MONDAY

the savage jungle.

vaults of the city of Opar.

nnon a comfortable couch.

"Numa may be a-hunting."

see the features of either.

zan could not even unsling his bow and fit an arrow in time to send one of

his deadly poisoned shafts into the yellow hide. He was too far away to

reach the beast in time with his knife.

There was but a single hope-a lon

alternative. And with the quickness

of thought the ape-man acted.

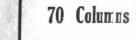
his intended victims-dead.

By EDGAR RICE

CHAPTER XXV.

The Fifty Frightful Men.

BRANTFORD DAILY COURIER



JUNE 2

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FORTY-FOURT

"Come ba They have give ing over, and a them again, an



An Hour's Sp Into Confi Rowell Ta eral Misre Have No I

vords

THE RETURN have done the best you could. You have been noble and self sacrificing **OF TARZAN** and brave. It is no fault of yours that you are not a superman. There is only one other man I have ever known who could have done more than you. My words were ill chosen in the excite-BURROUGHS ment of the reaction. I do not wish to wound you. All that I wish is that we may both understand once and for all Copyright 1913 by W. G. Chapman. that I can never marry you-that such a marriage would be wicked." "I think I understand," he replied.

wound her words had caused. "You

"Let us not speak of it again-at least UNDREDS of times before had until we are back in civilization." The next day Thuran was worse. Tarzan been to this secluded spot, which was so densely Almost constantly he was in a state of delirium. They could do nothing to resurrounded by thorn bushes lieve him, nor was Clayton overanxand tangled vines and creepers of huge girth that not even Sabor, the tiger, ious to attempt anything. On the girl's could worm his sinuous way within, account he feared the Russian-in the bottom of his heart he hoped the man

nor Tantor, with his giant strength, would die. The thought that someforce the barriers which protected the thing might befall him that would council chamber of the great apes leave her entirely at the mercy of this from all but the harmless denizens of beast caused him greater anxiety than the probability that almost certain Fifty trips Tarzan made before he death awaited her should she be left had deposited all the ingots within the entirely alone upon the outskirts of the precincts of the amphitheater. Then

cruel forest. from the hollow of an ancient, light-The Englishman had extracted the ning blasted tree he produced the very heavy spear from the body of the lion, spade with which the had uncovered so that when he went into the forest to the chest of Professor Archimedes Q. hunt that morning he had a feeling of Porter, which he had once, apelike, much greater security than at any time ouried in this selfsame spot. With this since they had been cast upon the savhe dug a long trench, into which he ever before

turning to his Waziri. Finding things as he had left them, he went forth into the jungle to bunt, intending to bring his prey to the cabin where he might feast in comfort, spending the night For five miles toward the south he roamed, toward the banks of a fair sized river that flowed into the sea about six miles from his cabin. He had gone inland about half a mile, when there came suddenly to his trained nostrils the one scent that sets the whole savage jungle aquiver-Tarzan smelled The wind was blowing off the ocean, so Tarzan knew that the authors of the scent were west of him. Mixed with the man scent was the scent of /Numa. Man and lion! "I had better hasten," thought the ape-man, for he had recognized the scent of whites. When he came through the trees to the edge of the jungle he saw a woman kneeling in prayer, and before her

Already Numa was about to spring There was not a second to spare. Tar-

Paw Covered Her Mouth to Stifle

ea in the always surviving hope that vessel might be sighted. A brawny arm flew back-for the briefest fraction of an instant a huge Her back was toward the jungle, and spear poised above the giant's shoulder o she did not see the grasses part or -and then the mighty arm shot out, the savage face that peered from beand swift death tore through the intween. Little, bloodshot, close set eves tervening leaves, to bury itself in the scanned her intently, roving from time heart of the leaping lion. Without a to time about the open beach for indisound he rolled over at the very feet of cations of the presence of others. Presently another head appeared and then another and another. The man in Abide With Me the shelter commenced to rave again, Adieu! and the heads disappeared as silently and as suddenly as they had come. But soon they were thrust forth once more as the girl gave no sign of perturbation at the continued wailing of the man above. One by one grotesque forms emerged from the jungle to creep stealthily upon the unsuspecting woman. A faint rustling of the grasses attracted her at tention. She turned and at the sight that confronted her staggered to her feet, with a little shrick of fear. Then they closed upon her with a rush. Lift-Ariel ing her bodily in his long, gorilla-like arms, one of the creatures turned and bore her into the jungle. A filthy paw covered her mouth to stifle her screams Added to the weeks of torture she had already undergone the shock was more than she could withstand. Shattered nerves collapsed, and she lost consciousness. (To be continued.) DODD'S NE PILLS ∞ TUND KIDNEY HEUMATI ABETES B 23 THE PR 1.25 Books For 35c ~ Break, We have just received a large ship-. ent of books, among which are "The grin arvester," "The Song of the Cardin-" etc., by Gene Stratton Porter. lso new titles by Jack London, tle ouglas Wiggin, etc., etc. All at the special price of 35c.

