TARZAN and the JEWELS OF OPAR

THE STORY THUS FAR They conspire to kidnap Lady werper follows Tarzan to Opar, Tarzan, laden with Jowels found is stunned by a fall of earth in an leads Tarzan, now the spe-man of his th, back toward home. On the way sees the Jewels Tarzar carries, steals m and departs, Tarzar tracks him, erper returns to Achmet Zek, Zek, havno further use for him, plans to slay n, but Werper escapes. Ludy Grey-ke, kidnaped by Zek, also escapes from camp, but not with Weyper. Meanwhile gambl, henchman of Tarzan, is search-

CHAPTER VIII-(Continued)

E CONFINED his attention to a nowhere upon or about the corpse was any sign of the missing article or its The ape-man was disappointed-possibly not so much because of the loss of the colored pebbles as with Numa for robbing him of the pleasure of revenue.

Wondering what could have become of his possessions, the ape-man turned slowly back along the trail in the direction from which he had come. In his mind he revolved a plan to enter and search the 'Arab camp, after darkness had again fallen. Taking to the trees, he moved directly south in search of prey, that he might satisfy his hunger before midday, and then lie up for the afternoon in some spot far from the camp, where he might sleep without fear of discovery until It came time to prosecute his design.

Scarcely had he quitted the trail when a tall black warrior, moving at a dogtrot, passed toward the east. It was Mugambi, searching for his mistress. He continued along the trail. halting to examine the body of the

An expression of puzzlement crossed his features as he bent to search for the wounds which had caused the death of the jungle lord. Tarzan had removed his arrows, but to Mugambi the proof of death was as strong as though both the lighter missiles and the spear still protruded from the car

The black looked furtively about him. The body was still warm, and from this fact he reasoned that the killer was close at hand; yet no sign of living man appeared. Mugambi continued along the trail, but with redoubled caution.

All day he traveled, stopping occadonally to call aloud the single word. "Lady," in the hope that at last she might hear and respond; but in the end his loyal devotion brought him to

From the , northeast, for several months, Abdul Mourak, in command of a detachment of Abyssinian soldiers. had been assiduously searching for the Arab raider, Achmet Zek, who, six months previously, had affronted the majesty of Abdul Mourak's emperor by conducting a slave-raid within the

Zek commanded a large and dangering rapidly toward the south.

time to overhaul the raider, and that there was no indication of crocodiles. the chances of engagement made the those menaces to promiscuous bathing outcome extremely questionable, Mou- in the rivers of certain portions of rak, none too unwillingly, abandoned the dark continent, and so the Abyshis plan, and gave the necessary or ders for his command to pitch camp mity to perform long deferred and where they were, preparatory to tak where they were, preparatory to tak south to intercept the flight of his development.

A CHMET ZEK, with two of his followers, had circled far to the for all their gray and savage glint, for their owner was struggling with an output of the company.

I have learned it to my joy."

Puzzled, troubled eyes they were, "And to think," the deep voice of the for all their gray and savage glint, for their owner was struggling with an output of the company.

A CHMET ZEK, with two of his followers, had circled far to the for all their gray and savage glint, for their owner was struggling with an output of the company.

The puzzled is to my joy."

Puzzled is troubled eyes they were, where they were, in the deep voice of the for all their gray and savage glint, for their owner was struggling with an output of the company.

The puzzled is to my joy."

Puzzled is troubled eyes they were, they were, they were they were their owner was struggling with an output of the company.

The puzzled is to my joy."

Puzzled is the deep voice of the opportut of the deep voice of the for all their gray and savage glint, for their owner was struggling with an output of the company.

The puzzled is to my joy."

Puzzled is to my joy."

Puzzled is troubled eyes they were. The deep voice of the opportung of sinia the following morning.

the attention of the camp was attracted toward the west by the sound water, removed his clothing, the black so that a vest circle had been formed below hum.

Tomorrow's Contracted toward the west by the sound to the care with which he unfas, by them during the night, and now A sudden crashing of the bushes at tracted. of a powerful voice calling a single Lady! Lady!"

True to their instincts of precaution, a number of Abyssinians, acting under orders from Abdul Mourak, advanced stealthily through the jungle toward the author of the call.

A half hour later they returned, dragging Mugambi among them. The first person the big black's eyes fell upon as he was hustled into the presance of the Abyssinian officer was Jules Frecoult, the Frenchman who and been the guest of his master, and whom he last had seen entering the elliage of Achmet Zek under circumdances which pointed his familiarity and friendship for the raiders.

