

# The RETURN of TARZAN



By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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## PROLOGUE.

Readers of "Tarzan of the Apes"—there were millions of them—have been awaiting with eagerness "The Return of Tarzan." They need no introduction to the ape-man, who was an English lord by ancestry and an inhabitant of the treetops by fate until the same fate brought him out and made him a civilized man after twenty years of life among the great apes of Africa. His adventures, as wonderful and interesting as any set forth in words, have been the center of interest in a story that is unique in its originality.

Now we have "The Return of Tarzan," as thrilling as its forerunner. In it are told the further adventures of the splendid ape-man, who at last wins his way to the side of his true love after facing countless perils by land and sea.

Whoever read "Tarzan of the Apes" needs no invitation to peruse this story. Others are warned that after they read this sequel to "Tarzan of the Apes" they won't be satisfied until they have read that story also.

## CHAPTER XXVIII.

### Love in the Wilderness.

ON the passageways he trotted, past the first door and through the treasure vault; past the second door and into the long, straight tunnel that led to the lofty hidden exit beyond the city. Jane Porter was still unconscious.

At the crest of the great bowlder he halted to cast a backward glance toward the city. Coming across the plain he saw a band of the hideous men of Opar. For a moment he hesitated. Should he descend and make a race for the distant cliffs, or should he hide here until night? And then a glance at the girl's white face determined him. He could not keep her here and permit her enemies to get between them and liberty. For aught he knew they might have been followed through the tunnels, and to have foes before and behind would result in almost certain capture since he could not fight his way through the enemy burdened as he was with the unconscious girl.

To descend the steep face of the bowlder with Jane Porter was no easy task, but by binding her across his shoulders with the grass rope he succeeded in reaching the ground in safety before the Oparians arrived at the great rock. As the descent had been made upon the side away from the city, the searching party saw nothing of it, nor did they dream that their prey was so close before them.

By keeping the kopje between them and their pursuers Tarzan of the Apes managed to cover nearly a mile before the men of Opar rounded the granite sentinel and saw the fugitives before them. With loud cries of savage delight they broke into a mad run, thinking doubtless that they would soon overhail the burdened runner, but they both underestimated the powers of the ape-man and overestimated the possibilities of their own short, crooked legs.

By maintaining an easy trot Tarzan kept the distance between them always the same. Occasionally he would glance at the face so near his own. Had it not been for the faint beating of the heart pressed so close against his own he would not have known that she was alive, so white and drawn was the poor, tired face.

And thus they came to the flat topped mountain and the barrier cliffs. During the last mile Tarzan had let himself out, running like a deer that he might have ample time to descend the face of the cliffs before the Oparians could reach the summit and hurtle rocks down upon them. And so it was that he was half a mile down the mountainside ere the fierce little men came panting to the edge.

With cries of rage and disappointment they ranged along the cliff top, shaking their cudgels and dandling up and down in a perfect passion of anger. But this time they did not pursue beyond the boundary of their own country. Whether it was because they recalled the futility of their former long and tiresome search or after witnessing the ease with which the ape-man swung along before them and the last burst of speed they realized the utter hopelessness of further pursuit it is difficult to say, but as Tarzan reached the woods that began at the base of the foothills which skirted the barrier cliffs they turned their faces once more toward Opar.

Just within the forest's edge, where he could yet watch the cliff tops, Tarzan laid his burden upon the grass and, going to the nearby rivulet, brought water with which he bathed her face and hands, but even this did not revive her, and greatly worried, he gathered the girl into his strong arms once more and hurried on toward the west.

Late in the afternoon Jane Porter regained consciousness. She did not open her eyes at once. She was trying to recall the scenes that she had last witnessed. Ah! She remembered now. The altar, the terrible priestesses, the descending knife. She gave a little shudder, for she thought that either this was death or that the knife had buried itself in her heart and she was experiencing the brief delirium preceding death.

And when finally she mustered courage to open her eyes the sight that met them confirmed her fears, for she saw that she was being borne through a leafy paradise in the arms of her dead love. "If this be death," she murmured, "thank God that I am dead."

"You are regaining consciousness!" "Yes, Tarzan of the Apes," she replied. And for the first time in months a smile of peace and happiness lighted her face.

"Thank God!" cried the ape-man, coming to the ground in a little grassy clearing beside the stream. "I was in time after all."

"In time? What do you mean?" she questioned.

