THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1914.



PLATTSMOUTH SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

and playing in the street. There were street of the street crude stone mortars. while others were fashioning cakes from the powdered flour. Out in the fields he could see still other women hoeing, weeding or

gathering. Dozing in the shade he saw several men, while at the extreme outskirts of the clearing he occasionally caught glimpses of armed warriors apparently on guard.

He noticed that the women alone From Wednesday's Dally. worked. Finally his eyes rested upon a woman directly beneath him. bled a thick, reddish, tarry mass. On one side of her lay a quantity of wooden arrows, which she dipped into the seething substance and then laid them on a narrow rack of bows which stood at her other side. Tarzan of the apes was fascinated.

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 was the election of officers for should touch her hands.

How he should like to have more of those little death dealing slivers! If the woman would only leave her work

for an instant he could drop down. All day Tarzan followed Kulonga, gather up a handful and be back in ing. hovering above him in the trees like the tree again before she drew three

some malign spirit. Twice more he breaths. saw him hurl his arrows of destruc-As he was trying to think out some tion-once at Dango, the hyena, and plan to distract her attention he heard again at Manu, the monkey. In each a wild cry from across the clearing. Son. in search of food. Tarzan, as was his In his hand was his slender bow, to instance the animal died almost in- He looked and saw a black warrior standing beneath the very tree in fresh and very deadly. There was which he had killed the murderer of something mysterious connected with Kala an hour before.

these tiny slivers of wood which could The fellow was shouting and waving bring death by a mere scratch, thought his spear above his head. Now and Tarzan. He must look into the matter. That night Kulonga slept in the the ground before him.

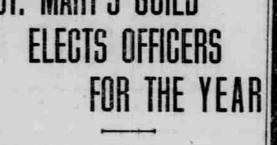
crotch of a mighty tree and far above The village was in an uproar instantly. Armed men rushed from the When Kulonga awoke he found that interior of many a hut and raced madly across the clearing toward the excited sentry. After them trooped the old men and the women and children. ow of a strange noise brought her to quickly that he had no time to dis- furious. His spear he had hurled at until, in a moment, the village was deserted.

Tarzan of the apes knew that they their mother. had found the body of his victim, but nel she looked straight at the stealth- planted a second arrow in Horta's knife. His only hope lay in reaching that interested him far less than the the village of Mbonga as quickly as fact that no one remained in the village to prevent his taking a supply of

"MUTT AND JEFF IN

the arrows which lay below him.

(To Be Continued.)



Yesterday afternoon St. Mary's Guild enjoyed a most delightful Before her was a small caldron meeting at the home of Miss standing over a low fire, and in it bub | Verna Leonard, who was assisted | in entertaining the Guild by Mrs. Emily Dickson, and the most delightful hospitality was evidenced at the Leonard home and the adies present felt that this meeting was one of the most pleasant they have had for some time. Among the matters to be taken up by the ladies at the meeting the ensuing year, and the following were chosen for the different offices:

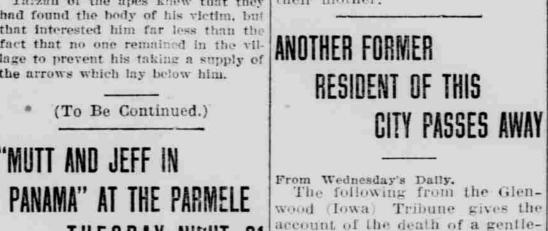
President-Miss Barbara Ger-

Vice President-Miss Dora Fricke.

Secretary-Mrs. W. A. Robert-

Treasurer-Mrs. Geo. Thomas. Directresses-Mrs. J. E. Mc-Daniel, Mrs. J. H. Kuhns and Mrs R. A. Bates.

again he would point to something on very delicious refreshments were served, which added greatly to the pleasures of the afternoon. The ladies of the Guild are busy preparing for the selling of carnations on Saturday, May 9, for Mother's day, and will have a good supply on hand for those who desire to pay their tribute to



weighs 1800 pounds-he was imported in 1907. SERVICE FEE-\$12 to insure colt to stand and suck. 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 oc-

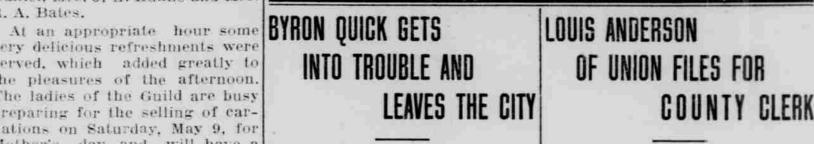
cur owner will not be held responsible When parties dispose of their mares or remove from the locality, service fee becomes due and must be paid immediately.

