

Tarzan of the Apes

by Edgar Rice Burroughs

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CHAPTER III. A Jungle Battle.

THE pictures in the books which Tarzan found in the cabin interested him greatly. There were many apes with faces similar to his own, and farther over in the book he found under "M" some little monkeys such as he saw daily flitting through the trees of his primeval forest. But nowhere was pictured any of his own people. In all the book was none that resembled Kerchak or Tublat or Kala.

At first he tried to pick the little figures from the paper, but he soon saw that they were not real, though he knew that what they might be, nor had he any words to describe them.

The boats and trains and cows and horses were quite meaningless to him, but not quite so baffling as the odd little figures which appeared beneath and between the colored pictures—some strange kind of bugs he thought they might be, for many of them had legs, though nowhere could he find one with eyes and a mouth. It was his first introduction to the letters of the alphabet, and he was over ten years old.

Of course he had never before seen print, or never had spoken with any living thing which had the remotest idea that such a thing as a written language existed, and never had he seen any one reading.

So what wonder that the little boy was quite at a loss to guess the meaning of these strange figures.

Near the back of the book he found his old enemy, Sabor, the tiger, and, just above him, coiled Mistah, the snake.

Oh, it was most engrossing! Never before in all his ten years had he enjoyed anything so much. So absorbed was he that he did not note the approaching dusk until it was quite upon him.

He put the book back in the cupboard and closed the door, for he did not wish any one else to find and destroy his treasure, and as he went out into the gathering darkness he closed the great door of the cabin behind him as it had been before he discovered the secret of its lock, but before he left he had noticed the hunting knife lying where he had thrown it upon the floor, and this he picked up and took with him to show to his fellows.

He had taken scarce a dozen steps toward the jungle when a great form rose up before him from the shadows of a low bush.

At first he thought it was one of his own people, but in another instant he realized that it was a huge gorilla.

So close was he that there was no chance for flight, and little Tarzan knew that he must stand and fight for his life; for these great beasts were the deadly enemies of his tribe, and neither one nor the other ever asked or gave quarter.

Had Tarzan been a full grown bull ape of the species of his tribe he would have been more than a match for the gorilla, but being only a little English boy, though enormously muscular for such, he stood no show against his cruel antagonist. In his veins, however, flowed the blood of the best of a race of mighty fighters, and back of this was the training of his short lifetime among the fierce brutes of the jungle.

He knew no fear, as we know it; his heart beat the faster, but from the excitement and exhilaration of adventure. Had the opportunity presented itself he would have escaped, but solely because his judgment told him he was no match for the great thing which confronted him. And as flight was out of the question he faced the gorilla squarely and bravely without a tremor of a single muscle or any sign of panic.

In fact, he met the brute midway in its charge, striking its huge body with his closed fists and as nimbly as if he had been a fly attacking an elephant. But in one hand he still clutched the knife he had found, and as the brute, striking and biting, closed upon him the boy accidentally turned the point toward the hairy breast.

As it sank deep into the body of him the gorilla shrieked in pain and rage. But the boy had learned in that brief second a use for his sharp and shining toy, so that as the tearing, striking beast dragged him to earth he plunged the blade repeatedly into its breast.

The gorilla, fighting after the manner of its kind, struck terrific blows with its open hand and tore the flesh at the boy's throat and chest with its mighty tusks.

For a moment they rolled upon the ground in the fierce frenzy of combat. More and more weakly the torn and bleeding arm struck home with the long sharp blade, then the little figure

stiffened with a spasmodic jerk, and Tarzan, the young Lord Greystoke, rolled senseless upon the dead and decaying vegetation which carpeted his jungle home.

A mile back in the forest the tribe had heard the fierce challenge of the gorilla, and, as was his custom when any danger threatened, Kerchak called his people together, partly for mutual protection against a common enemy, since this gorilla might be but one of several, and also to see that all members of the tribe were accounted for.

It was soon discovered that Tarzan was missing, and Tublat was strongly opposed to sending assistance. Kerchak himself had no liking for the strange little waif, so he listened to Tublat, and finally, with a shrug of his shoulders, turned back to the pile of leaves on which he had made his bed.

