TARZAN of THE APES

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

BEGIN HERE

After the death in 1890 of John Clayton, Lord Greystoke, and his wife, Lady Alice, in the African jungles, a mother ape steals their infant son Tarzan, and drops her own dead babe in the cradle. At 18 years Tarzan has learned to read English books in his father's cabin, but can speak only ape language. He finds his father's photo, diary and a locket. As the diary is in French Tarzan does not learn the riddle of his strange life. Mbonga and his tribe of savages invade territory near Tarzan's home. A ship bearing white passengers anchors near-by. Tarzan saves the lives of William Cecil Clayton, son o fthe then Lord Greystoke; his companion, Jane Porter, and her colored maid, Esmeralda. Prof. Archimedes Q. Porter, Jane's father, and his secretary, Samuel T. Philander, bury the skeletons found in the cabin and notice the tiny one is not human. They ascertain from a crest ring and John Clayton's name in his books that the bones are of Lord and Lady Greystoke. Tarzan watches mutineers of the Arrow bury a treasure chest. He secretly unearths aind reburies it. He steals a letter written by Jane to Hazel Strong saying her father has borrowed $10,000 from Robert Canler and gone in search of buried treasure. After finding it the sailors mutiny and leave Jane and her father in Africa. Tarzan leaves a love note for Jane, but she is stolen by Terkoz, an ape, before finding it. A party searches for her.

GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XIX

The Call of the Primitive

From the time Tarzan left the tribe of great anthropoids in which he had been raised, it was torn by continual strife and discord. Terkoz proved a cruel and capricious king, so that, one by one, many of the older and weaker apes, upon whom he was particularly prone to vent his brutish nature, took their families and sought the quiet and safety of the far interior.

But at last those who remained were driven to desperation by the continued truculence of Terkoz, and it so happened that one of them recalled the parting admonition of Tarzan:

"If you have a chief who is cruel, do not as the other apes do, and attempt, any one of you to pit yourself against him alone. But, instead, let two or three or four of you attack him together. Then, if you will do this, no chief will dare to be other than he should be, for four of you can kill any chief who may ever be over you."

And the ape who recalled this wise counsel repeated it to several of his fellows, so that when Terkoz returned to the tribe that day he found a warm reception awaiting him.

There were no formalities. As Terkoz reached the group, five huge, hairy beasts sprang upon him.

At heart he was an arrant coward, which is the way with bullies among apes as well as among men; so he did not remain to fight and die, but tore himself away from them as quickly as he could and fled into the sheltering boughs of the forest.

Two more attempts he made to rejoin the tribe, but on each occasion he was set upon and driven away. At last he gave it up, and turned, foaming with rage and hatred, into the jungle.

For several days he wandered aimlessly, nursing his spite and looking for some weak things on which to vent his pent anger.

It was in this state of mind that the horrible, man-like beast, swinging from tree to tree, came suddenly upon two women in the jungle.

He was right above them when he discovered them. The first intimation Jane Porter had of his presence was when the great hairy body dropped to the earth beside her, and she saw the awful face and the snarling, hideous mouth thrust within a foot of her.

One piercing scream escaped her lips as the brute hand clutched her arm. Then she was dragged toward those awful fangs which yawned at her throat. But ere they touched that fair skin another mood claimed the anthropoid.

The tribe had kept his women. He must find others to replace them. This hairless white ape would be the first of his new household, and so he threw her roughly across his broad, hairy shoulders and leaped back into the trees, bearing Jane Porter away toward a fate a thousand times worse than death.

But Jane Porter did not once lose consciousness. It is true that that awful face, pressing close to hers, and the stench of the foul breath paralyzed her with terror; but her brain was clear, and she comprehended all that transpired.

With what seemed to her marvelous rapidity the brute bore her through the forest but still she did not cry out or struggle. The sudden advent of the ape had confused her to such an extent that she thought now that he was bearing her toward the beach.

For this reason she conserved her energies and her voice until she could see that they had approached near enough to the camp attract the attention she craved.

Poor child! Could she but have known it, she was being born farther and farther into the impenetrable jungle.

