... Ву ... FDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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In a flash he knew why he had been there had been a hitch in the arrangements-the men had come too late. ser and closer came the footsteps Tarzan halted and faced them, his rifle ready in his hand. Now he caught a ting glimpse of a white burnoose called aloud in French, asking what they would of him. His reply was the flash of a long gun, and with the sound of the shot Tarzan of the Apes plunged forward upon his face.

The Arabs did not rush out immediately; instead, they waited to be sure that their victim did not rise. Then they came rapidly from their concealand bent over him. It was soon parent that he was not dead. One the men put the muzzle of his gun to the back of Tarzan's head to finish him, but another waved him aside. "If we bring him alive the reward is to be greater," explained the latter.

So they bound his hands and fee and, picking him up, placed him on the Then the march was resumed toward the desert. When they had come out of the mountains they turned toward the south and about daylight came to the spot where their horses stood in care of two of their number.

From here on their progress wa more rapid. Tarzan, who had regained consciousness, was tied to a spare horse, which they evidently had brought for the purpose. His wound was but a slight scratch, which had furrowed the flesh across his temple. It had stopped bleeding, but the dried and clotted blood smeared his face and clothing. He had said no word since he had fallen into the hands of these Arabs nor had they addressed him other than to issue a few brief commands to him when the horses had been reached.

For six hours they rode rapidly across the burning desert, avoiding the cases near which their way led. About noon they came to a douar of about twenty tents. Here they halted, and as one of the Arabs was releasing the alfa grass ropes which bound him to his mount they were surrounded by a mob of men, women and children. Many of the tribe, and more especially the women, appeared to take delight in heaping insults upon the prisoner. and some had even gone so far as to throw stones at him and strike him with sticks when an old shelk appear ed and drove them away.

"All ben Ahmed tells me," be said, "that this man sat alone in the mountains and slew el adrea. What the siness of the stranger who sent us after him may be I know not, and What be may do with this man when we turn him over to him I care not. but the prisoner is a brave man, and while he is in our hands be shall be treated with the respect that be due one who bunts the lord with the large head alone and by night-and siays

Tarzan had heard the respect in which Arabs held a lion killer, and he was not sorry that chance had played into his hands thus favorably to relieve him of the petty tortures of the tribe. Shortly after this he was taken to a goatskin tent upon the upper side of the douar. There he was fed, and then, securely bound, was left lying on a piece of native carpet alone in the

he attempted to force the stout bonds that held him he realized that any extra precaution on the part of his captors was quite unnecessary-not even his giant muscles could part those numerous strands.

Just before dusk several men approached the tent where he lay and presently one of the number advanced to Tarzan's side, and as he let the folds of cloth that had hidden the lower half of his face fall away the ape-man saw the malevolent features of Nikolas Rokoff. There was a nasty smile on the

"Ah, M. Tarzan," he said, "this is indeed a pleasure. But why do you not arise and greet your guest?"

Then, with an ugly oath, "Get up, you dog!" And, drawing back his b foot, he kicked Tarzan heavily in the side. "And here is another and another and another," he continued as he kicked Tarzan about the face and side, "one for each of the injuries you have

The ape-man made no reply. He did not even deign to look upon the Russian again after the first glance of rec on. Finally the shelk, who had standing a mute and frowning

will, but I will see no brave ubjected to such indignities in

For files from that I may see for g you would kick him then.

This threat put a sudden end to Roto see Tarzan loosed from his bonds while he was within reach of those powerful hands.

'Very well," he replied to the Arab.

all kill him presently." within the precincts of my douar," returned the shelk. "When be ves here he leaves alive. What you with him in the desert is none o concern, but I shall not have the od of a Frenchman on the hands of my tribe on account of another man's quarrel. They would send soldiers here and kill many of my people and burn our tents and drive away our

"As you say," growled Rokoff. "Til take him out into the desert below the douar and dispatch him."

"You will take him a day's ride from my country," said the shelk firmly. nd some of my children shall follow you to see that you do not disobey me. Otherwise there may be two dead chmen in the desert."

Rokoff shrugged. "Then I shall have to wait until tomorrow. It is already

"As you will," said the sheik. by an hour after dawn you must be one from my douar. I have little likelievers and none at all for ing for un

of retort, but he checked himself, for he realized that it would require but little excuse for the old man to turn upon him. Together they left the tent. At the door Rokoff could not resist the ation to turn and fling a parting temptation to tur taunt at Tarzan.

