TARZAN and the JEWELS OF OPAR

Werper, a Beigian in the Came, massurending as M. Jules Frecoult, plans with Achmet Zek, an Arab marander, to kidann Lady Gressdoke, wife of Taran, for ransom. Werper folious Taran, for ransom in the latter for the levels he estate, be frammed in an earth-quake man to the folious folious for the latter for the folious folious

CHAPTER XIII (Continued)

med Beyd reined his holder and strode off through the sentry there, either! And now, boldly, Mohammed Beyd! Look well, unbe was mounted. It was apparently the first notice which the Arab had taken of the girl; but many times during these two days had his cunning eyes peered greedily from beneath the hood of his burnoose to gloat upon

the beauties of the girl. Nor was this hidden infatuation of any recent origin. He had conceived it when first the wife of the Englishman had fallen into the hands of Achmet Zek; but while that austere chieftain lived, Mohammed Beyd had not even dared hope for a realization of his imaginings.

Now, though, it was different—only a despised dog of a Christian stood between himself and possession of the girl. How easy it would be to slay the unbeliever and take unto himself both the woman and the jewels! With the latter in his possession, the ransom which might be obtained for the cap-

Into the Fire

Into the Fire

Into the Fire

Into the Fire

Visitor's identity.

A sullen, jealous rage enveloped that upon this to win your confidence that upon this blankets.

A sullen, jealous rage enveloped thim. He took a step in the direction it might be easier to carry you north it might be

monkey, a couple of squirrels and the remains of a zebra, slain the previous combined; but the one-time Baltimore belle had long since submerged, in the stern battle for existence, an estheticism which formerly revolted at

much lighter provocation. As the girl's eyes wandered across the trampled jungle clearing, already squalld from the presence of men, she no longer apprehended either the nearer objects of the foreground, the uncouth men laughing or quarreling among themselves, or the jungle beyond which circumscribed the extreme range of her material vision. Her gaze passed through all these, unseeing, to center itself upon a distant bungalow and scenes of happy security which brought to her eyes tears

of mingled joy and sorrow. She saw a tall, broad-shouldered man riding in from distant fields; she saw herself walting to greet him with an armful of fresh-cut roses from the bushes which flanked the little rustic

gate before her. And all this was of ments of love for him, but that she the Arab returned the blow. Striking the past—gone forever, wiped out by had by various feminine methods at one another and ceaselessly atthe torches and bullets and hatred of these hideous and degenerate men.

With a stifled sob and a little shudintil kindly sleep brought her at least looked out. emporary relief.

of hers. It approached the sentry be- ing into his hands. PON the second day out Moham- fore the doorway and whispered a few Stepping outside, he passed to the "Dog of a Christian," he whispered med Beyd reined his horse to the words in the man's ear. The latter rear of the girl's tent. There was no "look upon this knife in the hands of

ler, Jane Clayton turned back into essed him. He threw the blankets astonishment, watched the duel in er tent and sought the pile of un- from him and rose to his feet. Pulling frozen silence. clean blankets which were her bed. on his boots and buckling his cart. Again and again Werper struggled Throwing herself face downward upon ridge-belt and revolver about his hips, to draw his weapon. Mohammed Beyd, hem, she sobbed forth her misery he stepped to the flap of his tent and anticipating no such opposition to his

And while she slept a figure stole trance to the prisoner's tent! What he now drew as he stood panting dur-from the tent that stood to the right could it mean? Fate was indeed play- ing the first brief rest of the en-

And then a sudden resolution pos- while the girl, wide-eyed in terror and

base desires, had come to the tent un- defended herself against their leader. There was no sentry before the en. armed, except for a long knife, which



and sell you into some black sultan's dwell upon the charms of the woman of the two. He heard a frightened

script stew in which a newly killed that the captive not only had every was dashing upon him. Again Wer- past. Forgive me, M. Frecoult, 1 reason for having conceived senti- per struck the other in the face, and might have known that a white man Goose."

and a gentleman could be nothing else than the protector of a woman of his own race amid the dangers of

Werper's hands dropped limply his sides. He stood looking at the girl; but he could find no words to reply to her. Her innocent arraignment of his true purposes was unanswerable.

Outside, the Arabs were searching for the author of the disturbing shot. The two sentries who had been relieved and sent to their blankets by Mohammed Beyd were the first to suggest going to the tent of the prisoner. It occurred to them that possibly the woman had successfully

(TO BE CONTINUED)

New Story Begins Monday It is entirely different from Tarzan, but equally fascinating.

"Flower of the North" It is a tale of the Canadian Northland and is told by one who knows his subject and knows how

to put it on paper. Be sure to read the first installment.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE ELIZABETH'S "TANGLED

after the seventeen-year-old niece entrusted to her care—a pfetty little miss with a too large appetite for ice cream

A sulen, jeacous rase envices the capture of the ca

.:.

