By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the "Tarzan" Stories and the "Martian" Stories

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

Parsan, the ape-man, who, in

colled life is Lord Greystoke, has

and that his wife, thought dead,

a captive in an African jungle,

the searches for her. In the

sele he saves a "man-thing," a

selure with a long tail, from a lion.

The spe-man kills the lion.

In simost human friendship is

ablished between the ape-man and

man-thing. They journey on to

the, encountering other strange

sets. There, too, they meet Ko-tan,

they journey together through

the search.

discord.

At Pal-ul-don Es-sat, the chief.

It the moonlight upon the trickling ates, he merged into the chieflon he pawsed the outer porch. At the doorway.

It is the interior he pawsed sain, listening, and then quietly saing aside the heavy skin that word the aperture, he passed thin a large chamber hown from the living rock. From the far end, through another doorway, shone a living another doorway, shone a lit dimly. Toward this he creptly umost stealth, his naked feet from stealth, his naked feet from a thong about his neck he ow removed and carried in his left and. Pal-ul-don Es-sat, the chief.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

rose and fell in a small stone receptacle that stood upon a table or bench of the same material, a monolithic bench is tashioned at the time the room. ceridor at his left. A spattering flame wated, rising massively from the or of which it was a part.

In one corner of the room beyond table had been left a dais of stone Upon this were piled a foot or softly tanned pelts from which the fur had been removed. Upon the edge of this date sat a young female Wazdon. In one hand she held a thin piece of metal, apparently of hammered gold. of metal, apparently of hammered gold, with serrated edges, and in the other a short, stiff brush. With these she was coupled in going over her smooth, glosy coat, which bore a remarkable resultance to plucked sealskin. Her loin cloth of yellow and black striped sto-skin lay on the couch beside her, with the circular breastplates of beaten gold, revealing the symmetrical lines of her nude figure in all its beauty and termony of contour, for even though the tarmony of contour, for even though the creature was jet black and entirely covered with hair, yet she was undeniably

That she was beautiful in the eyes d Es-sat, the chief, was evidenced by the gloating expression upon his fierce ance and the increased rapidity d his breathing. Moving quickly forwaith her eyes filled with terror and guickly she seized the loin cloth and with a few deft movements adjusted it about her. As she gathered up her brastplates Es-sat rounded the table and moved quickly toward her. "First," whispered Om-at, "I will go to the cave of Pan-at-lee. Then will I seek the cave of my ancestors will I seek the cave of my ancestors will I seek the cave of my ancestors are speech with my own blood. It

"Never!" cried Pan-at-lee. "I hate 180. Sooner would I mate with a 180. Sooner would I will tame you! I will break you! Es-sat, the chief, takes what a will and who dares question his right, or combat his least purpose, will first serve that purpose and then be broken as I break this," and he picked a stone platter from the table and broke it in his powerful hands. "You might have been first and most favored in the cave of the ancestors of Es-sat; but now shall you be last and least and when I am done with you you shall belong to all of the men of Es-sat's cave. Thus for those who spurn the 180 was a head appear in the mouth of one of the lower caves. It was outside evident that its owner had discovered and their customs told him, however, that in all probability the sentry was asleep. In this he was not mistaken, yet he did not in any way abate his wariness. Smooth-ly and swiftly he ascended toward the cave of Pan-at-lee while from below Tarzan and Ta-den watched him.

"How does he do it?" asked Tarzan. "I can see no foothold upon that vertical surface and yet he appears to be climbing with the utmost ease."

Ta-den explained the stairway of pegs. "You could ascend early," he said, "although a tail would be of great assistance."

