**By EDGAR RICE** BURROUGHS

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With the knife that hung at his side cut several large pieces from the e cut several large rail he built a fire, cooking and eating ch as he wanted. The rest he where it had fallen.

zan was an interested spectator His desire to kill burned flercely in his east, but his desire to learn was en greater. He would follow this reature for awhile and know nce he came. He could kill him t his leisure later, when the bow and leadly arrows were laid aside.

When Kulonga had finished his re ast and disappeared beyond a near letly to the ground. With his knife severed many strips of meat from orta's carcass, but he did not cook

He had seen fire, but only when the ing had destroyed some great That any creature of the jungle ald produce the red and yellow fangs which devoured wood and left nothing out fine dust, surprised Tarzan great-Also, why the black warrior ha ruined his delicious repast by plung-ing it into the blighting heat, was quite beyond him. Possibly the fire was a friend with whom the archer

Tarzan would not ruin good meat in any such foolish manner, so he gobbled wn a great quantity of the raw flesh, arying the balance of the carcass bethe trail where he could find it

And then Lord Greystoke wiped his reasy fingers upon his naked thighs and took up the trail of Kulonga, the on of Mbonga, the king; while in faroff London another Lord Greystoke, the younger brother of the real Lord Greystoke's father, sent back his chops to the club's chef because they were his repast he dipped his finger ends into a silver bowl of scented water and fried them upon a piece of snowy dam-

All day Tarvan followed Kulongs, hovering above him in the trees like some malign spirit. Twice more he once at Dango, the hyena, and in at Manu, the monkey. In each ance the animal died almost in-tly, for Kulonga's poison was very sh and very deadly. There was hese tiny slivers of wood which could rotch of a mighty tree and far above

ched Tarzan of the ape When Kulonga awoke he found that his bow and arrows had disappeared. The black warrior was furious and ghtened, but more frightened than rious. His spear he had hurled at Kala and had not recovered, and, now that his bow and arrows were gone, he was defenseless except for a single knife. His only hope lay in reaching the village of Mbonga as quickly as his legs would carry him.

That he was not far from home h was certain, so he took to the trail at rapid trot. From a great mass of rable foliage a few yards away rged Tarzan of the apes to swin tly in his wake.

curely tied high in the top of a giant tree, from which a patch of bark had been removed by a sharp knife near to the ground and a branch half cut through and left hauging about fifty feet higher up. Thus Tarzan blazed est trails and marked his cach

arzan closed up on him until he trav eled almost over the black's head. His he now held coiled in his right He was almost ready for the

moment was delayed only b cause Tarzan was anxious to ascer the black warrion's destination. ently he was rewarded, for they me suddenly in view of a great clearing, at one end of which lay many

Tarzan was directly over Kulonga as he made the discovery. The forest led abruptly, and beyond lay 200 yards of planted fields between the gle and the village.

As Kulonga emerged from the sh ow of the jungle the quick noose tight-ened about his neck.

So rapidly did Tarzan of the apes drag back his prey that Kulonga's cry of alarm was throttled in his windstruggling black until he had him inging by his neck in midair. Then arean, climbing to a larger branch, illed the still thrashing victim well into the sheltering verdure of the

hunting knife into Ku-

n examined the black n ht his fancy. He s

ed them. A copper anklet also took his fancy, and this he put on his own leg. Then quickly he lowered Kufonga's body to the ground, removed the noose and took to the trees again.

From a lofty perch Tarzan viewed the village of thatched buts across the intervening plantation.

He saw that at one point the forest ed the village, and to this spot made his way, lured by a fever of curiosity to behold animals of his own kind and to learn more of their ways and view the strange lairs in which they lived.

His life among the brutes of the jungle left no opening for any thought that these could be other than enemies. Similarity of form led him to no eroneous conception of the welcome that would be accorded him should be be

His strange life had left him neither norose nor bloodthirsty. That he joyed in killing and that he killed with a laugh upon his handsome lips betoken ed no innate cruelty.

