TARZAN and the JEWELS OF OPAR

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

orces with Achmet Zek. He conspires with Zek to kidnep Lady Grey-stoke, wife of Tarzan, and hold her for Werper follows Targan to Opar. the ape-man he had been years befors. Werper leads him toward home, rejoins Zek. The Arab, having no further use for him, resolves to kill him. Werper escapes. Tarzan plans to cap-Greystoke, now a captive of he is seeking to kidnup the wife of his

CHAPTER X-(Continued)

tree nearby from the overhanging branches of which he might spring upon his unsuspecting prey; but though there was no tree, the idea gave birth to a plan. The caves of the hut were just above the head of the sentriesfrom there he could leap upon the tarmangani unseen. A quick snap of those mighty jaws would dispose of one of them before the other realized that they were attacked, and the secend would fail an easy prey to the strength, agility and ferocity of a second quick charge.

Taglat withdrew a few paces to the rear of the but, gathered himself for the effort, ran guickly forward, and leaped high into the air. He struck the roof directly above the rear wait of the hut, and the structure, re-enforceed by the wall beneath, held his enormous weight for an instant; then he moved forward a step, the roof sagged, the thatching parted, and the great anthropold shot through into

The sentries, hearing the crashing of the roof poles, leaped to their feet and rushed into the but. Jane Clayton tried to roll aside as the great form lit upon the floor so close to her that one foot pinned her clothing to the ground

The ape, feeling the movement beside him, reached down and gathered the girl in the hollow of one mighty arm. The burnoose covered the hairy body so that Jane Clayton believed that a human arm supported her, and from the extremity of hopelessness a great hope sprang into her breast that at last she was in the keeping of a

The two sentries were now within the hut, but hesitating because of doubt as to the nature of the cause of the disturbance. Their eyes, not yet accustomed to the darkness of the interior, told them nothing, nor did they hear any sound, for the great ape stood silently in the center of the hut quietly waiting their attack.

Seeing that they stood without adwancing, and realizing that, handicapped as he was by the weight of the she, he could put up a poor battle. Taglat elected to risk a sudden break for liberty. Lowering his head, he charged straight for the two sentries who blocked the doorway. The intpact of his mighty shoulders bowled them over upon their backs, and before they could scramble to their feet the ape was gone, darting in the shad-

a grown woman as lightly as he who Tarzan of the Apes in all his say now he circled widely through the hunter.

times in the past, belief became con upon him.

tungle, as Tarzan had done at other times in the past, belief became conviction.

Tarzan, roaming the jungle in search of the trail of Taglat and the search of the trail of Taglat and the she, traveled swiftly. In a little moonity glade, a mile or soft of the camp of the raiders, her rescuer halted and dropped her to the ground. His roughness surprised her, but she still had no doubts. Again she called him by name, and at the same instant the ape, fretting under the restraints of the unaccustomed garments of the tarmangani, tore the burnose from him, revealing to the eyes archive of the horror-stricken woman the hideness form him, revealing to the eyes archive of the horror of a glant anthropoid.

With a pitcous wail of ferror fane event the box was taking would carry him but a short distance of the horror stricken woman the hideness form and hair of the carrying their scent spoor strongly toward him.

Tarzan, roaming the jungle in search of the trail of Taglat and the sche traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the trail of Taglat and the she, traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the trail of Taglat and the sche traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the trail of Taglat and the she, traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the trail of Taglat and the she, traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the trail of Taglat and the she, traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the wint and the she, traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the wint and the she, traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the wint was mattered little to Tarzan did not the she, traveled swiftly. In a little moonity line of the was a weapon, Tarting th

Zek, searched the interior thoroughly, opening in the roof through which the ape-man to the girl's side was ried the deer to the ground. It Settlement. He tore the bed to pieces and scattered the contents of box and bag about the floor. He investigated whatever his eyes discovered, nor did those keen organs overlook a single article within the habitation of the raider

chief; but no pouch or pretty pebbles rewarded his thoroughness. Satisfied at last that his belongings re not in the possession of Achmet Mak, unless they we e on the person of the chief himself. Tarzan decided

to secure the person of the she before farther prosecuting his search for the

Motioning for Chulk to follow him. he passed out of the . . nt by the same way that he had entered it, and walkboldly through the village made elly for the hut where Jane Clay-

m had been imprisoned. He noted with surprise the absence Taglat, whom he had expected to a waiting for him outside the tent Achmet Zek, but, accustomed as he to the unreligibility of spes, he no serious attention to the pres setion of his anrly companion

indifferent to his absence.