WELL OLD STRAW, YOU AND ME

DREAMLANDADVENTURES--ByDaddy "CIRCUS MIKE, THE BULL FIGHTER"

(Peggy and Bitty Belgium, with Countess Alice and the circus animals, seek to save Red Spot from being slain in a bull-fight by putting on a show that distracts the attention of the Mexicans.)

CHAPTER VI The Mexicans See a Fairy

THE governor was astonished when Likewise he was angry, for he had come to see the matador kill the bull and not be tossed about by the bull like a bun-dle of hay.

So the governor gave sharp orders and soldiers promptly threw the matador back into the ring. Senor Matador grabbed up his sword and prepared to win back his reputation as a builfighter. But when he started for Red Spot he found Nanny Gest in his resth. Nanny Goat in his path.

"Goat fighter! Goat fighter!" yelled

the crowd, mocking the matador. That made him very angry and he lunged at Nanny Goat. Boston Bull made a quick grab at his leg as he did so and Senor Matador did a funny dance trying to recover his balance. He struck at Boston Bull with his sword, but Boston Bull quickly dodged. As Senor Matador whirled around Nanny Goat got a chance and, wham! she again butted the bullfighter. Then Circus Mike took a hand, grabbing the neck of the matador's coat in his mouth, and rushing him around the ring. Badly scared the matador threw off his coat and dodged into one of the small openings in the wall.

While the crowd was still laughing over the vanquishing of the matador Countess Alice ran through the arena circus was prepared for just this mother. Peggy was prepared for just this mother through the arena circus mike, and the cattle joined in. They were singing peggy song and the last thing home with the matador because the cattle joined in. They were singing peggy song and the last thing home was:

"Welcome, welcome, welcome Father Bull," lowed the cattle and the calves, Loudly, loudly sang the birds, and the last thing home with their swords. But the matadors were determined. They were singing peggy's song and the last thing home was:

Peggy was prepared for just this mother to escape, before the Mexicans recovered from their surprise. She drove Red Spot to the gate, which Billy Belgium swung to the stunts she there to see a bull fight and when Counters all the stunts she there to see a bull fight and when Counters all the stunts she there to see a bull fight and when Counters all the stunts she there to see a bull fight and when Counters all the stunts she there to see a bull fight and when Counters all the stunts she there to see a bull fight and when Counters all the stunts she there to see a bull fight and when Counters all the stunts she there to see a bull fight and when Counters all the stunts she there to see a bull fight and when Counters all the stunts she argain before the Mexicans began to yell for the stunt the crowd, mocking the matador. That made him very angry and he lunged at Nanny Goat. Boston Bull made a quick grab at his leg as he did so and Senor

WEB"

By Lottie W. Simmons

Countess Alice ran through the arena gates and mounted Circus Mike's back. Around and around the ring she went, glving a pretty circus-riding act, while Billy Belgium acted as general clown.

The crowd liked the show immensely, angry buil.

Alice in him again.

Peggy was prepared for just this moment was:

"Fear not, Red ! ment. Suddenly there was a shrick from near the governor's box, and a little girl in a ragged shawl tumbled into the arena, right in front of the Billy visit Fundand.



He raised his head proudly and trotted

A shout of horror arose from the crowd. The bull seemed about to charge upon the little girl and tear her to pieces. But the little girl arose, threw off her shawl, and stood revealed to the astonished Mexicans as a beautiful fairy. It was Poggy.

Red Spot, nearly blind with rage didn't recognize her. He was ready to attack anything. Then Pergy began, her song about the waiting herd on the river bank. Red Spot grew calm He lowered his head. Pergy went up to him confidently, grasped him by the horns, and swung herself on top of his head. He raised his head proudly and trotted around the ring.

trotted around the ring.
"A fairy! A fairy!" shouted the amazed Mexicans.

The matadors not to be cheated of their prey rushed forward. But Nanny Goat and Boston Bull were on guard and in an instant the matadors were in wild flight with goat and dog behind

Peggy saw that this was a momen

"Fear not, Red Spot is on guard,

Business Career of Peter Flint

"Your affectionate friend. "MARY GILLESPIE."

"MARY GILLESPIE."

The line "she did wish he had time to write to her" burned itself into my brain. Mechanically I folded and unfolded the letter in my hands as I thought of the evenings I'd spent at the movies, the Sunday mornings I'd spent in bed reading the Sunday papera—"she did wish he had time to write to her——"

Is it any wonder I felt ashamed? To think of that dear old mother not let-'she didn't want her dear boy bothered."

EVERYDAY STUFF Hard to Believe With fear and diffidence and doubt

Of my reception-more's the pity!rise to state a fact about A car conductor in this city.

And with a confidence complete A little boost I've got to hand him: He calls the name of every street

So every one can understand him. Laugh on, ye scoffers! Then please

The explanation clear as Sunday: He hasn't graduated yet! He only started in on Monday!

GRIF ALEXANDER.

Copyright, 1818, by Public Ledger Co.

Peter Filint.

