the sport and slink away to his jung!

tives, and as Mr. Samuel T. Philande

him, already too spent to struggle of

to the safety of the limb. Turzan

reached down and grasping him by

Another moment brought the pro

ward to safety just as the baffle

stem of the tree, watching them with

It was the professor who first broke

"I am deeply pained, Mr. Philander.

that you should have evinced such a

naucity of manly courage in the pres-

I was saying, Mr. Philander, when

broke in Mr. Philander in icy tone

the time has arrived when patient

carbed in the mantle of virtue. You

ave accused me of cowardice. Be

lieve me, sir, I am tottering on the

verge of forgetfulness as to your ex-

alted position in the world of science

The professor sat in silence for a few minutes, and the darkness hid the

grim smile that wreathed his wrinkled

"Look bere, Skinny Philander," be

said in belligerent tones, "if you are

lookin' for a scrap, peel off your cont

and come down on the ground, and

I'll punch your head just as I did sixty

years ago in the alley back of Porky

"Ark!" gasped the astonished Mr.

love you. Somebow it seems as though

you had forgotten how to be human

"Forgive me. Skinny." the professor said softly. "It basn't been quite

twenty years, and heaven alone knows

how hard I have tried to he 'human

for Jane's sake, and yours, too, since

An old hand stole up from Mr. Phi-

lander's side to clasp the professor's.

and no other message could better

have translated the one heart to the

"You certainly pulled me up into

ssor at last. "I want to thank you

this tree just in time," said the pro-

"But I didn't pull you up here, pr

fessor," sald Mr. Philander. "Ble

quite caused me to forget that I my

self was drawn up here by some ou

side agency. There must be some on

"Are you quite positive, Mr. Philan-

think we should thank the party. He

the apes that Numa had loltered be-

neath the tree for a sufficient length

of time, so he raised his young head

oward the heavens, and there rang

out upon the terrified ears of the two

old men the awful warning challenge

The two friends, buddled trembling

in their precarious position on the limb, saw the great lion halt in his

restless pacing as the bloodcurdling

cry smote his ears and then slink

quickly into the jungle to be instantly

Most remarkable, most remark

le," murmared Professor Porter

regain the balance which the sud

dutching frantically at Mr. Philande

ed. Unfortunately for them both Mr

agged edge of nothing, so that it need-

ed but the additional impetus supplied

secretary from the limb.
For a moment they swayed unc

neadlong from the tree, locked in fren-

ther moved, for both were positive

that any such attempt would reveal so

many breaks and fractures as to make

an attempt to move one leg. To his

surprise it responded to his will as in

days gone by. He now drew up

"Most remarkable," he murmured.

"Thank heaven, professor," whis

pered Mr. Philander fervently. "You're

"Tut, tut. Mr. Philander; tut, tut!"

autioned Professor Porter. "I do not

Porter wiggled his right arm-joy! It was intact. Breathlessly he waved his

"Most remarkable; mest remarka-

"To whom are you signaling, pro

r?" asked Mr. Philander in an ex

With infinite solicitude Profes

left arm above his prostrate body.

mate and stretched it forth again.

at that very moment hanging upon

den fright had so perilously en

of the anthropoid

ost to view.

zied embrace.

not dead, then?"

It was quite some me

further progress impossible.

At length Professor Porter

or something in this tree with us."

me, the excitement of the mome

my other Jane was taken away.

for the last twenty years."

You saved my life."

When you're buman, Ark, I

countenance. Presently he spoke.

and your gray bairs."

you interrupted me, the Moors"

ice of one of the lower orders. As

mingled enriesity and amusement.

bis yanishing quarry.

the silence

By EDGAR, RICE BURROUGHS

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Again and again the tiger reper er within saw a portion of the attice give way, and in an instant one great paw and the head of the animal were thrust within the room.

Slowly the powerful neck and shouliers were spreading the bars apart, and the lithe body came farther and ther into the room.

