of man and one other animal, the only

animal existing on Mars, alone have well-

formed nails, and there are absolutely no

Behind this first charging demon trailed

19 others, similar in all respects, but, as

I learned later, bearing individual charace

teristics peculiar to themselves, precisely

This picture, or rather materialized

nightmare, which I have described at

length, made but one terrible and swift

Unarmed and naked as I was, the first

law of nature manifested itself in the only

possible solution of my immediate problem,

Consequently, I gave a very earthly and

at the same time superhuman leap to reach the top of the Martian incubator.

My effort was crowned with a success

which appalled me no less than it seemed

to surprise the Martian warriors, for it

carried me fully 30 feet into the air and

landed me a hundred feet from my pur-

suers, and on the opposite side of the in-

I alighted upon the soft moss easily and

Some were surveying me with expres-ions which I afterward discovered

without mishap, and turning, saw my ene-mies lined up along the further wall.

marked extreme astonishment, and the

others were evidently satisfying them-selves that I had not molested their

They were conversing together in low

tones, and gesticulating and pointing

Their discovery that I had not harmed the little Martians and that I was un-

armed must have caused them to look

upon me with less ferocity; but, as I was to learn later, the thing which

was to learn later, the thing which weighed most in my favor was my ex-hibition of hurdling.

cled only in proportion to the gravitation which they must overcome.

The result is that they are infinitely less agile and less powerful, in proportion to their weight, than an Earth man, and

I doubt that, were one of them suddenly

to be transplanted to Earth, he could lift his own weight from the ground: in fact, I am sure that he could not do so.

My feat, then, was as marvelous upon Mars as it would have been upon Earth, and from desiring to annihilate me they suddenly looked upon me as a wonderful

discovery, to be captured and exhibited among their fellows.

The respite my unexpected agility had given me permitted me to formulate plans

for the immediate future and to note more closely the appearance of the war-riors, for I could not disassociate these

people in my mind from those other war-

riors who, only the day before, had been pursuing me.
I noted that each was armed with sev-

I noted that each was armed with several other weapons in addition to the huge spear which I have described.

The weapon which caused me to decide against an attempt at escape by flight was what was evidently a rifle of some description, and which, I felt, for some reason, they were peculiarly efficient in handling.

These rifles were of a white metal

These rifles were of a white metal.

stocked with wood, which I learned later was a very light and intensely hard growth much prized on Mars and en-tirely unknown to us of Earth.

The metal of the barrel is an alloy, com-

which they have learned to temper to a hardness far exceeding that of the steel

with which we are familiar.

The weight of the rifle is comparatively

little, and with the small calibre, explo

sive radium projectiles which they use, and the great length of the barrel, they are deadly in the extreme, and at ranges which would be unthinkable on Earth.

The theoretic effective radius of this

weapon is 300 miles, but the best they can do in actual service, when equipped with

their wireless finders and sighters, is but

in broad daylight from under the mur of 20 of these death-dealing machines.

The Martians, after conversing for a

When they had covered perhaps 200

ards they halted, and, turning their nounts toward us, sat watching the war-

a trifle over 200 miles.

rior by the inclosure.

While the Martians are immense, their bones are very large and they are mus-

impression on me as I turned to meet it.

hoofed animals in existence there.

we are all cast in a similar mold.

ness, and beneath this were several hun- t plicity of legs, is a characteristic feature

dred large eggs, perfectly round and of the fauna of Mars. The highest type

scrawny bodies, long necks and six legs, as no two of us are identical, although

and also independently of each other, thus and that was to get out of the vicinity of

closure.

young.

toward me.

the eyes, and closer together, were small | for such I had determined it must be.

permitting this queer animal to look in the point of the charging spear.

snowy white. They were nearly uniform

in size, being about two and a half feet in

Five or six had already batched, and

They seemed mostly head, with little

or, as I afterward learned, two legs and

two arms, with an intermediary pair of

limbs which could be used at will either

Their eyes were set at the extreme sides

of their heads, a triffe above the centre,

and protruded in such a manner that they

could be directed either forward or back.

any direction, or in two directions at once, without the necessity of turning his head.

The ears, which were slightly above

cup-shaped antennae, protruding not more

Their noses were but longitudinal slits

There was no hair on their bodies, which

were of a very light yellowish-green color.

In the adults, as I was to learn quite soon,

this color deepens to an olive green, and is

darker in the male than in the female.