I am a great admirer of your "Flint's stories and of your business acumen in general. Therefore, am writing you of my difficulties, hoping to receive some heipful suggestion.

I am a fairly good mechanic with limited technical education and, incidentally, limited command of the English language (been five years in this country). Now I have been and the country of the command of the English language (been five years in this country). Now I have been and inventing some lines of machinery—namely airplanes, automobiles, motorcycles and machine tools in search. Of late this liking has become more of an obsession, interfering with my regular occupation, also it seems to me that my inventing hobby is along a line already vecential hobby is along a line already exception, also it seems to me that my inventing hobby is along a line already exception. In the ferring with my regular of whether I am a plain the whether I am a plain the whether I am a plain the whether in the properties of it I should pursue my incinations. Also it patent rights are so our of "inventing".

How could I set some firm to try me? And, the best lines of toolmaking and is the machine business a money-making one?

There is no reason on earth why you should not give play to your inventing.

Now I'll tell about the plan of getting Warrenton's artistic pals interested in Clearvale lots. He says he has asked three of 'em down Sunday, as he's anxious to get them located near him. I've taken two trips to Clearvale this week planning for Sunday.

TODAY'S BUSINESS EPIGRAM

It's not easy to admit to a fault, but it pays.

What does this mean to YOU?

Business Questions Answered

Every man, woman and youth should read your articles and the advice you give to correspondents. Your answer to one query is of value to many similarly situated. You are doing a great educational work. Good luck to you!

Here's my problem: Am forty years of age, my business being a nonessential, having to do entirely, with investments, virtually died two years aso. Have hed on, hoping for better times.

Have tried to get something else, by advertising and answering advertisements. No results. Tried for a commission in the army, passed physical and mental examination and then was rejected because more than thirty-six years of age. No political pull, and wouldn't care to use it, anyway.

Now, I would like to connect with a large modern arain or dairy farm where education, ability and willingness to work would be of assistance. Want to learn the profession through practical experience. How Ing to do entirely, with investments, virtually died two years ago. Have held on, hoping for better times. Have held on, hoping for better times, howevertising of the tried to set semething else, by advertising and answering advertisements. No results. Tried for a commission in the army, passed physical and mental examination and then was rejected because more than thirty-six years of age. No political pull, and wouldn't care to use it, anyway.

Now, I would like to connect with a large modern grain or dairy farm where education, ability and willingness to work would be of assistance. Want to learn the profession through practical experience. How

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold dotted ine 1 its entire length. Then dotted line 2, and so on. Fold each underneath, accurately, completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save the pictures.

Rope this will help you.

Being an interested reader of your column in the Evenivo Persize Lenger. I am taking the liberty of saling your advice as to the attached letter intended to sell an automobile lock by mill to a list of arise owners of State. As the mergin of profit owners of State. As the mergin of profit on this any other method of price hardly warrants will be despited to now a successful your successful your automobile robes. Or or the price of the well by the process of the work of the price of the well by the process of the price of the warrants of the well by the price of the price o Are you willing to continue to take a chance?

The utility auto lock, fully described in the attached circular, will be mailed to you by parcel post, C. O. D. C. or upon received to your personal check. Index or extreme order for \$11.25 (eight cents additional insures registry).

This lock is said with the distinct understance of the said with the sa

lock.

An ad in a high-grade daily newspaper should prove very profitable, for you would reach virtually every automobile owner very quickly by newspaper publicity at a fraction of the cost of letters. After you have the cream of the business by newspaper publicity you could get after the remainder of the people by form letter.

Now to consider your letter:

I would avoid the use of the word insurance at the beginning of it. Instead say:

Would you be willed.

"Insurance" at the beginning of it. Instead say:
Would you be willing to pay \$1.2a to make sure that your automobile robes were safe from sneak thieves?
I think I would kill the next paragraph, "Are you willing to continue to take a chance?" In this place put a paragraph such as this:
If you are willing to spend this triffer for this protection, read the inclosed circular, which fully describes the Util ity Automobile Lock.
Then have the paragraph, "This lock is sold," etc., after which start, "The Utility Auto Lock will be mailed to you," etc. By HAYWARD

is sold," etc., after which start, "The Utility Auto Lock will be mailed to you," etc.

Instead of asking them to use the attached order blank, why not tell them to wrap up \$1.25 with the letter and send it back to you in the inclosed envelope and the lock will come along by return mail?

You want to make it as easy as possible for the people to respond to your letter, and as you are going to fill in the name and address in each letter there is no need to ask the customer to write his name again. Many people who decide to buy something by mail put off action merely because they have to fill out a blank or something of that kind, and before they do it the buying impulse passes away. Therefore, you want to make it so easy for the people to respond that it will be easier for them to act at once than to postpons action.

I want to congratulate you upon the excellent appearance of your letters. They are most pleasing to read and very well placed.

You fill the first requisite of a good letter; namely, to make it look interesting.

day, were impartially and unsavorily SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—She Can't Wait That Long