As in a trance the girl rose, her hand upon her breast, wide eyes staring horror stricken into the sna face of the beast scarce ten feet from her. At her feet lay the prostrate form of the negress

The girl, standing pale and rigid against the farther wall, sought with increasing terror for some loophole of escape. Suddenly ber hand, tight pressed against her bosom, felt the hard outlines of the revolver that Clayton had left with her earlier in the

Quickly she snatched it from its hiding place and, leveling it full at the tiger's face, pulled the trigger. There was a flash of flame, the roar

of the discharge and an answering roar of pain and anger from the beast. Jane Porter saw the great form disappear from the window, and then

But the tiger was not killed. The bulet had but inflicted a painful wound in one of the great shoulders. In an other instant he was back at the lattice and with renewed fury was clawing at the aperture, but with lessened ffect, since the wounded member was

ss upon the floor. There was nger any resistance to be over-Sabor had only to worm his vay through the lattice to claim it.

Slowly he forced his great bulk, nch by inch, through the opening. Now his head was through, now one great fore leg and shoulder. Carefully he drew up the wounded

ember to insinuate it gently beyond the tight pressing bars. A moment more and both sh

through, the long, sinuous body and the narrow hips would glide quickly It was on this sight that Jane Por

ter again opened her eyes.

When Clayton heard the report of the firearm he fell into an agony of fear and apprehension. What were the thoughts of his strange captor or ecture, but that he had heard the shot and was in some manner affected by it was quite evident, for be quickened his pace so appreciably that Clayton. stumbling blindly in his wake, went

For a moment Tarzan looked at the young man closely, as though unde-cided as to just what was best to do: then, stooping before Clayton, he mo tioned him to grasp him about the neck, and with the white man upon his back Tarzan took to the trees.

The next few minutes were such as the young Englishman never forgot High into bending and swaying branches he was borne with what seemed to him incredible swiftness, while Tarzan chafed at the slowness of his progres From the first sensation of chilling

fear Clayton passed to one of admira tion and envy of those giant muscles and that wondrous instinct or knowl edge which guided this forest god beast, had suddenly recalled his battle through the inky blackness of the

before the beach. Tarzan's quick ears had heard the strange sounds of Sathe lattice, and it seemed to Clayton that they dropped a straight hundred feet to earth so quickly did Tarzan descend. Yet when they struck the and it was with scarce a jar, and his bloody victory over Terkoz.

With a shriek the tiger turned con as Clayton released his hold on the pletely over upon his back, falling full upon his enemy. The black baired giant only closed tighter his hold. ape man he saw him dart like a squirrel for the opposite side of the cabin. The Englishman sprang quickly after

him just in time to see the hind quarweapon that she might mete to hersel a merciful death before the cruel fangs

The tiger was almost through the vindow before she found the weapon and she raised it quickly to her ter to shut out forever the hideous jaws gaping for their prey.

An instant she hesitated to breathe

forearms of the ape man about the back of Sabor's neck. Weaker and short and silent prayer to her Maker, and as she did so her eyes fell upon weaker became the tiger's efforts. At last Clayton saw the imi the poor Esmeralda lying inert, but alive, beside the cuptoard.

muscles of Tarzan's shoulders and biceps leap into corded knots. There wi a long sustained and supreme How could she leave the poor, faithful thing to those merciless yellow fangs? No, she must use one cartridge on the ape man's part-and the vertebrae of Sabor's neck parted with a ess woman ere she turned In an instant Tarzan was up feet, and for the second time that day

the cold muzzle toward herself again. She shrank from the ordeal. But it would have been cruelty a tho nes less justifiable to have left the her from infancy to regain conscious-ness beneath the rending claws of the

The tiger emitted a frightful shrick. Jane Porter, startled, pulled the trigger and turned to face the beast. and with the same movement raise the weapon against her own temple.

Jane Porter Raised the Weapon Agains

ters of some uuge ammai about to

As Jane Porter opened her eyes to

realization of the again imminent peri

which threatened her her brave hear

gave up its final vestige of hope, and

she turned to grope for the faller

She dld not fire a second time.

Astounded, she saw the huge beast

being slowly drawn back through the window, and in the moonlight beyond she saw the heads and shoulders of two

the cabin to behold the animal disap-

pearing within it was also to see the

of the cabin, throw all his mighty

beast out of the interior.

trength into the effort to draw the

Clayton was quick to lend a hand.

but the ape man jabbered to him in a commanding and peremptory tone-or-ders, Clayton knew, though he could

the great body commenced to appear farther and farther without the win

dow, and then there came to Clayton's

For a naked man to drag a shrick-

ing, clawing man eater forth from a

window by the tail to save a strange

white girl was indeed the last word in

In so far as Clayton was concern

but was the woman whom he loved.

Clayton could not understand.

