Alasa, where he was soon attracted by the wild din of sound coming from the by the wild din of sound coming from the open doorway of one of the numerous cafes maures. It was after 8, and the dancing was in full swing as Tarzan en-tered. The room was filled to repletion with Arabs. All were smoking and drink-ing their thick hot coffee. Tarzan and Abdul found seats near the centre of the room, though the terrific noise produced by the musicians upon their Arab drums and pipes would have rendered a seat farther from them more

Which School For Your Son or Daughter?

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EDUCATIONAL BUREAU



Broad and Chestnut Streets

KRAMER.—On July 22, 1915, WALTER M., son of John and Nelle Kramer. Fusard services on Sunday, at 2 p. m., at Me parenter residence. 6021 Paschall ave. West Philadelphia. Interment at Fernwood Cema-tery.

LICHTY.-EMMA D., widow of Harry C. Lichty, on July 22, 1916. Funeral from her late residence, 5051 Larchwood ave., Batur-day, at 2 p. m. Interment private.

NICHOLAS.—At Penn Square, Montgomery County, Pa., July 22, 1915, MATTIE W. NICHOLAS, in her 70th year. Funeral from residence of her son, Penn Square, on Sub-day, at 2 p. m. Interment Ardmore Lutheren Centerry.

Constery.
PURNELL.—On July 22, 1915, ELIZABETE T., widow of Edwin S. Purnell, Relative and friends are invited to attend the funesi services. Saturday, at 2:30 p. m., at the fe-digent Widows and Single Women's Asylum, 3015 Chestnut st. Interment at Mount Moriah Camstery.

Cemetery. SIMON.—On July 21, 1915, FREDERICK J. SIMON., in his 74th year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the fumeral, on Sunday, at 2 p. m., from his late realdatch. 1630 West Pansyunk ave. Bervices at Hy Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Trinity. Interment in church ground.

BTEWART.-On July 22, 1015, LEWIS C., son of Mary E and the late James T. Ster-art. Funeral services on Sunday, at 710 p. m. precisely, at its late readence, 2116 North Van Peit at. Interment Wilmington.