Further, the heads of the adults are not

so out of proportion to their bodies as is

The iris of the eyes is blood-red, as in

in the centre of their faces, midway be-

than an inch on these young specimens.

tween their mouths and ears.

true of the young.

the grotesque caricatures which sat blink-

ing in the sunlight were enough to cause

me to doubt my sanity.

as arms or legs.



# UNDER THE MOONS OF MARS

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

RELATIVE to Captain Carter's strange story a few words concerning this remarkable personality are not out of place.

At the time of his demise, John Carter was a man of uncertain age and vast experiences, honorable and abounding with true fellowship. He stood a good two inches over six feet, was broad of shoulder and narrow of hip, with the carriage of the trained fighting man. His features were regular and clearcut, his eyes steel gray, reflecting a strong and loyal character. He was a Southerner of the highest type. He had enlisted at the outbreak of the war, fought through the four years, and had been honorably discharged. Then for more than a decade he was gone from the sight of his fellows. When he returned he had changed, there was a kind of wistful longing and hopeless misery in his eyes, and he would sit for hours at night, staring up into the starlit heavens.

His death occurred upon a winter's night. He was discovered by the watchman of his little place on the Hudson, full length in the snow, his arms outstretched above his head toward the edge of the bluff. Death had come to him upon the spot where curious villagers had so often, on other nights, seen him standing rigid-his arms raised in supplication to the skies.

## CHAPTER I

#### In the Mountains

recollect. I have always been a man, a for their bows, arrows and rifles. that I cannot go on living forever; that with the hostile arrows of the braves. which there is no return.

yet I have the same horror of it as you himself from death.

so convinced of my mortality. I have never told this story, nor shall mount, pagged over for eternity.

liar, when I am but telling the simple tableland. truths, which some day science will substantiate.

My name is John Carter.

At the close of the Civil War I found myself possessed of several hundred thou- thing but sand dollars, Confederate, and a captain's commission in the cavalry arm of an army which no longer existed; the servant of a cause which had vanished.

Masterless, penniless and with my only means of livelihood-fighting-gone, I determined to work my way to the Southwest and attempt to retrieve my fallen fortunes in a search for gold.

I spent nearly a year prospecting in company with another Confederate officer. Captain James K. Powell, of Richmond. We were extremely fortunate, as, late in the winter of 1865-1866, after many hardships and privations, we located the most remarkable gold-bearing quartz vein that

out wildest dreams had ever pictured. Our equipment being crude, we decided that one of us must return to civilization, purchase the necessary machinery and return with a sufficient force of men properly to work the mine

Powell was familiar with the country, as well as with the mechanical required and saw my pursuers disappearing round ments of mining, and we determined that the point of a neighboring peak.

he should make the trip, while I held down our claim against it being jumped by some On March 3, 1866, Powell and I packed

his provisions on two of our burros, and, bidding me good-by, he mounted his horse and started down the mountain side toward the valley, across which led the first

mornings, was clear and beautiful. I could-see him and his little pack animals king their way down toward the valley, and for hours I would catch occasions glimpses of them as they topped a "hog back" or came out upon a level plateau.

My last sight of them was about 3 in the afternoon, as they entered the shadows of the range on the opposite side of the in half hour later I bannened to

glance casually across the valley and was much surprised to note three little dots in about the same place I had last seen Powell and his two pack animals.

I am not given to needless worrying,
but the more I tried to convince myself

that all was well with Powell, and that the dots I had seen on vils trail were ante-lopes or wild horses, the less I was able to assure myself. Since we had entered the territory we

had not seen a hostile Indian, and we had, therefore, become careless and were wont to ridicule the stories of the great numthese victous marauders that haunted their trails, taking their toil in lives and torture of every white party which fell into their merciless clutches. Finally, however, I could not longer en dure the suspense, and, arming myself with my two revolvers and a carbine, I strapped two belts of cartridges about and, catching my horse, started down

I followed rapidly until, darkness shutdown, I was forced to await the rising of the moon, and given an opportunity to speculate on the question of the wisdom

of my chase. ficiently bright for me to proceed, and I had no difficulty in following the trail until about midnight I reached the water hole where Powell had expected to camp. I came upon the spot unexpectedly, find-ing it entirely deserted, with no signs of

having been recently occupied.

I noted that the tracks of the pursuing horseinen, for such I was convinced they must be, continued after Powell with only a brief stop at the hole for water, and always at the same rate of speed as his.