So it was that now, as he cautiously approached the village of Mbonga he vas quite prepared either to kill or be ald he be discovered. with unwonted stealth, for Knionga had taught him great respect for the little sharp splinters of wood which dealt death so swiftly and un-

At length he came to a great tree, leavy with thick foliage and loaded with pendant loops of giant creepers From this almost impenetrable above the village he crouched, looking lown upon the scene below him. There were naked children runn

and playing in the street. There were women grinding dried plantain in rude stone mortars, while others were fashioning cakes from the powdered flour. Out in the fields he could see still other women hoeing, weeding or athering. Dozing in the shade he aw several men, while at the extreme outskirts of the clearing he occasion ally caught glimpses of armed war riors apparently on guard. He noticed that the wor

worked. Finally his eyes rested upon

standing over a low fire, and in it buboled a thick, reddish, tarry mass. On one side of her lay a quantity of wooden arrows, which she dipped into the eething substance and then laid them on a narrow rack of bows which stood

Tarzan of the apes was fascinate Here was the secret of the destructiveness of "the archer's" 'tiny missiles. He noted the extreme care which the woman took that none of the matter nld touch her hands.

How he should like to have more those little death dealing slivers! If the woman would only leave her work for an instant he could drop down, gather up a handful and be back in the tree again before she drew thre

As he was trying to think out plan to distract her attention he heard standing beneath the very tree in which he had killed the murderer of Kala an hour before.

ught The fellow was shouting and waving Tarzan. He must look into the matter. his spear above his head. Now and That night Kulonga slept in the again he would point to something on

the ground before him. The village was in an uproar instantly. Armed men rushed from the interior of many a but and raced madly across the clearing toward the excited sentry. After them troop old men and the women and children. until, in a moment, the village was de-

Tarzan of the apes knew that the had found the body of his victim, that interested him far less than the fact that no one remained in the lage to prevent his taking a supply of the arrows which lay below him

King of the Apes. ARZAN dropped to the ground beside the caldron of poison and stood motionless, his quick

eyes scanning the interior of No one was in sight. His eyes reste pon the open doorway of a nearby

ght Tarzan, and so cautio ched the low thatched build For a moment he hesitated without, stening intently. There was no ound, and he glided into the semi-arkness of the interior.

Weapons hung against the wall ong spears, strangely shaped knives, a couple of narrow shields. In the center of the room was a cooking pot and at the far end a litter of dry gran covered by woven mats, which ev ly served the owners as beds and bedg. Several human skulls lay upon

Tarzan of the apes felt of each arti ele, hefted the spears, smelled of them, for he "saw" largely through his sensitive and highly trained nostrils. He ermined to own one of these long inted sticks, but he could not take ne on this trip because of the arrows

he meant to carry. rom the walls he placed them in a oile in the center of the room, and on top of all he placed the cooking pot, inverted, and on top of this he laid one of the grinning skulls, upon w ne fastened the headdress of the dead

But now he heard without the sou of many voices and long, mouraful howis and mighty wailing. He was startled. Had he remained too long? Quickly be reached the doorway and

The natives were not yet in sight, meh he could plainly hear them ap aching across the plantation. They

ast be very near. Like a flash he sprang across pening to the pile of arrows. Gatharm, with a kick he overturned eething caldron and disappeared into foliage, just as the first of the returning natives entered the gate at the far end of the village. He turned to watch the proceedings below, poised like some wild bird ready to take swift ily incomprehensible. wing at the first sign of danger.

The natives filed up the street, four of them bearing the body of Kulonga Rehind trailed the women, uttering strange cries and weird lamentation On they came to the portals of the very but in which Tarzan had wrought his depredations.

Scarcely had half a dozen en the building ere they came rushing out in wild, jabbering confusion. The others hastened to gather about. There was much excited gesticulating, pointing and chattering. Several of the

warriers approached and peered within, Finally an old fellow with many orments of metal about his arms and and a necklace of dried human ered the hut

It was Mbonga, the king, father

For a few moments all were silent Then Mbonga emerged, a look of minried wrath and fear writ moon his ideons countenance. He spoke a few words to the assembled warriors, and in an instant the men were flying through the little village searching minutely every but and corner within the palisade.

Scarcely had the search commen than the overturned caldron was discovered and with it the theft of the oned arrows. Nothing more they und, and it was a thoroughly awed and frightened group of savages which huddled around their king a few mements later.

