

16

Slowly the expedition retra ps of the preceding day. Ten load-hammocks retarded its pace. In ht of them lay the more ser ded, while two swung beneath reight of the dead.

yton and Lieuten ht up the rear of the col lishman silent in respect for the r's grief, for D'Arnot and Charpen ner's grief, for D'Arnot and Charpen r had been inseparable since boy

It was quite late when they reaches the cabin by the beach. The dead younded men were tenderly place its and rowed silently toward th

exhausted from his fiv vs of lab le and from the effects of his battles with blacks, turned to rd the cabin to seek a mouthful o od and then the comparative ease of a hed of grasses after two ni

By the cabin door stood Jane Por The poor lieutenant?" she asked. Id you find no trace of him?" "We were too late, Miss Porter," he

Tell me-what had happened?" sh

"I cannot, Miss Porter. It is too hor

She thought of what Clayton ba aid of the forest man's hin to this tribe

To him, too, suddenly came the hought of the forest man. The strange sy he had felt two days be In sudden brutality that was

ted out: en your forest god left you

He was sorry ere the words he did not kn oken, though he did not know how helly they had cut the girl. His re-et was for his baseless disloyalty to who had saved the lives of en r of his party nor ever offered

girl's head went high "There could be but one suitable re-ly to your assertion," she said jelly. regret that I am not a man that ht make it."

She turned quickly and entered the Clayton was an English man, so the

irl had passed quite out of sight bere he deduced what reply a man uld have made on my word," he said ruefully,

"she called me a liar. And I fancy I

be awake again until after ng at bi oking through the opening at his at, he saw the figure of a man squat on his haun

And so D'Arnot e

and tree "arbre.

Iane Porter again.

og out fan

ch this man his own la

se, for he could not tell one lan-

e from another, so when he point

mme," and in the same way he

ed to the word "man" which he had

vas taught to pronounce ape "singe

He was a most eager student and in

CHAPTER XVIII.

Lost Treasure.

It had been hard for him to rea

gly for his nobility of chu

pt the journey.

Tarzan laughed.

wrote.

Jane Por

er from Mbonga's clutche

D'Arnot was only too willing to at

"But you cannot carry me all the

Midafternoon brought them to the

arth from the branches of the las

rter so soon ag

D'Arnot was perplexed to n

ned and in

tht him dead; but T

ed him in love and now had fled

while he was serving one of

ld go away, far into the jungle

e of his own kind again, not

ribe Ne

id he hear the thought of return

nly of the w

os in ant

No one was in sight wit

as at anchor in the bay.

ee his heart leaped and bounded

tring, and as Tarzan dropped to

n of s

r nor the Arr

tance through this tangled forest,"

the third day after the feve

broke Tarzan wrote a messag

ich that he could speak little sen

ed from D'Arnot that it was prono

inted upon a piece of bork he learn-

ed at

was, D'Arnot saw that it was the k of a white man, and he thanked aven. The Frenchman called faintly. The

man turned and, rising, came towar the shelter. His face was very han the she me, the bands D'AT not, that he had en

stooping, he crawled i side the wounded offi beside the wounded onder and placed a cool hand upon his forehead. D'Arnot spoke to him in French, but the man only shock his head—sadly, it ed to the French

like, but D'Arnot found that it was Then D'Arnot tried Eng!ish. but still n shook his head, Italian, Span ficult to teach him the French con h and German brought similar dis struction upon a foundation of Eng-

After examining D'Arnot's wo the man left the she peared. In half an hour he was back ith fruit and a hollow, gourdlike veg

ble filled with water. D'Arnot drank and ate a little. Sud denly the man hastened from the she er, only to return a few min with several pieces of bark andler of wo

atting beside D'Arnot, he wrot ate on the su or a mi ce of the bark; then he handed it to the Frenchman. D'Arnot read: I am Tarzan of the apes. Who are you n you read this lan

D'Arnot eagerly seized the penci-then he stopped. This strange ma wrote English. Evidently he was an