But Kala was of a different mind. In fact, she had waited but to learn that Tarzan was absent ere she was fairly flying through the matted branches toward the point from which the cries of the gorilla were still plainly audible.

Darkness had fallen, and an early moon was sending its faint light to cast strange, grotesque shadows among the dense foliage of the forest.

Presently Kala came upon them, lying in an open space full under the brilliant moon—Tarzan's torn and bloody form, and beside it a great bull gorilla, stone dead. With a low cry Kala rushed to Tarzan's side and, gathering the poor, blood-covered body to her breast, listened for a sign of life. Faintly she heard it—the weak beating of the little heart.

Tenderly she bore him back through the ink jungle to where the tribe lay, and for many days and nights she sat guard beside him, bringing him food and water and brushing the flies and other insects from his cruel wounds.

Of medicine or surgery the poor thing knew nothing. She could but lick the wounds, and thus she kept them cleansed, that healing nature might the more quickly do her work.

At first Tarzan would eat nothing, but rolled and tossed in a wild delirium of fever. All he craved was water, and this she brought him in the only way she could, bearing it in her own mouth.

No human mother could have shown more unselfish and sacrificing devotion than did this poor wild brute for the little orphaned waif whom fate had thrown into her keeping.

At last the fever abated, and the boy commenced to mend. No complaint passed his tight set lips, though the pain of his wounds was excruciating.

A portion of his chest was laid bare to the ribs, three of which had been broken by the mighty blows of the gorilla; one arm was nearly severed by the giant fangs, and a great piece had been torn from his neck, exposing his jugular vein, which the cruel jaws had missed but by a miracle.

After what seemed an eternity to the little sufferer he was once more able to walk, and from then on his recovery was rapid, so that in another month he was as strong and active as ever.

During his convalescence he had gone over in his mind many times the battle with the gorilla, and his first thought was to recover the wonderful little weapon which had transformed him from a hopelessly outclassed weakling to the superior of the mighty terror of the jungle.

Also he was anxious to return to the cabin and continue his investigations of the wondrous contents.

So early one morning he set forth alone upon his quest. After a little search he located the clean picked bones of his late adversary, and close by, partly buried beneath the fallen leaves, he found the knife, now red with rust from its exposure to the dampness of the ground and from the dried blood of the gorilla.

He did not like the change in its former bright and gleaming surface, but it was still a formidable weapon and one which he meant to use to advantage whenever the opportunity presented itself. He had in mind that no more would he run from the wanton attacks of old Tublat.

In another moment he was at the cabin, and after a short time had again thrown the latch and entered. His first concern was to learn the mechanism of the lock, and this he did by examining it closely, while the door was open so that he could learn precisely what caused it to hold the door and by what means it released at his touch.

He found that he could close and lock the door from within, and this he did so that there would be no chance of his being molested while at his investigations.

He commenced a systematic search of the cabin; but his attention was soon riveted by the books which seemed to

exert a strange and powerful influence over him, so that he could scarce attend to aught else for the lure of the wondrous puzzle which their purpose presented to him.

Among the other books were a primer, some child's readers, numerous picture books and a great dictionary. All of these he examined; but the pictures caught his fancy most, though the strange little bugs which covered the pages where there were no pictures excited his wonder and deepest thought.

In his hands was a primer opened at a picture of a little ape similar to himself, but covered, except for hands and face, with strange colored fur, for such he thought the jacket and trousers to be.

Beneath the picture were three little bugs:

BOY.

And now he had discovered in the text upon the page that these three were repeated many times in the same sequence.

Another fact he learned, and that was that there were comparatively few individual bugs. But these were repeated many times, occasionally alone, but more often in company with others.

Slowly he turned the pages, scanning the pictures and the text for a repetition of the combination boy-gorilla. He found it beneath a picture of another little ape and a strange animal which went upon four legs like the jacket and somewhat resembled him. Beneath this picture the bugs appeared as—

A BOY AND A DOG.

There they were, the three little bugs which always accompanied the little ape.

And so he progressed very, very slowly, for it was a hard and laborious task which he had set himself without knowing it, a task which might seem to you or to me impossible—learning to read without having the slightest knowledge of letters or written language or the faintest idea that such things existed.