The scream that had brought Clayton and the two older men stumbling through the undergrowth had led Tarzan of the Apes straight to where Esmeralda lay, but it was not Esmeralda in whom his interest centered, though pausing over her he saw that she was unhurt.

For a moment he scrutinized the ground below and the trees above, until the ape that was in him by virtue of training and environment, combined with the intelligence that was his by right of birth, told his wondrous woodcraft the whole story as plainly as though he had seen the thing happen with his own eyes.

And then he was gone again into the swaying trees, following the high-flung spoor which no other human eye could have detected, much lass translated.

Almost silently the ape-man sped on in the track of Terkoz and his prey, but the sound of his approach reached the ears of the fleeing beast and spurred it on to greater speed.

Three miles were covered before Tarzan overtook them, and then Terkoz, seeing that further flight was futile, dropped to the ground in a small open glade, that he might turn and fight for his prize, or be free to escape unhampered if he saw that the pursuer was more than a match for him.

He still grasped Jane Porter in one great arm as Tarzan bounded like a leopard into the arena which nature had provided for this primeval-like battle.

When Terkoz saw that it was Tarzan who pursued him, he jumped to the conclusion that this was Tarzan's woman, since they were of the same kind—white and hairless—and so he rejoiced at this opportunity for double revenge upon his hated enemy.

To Jane Porter the strange apparition of this god-like man was as wine to sick nerves.

From the description which Clayton and her father and Mr. Philander had given her, she knew that it must be the same wonderful creature who had saved them, and she saw in him only a protector and a friend.

But as Terkoz pushed her roughly aside to meet Tarzan's charge, and she saw the great proportions of the ape and the mighty muscles and the fierce fangs, her heart quailed. How could any animal vanquish such a mighty antagonist?

Like two charging bulls they came together, and like two wolves sought each other's throat. Against the long canines of the ape was pitted the thin blade of the man's knife.

Jane Porter—her lithe, young form flattened against the trunk of a great tree, her hands tight pressed against her rising and falling bosom, and her eyes wide with mingled horror, fascination, fear, and admiration—watched the primordial ape battle with the primeval man for possession of a woman—for her.

As the great muscles of the man's back and shoulders knotted beneath the tension of his efforts, and the huge biceps and forearm held at bay those mighty tusks, the veil of centuries of civilization and culture was swept from the blurred vision of the Baltimore girl.

When the long knife drank deep a dozen times of Terkoz' heart's blood, and the great carcass rolled lifeless upon the ground, it was a primeval woman who sprang forward with outstretched arms toward the primeval man who had fought for her and won her.

And Tarzan?

He did what no red-blooded man needs lessons in doing. He took his woman in his arms and smothered her upturned, panting lips with kisses.

For a moment Jane Porter lay there with half-closed eyes. For a moment—the first in her young life—she knew the meaning of love.

But as suddenly as the veil had been withdrawn it dropped again, and an outraged conscious suffused her face with its scarlet mantle, and a mortified woman thrust Tarzan of the Apes from her and buried her face in her hands.

Tarzan had been surprised when he had found the girl he had learned to love after a vague and abstract manner a willing prisoner in his arms. Now he was surprised that she repulsed him.

He came close to her once more and took hold of her arm. She turned upon him like a tigress, striking his great breast with her tiny hands.

Tarzan could not understand it.

A moment ago and it had been his intention to hasten Jane Porter back to her people, but that little moment was lost now in the dim and distant past of things which were but can never be again, and with it the good intention had gone to join the impossible.

Since then Tarzan of the Apes had felt a warm, lithe form close pressed to his. Hot, sweet breath against his cheek and mouth had fanned a new flame to life within his breast, and perfect lips had clung to his in burning kisses that had seared a deep brand into his soul—a brand which marked a new Tarzan.

Again he laid his hand upon her arm. Again she repulsed him. And then Tarzan of the Apes did just what his first ancestor would have done.

He took his woman in his arms and carried her into the jungle.

Copyright, A. C. McClurg & Co., 1914.

