Tarzan and The Jewels of Opar

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Author of "TARZAN OF THE APES," "SON OF TARZAN"

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JOHN CLAYTON, LORD GREYSTOKE, TARZAN OF THE APES—

Synopsis.—Hiding in the jungle after killing his captain in a fit of brooding madness, Lieut. Albert Werper, Belgian officer, is captured by Achmet Zek, Arab slave raider, who spares his life and proposes to him a scheme to kidnap Jane, wife of Tarzan (Lord Greystoke) and sell her into slavery. Werper accepts. Posing as Jules Frecoult, French traveler, Werper is hospitably received by the Greystokes. He learns his host is in financial straits and is planning an expedition to the treasure vaults of Opar to procure gold. Werper informs Achmet Zek of the opportunity to seize Lady Greystoke, and follows Tarzan to learn the secret of Opar. Spying on Tarzan, Werper sees him load his blacks with gold from the treasure chamber of the Sun Worshipers. A convulsion of nature causes the collapse of the vault, imprisoning both men. Werper recovers from the shock and leaves Tarzan apparently dead. Seeking a way to safety Werper is seized by priests of the Flaming God, a degenerate race. He is about to be offered up as a sacrifice when the ceremonies are interrupted by the appearance of a hunger-maddened lion. Believing Tarzan dead his blacks secretly return home with the gold. Achmet Zek, acting on Werper's information, has attacked the Greystoke home, burned it, and carried off Lady Greystoke. Mugambi, Tarzan's lieutenant, is severely wounded but recovers and follows the raiders. Lord Greystoke recovers consciousness, but the accident has destroyed his memory and he is again Tarzan of the Apes. He finds himself in the jewel room of Opar. He fills his pouch with "pretty pebbles"—cut diamonds of great value. He reaches the sacrificial chamber just as the lion balks the sacrifice of Werper by La. He is recognized by La, high priestess, whom he had known in previous years. He slays the lion and releases Werper. Tarzan and Werper watch the former's party return and bury the gold. Tarzan has no memory of the place. Werper steals the diamonds and escapes to Achmet Zek's stronghold. Lady Greystoke is there, a prisoner. Werper tells the Arab of the gold, but not of the diamonds.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

—7—

Achmet Zek thought for a moment. The buried gold was of much greater value than the price the woman would bring. It was necessary to rid himself of her as quickly as possible and it was also well to obtain the gold with the least possible delay. Of all his followers the Belgian was the most logical lieutenant to intrust with the command of one of the parties. An Arab, as familiar with the trails and tribes as Achmet Zek himself, might collect the woman's price and make good his escape into the far north. Werper, on the other hand, could scarce make his escape alone through a country hostile to Europeans, while the men he would send with the Belgian could be carefully selected with a view to preventing Werper from persuading any considerable portion of his command to accompany him should he contemplate desertion of his chief.

At last the Arab spoke: "It is not necessary that we both return for the gold. You shall go north with the woman, carrying a letter to a friend of mine who is always in touch with the best markets for such merchandise, while I return for the gold. We can meet again here when our business is concluded."

Werper could scarce disguise the joy with which he received this welcome decision. And that he did entirely disguise it from the keen and suspicious eyes of Achmet Zek is open to question. However, the decision reached, the Arab and his lieutenant discussed the details of their forthcoming ventures for a short time further, when Werper made his excuses and returned to his own tent for the ...

Slowly the Belgian prepared for bed. If he were being watched, he could not know; but if so the watcher saw no indication of the nervous excitement which the European strove to conceal. When ready for his blankets, the man crossed to the little table and extinguished the light.

It was two hours later that the flaps at the front of the tent separated silently and gave entrance to a dark robed figure, which passed noiselessly from the darkness without to the darkness within. Cautiously the prowler crossed the interior. In one hand was a long knife. He came at last to the pile of blankets spread upon several rugs close to one of the tent walls.

Lightly, his fingers sought and found the bulk beneath the blankets—the bulk that should be Albert Werper. They traced out the figure of a man, and then an arm shot upward, poised for an instant and descended. Again and again it rose and fell, and each time the long blade of the knife buried itself in the thing beneath the blankets. But there was an initial lifelessness in the silent bulk that gave the assassin momentary wonder. Feverishly he threw back the coverlets and searched with nervous hands for the pouch of jewels which he expected to find concealed upon his victim's body.

An instant later he rose with a curse upon his lips. It was Achmet Zek, and he cursed because he had discovered beneath the blankets of his lieutenant only a pile of discarded clothing arranged in the form and semblance of a sleeping man—Albert Werper had fled.