G. R. RHODEN, Owner

will make the season or 1914 on the G. W. Rhoden

farm, three miles west and two miles north of Mur-

ray. He is a black Percheron, nine years old, and



From Wednesday's Daily.

This morning another filing Yesterday Byron Quick, who was made for the August primary has been in the city only a short in the filing of the name of A. L. time, got himself involved in the Anderson, better known as hands of the law, and as a result "Louie" Anderson, of Union, for was taken to the Hotel de Man- the republican nomination for speaker to rest from the effects county clerk. Mr. Anderson is a of his indulgence in the cheering very popular young man in Libcup, as well as for touching one erty precinct and at present is of his friends for a \$5 bill, Byron the village clerk of Union and has evidently believing that the pos- made a most efficient official for session of so much wealth was that thriving little city. He is not good for one man. The af- well known throughout the fair, as reported, seems that southern part of the county and The following from the Glen- Byron and a number of friends will get into the race at once to wood (Iowa) Tribune gives the were gathered together enjoying land the nomination. There is account of the death of a gentle- a nice social time and that con- one other republican on the track TUESDAY NIGHT, 21 account of the death of a gentle-man who for a short time several siderable "booze" had been pass- for the same position, John M.

CHAPTER V. The Death of Kala. HREE miles west of Kulonga, its shallow depression-ah, the trail son of Mbonga, the negro was very fresh, his prey must have king, slept the tribe of Ker- but scarcely passed. chak.

Early the next morning the apes were astir, moving through the jungle warrior standing in a little open space. custom, prosecuted his search in the which he had fitted one of his death stantly, for Kulonga's polson was very direction of the cabin, so that by lei- dealing arrows. surely hunting on the way his hunger was appeased by the time he reached ing stood Horta, the boar, with lowerthe beach.

The apes scattered by ones and twos | to charge. within sound of a signal of alarm.

phant track toward the east and was bristling neck of the boar. busily engaged in turning over rotted Scarcely had the shaft left his bow startled attention.

ily advancing figure of a strange and back. fearful creature.

It was Kulonga.

Kala did not wait to see more, but, trail. She did not run, but, after the manner of her kind when not roused, sought rather to avoid than to escape. Close after her came Kulonga. Here was meat. He could make a killing and feast well this day. On he hurried, his spear poised for the throw. At a turning of the trail he came

in sight of her again upon another

Tarzan had covered barely a mile more when he came upon the black

earth toppled from the outer edge of

one of the footprints to the bottom of

Opposite him across the little cleared head and foam flecked tusks, ready

and threes in all directions, but always The black released the poisoned arrow, and Tarzan saw it fly with the Kala had moved slowly along an ele- quickness of thought and lodge in the him crouched Tarzan of the apes.

his bow and arrows had disappeared. limbs and logs in search of esculent ere Kulonga had fitted another to it. The black warrior was furious and bugs and fungi when the faintest shad- but Horta, the boar, was upon him so frightened, but more frightened than charge it. With a bound the black Kala and had not recovered, and, now

For fifty yards before her the trail leaped entirely over the rushing beast that his bow and arrows were gone. was straight, and down this leafy tun- and, turning with incredible swiftness, he was defenseless except for a single

Then Kulonga sprang into a nearby his legs would carry him. That he was not far from home he tree.