lected about the entrance. He could wall, and clambered out upon the roof. see that the men who composed it dropping instantly to the ground at were much excited, and, fearing lest the rear of the hut. Chulk's disguise should prove inadequate to the concealment of his true courage to enter the hut, after firing T was morning before Tarzan could bring himself to a realization of the

the shadows. Parzan advanced boldly ape was nowhere to be found. the shadows. Parzan advanced boldly ape was nowhere to be found. The jungle was wide, but wide, too, school hours and there was nothing that toward the excited group before the Robbed of his she, deserted by his was the experience and cunning of indicated the house had been filled with words of the charm: decrease of the hut. He mingled with companions, and as much in ignor- Tarzan.

man noticed that a crowd had col- for the opening, grasped the top of the beyond recall.

identity in the face of so many observers, he commanded the ape to be take himself to the far end of the village and there await him.

As Chunk waddled off, keeping to ape was nowhere to be found.

**The courage to enter the hut, after firing himself to a realization of the possibility of failure in his quest, and even then he would only admit that success was but delayed. He would eat and sleep and then set forth again.

So long as Tagiat did not cause inter- Tagiat had fallen. He guessed that wafted in the opposite direction; Tar- the manner of killer pursued Bara or ference with his plans Tarzan was the ape had either come or gone by zan passed within fifty yards of the way of the break, and while the Arabs tragedy that was being enacted in the As he approached the hut the ape- hesitated without he sprang, cattike, glade, and the opportunity was gone

CHAPTER XI The Pouch of Jewels



Tarzan of the Apes in all his say, beid her? She spoke his name: but there was no response. Still she did not give up hope.

At the palisade the beast did not even hesitate. A single mighty leap wiles; but argument is not one of carried it to the top, where it poised it to the top, where the and the top it is the top and along the trail, leaped so quickly passed. Busy with the trail, leaped so quickly passed. Two with the hunter.

Tarzan, who had been following along the trail, leaped so quickly passed. Two with the concealing verdure at the side that the pass carried it to the top, where it poised them nor did he now waste precious for above all things the ape-folk fear the ground upon the opposite side.

Now the girl was almost positive that she was safe in the arms of her husband, and when the ape took to the traces and bore her swiftly into the trees and bore her swiftly into the series and bore her swiftly into the swiftly into the series and bore her swiftly into the series and bore her swiftly into the series and bore her swiftly into the swiftly

IS A WONDAHFUL

with a piteous wail of terror Jane
With a piteous wail of terror Jane
Clayton buried her face in her hands
and swooned, while, from the courseal
and swooned, while, from the course of a wild beast within.
What could it mean? Had a lion or
a leopard sought sanctuary in the in
lion, eyed the pair hungrily and licked

A moment more and Jane Clayton's
safety might have been assured, even
though Numa, the lion, was already
gathering himself in preparation for
a charge; but Fate, already all teo
a leopard sought sanctuary in the in
stant the carnivore above sprang out
the safety might have been assured, even
ing with keen cars the nearing hoof
beats of the frightened Bara.

In a moment the victim flashed beneath the limb and at the same instant the carnivore above sprang out
though Numa, the lion, was already
gathering himself in preparation for
a charge; but Fate, already all teo
a leopard sought sanctuary in the in
stant the carnivore above sprang out
though Numa to tell yo
safety might have been assured, even
ing with keen cars the nearing hoofbeats of the frightened Bara.

In a moment the victim flashed beneath the limb and at the same instant the carnivore above sprang out
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ing with keen cars the nearing hoofbeats of the frightened Bara.

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though Numa, the lion, was already
gathering himself in preparation for
a charge; but Fate, already all teo
a leopard sought sanctuary in the in
safety might have been assured, even
ing with keen cars the nearing hoofthe firm the victim flashed bemeath the limb and at the same inneath the limb and at the same inneath the limb and at the same instant the carnivore above sprang out
the safety might have been assured, even
ing with keen cars the nearing hoofthe firm the carnivor and the same insafet terior, unbeknown to the sentries. veered suddenly for a few moments, and down upon its back. Targan's quick eyes discovered the the scent spoor that would have led | The weight of the man's body car-

THE DEAH BOY IS

YAAS REAHLY IT YTAAS REAHLY! TONY,

The ape was gone, darting in the shadows of the huts toward the palisade at the far end of the village.