I was positive now that the trailers of Apaches and that they wished to capture Powell alive for the flendish sleasure of the torture, so I urged my horse onward, hoping against hope that I would catch up with the red rascals before they attacked him.

Further speculation was suddenly cut

short by the faint report of two shots far ahead of me. I knew that Powell would need me now, if ever, and I spurred my horse to his utmost up the narrow traif. I had forged ahead for perhaps a mile or more without hearing further sound when the trail suddenly debouched on to mail, open plateau near the summit of

the pass.

I had passed through a narrow, over-hanging gorge just before entering upon this tableland, and the sight which met my eyes filled me with consternation and dis-

The little stretch of level land was white with Indian tepess, and there were probably half a thousand red warriors clustered round some object hear the centre of the camp. Their attention was so wholly rivated to this point of interest that they

my revolvers and was charging down upon

I am a very old man; how old, I do not Single-named. I combine red men, constaly more; but I cannot tell, because I vinced by sudden surprise that not less have never aged as other men, nor do I than a regiment of regulars was upon remember my childhood. So far as I can them, furned and fled in every direction

man of about 30. I appear today as I Under the clear rays of the Arizona did 40 years and more ago, and yet I feel moon lay Powell, his body fairly bristling

some day I shall die the real death from He was already dead surely; yet I I do not know why I should fear death, tion at the hands of the Anaches as I who have died twice and am still alive, quickly as I would have saved the man

who have never died, and it is because of Riding close to him I reached from the this terror of death, I believe, that I am saddle, and grasping his cartridge-belt. drew him up across the withers of my

man see this manuscript until after I have | To return by the way I had come would have been more hazardous than to con-I know that the average mind will not tinue across the plateau, so, putting believe what it cannot grasp, and I do not spurs to my poor beast, I made a dash purpose being pilloried by the public, the for the opening to the pass, which I pulpit and the press and held up as a could distinguish on the far side of the

with imprecations, arrows and rifle balls.
The fact that it is difficult to aim anything but imprecations accurately by moonlight, that they were upset by the sudden and unexpected manner of my advent, and that I was a rather rapidly moving target saved me from the various deadly projectiles of the enemy and permitted me to reach the shadows of the surrounding peaks before an orderly pur-

I drew rein on a little level promontory

a hundred yards; when a sharp turn to the right brought me to the mouth of a large cave. The opening was about four feet in height and three to four feet wide,

characteristic of Arizona-it had become daylight almost without warning.
Dismounting, I laid Powell upon the ground; but the most painstaking exam-

tinuously for the better part of an hour in the face of the fact that I knew him to I was very fond of Powell; he was a thorough man in every respect; a polished

Leaving the body where it lay on the

cave had at some remote period been inhabited. The back of the cave was so lost in dense shadow that I could not dis-tinguish whether there were openings into

As I was continuing my examination I ommenced to feel a pleasant drowsiness reeping over me, which I attributed to the fatigue of my long and strenuous ride and the reaction from the excitement of

defend the trall to the cave against an

scarcely resist the strong desire to throw myself on the floor of the cave for a few moments' rest, but I knew that this would never do, as it would mean certain death at the hands of my red friends, who

opening of the cave, only to reel drunkenly against a side wall, and from there slip upon the floor.

proaching horses reached my ears.

refused to respond to my will. I was now thoroughly awake, as though turned

oticed a slight vapor filling the cave. noticed a slight vapor filling the cave. It was extremely tenuous and only noticeable against the opening, which led to daylight. There also came to my nostrils a faintly pungent odor, and I could only assume that I had been overcome by some poisonous gas, but why I should retain my mental faculties and yet be unable to move I could not fathom.

I lay facing the opening of the cave, and I could see the short stretch of trail which lay between the cave and the turn

and I could see the short stretch of trail
I was, of course, positive that Powell
was the captra of attraction, and within
as instant from the moment the scene
becke upon my view i had whipped out
diams were creeping steaminity apon me

the entire army of warriors, shooting and whooping at the top of my lungs.

would have saved his body from mutila-

The indians had by this time discovered the puny numerical strength of the rescuing regiment, and I was being showered

suit\_could be organized.

My horse was traveling virtually unguided, as I knew that I had probably less knowledge of the exact location of the trall to the pairs than he, and thus it happened that he entered a defile which led to the summit of the range and not to the pass which I had hoped would carry me to the valley and to safety. My first knowledge that I was on the

grong trail came when I heard the yells of the savages suddenly grow fainter and far to my left. I knew then that they had passed to the left of the jagged rock formation at the edge of the plateau, to the right of which my horse had borne me and the body of Powell.

