THE BEASTS OF TARZAN

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

thearceraicd on a political charge manufactery reviews his relegities pursuant of Tarsan and his wife. Jack, their is hidrapped, and Tarsan is invegled following his boy, who is now in a hin wife following his boy, who is now in a hin wife following hearing a triek, and ice, is imprisoned on the ship, after eithe voyage, Tarsan, robuffed by it and his side, Paxivitch, is set, and the after paxivitch is set, and his side, Paxivitch is set, and the after his paying his hind, a told that Jack will be given to a hear the his review had the crow which set him ewithdrawn before a heard of apea perially auryounded him. The crut-bord droystoke was instantly Tarsan a Apea santh. He set himself to meet impending attack. He had not long to With a low, sayage sarah, the bull-beder of the band, lunged at the white The two met in a death grappie.

CHAPTER III-CONTINUED.



flecked face of his adversary.

In a circle about them the balance of apes stood watching and enoring the atruggle. They muttered low esturals of approval as bits of white see or hairy blood-stained skin were torn one contestant or the other. But they were silent in amazement and ex-peciation when they saw the mighty white ape wriggle upon the back of their king, and with steel muscles, tensed beath the armpits of his antagonist, bear

thick mat of jungle grass. As Tarzan had overcome the huge Terkoz that time years before when he had been about to set out upon his quest for human beings of his own kind and color, so now he overcome this other great ape with the same wrestling hold pon which he had stumbled by accident uring that other combat.

founder helplessly about upon the

The little audience of fierce anthropoids heard the creaking of their king's neck mingling with his agonized shricks and hideous roaring.

Then there came a sudden crack, like the breaking of a stout limb before the the breaking of a stout imp before the fury of the wind. The bullet-head rumpled forward upon its flaccid neck sgainst the great hairy chest—the roaring and the shricking ceased. The little pis-eyes of the onlookers sandered from the still form of their feater to that of the white ape that was often its feet heads the vanquished.

rising to its feet beside the vanquished, then back to their king as though in wender that, he did not arise and slay this presumptuous stranger.

ey saw the newcomer place a foot m the neck of the quiet figure at his set and, throwing back his head, give vent to the wild, uncanny challenge of the bull-ape that has made a kill. Then

her knew that their king was dead.

Across the jungle rolled the horrid notes of the victory cry. The little monkeys in the truetops ceased their chattering. The sh-voiced, brilliant-plumed birds were of a leopard and the deep roar of a lion.
It was the old Tarzan who turned ques-tioning eyes upon the little knot of apes before him. It was the old Tarzan who or him. It was the old Tarzan who ok his head as though to toss back a havy mane that had fallen before his face—an old habit duting from the days hat his great shock of thick, black hair ad fallen about his shoulders, and often led before his eyes when it had want life or death to him to have his mion unobstructed.

ape-man knew that he might exan immediate attack on the part of at particular surviving bull-ape who alt himself best fitted to contend for the hip of the tribe. Among his own he knew that it was not unusual r an entire stranger to enter a comity and after having dispatched the sing assume the leadership himself, to-gather with the fallen monarch's mates. On the other hand, if he made no at-

to follow them, they might move away from him, later to fight themselves for the supremacy. he could be king of them, if he so M. he was confident; but he was not that he cared to assume the somehes irksome duties of that position, for could see no particular advantage to suined thereby.

One of the younger apes, a huge, splen-dly muscled brute, was edging threat-antly closer to the ape-man. Through a bared fighting fangs there issued a

N, sullen growl. Tarkan watched his every move, standa rigid as a statue. To have faller to an immediate charge; to have rushed great to meet the other might have at the same result, or it might have the same result, or it might have the bellicose one to flight—it all de-ded upon the young bull's stock of

To stand perfectly still, waiting, was the middle course. In this event the buil would, according to custom, approach title close to the object of his attention, fowling hideously and baring slavering sags. Slowly he would circle about the other, as though with a chip upon his r; and this he did, even as Tarzan

it might be a bluff royal, or, on the lier hand, so unstable is the mind of ape, a passing impulse might huri hairy mass, tearing and rending, upon an without an instant's warning

man without an Instant's warning.