They stood in little groups, talking in low tones and casting affrighted lances behind them from their great

Tarzan of the apes watched them for while from his lofty perch in the this day, and it was many miles to where lay the toothsome remains of Horta, the boar. So he turned his back pon the village of Mbonga.

It was not yet dark when he res his tribe, though he stopped to exhume and devour the remains of the wild



It Was a Thoroughly Awed and ened Group of Savages.

and again to get Kulonga's bow and arrows from the tree top in which he

It was a well laden Tarzan who dropped from the branches into the midst of the tribe of Kerchak. With swelling chest he narrat ories of his adventure and exhibit

the spoils of conquest. Kerchak grunted and turned away, member of his band. In his little evil brain he sought for some excuse

wreak his hatred upon Tarzan. The next day Tarzan was practicing with his bow and arrows at the first gleam of dawn. At first he lost nearly every bolt he shot, but finally he learned to guide the little shafts with fair securacy, and ere a month had passed ne was no mean shot, but his proficiency had cost him nearly his entire oply of arrows.

It was during this period that the ing English lord found hidden in the back of one of the cupboards in the cabin a little metal box. The key was in the lock, and a few moments' invesagation and experimentation were revarded with the successful opening of

In it he found a faded photograph of smooth faced young man, a golden eket studded with diamonds linked mall book.

or the eyes were smiling, and the face

sed the chain about his neck in

seen to be so common among the black men he had visited. The brilliant stones gleamed strangely against his

smooth, brown hide. The letters be could scarcely decipher, for be had learned little or nothing of script, so he put them back in the box with the photograph and turned his attention to the little book.

This was almost entirely filled with fine script; but, while the little bugs were all familiar to him, their arrange ment and the combinations in which they occurred were strange and entire

Tarzan had long since learned the use of the dictionary; but, much to his sorrow and perplexity. it proved of no avail to him in this emergency. Not a word of all that was written in the little book could be find, and so he put it back to the little metal box, but with a determination to work out the mysteries of it later on. .

It was the diary of John Clayton Lord Greystoke, kept in French, as

had always been his custom. Tarzan replaced the box in the cup board, but always thereafter he carried the features of the strong, smiling face of his father in his heart and in his head a fixed determination to solve the mystery of the strange words in

At present he had more important business in hand, for his supply of arrows was exhausted, and he must needs journey to the black men's vil-

Early the following morning he set out, and, traveling rapidly, he came before midday to the little clearing. Once more he took up his position in the great tree, and, as before, he saw the women in the fields and the village street and the little caldron of bubbling polson directly beneath him.

hours he lay awaiting his oppo tunity to drop down unseen and gather up the arrows for which he had come But it was not until night fell that Tarzan saw his chance. This time he took all of the arrows, for he had brought a number of long fibers to bind them into a bundle.

When the savages discovered that once more their arrows had been plifered it seemed to them that they had offended some great god who ruled this part of the jungle. From then on an offering of food was daily placed beneath the great tree from whence the arrows had disappeared, in an effort to conciliate the mighty one.

But the seed of fear was deep sown, and had he but known it Tarzan of the apes had laid the foundation for much future misery for himself and

That night he slept in the forest not far from the village, and early the next morning set out slowly on his neward march, bunting as he travded. Only a few berries and an ocgrubworm rewarded his search, and he was half famished when, looking up from a log he had en rooting beneath, he saw Sabor, the tiger, standing in the center of the trail not twenty paces from him.

The great vellow eyes were fixed pon him with a wicked and baleful eam, and the red tongue licked the onging lips as Sabor crouched, worm ing his stealthy way with belly flatned against the earth.

Tarzan did not attempt to escape. He welcomed the opportunity for which, in fact, he had been searching Quickly he unslung his bow and fitted a well daubed arrow, and as Sabor sprang the tiny missile leaped to meet him in midair. At the same instant Tarzan of the apes jumped to one side, and as the tiger struck the ground beyond another death tipped arrow sank ep into his loin.

With a mighty roar the beast turned and charged once more, only to be met with a third arrow full in one eye but this time he was too close upon the ape man for the latter to sidestep.

Tarzan of the apes went down be-neath the body of his enemy, but with gleaming knife drawn and striking home. For a moment they lay there, and then Tarzan realized that the inert mass lying upon him was beyond pow-

With difficulty he wriggled from be leath the great weight, and as he stood erect and gazed down upon the trophy of his skill a mighty wave of exultation swept over him.

