THE BLACK FLIER

and sighed. His eyes wandered to ward the west, and his thoughts to the far-away cabin by the landlocked har-bor of the great water that washed the beach of his boyhood home—to the cabin of his long-dead father, to which the memories and treasures of a happy childhood lured him. Since the death

Zan could not imagine, unless he accompanied them upon the weary murch schiffention of courage. companied them upon the weary march back to the east coast, a march that would necessitate his once more retracing the long way he already had covered toward his goal; yet what else could be done? These two had neither the strength, endurance nor jungleseraft to necompany him through the unknown country to the west; nor did he wish them with him. The man he might have tolerated, but he could not even consider the presence of the girl in the far-off cabin, which through its memories had in a way become sacred to him. Since he could not desert them, there remained but the one way; he must move by slow and irisome marches back to the cast coast, or at least to the first white settlement in that direction.

Without him these two doubtless.

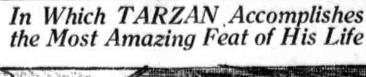
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TARZAN OF THE APES, returning from a successful hunt with the body of Bara the deer across one sleek brown shoulder, paused in the branches of a great tree at the edge of a clearing and gazed ruefully at two figures walking from the river to the bomatucircled hut a short distance away.

The apeman shook his tousled head and sighed. His eyes wandered to-

childhood lured him. Since the death of his mate a great longing had possessed him to return to the haunts of his youth. But the little cahin and the landlocked harbor were mare weary marches away, and he was handleapped by the duty which he felt he owed to the two figures walking in the clearing before him. One was a young man in the worn and ranged uniform of the British Royal Air Force. The other was a young woman in the even more disreputable remaints of what had once been trim riding-togs.

A freak of fate had thrown these three radically different types together. One was a savage, almost maked learst man; one an Euglish array officer, and the woman was she whom the apparatus knew and hated as a German sey. How he was to get rid of them Tar an could not imagine, unless he are recirally different types together. How he was to get rid of them Tar an could not imagine, unless he are recirally different types together. How he was to get rid of them Tar and could not imagine, unless he are recirally different types together. How he was to get rid of them Tar and could not imagine, unless he are recirally different types together. How he was to get rid of them Tar and could not imagine, unless he are recirally distinct for her recirally distinct for her recirally distinct for her recirally distinct for her reciral and should not him admit a certain admi





suggestion to Usanga, the black immediately suspected some plan to thwart him, possibly to carry him against his will back to the German leading the land traitment of the land

ower the most beautiful to admire a district control of the first contro

the girl could cook it for herself and her companion.

At last there was a glint of shiny scales. Pisah was coming. In a moment he would be within reach, and then with the swiftness of light two strong brown hands would plunge into the pool and seize him. But just then there was a great crashing in the underbrush behind the apeman. Instantly Pisah was gone; and Tarzan, growling, wheeled about to face whatever creature might be menacing him. The moment he turned, he saw that the reraizing.

"What does Zu-tag want?" asked the apeman.

"Zu-tag comes to the water to drink," replied the ape.

"Where is the tribe?" asked Tarzan.

"Where is the tribe?" asked Tarzan.

geant finished giving his instructions, a number of warriors approached the Englishman, while three went directly to the girl.

Without a word of explanation the warriors seized the young officer and threw him to the ground upon his face. For a moment he struggled to free himself, and succeeded in landing a few heavy blows among his accellation.

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

the thongs from her wrists and strapped her into her seat and then took his own directly ahead of her.

The black had learned his lesson sufficiently well so that the motor was started without bungling, and the machine was soon under way across the meadow land. A groan escaped the lips of the distracted Englishman as he watched the woman he loved being carried to almost certain death. He saw the planes tilt and the machine rise from the ground. It was a good take-off—as good as Smith-Oldwick could make himself, but he realized that it was only so by chance, At any instant the machine might plunge to earth.

TOR two days Tarzan of the Apes had been hunting leisurely to the north, and swinging in a wide circle, he had returned within a short distance of the clearing where he had left Bertha Kircher and the young lieutenant. He had spent the night in a large tree that overhung the river only a short distance from the clearing, and now in the early morning hours he was crouching at the water's edge waiting for an opportunity to capture Pisah the fish, thinking that he would take it back with him to the hut where the girl could cook it for herself and her companion.

At last there was a glint of shiny scales. Pisah was coming. In a moscious of what was going on, drove the plane higher.

Tarzan.

"They are hunting for pisangs and scimatines further back in the forest," replied Zu-tag.

"And the Tarmangani she and bull?" asked Tarzan. "Are they safe?"

"They have some area."

"Tarzan drew for hundled a quick "Have you the courage to climb up there beside the black and seize the control while I take care of him?"

"The girl looked toward Usanga and shuddered. "Yes." she replied. "But my feet are bound."

Tarzan drew for hunting for pisangs and there beside the black and seize the control while I take care of him?"

The girl looked toward Usanga and shuddered. "Yes." she replied. "But my feet are bound."

"They have gone away," replied Zu-tag. "Kudu has come out of his lair twice since they left."

"Did the tribe chase them away?" asked Tarzan.

"No." replied the ape. "We did not see them go. We do not know why they left."

Tarzan grasped the girl's arm and steadied her as the two crawled slowly across the few feet which intervened between the seats.

The first intimation Usanga had the

"No." replied the ape. We do not know why they left."

Tarzan swung quickly through the trees toward the clearing. The hut and boma were as he had left them, but there was no sign of either the man or woman. Crossing the clearing, he entered the boma and then the hut. Both were empty, and his trained nostrils told him that they had been gone for at least two days. As he was about to leave the hut, he saw a paper pinned upon the wall with a sliver of wood, and taking it down, he read:

After what you told me about Miss Kircher, and knowing that you dislike her. I feel that it is not fair to her and to you that we should impose longer upon you. I know that our presence is keeping you from continuing your journey to the west coast, and so I have decided that it is better for us to try to reach the white bettlements immediately without imposing further upon you. We both thank you for your kindness and protection. If there was any way that I might repay the obligagiation I feel, I should be, only too glad to do so.

It was signed by Lieutenant Harotd

AGAIN and again the plane circled to the which intervened between the seats.

The first intimation Usanga had that new perils threatened was when the girl slipped suddenly to his side and grasped the control—and at the same instant steel fingers seized his throat. A brown hand severed the strap about his waist, and giant muscles lifted him bodily from his seat. Usanga clawed the air and shrieked, but he was help-iess. Far below, the watchers in the meadow could see the airplane careening in the sky, for with the change of control it had taken a sudden dive. They saw it right itself and turning in a short circle return in their direction, but it was so far above them, and the light of the sun so strong, that they could see nothing of what was going on within the fuse.age. But presently Smith-Oldwick gave a gasp of dismay as the saw a human body plunge downward from the plane.

With a muffled thud it flattened upon the turf near the center of the meadow — ward from the p

"You saved yourself." he insisted, "for had you been unable to pilot the plane I could not have helped you. And now," he said, "you have the means of returning to the settlements.