Is the brute circle him Tarzan turned
wir, keeping his eyes ever upon the
of his antagonist. He had appraised
roung buil as one who had never
die felt equal to the task of overthrowhis former king, but who one day
all have done so. Tarzan naw that the d have done so. Tarsan saw that the was of wondrous proportions. if over seven feet upon his short.

und iegs.

Ill great, hairy arms reached almost the great, hairy arms be stood erect. t ground even when he stood erect, his fighting fangs, now quite close tran's face, were exceptionally long than. Like the others of his tribe. fered in several minor essentials he apea of Tarzan's boyhood.

in the apes of Tarsan's boyhood.

If first the ape-man had experienced farili of hope at sight of the shaggy of the anthropoids—a hope that by a strange freak of fate he had been also returned to the shage of the strange freak of fate he had been also returned to the control of the strange freak of fate he had been also returned to the control of the strange freak of the strange freak

spection had convinced him that the of another species.

It of another species.

It threatening buil continued his i jurky direling of the ape-man, fier the manner that you have mong dogs when a strange canine though them, it occurred to Tardiscover if the language of his was identical with that of this smilly, and so he addressed the of the language of the tribe of the language of th

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.

can of the Apes can help you, and you can help Tarzan of the Apes."

"You cannot kill Akut," replied the other. "None is so great as Akut. Had you not killed Molak, Akut would have done so, for Akut was ready to be king.

For answer the spe-man hurled himself upon the great white brute who during the conversation had slightly relaxed his vigilance.

slowly he brought the pressure to bear, and then as in days gone by he had given Kerchak the chance to surrender and live, so now he gave to Akut—in whom he saw a possible ally of great strength and resource—the option of living in amity with him or dying as he had just seen his savage and heretofore invincible king die.

"Ka-goda?" whispered Tarsan to the ape beneath him.

He hated to give up the kingship, though, so again he struggled to free himself; but a sudden application of the torturing pressure apon his vertebra brought an agonize "ka-goda!" from his lips. who mightly with his open palms upon back of the thick bullneck, so that king ape could but shriek in agony

The ape-man rose, and Akut came slowly to his feet. Shaking his bullet head and growling angrily, he waddled toward his tribe, looking first at one and then at another of the larger bulls who might be expected to challenge his lead-

away as he approached, and presently with a sudden start he paused for an in-the whole pack moved off into the jun-stant, trembling in his tracks, and then gle, and Tarzan was left alone once more with a swift bound dashed straight for upon the beach.

the conversation had slightly relaxed his vigilance.

In the twinkling of an eye the man had selized the wrist of the great ape, and before the other could grapple with him had whirled him about and leaped upon his broad back.

Down they went together, but so well had Tarzan's plan worked out that before ever they touched the ground he had gained the same hold upon Akut that had broken Molak's neck.

Slowly he brought the pressure to bear. tion with the white men of the outer world had spread lighly over him—a vencer that only hid the crudities of the beast that Tarzan of the Apes had

Could his fellow peers of the House of Lords have seen him then they would have held up their noble hands in holy horror.

Silently he crouched in the lower branches of

branches of a great forest giant that overhung the trail, his keen eyes and sensitive ears strained into the distant

strength and resource—the option of living in amilty with him or dying as he had just seen his savage and heretofore invincible king die.

"Ka-goda?" whispered Tarzan to the ape beneath him.

It was the same question that he had whispered to Kerchak, and in the language of the apes it means broadly: "Do you surrender?"

Akut thought of the creaking sound he had heard just before Molak's thick neck had snapped, and he shuddered.

He hated to give up the kingship, though, so again he strugsled to free himself; but a sudden application of the torturing pressure upon his vertebra brought an agonize "ka-goda!" from the kings hip his line an agonize "ka-goda!" from the large strained into the distant jungle, from which he knew his dinner would presently emerge.

Nor had he long to wait.

Scarce had he settled himself to a comfortable position, his lithe, muscular legs drawn well up beneath him as the panther draws his hindquarters in preparation for the spring, than Bara, the deer, came daintily down to drink.

But more than Bara was coming. Behind the graceful buck came another which the deer could neither see nor seem to Tarzan of the Apes because of the clevated position of the ape-man's ambush.

He knew not yet exactly the nature of He knew not yet exactly the nature of

brought an agonize "ka-goda!" from his lips.