With swelling breast, he placed a foot upon the body of his powerful enemy and, throwing back his fine young head, roared out the awful chal-

nge of the victorious bull ape. The forest echoed with the savage and triumphant paean. Birds fell still and the larger animals and beasts of prey slunk stealthily away, for few there were of all the jungle who sought for trouble with the great anthropolds. And in London another Lord Greyhouse of lords, but none trembled at of Tarzan's skuil. stoke was speaking to his kind in the

the sound of his soft voice. Sabor proved most unsavory eating even to Tarzan of the apes, but hunger served as a sauce, and ere long the well fed ape man was ready to sleep again. First, however, he must reagain. First, however, he must re-move the hide, for it was as much for with one mighty effort he railied for this as for any other purpose that he had desired to encompass the destruc-

tion of Sabor, the tiger. Deftly he removed the great pelt, for he had practiced often on smaller animals, and when the task was finished he carried his trophy to the fork of a high tree. There, curling himself se-curely in a crotch, he fell into deep

What with loss of sleep, ardnous exercise and a hearty meal Tarsan of the apes slept the sun round, awaken-ing about noon of the following day. He straightway repaired to the

he had found fuem, prondly exhibited the skin of Sabor, the tiger.

"Look," he cried, "apes of Ke See what Tarzan, the killer, has done. Who else among you has ever killed one of Sabor's people? Tarzan is nightlest among you, for Tarzan is no Tarzan is" - But here he stopped, for in the language of the anthro poids there was no word for man, and Tarzan could only write the word in English. He could not pronounce it.

The tribe had gathered about to look upon the proof of his wondrous prowess and to listen to his words. Only Kerchak hung back, nursing his hatred and his rage.

Suddenly something snapped in the brain of the anthropoid. With a frightful roar the great beast sprang among the assemblage. Frothing and shricking in the insanity of his fury, Kerchak looked about for the object of his greatest hatred, and there, upon a earby limb, he saw him sitting. "Come down, Tarzan, great killer!"

cried Kerchak, ready for battle. Come down and feel the fangs of greater! Do mighty fighters fly to the trees at danger?" And he emitted the volleying chal-

enge of his kind. Quietly Tarzan dropped to the nd. Breathlessly the tribe watched Kerchak, still roaring, charge the

relatively puny figure. Nearly seven feet stood Kerchak on his short legs. His enormous should ders were bunched and rounded with buge muscles. The back of his short neck was as a single lump of from sinew which bulged beyond the base of his skull, so that his head seemed like a small ball protruding from huge mountain of flesh.

His back drawn, snarling lips exposed his great tighting fangs, and his bloodshot eyes gleamed in horrid refection of his madness.

Awaiting him steed Tarzan, himself mighty muscled animal, but his six teet of height and his great rolling sinews seemed pitifully inadequate to the ordeal which awaited them in their struggle with Kerchak.

His bow and arrows lay some dis taure away, where he had dropped them when showing Nabor's hide nis fellow spes, and he confronted Rerchak with only his knife and his supe rior intellect to offset the ferocious strength of his enemy.

As his antagonist came roaring to ward him Lord Greystoke fore his long kulfe from the sheath and, with an anwering challenge as borrid and bloodcurding as that of the beast he faced rushed swiftly to meet the attack. He was too shrewd to allow those long. hairy arms to encircle him, and just as their bodies were about to crash to gether Tarzan of the apes grasped one of the buge wrists of his assailant and, springing lightly to one side, drove his below the beart.

Before he could wrench the blade free again Kerchak's quick lunge to grasp him in those awful arms had forn the hilt from Tarzan's hand. Kerchak aimed a terrific blow at the ape man's head with the flat of



The man was too quick and, ducking the blow, bimself delivered a mighty one with clinched fist in the pit of

The ape was staggered by the blow and, what with the mortal wound in an instant, just long enough to enable him to wrest his arm free from Tarcan's grasp and close in a terrific clinch with his wiry opponent.

but the young lord's sinewy fingers were at Kerchak's own before the cruel fangs could close on the sleek

brown skin,
The greater strength of the ape slowly prevailing and the teeth of the huddering tremor, the great body

offen tendered mit hater of the nightler muscles than his own. Tar-Africa. san of the apes placed his foot upon he neck of his vanquished enemy, and once again soud through the forest

rang the flerce, wild cry of the con-And thus came the roung Lord Greystoke into the kingship of the apes.

