

by Edgar Rice Burroughs THE APE-MAN IS ONCE AGAIN AMONG THE BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE. YET, THOUGH HE IS STILL ABLE TO LIVE THE PHYSICAL LIFE OF A

PRIMEVAL ANIMAL, HIS HEART NOW BEATS WITH HUMAN EMOTIONS

CHAPTER I Kidnapped

ed in mystery," said D'Arnot. "I have it on the best of authority nor the special agents the faintest conception of how it was accom-plished. All they know that Nikolas Rokoff has

John Clayton, Lord Greystoke-he who had been "Targan of the Apes"-sat in silence in the apartments of his friend, Lieutenant Paul d'Arnot in Paris, gazing meditatively at the toe of his immaculate

His mind revolved many memories, recalled by the escape of his arch-enemy from the French military prison to which he had been sentenced for life upon the testimony of the ape-mas

He thought of the lengths to which death, and he realized that what the man ing by comparison with what he would wish to do now that he was again

Tarsan had recently brought his wife and infant son to London to escape the discomforts and dangers of the rainy seaupon their vast estate in Uziri-the broad African domains the spe-man had

He had run across the Channel for a brief visit with his old friend, but the news of the Russian's escape had siready cart a shadow upon his outing, so that, though he had but just arrived, he was ntemplating an immediate re-

"It is not that I fear for myself, Paul," he said at last. "Many times in the past have I thwarted Rokoff's designs upon my life; but now there are others to consider Unless I misjudge the man, he would more quickly strike at me through man wife or son than directly at me, for he doubtless realises that in no other way could he inflict greater anguish upon me. main with them until Rokoff is recaptured

As these two talked in Paris, two other nen were talking together in a little cot tage upon the outskirts of London. Both were dark; sinister-looking men.

wore the pallor of long confinement within doors, had but a few days' growth of black beard upon his face. It was he

"You must needs shave off that beard yours, Alexis," he said to his compan-"With it he would recognize you on We must separate here in hour, and when we meet again upon deck of the Kincaid, let us hope that we shall have with us two honored guests Hitle anticipate the pleasant voyage we have planned for them.

"In two hours I should be upon Dover with one of them, and tomorrow night, if you follow my incarefully, you should arrive ndon as quickly as I presume he will. And now good-by, and good luck!

"There should be both profit and pleas ure as well as other good things to re-ward our efforts, my dear Alexis. Thanks to the stupidity of the French, they have gone to such lengths to conceal the fact of my escape for these many days that I have had ample opportunity to work out every detail of our little adventure so carefully that there is little chance of the elightest bitch occurring to mar our pros-

the steps to the apartment of Lieutenant Paul d'Arnot. "A telegram for M. Clayton," he said

servant who answered his sum-"Is he here?" The man answered in the affirmative. and signing for the message carried it within to Lord Gerystoke, who was al-ready preparing to depart for London. Greystoke tore open the envelope, and Greystoke tore open the envelope, and as he read his face went white.
"Read it, Paul," he said, handing the

"Read it, Paul," he said, handing the The Frenchman took the telegram and

Jack stolen from garden through complicity of new servant. Come at

As Targan leaped from the roadster that met him at the station and ran up stops to his London town house he met at the door by a dry-eyed but lmost frantic woman.
Quickly Jane Porter Clayton narrated in that she had been able to learn of the

baby's nurse had been wheeling the baby's nurse had been wheeling him in the sunshine on the walk before the house when a closed taxicab drew up at the corner of the street. The woman had paid but passing attention to the vehicle, merely noting that it discharged no passenger but stood at the curb with the most granting as though walking for motor running as though waiting for re from the residence before which

stopped. net immediately the new houseman had come running from the Grey house, saying that the girl's mis

stoke house, saying that the siri's mis-tress wished to speak with her for a misment, and that she was to leave little Jack in his care until she returned. The woman said that she entertained not the slightest suspicion of the man's motives until she had reached the door-way of the house, when it occurred to her to warn him not to turn the buggy as to permit the sun to shine in the

somewhat surprised to see that wheeling the buggy rapidly tothe countr, and at the same time the door of the taxical open and the face framed for a moment in

under way; nor was it until the machine had passed the Greystoke residence at good speed that Carl, with a heavy blow to her face, had succeeded in knocking her to the payment