"Sleep well, monsieur," he said, "and do not forget to pray well, for when you die tomorrow it will be in such agony that you will be unable to

No one had bothered to bring Tarzan either food or water since noon, and consequently he suffered considerably from thirst. He wondered if it would he worth while to ask his guard for water, but, after making two or three requests without receiving any response, he decided that it would not

Far up in the mountains he heard a lion roar. How much safer one was. he soliloquized, in the haunts of wild beasts than in the haunts of men. Never in all his jungle life had he been more relentlessly tracked down than in the past few months of his experience among civilized men. Never had he been any nearer death.

Again the lion roared. It sounded a little nearer. Tarzan felt the old, wild impulse to reply with the challenge of his kind. His kind? He had almost forgotten that he was a man and not an ape. He tugged at his bonds. God, if he could but get them near those strong teeth of his! He felt a wild



his efforts to regain his liberty met

ally now. It was quite evident that he was coming down into the desert to hunt. It was the roar of a hungry Tarzan envied him, for he was ropes and slaughter him like a sheep. It was that which galled the ape-man. He did not fear to die, no-it was the humiliation of defeat before death. without even a chance to battle for his

It must be near midnight, thought Tarzan. He had several hours to live. Possibly he would yet find a way to take Rokoff with him on the long journey. He could hear the savage lord of the desert quite close by now. Possibly he sought his meat from among

the penned animals within the douar. For a long time silence reigned, then Tarzan's trained ears caught the sound of a stealthily moving body. It came from the side of the tent nearest the nountains—the back. Nearer and nearer it came. He waited listening ntently, for it to pass. For a tim there was slience without, such a terrible silence that Tarzan was surpris that he did not hear the breathing of the animal he felt sure must be crouch ing close to the back wall of his tent.

There! It is moving again. Close it creeps. Tarsan turns his head in the on of the sound. The inside of the tent is black as ink, Slowly the back rises from the ground, forced up by the head and shoulders of a body that looks all black in the blackness. Beyond is a faint glimpse of the dimly

A grim smile plays about Tarzan's ips. At least Rokoff will be cheated. How mad be will be! And death will be more merciful than he could have

noped for at the hands of the Russian Now the back of the tent drops into place and all is darkness again-whatever it is is inside the tent with him. He hears it creeping close to him-now it is beside him. He closes his eyes and waits for the mighty paw. Upon his upturned face falls the gentle touch of a soft hand groping in the dark, and then a girl's voice in a scarcely audible whisper pronounces his name.

"Yes, it is I," he whispers in reply. "But in the name of heaven who are you?"

"The Ouled-Nail of Sidi Alssa," came the answer. While she spoke Tarzan could feel her working about his bonds. Occasionally the cold steel of a knife touched his flesh. A moment later he was free.

"Come?" she whispered On hands and knees he followed her out of the tent by the way she had come. She continued crawling thus flat to the ground until she reached a "I cannot understand," he said at

"Why are you here? How did you know that I was a prisoner in that tent? How does it happen that it is you who have saved me?" She smiled. "I have come a long

way tonight," she said, "and we have a long way to go before we shall be out of danger. Come; I shall tell you all about it as we go."

CHAPTER XI.

Like a Gladiator of Old. OGETHER they rose and set of across the desert in the direc-

tion of the mountains. "I was not quite sure that I ever reach you," she said at "El adrea is abroad tonight, and after I left the horses I think he winded me and was following. I was terribly frightened."

"What a brave girl," he said. "And you ran all that risk for a strangeran alien, an unbeliever!"

She drew herself up very proudly.
"I am the daughter of the Sheik Kashould be no fit daughter of his if I

"Nevertheless," he insisted, "you are very brave girl. But how did you that I was a prisoner back

"Achmet din Taieb, who is my cousin on my father's side, was visiting some friends who belong to the tribe that captured you. He was at the douar when you were brought in. When he reached home he was telling us about the big Frenchman who had been captured by Ali ben Ahmed for another Frenchman who wished to kill him. From the description I knew that it must be you. My father was away. I tried to persuade some of the men to come and save you, but they would not do it, saying: 'Let the unbelievers kill one another if they wish. It is none of our affair, and if we go and interfere with Ali ben Ahmed's plans own people.'

