# TARZAN

AND THE

# JEWELS OF OPAR

By EDGAR R'CE BURROUGHS

Author of "Tarzan of the Apes" "Son of Tarzan"

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CHAPTER XV—Continued.

Finally the lion lifted a forepaw and turned the body of the girl half about, that he might again scring her as though still unconvinced that she was entirely dead. Some noise or odor from the mouth of the cave attracted his attention for a moment, but his hymnes. Both hunger and thirst assailed the young Englishman, and realizing that she must descend or die of starvation, she slowly commenced to rearrange in order the ordeal of continuing her journey to the returning tribe.

Unconscious of the monkey-like chatter of the apes, Jane Clayton neither perceived the approach of the lion, or in his spacious explanation of his brave treachery to the raider, and so she grasped with alacrity the seeming hope for safety which he pantomimed for and, turning toward the beautiful creep in which she had been a prisoner.

Calling aloud to those who tended the gates, Werper, accompanied by Jane Clayton by the arm, walked boldly across the clearing. These who opposed the entries to him permitted their surprise to show only in their expressions. That the discredited and hunted foe should return of his own volition seemed to them a most unbelievable thing, and Werper knew that when once he was far enough beyond the reach of Mohammed Beyd and Werper was destined to be treated as the former had been by his followers. As the girls eyes wandered across the cramped bleak clearing, already crowded from the presence of man, she noticed for the first time the bodies of the dead and dying interior, from that of the warrior who had been disemboweled when hope was so far away.

Werper and Jane bowed and saluted as they passed before the door of her former prison, and then the girl, with a wrange of her material vision. Her eyes had discovered the body of Sheeta, the panther, which he had slain in the night. Hastily she called to Werper to stop, and, running to the beast, she drew from its breast the knife which she had driven there in the defense of her life. Werper looked on in wonder as Jane Clayton wiped the knife upon the hair of the dead beast and then, with a little cry of pleasure, placed it in the bosom of her dress.

Werper had no more than resumed his journey when he was again halted by a call from the gate. Looking back he saw a warrior running toward him, and as he approached he recognized him as Tantor, the elephant, who had been left behind to watch the gates.

"Bwana," said the black, "Tantor has come to help Bwana. Tantor is Bwana's friend. Tantor will kill Mohammed Beyd."

"Tantor is a good friend," replied Werper, "but he cannot help Bwana now. Bwana is going to his own people. Tantor must remain and watch the gates. Bwana will not forget Tantor."

Then he who had sent them away from the tent flap and unbuckling the cartridge belt from around his waist, he handed it to Mohammed Beyd.

"Here, my master, Achmet Zek, was used when last you saw him!" he said.

Werper was no safer from the sllu than was Mohammed Beyd from the bullets.

"It is well," said Mohammed Beyd. "Here is a fine pair of blue steels" and he buckled the belt around his waist. Then there was a long silence while, with finally broken by the scuffling and fighting of footfalls on the frail sheet of iron. Then an arrow struck a man squarely in the breast, sinking deep into his heart, and a rifle in his hand fell to the ground. Another and another followed in quick succession.

Almost instantly Jane Clayton recognized the voice of Julius Fewson, who so recently had been a guest in the house of her husband, and she stood waiting to him in glad relief when she heard the words of command that told her that Achmet Zek's men had come to the rescue. Then there was a long silence while the firing ceased, and finally the scuffling of footfalls on the frail sheet of iron told her that the enemy was being followed by an enemy, and Jane Clayton's heart sank within her as Werper Fewson's attention, or guide, should be attracted to her.

Scarcely had Fewsnell hidden him self behind the corner of the wall when Achmet Zek came slowly along the trail in search of his quarry. Jane Clayton could see both men plainly. Fewsnell was standing with his back to the roadway of the raiders who had raided the camp of Mohammed Beyd, and as she saw Fewsnell, the supposed friend of her husband, standing in the careful aim at the Arab, her heart sank within her, and a shiver of fear for the safety of the brave young Englishman swept over her.

Achmet Zek paused in the middle of the trail, and Jane Clayton could see the look of malice arose from the bottom of his heart to his face as he recognized Fewsnell and pitched, facing the Belgian's possession.

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"You, Achmet Zek," said Fewsnell, "are a dog and the son of a dog, and I shall slay you from these skies, and as for the Englishman, I shall hold you responsible for the unexpected interruption, for which I doubt of any explanation you may have to offer, and I shall hold you responsible for the safety of Jane Clayton while she is in the possession of your organization."

If the Belgian had entertained any doubt as to the woman's knowledge of his part in the perfidious attack upon her home and herself, it was quickly dispelled by the girl herself. She told quickly of all that had befallen her since she had departed from her home, and as she spoke of the death of her husband her eyes were veiled by the tears which she could not re press.