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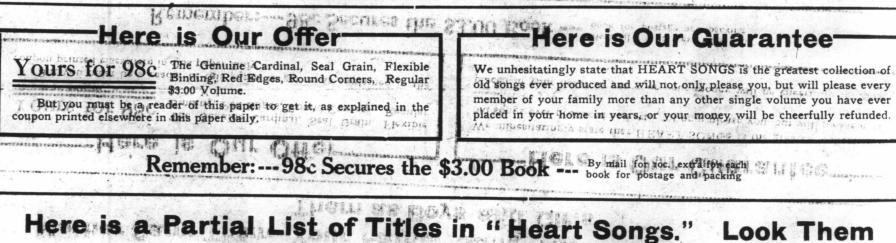
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THE BRANTFORD COURIER

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stood a wild, primitive looking white man, his face buried in his arms. Be-hind the man a mangy lion was advancing slowly toward this easy prey. The man's face was averted; the wo man's bowed in prayer. He could not

the shelter to the foot of the tree-she dared not venture farther. Here, be side the crude ladder Clayton had constructed for her, she sat looking out to

For a moment neither the man nor the woman moved. Then the latter opened her eyes to look with wonder upon the dead beast behind her companion. As that beautiful head went up Tarzan of the Apes gave a gasp of incredulous astonishment. Was he mad? It could not be the woman he loved! But, indeed, it was none other. And the woman rose and the man took her in his arms to kiss her, and of a sudden the ape-man saw red through a bloody mist of mutder, and the old scar upon his forehead burned scarlet against his brown hide.

There was a terrible expression upon his savage face as he fitted a poisoned shaft to his bow. An ugly light gleamed in those gray eyes as he sighted full at the back of the unsuspecting man beneath him.

For an instant he glanced along the polished shaft, drawing the bowstring far back, that the arrow might pierce through the beart for which it was aimed.

But he did not release the fatal messenger. Slowly the point of the arrow drooped, the scar upon the brown fore head faded, the bowstring relaxed and Tarzan of the Apes with bowed head turned sadly into the jungle toward the village of the WazirL

* * * * * * For several long minutes Jane Porter and William Cecil Clayton stood silently looking at the dead body of the beast whose prey they had so narrowly escaped becoming.

The girl was the first to speak again after her outbreak of impulsive avowal. "Who could it have been?" she whis-

pered. "God knows!" was the man's only

reply.

"If it is a friend, why does he no show himself?" continued Jane. "Wouldn't it be well to call out to him and at least thank him?" Mechanically Clayton did her bid ding, but there was no response.

Jane Porter shuddered. "The mys terious jungle!" she murmured. "The terrible jungle! It renders even the manifestations of friendship terrifying."

"We had best return to the shelter," said Clayton. "You will be at least a little safer there. I am no protection whatever," he added bitterly. "Do not say that, William," she has tened to urge, acutely sorry for the

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By the Sad Sea Waves For You Forsaken Campbells are Coming, The Free America Gaily the Troubadour Gaudeamus Igitur Gentle Annie Girl I Left Behind Me, The Glorious Fourth. The Go to Sleep, Lena Darling Go 'way, Old Man God Be With You God is Love God Speed the Right Good-bye Good-bye, Sweetheart, Goodbye. Good-night King Good-night, Farewell Graduates' Farewell, The Hail, Columbia Hail to the Chief Happy Land Hard Times Come Again No More Hardy Norseman, The Hark! I Hear a Voice Haul on the Bowlin' Hazel Dell, The He Leadeth Me 1×1 Heart Bowed Down, The Heart of a Sailor, The Heaven is My Home Dear Evelina, Sweet Evelina Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still Dearest Spot is Home, The Holy, Holy, Holy! Holy Ghost, With Light Divine Home Again Home, Sweet Home 1 Home to Our Mountains Homeland, The Homeward Bound Hoop De Dooden Do With How Can I Leave Thee? How Gentle God's mands Hush, My Babe Cannot Sing the Old Songs Dreamt That I Dwelt in Marble Halls I Wandered by the Sea-Beat Shore. Would That My Love I'll Hang My Herp on a R/illow Tree I'm a Pilgrim In Old Madrid 'm Wearing Awa', Jean In the Gloaming the Sweet Bye and Bye Independent Farmer, The nteger Vitae Italian National Hymn

