

TARZAN OF THE APES

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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With the knife that hung at his side he cut several large pieces from the bear's body...

Tarzan was an interested spectator. His desire to kill burned fiercely in his wild breast...

When Kulonga had finished his repast and disappeared beyond a near turning of the path Tarzan dropped quietly to the ground...

He had seen fire, but only when the lightning had destroyed some great tree. That any creature of the jungle could produce the red and yellow fangs...

Tarzan would not ruin good meat in any such foolish manner, so he gobbled down a great quantity of the raw flesh...

And then Lord Greystoke wiped his greasy fingers upon his naked thighs and took up the trail of Kulonga...

As he was trying to think out some plan to distract their attention he heard a wild cry from across the clearing...

The fellow was shouting and waving his spear above his head. Now and again he would point to something on the ground before him...

When Kulonga awoke he found that his bow and arrows had disappeared. The black warrior was furious and frightened...

With a defensive except for a single knife. His only hope lay in reaching the village of Mbonga as quickly as his legs would carry him...

Kulonga's bow and arrows were securely tied high in the top of a giant tree, from which a patch of bark had been removed...

As Kulonga continued his journey Tarzan closed up on him until he had traveled almost over the black's head...

The moment was delayed only because Tarzan was anxious to ascertain the black warrior's destination...

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

As Kulonga emerged from the shadow of the jungle the quick nose tightened about his neck...

He fastened the rope securely to a stout branch and then, descending, plunged his hunting knife into Kulonga's heart. Kala was avenged.

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

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

He saw that at one point the forest touched the village, and to this spot he made his way, lured by a fever of curiosity to behold animals of his own kind...

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 erroneous conception of the welcome that would be accorded him should he be discovered.

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

So it was that now, as he cautiously approached the village of Mbonga, he was quite prepared either to kill or be killed should he be discovered.

At length he came to a great tree, heavy with thick foliage and loaded with pendant loops of giant creepers.

There were naked children running and playing in the street. There were women grinding dried plantain in crude stone mortars...

He noticed that the women alone worked. Finally his eyes rested upon a woman directly beneath him.

Before her was a small caldron standing over a low fire, and in it bubbled a thick, reddish, fatty mass.

Tarzan of the apes was fascinated. Here was the secret of the destructiveness of "the archer's" tiny missiles.

How he should like to have more of those little death dealing arrows! 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 three breaths.

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the village gate. The natives were not yet in sight, though he could plainly hear them approaching across the plantation...

"Like a flash he sprang across the opening to the pile of arrows. Gathering up all he could carry under one arm, with a kick he overturned the seething caldron and disappeared into the foliage...

The natives fled up the street, four of them bearing the body of Kulonga. Behind trailed the women, uttering strange cries and weird lamentation.

It was Mbonga, the king, father of Kulonga.

For a few moments all were silent. Then Mbonga emerged, a look of mingled wrath and fear upon his hideous countenance.

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Scarcely had the search commenced and with it the theft of the poisoned arrows. Nothing more they found, and it was a thoroughly awed and frightened group of savages which huddled around their king a few moments later.

When the savages discovered that once more their arrows had been pilfered it seemed to them that they had offended some great god who ruled this part of the jungle.

That night he slept in the forest not far from the village, and early the next morning set out slowly on his homeward march, hunting as he traveled.

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 accuracy...

It was a thoroughly awed and frightened group of savages.

With a well laden Tarzan who dropped from the branches into the midst of the tribe of Kerchak.

With swelling breast he narrated the glories of his adventure and exhibited the spoils of conquest.

Kerchak grunted and turned away, for he was jealous of this strange member of his band. In his little eye brain he sought for some excuse to wreak his hatred upon Tarzan.

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seem to be so common among the black men he had visited. The brilliant stonies glowed strangely against his smooth brown hide.

The letters he could scarcely decipher, for he 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.

It was almost entirely filled with his script; but, while the little bugs were all familiar to him, their arrangement and the combinations in which they occurred were strange and entirely incomprehensible.

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.

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 village and renew it.

Early the following morning he set out, and, traveling rapidly, he came before midday to the little clearing.

For hours he lay awaiting his opportunity to drop down unseen and gather up the arrows for which he had come.

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By and by he found Tarzan, proudly exhibited the skin of Sabor, the tiger.

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

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 shrieking in the insanity of his fury.

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often roared and snarled at the slightest music than his own. Tarzan of the apes pined his foot upon the neck of his vanquished enemy, and once again roared through the forest rang the fierce, wild cry of the conqueror.