"Yes," said D'Arnot, "I read Engish. I speak it also. Now we may talk. First let me thank you for all

hat you have done for me." man only shook his head and ed to the pencil and the bark. inted to the pen "Mon Dieu!" cried D'Arnot. "If you

ish, why is it then that you not speak En And then in a dash it came to him-

the man was a mute, possibly a deaf So D'Arnot wrote a message on th

rk in En am Paul d'Ar t in th

ou for w ou have done for me. You have a does not s

Tarzan's reply filled D'Arnot wit

An atmosphere of ioneliness | d the spot which caught sudd men as they strode toward the Tarzan lifted the latch and pu and of he great door in upon its wooden inges. It was as they had feared er by abin was de ar. D'Arnot knew that his pe

ified. It se re lived upo nan who had

ooked again at Tarzan's mes He accept once with Ja

en carried into the ju gle by a nced to dawp A sudden light co And the Frenchman, D'Arnot, what

on D'Arnot. This, then, was the "gorilla." He seized the pencil and wrote: Where is Jane Porter?

of him? He could get along as Tarzan had. Tarzan did not want to see him e He w

ed letter addressed to Tarzan. tained word that his piects and re French, for b ibly it co le had but left the rily. He felt that it w ould be that it would be easier to ch of ethics to read this letter, so e took the inclosure from the envelnderstood it himself best of all. pe and read: It meant nothing to Tarzan, of

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO, THURSDA APRIL 16, 1914

To Tarzan of the Apes: We thank you for the use of your cabin and are sorry that you did not permit us the pleasure of seeing and thanking you we have harmed nothing, but have left

many things for you which may add the h may add to If you know the strange white man who

If you know the strange white man who saved our lives so many times and brought us food and if you can converse with him thank him also for his kindness. We sail within the hour, never to re-turn, but we wish you and that other jungle friend to know that we shall al-ways thank you for what you did for ways thank you for what you did for wo more days had mastered so much ces such as "That is a tree." "This grass." "I am hungry," and the strangers on your shore and that we should have done infinitely more to re-ward you both had you given us the op-

nity. Very respectfully. WM. CECIL CLAYTON. "'Never to return!"" muttered D'Arnot and threw himself face downward

apon the cot. An hour later he started up, listen

thing was at the door trying to asking D'Arnot if he felt st ugh to be carried back to cabin. Tarzan was as anxious to D'Arnot reached for the loaded can to as D'Arnot, for he longed to see nine and placed it to his shot eady for any emergency that might

with the Frenchman all these days. Gently the door opened until a thi hat he had done so spoke more glo ng standing rack showed so en did his rescuing of the French

D'Arnot sighted along the arrel at the crack of the doo then pulled the trigger. Soil cab

When the expedition returned, fol-lowing their fruitless endeavor to suc-cor D'Arnot, Captain Diffrance was inxious to steam away as quickly as possible, and all save Jane Porter had

"Mais oul," he said, and D'Arnot aughed aloud to hear the phrase that e used so often glide from Tarzan's "No," she said de not go, nor should you, for there are wo friends in that jungle who will ome out of it some day expecting to So they set out, D'Arnot marveling two frie as had Clayton and Jane Porter, at nd us awa

"But poor D'Arnot's uniform and all his belongings were found in that vil-inge, Miss Porter," argued the captain. The natives showed great excitement when destination

"But they did not admit that he w ead. As for his clo

civilized peoples than these age negroes strip their pr every article of value wheth 1000 80 T ters of er they in-

ling them or not." Possibly your forest mon was cap red or killed by the savages," sug-

ted Cantain D The girl laughed do not know him." she ren ut of pride

thought that she s le at the

"I ad nn of yo for, this all wait a few da

"We can u ed Mr. Philander. ite so, quite so, Mr. Ph I had almost forgetten the tre inclaimed Professor Porter. "F

we can borrow some men to as and some of the pri ers to po the location of the ch

th the treasure; also that th

with all the party. Professor Perter did not acco

GBischo

the treasure

tod th

Clayton she

"No, I shall not go, nor should you."

ok his head

e," he said as he neared the

"Gouel It cannot be. Who co have taken it?" cried Profe "Heaven only knows, pr lied Clayton "We might have fi the fellow who guided us was in about the location, but his surprise an nation on finding no chest be neath the body of Snipes were too real to be feigned.

