TARZAN THE TERRIBLE

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

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

Tarson, the ape-man, who in sliged life is Lord Greystoke, as that his wife, thought dead, espitee in an African jungle and robes for her. In the City of sarches for her. In the Light, in a forgotten country, he Light, in a forgotten country, he cases as a divinity and is so accessed by the people. But the king, compted by the high priest, orders, prompted by the high priest, orders his orrest. He is given trial in the caple, found guilty, and Lu-don, the ligh priest, approaches him knife in

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

TERE was no instant to waste, nor was it the way of the ape-man to tainty of belated decision. Before The mind of the condemned, with all the force of his great muscles dashed the screaming hierophant in the face of the high priest, as though the two actions were of quickly did he move, he had imped to the ton of the altar and from g-don or any other could guess what in silence and then he spoke.

"Who dare believe," he cried, "that ben-Otho would forsake his son?" and then he dropped from their sight

There were two at least left within em smiled openly. This was Ja-don, and the other, Pan-at-lee.

The brains of the priest that Tarzan thrown at the head of Lu-don had a dashed out against the temple wall while the high priest himself had eswith only a few bruises, suse continued to look around in of his victim with such a ridicexpression of bewilderment that than a single warrior was comto hide his smiles beneath his

priests were rushing around exhorting the warriors to purfugitive, but these awaited now the command of their king or test. Ko-tan, more or less secetty pleased by the discomfiture of ta-don, waited for that worthy to give the necessary directions, which he presently did when one of his acolytes excitedly explained to him the manner of

hood, were examined by these while the warriors scattered through the palace and the palace grounds without the temple. Swift runners were dispatched to the stranger's knife, and repeating Tarzan's name, seized Ta-den and pretended to stab him, imtemps. Swift runners were dispatched to the city to arouse the people there that all might be upon the lookout for Tarsan the Terrible. The story of his imposture and of his escape, and the last that the Waz-don slaves had bought into the city concerning him of pages.

Ta-den and pretended to stab him, immediately turning questioningly toward the stranger.

The latter shock his head vehemently and then first placing a hand above his heart he raised his paim in the symbol bought into the city concerning him ware soon spread through A-lur, nor did they lose aught in the spreading, to that before an hour had passed the women and children were hiding behind hard doorways while the warriors cropt apprehensively through the strevts specifing momentarily to be pounced upon by a ferocious demon who, barelanded, did victorious battle with huge landed, did victorious battle with huge landed, did victorious battle with huge landed, did victorious battle with huge landed.

weet and children were hiding behind hired doorways while the warriors crept apprehensively through the streets expectage momentarily to be pounced upon by a ferocious demon who, barehanded, did victorious battle with huge the sand whose lightest pastime consisted in tearing strong men limb from limb.

CHAPTER XII

The Giant Stranger

And while the warriors and the last of A-lur searched the temple and the palace and the city for the vandad aperman there entered the head of for-ul-ja down the precipitous trail from the mountains, a naked stranger aing an Enfield upon his back. Since the mountains, or out upon the vailey below, and each time he would raise his brows questioningly and voice the universal "oh?" of interrogation which the yould not fail to understand. But always were the waters and the easy the same and to the stranger what he seem down from the mountains behind him so that only his least and his eyes were of value in details of the winding brooklet at the ottom of the gorge, out in some places where the waters tumbled over a precipious ledge the trail made a detour long the side of the gorge, and again revertal times and then he held up one where the waters tumbled over a precipious ledge the trail made a detour long the side of the gorge, and again to the stranger understood that he was the ward of the winding brooklet at the ottom of the gorge, out in some places where the waters tumbled over a precipious ledge the trail made a detour long the side of the gorge, and again reverting to sign language. "Tarzan," continued the stranger. "Tarzan "Tarzan," continued to ascertain where Tarzan "Ta

a cliff the stranger came suddenly act to face with one who was ascending the gorge.

Separated by a hundred paces, the separated with the face of the cave where they stood, of his regard with the face of the cave where they stood, of his regard with the face of the cave with the floor of the reces, sought to show that Tarzan had walked out of the cave sign language would permit the trailing a walking man with the five days had pased. Om-at the floor of the reces, sought to sho

by signs he tried to carry to the flo-don the fact that he was following trail that had led him over a period it many days from some place beyond he mountains and Ta-den was contact that the newcomer sought Tarasiad-gurn. He wished, however, hat he might discover whether as friend to. The stranger perceived the Ho-don's

prehensile thumbs and great toes and his long tail with an astonishment which he sought to conceal, but greater than all was the sense of relief that the first inhabitant of this strange country whom he had met had proved friendly, so greatly would he have been handicapped by the necessity for forcing his way through a hostile land. Ta-den, who had been hunting for some of the smaller mammals, the meat of which is especially relished by the Ho-don, forgot his intended sport in the greater interest of his new discovery. He would take the stranger to

ND HERE IT CONTINUES

Om-at and possibly together the two would find some way of discovering the true intentions of the newcomer. And so again through signs he apprised the other that he would accompany him and together they descended toward the elifts of Om-at's people.

as though the two actions were of growing crops which they cultivate.