Her screams had attracted servants and members of the families from residences nearby, as well as from the Greystoke home. Lady Greystol. had witnessed the girl's brave battle, and had herself tried to reach the rapidly passing vehicle, but had been too late.

That was all that any one knew, nor lid Lady Greystoke dream of the posible identity of the man at the bottom of the plot until her husband told her of the escape of Nikolas Rokoff from the French prison where they had hoped he

As Tarsan and his wife stood planning he wisest course to pursue the telephone bell rang in the library at their right.

voice at the other end of the line "Yes."

the voice, "and I alone may help you to recover him. I am conversant with the plot of those who took him. the reward, but now they are trying to ditch me, and to be quits with them I will aid you to recover him on condition that you will not presecute me for my part in the crime. What do you say""

need fear nothing from me."
"Good," replied the other, "But you must come alone to meet me, for it is

enough that I must trust you. I canto tearn my identity,"

"Where and when may I meet you? asked Tarzan.

The other gave the name and location of a public house on the waterfront at Dover-a place frequented by sailors.

"Come," he concluded, "about 19 o'clock the meantime, and I can then lead secretly to where he is hidden. But he sure to come alone, and under no cir-cumstances notify Scotland Yard, for I know you well and shall be watching for

should I see suspicious characters covering your son will be gone."

Without more words the man rang off. Greystoke repeated the gist of the conallowed to accompany him, but he inaisted that it might result in the man's carrying out his threat of refusing to ald them if Tarzan did not come alone, and so they parted, he to hasten to Dover and she, ostensibly, to waif at home until he should notify her of the outcome of his mission

Little did either dream of what both were destined to pass through before they should meet again, or the far-dis-tant-but why anticipate?

For 19 minutes after the ape-man had left her Jane Clayton walked restlessly back and forth across the silken rugs of the library. Her mother heart ach bereft of its first-born. Her mind was an anguish of tormented indecision

chaos of hopes and fears.

Though her judgment told her that all would be well were her Tarzan to go alone in accordance with the mysterious stranger's summons, her intuition would

the more convinced she became that the recent telephone message might be but a hidden away or spirited out of England. Of it might be said it had With the lodgment of this thought she stopped in wide-eyed terror. Instantly it became a conviction. She glanced at the great clock ticking the minutes in the

train that Tarzan was to take. There was another, later, however, that would bring her to the Channel port in time to reach the address the stranger had given

issued instructions rapidly. Ten minutes later she was being whisked through the crowded streets toward the railway sta-

entered the squalid pub on the waterfront in Dover, As he passed into the evil-smelling room a muffled figure brushed past him toward the street. "Come, my lord!"

The ape-man wheeled about and followed the other into the ill-lit alley, which custom had dignified with the title of thoroughfare. Once outside the fellow led the way into the darkness, nearer a wharf, where high-piled bales, boxes and cast dense shadows.

"Where is the boy?" asked Greystoke. "On that small steamer whose lights you can just see yonder," replied the

In the gloom Tarzan was trying to pee into the features of his companion, but he did not recognize the man as one whom he had ever before seen. Has he guessed that his guide was Alexis Paulitch he would have realized that naught

vitch he would have realized that naught but treachery lay in the man's heart.
"He is unguarded now," continued the Bussian. "These who took him feel per-fectly sufe from detection, and with the exception of a couple of members of the crew whem I have furnished with enough gin to gilence them effectually for hours there is not about the Kingaid. We without the slightest fear."