"Many th

e asked.

nced Tarzan.

ever?" asked Tarzan.

"Ne;" said D'Arnot.

die than remain here."

"Yes."

you.

rstand.

"They work for it."

ever we reach civilization.

oil the taste of good meat."

For days they traveled north, s

nents of civi

t ti hole

must be the tw

ars like a wild beast.

and br

the use of kulfe and fork, but some

imes Tarzan would drop them in dis-ust and grasp his food in his strong rown hands, tearing it with his mo-

nes finding food in plenty and again

at last

ng ute

away.

"It is impossible, my friend," he said.

"Do any white men yve in Africa?"

"We shall go there tomorrow," an-

"It is too far. We should die long

"Do you wish to stay here; then, for

hrug, "I do not know, my friend, but

"It is settled then," said Tarzan. "I

"How will you get to America with

ut money ?" asked D'Arnot. "What is money ?" inquired Tarzan.

et for America ton

"Very well. 1 will work for it."

that I also would rather die than re-

Tarzan thought for a long time.

Again D'Arnot smiled and

efore we reached them."

"And then our spades showed us that something had been burled be neath the corpse, for a bole had been here, and it had been filled with loos earth."

"But who could have taken it?" re peated Professor Porter. "Suspicion might naturally fall on

the men of the cruiser," said Lieuten ant Charpentier, "but for the fact that Sublicutement Japviers here assures me that no men have had shore leave-that none has been on shore since we inchored here except under comman of an officer." "It would never have occurred to m to suspect the men to whom we owe so much," replied Professor Porter "I would as soon suspect my deat Clayton here or Mr. Philander."

"There must have been several in the party." said Jane Porter, who had ed them. "You remember that it took four men to carry it."

"By Jove!" cried Clayton. "That's right. It must have been done by a party of blacks. Probably one of them saw the men bury the chest and then eturned immediately after with a par ty of his friends and carried it off." "Speculation is futile:" said Profes sor Porter sadly. "The chest is gon We shall never see it more nor the treasure that was in it."

Only Jane Porter knew what the loss meant to her father, and none there knew what it meant to ber.

Six days later Captain Dufrance an unced that they would suil early on the morrow.

Jane Porter would have bee red for a further reprieve had it not been that she, too, had begun to believe that her forest lover would return no more. It was she who suggested that arms immunition, supplies and comforts be shind in the cabin, on for that intangible personality ed himself Tarzan of t and for D'Arnot should he still be living, but really, she hoped, for her

est god. And at the last minute she left ssage for him, to be transmi ed by rzan of the apes.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Outpost of the World. PITH the report of his gui D'Arnot saw the door fly open and the figure of a man pitch headlong within to the cabin floor. It was Tarzan. With a cry of anguish D'Arnot st the ape man's side and knew

Tarzan's name aloud There was no response, a D'Arnot placed his ean ab in's heart. To his joy he ha

w apon the skull. The ugly flesh wound, but no signs of a cture of the skull be

Tarzan's face.

on the cool water revived him, and Then Tarzan recalled the let ten by Jane Porter to her friend, the navy."

Often he glanced at Tarzan, but the D'Arnot pointed foward the e man sat upon his baunches like a arven image, his eyes fixed upon the nds of miles across the cean," he replied. "Why?" "I am going there." D'Arnot shock his head.

Only when the little babe was men. fioned did the tone of the diary alter from the habitual note of despair which had crept into it by degrees after the first two months upon the

Then the passages were tinged with a subdued happiness that was even sadder than the rest.

One entry showed an almost hopeful

Today our little boy is six months He has grabbed my per in his chopby fist and with his ink begrimed fittle fngers has placed the seal of his tiny finger prints upon the page.