They watched until Om-at was about to enter the cave of Pan-at-lee without seeing any indication that he had been observed and then, simultaneously. Both was a head appear in the mouth of one of the lower caves. It was

He advanced quickly to seize her and as he laid a rough hand upon her she struck him heavily upon the side of his head with her golden breastplates. Without a sound Es-sat, the chief, sank to the floor of the apartment. For a moment Pan-at-lee bent over him, her improvised weapon raised to strike stain should be show signs of return-

At the summit of the cliff a gnarled tree exposed its time-worn roots above the topmost holes forming the last step from the sheer face of the precipice to level footing. This was the last avenue of except for members of the tribe hard the step for members of the tribe hard the village and it were death to use them in other than an emergency. This Pan-at-lee well knew; but she knew, that it were worse than death.

remain where the angered Es-sat might lay hands upon her. When she had gained the summit,

When she had gained the summit, the girl moved quickly through the darkness in the direction of the next gorge which cut the mountainside a mile beyond Kor-ul-ja. It was the Gorge-of-water, Kor-ul-lul, to which her father and two brothers had been sent by Es-sat ostensibly to spy upon the neighboring tribe. There was a chance, a slender chance, that she might find them; if not there was the deserted Kor-ul-gryf several miles beyond, where she might hide indefinitely from man if she could elude the frightful mionster from which the gorge derived its name and whose presence there had rendered its caves uninhabitable for generations.

rendered its caves uninhabitable for generations.

Pan-at-lee crept stealthily along the rim of the Kor-ul-lul. Just where her father end brothers would watch she did not know. Sometimes their spies remained upon the rim, sometimes they watched from the gorge's bottom. Pan-at-lee was at a loss to know what to do or where to go. She felt very small and helpiess alone in the vast darkness of the night. Strange noises fell upon her ears. They came from the lonely reaches of the towering mountains above her, from far away in the invisible valley and from the nearer foothills and once, in the distance, she heard what she thought was the bellow of a bull gryf. It came from the direction of the Kor-ul-gryf. She shuddered.

BEYOND the second doorway was a another sound. Something approached her along the rim of the gorge. It was coming from above. She halted, define. In this corridor were three coming from above. She halted, a coming from above. She halted, a listening. Perhaps it was her father, or a brother. It was coming closer.

She strained her eyes through the darkness. She did not move—she bear an apartment at the end of the scarcely breathed. And then, of a sudden, quite close it meaned, there have den, quite close it seemed, there blazed through the black night two yellow-

green spots of fire.
Pan-at-lee was brave, but as always material, a monolithic bench oned at the time the room was ated, rising massively from the of which it was a part.

one corner of the room beyond able had been left a dais of stone four feet wide and eight feet the state of the work of the wide and eight feet the war of the work of the work of the highest pitch—raw, taut nerves, they were, ready to react in an exaggerated form to the slightest shock.

But this was no slight sheck. To hope for a father and a brother and to see death instead glaring out of the darkness! Yes, Pan-at-lee was brave, but she was not of iron. With a shrick that reverberated among the hills she turned and fled along the rim of Korul-lul and behind her, swiftly, came the devil-eyed lion of the mountains of Pal-ul-don.
Pan-at-lee was lost. Death was in-

evitable. Of this there could be no doubt, but to die beneath the rending fangs of the carnivore, congenital terror of her kind—it was unthinkable. But there was an alternative. The lion was almost upon her—another in-stant and he would seize her. Pan-atlee turned sharply to her left. Just a few steps she took in the new direction before she disappeared over the rim of Kor-ul-lul. The baffled lion, planting all four feet, barely stopped upon the verge of the abyss. Glaring down into the black shadows beneath he mouthed an angry roar.

the young she looked up. In-her eyes filled with terror and okly she seized the loin cloth and toward the caves of his people. Behing

"What do you want?" she whispered, though she knew tull well.
"Tan-at-lee." he said, "your chief has come for you."
"It was for this that you sent away my father and my brothers to spy upon the Ker-ul-lul? I will not have you. Leave the cave of my ancestors!"

Es-sat smiled. It was the smile of n strong and wicked man who knows his power—not a pleasant smile at all. "I will leave. Pan-at-lee." he said; "but you shall go with me—to the cave of the shes of Kor-ul-ja. Come!"
"Never!" cried Pan-at-lee. "I hate you. Sooner would I mate with a bility the sentry was asleep. In this bility the sentry was asleep. In this bility the sentry was asleep. In this

both saw a head appear in the mouth of one of the lower caves. It was quickly evident that its owner had discovered Om-at, for immediately he started upward in pursuit. Without a word Tarzan and Ta-den sprang for-ward toward the foot of the cliff. The pithecanthropus was the first to reach it and the ape-man saw him spring uptain should he show signs of returning consciousness, her glossy breasts ising and falling with her quickened meathing. Suddenly she stooped and removed Es-sat's knife with its scablard and shoulder belt. Slipping it test her own shoulder she quickly advanted her breastplates; and keeping a watchful glance upon the figure of the fallen chief, backed from the room.