He did not accomplish it in a day or in a week or in a month or in a year, but slowly, very slowly, he learned. By the time he was fifteen he knew the various combinations of letters which stood for every pictured figure in the little primer and in one or two of the picture books.

Of the meaning and use of the articles and conjunctions, verbs, adverbs and pronouns he had but the faintest and haziest conception.

One day when he was about twelve he found a number of leadpencils in a hitherto undiscovered drawer beneath the table, and in scratching upon the table with one of them he was delighted to discover the black line it left behind it.

He worked so assiduously with this new toy that the table top was soon a mass of scrawly loops and irregular lines and his pencil point worn down to the wood. Then he took another pencil, but this time he had a definite object in view.

He would attempt to reproduce some of the little bugs that scramble over the pages of his book.

It was a difficult task, for he held the pencil as one would grasp the hilt of a dagger, which does not add greatly to ease in writing nor to the legibility of the results.

But he persevered for months, at such times as he was able to come to the cabin, until at last by repeated experimenting he found a position in which to hold the pencil that best permitted him to guide and control it, so that at last he could roughly reproduce any of the little bugs.

Thus he made a beginning at writing. Copying the bugs taught him another thing, their number; and, though he could not count as we understand it, yet he had an idea of quantity, the base of his calculations being the number of fingers upon one of his hands.

His search through the various books convinced him that he had discovered all the different kinds of bugs most often repeated in combination, and he arranged them in proper order with great care because of the frequency with which he had perused the fascinating alphabet picture book and the huge illustrated dictionary.

By the time he was seventeen he had learned to read the simple child's primer and had fully realized the true and wonderful purpose of the bugs.

No longer did he feel shame for his hairless body or his human features, for now his reason told him that he was of a different race from his wild and hairy companions. He was a "M-A-N," they were "A-P-E-S," and the little apes which scurried through the forest top were "M-O-N-K-E-Y-S." He knew, too, that old Sabor was a "T-I-G-E-R" and Histah a "S-N-A-K-E."

and Tantor an "E-L-E-P-H-A-N-T."

From then on his progress was rapid. With the help of the great dictionary and the active intelligence of a healthy mind endowed by inheritance with more than ordinary reasoning powers he shrewdly guessed at much which he could not really understand, and more often than not his guesses were close to the mark of truth.

There were many breaks in his education, caused by the migratory habits of his tribe, but even when removed from recourse to his books his active brain continued to search out the mysteries of his fascinating avocation.

Nor did he neglect the sterner duties of life while following the bent of his inclination toward the solving of the mystery of his library.

He practiced with his rope and played with his sharp knife, which he had learned to keep keen by whetting upon flat stones.

(To Be Continued.)

FOR THE CHILDREN

Spring on the Way.

Up the gray trunk of the roadside trees the black and white of the woodpecker jerks in a businesslike manner. He does not so much care whether spring comes soon or not, for food is always to be found, and he does not feel the cold. He cocks his red crested head and listens, then pecks with lightning strokes at the bark, tearing off whole strips and diving after the grub underneath. Sometimes he finds him at once, and again he has to chisel deep and send his curious fishhook tongue far along to spear him, but he always gets him and then stops for a moment with a concerted air of triumph. His loud decided "peck, peck," is a familiar sound of the woods. The larger birds are the hairy and the smaller ones the downy varieties, and the ones without the pretty red cap are the ladies of the family.

Nature dreams in the noontime, content that her babies are asleep while Jack Frost is still about. She is tired with the rough frolics of the winter and glad to rest for a little while before they all awake up and raise their myriad voices in countless demands on her time and care.

Advice Gratis—A Game.

Each player is provided with a slip of paper on which he is to write a piece of advice, which may be original, or, if he lacks imagination, a proverb, or a mere piece of copybook morality.

The papers are then folded and shaken up in a hat. Each person draws one and reads aloud for the information of the company, first declaring before looking at it, what sort of advice it is, whether good, very good, uncalculated for or totally mistaken, etc.

Thus one declares that her advice is "very good," and then reads that she is told to spend less time at her looking glass.

Mr. B. says that his piece of advice is "extremely appropriate" and finds that he is told that "if he were not quite so conceited he would not be a bad sort of fellow."

One says her advice is "quite unnecessary" and finds it to be "Never kiss and tell."