Between the disasters that had bedun his master and his master's cure, and the Frenchman, Mugambi a sinister relationship, which pt him from recalling to Werper's tention the identity which the latthe failed to recognize.

less hunter from a tribe further, tened something which circled his they were beating in toward the south, Mugambi begged to be allowed walst, and which he took off with his center. to go upon his way; but Abdul Mou- shirt, keeping the later always around. Achmet and the two with him haltrak, admiring the warrior's splendid and concealing the object of his sus- ed for a short rest just before noon. but Lady Greystoke did not wait to physique, decided to take him back to piclous solicitude.

a prisoner rather than a guest.

lik. A few moments later Mugambi attracted the black's attention to the chief of the raiders was in ill humor. Werper were marched away thing, arousing a natural curiosity in To have been outwitted by an unbeunder guard, and the Belgian learned the warrior's mind, and so it chanced liever was bad enough; but to have for the first time that he, too, was that when the Belgian, in the nervous- at the same time, lost the jewels upon ness of overcaution, fumbled the hid- which he had set his avaricious heart In vain he protested against such den article and dropped it, Mugambi was altogether too much-Allah must treatment, until a stripping soldier saw it as it fell upon the ground, indeed, be angry with his servant. struck him across the mouth and spilling a portion of its contents on Well, he still had the woman. She

Mugambi took the matter less to with his master. He was not the unso- beside the ruins of the Englishman's

They squatted beneath the trees upon learn how many more of the hideous Adis Abeba and present him to Mene- It was this very carefulness which the southern edge of a clearing. The creatures were so close upon her trail.

> would bring a fair price in the north, Now, Mugambi had been to London and there was, too, the buried treasure



Instantly he was surrounded and questions hurled at him

Mourak that he was a Frenchman.

Multing in Africa, and that he had been statacked by strangers, his safard tilled or scattered, and himself escaping only by a miracle.

From a chance remark of the Abyssinian, Werper discovered the purpose of the expedition, and when he realized that these men were the enemies of Achmie Zek, he took heart, and immediately blamed his prediction, and when he realized that these men were the enemies of Achmie Zek, he took heart, and immediately blamed his part in the destruction of his hors's home and happiness. Ministry and as Werpe was terrified down to the river for his bath.

Lest, however, he might again fall into the hands of the raider, he discover that his huge black prisoner the had thought safely guarded at his camp;

Werper saw that Mugambi had seen the post had the blook of a carried and trying to clirb their impactation. The was time procedured this camp;

Mourak that he had been thought with the loon the bungalow, as well and the elephant, after the manner that he loon the bungalow, as well and the elephant, after the manner that he look for the first part in the loon the bungalow and the leephant, after the manner that he post had thought safely guarded at his camp;

The mat lime of the hole, or the first part in the loon the bungalow of the raider had thought safely guarded at his camp;

The mat lime of the hole of a carried with the post had the preclose germs and remained by merclear that he might make sure of it before selzing her. Slowly shaded and trying to clirb their impactation. The wast film the post ha

The party had camped early in the reason, until his trembling fingers terminated her endeavors. Zek commanded a large and dauger afternoon of a sultry day upon the discovered the pouch still in its place. As the Arabs watched her from the vently. us force, and also that he was march the rapidly toward the south.

Convinced that it would take a long the converbaul the raider, and that there was no indication of crocodiles.

As the arabs watched as the arabs watch

that during the course of proclaimed him. He had mingled with 'A slight noise in the jungle upon the Bthe journey he would find ample out the cosmopolitan hordes of the great-opposite side of the clearing brought by the close of the vigilance of est city of the world; he had visited Achmet Zek to immediate and alert with a smile she returned. How do you do, Doctor B—? I'm assistant

by conducting a slaveraid within the boundaries of Menellik's domain.

And now it happened that Addid Mourak had haited for a short rest at noon upon this very day and along the same trail that Werper and Mugamb south their emperors and their country, and evineed a growing desire to reach their desired. It was shortly after the soldlers had demonsted that the Belian unaward administration of their presence, rode his tired mount almost into their midst before he had surrounded, and a volley of questions have a present of the following town of the stores. A thousand times in hurse at law was a prevent in the same trail that we shortly after the soldlers had demonstrated that the Belian unaward and their country, and evineed a discovered them. Instantly he was surrounded, and a volley of questions have a prevent of the following town of the stores. A thousand times in hurse at law was thought the first was shortly after the soldlers had desmonthed that the Belian that the jewels of Day and their country, and evineed a discovered them. Instantly he was surrounded, and a volley of questions have a previously three people who sold clothes—two was discovered them. Instantly he was surrounded and a volley of questions have a previously turned him down. Thus he desired had the had been the following the previously turned him down. The had the had been the had been the had been the had been the previously turned him down. The had a mignet the store of the commander.

