Author of the "Tarzan" Stories and the "Martian" Stories

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

Tarsan, the ape-man, who, insolilized life is Lord Greystoke, has
learned that his wife, thought dead,
is a captive in an African jungle,
and he searches for her. In the
jungle he saves a "man-thing," a
greature with a long tail, from a lon.
The ape-man kills the lion. The
"man-thing" sees no cause for appresension as Tarzan returns his
husling knifs to his sheath. While
dining on nuts and dried meat they
were attacked by a huge, hairy body,
who throws himself on the manthing, with intent to kill him. Tarman hurls himself into the fray to
divide them. He places them in a
stream of water. Simultaneously Tarman and the man-thing see crouched
just behind their late assailant the
devil-faced figure of a striped sabertooth hybrid.

Tarzan expected his companion to
resent his behavior, but he placed
himself at Tarzan's side, ready to
assail the great cat, and they all became friendly and journeyed on to
A lure, the home of Ta-den, who
is in love with O-la-a, daughter to
Kotan, the king, which he had fled
to escape a wicked plan of the king's.
"But the risk is too great?" asked
Tarzan.
"It is great, but not too great,"

Tarzan.
"It is great, but not too great,"
replied Ta-den, "I shall go." AND HERE IT CONTINUES

"AND I shall go with you, if I may,"
A said the ape-man, "for I must see this City of Light, this A-lur of yours, and search there for my lost mate, even though you believe that there is little chance that I find her. And you, Omat, do you come with us?"

"Why not?" asked the hairy one The lairs of my tribe lie in the crags above A-lur, and though Es-sat, our chief, drove me out I should like to return again, for there is a she there upon whom I should be glad to look orce more and who would be glad to look on me. Yes, I will go with you. Esspon me. Yes, I will go with your rest feared that I might become chief. and who knows but that Es-sat was right. But Pan-at-lee! it is she I seek first, even before a chieftainship." "We three, then, shall travel to-

gether." said Tarzan. "And fight together," added Ta-den "the three as one," and as he spoke he drew his knife and held it above his

"The three as one," repeated Om-at, drawing his weapon and duplicating Taden's act. "It is spoken!" "The three as one!" cried Tarzan

of the Apes. "To the death!" and his blade flashed in the sunlight. "Let us go, then," said Om-at; "my

knife is dry and cries aloud for the blood of Es-sat."

The trail over which Ta-den and Om-at led and which scarcely could be dignified even by the name of trail was suited more to mountain sheep, nkeys or birds than to man; but the three that followed it were trained to

ways which no ordinary man might esupon the lower slopes, it led through dense forests where the ground was so matted with fallen trees and wer-rioting vines and brush that the rawning gorges whose slippery-faced tocks gave but momentary foothoid even to the bare feet that lightly touched them as the three leaped charmois-like from one precarious foothold to the and terrifying was the way that Om- at chose across the summit as he led them around the shoulder of a towering crag that rose a sheer 2000 feet of perpendicular rock above a tumbling river. And when at last they stood upon comparatively level ground again Om-at turned and looked at them both intently and espe-

cially at Tarzan of the Apes.

"You will both do," he said. "You are fit companions for Om-at, the Wazdon."

"What do you mean?" asked Tar-"I brought you this way." replied the black, "to learn if either lacked the courage to follow where Om-at led. is here that the young warriors of Essat come to prove their courage. jet, though we are born and raised upon cliff sides, it is considered no dis-grace to admit that Pastar-ul-ved, the Father of Mountains, has defeated us, for of those who try it only a few succeed-the bones of the others lie at

the feet of Pastar-ul-ved."
Ta-den laughed. "I would not care to come this way often," he said. "No," replied Om-at; "but it has shortened our journey by at least a full day. So much the sooner shall Tarzan look upon the Valley of Jad-ben-Otho. Come!" And he led the way upward along the shoulder of Pastar-ul-ved until there lay spread below them a scene of myster and of the shoulder. seene of mystery and of beauty—a green valley girt by towering cliffs of marble whiteness—a green valley dotted by deep blue lakes and crossed by the blue trail of a winding river. In the center a city of the whiteness of the marble cliffs—a city which even at so great a distance evidenced a strange, yet artis-tic architecture. Outside the city the architecture. Outside the city there were visible about the valley isolated groups of buildings—sometimes one, again two and three and four in a cluster-but always of the same glaring whiteness, and always in some fan-

tastic form.
About the valley the cliffs were occasionally cleft by deep gorges, verdure filed, giving the appearance of green fivers rioting downward toward a cen-