"So when it was dark I came alone. riding one horse and leading another for you. They are tethered not far from here. By morning we shall be within my father's douar. He should be there himself by now-then let them come and try to take Kadour ben Saden's friend."

For a few moments they walked on in silence.

"We should be near the horses," she said. "It is strange that I do not see them bere." Then a moment later she stopped,

with a little cry of consternation.

"They are gone?" she exciaimed.
is here that I tethered them." Tarzan stooped to examine round. He found that a large shrub ad been torn up by the roots. Then he found something else. There was a wry smile on his face as he rose and

turned toward the girl. "El adrea has been here. signs, though, I rather think that his prey escaped him. With a little start they would be safe enough from him

in the open." There was nothing to do but confree. No one would tie him with tinue on foot. The way led them across a low spur of the mountains, but the girl knew the trail as well as she did her mother's face. They waiked in easy, swinging strides, Tarzan keeping a hand's breadth behind the girl's shoulders that she might set the pace and thus be less fatigued. As they walked they talked, occasionally stopping to listen for sounds of pursuit. was a beautiful moonlit night. 1t The air was crisp and invigorating. Behind them lay the interminable vista

of the desert, dotted here and there with an occasional oasis. The date alms of the little fertile spot they had just left and the circle of goatskin tents stood out in sharp relief ag the yellow sand-a phantom paradise upon a phantom sea. Before them rose the grim and silent mountains. Targan's blood leaped in his viens. This was life! He looked down upon the girl beside him-a daughter of the desert walking across the face of a dead world with a son of the jungle. He smiled at the thought. He wished that he had had a super and that she had been like this girl. What a bully

chum she would have been!
They had entered the mountains
They had entered the mountains rocky.

For a few minutes they had been at-

ent. The girl was wondering if they would reach her father's donar hefore the pursuit had overtaken them. Tarcan was wishing that they might walk on thus forever. If the girl were only a man they might. He longed for a friend who loved the same wild life that be loved. He had learned to crave companionship, but it was his misfortune that most of the men he knew preferred immaculate linen and their clubs to nakedness and the jungle. It was, of course, difficult to un-

they did. The two had just turned a projecting rock around which the trail ran when they were brought to a sudden stop. There before them, directly in the middie of the path, stood Numa, el adrea, the black ilon, His green eyes looked very wicked, and he bared his teeth and lashed his bay black sides with is angry tail. Then he roared—the me, terror inspiring roar of the ningry lion which is also angry.

derstand, yet it was very evident that

"Your knife," said Tarzan to the girl, extending his hand. She slipped the hilt of the weapon into his waiting palm. As his fingers closed upon it he drew her back and pushed her behind him. "Walk back to the desert as rapidly as you can. If you hear me call you will know that all is well and you may return."

ly. "This is the end." "Do as I tell you," he commanded. "Quickly! He is about to charge." The girl dropped back a few paces, where she stood watching for the terrible sight that she knew she should

"It is useless," she replied resigned-

The lion was advancing slowly toward Tarzan, his nose to the ground, like a challenging bull, his tall, extended now, and quivering as though with

The ape-man stood, half crouching, are even more strictly observed by the the long Arab knife glistening in the wild nomads of the desert than by moonlight. Behind him the tense figure of the girl, motionless as a carved statue. She leaned slightly forward, be married to one of these swarthy her lips parted, her eyes wide. Her | warriors, and there would be an end only conscious thought was wonder at to their friendship. So he decided the bravery of the man who dared face against the sheik's proposal, though with a puny knife the lord with the he remained a week as his guest. large head. A man of her own blood would have knelt in prayer and gone down beneath those awful fangs withdour ben Saden," she answered. "I out resistance. In either case the result would be the same-it was inevitawould not risk my life to save that of ble, but she could not repress a thrill the man who saved mine while he yet of admiration as her eyes rested upon thought that I was but a common the heroic figure before her. Not a tremor in the whole glant frame-his attitude as menacing and as defiant as that of el adrea himself.

The lion was quite close to him now -but a few paces intervened-he rouched and then, with a deafening

roar, he sprang. As Numa, el adrea, launched himself with widespread paws and bared fangs be looked to find this puny man as easy prey as the score who had gone down beneath him in the past. To him man was a clumsy, slow moving, deenseless creature—he had little respect

But this time he found that he was pitted against a creature as agile and as quick as himself. When his mighty frame struck the spot where the man had been he was no longer there.