Out into the village ran the chief, calling in angry tones to the sleepy Arabs ...

... uncanny guardian powers that had formerly rendered him immune from the dangers of surprise? Could this dull sleeper be the alert, sensitive Tarzan of old?

Perhaps the blow upon his head had numbed his senses temporarily—who may say? Closer crept the stealthy creature through the reeds. The rustling curtain of vegetation parted a few paces from where the sleeper lay, and the massive head of a lion appeared.

It was the beating of the beast's tail against the reeds which awakened Tarzan. Jungle folk do not awaken slowly—instantly, full consciousness and full command of their every faculty returns to them from the depth of profound slumber.

Even as Tarzan opened his eyes he was upon his feet, his spear grasped firmly in his hand and ready for attack. Again was he Tarzan of the Apes, sentient, vigilant, ready.

Whether it was surprise, fear or caution which prompted the lion crouching ready to spring upon the man, is immaterial—the fact remains that he did not carry out his original design, he did not spring at the man at all, but, instead, wheeled and sprang back into the reeds as Tarzan arose and confronted him.

The ape-man shrugged his broad shoulders and looked about for his companion. Werper was nowhere to be seen. At first Tarzan was puzzled; but presently came to the conclusion that Werper had been frightened by the approach of the lion and had sneaked off in terror. A sneer touched Tarzan's lips as he pondered the man's act—the desertion of a comrade in time of danger, and without warning. Well, if that was the sort of creature Werper was, Tarzan wished nothing more of him. He had gone, and for all the ape-man cared, he might remain away—Tarzan would not search for him.

A hundred yards from where he stood grew a large tree, alone upon the edge of the reedy jungle. Tarzan made his way to it, clambered into it, and finding a comfortable crotch among its branches, reposed himself for uninterrupted sleep until morning.

And when morning came Tarzan opened his eyes, stretched his giant thews, yawned, rose and gazed about him through the leafy foliage of his retreat. Across the wasted meadow...

... ance; but a backward glance revealed to him the flying heels of the balance of the herd, and with a snort and a shake of his head he wheeled and dashed away.

Clinging with one hand to the short mane of his quarry, Tarzan struck again and again with his knife at the unprotected heart. The result had, from the first, been inevitable. The mare fought bravely, but hopelessly, and presently sank to the earth, her heart pierced. The ape-man placed a foot upon her carcass and raised his voice in the victory call of the Mangani.

Tarzan grasped his kill and dragged it to the partial seclusion of the bush which had hidden his own near approach, and there he squatted upon it, cut a huge hunk of flesh from the loin and proceeded to satisfy his hunger with the warm and dripping meat.

Attracted by the shrill screams of the mare a pair of hyenas slunk presently into view. They trotted to a point a few yards from the gorging ape-man and halted. Tarzan looked up, bared his fighting fangs and growled. The hyenas returned the compliment, and withdrew a couple of paces. They made no move to attack; but continued to sit at a respectful distance until Tarzan had concluded his meal. After the ape-man had cut a few strips from the carcass to carry with him, he walked slowly off in the direction of the river to quench his thirst. His way lay directly toward the hyenas, nor did he alter his course because of them.

With all the lordly majesty of Numa, the lion, he strode straight toward the growling beasts. For a moment they held their ground, bristling and defiant; but only for a moment, and then slunk away to one side while the indifferent ape-man passed them on his lordly way. A moment later they were tearing at the remains of the zebra.

At the river, Tarzan drank his fill and bathed. During the heat of the day he lay up under the shade of a tree near the ruins of his burned barns. His eyes wandered out across the plain toward the forest, and a longing for the pleasures of its mysterious depths possessed his thoughts for a considerable time. With the next sun he would cross the open and enter the forest! There was no hurry—there lay before him an endless vista of tomorrows with naught to fill them but the satisfying of the appetites and caprices of the moment. Recalling only dimly any other existence, the ape-man was happy. Lord Greystoke had ceased to exist.

Again and Again It Rose and Fell.

La seeks vengeance on Tarzan for her spurned love.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER IX.

Tarzan Becomes a Beast Again.

TELLS WHAT REAL POETRY IS

BRANDS AND STANDARDS TEND TO DEVELOP BETTER FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARKETS

Inspecting Butter Preparatory to Shipping It to a Foreign Market. Other Things Being Equal, Inspected Products Are Counted More Desirable Than Those Not Inspected.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There may be nothing in a name, but there is a lot in a brand, especially in the export trade. Practically all export business of food products is handled on a basis of branded goods. To a much greater extent than the American producer realizes foreign buyers make use of brands in purchasing products by cable, and importers in foreign lands depend upon brands in judging the quality of the products they handle.