Thon the margin of the page were the partially blorred imprints of four "Illen we shall start tomorrow. I do wee fingers and the outer balf of the not like it here longer. 1 should rather thumb: "Welly" answered D'Arnot with a

When D'Arnot had finished the di the two men sat in silence for some minute

"Well! Tarzan of the apes, what main here: If you go I shall go with think you?" asked D'Arnot. "Does not this little book clear up the mystery of your parentage? You are Lord Greystoke."

Tarzan'sticok his head.

"The book speaks of but one child." he replied. "Its skeleton lay in the It took a long time to make him uncrib, where it died crying for nourishment; from the first time I entered the-"How do men get money?" he asked cabin until Professor Porter's party buried 'it. with its father and mother. beside the cabin.'

A week later the two men came sud-"No, my friend," returned D'Arnot. denly upon a clearing in the forest. "you need not worry about money, In the distance were several buildnor need you work for it. I have ings surrounded by a strong palisade. ough for two, enough for twenty, Between' them and the inclosure ch more than is good for one man stretched 'a" cultivated' field' in which a and you shall have all you need if umber of negroes were working.

Tarzan: started straight across the So on the following day they started north along the shore. Each man carried a carbine and ammunition, befield, his head high held and the tropical sun! beating: upon his smooth. brown skin: des bedding and some food and cook-

Behind him came D'Arnot; clothed'in some garments which had been dis-The latter seemed to Tarzan a most carded at the cabin by Clayton when eless encumbrance, so he threw his the officers of the Prench cruiser had fitted him out in more presentable-"But you must learn to eat cooked

food, my friend." remonstrated D'Ar-not. "No civilized men-eat raw fiesh." Preser Presently one of the blacks looked up and, beholding Tarzan striding to-"There will be time enough when ward him, turned reach civilization." said Tarzan. "I ieking, and made do not like the things, and they only for the palis

In an instant the als was filled with cries of terror from the deeing gardeners, but before any had reached the palisade a white man emerged from the inclosure, rifle inchand; to discover-

mines many for days. They saw no signs of natives, nor were they molested by wild beasts. Their journey was a miracle of case. the cause of the cos D'Arnot cried loudly to him; Tarzan asked questions and learned rapidly. D'Arnot taught him many of "Do not fire! We are friends!" "was the reoly "Halt, th

"Stop, Tarzanil" cried D'Arnot, hait; og the ape man in his tracks. "He thinks we are en

Tarzan dropped into a walk; and together he and D'Arnot advanced tovard the white man by the gate.

The latter eyed then in puzzled be nt What me are you?" be mf.m ked in French.

"White meni" replied D'Arnot: "We we been lost in the jungle for at ng time."

tantin of the "| am Father. Con ce of the French mission here," said the other. "I am glad to weld

ran, Father Con-"This is. M. Tan stantin." replied D'Arnot, indicating: the ape man, and as the priest extend or Porter," said D'Arnot. "It too had, but, of course, son did not ed his hand to Tarzan, D'Arnot added. "And Lam Paul d'Arnot of the French

Father Constantin took, the hand -

Bellevill

and Brid

city cith

in cash, debentur

antec on

phalt Re

that thei Trinidad conditions

sor. offer

the citize

der of th 6-We Public W the Coun

contract better gu to the ci

to the ci \$7,060 to called for would als est tende

Gleeson's 23rd of 8

was exact similar sp the secon accepted contracto the troub new tend pacta of 1 n tojority ly a few with Fron be puzzli test citize time and questions were trub be shed o city does creasing In concl members rumber o ed our pro

Per Luci

VET

By the Marsh an the Vieter parade wi

s at 10.