The watching girl was transfixed by meut at the ease with which scure native inn. the crouching man eluded the great paws, And now, O Allah! He had rushed in behind el adren's shoulder even before the beast could turn and had grasped him by the mane. The lion reared upon his hind legs like a horse-Tarzan had known that be would do this, and Le was ready. A glant arm encircled the black maned throat and once, twice, a dozen times, a sharp blade darted in and out of the bay black side behind the left shoulder. Frantic were the leaps of Numa; awful his roars of rage and pain. But

the giant upon his back could not be slodged or brought within reach of fangs or talons in the brief interval of ife that remained to the lord with the large head. He was quite dead when Tarzan of the Apes released hi. hold and arose. Then the daughter of the desert witnessed a thing that terrified her even more than had the presence of el adres. The man placed a foot upon the carcass of his kill and, with his handsome face raised toward the full moon, gave voice to the most frightful cry that ever smote upon her

With a little cry of fear she shrank way from him. She thought that the learful strain of the encounter had driven him mad. As the last note of that flendish challenge died out in the diminishing echoes of the distance the man dropped his eyes until they rested

upon the girl. Instantly his face was lighted by the kindly smile that was ample assurance of his sanity, and the girl breathed reely once again, smiling in response "What manner of man are you?" she sked. "The thing you have done is unheard of. Even now I cannot be

lieve that it is possible for a lone man armed only with a knife, to have lought hand to hand with el adrea and uered him, unscathed—to have pered bim at all. And that cryt was not human. Why did you do

Tarsan flushed. "It is because I for get," he said, "sometimes that I am i that I am another creature." He did not try to explain further, for it always seemed to him that a woman must look with loathing upon one who nto the desert again beyond the moun-nins. Beside a little rivulet they bund the girl's florses graving. They ad come this far on their way home

longer present, and stopped to reed. With little trouble Tarzan and the girt canght them and mounting, rods out into the desert toward the douar of Sheik Kadour ben Saden.

No sign of pursuit developed, and they came in safety about 9 o'clock .to their destination. The shelk had but just returned. He was frantic with grief at the absence of his daughter, whom he thought had been again abducted by the marauders. With fifty men he was already mounted to go in dow. The window was high under the earch of her when the two rode into the douar.

His joy at the safe return of his daughter was only equaled by his it. The room within was lighted and gratitude to Tarzan for bringing her afely to him through the dangers of the night, and bis thankfulness that she had been in time to save the man

who had once saved her.
No honor that Kadour ben Sad could heap upon the ape-man in acknowledgment of his esteem and friendship was neglected. When the girl had recited the story of the slaying of el adrea Tarzan was surrounded by a mob of worshiping Arabs. It was a sure road to their admiration and respect

The old shelk insisted that Tarzar remain indefinitely as his guest. He even wished to adopt him as a memsome time a half formed resolution in the ape-man's mind to accept and remain forever with these wild people whom he understood and who seem ed to understand him. His friendship and liking for the girl were potent factors in urging him toward an affirmative decision.

Had she been a man, he argued, h should not have hesitated, for it would have meant a friend after his own heart, with whom he could ride and hunt at will, but as it was they would be hedged by the conventionalities that their more civilized brothers and sisters. And in a little while she would. When he left Kadour ben Saden fifty white robed warriors rode with

him to Bou Saada. mounting in the douar of Kadour ben Saden the morning of their departure the girl came to bid farewell to Tar-

main with us," she said simply, as he leaned from his saddle to clasp her band in farewell, "and now I shall pray that you will return." There was an expression of wistful

ness in her beautiful eyes, and a pathetic droop at the corners of her mouth. Tarzan was touched. "Who knows?" and then be turned and rode after the departing Araba.

Outside Bou Saada he bade Kadour ben Saden and his men goodby, for there were reasons which made him wish to make his entry into the town as secret as possible, and when he had explained them to the shelk the latter concurred in his decision. The Arabs were to enter Bou Saada ahead of him, saying nothing as to his presence with them. Later Tarzan would come in alone and go directly to an ob-

as he did, he was not seen by any one who knew him and reached the inn unbserved. After dining with Kadour Saden as his guest be went to his former hotel by a roundabout way and, coming in by a rear entrance, sought the proprietor, who seemed

much surprised to see him alive. Yes, there was mail for monsieur he would fetch it. No, he would men tion monsieur's return to no one. Presently he returned with a packet of leters. One was an order from his superior to lay off on his present work and hasten to Cape Town by the first steamer be could get. His further instructions would be awaiting him there in the hands of another agent whose name and address were given. That was all-brief but explicit. Tarzan ar ranged to leave Bou Saada early the next morning. Then he started for the garrison to see Captain Gerard, who the hotel man had told him had returned with his detachment the pre-