It is well to write the advice on different colored papers for the girls so there may be a semblance of suitability in it.

Riddles.

What is the difference between forms and ceremonies? You sit upon one and stand on the other.

Why is Buckingham palace the cheapest place in the world? Because it was bought for a crown and kept up for a sovereign.

When is a man immersed in business? When he is giving swimming lessons.

In what trade can one cut a figure? In the sculpturing business.

How do little fish give us a proper idea of business? They start on a small scale.

When do cards most resemble wolves? When they belong to a pack.

When is a sick man a contradiction? When he is an impatient patient.

What bird is in season all the year around? The weathercock.

When does water resemble a gymnast? When it makes a spring.

A Headliner
The star act on every Bill (of fare) is an OLD I. W. HARPER WHISKEY
highball. If you want the best, order this grand old Kentucky brand.

ED EGENBERGER, Agt.

ROUND THE WORLD

A Washington tree stump makes a stable for two horses.

St. Louis now marks with signposts safety zones in downtown streets.

Russian Poland has 576,200 cattle now as compared to 2,825,023 in 1903.

Italian authorities have been using automobile trucks in Tripoli with great success.

Berlin, Germany, under normal conditions, employs almost 1,000,000 workers in its industries.

The city of Paris has issued a map showing where within its limits the tango may and may not be danced.

The number of postage stamps printed for the United States government last year amounted to 9,773,424,000.

Radium water to be used as a medicinal beverage has been introduced in Holland, according to Vice Consul De Young.

Under forest regulations in Colombia rubber gatherers are required to give the trees a rest period in tapping them for gum.

A St. Louis inventor of a life preserver which has metal webs on the legs claims they enable a person to walk in water.

Boulogne-sur-Mer is the leading fishing port of France and is one of the most important centers for the fishing industry in the world.

Where the garden of Eden once flourished, according to some eminent authorities, irrigation is about to be introduced from the Euphrates.

In New Zealand every man out of work has the right to demand employment on work of public improvement at the prevailing rate of wages.

In southern France the fig tree is now cultivated almost exclusively for the production of the fresh fruit, which always has a ready sale in the large centers.

There are no producing nickel mines in the United States. The output of nickel from domestic ores is merely a byproduct from electrolytes of the copper refineries.

The Berlin telephone station has a scheme by which the movements of physicians are recorded in case of an urgent call when their services will be desired quickly.

A French scientist is experimenting to prevent fogs by floating small quantities of oil on the surface of rivers to check evaporation, to which he contends fogs are due.

A rancher has applied for rental of 320 acres of the Pike national forest, Colorado, to be used in connection with private land for raising elk as a commercial venture.

Baseball for its male employees, tennis for its women and other recreations for both are provided by a Chicago department store on the roof of its extensive building.

A new English mine rescue apparatus does away with the helmet and weighs only twenty-eight pounds, yet with it a man can work in deadly gases more than five hours.

Flint pebbles gathered on the coast of France and of which about \$40,000 worth are annually exported from Havre to the United States, are valued at present at \$7.75 per metric ton.

Lead pencil manufacture in the United States is consuming 75,000,000 feet of lumber annually, of which about one-half is estimated to be wasted in sharpening or throwing away short ends.

Women of the Portuguese province of Mozambique in Africa make white cement by grinding a certain kind of wood in water. They assert it removes wrinkles and prevents eruptive blemishes.

In the city planning congress at Ghent there was much advocacy of streets so laid out as to allow the greatest possible amount of sunlight in order to secure the fullest microbicidal action of the rays.

The United States Steel corporation has paid \$1,063,053.43 in pensions to more than 2,000 former employees during the past three years, according to the third annual report of the pension fund, recently published.

In these days of big libraries it seems odd to spread the news that a collection of books at Princeton has been brought up to eight volumes. But they are all early books on Amerigo Vesputci, which makes a difference.

About 5,000 tons of cork sawdust are used in Spain annually in packing fruits for shipment. Some 40,000 persons are employed in some manner in the cork industry in Spain, with an average wage of about 67 cents a day.

Cotton promises to be one of the great crops of the Panama canal zone. One grower has hybridized wild cotton with plants from the United States. He also has an ever bearing variety which is pruned to produce a new growth.