W. N

Guaran

lollars 5 – We

Then D'Arnot would expost with him, saying: ed the black head in his arms, ca "You must not eat like a brute. Tar san, while I am trying to make a gen On the journey he told: D'Arnot about the great chest he had seen the sailors bury and how he had dug it up and

teady beating beneath. The bullet had struck a

D'Arnot breathed a sigh of relief nd went about bathing the blood from

But before he did so he called gently o Jane Porter upon the opposite side of the sail apologize, but he might as well addressed the sphinz. Then he to upon a piece of paper and shoved meath the partition.

Jane Porter saw the little note and red it, for she was very angry and and mortified, but she was a wourt and mot lly she picked it an, and so ev p and read it. It said:

My Dear Miss Porter-I had no real o insinuate what I did. My only exc hat my nerves must be used bat my nerves at all. so excuse at all. Hense try to think that I did not say thense try to think that I did not have the world the world

I am very sorry. I would not have urt you above all others in the world. urt you above an me. my that you forgive me. WM. CECIL CLATTON.

"He did think it or he never wo ave said it," reasoned the girl. "Bu It cannot be true. I know it is not

+ One sentence in the letter frightened her-"I would not have burt you above bers in the world." week ago that set

bave filled her with delight. Now it

She wished she had never met Clayon. She was sorry that she had ever ween the forest god-no, she was glad and there was that other note she had found in the grass before the cabin the day after her return from the jun the love note signed by Tarzan of the

Who could be this new suitor? If he were another of the wild denizens of this terrible forest, what might he not do to claim her?

When D'Arnot regained cons ness he found himself lying upon a bed of soft ferns and grasses beneath a little A shaped shelter of boughs.

At his feet an opening looked out upon a greensward, and at a little disace beyond was the dense wall of tungle and forest.

He was very lame and sore and weak, and as full consciousness re-

turned he felt the sharp torture of many cruel wounds and the dull ach ing of every bone and muscle in his body as a result of the hideous beating he had received.

The incessant hum of the jun the rustling of millions of leaves, the rusting of minious of leaves, the buzz of insects, the voices of the birds and monkeys seemed blended into a strangely soothing pur, as though be the ru part, far from the myriad life nded him and whose sou that su came to him only

came to him only faintly. At length he fell into slumber, not

17

Back with her people in the cabin of Tarzan of the apes D'Arnot wrote: She is not dead, then? Where was she? What happened to her? Tarzan answered:

She is not dead. She was taken by Ter-She is not dead. She was taken by Ter-kor to be his wife. Tarran of the anet took her away from Terkor and killed him before he could harm her. None in all the jungle may face Tarzan of the apes in battle and live. I am Tar-zan of the apes, mighty fighter.

D'Arnot wrote:

I am giad she is safe. It pains me to write. I will rest awhile. And then Tarzan:

Yes, rest. When you are well I shall take you back to your people. For many days D'Arnot lay upon his

bed of soft ferns. The second day a fever had come, and D'Arnot thought fever had come, and D'Arnot thought that it meant infection and he knew

that he would die. He called Tarzan and indicated by signs that he would write, and when Tarzan had fetched the bark and pen-

cll D'Arnot wrote:

Can you go to my people and lead them here? I will write a message that you may take to them, and they will follow

an shook his head and, taking he bark, wrote:

I thought of that the first day. I day not. The great apes come often to t spot. If they found you here wound and alone they would kill you. D'Arnot turned on his side and

losed his eyes. He did not wish to die, but he felt that he was going, for the fever was mounting higher and higher. That night he lost conscion

For three days he was in delirium, and Tarzan sat beside him and bathed his head and hands and washed his wounds.

On the fourth day the fever broke as uddenly as it had come, but it left D'Arnot a shadow of his former self and very weak. Tarzan had to lift him that he might drink from the gourd. The fever had not been the result of infection, as D'Arnot had thought, but

one of those that commonly atta whites in the jungles of Africa and either kill or leave them as suddenly as

D'Arnot's had left him. Two days after they sat beneath the hade of a great tree, and Tarzan found some smooth bark that they

hight converse. D'Arnot wrote:

What can I do to repay you for all the rou have done for me?