Horta wheeled to charge his enemy was certain, so he took to the trail at turning, moved rapidly back along the once more. A dozen steps he took; then a rapid trot. From a great mass of impenetrable foliage a few yards away



GBisch

left where it had fallen.

deadly arrows were laid aside.

tirely Over the Rushing Beast.

emerged Tarzan of the apes to swing quietly in his wake. 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 by a sharp knife near to the ground and a branch half cut through and left hanging about fifty

dried them upon a piece of snowy dam-

ask.

straight stretch. His spear hand went far back; the muscles rolled, lightninglike, beneath the sleek hide. Out shot the arm, and the spear sped toward Kala.

A poor cast. It but grazed her side. With a cry of rage and pain Kala turned upon her tormentor. In an instant the trees were crashing beneath the weight of hurrying apes, swinging rapidly toward the scene of trouble in answer to Kala's scream.

As Kala charged, Kulonga unslung his bow and fitted an arrow with almost unthinkable quickness. Drawing the shaft far back, he drove the poisound missile straight into the heart of the great she ape.

With a horrid scream Kala plunged forward upon her face before the as tonished members of her tribe.

Roaring and shrieking, the apes dashed toward Kulonga, but that wary sav age was fleeing down the trail like ; frightened antelope. They followed him, racing through the trees for a long distance, but finally one by one they abandoned the chase and returned | With a Bound the Black Leaped Ento the scene of the tragedy.

On the far beach by the little cabin he staggered and fell upon his side. Tarzan heard the faint echoes of the For a moment his muscles stiffened conflict, and, knowing that something | and relaxed convulsively; then he lay was seriously amiss among the tribe, still. he hastened rapidly toward the direction of the sound.

When he arrived he found the entire body of his slain mother.

Tarzan's grief and anger were unbounded. He roared out his hideous challenge time and again. He beat upon his chest with his fists, and then he fell upon the body of Kala and wild breast, but his desire to learn was sobbed out the pitiful sorrowing of his lonely heart.

But after the first outburst of grief Tarzan controlled himself and, ques- at his leisure later, when the bow and tioning the members of the tribe who had witnessed the killing of Kala, he learned all that their meager vocabulary could vouchsafe him.

It was enough, however, for his needs. It told him of a strange, hairless, black ape with feathers growing upon its head, who launched death from a slender branch and then ran with the fleetness of Bara, the deer, toward the rising sun.

Tarzan waited no longer; but, leaping into the branches of the trees, sped rapidly through the forest. He knew the windings of the elephant trail along which Kala's murderer had flown, and he cut straight through the ruined his delicious repast by plungjungle to intercept the black warrior, irg it into the blighting heat, was who was evidently following the tor- quite beyond him. Possibly the fire tuous detours of the trail.

At his side was the hunting knife of was sharing his food. his unknown sire, and across his shoul- Tarzan would not ruin good meat in ders the colls of his own long rope. In any such foolish manner, so he gobbled an hour he struck the trail again and, down a great quantity of the raw flesh, coming to earth, examined the soil burying the balance of the carcass beminutely.

In the soft mud on the bank of a upon his return. tiny rivulet he found footprints such And then Lord Greystoke wiped his Kulonga had taught him great respect as he alone in all the jungle had ever greasy fingers upon his naked thighs for the little sharp splinters of wood made, but much larger than his. His and took up the trail of Kulonga, the which dealt death so swiftly and unheart beat fast. Could it be that he son of Mbonga, the king; while in far- erringly. was trailing a man-one of his own off London another Lord Greystoke, At length he came to a great tree, race?

There were two sets of imprints Greystoke's father, sent back his chops with pendant loops of giant creepers. pointing in opposite directions. So his to the club's chef because they were From this almost impenetrable bower quarry had already passed on his re- underdone, and when he had finished above the village he crouched, looking

then

the forest trails and marked his caches As Kulonga continued his journey Tarzan closed up on him until he traveled almost over the black's head. His rope he now held colled in his right Manager Gus Hill evidently has

hand. He was almost ready for the k!!!. The moment was delayed only be-

feet higher up. Thus Tarzan blazed

cause Tarzan was anxious to ascertain presently he was rewarded, for they stage series. The offering, which war. He was reared in Penn- son. When taken into cestody office. the black warrior's destination, and came suddenly in view of a great clearing, at one end of which lay many with musical comedy trimmings, of blacksmithing at Craig, Mo., from his drinking and was unable