The speed and strength of her rescond the bullet of the Tarzan bad survived the bullet of the Arab? Who else in all the jungle could bear the wind as grown woman as lightly as he who

SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—"Pa-pah" Has Lots of "Vigah"

search of the trail of Taglat and the so frantic a retreat Tarzan did not by

REAHLY, PA-PAH, HASN'T IT

BEEN A WONDAHFUL DAY?

stumbled forward once in a futile effort to rise, and then mighty muscles dragged its head far back, gave the neck a vicious wrench, and Bara was

Quick had been the killing, and equally quick were the ape-man's subsequent actions, for who might know how close at hand he might be? ?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

THE NEW SUPERIN-TENDENT

By Helen Patterson

CLOWLY the big car stopped in front of the white schoolhouse that was perched upon a low hill. It was after school hours and there was nothing that noisy toys and girls only a half-hour be- "Golickety fast, golickety small,

the fall."

The fall occupant of the car aloud. "Not much changed, either, since I are my dinner on that rock, barefooted and happy. New paint, shades and a hall give it a more modern appearance. I wonder if the old deaks are inside. I'm going to investigate," and, sulting his actions to the old deeks are inside. I'm going to investigate," and, sulting his actions to his words, he was soon testing the hall door. To his surprise, it yielded to his touch. "Janitor must be a little careless," he thought, as he crossed the less," he thought, as he crossed the person of the same of the land below. "I got a message by writers saying to hurry, hurry." "And there's King Bird, now," cried Peggy, as a band of birds rose to greet them. door. To his surprise, it yielded to his sage by wireless saying to hurry, hurry."

touch. "Janitor must be a little careless." he thought, as he crossed the herror hall and entered the schoolroom. In the dusk of the short wintry

King Bird was so glad to see them

King Bird was so glad to see them

Peggy and Billy Belgium were getting

"Bally Sain: He's come back from day. You'll save him, won't you?"

King Bird ran out of breath and "No," cried Peggy, her sharp eyes instantly recognizing the newcomers. "It's cried Peggy and Billy Belgium were getting cried Billy. room. In the dusk of the short wintry room. In the dusk of the short wintry afternoon he could see that the room had changed. New desks, blackboards, landing place beside a broad, shallow "And why is he doomed to die?" cried unfamiliar aspect. The fire was not wholly out in the blg stove, and as the man warmed his fingers he became conscious that he was not alone. Turning. be faced the teachers' desk. A slip of a girl with fraces of tears on an unusually pretty face, sat behind it. watching him. For a moment the man looked at her, and then in a kindly "Lonesome?"

"No, not entirely that," replied the winking hard to keep back the

Discouraged and tired?" he contin-

"Discouraged and tired?" he continued.

"Yes." quickly answered the girl.

"There isn't anything one can do to help me. It's all my own fault."

"Ah." said the man, pausing to draw a chair nearer to the stool, "but I don't believe it's nearly as bad as you think."

"Yes it is. This morning I was just as happy, thinking of all the beautiful Christmas stories I was going to teach the children and what a good time we would have libustrating them."

"And what marred your plans? Weren't the children interested?"

"Interested? You ought to have seen them; but it's a member of the school board. He had to visit us this afterneon and spoll everything. He didn't want me elected because I had always lived in the city, and this was my first year of teaching. Outside of a few small summer resorts, I knew nothing about the country, but I argued the children would be ignorant of city life, and I could give them that. This afterneon we had practical arithmetic, original problems. Some of the prices of grains, pigs (live weight), wood and fertilizers the older children didn't

DON'T YOU "PA-PAH" ME! I'LL

LEARN YER YOUNG LADY, WE'LL

The next complete novelette-The

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES--By Daddy "CIRCUS MIKE, THE BULL FIGHTER"

(In this story Peggy and Billy Bel-gium journey to the Mexican border and became involved in a Bull Fight.)

CHAPTER I Called to Mexico

"WE'RE going to Mexico, Peggy. Hurry, we haven't a minute to

It was Billy Belgium shouting this message very early on a bright moon-light morning. He was seated in his toy airplane, and was waving a spray of Golickety Leaves, through the magic charm of which the machine had be-come a flier swift as lightning and he himself had become tiny. Peggy, eager for adventure, dashed into her clothes, nibbled one of the

When summer is past, why then comes the fall."

pictures and such curtains gave it an river, and when they stepped from the Peggy.



King Bird was so glad to see them he could scarcely chirp in his ex-

airplane his chirps gushed out like a "Hee-haw! We're coming to help save" jumbled torrent.