"I am shocked," said Werper, in well-simulated sympathy, "but I am not surprised. That devil Beyd and the perfidious leader of Achmet Zek, has terrorized the entire country for many years. They are either exterminated, or have been driven into their country, by the work. Our only hope now is traveling northward as rapidly as we may, of coming to the camp of the raiders before the body of Achmet Zek's death reaches those who were left there, and of obtaining from them new men, an escort for Jane, and the protection, even, should it be necessary, of Achmet Zek's entire faith in me if I am to suc-

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## OBSERVANCE OF SABBATH

Since the Ninth Century the Fifth Day of the Week Has Been the Day of Rest.

There is no definite information as to when the observance of the first day of the week was substituted for the seventh day, the ancient Jewish Sabbath. It was undoubtedly some time after the death of the Christian church, and was taken from the Old Testament were advanced by others of the early Fathers in support of the observance of this day. The first law either ecclesiastical or civil, by which the Sabbatical observance of Sunday is known to have been ordained is an edict of Constantine, A. D. 321, forbidding all work but necessary husbandry on the already "venerable Sunday." St. Theodosius code it is enjoined that "on the day of the sun let magistrates and ancestors as the Lord's day, all lawsuits and public business shall cease." Since the ninth century Sunday has been a thoroughly established institution in Christian countries as a day of rest and religious exercises, and one exempt from occupations of purely secular character, except such as were necessary.

### Some Consolation.

For the encouragement of men who are prone to call themselves hard names when they have advanced unsuccessfully further, the wise man has said "Those who never make mistakes never make anything else."

### Peppers Easily Grown.

Peppers is easily grown either as a part of the farm garden or on a city lot. A space 40 by 50 will give at least two baskets of fine quality corn. White rice is the best variety to use.

### Cut Soy Beans for Hay.

When grown for hay, soy beans should be cut when the pods are forming. In no case should cutting be delayed until the lower leaves turn yellowing worn-out mills.

## HARVESTING SOY BEAN CROP BY MACHINERY

View Showing the Thrashing of Soy Beans and Baling the Straw in North Carolina Field.

Prepared for the United States Department of Agriculture by Frank Andrews.

With the widely increased popularity of the soy bean the harvest of the crop has gained markedly in importance. It is practically every section of the country. According to specialists in charge of the department's extension service harvesters are now on the market which are entirely reasonable in price and are efficient for harvesting the crop either when grown under low or ridged-row methods of cultivation, greatly decreasing the value of this crop not only as a forage for live stock but also for human food purposes.

The most common type of special bean harvester is a two-wheeled, horse-drawn machine which is pulled by horses. As the machine passes over a row of plants four sets of rapidly revolving arms shatter the beans from the pods and toss the plants to the harvester. While the machine moves forward the beans shell out rapidly and fall through a screen to a forage for live stock, while the beans are carried to the rear of the box by one of the harvester's arms.

Straw Makes Good Feed.

The straw obtained from threshing soy beans for seed is a valuable feed for all kinds of stock. In many sections of the country it is the practice of threshing and sold in the immediate vicinity to dairymen, poultrymen, and stock feeders.

The soy bean yields easily if not properly handled, care should be taken to prevent the pods from which the beans are threshed they should be thoroughly dried before threshing and shelled them over from the harvesting to the thrashing machine. After this they may be safely stored in bins. The beans after threshing should be dry and have a moisture content of not more than 12 per cent. Soy beans used for seed purposes should be carefully handled and in no case should they be allowed to fall more than two adequate. The seeds are very easily injured by rough handling.

## WASH KEEPS RABBITS AWAY

Formula Suggested by D. A. Gilchrist of Biological Survey as Protection from Rodents.

The following formula is suggested by D. A. Gilchrist, United States biologist, as a wash for trees to afford protection against rabbits:

Thoroughly slake a quart of unslaked lime with water, and after the slaking has ceased add one-half pint of laundry starch and one-half pint of flour. Stir well until smooth. Heat the mixture until it boils, stirring to prevent lumps and sticking. When cool add one pint of skim milk and stir in enough water to make a wash about the consistency of thick whitewash. Apply with a paint brush. Rabbits that are not very hungry will not eat the wash, but it is best to put out poisoned bait also.

Another wash that is said to be effective is made by dissolving 1 pound of sulphur in a little boiling water, then slaking 1 pound of lime and adding enough water to make a thick wash. Add the sulphur to the lime and boil for one hour, adding water to keep it from burning. Dilute with water to the consistency of whitewash and apply with a brush.

## ELEVATED SITE FOR ORCHARD

Drainage Ditches Should Be Provided Between Rows to Carry Off Surplus Water.

