

# The Son of Tarzan

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

## CHAPTER VI—Continued.

Crouched close to the great ape in the crotch of a tree, the boy had shivered through an almost sleepless night. His light pajamas had been but little protection from the chill dampness of the jungle, and only that side of him which was pressed against the warm body of his shaggy companion approximated comfort. And so he welcomed the rising sun with its promise of warmth as well as light—the blessed sun, dispeller of physical and mental ills.

He shook Akut into wakefulness. "Come," he said, "I am cold and hungry. We will search for food out there in the sunlight," and he pointed to an open plain, dotted with stunted trees and strewn with jagged rock.

The boy slid to the ground as he spoke, but the ape first looked carefully about, sniffing the morning air. Then, satisfied that no danger lurked near, he descended slowly to the ground beside the boy.

"Numa and Sabor, his mate, feasted upon those who descend first and look afterward, while those who look first and descend afterward live to feast themselves." Thus the old ape imparted to the son of Tarzan the boy's first lesson in jungle lore.

Side by side they set off across the rough plain, for the boy wished first to be warm. The ape showed him the best places to dig for rodents and worms, but the lad only gazed at the thought of devouring the repulsive things. Some eggs they found, and these he sucked raw, as also he ate roots and tubers which Akut unearthed.

That night the son of Tarzan was colder than he ever had been in all his life. The pajama trousers were not very heavy, but they were much heavier than nothing. And the next day he roasted in the hot sun, for again their way led much across wide and treeless plains.

It was still in the boy's mind to travel to the south and circle back to the coast in search of another outpost of civilization. He had said nothing of this plan to Akut, for he knew that the old ape would look with displeasure upon any suggestion that savored of separation.

For a month the two wandered on, the boy learning rapidly the laws of the jungle; his muscles adapting themselves to the new mode of life that had been thrust upon them. The thews of the sire had been transmitted to the son—it needed only the hardening of use to develop them.

One day as they were moving slowly along beside a river they came unexpectedly upon a native village. Some children were playing beside the water.

The boy's heart leaped within his breast at sight of them. For more than a month he had seen no human being. What if these were naked savages? What if their skins were black? Were they not creatures fashioned in the mold of their Maker as was he? They were his brothers and sisters! He started toward them.

With a low warning Akut laid a hand upon his arm to hold him back. The boy shook himself free and, with a shout of greeting, ran forward toward the ebony players.

The sound of his voice brought every head erect. Wide eyes viewed him for an instant, and then, with screams of terror, the children turned and fled toward the village. At their heels ran their mothers, and from the village gate, in response to the alarm, came a score of warriors, hastily snatched spears and shields ready in their hands.

At sight of the consternation he had wrought the boy halted. The glad smile faded from his face as with wild shouts and menacing gestures the warriors ran toward him. Akut was calling to him from behind to turn and flee; that the blacks would kill him.

With a low snarl, quite similar to that of a baffled beast, he turned and ran into the jungle. There was Akut awaiting him in a tree. The ape urged him to hasten in flight, for the wise old anthropoid knew that they two, naked and unarmed, were no match for the sinewy black warriors who would doubtless make some sort of search for them through the jungle.

But a new power moved the son of Tarzan. He had come with a boy's glad and open heart to offer his friendship to these people who were human beings like himself. He had been met with suspicion and spears. They had not even listened to him. Rage and hatred consumed him.

They made a detour about the hostile village and resumed their journey toward the coast.

All the while Jack's training went on under the guidance of Akut. Yet, though the boy loved the jungle, he had not let his selfish desires outweigh the sense of duty that had brought him to a realization of the moral wrong which lay beneath the adventurous escapade that had brought him to Africa. His love of father and mother was strong within him, too strong to permit unalloyed happiness which was undoubtedly causing them days of sorrow

## JACK LEARNS TO HIS GREAT DISTRESS THAT HE CANNOT MINGLE WITH EITHER WHITE OR BLACK MEN

**Synopsis.**—A scientific expedition off the African coast rescues a human derelict, Alexis Paulvitch. He brings aboard an ape, intelligent and friendly, and reaches London. Jack, son of Lord Greystoke, the original Tarzan, has inherited a love of wild life and steals from home to see the ape, now a drawing card in a music hall. The ape makes friends with him. The ape refuses to leave Jack despite his trainer. Tarzan appears and is joyfully recognized by the ape, for Tarzan had been king of his tribe. Tarzan agrees to buy Akut, the ape, and send him back to Africa. Jack and Akut become great friends. Paulvitch is killed when he attempts murder. A thief tries to kill Jack, but is killed by Akut. They flee together to the jungle and take up life.