Tarzan was still issuing orders which

He was trying to tell the stupid

white man to plunge his poisoned ar-

understand, and Tarzan did not dare

release his hold to do the things him-

self. He knew that the puny white man never could hold mighty Sabor

Slowly the tiger was emerging from

the window. At last his shoulders

And then Clayton saw a thing don

which not even the eternal heavens

had ever seen before. Tarzan, racking

his brains for some means to cop

single handed with the infuriate

with Terkoz, and as the great shoul-

the tiger hung upon the sill only by

ed himself full upon Sabor's back, his

had learned it that other day during

Clayton heard the bull ape's savage

roar of victory, and then he heard

Jane Porter's agonized cry;
"Cecil-Mr. Clayton! Oh, what is it?

Running quickly to the cabin door, Clayton called out that all was right

What is it?

Sabor rolled and threw hims

his fore paws, Tarzan suddenly relea

ders came clear of the wine

alone for an instant.

were out.

pravery of his companion's act.

man seize the long black and yel-tail in both hands, and, bracing

self with his feet against the side

appear within the cabin.

The frightened girl would not be left alone, so she accompanied Clayton to the side of the cabin where lay the dead body of the tiger. Tarzan of the apes was got Clayton called several times, but ere was no reply, and so the two rened to the greater safety of the in-

ly dragged Clayton withi

the collar of his cent, yanked him to the limb by his side "What a frightful sound" cried Jane Porter. "Don't tell me that a human fessor within the sphere of the friend ing made it." ly grip, and he, too, was drawn up

What was that awful noise?" she

"It was the cry of the kill from th

broat of the man who has fust saved our life. Miss Porter. Wait. I will

tch him that you may thank him."

"But if did, Miss Porter," repl Clayton, "o" at least if not a human throat that of a forest god."

And he told her of his experie

with this creature of how twice the wild man had saved his life, of his wondrous strength and agility and bravery, of the brown skill and the handsome face. "I cannot make it out at all," he con

"At first I thought he might be Tarzan of the apes. But he neith speaks nor understands English, so that theory is untenable." bless him and keep him in

afety in his jungle." "Amen," said Clayton fervently, "Fo' de good Lawd's sake, ain' Ab

The two turned to see Esmeralda sit ing upright upon the floor, her great eyes rolling from side to side, as though she could not believe their testimony as to her whereabouts.

> CHAPTER XI. "Most Remarkable."

EVERAL miles south of the cabin, upon a strip of sandy beach, stood two old men argu Before them stretched the broad At-

antic, at their backs the dark coninent; close around them loomed the enetrable blackness of the jungle. Savage beasts roared and growled oises, hideous and weird, assailed heir ears. They had wandered miles n search of their camp, but always in the wrong direction. They were hope-

Samuel T. Philander was speaking. "But, my dear professor," he was saying, "I still maintain that but for ver the fifteenth century Moors in Spain the world would be today a thouand years in advance of where w

Professor Archimedes Q. Porter turnto the jungle in the direction indicated by the nearsighted Mr. Phi-

"Tut, tut, Mr. Philander!" be chided. "How often must I urge you to seek after absolute concentration of your nental faculties? And now I find you milty of a most flagrant breach of rtesy in interrupting my discourse o call attention to a mere quadru of the genus felia. As I was saving,

"Heavens, professor, a lion!" cried "Are Mr. Philander, straining his weak eyes der?" the dark tropical underbrush.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Philander, if you

"Bless me, professor," again inter-rupted Mr. Philander. "permit me to rows into Sabor's back and sides, and to reach the savage heart with the long, thin hunting knife that hung at est that we postpone discussion Tarzan's hip, but the man would not of Moors until we may attain the encha o'ng view of you fells carnivora which distance proverbially is credited with lending."

In the meantime the lion had approached with quiet dignity to within the paces of the two men, where he

stood curiously watching them.
"Most reprehensible, most reprehensible!" exclaimed Professor Porter, with a faint trace of irritation in his

"Never, Mr. Philander, never before in my life have I known one of these nimals to be permitted to roam at arge from its cage. I shall most certainly report this most outrageous breach of ethics to the directors of the ogical garden."