"In time to save you from death upon the altar, dear," he replied. "Do you not remember?"

"Save me from death?" she asked in a puzzled tone. "Are we not both dead, my Tarzan?"

He had placed her upon the grass by now, her back resting against the stem of a large tree. At her question he stepped back where he could the better see her face.

"Dead?" he repeated, and then he laughed. "You are not Jane, and if you will return to the city of Opar and ask them who dwell there they will tell you that I was not dead a few short hours ago. No, dear; we are both very much alive."

"But both Hazel and M. Thurman told me that you had fallen into the ocean a hundred miles from land," she urged as though trying to convince him that he must indeed be dead. "They said that there was no question but that it must have been you and less that you could have survived or been picked up."

"How can I convince you that I am no spirit?" he asked, with a laugh. "It was I whom the delightful M. Thurman pushed overboard, but I did not drown—I will tell you all about it after awhile—and here I am very much the same wild man you first knew, Jane Porter."

The girl rose slowly to her feet and came toward him.

"I cannot even yet believe it," she murmured. "It cannot be that such happiness can be true after all the hideous things that I have passed through these awful months since the Lady Alice went down."

She came close to him and laid a hand, soft and trembling, upon his arm.

"It must be that I am dreaming, and that I shall awaken in a moment to see that awful knife descending toward my heart. Kiss me, dear, just once before I lose my dream forever."

Tarzan of the Apes needed no second invitation. He took the girl he loved in his strong arms and kissed her not



He Took the Girl He Loved in His Strong Arms and Kissed Her.

once, but a hundred times, until she lay there panting for breath. Yet when he stopped she put her arms about his neck and drew his lips down to hers once more.

"Am I alive and a reality, or am I but a dream?" he asked, my man." she answered, "I pray that I may die thus before I awaken to the terrible realities of my last waking moments."

For awhile both were silent, gazing into each others' eyes as though each still questioned the reality of the wonderful happiness that had come to them. The past, with all its hideous disappointments and horrors, was forgotten, the future did not belong to them, but the present—ah, that was theirs. None could take that from them. It was the girl who first broke the sweet silence.

"Where are we going, dear?" she asked. "What are we going to do?" "Where would you like best to go?" he asked. "What would you like best to do?"

"To go where you go, my man; to do whatever seems best to you," she answered.

"But Clayton?" he asked. For a moment he had forgotten that there existed upon the earth other than they two. "We have forgotten your husband."

"I am not married, Tarzan of the Apes!" she cried. "Nor am I longer promised in marriage. The day before those awful creatures captured me I spoke to Mr. Clayton of my love for you, and he understood then that I could not keep the wicked promise that I had made. It was after we had been miraculously saved from an attacking lion." She paused suddenly and looked up at him, a questioning light in her eyes. "Tarzan of the Apes," she cried, "it was you who did that thing! It could have been no other."

He dropped his eyes, for he was ashamed.

"How could you have gone away and left me?" she cried reproachfully.

"Don't, Jane," he pleaded. "Please don't! You cannot know how I have suffered since for the cruelty of that act or how I suffered then, first in jealous rage and then in bitter resentment against the fate that I had not deserved. I went back to the apes after that, Jane, intending never again to see a human being."

He told her then of his life since he had returned to the jungle—of how he had dropped like a plummet from a civilized Parisian to a savage Waziri warrior and from there back to the brute that he had been raised. She asked him many questions, and he narrated every detail of his civilized life to her, omitting nothing, for he felt no shame since his heart always had been true to her. When he had finished he sat looking at her as though waiting for her judgment and his sentence.

"I knew that he was not speaking the truth," she said. "Oh, what a horrible creature he is!"

"You are not angry with me, then?" he asked.

And her reply, though apparently most irrelevant, was truly feminine.

"So Olga de Coude very beautiful?" she asked.

And Tarzan laughed and kissed her again. "Not one-tenth so beautiful as you, dear," he said.

She gave a contented little sigh and let her head rest against his shoulder. He knew that he was forgiven.

(To Be Continued.)

**ACRE TRACTS FOR SALE**—Several small improved acre tracts adjoining Plattsmouth. T. H. Pollock. Tel. 215. 8-17-21w

R. R. Chapman of Denver, representing the Glen Falls Insurance Co., was in the city today looking after his company's interests. He is a son of Dr. Chapman, a former resident of this city.