In a niche in the outer room, just leading to the ballony, were neatly piled a number of founded pegs from eighteen to twenty hebes in length. Selecting five of these, ahe made them into a little bundle about which she twined the lower extremity of her sinuous tail, and thus outer edge of the ballony, was a selecting five of the serving them, made her way to the suffer of the ballony the head and thus the way to the suffer of the ballony and the way to the suffer of the ballony the head and thus the way to the suffer of the ballony the suffer of the ballony that the Waz-don above Ta-den glanced down and discovered his pursuers just the ballony the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the ballony that the way to the suffer of the su ward for a handhold on the lowest peg

fallen chief, backed from the room.
In a niche in the outer room, just beside the doorway leading to the ballomy, were neatly piled a number of founded pegs from eighteen to twenty, hehes in length. Selecting five of these, she made them into a little bundle about which she twined the lower extendity of her sinuous tail, and thus carrying them, made her way to the pegs already set in the face of the pegs already set in the face of the cliff and with the celerity of a money clambered swiftly aloft to the light row of pegs, which she followed in the direction of the lower end of lards. Here, above her head, were a sore another in three parallel rows.

Clinging only with her toes she removed two of the pegs from the bundle sitter hand she inserted them in two opposite holes of the outer rows as far above her as she could reach. Hanging by these new holds she now took of her feet, leaving the fifth grasped from the securely in her tail. Reaching above her feet, leaving the fifth grasped from the securely in her tail. Reaching above her see in one of the holes of the center of and then, alternately hanging by mored the pegs upward to new holes. At the summit of the cliff a gnarled the supposed its time-worn roots above from the sheer face of the precipice to level for of the summit of the cliff a gnarled the summit of the precipice to level for of the precipic to the summit of the precipic to the face of the precipic to

CONTINUED TO



SOMEBODY'S STENOG—"Venus" Is Sympathetic

Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. WELL-YOU'RE AN HOUR LATE THIS OF COURSE I KNOW L I OUGHT TO BE PATRIOTIC BUT I PUT - ALL OF A NO CHANCE - IT'S FAINTED! ALL DEMPSEY: SUDDEN DEMPSEY OH THE MORNING ! ] REMEMBER THE FIFTEEN CENTS ON FEINTED -FIGHT WITH WILLARD POOR MAN! CARPENTIER - HE BOSS, I JUST IT LOOKED EVEN, SO HANDSOME! HAD TO STOP 7 WHEN -AN SEE WHAT THE ODDS WERE ON THE FIGHT. A-E-HAYWARD -

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says it's no surprise to her that the stock of the General Motors Co. is quoted pretty low, as she doesn't know a soul who has a car of that

By FONTAINE FOX PATHETIC FIGURES WHEN THE CAR BROKE DOWN IN MID-STREAM PA JONES TOOK OFF MOST OF HIS CLOTHES AND PUT THEM IN THE BACK SEAT SO THE STARTER THEY WOULDN'T GET WET.

YOU COULD A MADE THIRD HE SEPPED BETWEEN PAST MD THAT HIT, EASY! SECOND ON A THREE BASSER I COULD A MADE HOME-FOUR LEAF CLOVER! MOST ANY BOOY COULD! STOPPED TO PICK A FOUR LEAF CLOVER! GOSH! WE READ OF MINKUMPOOPS I JUST THOUGHT IT WAS FUHNY NAME - I DIDNT NK THERE WAS ANY REALY

PETEY-In Her Quiet Little Way





SCHOOL DAYS

THE FAITH OMEN

MISTER, WILL YA PLEASE PUT SOME VICHY IN THIS? CHOCLATE IT'S TOO SODA.

By Percy L. Crosby

By C. A. Voight

By Hayward

By DWIG