

THE GODS OF MARS

Sequel to "Under the Moons of Mars"

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the Tarzan Stories

CHAPTER III—Continued

After a long wait, for presently the golden surface commenced to move rapidly. Scarcely had I started than I gave the signal to Tara Tarkas, simultaneously springing for the feeding half of the pivoting door.

In this manner the Thark wheeled and leaped for the opening being made by the pivoting section.

A single bound carried me completely through into the adjoining room and brought me face to face with the fellow whose cruel face I had before seen.

He was about my own height and well muscled, and in every outward detail resembled the Thark whom I had seen at the side of a longsword.

The fact that I was armed only with a longsword, and so according to the laws and ethics of battle everywhere upon Mars, should only have been met with a shrug of the Thark's massive shoulders.

Instantly he drew his longsword, and then, as if he were about to engage me in one of the most desperate battles I have ever fought.

The fellow was a nervous swordsman and evidently in practice, while I had not gripped the hilt of a sword for ten long years before that morning.

But it did not take me long to fall easily into my fighting stride, so that in a few moments I began to realize that he had at last met his match.

My head struck the hard pavement with a resounding crack, and to that alone I owe my life, for if it were not for the pain roused my temper, so that I was equal for the moment to turning my energy to pieces with my bare hands.

As the eyes of the layman, so is the hand of the fighting man when it comes in contact with an implement of his vocation, and thus I did not need to look or reason to know that in my grasp was the dead man's revolver.

The fellow whose hand had just been sprung toward me, the point of his gleaming blade directed straight at my heart.

As he came there rank from his lips the cruel and mocking peal of laughter that I had heard within the chamber of mystery.

His answer indicated that for all he knew I might be from the temple of Isis, and so evidently there was a temple of Isis, and in it were gods.

Either this man feared the trinites of the temple or else he held their persons or their power in such reverence that he refused to think of them as gods.

But my present business with him was of a different nature than that which requires any special abstract reasoning.

It was to get my sword between his ribs, and this I succeeded in doing within the next few seconds, nor was I an instant too late.

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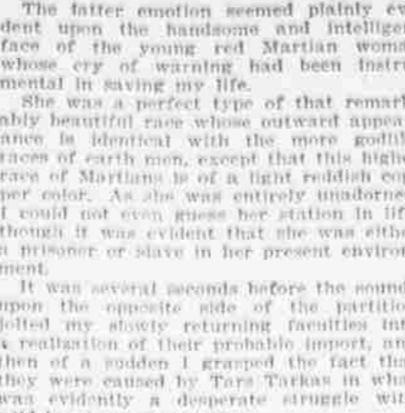
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CARLISLE'S NEW HOSPITAL



The \$70,000 structure will be opened at an early date.

FATHER OF GROOM HELPS BRIDE'S FATHER WED PAIR

Miss Edna Downey Becomes Wife of A. M. Dobbins at Ardmore

The fathers of the bride and bridegroom officiated last night at the wedding of Miss Edna Downey to Albert M. Dobbins.

The bride was attended by Miss Mary E. Downey, her sister, as maid of honor, and Miss Dorothy Wilson and Miss Isabel Clarke as bridesmaids.

Summers Resorts

Big U.S. Navy Demonstration at Cape May

Preparedness Day

Excursions—Both Roads—Daily

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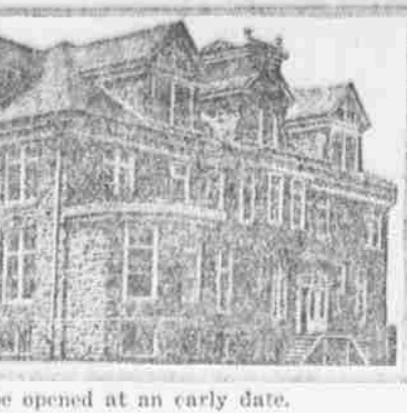
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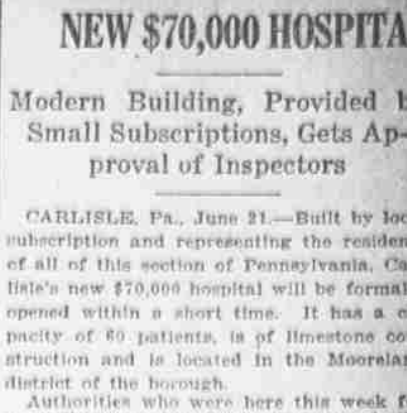
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FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

CONSIDER THE EAGLE

Dearest Children—Of course you know how modern mothers raise their children, but do you know how Missus Eagle raises HER babies?

Missus Eagle and his wife build their bungalow upon some elevated spot. THEY do not have even running water in their home.

When the time comes for her darlings to fly, Missus Eagle pushes them out of the eyrie and they MUST fly or be dashed to pieces on the rocks far, far below.

They always fly. Human beings are not able to fly, but they may learn much from the school of Nature, where kind mothers teach their babies SELF-RELIANCE.

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

JIMMY MONKEY TURNS REPORTER

By Farmer Smith

Jimmy Monkey was sitting in his back yard one afternoon when he put his hand on his head.

"You are always having 'great schemes' but they do not get us anywhere," answered the Baby Baboon.

"Yes, but this scheme will get us somewhere," replied Jimmy confidently.

"Well, tell it to me as briefly as possible, for I am busy," BUSHY Do you hear?

NORWOOD STUDENT HONORED

William Y. Irwin Wins Scholarship and Gold Medal

William Y. Irwin, of Norwood, one of the young men at the Young Men's Association of the 12-year course of the Chester School, has been awarded the William C. Sprad Scholarship.

TREASURE FOUND IN CELLAR

Heirs of Reading Woman Find \$1780 in \$20 Gold Pieces

Reading, Pa., June 21.—The sum of \$1780, all in \$20 gold pieces, was found today in an iron pot in the cellar of the home of Mrs. Pauline Trump.

Branch Club News

Violet Arnold, Gilbert, Pa., sends a word about the Gilbert Branch Club.

"I have chosen to death, maiden," I replied. "I am not of Barstow, nor have I taken up my abode in the valley of the River Isis."

"I am of another world, I am John Carter, prince of the house of Tardos Mora, Jeddak of Helium."

Income Taxes Now Due

June 30 is the final date upon which income and corporation special taxes can be paid without the addition of a penalty.

STEAMBOATS

TO BEAT UP WILMINGTON SUMMER

ALL BOATS STOP AT CHESTER, PENN.

THE MANHASSET

HEALING SPRINGS HOTEL

Going to Send the Family to the Shore This Summer?