(Continued in Next Issue)

Here's Quick Relief From Sour Stomach

Haley's Magnesia-Oil overcomes Acidosis; casts off waste poisons

If you are troubled with bad breath, heartburn, upset stomach after every meal, you can put your trouble down to Acidosis (sour stomach).

Don't go through life a chronic dyspeptic. Stop at your druggist's today and get a bottle of Haley's Magnesia-Oil. It will fix you up in a hurry.

When you take Haley's you are not doping your system with harmful, habit-forming drugs. Haley's is a scientific emulsion of finest quality milk of magnesia and pure mineral oil. The milk of magnesia neutralizes all acids; the mineral oil lubricates the intestines, eliminates waste poisons surely and quickly.

Haley's M-O may be taken by infants as well as adults. It is particularly beneficial for elderly folks, who should never take harsh laxatives.

Sold by all druggists—economical family size $1.00. Recommended highly by nurses and physicians. The Haley M-O Company, Indianapolis, Ind.

Haley's M-O
Just Milk of Magnesia and Pure Mineral Oil

Mothers, Do This—

When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throats and Chests

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of Musterole at hand to give prompt relief. It does not blister.

As first aid, Musterole is excellent. Thousands of mothers know it. You should keep a jar ready for instant use.

It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet and colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

TO MOTHERS: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole. 35c and 65c, jars and tubes.

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster
—Advertisement.

Flapper Fanny

You'll Adore Her

Watch The Times

HAND SHOOK AS HE WROTE CHECK

Mr. John B. Hill, Indianapolis, Ind., Rooming House Proprietor, Regains Steady Nerves Through Use of Todd's Tonic.

"My nerves were raw and "edgy" and when I went to bed they wouldn't relax for several hours. Consequently I lost sleep that I needed badly. My entire system was run down. My stomach was out of order and my food disagreed with me. After eating, it was all I could do to retain my food. Almost in desperation over my condition of health I consulted a druggist—a very close friend. "John, why don't you try Todd's Tonic—it's exactly suited to your case," he said to me. I did so with the result that I am now feeling splendid. That was only a short time ago, too. I don't have a bit of indigestion, I'm not nervous and I am stronger. After my delightful experience I certainly take pleasure in recommending Todd's Tonic for general debility, nervousness and run-down health."—John B. Hill, 512 New York St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Todd's Tonic, with its wine-like flavor, is most pleasant to take. For sale at all

HAAG'S Drug Stores

114 N. Penn. St.
55 Virginia Ave.
802 Mass. Ave.
816 N. Ala. St.
53 S. Illinois St.
27 S. Illinois St.
103 W. Wash. St.
156 N. Illinois St.

For sale at all drug stores in Indianapolis and throughout this section.
—Advertisement.

Ethel Watch Times

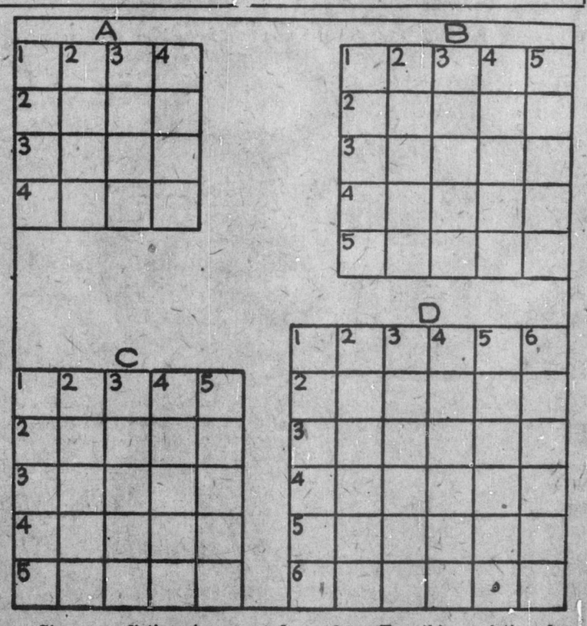
OUR BOARDING HOUSE—By AHERN

OUT OUR WAY—By WILLIAMS

THE OLD HOME TOWN—By STANLEY

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—By BLOSSER

TODAY'S CROSS-WORD



Give your dictionaries a rest for a day. Try this variation from crossword puzzles. Here are word-square puzzles, in which the same words read horizontally and vertically. That is, 1 horizontal is the same as 1 vertical, 2 horizontal as 2 vertical, and so on. This is repeated in the rest of the four word-squares. Try the easiest one, A, first, then go on to B, then C and finally D. The answers will be published Friday.