Blank books of all kinds at the Journal office.

Out the Weeds.

Now is the proper time for all farmers to mow the weeds along their farms. The law provides for a penalty for failure so to do between the 15th of July and the 15th of August. While the law has set the above date, now is the time to mow them, as the greatest good can be accomplished at this time. I would advise all the farmers along the highways of our district to get after them just as soon as possible, while they can be cut much easier. A. F. Seybert, Road Overseer Dist. No. 2.

## The Best Flour on the Market



## BALLOT COUNT GOES ON SLOWLY

### Howell Is Out In the Lead on His Ticket.

### MOREHEAD IS AWAY AHEAD.

Democrats Give Governor a Renomination by a Very Handsome Vote. Hollenbeck and Reese Lead in Judicial Race—Other Places in Doubt.

Lincoln, Aug. 20.—The ballot count on the state-wide primary goes on slowly over Nebraska.

For governor on the Republican ticket, Howell, on incomplete returns so far has a lead of 5,347 over Kemp. This leaves the choice for governor on the Republican ticket depending on what the country precincts of Nebraska do. On the Democratic ticket Morehead is far and away ahead of Metcalfe.

In 445 precincts the Republican vote was: Howell, 12,412; Kemp, 7,065; Hammond, 6,644.

In 457 precincts the Democratic vote was: Morehead, 14,988; Metcalfe, 5,454; Berger, 4,021.

Howell carried Douglas county by about 3,000 plurality, and on the Democratic ticket Morehead had a plurality of 2,500 over Metcalfe.

Hollenbeck and Reese lead on late returns for the two nonpartisan nominations for supreme chief justice.

For congress in the Second district, the incomplete returns for Douglas county show Blackburn slightly ahead of Howard.

For congress in the Third district, thirteen precincts give Spillman (Rep.), 129; Avery (Rep.), 129; Stephens (Dem.), 144; Koenigstein (Dem.), 109.

## MOREHEAD IS HAPPY ONE

Kemp Declares He Is Not Feeling Bad Over Outcome.

Lincoln, Aug. 20.—Returns which have been very slow in coming in have not been conducive to very much elation on the part of the candidates for governor, except Governor Morehead.

The governor spent a few days in Richardson county and voted at Falls City. As his vote climbed higher and finally reached so large proportions that he had as many as the other two candidates for the Democratic nomination put together, appointees of the executive took their first real long breath since the campaign started.

A telephone message from Senator Kemp at his home in Fullerton indicated that the senator was not feeling very bad over the outcome. "There is one thing about it," said he, "I won't have to make another campaign."

**Trial Rate on Plant.**  
The Lincoln Traction company has been granted permission to put into effect a trial rate on its plant at Harvard. At the end of six months, if the rate has not proven satisfactory, the subscribers will have the opportunity of coming before the commission and stating their case. H. W. Wellensick appeared in behalf of the subscribers.

**Returned to Lancaster.**  
Governor Morehead has asked the governor of South Dakota to return to Lancaster county one Albert Kinner, wanted for wife and child abandonment. Kinner is being held at Redfield.

**Mrs. Nye Critically Ill.**  
Fremont, Neb., Aug. 20.—Mrs. Caroline Nye, widow of the late Theron Nye of the Nye-Schneider Grain company, is critically ill at her home here and is not expected to live throughout the week. She is one of the first settlers in Fremont, coming here in the spring of 1858 with her small son, Fred, to meet her husband, who had preceded them to the frontier, where he erected a log dwelling. Mrs. Nye is eighty-one years of age.

**Lee Rothschild Is Dead.**  
Omaha, Aug. 20.—Lee Rothschild, head of the live stock commission house of Lee Rothschild, South Omaha, died of heart failure at his home here. He is survived by Mrs. Rothschild, three sons and two daughters. Mr. Rothschild was about sixty-five years of age and had been in business in South Omaha for more than a quarter of a century.

**Millwright Killed as Tank Falls.**  
South Omaha, Aug. 20.—Michael J. Rowley, aged forty-five and employed as a millwright at Swifts' packing plant, was instantly killed when a heavy iron tank fell upon him from the second floor. Rowley with others were raising the tank by means of a rope, which broke suddenly.