And so he held tight to his determination to find a port upon the coast where he might communicate with them and receive funds for his return to London. There he felt sure that he could now persuade his parents to let him spend at least a portion of his time upon those African estates which from little careless remarks dropped at home he knew his father possessed.

That would be something—better at least than a lifetime of the cramped and cloying restrictions of civilization.

And so he was rather contented than otherwise as he made his way in the direction of the coast, for, while he enjoyed the liberty and the savage pleasures of the wild, his conscience was at the same time clear, for he knew that he was doing all that lay in his power to return to his parents. He looked forward, too, to meeting white men again—creatures of his own kind, for there had been many occasions upon which he had longed for other companionship than that of the old ape.

And at last the much dreamed of moment came. They were passing through a tangled forest when the boy's sharp eyes discovered from the lower branches through which he was traveling an old but well marked spoor—a spoor that set his heart to leaping



Both the White Men Were Wielding Heavy Whips Brutally.

—the spoor of man, of white men, for among the prints of naked feet were the well defined outlines of European made boots.

The trail, which marked the passage of a good sized company, pointed north at right angles to the course the boy and the ape were taking toward the coast.

Doubtless these white men knew the nearest coast settlement. They might even be headed for it now. At any rate, it would be worth while overtaking them, even if only for the pleasure of meeting again creatures of his own kind.

The boy was in the lead, excitement and anticipation carrying him ahead of his companion. And it was the boy who first saw the rear guard of the caravan and the white men he had been so anxious to overtake.

Stumbling along the tangled trail of those ahead a dozen heavily laden blacks who, from fatigue or sickness, had dropped behind were being prodded by the black soldiers of the rear guard, kicked when they fell and then roughly jerked to their feet and hustled onward. On either side walked a giant white man, whose heavy blond beard almost obliterated their countenances.

The boy's lips formed a glad cry of salutation as his eyes first discovered the whites—a cry that was never uttered, for almost immediately he witnessed that which turned his happiness to anger as he saw that both the white men were wielding heavy whips brutally upon the naked backs of the poor devils staggering along beneath loads that would have overtaxed the strength and endurance of strong men at the beginning of a new day.

Every now and then the rear guard and the white men cast apprehensive glances rearward, as though momentarily expecting the materialization of some long expected danger from that quarter. The boy had paused after his first sight of the caravan and now was following slowly in the wake of the sordid, brutal spectacle.

Presently Akut came up with him. To the beast there was less of horror in the sight than to the lad, yet even the great ape growled beneath his breath at useless torture being inflicted upon the helpless slaves.

He looked at the boy. Now that he had caught up with the creatures of his own kind, why was he not to rush forward and rescue them?

"They are fiends," muttered the boy. "I would not travel with such as they, for if I did I should set upon them and kill them the first time they beat their people as they are beating them now. But," he added after a moment's thought, "I can ask them the whereabouts of the nearest port, and then, Akut, we can leave them."

The ape made no reply, and the boy swung to the ground and started at a brisk walk toward the safari. He was a hundred yards away, perhaps, when one of the whites caught sight of him.

The man gave a shout of alarm, instantly leveling his rifle upon the boy and firing. The bullet struck just in front of its mark, scattering turf and fallen leaves against the lad's legs. A second later the other white and the black soldiers of the rear guard were firing hysterically at him.

Jack leaped behind a tree, unhit. Days of panic ridden flight through the jungle had filled Carl Jansson and Sven Malblin with jangling nerves and their native boys with unreasoning terror. Every new note from behind sounded to their frightened ears the coming of the sheik and his bloodthirsty followers.

When, after conquering their nervousness, the rear guard advanced upon the enemy's position to investigate they found nothing, for Akut and the boy had retreated out of range of the unfriendly guns.

Jack was disheartened and sad. He had not entirely recovered from the depressing effect of the unfriendly reception he had received at the hands of the blacks, and now he had found an even more hostile one accorded him by men of his own color.

"The lesser beasts flee from me in terror," he murmured half to himself; the greater beasts are ready to tear me to pieces at sight. Black men would kill me with their spears or arrows. And now white men, my own kind, have fired upon and driven me away. "Are all the creatures of the world my enemies? Has the son of Tarzan no friend other than Akut?"

The old ape drew closer to the boy. "There are the great apes," he said. "They only will be the friends of Akut's friend. Only the great apes will welcome the son of Tarzan. You have seen that men want nothing of you. Let us go now and continue our search for the great apes—our people."

## CHAPTER VII. A Rescue.

A year had passed since the two Swedes had been driven in terror from the savage country where the sheik held sway. Little Meriem still played with her doll Geeka, lavishing all her childish love upon the now almost hopeless ruin of what had never, even in its palmyest days, possessed even a slight degree of loveliness.