Full in grand the rest of the country and evine the same trail that the same trail that the store in the following the same trail that the same trail that the same trail that the store of the country, and evine the same trail that the store of the country and evine the same trail that the soldlers and the country and evine the same trail that the soldlers and the leaves of the same trail that the soldlers and the leaves of the same trail that the soldlers and the leaves of the same trail that the same trail that the same trail that the soldlers and the leave

CHAPTER IX

Three Beasts

It was late in the afternoon that water, removed his clothing, the black so that a vast circle had been formed below hum.

ing up the return march toward Abys- As Werper, who, with Mugambi, had serting lieutenant, Werper, Others intangible suggestion of the familiarbeen given permission to enter the had spread out in various directions, ity of the face and figure of the woman ingly, as he drew her tenderly to him.

had emerged into the clearing brought her to a sudden stop and attracted the attention of the Arabs and the watcher in the tree to the same

The woman wheeled about to see what new danger menaced her from behind, and as she did so a great anthropoid are waddled into view. Behind him came another and another;

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

LITTLE DAN CUPID

since—since—in the become suman since—since—in the since—in the since in the since

tinied: "Mrs. B—— is our neighbor- and there never lived a pluckier little woman. Her little boy, Dan, was injured about two years ago. Since then she has been obliged to remain at home, doing her sewing there. She still anticipates great hopes for his recovery." "Poor woman," sympathized Sue. "I'd like to meet her." "We ill go over this afternoon," Mrs. "We ill go over this afternoon," Mrs. "We'll go over this afternoon," Mrs. said. "This day she has for her belage, belage get us out of here and belage. The little was a begimer and was all the time was a begimer and was all the time danging me over the head," spoke up to be Dunlop. "But I'd rather be banging me over the head," spoke up to be Dunlop. "But I'd rather be banging me over the head," spoke up to be Dunlop. "But I'd rather be banging me over the head," spoke up to be Dunlop. "But I'd rather be banging me over the head," spoke up to be Dunlop. "But I'd rather be banging me over the head," spoke up the Dunlop. "But I'd rather be banged over the head on the links than sleep my head off here." "We all got tired of work and wantier was a begimer and was all the time banging me over the head," spoke up the Dunlop. "But I'd rather be banged over the head on the links than sleep my head off here." "We all got tired of work and wantier was a begimer and was all the time was a begimer and was a begimer and

preclatively at Sue, who, with a white face, was steadying herself by a chair.

Mrs. B—— nodded.

Suddenly Sue threw her head up and

clutches, another pair of eyes looked down upon the entire scene from the foliage of an adjacent tree.

Puzzled, troubled eyes they were, Puzzled, troubled eyes they were.

"Little Dan Cupid!" said Sue, laugh-

(TO BE CONTINUED)

By Mona Dorr

"Ugh! But it a great to be out never away from that dusty city."
"Isn't it nice? Herb and I are fast becoming ruralites. We love it here."
"You're happy, Belle, aren't you?" the girl asked pathetically.
"Indeed we are." Belle M—— replied.

the caught him up.

am having the specialist out next
k," announced Mrs. B.

"It's Judge Owl." shricked Peggy joyfully.

"It's Judge Owl."

"We want you—Princess Peggy and Bully Belgium."

"Oh, that's different," heoted the Judge in a relieved tone as he scrambled gir surprise. Mrs. B—stepped in a welcome to the Land of Lost Things."

"Thank Heaven!" cried Sue fer-

Tomorrow's Complete Novelette-Mary

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy

(Peggy and Billy Belgium, wander-ing in the Land of Lost Things, are asked to resoue articles held captive there, but are unable to find even they CHAPTER III

An Old Friend Appears 66T'LL have to think this thing over," declared Billy Belgium, puckering

his face into a frown. "There surely is some way out of here." "When you've found it, tell me. I'd like to know," chuckled Gloomy Nocks.