**Board of Trade May Be Probed.**  
Chicago, Aug. 20.—A hint that the federal investigation of recent increases in food prices might embrace examination of certain board of trade transactions, was given by District Attorney Wilkerson. "I have received a number of complaints against the board of trade relating to certain business operations there, but have not yet had an opportunity, in the rush of other business, to scrutinize them," he said. Mr. Wilkerson said the grand jury expected to complete the investigation of high meat prices first.

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETING

Presbyterians Close Six Days' Conference at Hastings.

Hastings, Neb., Aug. 20.—Presbyterian young people of Nebraska closed here a six days' conference. The meetings were under the auspices of Rev. William Ralph Hall of Philadelphia, superintendent of the Young People's department of the denomination. With him were seven specialists from as many different states. Rev. R. H. Houseman of Omaha was a member of the faculty, conducting a class in teacher training.

Classes were conducted each forenoon on missions, young people and junior society methods, boys' work, life of Christ and Sunday school specialization. Recreation was featured in the afternoon. Each evening a vesper service was held on the college campus, followed by an inspirational lecture in the chapel.

## CEREAL MARKETS SHOW STRENGTH

News New Orleans is Accepting Exports Causes Advance.

Omaha, Aug. 20.—Word reached the Omaha Grain exchange that New Orleans is accepting wheat for export to London, Liverpool and Belfast, the cargoes to be prepaid, and as a result all of the cereals showed strength right from the opening of the market. At Omaha the receipts were light, there being but twenty-eight cars of wheat, twenty-nine of corn and sixteen of oats received. This was quickly bought up, the cash prices of wheat being 85½ to 90 cents.

## NO FORMAL LAND OPENINGS

Congressman Kinkaid Gets Answer to Request of Department.

Washington, Aug. 20.—The commissioner of the general land office informed Congressman Kinkaid of the Sixth Nebraska district that no formal openings of public lands for homestead entry authorized by congressional acts during this session are to take place, and that the reports so widely current in western states that such openings are to take place have arisen erroneously from the circumstances of the restorations made by executive orders to the public domain of areas contained in a few forest reserves, and also restorations from withdrawals from entry for investigation as to whether the lands contained mineral, coal, gas, etc., in paying quantities.

**Troops From Canada to Cross Atlantic.**  
Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 20.—The Canadian government began moving its 25,000 volunteers of the overseas division to the assembly camp at Valcartier. The order for the movement was made by the minister of militia. Most of the force will reach the camp by Saturday. The last of it will be in Sunday and preparations will then be made for immediate dispatch across the Atlantic.

**New York City to Sell Food.**  
New York, Aug. 20.—With the city planning to establish municipal groceries and meat markets and the police in every borough obtaining comparisons between present and past food prices, it was announced at the district attorney's office that the promised inquiry into the higher cost of living here since the outbreak of war in Europe will be begun today.

**Interstate Three-Cent Rates Upheld.**  
Washington, Aug. 20.—The interstate railroad passenger fare of 3 cents a mile through Arkansas, Missouri and Oklahoma was upheld by the interstate commerce commission, acting on complaints of the public service commissions of these states, which sought to have the 2-cent intrastate rate made the basis of through traffic charges.

**Gregory to Succeed McReynolds.**  
Washington, Aug. 20.—For associate justice of the supreme court, James Clark McReynolds of Tennessee. For attorney general, Thomas Watt Gregory of Texas. These nominations have been decided upon by President Wilson and will be sent to the senate within a few days for confirmation.

**Reaction in Sugar Prices in New York.**  
New York, Aug. 20.—The first reaction in sugar prices since the recent excited advance of over 2½ cents a pound was noted here when Cuban centrifugal declined ¼ cent from the high record price. It was understood that Cuban holders were offering raw sugar at concessions as the recent heavy demand had been pretty well filled up.

**Grand Trunk Liner Goes Upon Rocks.**  
Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 20.—Beating its way through a dense fog in Brown's passage on its way from Masset to Prince Rupert, the Grand Trunk Pacific steamer Prince Albert fouled the Butterworth rocks near South Dund Island and, according to wireless reports, was breaking up rapidly.

**Berlin Wires Still Open.**  
Washington, Aug. 20.—At the request of the German government Secretary of State Bryan announced that communication between Washington and Berlin is still open and has not been tampered with in any manner by the Germans.

## New Fall Suit Free Extra Trousers and Initial Belt only \$27.50



—made to your individual measurement from fourteen of our leading 15-ounce all wool serge in colors—blue, grey, brown and fancy striped. Wear Busch tailored garments made right here in Plattsmouth.