CHAPTER VII.

Man's Reason, HERE was one of the tribe of Tarzan who questioned his authority, and that was Terkos, the son of Tublat, but he so feared the keen knife and the deathly arrows of his new lord that he contined the manifestation of his objections to petty disobediences and irritating mannerisms. Tarzan knew, bowever, that be but waited his opportunity to wrest the kingship from him by some sudden stroke of treachery and so be was always on guard against surprise.

For months the life of the little band went on much as it had before, except that Tarzan's greater intelligence and his ability as a bunter were the means of providing for them more bountifully than ever before. Most of them, therefore, were more than content with the change in rulers.

During this period Tarzan paid many nocturnal visits to the village, where

he often renewed his supply of arrows. The blacks bad not as yet come upon Tarzan's cabin on the distant beach but the ape man lived in constant dread that, while he was away with the tribe, they would discover and deapoil his treasure. So it came that he spent more and more time in the vicinity of his father's last home and less and less with the tribe.

Presently the members of his little community began to suffer on account of his neglect, for disputes and quarreis constantly arose which only the king might settle peaceably.

At last some of the older apea to Tarzan on the subject, and for a month thereafter he remained constantly with the tribe.

Tarzan tired of it as be found that kingship meant the curtailment of his liberty. He longed for the little cabin and the sun kissed sea, for the cool interior of the well built house and for the never ending wonders of the many

that he had grown away from his people. Their interests and his were far removed. They had not kept pace with him, nor could they understand aught of the many strange and wonderful dreams that passed through the active brain of their human king Had Kala lived Tarzan would have

crificed all else to remain near ber. ut now she was dead, and, the playful friends of his childhood grown into surly brutes, he felt that he much preferred the peace and solitude of his rabin to the irksome duties of leader ship among a borde of wild beasts. The hatred and jealousy of Terkoz

on of Tublat, did much to counteract the effect of Tarzan's desire to re nounce his kingship among the apes for, stubborn roung Englishman that he was, he could not bring himself to retreat in the face of so malignant an

That Terkoz would be chosen leader in his stead he knew full well, for time and again the feroclous brute had premacy over the few bull apes who had dared resent his savage bullying. Tarzan would have liked to subdue the beast without recourse to knife or arrows. So much had his great strength and agility increased in the period following his maturity that he had come to believe that he might

hand to hand fight were it not for the terrible advantage the authropoid's huge fighting fangs gave him over the poorly armed Tarzan. One day the tribe was feeding quiet ly, spread over a considerable area, when a great screaming rose some distance east of where Tarzan lay upon his belly beside a limpid brook, at

master the redoubtable Terkoz in a

tempting to catch an elusive fish in his quick brown hands. With one accord the tribe swung rapidly toward the frightened cries and there found Terkoz holding an old female by the hair and beating her un-

mercifully with his great hands. As Tarzan approached he raised his hand aloft for Terkoz to desist, for the was a mighty fighter and a strange female was not his, but belonged to a poor old ape whose fighting days were long over and who therefore could not

protect his family. Terkoz knew that it was against the laws of his kind to strike the wo of another; but, being a bully, he had taken advantage of the weakness of the female's husband to chastise ber because she had refused to give up to him a tender young rodent she had

When Terkoz saw Tarzan appr ing without his arrows he contin belabor the poor woman in a st effort to affront his bated chieftain. Tarzan did not repeat his warning signal, but instead rushed boldly ape

the walting Terkoz. Never had, the ape man fought so rrible a battle since that long gone day when the great king gorilla had so horribly manhandled him ere the new found knife had, by accident, pricked the savage heart.

Tarzan's knife on the present occa sion but barely offset the glean fangs of Terkoz, and what little advantage the ape had over the man nte strength was almost balan

In the sum total of their points, however, the anthropoid had a shade the better of the battle, and had there been no other personal attribute to influence the final outcome Tarzan of the apen the roung Lord Greystoke.

would have died as ne had lived-an onknown savage beast in equatoris

But there was that which had raised him far above his fellows of the lungle. that little spark which spells the vast difference between man and brutereason. This it was that saved him from death beneath the iron muscles and tearing tangs of Terkoz.