CHAPTER VII Man's Reason. TERK was one of the tribe of Tarzan who questioned his authority, and that was Terko, the son of Tublat, but he so feared the keen knife and the deadly arrows of his new lord that he controlled the manifestation of his objections to petty disobediences and irritating manifestations. Tarzan knew, however, that he but waited his opportunity to wrest the kingship from him by some sudden stroke of treachery and so he 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 hunter were the means of providing for them more bountifully than ever before.

During this period Tarzan paid many nocturnal visits to the village, where he often renewed his supply of arrows. The blacks did not so far 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 despoil his treasure.

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would have died as he had lived— an unknown savage beast in equatorial Africa.

But there was that which had raised him far above his fellows of the jungle, that little spark which spells the vast difference between man and brute—reason. This it was that saved him from death beneath the iron muscles and furious fangs of Terko.

Terko 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 hung down over one eye, obstructing his vision.

The maneuver was accomplished more easily than he had hoped, for the stupid brute, not knowing what Tarzan was attempting, made no particular effort to prevent the accomplishment of the deed.

But when finally he realized that his antagonist was fastened to him where his teeth and fists alike were useless against him, Terko buried himself about upon the ground so violently that Tarzan could not bring desperately to the leaping, turning, twisting body, and ere he had struck a blow the knife was hurled from his hand by a beastly impact against the earth.

Terko found himself defenseless. During the minutes Tarzan's hold was loosened a few times, until finally an accidental circumstance of those swift and ever changing evolutions gave him a new hold with his right hand, which he soon realized was absolutely unassailable.

His arm was passed beneath Terko's arm from behind, and his hand and forearm encircled the back of Terko'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.

There was no more lunging about now. The two lay perfectly still upon the ground, Tarzan upon Terko's back. Slowly the bullet head of the ape was being forced lower and lower until it was level with the ground.

Tarzan knew what the result would be. In an instant the neck would break. Then there came to Terko's rescue the same thing that had put him in the same straits—a man's reasoning power.

"If I kill him," thought Tarzan, "what advantage will it be to me? Will it not rob the tribe of a great fighter? And if Terko is dead he will know nothing of my supremacy, while alive he will be an example to the other apes."

"Ka-goda!" hissed Tarzan in Terko's ear, which in ape-tongue means, "freely translated, 'Do you surrender?'"

For a moment there was no reply, and Tarzan added a few more ounces of pressure, which elicited a horrid shriek of pain from the great beast.

"Ka-goda!" repeated Tarzan.

"Ka-goda!" cried Terko.

"Listen," said Tarzan, easing up the tribe, but not releasing his hold. "I 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 people, for next time I shall kill you. Do you understand?"

"Huh," assented Terko.

"And you are satisfied?"

"Huh," said the ape.

Tarzan let him up, and in a few minutes the tribe were back at their vociferous though untroubled tranquillity of their primeval forest haunts.

But deep to the minds of the apes was rooted the conviction that Tarzan was a mighty fighter and a strange creature—strange because he had had it in his power to kill his enemy, but had allowed him to live, unarmed.

That afternoon as the tribe came together, as was their wont after dark, they settled on the jungle, Tarzan, his wounds washed in the limpid waters of the little stream, called the old males about him.

"You have been again today that Tarzan of the apes is the greatest among you," he said.

THE PA... THE B... TRY PE... VOL... SPLEN... OF... County... hens... what... Acco... The last... Record of... the pen of... ty his acco... modern high... Mr. Allen al... hensive way... county is g... antiquated by... that is up-t... The article... of the b... ous types th... according to... forest locati... Following... Both in C... States public... ed to the in... Railway com... part, and giv... in the develo... merce, but it... knowledge of... our public in... the growth a... try as high a... said that wh... no-called spe... structure of... an important... Before relat... ties in brief... of interest t... that practice... deal years b... way bridges... least-assumed... been long in... engineering a... early bridge... used timber... lowered out th... Palmer's arch... the stone s... structures i... It was ne... iron w... Whipple... erected same... iron steel... sally used m... tion, did mo... until about... to its great... development... tion receive... The use of... bridge con... tively recent... was appar... The first c... structure of... is known a... at Pontiac... This arch i... and sixteen... cres arch, b... constructed... lyn, New Y... construction... arch in Sa... iron or ste... iron with... ent time... forced with... main mater... structure... In the... there are... ments and... adhered to... tory and... endeavor t... damonal r... Adoption o... There he... bridges, an... important... bridge in a... tion, hav... type of br... particular... upon which... the best t... to suit th... span and... river or st... dation... Whether... cres have... length of w... water may... If the spe... seventy-ft... cres arch... or 100 f... ally use... to con... shorter sp... ver are mo... span, whic... and the... The sac... forced con... steel. Co... beam type... usually sit... built th... may be p... to divide... to a seri... der beam... Character... Due req... the chare... over whic... structure... the water...