TARZAN AND THE JEWELS OF OPAR

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Author of "TARZAN OF THE APES" "SON OF TARZAN" etc.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

—12—

Silently they made their way to the edge of the clearing which surrounded the palisade, and here they clambered into the lower branches of a large tree overhanging the village occupied by the enemy, the better to spy upon his goings and comings.

A horseman, white barmoused, rode out through the gateway of the village, Tarzan, whispering to Chulk and Tog-ho to remain where they were, swung monkey-like, through the trees in the direction of the trail the Arab was riding. From out Jungle ghost to the next he went, the agility of a outbred ape in the evidence of a ghost.

The Arab rode slowly onward, unconscious of the danger hovering in the trees above him. The ape-man made a slightly detour and increased his speed until he had passed on a point upon the trail in advance of the horseman. Here he halted and waited, although utterly unarmed, for his quarry to gain trail. On came the victim, blissfully a wild ape of the great desert land of the North. Above him poised the savage lord of the jungle, there upon the destruction of a human life—a human life, moreover, a few moments before had occupied his seat in the home of Tarzan and he had accepted and distinguished member of that simple body.

The Arab passed beneath the ever-waiting tough, there was a slight rustling of the leaves above, the horse startled and plunged, a brown-skin and creature dropped upon its rump. A pair of mighty muscled arms seized the Arab and he was dragged from his saddle to the trail.

Ten minutes later the ape-man, carrying the other garments of the Arab, bounded beneath an arm, rejoined his companions. He ordered his requisite to them, exploding in low guttural tones the orders of his chief.

Then Tarzan led them back through the trees to the village, where they halted themselves and waited. He had told they long to wait before two of Tarzan's blacks, clothed in bulletmeasure garments of the dead master, came down the trail on foot, returning to the camp.

One moment they were laughing and talking together—the next they were stretched in death upon the trail, their mighty engines of destruction handled by the victors. Quickly they shed their own garments as he had removed those of the first victim and again entered with Chulk and Taglat to the greater seriousness of the task he had first selected.

Here the ape-man arranged the garments upon his shaggy fellows and himself, until at a distance it might have appeared that three white-robed Arabs squatted among the bone-law of the forest.

It was long after darkness had fallen that Tarzan led his companions from the hiding place in the tree to the ground and crossed the palisade to the far side of the village.

Gathering the skirts of his barnoose beneath one arm, that his legs might have free action, the ape-man took a short running start and scrambled to the top of the barrier. Tearing lest the spear-shod head they presented to shrink in a similar attempt he had directed them to wait below for him and, himself securely perched upon the summit of the palisade he assisted his apes and lowered one end at it to them.

The two reached it and, while Tarzan held tightly to the end, they scrambled the end climbed quickly to the ground with one pass he greeted the top of the wall. To scramble them to Tarzan's side was the work of but an instant. In the moment that they stood shoulder to their sides and a moment later the three stepped noiselessly into the enclosure.

Tarzan led them first to the rear of the hut in which Jane Clayton was confined. Having discovered the newly replaced aperture in the wall, he thought with his knife-point to enlarge that the like he had come for was within.

Chulk and Tagliat, their hairy faces covered with soot, their bodies heavily stuffed with bone. Each caught the metal cross-bar of the aperture with a sinewy hand and, exerting to his tongues-tied strength, bent the bar apart.

It left Chulk indifferent. The She-ape for Tarzan—and Chulk knew was to carry his scent to the foodstuffs of the Tarmangani. He had come for that for which Tarzan had come—and had his without labor because Tarzan had found him there. Instead he turned and with his brutish interest for scenery gazed out upon the sleeping village.

Tagliat, with a sinister purpose in mind, had crept through the darkness toward the hut where Jane Clayton lay, and his brutish interest for scenery was not so great that he failed to note the movements of his companions.

For Tagliat was a bloodthirsty creature, seeking nothing more than his fellow's destruction, and he had seen Tarzan of the Apes lead his companions through the opening in the wall, and so he knew that Tarzan, by a choice word, had recruited to him, for, on an ape, Tog-ho had done well.