His guide led him to a small boat neored alongside the wharf. The two nen entered, and Paulvitch pulled rapdly toward the steamer. The black smoke sauing from her funnel did not at the make any suggestion to Tarzan's with the hope that in a few moments se would again have his little son in

the Russian pointed to a hatch.
"The boy is hidden there," he said.
"You had better go down after him, as there is less chance that he will cry in fright should be find himself in the arms.



The barest fraction of a second before his spring, another beast of prey above him leapt, its weird and savage cry mingling with his.

With the thought that in another instant be would fold that precious little bundle of humanity in his arms, the apeman swung down into the darkness be-low. Scarcely had he released his hold upon the edge of the hatch than the heavy covering fell clattering above him. Instantly he knew that he was the vichis son he had himself fallen into the hands of his enemies. Though he imme-

and lift the cover, he was unable to do Striking a match, he explored his surroundings, finding that a little compartment had ben partitioned off from the nuin hold, with the hatch above his head the only means of ingress or egress. It was evident that the room had been pre-

There was nothing in the compartment, and no other occupant. If the child was on beard the Kincald he was confined elsewhere.

For more than 20 years, from infancy

to manhoed, the ape-man had roamed his savage jungle haunts without human econpanionship of any nature. He had learned at the most impressionable period of his life to take his pleasures and his

So it was that he neither raved nor stermed against fate, but instead waited patiently for what might next befall him, though not by any means without an eye to doing the utmost to succor himself. To this end he examined his prison careformed its walls and measured the dis-

tance of the hatch above him.

And while he was thus occupied there came suddenly to him the vibration of machinery and the throbbing of the pro-

ship was moving! Where to and to whar fate was it carrying him? And even as these thoughts passed through his mind there came to his ears above the din of the engines that which Clear and shrill from the deck above

CHAPTER II



heavily velled woman had hurried down the had nurried down the marrow alley to the drinking place the two men has just quitted. Here she paused and tooked about, and then, as though satisfied that she had at last

pouring from her funnel was all ready to get under way made no impression upon had seen two man leaving it who waited toward the wharf.

"Show me the direction they went," ried the Woman, alipping as goin into the man's hands.

The fellow led her from the place, and together they walked quickly toward the wharf and along it until across the water, they saw a small boat just pulling into-

"There they be," whispered the man.
"Ten pounds it you will find a boat and row me to that steamer, cried the woman.

Quick, then," he replied, "for we gotta

woman. "Quick, then," he replied, "for we gotta "If you do as you are bid no harm go to it if we're noin to catch the King will befail him." replied Rokoff. "But caid afore she solls. She's had steam up for three hours an less been a waltin." you are here. You came aboard yolunfer that one passinger I was talkin' to one of her erew uff an hour ago."

As he spoke he led the way to the end of the wharf, where he knew another

boat lay moored, and, lowering the wom-an into it, he jumped in after and pushed off. The two were soon scudding over

At the steamer's side the man demandhis pay and, without waiting to count out the exact amount, the woman thrust handful of bank notes into his out stretched hand. A single glance at them convinced the fellow that he had been more than well paid. Then he assisted, her up the ladder, holding his skiff close to the ship's side against the chance that this profitable passenger might wish to be taken ashore later.

But presently the sound of the donkey engine and the rattle of a steel cable on the holsting drum proclaimed the fact that the Kincaid's anchor" was being raised, and a moment later the waiter heard the propellers revolving, and slowly the little steamer moved away from him out into the channel.

As he turned to row back to shore he heard a woman's shriek from the ship's

deck.

"That's wot I calls rotten luck," he sollioquized. "I might jest as well of 'ad the whole bloomin' wad."

When Jane Clayton climbed to the deck of the Kincaid she found the ship apparently deserted. There was no sign of those she sought nor of any other aboard, and so she went about her search for her husband and the shild she hoped against hope to find there without interpreption.