strange lairs. 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 noose tight-

ened about his neck. on new lines, with deatures and So rapidly did Tarzan of the apes scrprises not harbored in any other show. You are bound to Glenwood for burial. He leaves a drag back his prey that Kulonga's cry of alarm was throttled in his wind-

what "Mutt and Jeff" say and do. daughters to mourn his death. pipe. Hand over hand Tarzan drew the struggling black until he had him The cast is a large and competent hanging by his neck in midair. Then

one and the scenic investiture all Tarzan, climbing to a larger branch, pulled the still thrashing victim well that could be desired. up into the sheltering verdure of the

tree. He fastened the rope securely to a Kulonga came down from his tree. With the knife that hung at his side stout branch and then, descending, he cut several large pieces from the plunged his hunting knife into Kutribe gathered jabbering about the dead boar's body, and in the center of the longa's heart. Kala was avenged. Tarzan examined the black minutely. trail he built a fire, cooking and eating Never had he seen any other human is much as he wanted. The rest he being. The knife, with its sheath and

belt, caught his fancy. He appropriat-Tarzan was an interested spectator. His desire to kill burned fiercely in his ed them. A copper anklet also took his fancy, and this he put on his own even greater. He would follow this leg. Then quickly he lowered Kusavage creature for awhile and know longa's body to the ground, removed whence he came. He could kill him the noose and took to the trees again.

. the village of thatched huts across the leased his building to them for 10 defendant, who made a sworn When Kulonga had finished his reyears at a profitable rental. The statement on the witness stand

past and disappeared beyond a near intervening plantation. turning of the path Tarzan dropped He saw that at one point the forest quietly to the ground. 'With his knife touched the village, and to this spot he severed many strips of meat from he made his way, lured by a fever of Horta's carcass, but he did not cook curiosity to behold animals of his own kind and to learn more of their ways

He had seen fire, but only when the and view the strange lairs in which they lived. lightning had destroyed some great

His life among the brutes of the tree. That any creature of the jungle could produce the red and yellow fangs which devoured wood and left nothing Similarity of form led him to no erbut fine dust, surprised Tarzan greatroneous conception of the welcome that ly. Also, why the black warrior had would be accorded him should he be discovered.

His strange life had left him neither morose nor bloodthirsty. That he joywas a friend with whom the archer ed in killing and that he killed with a laugh upon his handsome lips betoken-

rd no innate cruelty. So it was that now, as he cautiously approached the village of Mbonga he side the trail where he could find it was quite prepared either to kill or be killed should he be discovered. He

proceeded with unwonted stealth, for

Sores.

the younger brother of the real Lord heavy with thick foliage and loaded

If favorable press criticism and learn of his passing away: large audiences are any criterion

Jacob Sweetwood, a resident of he at once proceeded to "squeal" cornered the entire laughter mar- Tabor, died Friday at the home of and summoned the sheriff, who

ket in his latest offering, "Muti his eldest son, Harry Sweetwood, gathered Byron in and secured and Jeff in Panama," and the The deceased was 76 years old the \$5, as well as an amount of second of the "Muit and Jeff" and was a veteran of the Civil liquor the man had on his per- new. Inquire at the Journal is in the nature of a melodrama, sylvania. He worked at his trade the man was suffering very much will be seen at the Parmele thea- Plattsmouth, Neb., and in Glen- to make any statement as to the

The funeral was held on Satur-

WILLIAM H. PARSONS

Yesterday afternoon in the dis-

day and the body brought to

ter on Tuesday night, April 21. wood previous to going to Tabor. case to the county attorney, but Hurts. In this particular production we He was about the morning of the this morning was able to come can make the usual prediction day of his death and assisted in through with the story of the afthat the rank and file of local work about the house. At noon fair. theater-goers will be more than he became ill from heart trouble

Clears Complexion-Removes Skin Blemishes.