Now, he forked his chops and mouth in a murderous, curling noise with his fellow's throat and his breath.

Satisfied that the She was where he had left her, Tarzan led his companions toward the tent of Achmet Zek. A guard, an Arab and two slaves were there for the night was dark and the fires had burned low. Only a few feet from the open and the silent figure of their leader—and the slaves, lying close down as though in conversation, were prepared for the emergency. To the rear of the tent they made their way, and, with Achmet Zek conversed with several of his lieutenants. Without, Tarzan listened.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Deadly Peril of Jane Clayton.

Lieutenant Albert Werper, terrified by the approximation of the fate which might await him at Adis Abeba, cast about for some scheme of escape; but after the black Muganshi had eluded their vigilance the Abyssinian redoubled their protestations to prevent Werper following the head of the savages.

A day or so after Muganshi had disappeared, Werper asked for an audience with Abdul Mourak. Abdul eyed him, frowningly. "What do you want now?" he asked.

"My liberty," replied Werper.

The Abyssinian frowned. "And you disturbed me thus to tell me what any fool might know?" he asked.

"I can pay for it," said Werper.

Abdul Mourak laughed loudly. "Pay for it!" he cried. "What with—the gun that you have upon your back? Or, perhaps you are concealing between your clothing a thousand pounds of gold—for out. You are a fool. Do not disturb me again or I shall have you beaten."

But Werper persisted. His liberty was perhaps his life depended upon his success.

"Listen to me before he pleaded. "If you give you as much gold as ten men could carry with them, I promise that I shall be conducted in safety to the nearest English consul—unmolested."

"As much gold as ten men may carry?" asked Abdul Mourak. "You are crazy."

"Learn where it is hid," said Werper. "Promise, and I will lead you to it—if ten jingle it enough."

Abdul Mourak had ceased to laugh and his eyes were glistening avidly. The fellow seemed sane enough—yet he was a fool. It was preposterous.

"Well, and if I promise," he said, "how far is this gold?"

"Not very far—directly to the north," replied Werper.

"And if we do not find it where you say it is do you realize what your punishment will be?"

"If it is not there I will forfeit my life," replied the British officer. "If it is there, for I am in hurried with my own eyes. And more—there are not enough ten loads, but as many as fifty camels may carry. To all yours if you will promise to see me safely delivered into the protection of the English."

"Very well," said the Abyssinian, "I promise; and even if there be but ten loads you shall have your freedom; and the gold is to be my own personal reward for you."

"It is not there," said Werper. "Remember we start."

The Abyssinian nodded, and the British returned to his guards. The following day they started southward.

Tarzan returned to receive an order which would lead him away from the village.

While Werper dreamed of freedom and Abdul Mourak anticipated untold fortune in his chosen pouch, and Abdul Mourak dreamed of the growth of power as the chosen of a similar armour he had directed them to wait below for him and, himself securely perched upon the summit of the palisade he assisted his apes and lowered one end at it to them.

The two reached it and, while Tarzan held tightly to the end, they scrambled the end climbed quickly to the ground with one pass he greeted the top of the wall. To scramble them to Tarzan's side was the work of but an instant. In the moment that they stood shoulder to their sides and a moment later the three stepped noiselessly into the enclosure.

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THE KITCHEN CABINET

Her cab I count him happiest who has Tea
Brew formed with the even hand that claims to serve.
And for utmost skill out not the war divines
He who knows the supreme's glorious Tea
He never earned the smuggler's prize.—London Punch.

OMELETTES.

"To make an omelette you must first break eggs."—French Proverb.

The omelette can break eggs without being broken to get the good of it, as this season, if ever, eggs are plentiful; hence now is the time we may again indulge in the delicate omelette eminently suitable for supper.

Omelette makers differ as to methods. One says milk makes them tough, water makes them stringy, and the French say put them in cream, and the result is lovely—as liquid as all; hence take the cream and use that which seems best. "A perfect omelette is a work of expression and requires practice," usually to use the.