The sheik had been away for a long time, conducting a caravan of ivory, skins and rubber far into the north. The interim had been one of great peace for Meriem. It is true that Mabunu had still been with her, to pinch or beat her as the mood seized the villainous old hag, but Mabunu was only one. When the sheik was there also there were two of them, and the sheik was stronger and more brutal even than Mabunu.

Little Meriem often wondered why the grim old man hated her so. It is true that he was cruel and unjust to all with whom he came in contact, but to Meriem he reserved his greatest cruelties, his most studied injustices.

As the little girl played she prattled continuously to her companion, propped in a sitting position with a couple of twigs. She was totally absorbed in Geeka—so much so that she did not note the gentle swaying of the branches of the tree above her as they bent to the body of a creature that had entered them stealthily from the jungle.

In happy ignorance the little girl played on, while from above two steady eyes looked down upon her, unblinking, unwavering. There was none other than the little girl in this part of the village, which had been almost deserted since the sheik had left long months before upon his journey toward the north.

And out in the jungle, an hour's march from the village, the sheik was leading his returning caravan homeward.

Jack sees the pretty little Arabian girl cruelly mistreated and he rescues her from the brutal attack.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### On a Roller.

A list of telephone numbers that can be fastened to an instrument and which is manipulated like a shade on a spring roller has been patented.

Original "Green Room." The original "green room" is said to have been painted green in order to soothe the eyes of actors during the footlights.

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of the Sunday School Course of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.) (Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

### LESSON FOR MARCH 17

JESUS SENDING FORTH THE TWELVE.

(May be used with missionary application.)

LESSON TEXT—Mark 6:1-13. GOLDEN TEXT—Freely ye have received, freely give.—Matt. 10:8. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL FOR TEACHERS—Romans 10:13-15; Isa. 40:3-9; Matt. 23:16-20; Acts 1:6-8; 2:1-4; 16:9-10.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus feeding the hungry.

MEMORY VERSE—Give ye them to eat. Mark 6:37.

JUNIOR MEMORY VERSE—Isa. 62:7. INTERMEDIATE TOPIC—Messengers of Christ.

JUNIOR AND ADULT TOPIC—The power of the Gospel of Christ.

The time of this lesson was autumn, A. D. 28; the location Galilee.

I. **Marvelous Unbelief.** (vv. 1-6a). Jesus is rejected the second time at Nazareth. He entered into the synagogue on the Sabbath, as was his custom, and the people were astonished at his doctrine. His application of the scripture was similar to that of his first rejection. The significance of this visit is found in verses 5 and 6—the limitation of the mighty Christ through unbelief by those who knew him best.

II. **The Mission of the Twelve.** (vv. 6a-10). From the parallel account we find why Jesus sent forth these disciples (Matt. 9:36)—because the people were scattered as sheep without a shepherd. In the tenth chapter of Matthew we find the names of those whom he sent out (vv. 2-5), the fifth verse of which designates that only Jews were included in this mission. We need to remember that these disciples were sent out before his crucifixion. Their pilgrim character is shown in Mark 6:9, and the solemn manner of their dealing with those who reject them is indicated in verse eleven. They were being sent forth as sheep in the midst of wolves. They were to be delivered up to the council and hailed before the rulers of the synagogues, but with them was to go an enabling power (Matt. 10:20). Meeting persecution was to be a part of their program. They anticipate the persecution with which Christ is identified, for he exhorts them (Matt. 10:28-31), to be of courage and to fear not, for are they not "of more value than the sparrows?" Their going forth was to bring divisions (Matt. 10:34), but also a reward to those who received them aright—a righteous man's reward. (Matt. 10:40-42.) Notice their obedience (Mark 6:12-13), and their achievements as the visible evidence of the power they had received.

III. **Malignant Hate.** (vv. 14-29). Mark gives us the most complete account of the death of John the Baptist. It is not a lesson that we need to emphasize to the scholars of the younger grades, but it has a deep significance to those of the more advanced departments of the Sunday school; and if we are going to get the scope of the whole Epistle of Mark, it must be considered. Herod thought he had triumphed, but he was defeated. Thus it is with the sinner always—he overshoots the mark. Germany's hatred of England stands in the way of its complete domination of Europe, and it was Germany's pride which caused it to make those military blunders which prevented it from capturing Paris. So it is with Satan and the sinner; just when the victory seems to be complete God intervenes. "They that be for us are more than they that be against us." The counteracting power of God offsets the devil's hatred so that we are made "more than conquerors through him that loved us."