I knew the Indians would soon discover that they were on the wrong trail, and that the search for me would be renewed in the right direction as soon as they located my tracks.

I pushed ahead, however, for perhaps

and at this opening the trail ended.

It was now morning, and, with the customary lack of dawn—which is a startling

ination failed to reveal the faintest spark of life. I forced water from my canteen between his cold lips, bathed his face and rubbed his hands, working over him con-

gentleman, a stanch and true friend, and it was with deepest grief that I finally

I found a large chamber, possibly a hundred feet in diameter, and 30 or 40 feet in height; a smooth and well-worn floor and many other evidences that the other apartments or not.

e fight and the pursuit.

I felt comparatively safe in my present

ecation, as I knew that one man could

#### CHAPTER II Across the Void

SENSE of delicious dreaminess over-A came me, my muscles relaxed and I was on the point of giving away to my desire to sleep when the sound of ap-

I attempted to spring to my feet, but was horrifled to discover that my muscles It was then, for the first time, that I

Naked and unarmed as I was, I had

along the little ledge which led to my living toinb.

I remember that I hoped they would make short work of me, as I did not particularly relish the thought of the innumerable things they might do to me if the

face was thrust cautiously around the cliff and savage eyes looked into mine.

The fellow, instead of approaching, merely stood and stared; his eyes bulged and his jaw dropped. And then another savage face appeared, and a third and

in terror.

was not repeated, but it had been suffi-cient as it was to start me speculating or the thing that lurked in the shadows at

only measure my feelings in previous pos tions of danger and by those I have passed through since; but I can say with-out shame that if the sensations I en-dured during the next few minutes were fear, then may Heaven help the coward for cowardice is of a surety its own pun-

oward a horrible, unknown danger from which the ferocious Apache warriors

Several times I thought I heard faint sounds behind me as of somebody mov-ing cautiously, but eventually even these eased and I was left to the contemplation of my position. I could but vaguely conjecture the cause of my paralysis and my only hope lay in that it might pass off as suddenly as it had fallen upon me.

vision upon the ledge where I had

Then suddenly the awful moan of the morning broke upon my startled ears, and there came again from the black shadows the sound of a moving thing and a faint rustling as of dead leaves. The shock to my already overstrained nervous sys m was terrible in the extreme, and with superhuman effort I strove to break r awful bonds. It was an effort of the mind, of the

will, of the nerves; not museular, for I could not move even so much as my little finger, but none the less mighty for all

feeling of nausea, a sharp click as of the snapping of a steel wire, and I stood with my back against the wall of the cave facing my unknown foe.

The moonlight flooded the cave—and there before me lay my own body as it had been lying all those hours, with the eyes staring toward the open ledge and the

myself in utter bewilderment; for there clothed, and yet here I stood, but as clothed, and yet here I stood, but aked as at the minute of my birth. The transition had been so sudden and o unexpected that it left me for a mo-tent forgetful of aught else than my

strange metamorphosis.

My first thought was: Is this then

death? Have I, indeed, passed over forever into that other life?

But I could not well believe this, as I could feel my heart pounding against my ribs from the exertion of my efforts to release inwelf from the anesthesia which had held me. My breath was coming in quick, short gasps; cold sweat stood out from every pore of my body, and the ancient experiment of pinching revealed the fact that I was anything other than a wealth.

Again was I suddenly recalled to my immediate surroundings by a repetition of the waird moan from the depths of the

spirit prompted them. I had not long to wait before a stealthy sound apprised me of their nearness, and then a war-bonneted, paint-streaked.

fourth and fifth, craning their necks over the shoulders of their fellows whom they could not pass upon the narrow ledge.

The sound which had frightened them

To be held paralyzed, with one's back

turned in wild stampede

Late in the afternoon my horse, which id been standing with dragging rein before the cave, started slowly down the trail, evidently in search of food and water, and I was left alone with my un-known companion and the dead body of my friend, which lay just within my range

placed it in the early morning.

From then until possible, midnight all was silence, the silence of the dead.

Something gave-there was a momentary

my head to fill my lungs with the pure, invigorating night air of the mountains. As I did so I saw stretching far below me the beautiful vista of rocky gorge and level, cactus-studded flat, wrought by the moonlight into a miracle of soft splendor. Nothing is more inspiring than the beauties of an Arizona moonlight landscape; the silvered mountains in the iance, the strange lights and shadows hands resting limply upon the ground.