Quickly she basiened to the cabin.

Quickly she hantened to the cabin which was half above and half below deck. As she hurried down the short companion ladder into the main cabin on either side of which were the smalle rooms occupied by the officers, she failed to note the quick closing of one of the

doors before her. She passed the full length of the main room and then re-tracing her steps, stopped before each door to listen, furtively trying each Intch.

One by one the doors opened before her touch, only to reveal empty interiors. In her absorption she did not note the sudden activity up an the vessel, the purring of the angines, the throbbing of the pro-

and with a little moan of terror the girl shrank away from her captor.

"Nikolas Rokoff! M. Thuran!" she ex-"Your devoted admirer," replied the

Russian, with a low bow. "My little boy?" she said next, ignoring the terms of endearment. "Where is he? Let me have him. How could you be so cruel-even you-Nikolas Rokoff-cannot be entirely devoid of mercy and compassion? Tell me where he is. Is he aboard this ship? Oh, please, if such a thing as a heart beats within your breast. take me to my baby!"

tarily, and you may take the quences. I little thought," he as himself, "that any such good luck as this would come to me."

nothing that would give us greater pleasure that any such good luck as this would come to me."

He went on deck then, locking the cashin door upon his prisoner, and for several days, she did not see him. The truth of the matter being that Nikolas Rokoff was so poor a sailor that the heavy seas the Kincald encountered from the very beginning of her voyage sent the Russian to his berth with a bad attack of seasiginess.

During this time her only visitor was an uncouth Swede, the Kincald's unsavory cook, who brought her meals to her. His name was Sven Anderssen, his consequences, the season of the season of the consequence of the best of the consequence of the case of the consequence of the consequence of the consequence of the case of the case

an uncouth Swede, the Kincaid's un-savory cook, who brought her meals to her. His name was Sven Anderssen, his

her. His name was Sven Anderssen, his one pride being that his patronymic was spelled with a double "s."

The man was tall and raw boned, with a long yellow mustache and unwhole some complexion and flitby nails. The very sight of him with one grimy thurs buried deep in the lukewarm atow that seemed, from the frequency of its repetition, to constitute the pride of his culinary art, was sufficient to take away.

The man, was tail and raw boned, with a long yellow mustache and unwholesome complexion, and flithy, mails. The
yery sight of him with one grimy thungs
buried deep in the lukewarm atow that
seemed, from the frequency of its repetition, to constitute the pride of his culinary art. was sufficient to take away
the girl's appetite.

His, small, hive, close-set eyes never
met here squarely. There was a shiftiness of his whole appearance that even
found expression in the catlike marner
of his gait, and to it all a sinister suggestion was added by the long silm blade
that always rested at his waist, slipped
through the greasy cord that supported
his couled apron. Ostensibly it was but
an implement of his calling; but the
sil, gould never free herself of the coar.
Visiton that gestion was added by the long slim blade that always rested at his waist, slipped through the greasy cord that supported his spiled apron. Ostensibly it was but an implement of his calling; but the agil, could never free berself of the conception that it would require itses provocation to witness it put to other and less than the content of the conception of the conception to witness it put to other and less than the content of the conte

had been unsuccessful. He had hoped to learn through this fellow whether his little son was aboard the Kincald, but to every question upon this or kindred subjects the fellow returned but one repty, "Ay tank it blow

purty soon purty hard." So after several

attempts Targan gave it up.

two prisoners the little steamer forged on they knew not where. Once the Kin-cald stopped to coal, only immediately to take up 'he seemingly interminable

Rokoff had visited Jane Clayton but once since he had looked her in the tiny cabin. He had come gaunt and hollow-eyed from a long slege of seasickness. The object of his visit was to obtain from her her personal check for a large sum in return for a guarantee of her personal safety and return to England.

"When you set me down safely in any civilized port, together with my son and my husband," she replied, "I will pay you in gold twice the amount you ask; but until then you shall not have a cent, nor the promise of a cent under any other conditions."