Tarzan wrote in reply: Teach me to speak the lang

everything that might remind him of Jane Porter. As Tarzan stood upon the thresh brooding D'Arnot had entered the cab-in. Many comforts he saw that had

en left bel He recognized numerous articles from the cruiser-a camp oven, some

chen utensils, a carbine and n ounds of ammunition, canned foods, blankets, two chairs and a cot and veral books and per American. "They must intend retur

ing," thought D'Arnot. He walked over to the table that John Clayton had built so many years before to serve as a desk, and on it ne saw two notes addressed to Tarzan of

saw two notes addre the apes, One was in a strong masculine hand and was unsealed. The other, in a

oman's hand, was sealed. "Here are two messages for you, Tarzan of the apes," cried D'Arnot, turning toward the door, but his comon was not there.

D'Arnot walked to the door and lookd out. Tarzan was nowhere in sight. He called aloud, but there was no re-

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed D'Arnot. He has left me. I feel it. He has one back to his jungle and left me ere alone."

Far to the east Tarzan of the ape ing through the middle terrace back to his tribe. Never had be Was SDO traveled with such reckless speed. He passed above the sinuous, striped

body of Sabor, the tiger, going in the ite direction-toward the cabin, thought Tarzan.

What could D'Arnot do against Sabor, or if Bolgani, the gorilla, should come upon him, or Numa, the lion, or cruel Sheeta?

Tarzan paused in his flight. "What are you, Tarzan?" he asked oud, "an ape or a man?

"If you are an ape you will do as the apes would do-leave one of your kind to die in the jungle if it suited

your whim to go elsewhere. our whim to go elsewhere. "If you are a man you will return to protect your kind. You will not run away from one of your own people be-away from one of your own people be-protect your kind. You will not run away from one of your own people be-protect your kind. You will not run tened forward to meet them, his usual preoccupied indifference entirely vanaway from one of your own people be-YOU."

D'Arnot closed the cabin door. He ras very nervous. Even brave mennot was a brave man-are nd D'Al Bometimes frightened by solitude. He loaded one of the carbines and placed it within easy reach. Then he

went to the desk and took up the un-

FE MALLY DAIYSIO

"Most assuredly, my dear pro We are all yours to command," said he cantain.

ntly he opened his eyes to n questioning surprise at D'Arnot. The latter had; bound the woo

with pieces of cloth, and as he It was arranged that on the ne ant Charpentier was to take a that Tarzan had: regained a all of ten men and one of the mut ess he rose and, going to the the ape man, explaining the terri rs of the Arrow as a guide and uld remain for a full week in the little harbor. At the end of that time it was to be assumed that D'Arnot was tul he was that the wound was n ious. Then he handed Ta ruly dead and that the forest man

te two messages that had been ild not return while they remained. Tarzan read the first one thr en the two vessels were to leave with a look of sorrow on his face. The

rching for an opening. He had nev-seen a scaled envelope before. At 5th he handed is to D'Arnot. The er opened it and handed ack to Tazzan.

tting on a camp stool, the ape man and, the written sheet before him

id read: Terran of the Apes: afters I leave let me add my thanks to use of Mr. Clayton for the kindness you re shown in permitting us the use of

That you never came to make friends, who has been a great regret to us. We should have liked so much to see and

our host. uld like to back though

cannot believe that he is dead. I do not know his name. He is the great white giant who were the diamond locket be did

apon his breast. If you know him and can speak his lan-guage carry my thanks to him and tell him that I waited seven days for him to

Tell him also that in my home in Amer-ica, in the city of Baltimore, there will always be a welcome for him if he cares

I found a note you wrote me lying I found a note you wrote me tyms among the leaves beneath a tree near the eabin. I do not know how you learned to love me who have never spoken to me, and I am very sorry if it is true, for I But 1 know that 1 am always your riend JANE PORTER.

Tarzan sat with gaze upon the floor for nearly an hour. It was evident to him from the notes that they did not

know that he and Tarzan of the apen ers on the following ere one and the same.