WORD SQUARE A

1. Place of residence.
2. Sign of forthcoming event.
3. Repair.
4. Finishes.

WORD SQUARE B

1. Runs.
2. Indian coin.
3. Think (colloq.).
4. Highest male voice.
5. Soothsayers.

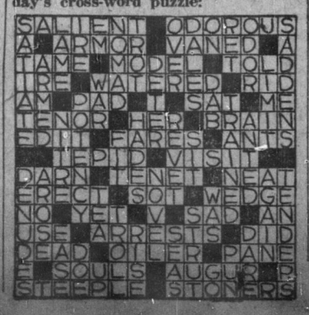
WORD SQUARE C

1. Selected.
2. Refuge.
3. Open.
4. Act as servant.
5. Go into.

WORD SQUARE D

1. Flavoring materials.
2. Procession.
3. Bitingly sarcastic.
4. The knot.
5. Prepared for publication.
6. Withdraw from fellowship.

Here is the solution to Wednesday's cross-word puzzle:



Meetings Here Friday

Indiana Water Works Association. Meeting Palm room 9 a. m. and 2 p. m. Luncheon Florentine room 12:15. Claypool.

Interstate Public Service Company. Meeting assembly room 9 a. m. and 2 p. m. Claypool.

Photo Finishers' Association of America. Meeting and luncheon 9:30 a. m. to 6 p. m. Lincoln.

Service Club. Dance 8 p. m. Lincoln.

American Central Life Insurance Company. Meeting 9 a. m. to noon. Lincoln.

American Institute of Electrical Engineers. Meeting 8 p. m. Lincoln.

Indiana Republican Editorial Association. Meeting all day. Luncheon, 12:15. Dinner, 6:30. Severin.

New Science Hall Asked

By Times Special

FRANKLIN, Ind., Jan. 22.—Plans are well under way for the raising of $200,000 for the erection of a new science hall at Franklin College, to be built this summer, President C. E. Goodell has announced.

'BAPTIST DAY' FEB. 22

Responsibility to Indianapolis to Be Keynote.

"Baptist Federation Day," will be observed Sunday, Feb. 22, when "Responsibility of Baptists to Indianapolis" will be stressed, the Rev. F. A. Hayward, executive secretary, Federated Baptist Churches, has announced. Offerings will be used to carry on extension work.

"Attempts will be made to secure promises from wealthy persons to remember needs of the city in their wills," George F. Woody, chairman of finance committee, said.

Appointment of these committee chairmen was announced: the Rev. James Quick, church life; the Rev. L. C. Trent, religious education; the Rev. Lewis Crafton, young people's work; Lewis MacGregor, city missions; the Rev. P. J. Morris, pastors' union; E. D. Steele, men and boys' work; Mrs. T. B. Bostler, women and girls'; Dr. S. B. Butler, colored churches; the Rev. J. J. Patterson, advertising; George F. Woody, finances; the Rev. G. C. Chandler, music; Joe Rink, athletics; the Rev. Shelby Lee, suburban work.

Religious Play Presented

"The Coming of the King," religious drama by Mrs. L. B. Turner of University Heights, was presented by the Bible Dramatic Club of Indiana Central College at a meeting of the Bible Investigation Club of the Y. M. C. A. Wednesday night, following the club's bean supper. The next term of the Investigation Club's study will begin Feb. 4, according to W. G. Roberts, Y. M. C. A. Bible work director.

HARMLESS LAXATIVE

All Children Love Its Pleasant Taste

Mother!

Give Bilious, Constipated Child "California Fig Syrup"

Hurry Mother! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" now will sweeten the stomach and thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of this gentle, harmless laxative. It never cramps or overacts. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs.

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitation.—Advertisement.