"You will give me the check I ask," he replied with a snarl, "or neither you nor your child nor your husband will ever again set foot within any port, civilized or otherwise." "I would not trust you," she replied.
"What guarantee have I that you would not take my money and then do as you

pleased with me and mine regardless of "I think you will do as I bid," he said, turning to leave the cabin. "Remember that I have your son-if you chance to hear the agonized wail of a tortured child it may console you to re-

flect that it is because of your stub-borness that the baby suffers—and that it is your baby." You would not-could not be so flend-

ishly cruel!"
"It is not I that am cruel, but you, he returned, "for you permit a paltry sum of money to stand between your baby and immunity from suffering The end of it was that Jane Clayton wrote out a check of large denomination and handed it to Nikolas Rokell, who left her cabin with a grin of satisfac-tion upon his lips.

tion upon his lips.

The following day the hatch was removed from Tarzan's cell, and as he looked up he saw Paulvitch's nead framed in the square of light above him. "Come up," commanded the Russian. "But bear in mind that you will be shot if you make a single move to attack me or any other aboard the ship."

The ane-man swung himself lightly to

The ape-man swung himself lightly to the deck. About him, but at a respect-ful distance, stood a half dozen sallors armed with rifles and revolvers. Facing im was Paulvitch.
Tarzan looked about for Rokoff, whom

he felt sure must be aboard, but there was no sign of him. "M. Tarzan," commenced the Russian, "by your continued and wanton inter-ference, with M. Rokoff and his plans you have at last brought yourself and your family to this unfortunate extremity. You have only yourself to thank. As you may imagine, it has cost M. Ro-koff a large amount of money to finance

"Further, I may say that only by meeting M. Rokoff's just demands may

you avert the most unpleasant conse quences to your wife and child, and at the same time retain your own life and regain your liberty." "What is the amount?" asked Tarsan.

"And what assurance have I that you will live up to your end of the agreement? I have little reason to trust two such scoundrels as you and Rokoff, you

The Russian flushed. "You are in no position to deliver in-suits" he said. "You have no assurance that we will live up to our agreement other than my word, but you have before

you the assurance that we can make short work of you if you do not write out

'Unless you are a greater fool than I imagine, you should know that there is nothing that would give us greater pleas-

then be to us only a constant source of danger and embarrassment. You see, therefore, that you may only save the life of your son by saving your own, and

an implement of his calling; but the girl could never tree herself of the concepted on the world require this provedation that it would require this provedation to withins it but to other and less mannings uses.

It is manner toward her was surly, yet the tweet failed to most him with a pleasant smile and a word of thanks when he brought her food to her, though more often than not are hurled the built of it through the tiny cabin port the moment that the door closed behind him. During the days of anguish that followed Jane Clayton's imprisonment but two questions were obligations in her mind the whereabours of her husband and her pen. She fully believed that the bank and her pen. She fully believed that the hard the worthless shape was abourd the Kineald, to light the hard the white that he shill lived, but whether fargan has been permitted to live after hallor hand the worthless the tree of their undoing, in the matter of the ransom at least. Purposely like the ransom at least. Purposely like the ransom at least proposely like the total scarce restrain a smile.

Their very cupidity was to prove the mount of the ransom at least proposely like th

to draw the man into conversation, he Then the Englishman slowly divesting

himself of his clothing. A boat was lowered, and still heart! guarded, the ape-man was gowed ashe Half an hour later the sailor had turned to the Kincaid, and the ster

was slowly getting under way As Targan stood upon the parstrip of beach watching the departure of the vessel he saw a figure appear at the rail and call aloud to attract his at-

The ape-man had been about to read a note that one of the sallors had handed him as the small boat that bere him to the shore was on the point of returning to the steamer, but at the hall from the He saw a black-bearded man who laughed at him in derision as he beld

laughed at him in derision as he high above his head the figure of a little child. Tarkan half started as though to rush through the surf and strike out to rush through the surf and strike out to rush through the surf substitute out. for the already moving strainer; but realising the futility of so rash an act.

realising the futility of so rash an active he halted at the water's edge.