"I have given my heart to another," he repeated over and over again to

For a week they did little but rest. hed, and in its place a nervous and Meanwhile D'Arnot coached Tarzan in French. At the end of that time the "Where is the treasure?" he cried to two men could converse quite easily. One night as they were sitting with-in the cabin before retiring Targan Clayton while yet a hundred feet sep-

ed to D'Arnot. Where is America?" he said.

A LINE DOCTOR DE ALE

"Tomorrow we-s t," he announced to D'Arnot. "You may go on toward: civilization, and I will return for the treasure. 1 can go

Jane Porter.

rery much faster alo "I have a better plan. Tarzan," ex-laimed D'Amot, "We shall go on together to the nearest settlement, and there we will charter a boat and sail back down the coast for the treasure. That will; be safer and quicker and

also not require us to be separated. What do you think of that plan?"

"Very well," said Tarzan. "The easure will be there whenever we go for it, and while I could fetch it now and catch, up with you in a moon, or two 1 shall feel safer for you to know that you, are not alone on the trail." In one of his talks with D'Arnoh Tar-

zan mentioned Kala, his ape "mother." "Then you knew your mothes. Tar-nan?" asked D'Arnot in surprise. "Yes. She was a great, time ape, arger than I and weighing twice as

"And you also knew your father?" ked D'Arnot.

"I did not know him. Kala told n he was a white ape and hairless like sself. I know now that he must ve been a white man. D'Arnot looked long and earnestly

at his companion. "Tarzan," he said at length. "it is mpossible that the ape, Kala, was our mother. You are pure man and, I should say, the offspring of highly bred and intelligent parents. Have you not the slightest clew to your past?" "Not the slightest," replied Tarzan. "No writing in the cabin that might

have told something of the lives of its original inmates?" "I have read everything that was

in the cabin with the exception of one ok, which I know now to be written in a language other than English. Pos-

sibly you can read it." Tarzan fished the little black diary. from the bottom of his quiver and D'Arnot succeeded in chartering an an-

handed it to his companion. D'Arnot glanced at the title page. "It is the diary of John Clay! Lord Greystoke, an English nobleman and it is written in French," he said. D'Arnot read it aloud. Oc

his voice broke, and he was forced to stop reading for the hopelesaness that spoke between the lines.

one he had stolen when they first came to his cabin, and new he knew what which Tagan extended in imitation of was in the chest and what it meant to the priest's act, while the latter took : sique and handsomes in the superb phy all go back after face innone quick, keen glance, Thus came. Tarman of the apes to the

first outpost of civilization. For a week they remained there, and aly observant; learnthe ape man, kee

ed much of the ways of men, while black women sewed men white duck gamments for himself and D'Aynet that hey might continue, their journey operly clothed.

Another, month, braught, them to at ittle group, of buildings, at the mouth, of a wide river, and there farzan saw. many boots and was filed with the old timidity, by the sight of many mez. Gradually he became accestomed to, the strange noises and the old ways of civilization, so, that passently nons-might know that two short months me Frenchman, in. before this hands maculate white ducks, who laughed and chatted, with the gayest of them, had been, swinging naked through

primeval forests to pounce upon some namary vistim, which, raw, was to se appetite. The knife and fork, so contemptu-

busy flung aside a month before, Tardid the polished D'Arnot.

So apt a pupil had he been that the soung Frenchman had labored assidu-ously to make of Tarzan a polished atleman in so far as nicety of man-

"Heaven made you a gentleman at beart, my friend," D'Arpot had said, "but we want its work to show upon the exterior also."

As soon as they had reached the little port D'Arnot had cabled his government of his safety and requested a three months' leave, which had been granted.

He also cabled his bankers for funds, and the enforced wait of a onth, under which both chafed, was fue to their inability to charter a vesel for the return to Tarzan's jungiafter the treasure. At last, however,

cient tub for the coastwise trip to Tar-zan's landlocked harbor.

It was a happy morning for them both when the little vessel weighed anchor and made for the open sea

(To be Continued.)