"Quite right, professor," agreed Mr Philander, "and the sooner it is the better. Let us start now." Seizing the professor by the arm, Mr. Philander set off in the direction

that would put the greatest distance between themselves and the lion. They had proceeded but a short dis tance when a backward glance revealed that the lion was following them. Mr. Philander tightened his grip upon the professor and increased his spe

Pawing and tearing at earth and air, "As I was saying, Mr. Philander"way and that in an effort to dislodge Mr. Philander took another basty glance rearward. The lion also had tighter drew the iron bands that were quickened his gait and was doggedly forcing his head lower and lower upon intaining an unvarying distance be-Higher and higher crept the steel

"He is following us!" gasped Mr. Philander, breaking into a run. "Tut. tut, Mr. Philander!" remon-strated the professor "This unseemly haste is most unbecoming to men of

etters." Mr. Philander dropped the professor's arm and broke into a mad orgy of speed that would have done credit to any varsity track team.

With streaming coattails and shiny silk hat, Professor Archimedes Q. Porter followed, while from the sha peered two keen eyes in interested apreciation of the race.

It was Tarzan of the ages watched, with face a-grin, this game of follow the leader. He knew the two men were safe

igh from attack in so far as the

nse to this puerile inquiry. Mr. Philauder had not moved from

Numa had foregone such easy prey a here he had fallen. He had no ared the attempt. How, indeed, couldn't move when one's arms and leg all convinced the wise forest craft of The lion might stalk them until hur One eye was buried in the soft lo gry again, but the chames were that

the other, rolling sidewise, was fixed In awe upon the strange gyrations Professor Perten Professor Forter rolled over mon his So Tarzan swung quickly to a lower tomach. Then he sat up and felt of limb in line with the approaching fugi

various portions of his anatomy "They are all here!" he ejaculated. Whereupon he rose, and, bending a

cathing glance upon the still prostrate orm of Samuel T. Philander, he said: "Tut, but, Mr. Philander; this is no ne to indulge in shithful ease. We ust be up and doing " Mr. Philander lifted his other eye out

the mad and gazed in speechless rage at trofessor Porter. Then he at Numa, with a rear, leaped to recover empted to rise, nor could there have een any one more surprised than he when his efforts were immediately enting, to the great branch, while rowned with marked success. Tarzan squatted with his back to the

He was still bursting with rage however, at the cruel injustice of Prossor Porter's insinuation and was on the point of rendering a tart rejoinder re standing a few paces away, scru inizing them intently.

Professor Porter had recovered his

shiny silk hat, which he had brushed carefully upon the sleeve of his coat and replaced upon his head. When he saw Mr. Philander pointing to some thing behind him he turned to behold a giant, naked but for a join cloth and a few metal ornaments, standing moionless before him. "Good evening, sir," said the pro-

essor, lifting his hat. For reply the giant motioned the

to follow him and set off up the beach



n the direction from which they had "I think it the part of discretion to follow him," said Mr. Philander.

"Tut, tut, Mr. l'hilander," returned the professor. "A short time since you were advancing most logical argument in substantiation of your theory that camp lay directly south of us. was skeptical, but you finally con vinced me, so now I am positive that toward the south we must travel to reach our friends. Therefore I shall

Further argument was interru by Tarzan, who, seeing that these strange men were not following him, ad returned to their side.

Again he motioned them to im, but still they stood in argun Presently the ape man lost patience with their stupid ignorance. He grasp-ed the frightened Mr. Philander by the houlder, and before that worthy gen-leman knew whether he was being killed or merely maimed for life Tarcan had tied one end of his rope seurely about Mr. Philander's ueck. "Tut tut, Mr. Philander," remon

trated Professor Porter. "It is mos nbeseeming in you to submit to such But scarcely were the words out o his mouth ere he, too, had been seize

by the additional weight of Professor Porter's body to topple the devoted and securely bound by the neck with the same rope. Then Tarzan set off oward the north, leading the now calnly, and then, with mingled and In deathly silence they proceeded for what seemed hours to the two tired

and hopeless old men, but presently as they topped a little rise of groun they were overjoyed to see the cabi lying before them, not a hundred yards distant.

pinting toward the little building, vanshed into the jungle beside them. It was a much relieved party castaways that found itself once more united. Dawn discovered them still recounting their various adventures and speculating upon the identity of the strange guardian and protector they had found on this savage shore.

CHAPTER XII.