I looked first at my lifeless clay there upon the floor of the cave, and then down As I stood thus mediating I turned my

gaze from the landscape to the heavens where the myrind stars formed a gorgeous and fitting canopy for the wonders of the arthly scene.

My attention was quickly riveted by a large red star close to the distant horizon. As I gazed upon it I left a speil of over-

ring fascination. It was Mars, the god of war; and for ne, the fighting-man, it had always held he power of irresistible enchantment.

As I gazed at it on that far-gone night it seemed to call across the unthinkable roid; to ture me to it; to draw me as the odestone attracts a particle of iron.

My longing was beyond the power of imposition.

I closed my eyes, stretched out my arr

no desire to face the unseen thing which

off I was left without means of defense

darkness of the cave and to my distorted

magination, to be creeping stealthily upon

Thable langer to resist the temptation

The crisp, fresh mountain air outside to cave acted as an immediate tonic, and

felt new life and new courage coursing

through me. Pausing upon the brink of the ledge, I upbraided myself for what now seemed to me wholly unwarranted ap-

I reasoned to myself that I had lair

helpless for many hours within the cave,

yet nothing had molested me; and my better judgment, when permitted the di-rection of clear and logical reasoning, con-

vinced me that the noises I had heard

must have resulted from purely natural

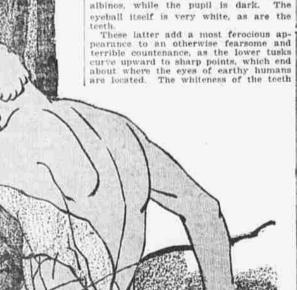
and harmless causes; probably the con formation of the cave was such that a slight breeze had caused the sounds

I decided to investigate, but first I lifted

to escape this horrible place, I leaped quickly through the opening into the star-

light of a clear Arizona night.

toward the god of my vocation and felt myself drawn with the suddenness of thought through the trackless immensity There was an instant of extreme cold and utter darkness and then I opened my eyes upon a strange and weird innescept.



I looked first at my lifeless clay there upon the floor of the cave, and then down at myself in utter bewilderment; for there I lay clothed, and yet here I stood, but naked as at the minute of my birth.

### CHAPTER III

On a Strange Planet My revolvers were strapped to my lifeless body which, for some unfathomable reason, I could not bring myself to touch My carbine was in its boot, strapped to KNEW that I was on Mars; not once did I question either my sanity or my wakefulness. I was not asleep, no need my saddle, and as my horse had wandered for pinching here; my inner consciousness told me as plainly that I was upon Mars My only alternative seemed to lie it flight, and my decision was crystallized by a recurrence of the rustling sound from the thing which now seemed, in the as your conscious mind tells you that you

are upon earth. You do not question the fact; neither did I. I found myself lying prope upon a bed of yellowish, mossilke vegetation which stretched round me in all directions for interminable miles. I seemed to be lying n a deep circular basin, along the oute

It was midday, the sun was shining full upon me, and the heat of it was rather intense upon my body, yet no greater than would have been true under similar con-

fitions on an Arizona desert.

Here and there were slight outcroppings f quartz-bearing rock which glistened by sunlight; and a little to my left, per mans 100 yards, appeared a low, walled inclosure about four feet in height. No water, and no other vegetation than

the moss was in evidence; and as I was suffering slightly from thirst I determined to do a little exploring. Springing to my feet, I received my first Martian surprise, for the effort, which n earth would have brought me stand-ng upright, carried me into the Martian tir to the height of about three yards, alighted softly upon the ground, how-

ever, without appreciable shock or jur.

Now commenced a series of evolutions which even then seemed ludicrous in the extreme. I found that I must learn to extreme. I found that I must learn to walk all over again, as the muscular ex-ertion which carried me easily and safely upon earth played strange antics with instead of progressing in a same and dignified manner, my attempts to walk resulted in a variety of hope which took me clear of the ground a couple of feet at each step and landed me sprawling

my face or back at the end of each econd or third hop.