"I feel awfully frowsy. I'd like to have a bath if I'm going back among folks," said the first golf ball.
"And I. And I." echoed the other

S SUE T. sank into one of Mrs. M.'s up." offered Peggy. In a moment the comfortable chairs, she heaved a golf balls, coins and pieces of jewelry were getting rid of the mold and dirt which made them look dull and tramplike. Peggy was astonished at the ef-fect of the bath. It transformed the dingy golf balls into smart, white, swift-looking spheres as classy as any seen

in a tournament.
"Why, you are fine, new balls," she cried in surprise.
"To be sure we are, I'm a Silver King," boasted the first ball.
"And I'm a Dunley, And I'm a.

Sue shook her head. "He'll never forgive me for my selfishness."

You wait and see, "was Mrs. M— is comforting reply, as Sue went upstairs to change for dinner.

Sue T— had come out to Mrs. M— is to rest for the summer, having spent fru winter and spring in unceasing efforts to help in Red Cross work.

The next morning at breakfast, Mr. M— remarked: "By the way, how is little Dan?"

"Mrs. B— is contemplating having those filters is any hope," was the answer.

Then turning to Sue, Mrs. M— continued: "Mrs. B— is our neighbor—and there never lived a pluckler little and there never lived a pluckler little with the specialist out to see if there is any some little and there never lived a pluckler little and there never lived a pluckler little with the specialist out to see if there is any hope."

And I ma Colonel. And I m a Homer." And as the man a Homer." And a Homer." And a Homer." And I ma Homer." And I hard I

please, please get us out of here and

nice custard to carry to Dan in the afternoop.

Mrs. B—— was a pretty, but tired looking woman, and had a way that pleased every one.

"My! Won't Dan be pleased," as weeking a possible clus to the path to the outer world.

"I know who it is, muvver," piped up a little voice from the room beyond, "It's Mrs. M—— "

"Yes that's just who it is, Daniel, "Might as well give up and go to sleep," chuckled Gloomy Nooks. "You

that's just who it is, Daniel, it guess what she has brought it guess what she has brought id his mother, now, I know!" he cried. "It's Right you are," laughed Mrs. M——, voice from the tree over head. 'Who, who?" unexpectedly hooted a

"Oh, that's different," heeted the saw," complained the mole in an an-Judge in a relieved tone as he scrambled noved squeak, out of the tree and flopped down to the "The queerest watch you ever saw." "Is this where you have been keeping



"THE LAND OF LOST THINGS"

"Judge Owl!" shrieked Peggy, joyfully

set I got lost an expected by the second of it ever since. It's no fun lying sick of it ever since. It's no fun lying sick of it ever since. It's no fun lying second of it ever since. It's no fun lying wants.

"And I came here because my master "Why, I don't know the way," hooted Judge Owl. "I came here so fast that night I never noticed the direction."

"I know the way," squeaked the saucy wants of their rabbit which had been the cause of their getting loss. He had suddenly appeared

from the woods, "Follow me and you'll get out all right." With that it whisked away so fast through the underbrush that their eyes couldn't follow it. "Hee, Hee, Better settle down to a

CHAPTER IV

The Disgusted Mole Figor to "You lether the seat of Gloomy Nooks," chuckled that grimy Gloomy Nooks," chuckled that grimy for the top of the individual of the carth before the seat of Gloomy Nooks, "Hee! Hee! More tribute for King Gloomy Nooks," chuckled that grimy the top of the image's head, bounced the top of individual.

The soil heaved up and out of it came trees. a round box of silver and glass. "My compass!" exclaimed Billy. Following the compass came a furry

ttle creature with a blunt nose.
"Why, it's a mole!" cried Peggy. "That's the queerest watch I never the way to escape."
aw," complained the mole in an anoyed squeak.
"Murder! Oh, n Gloomy Nooks.

corrected Peggy, to whom the mole's language sounded very queer.
"The queerest watch I never saw,"

insisted the mole tartly. "I never saw! watch, did I?"
"Oh, I forgot that moles are blind." exclaimed Peggy, much chagrined at her

own mistake. "You're not so smart as you think you are," grunted the mole, rudely, "As I said before this is the queerest watch I never saw. Instead of telling the time of day, it tried to tell me the way here. And it didn't know a thing

by this time."

by this time."

"Oh, compass, will you show us the way out?" cried Billy eagerly, picking it up from the earth.

"I can tell you nothing," tinkled the compass disgustedly. "This queer creature has got me so confused and tangled up with it's senseless turnings and twistings, that I don't know whether I'm country country."

I'm coming or going."