tral sea of green.
"Jad Pele ul Jad-ben-Otho," mur-

to Om-at, "over that which all the ages

to Om-at. "over that which all the ages have not proved sufficient time in which to reconcile the Ho-don and Waz-don; but let me whisper to you a secret. Om-at. The Ho-don tive together in greater or less neare under one ruler so that when danger threatens them they face the enemy with many warrlors, for every fighting Ho-don of Pal-ul-don is there. But you Waz-don, how is it with you? You have a dozen kings who light not only with the Ho-don, but with one another. When one of your tribes goes forth upon the fighting trail, even against the Ho-don, it must leave behind sufficient warrent and the well-dent warficient warrent and the said the said with the Ho-don, it must leave tribes goes forth upon the fighting trail, even against the Ho-don, it must leave behind sufficient warriors to protect its women and its children from the residue.

THE GUMPS-Nothing for Something

will dominate and their king will be king of Pal-ul-don."

"Perhaps you are right." admitted Om-at. "It is because our neighbors are fools, each thinking that his tribe is the greatest and should rule among the Waz-don. They will not admit that the warriors of my tribe are the bravest and our shes the most beautiful."

Ta-den grinned. "Each of the others presents precisely the same arguments that you present. Om-at." he said. "which, my friend, is the strongest bulwark of defense possessed by the Hodon."

"Come!" exclaimed Tarzan; "such discussions often lead to quarrels, and we three must have no quarrels. I, of we three must have no quarrels. I, of course, am interested in learning what I can of the political and economic conditions of your land; I should like to know something of your religion; but not at the expense of bitterness between my only friends in Pal-ul-don. Possibly, however, you hold to the same god?"

"There, indeed, we do differ," cried Om-at, somewhat bitterly and with a trace of excitement in his voice.

"Differ!" almost shouted Ta-den; "and why should we not differ? Who could agree with the preposterous—"

could agree with the preposterous—"Stop!" cried Tarzan. "Now, indeed, have I stirred up a hornets' nest.

deed, have I stirred up a hornets' nest.
Let us speak no more of matters political or religious."

"That is wiser," agreed Om-at; "but
I might mention, for your information,
that the one and only god has a long

"It is sacrilege," cried Ta-den, laying his hand upon his knife; "Jad-ben-Otho has no tail!"

"Stop!" shrieked Om-at, springing forward; but instantly Tarzan interposed himself between them.

"Enough!" he snapped. "Let us be true to our oaths of friendship that we may be honorable in the sight of God in whatever form we conceive Him."

"You are right. Tailless One."

"You are right, Tailless One," said Ta-den. "Come, Om-at, let us look after our friendship and ourselves, secure in the conviction that Jadben-Otho is sufficiently powerful to look after

"Done!" agreed Om-at, "but—"
"No buts, Om-at," admonished Tarzan.

Tarzan.

The shaggy black shrugged his shoulders and smiled. "Shall we make our way down toward the valley?" he asked. "The gorge below us is uninhabited; that to the left contains the caves of my people. I would see Panat-lee once more. Ta-den would visit his father in the valley below and Tarzan seeks entrance to A-lur in Tarzan seeks entrance to A-lur in search of the mate that would be better dead than in the clutches of the Ho-don priests of Jad-ben-Otho. How shall we

"Let us remain together as long as possible," urged Ta-den. "You, Om-at, must seek Pan-at-lee by night and by stealth, for three, even we three, may steath, for three, even we three, may not hope to overcome Es-sat and all his warriors. At any time may we go to the village where my father is chief, for Ja-don always will welcome the friends of his son. But for Tarzan to enter A-lur is another matter, though there is a way and he has the courage to put it to the test—listen, come close for Jad-ben-Otho has keen ears and this he must not hear," with his lips close to the ears of his companions Ta-den, the Tall-tree, son of Ja-don Ta-den, the Tall-tree, son of Ja-don, the Lion-man, unfolded his daring plan. And at the same moment, a hundred miles away, a lithe figure, naked but for a loin cloth and weapons, moved ray held always to the swaying branches ligh above the tangle; again it skirted ground before him with keen eyes and

## CHAPTER III Pan-at-Lee

ight had fallen upon uncharted Pal-ul-don. A slender moon, low in the West, bathed the white faces of the chalk cliffs presented to her, in a mellow, unearthly glow. Black were the shadows in Kor-ul-ja, Gorge-of-lions, where dwelt the tribe of the same name under Es-sat, their chief. From an aperture near the summit of the lofty escarpment a hairy figure emerged—the head and shoulders first-and fierce

It was Es-sat, the chief. To right and left and below he looked as though to assure himself that he was unobserved, but no other figure moved upon the cliff face, nor did another hairy body protrude from any of the numerous cave mouths from the high-flung abode of the chief to the habitations of the PETEY—Deep Stuff more lowly members of the tribe nearer the cliff's base. Then he moved outward upon the sheer face of the white chalk wall. In the half-light of the baby moon it appeared that the heavy, shaggy black figure moved across the face of the perpendicular wall in some miraculous manner, but closer ex-amination would have revealed stout pegs, as large around as a man's wrist. protruding from holes in the cliff into which they were driven. Es-sat's four handlike members and his long, sinuous tail permitted him to move with consummate case whither he chose-a gigantic rat upon a mighty wall. As he progressed upon his way he avoided the cave mouths, passing either above or below those that lay in his path.