Scarcely had they fought a dozen seconds ere they were rolling upon the ground, striking, tearing and rendingtwo great savage heasts hattling to the death.

Terkoz had a dozen knife wounds on head and breast, and Tarzan was torn and bleeding, his scalp in one place half torn from his head, so that a great piece bung down over one eye,

obstructing his vision. But so far the young Englishman had been able to keep the borrible fangs from his jugular, and, as they fought less fiercely for a moment to regain their breath, Tarzan formed a running plan. He would work his way to the other's back and, clinging there with tooth and nail, drive his knife ome until Terkoz was no more.

The maneuver was accomplished nore easily than he had hoped, for the stupid beast, not knowing what Tarzan was attempting made no particular ular effort to prevent the accomplish-

ment of the design. But when finally be realized that his entagonist was fastened to him where his teeth and fists alike were useles against him Terkoz buried himself shout upon the ground so violently that Tarzan could but cling desperately to the leaping, turning, twisting body, and ere he had struck a blow the knife was hurled from his hand by heavy impact against the earth.

During the rollings and squirmings of the next few minutes Tarzan's hold was loosened a dozen times, until finaly an accidental circumstance of those swift and ever changing evolutions gave him a new bold with his right hand, which he soon realized was ab-

solutely unassailable. His arm was passed beneath Terkoz's arm from behind, and his hand and forearm encircled the back of Terkoz's neck. It was the half nelson of modern wrestling which the untaught ape man had stumbled upon, but divine reason showed him in an instant the value of the thing he had discovered. It was the difference to him between life and death.

And so he struggled to encompass a similar hold with the left hand. In a few moments Terkoz's bull neck was creaking beneath a full nelson.

There was no more lunging about now. The two lay perfectly still upon the ground, Tarzan upon Terkoz's back. Slowly the bullet head of the ape was being forced lower and lower upon his chest.

Tarzan knew what the result wol be. In an instant the neck would break. Then there came to Terkoz's rescue the same thing that had put him in these sore straits-a man's rea-"If I kill him." thought Tarzan

"what advantage will it be to me? Will it not but rob the tribe of a great fighter? And if Terkoz is dead be will know nothing of my supremacy, while alive he will be an example to the oth er apes. "Ka-goda?" hissed Tarzan in Terkoz's ear, which in ape tongue means, For a moment there was no reply,

and Tarzan added a few more ounce of pressure, which elicited a horrified shrick of pain from the great beast. "Ka-goda?" repeated Tarzan,
"Ka-goda?" cried Terkoz.
"Listen." said Tarzan, casing up a tride, but not releasing his hold. am Tarzan, king of the apes, mighty

hunter, mighty fighter. In all the jungle there is none so great. "You have said 'Ka-goda' to me. All the tribe have heard. Quarrel no more with your king or your per for next time I shall kill you. Do you

"Hub." assented Terkoz. "And you are satsfied?" "Huh," said the ape.

Tarzan let him up, and in a few nutes all were back at their vocations as though naught had occurred to mar the tranquillity of their prime val forest haunts. But deep in the minds of the apes was rooted the conviction that Tarzan

reature-strange because he had had it in his power to kill his enemy, but had allowed him to live, unharmed. That afternoon as the tribe came together, as was their wont after darkess settled on the jungle, Tarzan, his ounds washed in the limpid waters of the little stream, called the old

males about him. "You have seen again today that Tarzan of the apes is the greatest among you," he said. "Huh," they replied with one voice. "Tarzan is great."

"Tarzan," he continued, "is not an ape. He is not like his people. His ways are not their ways, and so Tarzan is going back to the lair of his own kind by the waters of the great lake which has no farther shore. You must ose another to rule you. Tarzan will not return."

And thus young Lord Greystoke took the first step toward the goal which he had set himself—the finding of other white men like himself.

The following morning Tarzan, lame nd sore from the wounds of his battle with Terkoz, set out toward the

west and the seaconst.

He traveled very slowly, sleeping in the jungle at night and reaching his cabin late the following morning.

For several days he moved about but little, only enough to gather what fruit and nuts he required to satisfy the de-

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