Thus he stood, his gaze riveted upon a the Kincaid until it disappeared beyond a projecting promontory of the coast.

From the jungle at his back flores, blood-shot eyes glared from beneath shaggy overhanging brows upon him.

Little monkeys in the tree-tops chattered and scolded, and from the distance of the inland forest came the scream of a leopard.

But still John Clayton, Lord Green.

But still John Clayton, Lord Gray-stoke, stood deaf and unseeing, suffering the pangs of keen regret for the opportunity that he had wasted because he had been so guilible as to place credence in a single statement of the first lieutenant of his arch-enemy.
"I have at least." he

consolation—the knowledge that Jane is safe in London. Thank Heaven she, too; did not fall into the clutches of those

Behind him the halry thing whose evil eyes had been watching him as a catilly watches a mouse was creeping stealthily. toward him.

Where were the trained square of the savage ape-man?

Where the acute hearing? Where the uncanny sense of scent?

CHAPTER III A 109 Beasts at Bay



LOWLY Tarzan unfolded the note the sailor had "T read it. At first it made see little impression on his port of the hideous plot of revenge affolded it as

This will explain to you (the note said read) the exact nature of my inten-

You were born an ape. You lived not

You were born an ape. You have been maked in the jungles—to your own we have returned you; but your son shall rise a step above his sire. It is the immutable law of evolution.

The father was a beast, but the son shall be a man—he shall take the next ascending step in the scale of progress. He shall be no naked beast of the jungle, but shall wear a loin cloth of the jungle, but shall wear a loin cloth of the jungle, but shall wear a loin cloth of the jungle, but shall wear a loin cloth of the jungle, but shall wear a loin cloth. the jungle, but shall wear a lain cloth

and copper anklets, and, perchance, a ring in his nose, for he is to be reared by men-a tribe of savage camibals. I might have killed you, but that would have curtailed the full measure of the punishment you have carned at my hards.

my hands.

Dead, you could not have suffered in the knowledge of your gon's plight, but living and in a place from which you may not escape to seek or succer your child, you shall suffer worse than the country of the death for all the years of your life in contemplation of the horrors of your

son's existence.

This, then, is to be a part of your punishment for having dared to pit yourself against

P. S. The balance of your punishment has to do with what shall presently befail your wife—that I shall, leave to your imagination.

Instantly his senses awoke, and he was one again Tarzan of the Apes.

As he wheeled about, it was a beast you at bay, wibrant with the instinct of gelf. It preservation that faced, a huge bull-ape ale that was already charging down uppers the

him.

The two years that had elapsed since, Tarzan had come out of the savage forest with his reacued mate had witnessed slight diminution of the mishty powers, that had made him the invincible lord of the jungle. His great estates in Ugir had claimed much of his time and attention, and there he had found ample field for the practical use and reception of his almost superhuman powers; but hake and unarmed to do battle with the shargy bull-necked beast that now confronted him was a test the age-man would accree have welcomed at any period of scarce have welcomed at any period of

his wild existence:
But there was no alternative other than to meet the rage-maddened creature with the weapons which nature had sur

haps a dozen more of these mighty fore runners of primitive man.

He knew, however, that there was little chance that they would attack him.

the chance that they would attack him since it is not within the reasoning powers of the anthropoid to, he able to weigh by appreciate the value of concentrated action against an enemy—other wise they would long since have become the dominant creatures of their liaves to tremendous a power of destructed the in their mighty thewa and savage; sand in their mighty thewa and savage; sand the tremendous are to be to the tremendous to the tremend

(CONTINUED IN MONDAY'S EVENING LEDGER)