My muscles, perfectly attuned and accustomed to the force of gravity on earth, slayed the mischief with me in attempting first time to cope with the lesser gravitation and lower air pressure on

I was determined, however, to explore the low structure, which was the only evidence of habitation in eight, and so hit upon the unique plan of reverting to first principles in locomotion, creeping. Hel fairly well at this, and in a few me ments had reached the low, encircling wall of the inclosure. There appeared to be no door or win-

the wan was not cautiously gained my feet and peered over the top upon the strangest sight it had ever been given me to see. The roof of the inclease was of solid glass about four or five incless in thick-

dows upon the side nearest ma; but, as the wall was but about four feet high, I

This was quite far enough to imbue me with great respect for the Martian firearm, and some telepathic force must have warned me against an attempt to escape in broad daylight from under the muzzles is not that of ivery, but of the snowlest and most gleaming of china.

Against the dark background of their olive skins their tusks stand out in a most striking manner, making these weapons present a singularly formidable appearshort time, turned and rode away in the direction from which they had c ing one of their number alone by the in-

Most of these details I noted later, for I was given but little time to speculate on the wonders of my new discovery. I had seen that the eggs were in process hatching, and as I stood watching the deous little monsters break from their sells I failed to note the approach of a

score of full-grown Martians from behind Coming, as they did, over the soft and soundless moss, which covers virtually the entire surface of Mars, with the exention of the frozen areas at the poles and the scattered cultivated districts, they might have captured me easily, but their intentions were far more sinister.

It was the rattling of the accouterments of the foremost warrior which warned me On such a little thing my life hung that I often marvel that I escaped so easily. Had not the rifle of the leader of that rescue party swung from its fastenings be-side his saddle in such a way as to strike against the butt of his great metal-shod spear. I should have been snuffed out ithout ever knowing that death was near

But the little sound caused me to turn and there, upon me, not 10 feet from my breast, was the point of that huge spear, a spear 40 feet long, tipped with gleaming tal, and held low at the side of replica of the little flends I had been watching.

But how puny and harmless they now looked beside this huge and terrific incarnation of hate, of vengeance and of death. The man himself, for such I may call him, was fully 15 feet in height, and, on earth, would have weighed some 400 sounds. He sat his mount as we sit a horse, grasping the animal's barrel with his lower limbs, while the hands of his two right arms held his immense spear low at the side of his mount; his two left arms were

outstretched laterally to help preserve his balance, the thing he rode having neither bridle nor reins of any description for And his mount! How can earthly words towered 10 feet at the shoulder, had

It towered 10 feet at the shoulder, had four legs on either side, a broad, flat tall, larger at the tip than at the root, which it held straight out behind while running; a gaping mouth, which split its head from its snout to its long, massive neck.

Like its master, it was entirely devoid of hair, but was of a dark-slate color, and exceeding smooth and glossy. Its belly the left of the little shaded from the exceeding smooth and glossy. Its belly was white, and its legs shaded from the slate of its shoulders and hips to a vivid yellow at the feet.

The feet themselves were heavily pad-ded and nailless, which fact had also contributed to the noiselessness of their approach, and in common with a multi-

He was the one whose spear had so carly transfixed me, and was evidently the leader of the band, as I had noted that they seemed to have moved to their pres When his force had come to a halt he lismounted, threw down his spear and small arms and came round the end of the incubator toward me, entirely unarmed and unclothed as I, except for the ornaments strapped upon his head, limbs and When he was within about 50 feet of

let, and, holding it toward me in the open paim of his hand, addresed me in a clear, resonant voice, but in a language, it is needless to say, I could not understand. He then stopped, as though waiting for my reply, pricking up his antennalike eara and cocking his strange-looking eyes still further toward me. As the silence became painful I con-

me he unclasped an enormous metal arm-

cluded to hazard a little conversation on my own part, as I had guessed that he was making overtures of peace. The throwing down of his weapons, and the withdrawing of his troop before his ad-vance toward me would have signified a penceful mission anywhere. peaceful mission anywhere on Earth; so thy not then, on Mars? Placing my hand over my heart, I bowed low to the Martian, and explained to him that, while I did not understand his lan-

guage, his actions spoke for the peace and guage, his actions spoke for the peace and friendship that at the present moment were most dear to my heart. Of course, I might have been a babbling brook, for all the intelligence my speech carried to him; but he understood the action with which I immediately followed my words.

my words.
Stretching my hand toward him I advanced and took the armlet from his open palm. clasping it about my arm above the elbow, smiled at him, and stood waiting. His wide mouth spread into an

answering smile, and locking one of his intermediary arms in mine, we turned and walked back toward his mount. At the same time he motioned his fol-lowers to advance. They started toward us on a wild run, but were checked by a signal from him. Evidently he feared that were I to be really frightened again I might jump entirely out of the land-scape.

Continued in Monday's Evening Ledger

scape.