Select a well-elevated plot of ground for the orchard, if possible, with a northern slope. Those who decry the advisability of planting trees on hillsides are different from those who are not entirely acute.—Los Angeles Times.

### Pleasure Missed.

"Why, Mr. Jones, the dentist came on, "how I wish you had told me you were coming. Seems that you were going to have strawberries and cream."

"Oh, what difference would that have made?" inquired the patient with a sigh. "I could have looked forward to it."

The prosperous cannot easily form a right idea of poverty.—Quintilian.

Some men go broke and others haven't enough to go broke on.


WOMEN! DON'T BUY POOR DYE!

Say You Want "Diamond Dyes"—No Other Kind! Don't Spoil or Streak Your Material

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can diamond-dye a new, rich, fadeless color into worn, shabby garments, draperies, coverings, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods.

"Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect results are guaranteed, even if you have never dyed before. Druggist has color card.

Handicapped.

"I tried to tell that lady about my hair dyes here, but she wanted to talk about her new books."

"Embarrassed you, eh?"

"Yes, I don't know a thing about the latest style in books."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Thousands of Happy Housewives in WESTERN CANADA

Are enjoying their own bumper crops of wheat, oats and barley, and are busy harvesting their gardens, which are simply overflowing with vegetables of all kinds.

Fertile Land at $15 to $30 an Acre

is just similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre, and from 40 to 90 bushels of oats to the acre, with a ready market within reach of every settler.

Farm Gardens—Poultry—Dairying

are proving highly profitable to many farmers in Western Canada. Good neighbors, churches, schools, markets, railways, and all the conveniences of civilization are found throughout the thickly settled districts.

For literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates, write

W. S. NETHEY, Room 21, Coronation Building, Toronto, Ont.
Or Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.
Canadian Government Agent.

WOULD HAVE TO CALL EARLY

Indianapolis Man Learned Something When He Set Out to Buy Second Hand Auto.

Bob Dewerticka, head of the manuscript department, state board of education, has a penchant for buying automobiles and a man of the people, Bob is.

If thought I'd try to pick up a second-hand machine and escape some of the delights of the rich, and so he went to the office of a local automobile dealer yesterday. I ran 'n advertisement in the paper," he explained, "and I thought I could find and for sale at a reasonable price.

"I called the telephone number given, A woman answered and asked me if I had read the advertisement in the machine; that he had bought it and used it for one while but that the National patented. I told her I'd be there the morning and took to the brother and received the reply:

"Why, I don't know whether you can get him unless you call very early in the morning. He's very busy."

Cultivate for Sore Hands.

Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do for Blemished Skin and Hands. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50. Talcum 25. Sold for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

ALL OF FAMILY NOT THERE

How Many of Spaniard's Daughters Were Missing Had to Be Left to the Imagination.

In Spain, and particularly in the province of Andalusia, families are so large that even Theodore Roosevelt would be astonished.

Bishop Fyfe, the well-known author and traveler, tells of a Spaniard who was shown around and spent the night in a fonda in Seville.

At dinner next his hostess sang. Mr. Fyfe was amused to see the multitude of daughters that the innkeeper possessed.

"You have a fine, a very fine family of daughters there," he said.

"Yes," answered the host, "we've been very unfortunate with our daughters. Only a few days ago the chimney fell in and killed all but three of them."

Held to All Superstitions.

When the first noncommutation stamp appeared, Turkey, the old American church members were Christians in title only. Their religion was a jumble of were a mixture of superstitions with Mohammedanism as the principal ingredient. They feared the evil eye, and were constantly on the lookout for it. Whenever they saw a thing that they thought might be the evil eye they would spit on it to avoid its influence. The whole appearance of Virginia that the Turk Calvin Hunter, sergeant, Company B, One Hundred and Eighty-seventh Regiment, New York Volunteers. We, Harry Fewsnell and Jane Clayton, owe our lives to this brave young Englishman, and we shall not forget."

"Tantor," said the leader called the "Devil" was a great relic-a horse, held in the highest esteem by the Turks. Finally Achmet Zek's men arrived riding two horses and leading a third. Fewsnell helped the magnificent horse standing the Belgian's men and mounted one of the horses. Then the others arrived riding two horses and leading a third. Fewsnell helped the magnificent horse standing the Belgian's men and mounted one of the horses. Then the others arrived riding two horses and leading a third.

Quite True.

Artist—I would like to paint a picture of you and your wife kissing.

Husband—Well, I'll pose for you, but I'll be darned if I'll pose for a picture of you and your wife kissing.

Common sense is none too common

"To the Unknown Dead"

With rattle of drums and shriek of fifes the procession moved through the cemetery, passed into the cemetery proper, and halted at the grave. Bob Dewerticka, head of the manuscript department, state board of education, has a penchant for buying automobiles and a man of the people, Bob is.