S it was now quite light the par-ty, none of whom had eaten or slept since the previous morning, began to bestir themselves to prepare food. The mutineers of the Arrow had

landed a small supply of dried meats, canned soups, and vegetables, crack-ers, flour, tea and coffee for the five

The first task was to tinke the rabin le, and to this end it was first decided to remore the grewsome relics of the tragedy which had taken place

were deeply interested in examining the skeletons. The larger two they stated to have belonged to a male and female of one of the higher white

The smallest skeleton was given but passing attention, as its location in the crib left no doubt as to its having been the infant offspring of this unbappy

As they were preparing the skeleton of the man for burial Clayton discovend a massive ring which had evidently encircled the man's finger at the time of his death, for one of the slender bones of the band still lay within the golden bauble. Picking it up to examine it, Clayton

gave a cry of astonishment, for the ring bere the crest of the house of

At the same time Jane Porter discovered the books in the cupboard, and on opening to the fly leaf of one of them saw the name "John Clayton. London." In a second book, which she hurriedly examined, was the single

Why. Mr. Clayton," she cried, "what does this mean? Here are the names of some of your own people in these

"And bere," he replied gravely, "is the great ring of the house of Greystoke which has been lost since my uncle John Clayton, the former Lord Greystoke, disappeared, presumably lost at sea."

"But how do you account for thes things being here in this savage African jungle?" exclaimed the girl. "There is but one way to account for

it. Miss Porter." said Clayton. "The late Lord Greystoke was not drowned. He died here in this cabin, and this poor thing upon the floor is all that is nortal of him" "Then this must have been Lady

Greystoke," said Jane Porter reverently, indicating the mass of bones upon "The beautiful Lady Alice," replied

Clayton, "of whose many virtues and charms I often have heard my mother and father speak." With reverence and solemnity the

odies of the late Lord and Lady Greystoke were buried beside their little African cabin, and between them was placed the tiny skeleton of the baby of Kala, the ape. As Mr. Philander was placing the

frail bones of the infant in a bit of sailcloth be examined the skull minutely. Then he called Professor Porter to his side, and the two argued in low tones for several minutes "Most remarkable, most remarkable,"

aid Professor Porter. "Bless me!" said Mr. Philander. "We nust acquaint Mr. Clayton with our liscovery at once."

"Tut, tut, Mr. Philander; tut, tut!" emonstrated Professor Arynimedes Q. Porter. "Let the dead past bury its

And so the white baired old man re peated the burial service over this strange grave, while his four companons stood with bowed and uncovered heads about him.

watched this strange ceremony, but nost of all he watched the sweet face and graceful figure of Jane Porter. In his savage, untutored breast new

motions were stirring. He could not athom them. He wondered why he felt so great an interest in these people -why he had gone to such pains to save the three men. But he did not vonder why he had torn Sabor from the tender flesh of the strange girl. He knew that she was created to be protected and that he was created to pro-

When the grave had been filled with earth the little party turned back toward the cabin, and Esmeralda, still meaning conjously for the two she had never heard of before and who had been dead twenty years, chanced to glance toward the harbor. Instantly her tears ceased.

"Look at dem low down white trash out dere!" she shrilled, pointing toward the Arrow. "They all's a dese cratin' us right yere on dis yere perverted Islan'." Surely enough, the Arrow was being

worked toward the open sea slowly through the harbor's entrance. "They promised to leave us frearms and amminition," said Clayton. "The merciless heasts!"

"It is the work of that fellow the call Snipes, I am sure," said Jane Porfer. "King was a scoundrel, but he had a little sense of humanity. If they had not killed him I know that he would have seen that we were proper

"I regret that they did not visit us before sailing." said Professor Porter. "I had purposed requesting them to leave the treasure with us, as I shall be a ruined man if that is lost." Jane looked at her father sadly.

"Never mind, dear." she said. wouldn't have done any good, because it is solely for the treasure that they

Tarzan bad seen the consternation depicted upon the faces of the little up as they witnessed the departure of the Arrow, so as the ship was a wonderful novelty to him in addition be determined to basten out to th point of land at the north of the barbor's mouth and obtain a nearer view of the great boat, as well as to learn if possible the direction of its flight.
A very light land breeze was blow
ing, and the ship had been worked

ing jib, fore and main royals and

mifezen spanker, but now that they had cleared the point every available shred of canvas was being spread that she might stand out to sea as handly as possible

Tarzan watched the graceful movenents of the ship in rapt admiration and longed to be aboard her Present ly his keen eyes eaught the failtest suspicion of smoke on the far northern horizon, and be wondered what the cause of it might be

At about the same time the lookout on the Arrow must have discerned in for in a few minutes Tarzan saw the sails being shifted. The ship came about, and presently he knew that she was coming back toward land. At last the ship came up directly in

the wind. The anchor was lowered down came the sails. There was great scurrying about on deck.