The fields lay in small level patches that had been cleared of trees and brush. Their farm implements consisted of metal-shod poles which bore a closer resemblance to spears than to tools of these beneath. For a moment he is those beneath. For a moment he is those beneath. For a moment he is those beneath. instead possessed the appearance of an unhappy attempt to combine the two implements in one.

ben-Otho would forsake his son?"
then he dropped from their sight a the other side.

At first sight of these people the stranger halted and unslung his bow, for these creatures were black as night, their bodies entirely covered with hair. But Ta-den, interpreting the doubt in the other's mind, reassured him with a gesture and a smile. The Waz-don, however, gathered around, excitedly jabbering questions in a language which the stranger discovered his guide understood stranger discovered his guide understood though it was entirely unintelligible to the former. They made no attempt to molest him and he was now sure that he had fallen among a peaceful and friendly people.

It was but a short distance now to the caves, and when they reached these Ta-den led the way aloft upon the quickly scrambling to his feet he looked secund in fear, in terror and finally in brilderment, for he had not been a witness to the ape-man's escape. "Seize the blasphemer," and he continued to look around in search of his victim with such a ridic-

The latter was not there and it was midafternoon before he returned, but in the meantime many warriors came to look upon the visitor and in each instance the latter was more thoroughly impressed with the war more thoroughly impressed with the friendly and peace-able spirit of his hosts, little guessing that he was being entertained by a fero cious and warlike tribe who never before the coming of Ta-den and Tarzan had suffered a stranger among them. At last Om-at returned and the guest

descriptions, which he presently did when one of his acolytes excitedly explained to him the manner of Taran's escape.

Instantly the necessary orders were lasted and priests and warriors sought the temple exit in pursuit of the apenas.

His departing words, hurled at them from the summit of the temple wall, and had little effect in impressing the majority that his claims hind not been disproved by Lu-don, but in the hearts of the warriors was admiration for a brave man and in many the same unled gratification that had risen in that of their ruler at the discomfiture of Lu-don.

A careful search of the temple grounds revealed no trace of the quarry. The secret recesses of the subterraneam chambers, familiar only to the priesthood, were examined by these while the warriors scattered through the palace.

Suffered a stranger among them. At last Om-at returned and the guest sensed intuitively that he was in the presence of a great man among these presence of the attitude of the other black warriors indicate this, but it was written also in the mien and bearing of the splendid creature who stood looking at him while Ta-den explained the circumstances of their meeting. "And I believe, Cm-at." concluded the Ho-don, "that he seeks Tarzan the Terrible."

At the sound of that name, the first intelligible word that had fallen upon the ears of the stranger since he had come among them, his face lightened. "Tarzan." he cried, "Tarzan of the Apes!" and by signs he tried to tell them that it was he whom he sought. They understood, and also they guessed from the expression of his face that he sought Tarzan from motives of affection rather than the reverse, but of this Om-at wished to make sure.

He pointed to the stranger should the cried to tall the presence of a great man among these sensed intuitively that he was in the presence of the strain a mong these sensed intuitively that he was in the presence of he great man among these sensed intuitively that he was in the presence of the strain, only did the attitude of the other

ul-lul warriors—that they would be fortunate if they took one and it was also possible that they might even be driven back in defeat, but he knew, too, that Om-at would not hesitate to carry out his threat if he had the opportunity, so implacable was the hatred of these neighbors for each other.

CONTINUED TOMORROW

THE GUMPS—A Shady Rest Bass

By Sidney Smith WELL THAT'S LUCK - FISHERMAN'S LUCK - YOU'VE GOT NO MEY OLD TIMER -MUST HAVE BEEN HIDING WHAT DO YOU THINK YOUR BOAT- YOU KEEP ON THAT'S NICE -SCIENCE - YOU JUST THROW YOUR HOOK OUT- YOU DON'T KHOW WHERE IT'S GOING - YOU'RE LIABLE TO GET A FISH ONCE IN A FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS THAT'S HOT A BAD WHILE - GRAB SOME DISSIPATED FIGH ON HIS WAY HOME SOME AND YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FOR YOU - MIGHTY GOOD FOR A TENDER FOOT - WHERE GET ONE THAT'S BIG MORNING AFTER A BAD NIGHT - WHY SPEND ALL THIS PAILROAD FARE BOARD AND EVERYTHING -EHOUGH TO HIDE YOUR FOR HALF THAT DOUGH SOME GUY WOULD LET YOU SIT IN A FISH STORE AND THROW HOOK-MAR HE STEEDING ON DID LON ON HE BANK ! YOUR LINE IN THE EHOW WINDOW -





The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that there is almost complete demoralization in the oil fields, and yet we continue to send missionaries to China when there is so much work of that kind to be done right in our own country.