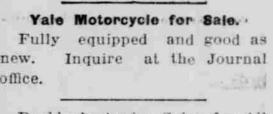
Why go through life embarlaugh and hold high carnival over widow and four sons and three rassed and disfigured with pimples, eruptions, blackheads, red rough skin, or suffering the tortures of Eczema, itch, tetter, salt rheum? Just ask your Druggist for Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Follow the simple suggestions and your skin worries are over. Mild, soothing, effective. Excellent for babies and delicate, tender skin. Stops chapping. Relief or money back. . 50c, at Careful Attention to Public Sales your Druggist.

years ago was a resident of this ed around, when one of the Creamer of Wabash, who filed city, and those who knew him guests, who was sitting near several days ago. County Clerk then will be greatly surprised to Quick, discovered that a \$5 bill Libershal is the only democrat so was missing from his pocket, and far to file for the office.

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Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All 重固竭

You may need an

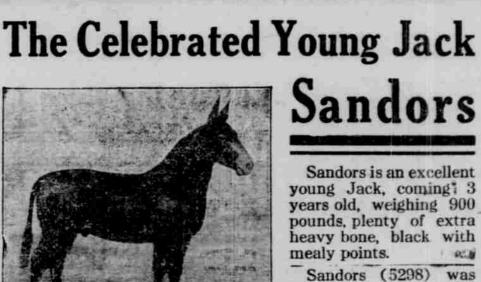
AUCTIONEER and we want to inform you

that dates can be made at this office for

COL. WM.

the Weeping Water Auctionesr

Rates are Reasonable



Sandors is an excellent young Jack, coming 3 years old, weighing 900 pounds, plenty of extra heavy bone, black with 1 SC.1 Sandors (5298) was foaled June 2, 1911; his sire was San Salvador, 2nd, by Salvador, imported from Spain. Sandors was bred and owned

by Frank Busch of Villa Ridge, Mo. He has been inspected this spring by the State Inspector and is sound in every way. Sandors will make the season of 1914 at our home, six miles west of Murray, and six miles east of Manley, every day in the week.



\$15 to insure colt to stand up and suck. Parties disposing of mares or removing from the locality, service fee becomes due and must be paid immediately. All care will be taken to prevent accidents, but owners will not be responsible should any occur.



ing ahead with the improve- looked for by many. The court, ments. The management of the after the consideration of the jungle left no opening for any thought | company therefore decided to halt case, granted the prayer of the that these could be other than enemies. with the work and reduce the plaintiff, Mrs. Parsons, and stock so much as possible, if not granted her a divorce as prayed close out altogether, and will put for, and the custody of the two

From Tuesday's Daily.

the entire Golding stock on sale minor children. This case has at the same rate they bought it. been one of those unfortunate Watch this paper for particulars. ones where a great deal of publicity has been given to a purely

new owners started to remodel as to his side of the case. The

the building into a moderdn cross-petition of the defendant

trading place, but found them- for a divorce was withdrawn a few

selves so crowded with merchan- days ago and the testimony lack-

dise that hinders them from go- ed a great deal of what had been

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All private matter that should have been quietly settled without so much slir and fuss.

> Spring Laxative and Blood Cleanser.

Flush out the accumulated waste and poisons of the winter months; cleans your stomach, liver and kidneys of all impurilies. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills; nothing better for purifying the blood. Mild, non-griping laxative. Cures constipation; makes you feel fine. Take no



COMING SOON

PANAMA

MUTT and

Mr. Golding, recent owner of trict court, at 4 o'clock, the dithe Variety Store, wishing to re- vorce case of Mrs. Mary H. Partire from active business and get sons vs. William H. Parsons was a good tenant for his property, called for trial and the plaintiff has sacrificed his stock of mer- and daughter took the stand and chandise to the Simons company testified as to their side of the From a lofty perch Tarzan viewed at about 45c on the dollar, and case, and were followed by the

amused. It is an entertainment and died at 2:30 o'clock,

turn along the trail. As he examined his repast he dipped his finger ends down upon the scene below him. the newer spoor a tiny particle of into a silver bowl of scented water and . There were naked children running . The Most Taiked of Show of the Age! other. 25c, at your Druggist.

JEFF in