He found the officer in his quarter He was filled with surprise and pleas ure at seeing Tarzan alive and well.

and reported that he had not found you at the spot that you had chosen to remain while the detachment couting I was filled with alarm. We searched the mountains for days. Then came word that you had been killed and eaten by a lion. As proof your gun was brought to us. horse had returned to camp the second day after your disappearance. We could not doubt. Lieutenant Gernois was grief stricken. He took all the blame upon himself. It was he who insisted on carrying on the search Arab with your gun, He will be de lighted to know that you are safe."

"He is down in the town now or I should send for him," continued Captain Gerard. "I shall tell him as soon as he returns

CHAPTER XII.

John Caldwell, London. ARZAN let the officer think that be had been lost, wander-ing finally into the douar of Kadour ben Saden, who had scorted him back to Bou Sa the town. At the

told of a black bearded white man went always disguised as an For a time he had nursed a wrist. More recently he had broken been away from Boy Sanda, but now he was back, and barzaic snew he place of conceannent. It was for there he headed

Through narrow alleys, back Erebus, he groped and then up a ciety stairway, at the chit of which we a closed door and a tray, ungrazed wit low enves of the mud building far zan could just reach the sill. He rais ed himself slowly until his eyes topped

at a table sat Rokoft and Gernois Gernois was speaking

"Rokoff, you are a devil?" he was saying. "You have hounded me name i have lost the last shred of my least You have driven me to murder, for the blood of that man Tarzan is on my hands. If it were not that that other devil's spawn, Paulvitch, still knew my secret I should kill you here tonight with my bare hands."

Rokoff laughed. "You would not do that, my dear lieutenant," he said. "The moment I am reported dead by assassination that dear Alexis will forward to the minister of war full proof of the affair you so ardently long to conceal, and, further, will charge you with my murder. Come, be sensible. I am your best friend. Have I not protected your honor as though it were my own?"

Gernois sneered and spat out an oath. "Just one more little payment," conrinned Rokoff. "and the papers I wish and you have my word of honor that I shall never ask another cent from you or further information."

"And a good reason why," growled Gernols. "What you ask will take my last cent and the only valuable military secret I hold. You ought to be paying me for the information instead of taking both it and money too."

"I am paying you by keeping a still tongue in my head," retorted Rokoff. "But let's have done. Will you or will you not? I give you three minutes to lecide. If you are not agreeable I shall send a note to your commandant tonight that will end in the degradation that Dreyfus suffered-the only difference being that he did not deserve it.' For a moment Gernois sat with bowed head. At length he arose. He drew

two pieces of paper from his blonse. "Here," he said hopelessly. "I had them ready, for I knew that there could be but one ontcome." He held them toward the Russian. Rokoff's cruel face lighted in ma-

lignant gloating. He seized the bits of "You have done well, Gernois," h

said. "I shall not trouble you againunless you happen to accumulate some more money or information," and he grinned,

"You never shall again, you dog!" hissed Gernois. "The next time I shall kill you. I came near doing it tonight. For an hour I sat with these two pieces of paper on my table before me ere I came here; beside them lay my loaded revolver. I was trying to decide which I should bring. Next time the choice shall be easier, for I already have decided. You had a close call tonight, Rokoff. Do not tempt fate a

second time." Then Gernois rose to leave. barely had time to drop to the land- lute, but those terrible, wife eyes foling and shrink back into the shadows lowed the horseman, expressionle on the far side of the door. Even then except for horror. It was as though he scarcely hoped to elude detection. The landing was very small, and hough he flattened himself against the wall at its far edge he was scarcely more than a foot from the doorway. Almost immediately it opened, and Gernois stepped out. Rokoff was behind him. Neither spoke. Gernois had taken perhaps three steps down the stairway when he halted and half turned, as though to retrace his steps. Tarzan knew that discovery would

be inevitable. Rokoff still stood on the threshold a foot from him, but he was looking in the opposite direction toward Gernois. Then the officer evi-dently reconsidered his decision and resumed his downward course. zan could hear Rokoff's sigh of relief. A moment later the Russian went back into the room and closed the door. Tarzan waited until Gernois had had time to get well out of hearing, then he pushed open the door and stepped into the room. He was on top of Rokoff hefore the man could rise from the chair where he sat scanning paper Gernois had given him. As eyes turned and fell upon the ape

man's face his own went livid. "What do you want?" whispered Ro coff, for the look in the ape-man's eyes frightened him. "Have you come to kill me? You do not dare. They would guillotine you. You do not dare