We Do Dry Cleaning.

**Fred P. Busch Tailoring Co.**  
Hotel Riley Building—Main and Sixth Street—Plattsmouth, Neb.

## BASEBALL RESULTS

Federal League.

Pittsburgh, 3; Indianapolis, 2.

National League.

New York, 1; Pittsburgh, 5.

Boston, 3; Cincinnati, 2.

Brooklyn, 6; Chicago, 0.

American League.

St. Louis, 8; Washington, 5.

Detroit, 6; Philadelphia, 7.

Cleveland, 5; New York, 7.

Chicago, 1-1; Boston, 3-4.

Western League.

Lincoln, 4; Sioux City, 5.

Wichita, 4; St. Joseph, 7.

Nebraska State League.

Kearney, 4; Columbus, 3.

Grand Island, 4; Norfolk, 2.

York, 7; Beatrice, 2.

Hastings, 8; Superior, 4.

## GRAIN AND PROVISIONS

Closing Quotations on the Chicago Board of Trade.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—Closing prices:

Wheat—Sept., 96c; Dec., \$1.01½.

Corn—Sept., 79c; Dec., 79c.

Oats—Sept., 43c; Dec., 46c.

Pork—Sept., \$22.60; Jan., \$21.60.

Lard—Sept., \$10.02½; Oct., \$10.15.

Ribs—Sept., \$12.85; Oct., \$12.87½.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—Cattle—Receipts 19,000; steady; heaves, \$7.05@10.50;

steers, \$6.30@9.20; stockers and feeders, \$5.40@8.10; cows and heifers, \$3.60@9.20; calves, \$8@11. Hogs—Receipts, 14,000; 15@25c higher; bulk, \$8.85@9.25; light, \$8.90@9.40; heavy, \$8.45@9.20; rough, \$8.45@8.60; pigs, \$7.05@8.50. Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; slow; sheep, \$5@6; yearlings, \$6@7; lambs, \$6.40@8.25.

South Omaha Live Stock.

South Omaha, Aug. 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,200; steady to a shade lower; heaves, \$6.75@10; cows and heifers, \$4.25@7.75; stockers and feeders, \$3@8; bulls, \$5.60@7; calves, \$8@10.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,400; 20c higher; bulk of sales, \$8.80@8.95; top, \$9.10.

Sheep—Receipts, 19,000; 10c lower; lambs, \$6.75@8.40; wethers, \$4.50@1.15; ewes, \$3.50@5.00.

Office supplies at the Journal office.

## TEN DOLLARS A DAY

Every day you attend YORK COLLEGE adds ten dollars to your earning capacity. COLLEGE, NORMAL, COMMERCIAL, ACADEMY, MUSIC, ART and ORATORY.

Every department fully accredited.

Eighteen expert teachers.

Great college spirit, strong athletics, beautiful campus, three splendid buildings.

Sign no notes or contracts, but write today for free catalog.

M. O. McLAUGHLIN, Pres. YORK, NEBR.

Wanted—Position as farm hand by the month or year around, or janitor work in the city. Address Box 510, Plattsmouth, Neb.

LOST—Between the Wm. Heil residence and John Urish residence, a ladies' gold watch, initials "A. B. G." in back of case. Finder please return to this office and receive reward. 8-14-14d

WANTED—Good wagon, double harness, one horse. Price must be reasonable. Ben Hankinson, Plattsmouth, 8-20-21d-11w

## Why Rent, and Work For Your Landlord?

when the reality of ownership is open to you? Take stock of yourself as a renter. Are you any better off than you were five years ago? Go West now, take a Mondell homestead in Wyoming or buy 160 acres of land in Western Nebraska or Eastern Colorado on easy terms, with financial aid, if you become a dairy farmer. See the West's heavy crops of 1914. Note the success of dairy farmers, made certain with feed crops and the silo. Ask Western bankers how cream checks in their locality establish a farmer's credit. Note what five years' industry has brought to the farmer adjoining the land offered you. Would you not give five years of your life if you could develop a dairy farm for yourself and create an heritage for your family?

Write me for Homestead folders or Deeded land matter and about personally condu ted excursions. I am in touch with the owners and with the Government. I am paid to locate you along the Burlington Railroad.

**S. B. HOWARD, Ass't Immigration Agent,**  
1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