Tarzan relaxed his grip a trifle.

"You may still be king. Akut," he said.
"Tarzan told you that he did not wish to be king. If any question your right.

Tarzan of the Apes will help you in your battles."

The ape-man rose, and Akut came slowly to his feet. Shaking his builet

In any event, Tarzan could see his re-past slipping from his grasp unless Bara moved more rapidly toward the ford than at present.

right be expected to challenge his lead-brightp.

Even as these thoughts passed through his mind some noise of the stalker in his rear must have come to the buck, for the river and Targan. It was his inten-the ape-man was sore from the wounds tion to fee through the shallow ford and



Across the jungle rolled the horrid notes of the victory cry

he was inured to physical suffering and endured it with the calm and fortitude of the wild beasts that had taught him to lead the jungle life after the manner of all those that are born to it.

His first need, he realized, was for weapons of offense and defense, for his encounter with the apes, and the distant notes of the savage voices of Numa, the lion, and Sheeta, the panther, warned him that his was to be no life of indolent case and security.

It was but a return to the old existence of constant bloodshed and danger ence of constant bloodshed and danger-to the hunting and the being hunted. Grim beasts would stalk him, as they had stalked him in the past, and never would there be a moment, by savage day or by cruel night, that he might not have instant need of such crude weapons as he could fashion from the materials at hand.

Upon the shore he found an outcrop-ing of brittle, igneous rock. By dint of much labor he managed to chip off a narrow sliver some 12 inches long by a quarter of an inch thick. One edge was quite thin for a few inches near the tip. It was the rudiment of a knife. With it he went into the jungle, searching until he found a fallen tree of a cortain species of hardwood with which he was familiar. From this he cut a small, straight branch which he pointed at one end.

Then he scooped a small, round hole in the surface of the prostrate trunk. Into

the surface of the prostrate trunk. Into this he crumpled a few bits of dry bark, minutely shredded, after which he inserted the tip of his pointed stick, and, sitting astride the bole of the tree, spun the slender rod rapidly between his

After a time a thin smoke rose from the little mass of timber, and a moment later the whole broke into flame. Heap-ing some larger twigs and sticks upon

later the whole broke into flame. Hoaping some larger twigs and sticks upon the tiny fire. Tarzan soon had quite a respectable blaze roaring in the enlarging savity of the dead tree.

Into this he thrust the blade of his stone knife, and as it became superheated he would withdraw it. touching a spot near the thin edge with a drop of moisture. Beneath the wetted area a little flake of the glassy material would crack and scale away.

Thus, very slowly, the ape-man commenced the tedious operation of putting a thin edge upon his primitive hunting-knife.

a thin edge upon his primitive stating-knife.

He did not attempt to accomplish the feat all in one sitting. At first he was content to achieve a cutting edge of a couple of inches, with which he cut a long, pliable bow, a handle for his knife, a stout cudgel, and a goodly supply of arrows.

that Molak had inflicted upon him, but | escape upon the opposite side of the river. Not a hundred yards behind him came Numa.

Tarzan could see him quite plainly now. Below the ape-man Bara was about to pass. Could he do ft? But even as he asked himself the question the hungry man launched himself from his perch full upon the back of the startled buck.

In another instant Numa would be upon them both, so if the ape-man were to dine that night or ever again he must act quickly. Scarcely had he touched the sleek hide

of the deer with a momentum that sent the animal to its knees than he had grasped a horn in either hand and with a single quick wrench twisted the animal's neck completely round, until he felt the vertebrae snap beneath his grip.

The lion was roaring in rage close hind him as he swung the deer across his shoulder, and, grasping a foreleg be-tween his strong teeth, leaped for the pearest of the lower branches that swung above his head.

With both hands he grasped the limb, and, at the instant that Numa sprang, drew himself and his prey nimbly out of reach of the animal's cruel talons.

There was a thud below him as the baffled cat fell back to earth, and then Tarzan of the Apes, drawing his dinner farther up to the safety of a higher limb, looked down with grinning face into the gleaming yellow eyes of the other wild beast that glared up at him from beneath, and with taunting insults flaunted the tender carcass of his kill in the face of him whom he had cheated of it.