"I'm so glad you came. How is every one in the North? We're going back there soon. We want you to help our friend, Red Spot. You're looking fine. Princess Peggy. He's doomed to die tothere soon. We want you to help our friend, Red Spot. You're looking fine. Princess Peggy. He's downed to die to-

"Red Spot is a buil, leader of the great herd you see here," answered King Bird, pointing to lowing cattle standing

beside the river.
"Moo! Moo! Come back to us Father Red Spot," mourned the cows, "Moo Come back to us, Father Red fight for a holiday celebration today." explained King Bird. "Red Spot, a splendfd leader and a brave defender of his herd, in to be siain for their

Peggy and Billy looked at each other in perplexity. Here was a problem diffarent from any they had ever met. "If it were going to be a fair fight Red Spot could take care of himself." declared King Bird. "But they don't give the bull a chance. Even if he is winner, they keep on sending fresh foes

against him until they kill him by num-

bers. Unless you help him he will per-While Peggy and Billy were wondering what in the world they could do a familiar voice came from the middle of

Red Spot!" There swimming across the stream

Alice, Nanny Goat and Boston Bull.'

(In the next story will be told how

Business Career of Peter Flint

A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

but I won't stop to tell about that now.
for I want to finish recording what
Bruno Duke, that wonderful salesmen's
counselor, had to say about the letters
which I received in answer to my adwhich I received in answer to my adthe man ought to be able to put in but

t Clearvale.

I had several letters which were very nuch like this one:

Dear Sir:

"When a business man is reasoned over a lot of ads, what does he do?
"He just picks out the two or three letters which show originality of expension or carefulness in presentation. much like this one:

Dear Sir:

I saw your ad for salesmen in yesterday's Moon, and respectfully beg to apply for same.

I sm a young man, twenty-two years old, and graduated from high school.

I am now working as a bookkeeper in a furniture store, but don't like the work. I would be willing to start work for \$15 a week, if you will give me a change. Bruno Duke tossed the letter on the

Jes' Alayin' Back an' Restin'. Ah's done a right smaht heap o' work since pickanniny days; A right smaht heap o' work de Lawd will count as prayer

an' praise. But now of Time's done grab me. 'Roun' about de house Ah stays-

Jes' a layin back an' restin, doin nuffin."

It's les' tak loafin' by the do' at sunset fo' a spell

An' thinkin' o' the work you done an' knowed you done it well, Wiv nuffin' in de world to do an' heaps o' things to tell-Jes' a-lavin' back an' restin ' doin

nuffin." Springtime brings de bluebirds an de buds begin to staht.

De mockin' bird sings happy songs dat echo in mah heaht. While all de world knows gladness yo' ol' uncle has his paht-Jes' a-layin' back an' restin', doin'

Summeh's heat am good to me. Ah soaks de sunshine in.

Hahvest' time means heaps o cohn a-layin' in de bin.. When Eph brings in a turn o wood, let wintertime begin!-Ah's a-layin back an' restin,' doin' nuffin."

Ah sees mah white folks now an' den an' it sho' makes me glad! -

Mah people o' befo' de war!-De bestest time we had! Ah jes sits yere an' specalates o'

when ah was a tad!-Jes' a-layin' back an' restin', doin'

Peahs lak de world am jumpin

mad 'ith fidgets, sure as def. ups an' r'ars outrageous till dey's almos' out of breff. Dey'd ever' one be happy if dey done lak Uncle Jeff-

Jes' a-layin' back an' restin', doin' nuffin." GRIF ALEXANDER..

! Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Co.

Mr. Whitehead will answer your business questions actions of an engloyment. Ask your questions all and said: "Can you imagine any thing more humdrum than that? The give all the facts. Four correct name and introduction is as tame as—as what shall the facts. Four correct name and introduction is as tame as—as what shall a superience) or some inside position. Would answers to technical questions will be easted by mail. Other questions will be are superience and the facts of finances and the story of Peter First.

CCLXXXII

WE HAVE had a mighty hard week's work and have little to show for it, but I won't stop to tell about that now.

"Now, he may be a very good man."

table and said: "Can you imagine any and would like to get back in the working and would like to get back in the business either as a saiceman (helving more humdrum than that? The hundrum than that? The properties of the said would like to get back in the working and would like to get back in the working indication is as tame as—as what shall I say—I know, it is as tame as—as wha

for an appointment.

"Now, he may be a very good man, possibly he is, but when you get a bunch of leiters answering a 'want ad' you can't take time to read into them what the man ought to be able to put in but doesn't.

"When a business man is reading over a lot of ads, what does he do?
"He just picks out the two or three letters which show originality of expression or carefulness in presentation. Letters like that one he just tosses one side.

"Well," I laughed, "if you want let-

"Well," I laughed, "if you want let-

ters expressing originality, how about this one;" and I passed over to him the following:

In America.