There are three ways of buying goods for export. One way is by the use of samples of standard products, another by orders, often cabled, giving instructions to agents to buy specified quantities of certain branded products; the third method, by far the least used, is for an importer to visit foreign countries in person and select products wanted.

Advantages of Brands.

In the United States the use of standard and of many copyrighted brands on domestic products has helped sell goods of various kinds and trade-marked goods of quality have enjoyed wider distribution than nonstandard, unbranded products. Many concerns that have not developed any export business own copyrighted trademarks on products sold in home markets which they value among the chief assets of their business.

Of course it is not enough merely to use brands, but their use today is coming more and more to be backed up by quality in the goods so labeled. Especially is this true where products are widely advertised. There are some commodities for which a brand is in itself an advertisement and when this brand becomes known among buyers as a guaranty of quality or grade, it serves to expedite the sale of the product ...

... ter from the United States, while selling freely during the present scarcity of butter in other countries, is not likely to retain a hold on foreign buyers after other countries resume exportation. In this fact is an important lesson not only for dairy interests but other producers desirous of expanding their trade abroad. Creamery men cannot expect to develop a foreign market for their products unless they establish reputations for their goods just as manufacturers in other lines have done—and standards or brands are a great aid in such business development.

Building a Foreign Trade.

Before the war Denmark was a large factor in the international trade in butter. She has been famous for her dairy products for years, not only on the continent, but in South America, where even in out-of-the-way corners of the tropics travelers found the only butter available came in cans with a Danish label. New Zealand has built up a trade with Europe in butter through a government inspection service, and butter must measure up to certain standards before the inspectors will place their stamp upon it.

Inspection Service.

This idea of inspected and branded butter is not new in the United States, for the federal department of agriculture has been inspecting interstate and Canal zone shipments of butter for some time. This inspection, however, is not compulsory, and has not as yet been applied to export trade to any great extent. Recently a large purchase of butter for export was inspected by a United States government inspector at the request of the purchaser who bought the butter subject to inspection. This is said to be the first time that inspection by any government has been asked for on any large amount of butter ...

WRIGLEY'S

For rosy cheeks, happy smiles, white teeth, good appetites and digestions.

Its benefits are as GREAT as its cost is SMALL!

It satisfies the desire for sweets, and is beneficial, too.

Sealed Tight — Kept Right

"After Every Meal"

The Flavor Lasts

A12

The Right Way

in all cases of DISTEMPER, PINKEYE INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC. of all horses, brood mares, colts and stallions is to "SPOHN THEM" on the tongue or in the feed with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

MOTOR INTO MAMMOTH CAVE

SMALL HOUSES BEST FOR CHICKEN FLOCK

POOR HATCHES ARE COMMON

NEVER PLOW UNDER MANURE

VALUE OF BEET-TOP SILAGE

CARE OF PERISHABLE CROP

SPRING STYLES SAY GLOVES

PLAN UNIQUE FOREST SYSTEM

MAY BE BONES OF HEROES

If You Like The Taste Of Coffee You'll like INSTANT POSTUM

and you'll like it better if you are one of those with whom coffee disagrees.

The flavor is similar but Postum does not contain caffeine or any other drug.

Better health follows the change.

Sold by all Grocers

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Battle Creek, Mich.

WAS BADLY RUN-DOWN FROM PNEUMONIA

Mrs. Washburn quickly regained her strength and flesh.

"I had grippe, followed by pneumonia. It left me with a terrible soreness in my chest, constant pain in my throat and so weak and nervous I could neither eat nor sleep. I had a chill every morning.

"One day a young man told me how Milks Emulsion had got him out of bed and built him up after he had been reduced to a skeleton and given up by the doctors. So I tried it. I have gained in strength, appetite and flesh, sleep better than I have for years, am doing all my own work again and feel like a new person.

"The beauty about Milks Emulsion is that it doesn't wear out like most things, and is so pleasant to take. It is a food as well as a medicine and builds up the blood and tissues. It surely put new blood in my veins and I have the healthiest color I ever had."—Mrs. M. Washburn, El Centro, Cal.

It costs nothing to try Milks Emulsion. It will build you up more quickly, more surely than anything else.

Milks Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritive food and a corrective medicine. It restores healthy, natural bowel action, promotes appetite and puts the digestive organs in shape to assimilate food. Chronic stomach trouble and constipation are usually relieved in one day.