It was because Jesus sent forth these disciples that they were called apostles, literally "sent ones." They had been called unto him (Mark 6:7), then sent forth, not singly, but by twos, so today the lonely servant has with him the Holy Spirit. Our message is "peace," but we must have peace ourselves if we are to impart it to others.

If punishment is to be measured by the amount of light one sins against, the heaviest punishment must rest upon those in America and England who know the gospel but reject it.

It is evident that the disciples received great power (vv. 12, 13) as suggested by their return (v. 30). They acted wisely in telling Jesus "all things," both what they had done and taught. Although sent forth, they were not to spend time in visiting and entertaining, nor in seeking the hospitality of the rich. They were to be wholly dependent upon God, taking nothing with them in their journeyings, but staff and sandals, betokening their pilgrim character. The gospel of Mark gives us the picture of the ideal servant.

There are more temptations to break the commandments than there are encouragements to keep them. Resolve to help break the temptations and to help make the encouragements.

In material things it's not what we want but what we get that counts. In spiritual, it's not what we claim but what we've got.

Faith is the practical exercise of the spiritual eyes. Spirit is the only true substance. The spiritual body is the real man.—Henry Wood.

# WRIGLEY'S



—is the great war-time sweetmeat.

—the benefit, the pleasure, the economy of a 5c package of WRIGLEY'S

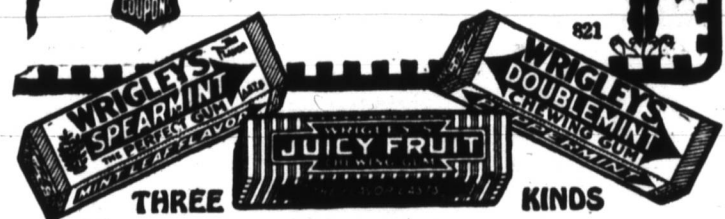
—has made it the favorite "sweet ration" of the Allied armies.

—send it to your friend at the front:

—it's the handiest, longest-lasting refreshment he can carry.

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

The Flavor Lasts



**The Betsy Ross Yarn Company**  
Manufacturers of Knitting Yarns  
354 Fourth Avenue, New York City  
SELL THEIR PRODUCT DIRECT TO CONSUMER  
65c per full 4 oz. hank  
\$2.50 per lb. in 5 lbs. lot (62½c per 4 oz. hank)  
\$2.30 per lb. in 10 lbs. lot (57½c per 4 oz. hank)  
Mail orders accompanied by money order receive prompt attention if addressed to Dept. C 1.

**Lookout Biscuit**  
FRESH - CRISP - WHOLESOME - DELICIOUS  
THE SANITARY METHODS APPLIED IN THE MAKING OF THESE BISCUITS MAKE THEM THE STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE  
Your Dealer has them, or if not he should. Ask him or write us giving his name.  
CHATTANOOGA BAKERY CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

His Advice.  
Mother—I wish I knew how to stop baby from sucking his thumb.  
Uncle—That's easy. Muzzle him.

**RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.**  
To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Just So.  
"Generally speaking, Senator Greed is—"  
"Generally speaking."

**Kill That Cold and Save Health**  
WILLS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE  
**CASCARA QUININE**  
The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiate—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colic in 24 hours—only in 3 days. Money back if fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Wills' picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

**Rheumacide**  
Have you RHEUMATISM Lumbago or Gout?  
Take RHEUMACIDE to remove the cause and drive the poison from the system. "RESTRICTIONS OF THE LIMBS—FOOT RESTRICTIONS ON THE OUTSIDE" At All Druggists. Jas. Baily & Son, Wholesale Distributors Baltimore, Md.

**PUMPS**  
Water is the first consideration of the home and farm. What kind of a pump to use? Our catalog will help you solve the problem. Our experience is your service. Ask your dealer for our pumps.  
KANAWHA PUMP WORKS  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

**STIEFF PIANO**  
THE SOUTH'S MOST POPULAR  
WRITE FOR CATALOG AND PRICE LIST  
446 ROOMS, 210 SOUTH TRYON ST. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

**SELDOM SEE ABSORBIN**  
A big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his ankle, hock, stifle, knee or throat.  
will clean it off without laying up the horse. No blister, no hair gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book & R. free. ABSORBIN, JR., the anti-septic salve for animals, reduces Painful Swellings, Blisters, Chancs, Wounds, Bruises, Venous Varicosities, Piles and Hemorrhoids. Price \$1.25 a bottle at druggists delivered. Liberal trial bottle postpaid for 10c.  
W. F. YOUNG, P. O. P., 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.  
W. N. U., CHARLOTTE, NO. 11-1918.