A boat was lowered, and into the boat a great chest was placed: Then a dozen saflors bent to the oars and pulled rapidly toward the point where Tarzan cronched in the branches of great tree.

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In the stern of the boat, as it drew nearer. Tarzan saw the rat faced man. It was but a few minutes later that the boat touched the beach. The men jumped out and lifted the great chest to the sand. They were on the north side of the point, so that their presence was concealed from those at the cabin.

The men argued angrily for a moment. Then the rat faced one, with several companions, ascended the low bluff on which stood the tree that concealed Tarzan. They looked about for several minutes.

"Here is a good place," said the rat faced sailor, indicating a spot beneath Tarzan's tree.

"It is as good as any," replied one of his companions. "If they catch us with the treusure shoard it will be confiscated anyway. We might as well bury it here on the chance that some of us will escape the gallows to enjoy it later."

The rat faced one now called to the men who had remained at the boat. and they came slowly up the bank carrying picks and shovels. "Hurry-you!" cried Snipes.

"Stow It!" retorted one of the men in a surly tone. "You're no admiral, you shrimp!" "I'm cap'n here, though, I'll have you to understand, you swab!" shrick-

ed Snipes with a volley of oaths, "Steady, boys," cautioned one of the nen who had not spoken before. "It ain't goin' to get us nothin' by fightin' among ourselves."

"Right enough." replied the sailor who had resented Snipes' autocratic tones. "But by the same token it ain't a-goin' to get pobody nothin' to put on airs in this bloomin' company neither.' "You fellows dig here," said Snipes, indicating a spot beneath the tree. "And while you're diggin' Peter kin be a-makin' of a map of the location so's we kin find it again. You, Tom and Bill, take a couple more down and

fetch up the chest." "Wot are you a-goin' to do?" asked he of the previous altercation. "Just

boss?" "Git busy there!" growled Snipes. You didn't think your cap'n was goin' to dig with a shovel, did you?" The men all looked up angrily. None of them liked Snipes, and his disagreeable show of authority since he had murdered King, the real head and ringed fuel to the flames of their hatred.

"Do you mean to say that you don't intend to take a shovel and lend a hand with this work?" asked Tarrant, the saflor who had before spoker "No," replied Snipes simply, finger

ing the butt of his revolver. "Then." shouted Tarrant. "If you won't take a shovel you'll take a pick-

With the words he raised his pick bove his head and with a mighty blow buried the point in Snipes' brain. For a moment the men stood silently king at the result of their fellow's grim humor. Then one of them spoke. "Served the rat jolly well right," he

One of the others commenced to ply is pick to the ground. The soil was soft, and he threw aside the pick and rasped a shovel; then the others joined him. There was no further commen on the killing, but the men worked in a better frame of mind than they had since Snipes had assumed command. When they had a trench of ample size to bury the chest Tarrant sugges ed that they enlarge it and inter

Snipes' body on top of the chest.
"It might 'elp fool any as 'appened to be diggin' 'erabouts," he explained. The others saw the cunning of the gestion, and so the trench was gthened to accommodate the corpse, and in the center a deeper hole was excavated for the box, which was first wrapped in sailcloth and then lowered to its place, which brought its top about a foot below the bottom of the grave. Earth was shoveled in and tamped down about the chest until the bottom of the grave showed level

and uniform Two of the men then rolled the rat faced corpse unceremoniously into the grave after first stripping it of its weapons and various other articles which the several members of the party coveted.

They then filled the grave with earth and tramped upon it until it would

wn far and wide and a mass of dead undergrowth spread in as natural a manuer as possible over the new made grave to obliterate all signs of the ground having been disturbed. Their work done, the sailors returned

to the small boat and pulled off rapidly oward the Arrow.

(To be Continued)

severe moria she pe hands ed her the biband e Keitha dren, I Edwin Wheel Wright Trever brothe byville ison, o of the her lo at hor ways undert a reg and to were wreat from from from from from from from the mee in the meet in the m God in The And to The Collins Mr. E