This is the only solid emulsion made, and so palatable that it is eaten with a spoon like ice cream.

No matter how severe your case, you are urged to try Milks Emulsion under this guarantee—Take six bottles home with you, use it according to directions, and if not satisfied with the results your money will be promptly refunded. Price 60c and $1.20 per bottle. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Sold by druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Missing Something.

"Anybody around here who might buy a little stock?" asked the flashy stranger.

"It's luck you came to me first," said Squire Witherbee.

"How's that, sir?"

"Everybody around here has bought a little stock except me. That's why I'm giving you a chance to catch the next train out of town instead of calling my boys together and sending a rush order for a bucket of tar, a sack of feathers and a good, stout rail."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Wants to Know.

The Daughter—Mercy, no! I never wear this costume on the street. I had it made just for gym.

Her Father—Jim who?

Hearts are very much alike, and all take lots of patience to make them good and happy.—Louisa M. Alcott.

FIND THE CAUSE!

It isn't right to drag along feeling miserable—half sick. Find out what is making you feel so badly and try to correct it. Perhaps your kidneys are causing that throbbing backache or those sharp, stabbing pains. You may have morning lameness, too, headaches, dizzy spells and irregular kidney action. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands of ailing folks. Ask your neighbor!

An Ohio Case

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

YAGER'S LINIMENT

Banner Lye is easy to use

KING PIN PLUG TOBACCO Known as "that good kind"

Street Trees in the City Beautiful

TOO MUCH PAVEMENT; TOO LITTLE PARKING SPACE — TREES TOO CLOSE

IMAGINE THIS STREET WITHOUT THE TREES

Simple and practical information with which the ideal of "the city beautiful" may be brought nearer realization is contained in a bulletin, "Street Trees," of the United States department of agriculture. Following are some of the points brought out:

Providing shade on city streets is a municipal function. Probably the most satisfactory supervision is through an unpaid commission of three or five members appointed to long terms. Funds may be provided by appropriation from the general tax fund or by direct assessment against the property owners. It is probably best to assess the cost of tree planting against property owners on a frontage basis, while ...

... varieties of elms, oaks and other trees, as well as certain foreign trees, such as the Ginkgo, a native of Japan, that thrives in either a cool or hot climate.

Nursery-grown trees should be used for street planting. They should be transplanted at least every two years while in the nursery to insure a thorough root pruning and an abundance of fibrous roots close to the trunk. If woodland trees are wanted, most kinds should be grown for a few years in a nursery before being planted on a street. A tree should have a straight trunk with a good set of branches, the lower ones being 7 to 9 feet above the ground. Opinions differ as to the sizes to plant, but for average conditions trees 10 to 12 feet high with trunks 2 to 2½ inches in diameter are satisfactory for most street purposes. With elms and sycamores and some southern ...

... in advance, or if the excess of dryness does not make the soil difficult to handle the tree may be planted and then thoroughly watered. After watering 3 or 4 inches of the loose soil should be spread over the wet ground to prevent undue evaporation. It should not be tramped or pounded in any way after the water is applied. If trees planted in moist, retentive soil are watered after planting, they should be provided with a mulch of similar earth. East of the Missouri river, trees planted in soil that is in good condition usually do not need watering at the time of planting.

Pruning Directions.

At planting time the tree should be so pruned as to remove half to three-fourths of the leaf buds. Specific directions with regard to pruning are difficult, because different species of trees ...

Memories of Home

Early Christmas Cards

MERCY FOR "HELL FIGHTERS"

CAN WOMEN SEE STRAIGHT?

If You Ask Them to Hang a Picture You Will Get the Answer, Declares a Writer.

There were two little groups of three buttons on a certain woman's coat. Four of the appendages became detached, so that she had to stitch them on again, and when the job was finished she held up the garment and hesitatingly asked if the rows of buttons were quite straight. They were not. They were about as straight as an ice cream cone in the sun remains pyramidical, and when the buttons were cut off and reattached by another woman matters were obviously worse instead of better.

The incident goes to prove that there is something in the assertion made by some folk to the effect that women are naturally endowed with crooked lines of vision, London Answers states. It may be true or it may not, but there is certainly a big army of women who cannot develop "a straight eye" for doing various things, no matter how hard they try. It does not call for much thinking to show evidence of this.

If you go to any sports where there is ball throwing, ring throwing, shooting at a mark and such like tests of "straight eye" skill, you will find that women are far less successful than men. Showmen with coconut shies and similar things vastly prefer lady customers to men, because they take it as a matter of course that at least 95 per cent of the former are "crooked eyed."

If a more homely illustration is required just watch a woman cutting a few slices of bread and mark how the loaf gradually becomes like a sloping hillside. There are dozens of women who have tried all their lives to cut loaves level and who still confess their inability to do so, "because they haven't a straight eye."

So, too, with picture hanging. A woman may hang a single picture straightly on a wall, but give her a dozen to hang in line and watch the result.

Well, it is an absolute fact that the majority of women walk very crookedly. If they are told to walk in a straight line for twenty yards and a guiding mark is made between the starting point and the goal the difference between the straight line and the actual walk will be found most illuminating.

The American Boy.

Seven-year-old Joseph McKee of Vigo county has begun to have some doubts as to the existence of a Santa Claus. So on Christmas eve he announced his intention of sitting up and watching for him. When told that if he were seen Santa would not leave him anything, he declared that he would hide. "But he would see that there was no one in your bed," protested his mother, "and then he would think there wasn't any boy here and take your things on to some other little boy."

For a few minutes he sat thinking. Then a queer little smile came on to his face. "Mother," he asked happily, "can't I make a dummy and put it in my bed, and then hide behind the ...

CINCINNATI MARKETS

WIND CAVE NATURAL MARVEL

South Dakota Able to Boast of One of the Greatest Curiosities in the World.

Wind Cave National park, South Dakota, containing 10,899 acres, consists of a series of long, narrow passageways having variations in height and width, and opening into irregular chambers at intervals. There are three principal divisions, the first, into which the entrance descends, being a long, narrow tunnel leading southeast. It extends 360 feet lower than the entrance and 330 feet below the surface of the ground above.

The trail then ascends by stairway to the upper level of the cave, and thence through other chambers to the Garden of Eden, the end of this route. From the crossroads on this division there is a branch passage leading to the northeast. Here it joins the third division, northwesterly to the Pearly Gates, parallel to the entrance passage. There are several branches, the largest leading upward into the Fair Grounds, 100 feet higher than adjoining portions of the cave. It is reached through a hole in the roof of a passageway. In the game reserve are buffalo, elk and deer.

OLD GARMENTS NEW WHEN DIAMOND DYED

Shabby, Faded, Old Apparel Turns Fresh and Colorful.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods,—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything!

Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

Bible Quotations.

Two brothers, Francis, four years old, and Fred, Jr., two years old, have been taught Bible sayings by their aunt. The other day while both babies were playing their mother heard Francis say: "Jesus said, 'I am the way, the truth and the life.'" Fred, Jr., said: "And Jesus said, 'All little children come to supper.'" "No, Fred," Francis said: "'Suffer little children to come unto me.'"

Fred, Jr., declared: "No, come to supper," and insisted he was right.

Chinese Newspaper in France.

A Chinese weekly newspaper has been started in Paris by Daniel Fu for the benefit of the thousands of Chinese sent there to act as laborers during the war and who are now employed in reconstruction work, according to a far eastern information bureau. The paper is produced by a photographic process, the sheets having been hand-written, since it is impossible to get Chinese type in France. The paper sells at 2 cents a copy, and is said to be the first Chinese newspaper produced in France.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Identified.

It was a dark night and the car was speeding homeward at a terrible rate.

"What road have you taken, James?" cried Mrs. Blithers, as the car jolted her high in the air.

"The regular boulevard, Mrs. Blithers," returned the chauffeur.

"But I never noticed all these thank-you-marms on the boulevard before," protested Mrs. Blithers.

"Oh," laughed the chauffeur, "those were not thank-you-marms, Mrs. Blithers! They were just a few people who couldn't get out of the way."

Whereupon Mrs. Blithers laughed, too. What a droll mistake it was, to be sure!—Pittsburgh Sun.

Strategic Move.

Presence of mind is a great thing. A boy came running to his father with the news that a man had fallen through the open coal hole.

"Clap the cover on quick and call the policeman," said his father. "We must arrest him for trying to steal our coal or he will be suing us for damages."—Boston Transcript.

The Pianist.

"This pianist is charging me enough for a little music. I wonder how he figures it—by the note?"

"Dunno. He's making a fearful racket."

"I'll say he is. Probably he charges by the pound."—Judge.

NAME "BAYER" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN

Safe and proper directions are in every "Bayer package"

Another Royal Suggestion

GRIDDLE CAKES and WAFFLES

From the NEW ROYAL COOK BOOK

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

"Bake with Royal and be Sure"