Both Colombia and Peru are competitors of Ecuador in the manufacture of Panama hats, though Ecuador has the advantage of being the sole producer, so far as is known, of the best grade of "toquilla," the straw or grass from which the hats are made.

Russia produces nearly all of the world's supply of platinum, about 13,250 pounds annually. In 1892 it cost \$89 a pound and it is now worth \$188 a pound. Extensive deposits found in Germany will, it is hoped, considerably increase the world's supply.

By a new process pineapple leaves, which were formerly waste, can be made into paper fiber at a profit. The fiber is a tough substance that can be used for insulating purposes, and seventy pounds of fiber can be manufactured from a ton of pineapple leaves.

3 Good Breeding Stallions



BODENHAM MATCH-LESS 22132 is an English Shire and was foaled in 1903. Bred by Mrs. Medlicott, Bodenham, Leominster, England. He is bay in color, with white face, and weighs 2000 pounds. Bodenham is an excellent breeder and has many fine colts in Cass county that will prove this statement.

HERBERT is a sorrel horse weighing 1800 pounds and is a good foal getter and producer.

PRIZELANDER—A thoroughbred trotting stallion, is a jet black and weighs 1200 pounds. He was foaled in 1907, by Borolyptol 32229; dam Minaletta, by Wrestler 18754; grand dam Minola, by Alpine 9611; sire Borolyptol 32229, Electioneer, Jr. 26257.

The season of 1914 for these horses will be made at my farm one mile south of Mynard.

The Great Breeding Jack "Tom"

Tom is a black jack with white points and weighs 1000 lbs., good bone and a sure foal getter. He will also make the entire season at my farm.

Terms: For Herbert and Prizelander—\$10 to insure colt to stand and suck. For Bodenham and jack Tom—\$15 to insure colt to stand and suck. Care will be taken to prevent accidents but will not be held responsible should any occur. When parties dispose of mares or remove from the county service fee becomes due and payable immediately.

W. A. FIGHT, Owner.

CHANGES IN RULES FOR CORN GRADING
Will Be Voted on by Chicago Board of Trade April 13.

Chicago, April 9.—Proposed changes in the rules of the Chicago board of trade, with reference to the grading of corn, will be voted on April 13. The changes place a premium on unmixing corn and otherwise are necessary to conform to the United States government's new corn rules, which go into effect July 1.

After July 1 all contracts shall be for "contract" corn, according to the text of the new rules mailed to all board of trade members. Nos. 1 and 2, mixed corn, shall be at contract price; Nos. 1 and 2, white, or Nos. 1 and 2, yellow, unmixed, have a premium of 1/4 cent a bushel; No. 2, white and yellow, unmixed, are 2 cents under contract price; No. 3, mixed, is 3 cents under contract price; No. 4, unmixed, is 4 1/2 cents under contract price, and No. 4, mixed, is 5 cents under contract price.

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FRECKLE FACE

Sun and Wind Bring Out Ugly Spots—How to Remove Easily.

Here's a chance, Miss Freckle-face, to try a remedy for freckles with the guarantee of a reliable dealer that it will not cost you a penny unless it removes the freckles; while if it does give you a clear complexion the expense is trifling.

Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from any druggist and a few applications should show you how easy it is to rid yourself of the homely freckles and get a beautiful complexion. Rarely is more than one ounce needed for the worst case.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength ointment as this is the prescription sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

You may need an

AUCTIONEER

and we want to inform you that dates can be made at this office for

GOL. WM. DUNN

the Weeping Water Auctioneer

Careful Attention to Public Sales Rates are Reasonable

TOGO will make the season of 1914 on the G. W. Rhoden farm, three miles west and two miles north of Mynard. He is a black Percheron, nine years old, and weighs 1800 pounds—he was imported in 1907. **SERVICE FEE—\$12 to insure colt to stand and suck.**

MORG Morg is an excellent grade stallion, Morgan stock, black and white spotted, seven years old, weighs 1050 pounds. He is a good foal getter, and has some fine colts. He will make the season at my home. **SERVICE FEE—\$10 to insure colt to stand and suck.**

Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but should any occur owner will not be held responsible. When parties dispose of their mares or remove from the locality, service fee becomes due and must be paid immediately.

G. R. RHODEN, Owner