"I dare kill you, Rokoff," replied Tarzan, "for no one knows that you are here or that I am here, and Paulvitch would tell them that it was Gernois. I beard you tell Gernois so. Bu that would not influence me, Rokoff. I would not care who knew that I had killed you. The pleasure of killing you would more than compensate for any punishment they might inflict upon me You are the most despicable cur of a coward, Rokoff, I have ever heard of. You should be killed. I should love to kill you," and Tarzan approach er to the man.

Rokoff's nerves were keyed to the reaking point. With a shrick he prang toward an adjoining room, but the ape-man was upon his back wi his leap was yet but half complet from fingers sought his throat, great coward squealed like a pig until Tarsan had shut off his

Tarzan sat him in a chair, and long before there was danger of the man's dving he released his hold upon his throat When the Russian's coughing spell had abated Tarzan spoke to him

again. "I have given you a taste of the suffering of death," he said. "But I shall not kill-this time. I am sparing you solely for the sake of a very good woman whose great misfortune it was to have been born of the same woman



He Was Like a Babe in the Mighty Grasp of Tarzan.

who gave birth to you. But I shall spare you only this once on her account. Should I ever learn that you have again annoyed her or her husband-should you ever annoy me again -should I hear that you have returned to France or to any French possession-I shall make it my sole business to hunt you down and complete the choking I commenced tonight." Then he turned to the table, on which the two pieces of paper still lay. As he picked them up Rokoff gasped in hor-

Tarzan examined both the check and the other. He was amazed at the information the latter contained. Rokoff had partially read it, but Tarzan knew that no one could remember the salient facts and figures it held which made it of real value to an enemy of France. "These will interest the chief of staff." he said as he slipped them into his pocket.

Rokoff groaned. He did not dare

curse aloud. The next morning Tarzan rode north on his way to Bouira and Algiers. As he had ridden past the hotel Lieutenant Gernois was standing on the veranda. As his eyes discovered Tarzan he went white as chalk. The ape-man would have been glad had the meeting not occurred, but he could not avoid it. He saluted the officer as he rode past. Mechanically Ger

a dead man looked upon a ghost. At Sidi Alssa Tarzan met a French officer with whom he had become acquainted on the occasion of his recent sojourn in the town. "You left Bou Saada early?" ques-

tioned the officer. "Then you have not heard about poor Gernois?" "He was the last man I saw as I rode away," replied Tarzan. "What about him?" "He is dead. He shot himself about

8 o'clock this morning." Two days later Tarzan reached Algiers. There he found that he would have a two days' wait before he could catch a ship bound for Cape Town. He occupied his time in writing out a full report of his mission. The secret papers he had taken from Rokoff he did not inclose, for he did not dare trust them, out of his own possession until he had been authorized to turn them over to another agent or muself returned to Paris with them.

As Tarzan boarded his ship after what seemed a most tedious wait to him two men watched bim from an upper deck. Both were fushionably dressed and smooth shaven. The taller of the two had sandy hair, but his eyebrows were very black. Later in the day they chanced to meet Tarzan on deck, but as one burriedly called his companion's attention to something at sea their faces were turned from Tar-Tarzan as he passed, so that he did not notice their features. In fact, he had paid no attention to them at all.

Following the instructions of his chief, Tarzan had booked his passage under an assumed name-John Caldwell. London. He did not understand the necessity for this, and it caused nim considerable speculation. He wondered what role he was to play in Cape Town.

"Well," be thought, "thank beaven that I am rid of Rokoff. He was commencing to annoy me. I wonder if I am really becoming so civilized that presently I shall develop a set of any one could, for he does not tight fair. One never knows through what new agency he is going to strike. It is as though Sabor, the tiger, had induced Tantor, the elephant, and Histab, the snake, to join him in attempting to lift me. I would then never have known what minute or by whom I was to be attacked next. But the brutes They

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