It's a Way We Have at Old Maryland! My Maryland Harvard I've Left the Snow-Clad Hills Jack and Jill Jamie's on the Stormy Sea erusalem erusalem the Golden sus! the Very Thought Thee Jingle, Bells ohn Anderson, My Jo. John Brown's Body ohnny Sands Jordan Am a Hard Road to Trabel Joy to the World ust As I Am Before the Mother. Inanita Katey's Letter Kathleen Aroon Kathleen Mavourneen Keller's American Hymn Kerry Dance, The Killarny Kind Words Are Dear to All Old Shady Kingdom Coming Lase Rose of Summer, Lauriger Horatius Kindly Light Let Me Dream Again e on the Ocean Wave, A Lightly Row Lily. Dale Listen to the Mocking Bird Paddle Your Own Canoe Little Bo-Peep Little More Cider, A Loch Lomon Lone Fish-Ball. The Long Ago Ŧ Long, Long Ago Long, Long Weary Day, The Looking Back Lord's Prayer, The Com-Loreley, The Lorena Lost Chord, The Love Not Lovely Night Love's Young Dream Love's Old, Sweet Song Low-Backed Car, The ullaby Lulu is Our Darling Pride Lutzow's Wild Hunt Maggie by My Side Make Me No Gaudy Chaplet Marching Along Marching Through Georgia Mariner. The Marseillaise Hymn, The Mary Had a Little Lamb Mary of Argyle

Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer Massa's in de Cold, Cold Switzer's Farewell The Ground Sword of Bunker Hill, The Meerschaum Pipe Take Back the Heart Mermaid, The l'ake Me Home Michael Roy Midshipmite, The Tapping at the Garden Gate Tar's Farewell, The Miller of the Dee, The Tempest of the Heart Miss Lucy Long Ten Little Niggers Missionary Hymn My Ain Countrie Tenting To-night Then You'll Remember Me My Faith Looks Up to Thee Oh, Hush Thee, My Baby There Were Three Crows There's Music in the Air Oh! Susanna Oh! Willie, We Have Miss'd They All Love Jack Those Evening Beils Thousand Leagues Away, You Battle, Old Arm Chair, The Old Black Joe Old Cabin Home, The Three Blind Mice Fishers Went Sailing Three Old Dan Tucker Three Little Kittens Old Folks at Home, The Three Little Pigs, The Old Hundred Three Sailor Boy Old Oaken Bucket, The Tis All That I Can Say Old Rosin, The Beau Tis But a Little Old Sexton, The Flower 'Tis Midnight Hour One Sweetly Solemn Tom-Big-Bee River Thought om Bowling Onward, Christian Soldiers oo Late! Too Late! Orphan Boys, The ovland Our Baby ramp! Tramp! Tramp Our Native Song Twenty Years Ago Out on the Deep Twinkling Stars Are Lad Over the Garden Wall ing, Love Two Roses, The Peter Gray Upidee Vacant Chair, The Pirates' Chorus olly-wolly-doodle Vive La Compagnie Warrior Bold, A We'll Pay Paddy Doyle Promised Land, The Quilting Party, The Rainy Day, The Red, White and Blue, The We'd Better Bide a We Were You Ever in Rest for the Weary Grande? Retreat What Fairy-like Music When He Cometh Rig-a-iig When Johnny Comes Man Robin Adair Robin Ruff ing Home Rock Me to Sleep, Mother When Shall We Three M Rock of Ages Again Rocked in the Cradle of the When the Lights Are Lo Deep When the Swallow Rory O'Moore When This Cruel War Rosa Lee Over When to Thy Vision Rosalie Rose of Alabama, The When You and I W Roy's Wife of Aldivalloch oung Who is Sylvia Sailing Come Un Sally Would I Were With Thee Sally In Our Alley Yankee Doodle Santa Lucia See at Your Feet Yankee Ship and a Ya Crew, A Your Mission See-Saw Waltz Song Swing Low, Sweet Chariot You Never Miss the Water

strain his v utes the great forward Prime Minist and was speaki fire and vigor out over the : and a convic ence with hir them to their Never perh; a greater spe mresistible Government chief issues and bilingui shoulder, un in frankness Liberal lead livered with his hearer: even his n Sir Jame in detail w the govern the people the tempe ministrati lie behind temperanc something mince word The clerg themselves wheels of the full for Amid a tre proval that been the re men politie Sir James 1 the pulpit" ters in using along Grit scathing ter hoods in a minion The Prim the hab hand what to do with : nis reference tion he did custom. But pledged him to move in ing at heart perance and evils of the

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