The outward appearance of these caves was similar. An opening from eight to as much as twenty feet long by eight high and four to six feet deep was cut into the chalklike rock of the cliff. In the back of this large opening, which formed what might be described as the front veranda of the home, was an opening about three feet wide and six feet high, evidently forming the doorway to the interior apartment or apartments. On either side of this doorway were smaller openings which it were easy to assume were windows through which light and air might find "Jad Pele ul Jad-ben-Otho." murpured Tarzan in the tongue of the
pithecanthropi: "the Valley of the
Great God—it is beautiful!"
"Here, in A-lur, lives Ko-tan, the
king, ruler over all Pal-ul-don," said
"And here in these gorges live the
mot acknowledge that Ko-tan is the
Ta-den smiled and shrugged. "We
will not quarrel, you and I," he said
to Om-at, "over that which all the ages."

Ta-den smiled and shrugged. "We
baye not severall on the said to many the said their way to the inhabitants. Similar windows were also dotted over the cliff face between the entrance porches, suggesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, suggesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, suggesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, suggesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, suggesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, suggesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, suggesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, suggesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, suggesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, sugsesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, sugsesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, sugsesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches, sugsesting that the entire face of the cliff face between the entrance porches. their way to the inhabitants. of vegetation below for ages.
In this primeval setting the great

pithecanthrepus aroused no jarring dis-cord, for he was as much a part of it as the trees that grew upon the sammit of the cliff or those that hid their feet mong the dank ferns in the bottom of

the gorge.

Now he paused before an entrance way and listened and then, noiselessly as the moonlight upon the trickling as the morning with the shadows of waters, he merged with the shadows of At the doorway leadbehind sufficient warriors to protect its women and its children from the neighbors upon either hand. When we want tenuchs for the temples or servants for the fields or the homes we march forthin great numbers upon one of your villages. You cannot even flee, for upon either side of you are enemics, and though you fight bravely, we come back with those who will presently be cauchs in the temples and servants in our fields and homes. So long as the Waz-don are thus foolish the Ho-don



SOMEBODY'S STENOG-This Bird Doesn't Qualify

WHAT DID ROBINSON CRUSOE HAVE FOR

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By Hayward

By Sidney Smith



I MIGHT ACCEPT A POSITION OF AUTHORITY WITH YOUR FIRM I AM A COLLEGE GRADUATE, SIR!

HIS FIRST BREAKFAST ?- HOW OLD WAS FITZIMMONS ?- WHY DOES A CORK BOB? WHERE CAN YOU GET THE GOOD OLD STUFF WHERE CAN YOU GET THE GOOD OLD STUP WHERE CAN YOU GET. THE GOOD OLD-

SCHOOL DAYS



The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she's just going to the Near East for her summer vacation this year, probably the Adirondacks.

IT IS VERY HARD TO CONVINCE A HOME BREWER -:-By FONTAINE FOX



GOSH BING! DONTCHA WISH YOU WAS A GIANT NAM! TO RUTHER BE GRASSHOPPER 'N COULD HOP A MILE AT HOP? A BIRD. ID JIS LIKE OH, I DUNNO, EITHER YOU MIGHT GIT SHOT HOP CLEAM OVER TOWN IF YOU WAS A BIRD . LAHO OVER IN THE SWIMMIN HOLE . 1 Geess FLL BEL A MOULONT ON ? GRASS HOPPER -

SYOU'RE SOREAT

ME-AINT YA?







THE SEATS OF

THE MIGHTY2

THE CLANCY KIDS—That Was Enough to Squelch Him

TIMMIE. I TOLD YOU ONCE BEFORE THAT I YOU DON'T LIKE WOULD NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN AND ME-00YA? 5 WHAT'S MORE YOU'RE A LITTLE RUFFIAN AND IF IHAD SUCH A FUNNY FACE THAT WAS COVERED WITH FRECKLES AND SUCH A PUG NOSE WOULD N'T TRY TO SHOW OFF THE WAY YOU DO.



By Percy L. Crosby