True enough, when Billy came to examine the compass, he found that it didn't know a thing. Apparently some dirt had got into its workings and put it out of kilter.

"You're a funny guide," grunted the mole. "A blind mole knows the way better than you do."
"Please, wise Mr. Mole, show us the way out," pleaded Peggy.
"I'll do nothing of the kind. I might get lost if I got outside the dark woods, Good night." With that the mole drew back into the back into the back into the hole and was might back into the hole and was might back into the hole and was might back into the hole and was might." back into the hole and was gone.

"I wish I had grabbed and eaten him," hooted Judge Owl. Suddenly the saucy rabbit jumped out of the woods.

the woods.
"Say, if you don't want the dark to catch you, you'd better hurry out here," he squeaked, at once darting back Into the woods.

Bunny was certainly getting his re-

venge and rubbing it in. "If some one could just give me good crack with a club, I could fly of this woods into the region of fo

things," suggested Silver King, the golf gium, "I'll do it. Then maybe you can show us the way out." Billy set up Silver King on a little beap of dirt, then swung one of the gold

clubs as he had seen men do.
"Hee! Hee! What foolishness!" chuckled Gloomy Nooks.
Wham! Silver King had drawn in his "Hee, Hee, Better settle use a long, good long sleep, for you'll be here a long, long time," chuckled Gloomy Nooka. Wham! Silver King had use the head, arms and legs and when the head of the club hit him he went zipping through the air—zipping straight for Gloomy Nooka's nose. "Yow! Murder!" howled Gloomy

"Hurrah!" came Silver King's voice.

floating back, "I can see the open links. I'm on my way to freedom,"
"Drive us out, too," cried all the other golf balls to Billy Belgium, "That's Oh, my poor eye!" wailed

(Tomorrow will be told how the saucy rabbit finds his revenge turned against himself.)

Business Career of Peter Flint

A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

white chair.

In and ogo if on and ogo if ogo if on and ogo if ogo if on and ogo if og

"Good; now I will tell you what my plan is." Good gracious, look at the time, I will have to finish this tomorrow. TODAY'S BUSINESS EPIGRAM

Sow a thought, reap an act, Sow an act, reup a habit, Sow a habit, reap a character. Sow a character, reap a destiny. (From Gladstone) What does this mean to YOU?

he decided to go to some little place nearby and come back to Barrport in the afternoop.

"It ain't no use in your doing that," lain't no use in your doing that," said the hotel proprietor.

"Why not?" said Benton.

"Cos, why not?" said the old chap, "cos there won't be nobody working, that's the cos, why not!"

"How's that?" said Benton, a bit puzzled.

"Ball game—our fellows are playing the annual game with the Perryville poys—biggest game of the year, Perryville whacked us the last two years, but I guess we will trim them this year, all right!"

Since being a regular reader of the Evex-No Francis Ledding, not like your francisk, not led to write you that is therefore, not led to write you that a threy on the fragest game of the year. Perryville whacked us the last two years, but I guess we will trim them this year, all right!"

Since being a regular reader of the Evex-No Francis Ledding, and Francis Ledding, not led to write you. I know of a lady that is thirty-five years old, and has six years' experience on the road as a traveler. She covers Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia and Ohlo territory. She is working a house-to-house line and making good, but wants to change to department store demonstrator; in other words, wants position to call either on the frage trade or grocery trade; in fact, say line that will take her saway from the house-to-house method of selling.

I am a traveler. She covers Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia and Ohlo territory. She is working a house-to-house inches work wants to change to department store demonstrator; in other words, wants position to call either on the frage trade or grocery trade; in fact, say line that will take her sway from the house-to-house method of selling.

I am a traveler. She covers Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia and Ohlo territory. She is warding a house-to-house in the road as a traveler. She covers Pennsylvania and Maryland, West Virginia and Ohlo territory. She is a traveler. She covers Pennsylvania. Maryland, West Virginia and Ohlo terr since being a regular reader of the Eves. Pratic Lebuch, noticing your column

Business Questions Answered

That seemed to throw Benton back worse than ever and for some time he worse time.

that interest her. Most trade secre-taries know of any number of concerns needing special help.

Hope these suggestions will enable her to do the trick. She is formable r to do the trick. She is fortunate having a friend like you to help

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lany across the way and personally she thinks 10 o'clock early enough for anybody.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



ed, repeated several times: "Lady! SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—That's the Way With These Sad Films AINT YOU GOING WELL GOODNIGHT







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