With his crude knife he cut a juicy steak from the hindquarters, and while the great lion paced, growling, back and forth below him. Lord Greystoke filled his savage belly, nor ever in the choices of his exclusive London clubs had a meal tasted more palatable.

The warm blood of his kill smeared his hands and face and filled his nostrils with the scent that the savage carnivora There was a thud below him as the baf-

with the scent that the savage carnivora-love best.

And when he had finished he left the

balance of the carcass in a high fork of the tree where he had dined, and with Numa trailing below him, still keen for revenge, he made his way back to his treetop shelter, where he slept until the sun was high the following morning. (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

BOY'S DREAM OF GREATNESS SHATTERED, HE ENDS LIFE

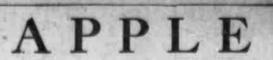
Punishment for Laughter in Class Ends in Tragedy

CHICAGO, Oct, 25.—Dreams—day dreams especially—made up the life of Walter Johnson, 16-year-old high school boy. He dreamed of the day when his name was to be the watchword of the nation and of his schoolmate sweetheart. He had a "funny-bone" and laughed at the slightest joke. No one took him seriously. Ten days and Walter laughed aloud in his class. He was expelled. Then came a threat of suicide.

"Another dream," said his friends. Plahermen found his body in a park lagoon. For ones he had been serious.

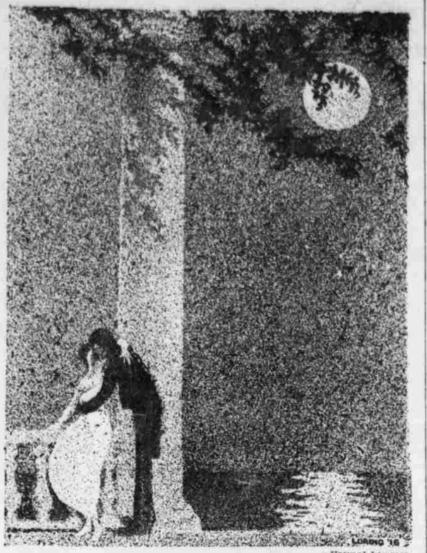


SCRAPPLE









EASYI

He-Could you learn to love me? She-I learned to speak Chinese

A Study in Black

First Undertaker-How is business

rate isn't near up to where it ought

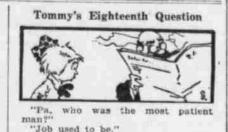
The Retort Eloquent

"May I meet you again?"
"Yes, at Broad and 14th streets."

"There is no such place."

cond Undertaker-Well, the death

in your city?



Pierre-I understand that D'Auber, the cubist, was shot as a spy.

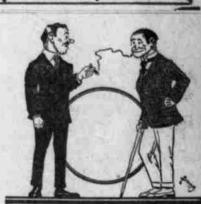
Henri-Alas, yes! The Germans caught him making a study of the nude and they thought it was the plan of a fortress.

LISTEN! WHY DO YOU SPEND SEYEN HOURS PAINTING THAT CON WHEN YOU COULD TARE A PHOTO OF HER IN A SECONO? A E HATWARD

THE-PADDED CELL



Mr. Newed-Now that we are one, I trust this is the last time you will wear low-necked bathing suits. Mrs. Newed-We may be one, but you are only half, and I shall dress my balf as I like.



When it comes to hard mck, certainly the champion.
"What's wrong now?" "My uncle died and left me a perk

store over in the Ghetto.

Professor-Name the largest known Mr. A.-The ace.-California Pelican.

MO, IM GOMG TO WORK ON MY COLLECTION OF

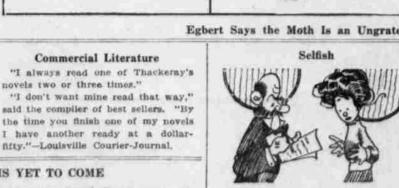
JUST LET AMBODY SAY

MOTHE TO ME, THATE ALL

THE HOMEFOLKS



Egbert Says the Moth Is an Ungrateful Thing



Husband-Look here! Your house account says-"Mustard plasters, 20; three teeth extracted \$1;" there's \$1.30 spent in one week for your own personal pleasure! Do you think I am made of money?



"What are the mony 714 "Baby ribbons!"



-AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME

