TAP.ZAN and the JEWELS OF OPAR

THE STORY THUS FAR THE STORY THUS FAR entenant Werper, a Belgian in the ra, kills his superior efficer and joins swith Achmet Zek, an Arab maser. They plan to kidnap Lady stoke, wife of Tarxan, for ransom, per follows Tarxan to Opar, Tarxan, but follows Tarxan be supply to Merper follows Targan to Opar, Instan-laden with the Jewels he sought, in stomed in an earthquake, loses his iden-tity, and becomes again the ape-man he had been years before. Werper steals the Jewels and returns to Achmet Zek, who having no further use for him plans to kill him. Werper escapes and is later gaptured by a tribe of Abyssinians, to he premises wealth if released. Tar-And plans to kidnap her. Tarzan, the ape-man, has no idea that he is planning to capture the wife of his other self. Then Taglat, an ape, steals the woman before Tarzan can reach ber. Tarzan, on the

CHAPTER XI-(Continued) SCARCE had the neck of the victim ing over one of Tarzan's broad shouldown upon the Abyssinians, and after which swung harmlessly through the madly across the plain, and out from ders, and an instant later the ape-man was perched once more among the lower branches of a tree above the trail, his keen gray eyes scanning, the pathway down which the deer had

Nor was it long before the cause of Bara's fright became evident to Tarzan, for presently came the unmistakable sounds of approaching horsemen. Dragging his kill after him, the apeman ascended to the middle terrace and, settling himself comfortably in the crotch of a tree where he could still view the trail beneath, cut a julcy steak from the deer's loin and, burying his strong white teeth in the hot flesh, proceeded to enjoy the fruits of his prowess and his cunning.

Nor did he neglect the trail beneath while he satisfied his hunger. His sharp eyes saw the muzzle of the leading horse as it came into view round a bend in the tortuous trail, and one by one they scrutinized the riders as they passed beneath him in single file.

Among them came one whom Tarzan recognized, but so schooled was the ape-man in the control of his emotions that no slightest change of expression, much less any hysterical demonstration that might have revealed his presence, betrayed his inward

Beneath him, as unconscious of his presence as were the Abyssinians before and behind him, rode Albert Werper, while the ape-man scrutinized the Belgian for some sign of the pouch which he had stolen.

As the Abyssinians rode toward the south a giant figure hovered ever upon them, and sword, pistol and muskets their trail-a huge almost naked white each was doing its most hideous and man, who carried the bloody carcass bloody work. of a deer upon his shoulder; for Tarzan knew that he might not have an- first charge, bore down upon the Belother opportunity to hunt for some gian, and the latter, terrified by con- air as Tarzan ducked from its path, time if he were to follow the Belgian templation of the fate he deserved, and then the Arab felt the other's until chance gave the man into his turned his horse's head and dashed horse brushing his leg, a great arm

To attempt to snatch him from the Shouting to a lieutenant to take com- before he could recover himself he midst of the armed horsemen not even mand, and urging him upon pain of was dragged from his saddle, and, Tarzan would attempt other than in death to dispatch the Abyssinians and forming a shield for his antagonist, the last extremity, for the way of the bring the gold back to his camp, was borne at a mad run straight wild is the way of caution and cun- Achmet Zek set off across the plain through the encircling ranks of his ning, unless they be aroused to rash- in pursuit of the Belgian, his wicked tellows, ness by pain or anger.

of revenge, even at the risk of sacri- aside upon the ground, and the last So the Abyssinians and the Belgian marched southward and Tarzan of the ficing the treasure. marched southward and Tarzan of the As the pursued and the pursuer ter was saliently after them raced madly toward the distant forest ter was galloping off across the plain through the swaying branches of the the battle behind them raged with bloody savageness. No quarter was

middle terrace. A two days' march brought them to asked or given by either the feroclous A two days' march brought them to a level plain beyond which lay mountings a plain which Tarzan remembered and which aroused within him vague half memories and strange longings. Out upon the plain the horsemen rode, and at a safe distance behind them crept the ape-man, taking advantage of such cover as the ground afforded.

A two days' march brought them to a level plain beyond which lay mountings and strange log allowed off it case until the last of the Abyssinians for the marderous cut throats of Achmet Zek.

Byssinians or the marderous cut throats of Achmet Zek.

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Byssinians or the marderous cut throats of Achmet Zek.

Byssinians or the marderous cut throats of Achmet Zek when he reached the Abyssinians had dean upon the ground, or had galloped off toward the north bety throats of Achmet Zek when he reached the Abyssinians upon the ground, or had galloped off toward the north bety comflict which so effectually surround a handful of men, among whom was alwantage of such cover as the ground afforded.

Byssinians or the marderous cut throats of Achmet Zek when he reached the Abyssinians had dead upon the ground, or had galloped off toward the north bety case until the last of the Abyssinians had dead upon the ground, or had galloped off toward the north bety case until the last of the Abyssinians had dead upon the ground, or had galloped off toward the north of the Abyssinians had dead upon the ground, or had galloped off toward the north of the strill been in advance of Achmet Zek when he reached the Abyssinians had dead upon the ground. The Abyssinians had dead upon the ground, or had galloped off toward the north of the Abyssinians had dead upon the ground. The Abyssinians does nor had gallope

Abyssinians halted, and Tarzan sneaked the yelling raiders, now darting tempered by the glimpse they had had into them gallop- leader. Their exuitation was singuity of Achmet Zek crying to him to halt; take of Achmet Zek crying to him to nearby shrubbery, watched them in mearby shrubbery, watched them in wonderment. He saw them digging up the earth, and he wondered if they had hidden meat there in the past and now had come for it. Then he recalled had come for it. Then he recalled the soldiers of Menelek were being superhuman strength of the ape-man. The bleeding sides of his panting to another."

After he left she sighed gently. She wondered if she would now have to forest a broken branch lay across the word again. The soldiers of Menelek were being superhuman strength of the ape-man. The bleeding sides of his panting to another."

After he left she sighed gently. She wondered if she would now have to forest a broken branch lay across the horse of one of their foemen and hidden meat there in the past and now have to forest a broken branch lay across the among them expatiating upon the superhuman strength of the ape-man. The bleeding sides of his panting to another."

After he left she sighed gently. She wondered if she would now have to forest a broken branch lay across the horse of one of their foemen and hidden meat there in the past and now have to forest a broken branch lay across the superhuman strength of the ape-man. The bleeding sides of his panting to another."

After he left she sighed gently. She wondered if she would now have to forest a broken branch lay across the horse of one of their foemen and hount. Two hundred yards within the forest a broken branch lay across the horse of one of their foemen and hount. Two hundred yards within the forest a broken branch lay across the horse of one of their foemen and hount. Two hundred yards within the wondered if she would now have to forest a broken branch lay across the horse of one of their foemen and hount. Two hundred yards within the wondered if she would now have to forest a broken branch lay across the horse of one of their foemen and hount. Two hundred yards within the wondered if she would now have to forest a broken branch lay across the horse to forest a broken branch lay across the wondered if she would now ha

the joy of Werper and Abdul Mourak as the grimy thing was exposed to view. One by one they unearthed many similar pieces, all of the same uniform dirty yellow, until a pile of them lay upon the ground, a pile which Abdul Mourak fondled and petted in an ecstasy of greed.

Something stirred in the ape-man's mind as he looked long upon the ground that they had been that they had seen the disc.

Naturally superstitious, they fully worked that they had seen the disc.

Naturally superstitious, they fully worked that they had seen the disc.

Naturally superstitious, they fully believed that they had seen the disc.

Now they cast fearful glances about them in expectation of the ghost's term back. Seizing the feet, and ran back. Seizing the feet, but the animal would not or could not rise, and as the leagen as few yards further on, scrambled to his feet, and ran back. Seizing the feet,

mind as he looked long upon the golden ingots. Where had he seen such things before? What were they? Why did these tarmangani covet them so greatly. To whom did they belong?

He recalled the black men who had buried them. The things must be swords.

whispers the probable nature of the vengeance which the spirit would in return to flict upon them should he return to flict upon them should

heirs. Werper was stealing them as bles. The ape-man's eyes blazed in anger. He would like to find the black men and lead them against these hieves. He wondered where their vil-

As all these many things ran through the active mind, a party of moved out of the forest at the dge of the plain and advanced toward the ruins of the burned bungalow.

Abdul Mourak, always watchful, was the first to see them, but already hey were half-way across the open. called to his men to mount and old themselves in readiness, for in the art of Africa who may know whether, atrange host be friend or foe?

er, swinging into his saddle, ed hir eyes upon the newcom a; then, white and trembling, he ward Abdul Mourak.

is Achmot Zek and his raiders," ed. "They are come for the

ruins of the Englishman's bungalow. backward almost upon Tarzan.

him. He had lost the jewels, the Bel- beast could gather himself for flight Finally one among them voiced the trees. lost the Englishwoman. Now some A strong hand had grasped his he intended riding forth toward the ape-man came presently to a point one had come to rob him of this bridle-rein, and the surprised Arab forest in search of Achmet Zek. In where he could look down in comparatreasure which he had thought as safe discovered a new fee in the saddle of stantly every man of them sprang to tive safety upon the fighters. First from disturbance here as though it the man he had slain.

him, waving their long guns above

their heads, yelling and cursing, came

The men of Abdul Mourak met them

with a voiley which emptied a few

saddles, and the raiders were among

Achmet Zek, spying Werper at the

nature unable to forgo the pleasures

madly away in an effort to escape, shot out and encircled his waist, and

circle which included Tarzan's posi- there awaited the return of their

further edge.

Just beyond them he was tossed

he saw of his strange forman the lat-

in the direction of the forest at its

his motley horde of cu throat follow

same instant that Achmet Zek dis- Step by step the Arab beat back men had heard the noise of the con. hind his own. covered the pile of yellow ingots and his adversary until the latter's horse flict, and creeping warily down to And there the two lay, alternately realized the actuality of what he had all but trod upon the ape-man, and the stream, had forded it and advance firing at and cursing one another already feared since first his eyes had then a victous cut clove the black war- ed through the reeds until they were while from behind the Arab Tarzan of alighted upon the party beside the rior's skull, and the corpse toppled in a position to watch every move the Apes approached to the edge of

tain; and with a wild whoop and a ed sword to annihilate this presump met Zek!" snapped than the carcass was hang-

his mount.

But this enemy wielded no sword, "The gold will be safe here," cried He cared not who the thieves might and his spear and how remained upon one. "We have killed the Abyssinians, horseflesh, fire his weapon, and immebe. They would not give up the gold his back. The Arab, recovered from and there are no others to carry it diately drop flat behind his shelter, without a battle, of that he was cer- his first surprise, dashed in with rais- away. Let us ride in search of Ach-

put spurs to his horse and dashed blow at the ape-man's head, a blow of dust, the raiders were gafteping

A great arm shot out and encircled

second shot.

the forest. Here he heard the co-Some one had forestalled him—an— As the Abyssinian tumbled from the raiders await—casional shots of the duelists, and peggy was surprised to see the circular page for the treasure abased. other had come for the treasure ahead his saddle the possibility of escape ed Achmet Zek's return, their fear of choosing the safer and swifter avenue f him.

Which was represented by the riderThe Arab was crazed by rage. Reless horse electrified the ape-man to Targan constantly undermining their transportation afforded by a halfsently everything had gone against instant action. Before the frightened loyalty to and fear of their chief, broken Abyssinian pony, took to the gian, and for the second time he had a naked giant was astride his back. desires of all when he announced that | Keeping to one side of the trail, the

no time in taking up a similar one pe

one and then the other would partially raise himself above his breastwork of where he would reload and repeat the act a moment later. Werper had but little ammunition,

having been hastily armed by Abdul Mourak from the body of one of the first of the Abyssinians who had fallen in the fight about the pile of ingots, and now he realized that soon he would have used his last bullet, and be at the mercy of the Arab-a mercy with which he was well acquainted.

Facing both death and despoilment of his treasure, the Belgian cast about for some plan of escape, and the only for some plan of escape, and the only for some plan of escape, and the only for some plan of escape. even a remote possibility of success hinged upon the chance of bribing Achmet Zek

(TO BE CONTINUED) THE DAILY NOVELETTE

THE SETTLEMENT

By Josephine Murphy

TN HER youth Janet H--- had known every luxury. Her father had been a wealthy merchant. Many wooers had sought her hand, but only one had made a favorable impression on the girl's mind. His name was Ralph B—, and Tilsement for Clearvale land looked on to the business he represents he earned his bread as a reporter on the

the concealment of the reeds along the "Yer's name. "Yery well," said Janet. "Show him "Good evening, Miss H----

tion, and around and into them gallop-leader. Their exultation was slightly Behind him he could hear the voice decide what further proceedings shall

thrusts and cuts with their curved white man galloping away upon the into the bleeding sides of his panting to an

the soldiers of Menelek were being superhuman strength of the ape-man. None of them there but was familiar was familiar the suggestion that had caused him to do it.

They were digging for the things the blacks had buried here!

Presently he saw them uncover a dirty, yellow object, and he witnessed the joy of Werper and Abdul Mourak

They because the soldiers of Menelek were being superhuman strength of the ape-man. None of them there but was familiar was familiar that his exemption on their way to the Apes, and the fact that they had but a single purpose—to escape the ring of blood-mad fighters and be away after the Belgian and his pouch.

When he had first discovered Werder, yellow object, and he witnessed the joy of Werper and Abdul Mourak

When he had first discovered Werder, yellow object, and he witnessed the joy of Werper and Abdul Mourak

They were digging for the things the place of Menelek were being superhuman strength of the ape-man. None of them there but was familiar with the name and fame of Tarzan of the Apes, and the fact that they had the fact that they had the pound and fighters and be away after the soldiers of Menelek were being superhuman strength of the ape-man. None of them there but was familiar with the name and fame of Tarzan of the Apes, and the fact that they had the fact that they had the pound from the pound of the wonderment. They were digging for the things the place of the lawyer with the name and fame of Tarzan of the Apes, and the fact that they had the pound from the pound of the stride without noticing its pressure and the without noticing its pressure with the name and fame of Tarzan of the Apes, and the fact that they had the pound from the pound from the lawyer with the name on family take in his rational case of the lawyer with the name on family take in his rational case of the lawyer with the name on family take in his rational case of the lawyer with the name on family take in his rational case of the lawyer with the name on family take in his rational case of the law

When he next saw the two no men-tion was made of Janet's desire to re-linguish the estate, and the lawyer put

where Werper lay preparing to fire a DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy The Arab, who had gone down with his mount, was standing astride him, "CIRCUS MIKE, THE BULL FIGHTER" and, seeing the Belgian's strategic

position behind his fallen horse, lost (Peggy and Billy Belgium are called

CHAPTER II At the Bull-Ring

cus performers down there in Mexico. "Hello, Countess Alice! Hello, Circus Mike, Nanny Goat, and Boston Bull!"

she shouted in greeting as they climbed up the river bank. Countess Alice and the circus animals

looked up and down and all around without seeing where her voice came from.
Then Circus Mike spied her.
"Hee-haw! Hee-haw! It's Balky

Then Circus Mike spleu nes.

"Hee-haw! Hee-haw! It's Balky
Sam's good fairy friend, Princess
Peggy," brayed Circus Mike delightedly.

"What makes you so small?" he added.

"What Peggy remembered that she and invisible Then Peggy

Then P



"Hee-haw! Hee-haw! It's Balky

see who had spoken. Immediately Peggy and Billy chanted the words of the Golickety charm, and there they were as large and visible as ever. Countess Alice gasped when she saw ion."

them.

"Why, it's Princess Peggy and Billy Belgium," she cried. "Where in the world did you come from?"

"We came from the North to help save Red Spot." answered Peggy. "But what are you doing here?"

"Our circus ended its season in Texas last fall, so we stayed here to spend the last fall, so we stayed here to spend the last fall, so matter how brave, is "Haven't the animals and birds told you?" asked Peggy.

"I don't understand animal and birds told talk as you do," replied Countess Alice wistfully. Then Peggy quickly explained to her what King Bird had said about Red Spot's plight. Countess Alice shuddered when she heard.

"Bull fights are very cruel," she said, "and the bull, no matter how brave, is

fighter," brayed Circus Mike, kicking up his heels. Where is Red Spot now?" asked

"He is in the stables at the buil-ring." chirped King Bird. "I'll show you the way there.'

way there."

"Hop on my back with Countess-Alice," brayed Circus Mike to Billy and Peggy and they promptly accepted his invitation. Then he set off at s gallop, with King Bird and the other hirds flying ahead and Nanny Goat and Boston-Bull racing along behind.

"Moo! Moo! Bring Path.r Red Spot back to us," called the cows and calves after them.

after them.

Circus Mike galloped swiftly across the plain and into the outskirts of a Mexican town. Soon he came to the bull ring—a great round building like a huge theatre. At the rear were the

stables and glaring savagely out of the window of one of these they found Red

Spot the buil.

"Bring on your buil-fighters and let me finish 'em," bellowed Red Spot. "I want to get back to my herd." "Hello, Red Spot, we've co you," brayed Circus Mike.

"I don't want to be rescued. I'm so mad I've got to fight. Where are the cowards who have starved and tortured me?"

"That's the way they treat bulls be-fore a bull-fight," whispered Countess fore a bull-fight, am fighting mad by Alice. "They make 'em fighting mad by being mean to them. Red Spot's rage will bring on his own destruction. I'm afreid we've come too late.

"Let me at those bull-fighters," bel-lowed Red Spot, pawing up the earth.

Business Career of Peter Flint

A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

Mr. Whitehead will answer your business questions on busing, selling, advertising and employment. Ask your questions clearly and give all the facts. Your correct same and full address must be given to all inquiries. Those schich ore anonymous must be ignored. Answers to technical questions will be asswered in this column. The most interesting problems of inquiriers will be weven into the story of Peter Flint.

Francis is the original joy killer, for or five in each place, and planned to follow up with others at frequent intervals if you wished to impress your name on the users."

That's too bad, Peter, I fear the method of delivery will weaken the forcefulness of the idea. You see, any-body to Able was fresh and be something to say; say it; stop body to Able was fresh and be seen.

real dinky. I didn't waste any time,

And tie the hero up, and then

That then it was that mother said "Put up your book! 'Tis time for bed!"

No greater was the dire dismay Of Daring Dick who faced his captor

Than mine, when pleadingly I'd say, "Aw, mother! Let me read this chapter!"

And mother sometimes said me nav And sometimes let me have my

When I am done with stress and strife: When I am done with tears and

laughter; Yet loving still the Book of Life And guessing at the Great Hereafter:

When Fate his warning word has enid: "Put up your book. 'Tis time for bed!"

When I have heard his message grim

And clutching claws of Death grow stronger; wonder if I'll plead with him To let me read a little longer!

One helpful thought the spirit fills; The Book, mayhap, will lose its

thrills! GRIF ALEXANDER.

Convright, 1918, by Public Ledger Co.

body to Able was fresh-and he was apparently, at every place — will feel either contempt or antagonism at his

That knocked my feeling of fun gal-

"You know, Peter, a man may use a blotter fifty times in a day, and then if some one asked him what was on it he'd look blank and say, 'I haven't the least idea.' So it's necessary in delivering advertising; that is, if we want to get the best result for your efforts, to make some curiosity-arousing comment that will induce folks to read it."

I've thought this over quite a lot and it gets my goat to think that even such a two-by-four job as delivering blottere has a right and wrong way—and then to cap it all Francis finished with:

"As a matter of fact, one blotter's no use at all. You should have left four

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES

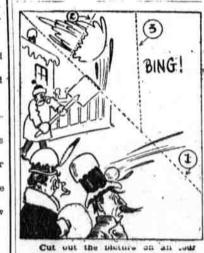
BING!

BING!

BING!

BING!

BING!



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

Have something to say; say it; stop (C. H. Kyle, Huntington, Mass.) What does this mean to YOU?

Business Questions Answered

hmind. His name was Ralph B—, and he earned his bread as a reporter on the staff of a daily newspaper.

The al dinky. I dight waste any time but had Able deliver them to every office within two blocks of my office.

It is but had Able deliver them to every office within two blocks of my office.

Able came in at midday for a new stack of blotters. I couldn't help laughting one of higher social standing. *

Rairb met with only cold glances from Mr. and Mrs. II— whe he encountered them. Gradually his visits ceased and before the collapse of Mr. II— a but but had Able deliver them to every office within two blocks of my office.

The staff of a daily newspaper.

He looked forward to Janet marry into the looked forwa

them. You always suggest them to suverthem. You always suggest them to suverthem next to your column. Start the ball rolling.

I trust you don't encourage employment agencies; they charge too much. I personally prefer to spend that much in advertising my service.

What is the best medium for an ad such as previously stated in this letter?

Your advice will be sincerely appreciated, either through the paper or otherwise.

S. P. J.

Tour advice will be sincerely appreciated, either through the paper or otherwise.

I have read your letter very carefully. Frankly, I do not think you are justified in refusing a position just because people assume that your knowledge is on a par with your youth. It is so uncommon for a young man of your age to possess tested executive ability, that the business man is almost justified in assuming that any one of your age does not have it.

I have called the editor's attention to your suggestion about printing advertising rates, and hope he will do so, but, of course, he's the power that be on that matter.

There are good and poor employment agencies, and they certainly do fill awant, particularly with the class of persons who are not able to find the job for themselves and are satisfied with a low-pay hundrum existence.

I think that the best place for your adcertainly would be in a column advining Peter Film, for reasons stated above, namely, that a tremendous number of people virtually interested in business read this column every day.

I congratulate you on the splendid ad that you have written, and I wouldn't change a word of it. There is one thing I would advise you to do, and that is, don't tell people your domeatic troubles when applying for a position. I'm afraid that we are a pretty selfish lot in dealing with strangers. People will not hire you because you have responsibilities at home, but because you have responsibilities.

One final word, and I hope you wen't feel hurt—but be very careful that you do not suggest in any way of bombast. Underestimate rather than overestimate your capabilities. I mention this, not that I think that you are making yourself out too big.

It Still Was

By HAYWAPD

had stolen Tarzan's pouch of peb SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER-Miss O'Flage Had Something on Her Mind



AM SORRY WE CANNOT AT THIS DATE FILL YOUR ORDER FOR TWENTY CARLOADS OF SIXTEEN INCH PLUGS AND SIXTY MILES OF BRASS PIPE, IF YOU CAN USE ONE -INCH PLATINUM VALVES OR.



WIRE US. WE ALSO HAVE ON HAND A CHOICE LOT OF 44 CALIBRE MUTS. YOURS TRULY -

TEN AND A HALF INCH IRON CABLE,





The sharp notes of reveille floa ver what had, but a few days een No. Man's Land. A buck