A small omelette is easier to handle and have well-cooked and slightly thin in the middle, hence it is better to go through the process twice or more than to turn out a large one. Be sure and if not satisfied with the results your first attempt, do not be discouraged, but try again. The Miles Kimball Co., Terre Haute, Ind., will be glad to send you their booklet.

Money of the World.

From official data supplied by the director of the mint the monetary stocks of fifty-six of the principal countries of the world are estimated in terms of American dollars. The results are given in the following table, which was approximately March 31, 1920:

United States	$5,000,000,000
Great Britain	1,000,000,000
France	1,000,000,000
Germany	1,000,000,000
Russia	1,000,000,000
Austria-Hungary	1,000,000,000
Italy	1,000,000,000
Spain	1,000,000,000
Japan	1,000,000,000
Belgium	1,000,000,000
Netherlands	1,000,000,000
Switzerland	1,000,000,000
Sweden	1,000,000,000
Norway	1,000,000,000
Denmark	1,000,000,000
Portugal	1,000,000,000
Greece	1,000,000,000
Rumania	1,000,000,000
Serbia	1,000,000,000
Bulgaria	1,000,000,000
Turkey	1,000,000,000
Argentina	1,000,000,000
Brazil	1,000,000,000
Chile	1,000,000,000
Colombia	1,000,000,000
Mexico	1,000,000,000
Peru	1,000,000,000
Uruguay	1,000,000,000
Venezuela	1,000,000,000
Canada	1,000,000,000
Australia	1,000,000,000
New Zealand	1,000,000,000
South Africa	1,000,000,000
Egypt	1,000,000,000
India	1,000,000,000
China	1,000,000,000
Philippine Islands	1,000,000,000
Java	1,000,000,000
Straits Settlements	1,000,000,000
Hongkong	1,000,000,000
Mexico	1,000,000,000
Peru	1,000,000,000
Uruguay	1,000,000,000
Venezuela	1,000,000,000
Canada	1,000,000,000
Australia	1,000,000,000
New Zealand	1,000,000,000
South Africa	1,000,000,000
Egypt	1,000,000,000
India	1,000,000,000
China	1,000,000,000
Philippine Islands	1,000,000,000
Java	1,000,000,000
Straits Settlements	1,000,000,000
Hongkong	1,000,000,000

WATER WITH ASPIRIN

Bayer Company, who introduced Aspirin, is making five proper directions.

The Bayer Company, who introduced Aspirin, will in their careful directions in each package of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be sure that results one or two glasses of water should be drunk after taking the tablets.

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the name "Bayer." Then you are getting the genuine, world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years.

Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

The mantle of charity is worn much fat—before to a typewrite.

Some women are so set in their ways that they can't sit down.

The Hideous Face and Hairy Form of a Giant Anthropoid.

TOYS IN THE ARCTIC ZONE

Eskimo Children as Fond of Them as Are the Little Folks of America

Foot. He interrogated, whatever his eyes discovered, and his interrogations were answered by a silent disapproval of the filthy inside of the habitation of the native dwellers in the frozen north.

Suddenly he stopped and pointed at his thoughtfulness.

Tarzan of Apes had let his long-pent fury loose on the possessor of Achmet Zek's clothing. Even mechanical toys were not denied the Eskimo child of the north. Here was a wholesome spring, and the boy was enjoying it to the full.

Motioning for Chulk to follow him Tarzan crept out of the tent by the side of the wall that he had entered it, and walking boldly through the village and directly for the hut where Jane Clayton was more impressive.

As he approached the hut, the ape-man noticed that a crowd of natives were all about the entrance. Fearing lest his plans should miscarry, Tarzan hurried toward the concealment of his tree to ascertain the cause of so many observers. As he commanded the ape to betake himself to the tree of the village, and there await him.

Chulk nodded off keeping to the shadows. Tarzan advanced boldly into one of the Arabs held a hand upon his shoulder crying: "Who is there?" at the same time reaching for the hood from the apeman's face.

Tarzan of the Apes felt his hair arrange his hood never been accustomed to the touch of human hands, and when he had his encounter by the threat ran through the crowd in approached the doorway, and had almost reached the side