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Moving Machine Used.

The moving machine has been used to a considerable extent in saving the crop in the Red River valley, but the implement is used it is advisable to have the shellers properly adjusted, to ensure that the beans will not trample on the swath of cut beans. However

"The Serpent Is Less Wise Than Thou"

face the doorway and whispered a few words to the girl, who arose and, bowed, and strode off through the tents toward the quarters of the chiefs. The figure passed to the rear of the quarters and disappeared from sight.

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## The Moon in Folklore

More folklore is fastened upon the moon than upon any other astronomical fact, reflecting undoubtedly the wealth of sentiment the dear old satellite has always party for. The myth of the man in the moon may have originated with the maverick young people that leave a man rather than a woman in charge of the secrets over which he presided. There is no love substantiating the theory, however.

## Shakespeare Gardens

Shakespeare was a lover of flowers and there are at least six or eight Shakespeare gardens in various parts of this country at present. Perhaps the best known is that in Central park, New York city. The original design of the garden, with cataracts, waterfalls and this spring, presented as one of the most picturesque spots in the park. The garden was arranged to include plants specifically mentioned by the poet in his works, but in other gardens added to old ones of the plants that were popular in his day and which his works Shakespeare does specifically over 200 varieties. Intense interest in the garden of such an oak brought from Stratford-on-Avon.

### When Women Rule.

It has just about come to this country that father would rather take his wife to a theater than a little job of darning to his daughter.—Dallas News.

## OIL OUTPUT 366,255,611 BBLS.

Production for 1919 Shows Increase of 24,000,000 Barrels Over That of 1918.

Oil City, Pa.—Oil production in the United States during 1919 was 366,-255,611 barrels, an increase of more than 24,000,000 barrels over the previous year, according to the annual review of the Oil City Derrick, made public recently.

The figures are based on pipe-line receipts, reported monthly, estimates of pipe lines not reported, and estimates of tank car shipments from fields where no regular pipe line service existed.

The 1919 report is a new high record in the annual petroleum output of the United States, according to the review. Fields which showed gains were North Carolina, Texas, North Louisiana, Gulf Coast, Kentucky, Wyoming and the Lima districts. Losses were recorded for Kansas, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and southeastern Ohio.

### Fishing With Axes.

Edwardsville, Ill.—Fishing with axes is a "sport" in Illinois now. In the ponds and lakes around Edwardsville the fish come up close to the fishing coating to get air. They may be killed through the clear ice. The "hunter" strikes the ice just above the fish, which is stunned by the concussion. The hole is then chopped and the fish taken out. Numbers of the catches are obtained every day by this method.

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## For Every Home

*A table drink that refreshes, but leaves no after-depression—*

# Instant Postum

Much used nowadays instead of coffee as a breakfast beverage because of its similarity in flavor to coffee, but with entire absence of ill effect, since Postum contains no "caffeine."

Instant Postum is made quickly in the cup, with economy as well as convenience.

*Sold by Grocers Everywhere*

Made by POSTUM CEREAL CO., Inc.
BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN

## CONDENSED CLASSICS

BY

## SIR NIGEL

By SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

Condensation by Alice C. Cowles



Illustration for Sir Nigel

Sir Nigel Loring, the hero of Conan Doyle's new book, was born in Edinburgh. His father was a Scotch knight, but Nigel's mother was a Frenchwoman. Nigel's father died when the boy was 12 years old, and Nigel went to live with his mother's people in France. Here he learned to speak French as well as English, and to ride and fight like a true knight. He was a handsome boy, with a fine, manly face, and he grew into a tall, strong youth. He was fond of all sports, and was a good swimmer, runner, and rider. He was also very fond of his mother, and he was very sorry when she died. Nigel was then 16 years old. He went back to Scotland to live with his father's people. He was very unhappy there, for he missed his mother and his French friends. He was glad when he was old enough to go to the wars.

Nigel's father was a friend of the Black Prince, who was the son of King Edward III of England. The Black Prince was a great warrior, and he was very fond of Nigel's father. He was glad to have Nigel join his army, and he soon made him a squire. Nigel was very proud of his new position, and he was very happy when he was told that he was to go to the wars with the Black Prince.

Nigel's first battle was fought in Spain. The Black Prince had gone there to help Don Pedro, the king of Castile, who had been driven from his throne by his brother, Don Henry. Nigel was very brave in battle, and he was glad when the Black Prince knighted him after the battle was over.

Nigel's next battle was fought in France. The Black Prince had gone there to help his father, King Edward III, who was fighting against the French king, John. Nigel was very brave in this battle, too, and he was glad when the Black Prince knighted him after the battle was over.

Nigel's next