I would greatly appreciate your assistance in solving the following business problem:

tompelled by adverse circumstances to the college three years ago at the bostmilities with a manufacturing firm and have been with a manufacturing firm and have been with the manufacturing firm and have been with the second worker. I have gradually risen to my present position, I, e, head of the office force. My duties are to supervise the cierical work, mandle all certespondence, make up and distribute the payroll. I receive a salary of \$25 per week.

My work is not burdenome, the working conditions are good and the salary is sufficient for my present needs. However, and here is where the trouble lies, there is no further advancement in view and I am not content to remain an office-worker.

The company which employs me is a manufacturing concern associated with the building trades (interior work), employs a force of about sixty men-and does approximately \$250,000 business per year.

When I first secured employment with the firm it was the dealer to develon to the Dear Sir:

It is lucky for you that I saw your ad in last night's Moon.

I am a salesman with a remarkable record for success. If you want life and snap put into your business telegraph or telephone me. I'll guarantee to sell more land than any three men in New York.

One big business man sald of me, "This man knows more about selling than any other man in the city."

I've written to three other people I've written to three other people and expect to close at once, so prompt

action is necessary to secure me. Yours full of punch.

Yours full of punch.

After Duke had read a line or two of it he asked, "Have the other people heard this letter?"

"No."

"Listen, good folks," he said, "listen, Mrs. Semper, this is funnier even than that novel you are reading." He then read the letter aloud and it certainly sounded ludicrous,

"Now that's a man." he commented,

"Now that's a man." he commented,

who really likes himself. He probably pats himself on the back in the morning and says, "Sammie, my boy, you are all to the merry," but he would be a horrible man to have working for you, for that type of man is so very, very busy telling you what an almighty, all-fired clever chap he is that he doesn't have time to do anything else. He is only comparable to the old-time salesman, who even after you tell him how to do at thing tells you that you don't know what you are talking about, and then expresses, with pity in his voice, the way he used to do it thirty years ago. Should you by any chance make a good sale this man immediately caps it with episodes of his own."

"How many letters did you get altosether. Peter?" he asked me.

"PERPLEXED."

"PERPLEXED."

There is no reason why you shouldn't become an advertising man or a salesman and still use the benefit of your general business experience, for are thore not some goods which you are more or less familiar with which have to be sold or advertised?

"How many letters did you get alto-gether, Peter?" he asked me. "Eleven—and not one of them was

gether, Peter?" he asked me.

"Eleven—and not one of them was worth the paper that it was written on."

Goodness knows how many apologies for salesmen I saw during the week, but out of all that came there were only two — Wilson and Abercrombie — who looked like real business, and I suppose all those other fellows will go howling about the town saying that there is no opportunity for a good man to get a! In the meantime however, silekting to be sold or advertised?

I would suggest that you study saless manship and advertising in the evenings. Under separate cover, I send you some good books on both of these subjects. Attend one of the excellent evenings. Courses given, and then when you are familiar with advertising and selling, advertise for a position as salesman or advertising man, whichever you like best, and try to connect with a concern which deals in the kind of goods you know a little about. opportunity for a good man to get a

TODAY'S BUSINESS EPIGRAM Money last, nothing lost, Health lost, much lost, (From E. B., Los Angeles.

What does this mean to YOU?

Business Questions Answered

Business Questions Answered

I am a New Jersey registered pharmaclar, thirty-seven years old, and with my present employer in a retail from the property of the long hours, determined experiment, After being with my present employer three years I left on account of the long hours, obtaining a position with another wholesale drug house, doing elerical work for als months, and during that time took up a course in brookkeeping, but not finishing same before I hought a farm and went to the country for a number of years. Then I went back with my present employer and am with him now five years, in all my positions I have given safter satisfaction and can furnish the best of references. I am going to leave the retail drug busiMOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



sides. Then carefully fold dotted line 1 its entire length. Then dotted line 2, and so on. Fold each section underneath, accurately, When completed turn over and roull find a surprising result. Save the

"Nature knew what she was doing the when she deprived fishes of a voice,"
"How do you make that out?"
"Fancy if a fish had to cackle over every egg it laid!"—Detroit Free Press.

Overcharged

TIME OF YEAH. HAVE NO SICH HIGHFALUTIN' TOUT IN HIS CAH ONE DOES SO ENJOY THIS IT FILLS ONE WITH AIRS IN THIS HOUSE ENJOYING IT! TIME OF YEAH, DON'T YOU SUCH VIGAH DON'T - DEAH GIRL! THINK SO, DEAH BOY? YOU THINK SO MY GEE! MRS IT FILLS ONE WITH DEAH ? VAN SUCH VIGAH -BILLION: