



Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

JACK LEARNS THE APE LANGUAGE AND HE AND AKUT BECOME BOON CROMIES—PAULVITCH ATTEMPTS MURDER AND IS HIMSELF KILLED FOR TREACHERY

Synopsis.—A scientific expedition off the African coast rescues a human dæmon, Alexis Paulvitch. He brings aboard an ape, intelligent and friendly, and reaches London. Jack, son of Lord Grey-stroke, 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.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

Tarzan visited Akut the following day, but though Jack begged to be allowed to accompany him, he was refused. This time Tarzan saw the peck-marked old owner of the ape, whom he did not recognize as the wily Paulvitch of former days. Tarzan, induced by Akut's pleadings, broached the question of the ape's purchase, but Paulvitch would not name any price, saying that he would consider the matter.

When Tarzan returned home Jack was all excitement to hear the details of his visit, and finally suggested that his father buy the ape and bring it home. Lady Grey-stroke was heaped at the suggestion.

The boy was insistent. Tarzan explained that he had wished to purchase Akut and return him to his jungle home, and to this the mother assented. Jack asked to be allowed to visit the ape, but again he was met with that refusal.

He had the address, however, which the trainer had given his father, and two days later he found the opportunity to elude his new tutor—who had replaced the terrified Mr. Moore—and after considerable search through a section of London which he had never before visited he found the snugly little quarters of the peckmarked old man.

The old fellow hastily replied to his knocking, and when Jack stated that he had come to see Akut, opened the door and admitted him to the little room which he and the great ape occupied.

At sight of the youth the ape leaped to the floor and shuffled forward. The man, not recognizing his visitor and fearing that the ape meant mischief, stepped between them, ordering the ape back to the bed.

"He will not hurt me," cried the boy. "We are friends, and before he was my father's friend. They know one another in the jungle. My father is Lord Grey-stroke. He does not know that I have come here. My mother forbade my coming, but I wished to see Akut, and I will pay you if you will let me come here often to see him."

Paulvitch encouraged the boy to come and see him often, and always he played upon the lad's craving for tales of the savage world, with which Paulvitch was all too familiar. He left him alone with Akut much and it was not long until he was surprised to learn that the boy could make the great beast understand him—that he had actually learned much of the primitive language of the anthropoids.

During this period Tarzan came several times to visit Paulvitch. He seemed anxious to purchase Akut, and at last he told the man frankly that he was prompted not only by a desire upon his part to return the beast to the liberty of his native jungle, but also because his wife feared that in some way her son might learn the whereabouts of the ape and through his attachment for the beast become involved with the paying instinct which, as Tarzan explained to Paulvitch, had so influenced his own life.

The Russian could scarce repress a smile as he listened to Lord Grey-stroke's words, for scarce a half hour had passed since the future Lord Grey-stroke had been sitting upon the disordered bed, jabbering away to Akut with all the fluency of a born ape.

It was during this interview that a plan occurred to Paulvitch, and as a result of it he agreed to accept a fabulous sum for the ape and upon receipt of the money to deliver the beast to a vessel that was sailing south from Dover for Africa two days later.

Everything played into Paulvitch's hands. As chance would have it, Tarzan's son overheard his father relating to the boy's mother the steps he was taking to return Akut safely to his jungle home, and, having overheard, he begged them to bring the ape home that he might have him for a playfellow. Tarzan would not have been averse to this plan, but Lady Grey-stroke was horrified at the very thought of it.

Paulvitch's fingers sought the lad's throat. He grinned down horribly into the face of his victim.

"Your father ruined me," he mumbled. "This will pay him. He will think that the ape did it, that I left him alone for a few minutes and that you sneaked in and the ape killed you. I will throw your body upon the bed after I have choked the life out of you, and when I bring your father he will see the ape squinting over it," and the twisted ape cackled in gloating laughter.

His fingers closed upon the boy's throat. Behind them the growling of the maddened beast reverberated against the walls of the little room. The boy paled, but no other sign of fear or panic showed upon his countenance. He was the son of Tarzan. The fingers tightened their grip upon his throat. It was with difficulty that he breathed—gaspingly.

The ape lunged against the stout cord that held him. Turning, he wrapped the cord about his hands, as a man might have done, and surged heavily backward. The great muscles stood out beneath his shaggy hide.

There was a rending as of splintered wood—the cord held, but a portion of the foothold of the bed came away. At the sound Paulvitch looked up. His hideous face went white in terror—the ape was free!

With a single bound the creature was upon him. The man shrieked. The brute wrenched him from the body of the boy. Great fingers sank into his flesh. Yellow fangs gashed close to his throat—he struggled feebly—

—and then they closed, and the soul of Alexis Paulvitch passed into the breathing of the demons who had long been awaiting it.

The boy struggled to his feet, assisted by Akut. For two hours, under his instructions, the ape worked upon the knots that secured his friend's wrists. Finally they gave up their secret, and the boy was free.

He cut the cord that still dangled from the ape's body. Then he opened one of his bags and drew forth some garments.

His plans had been well made. He did not consult the beast, which did all that he directed. Together they slunk from the house, but no casual observer might have noted that one of them was an ape.

Paulvitch carried another piece of cord in his hand. There was a noise in one end of it, which he was continually playing with. He walked back and forth, up and down the room. His peckmarked features were working horribly as he talked silently to himself. The boy had never seen him thus. It made him uneasy.

At last Paulvitch stopped on the opposite side of the room far from the ape.

"Come here," he said to the lad. "I will show you how to secure the ape should he show signs of rebellion during the trip."

The lad laughed. "It will not be necessary," he replied. "Akut will do whatever I tell him to do."

him violently to the floor, leaping upon his breast as he fell. From the bed the ape growled and struggled with his bonds.

The boy did not cry out—a trait inherited from his savage sire, who during years in the jungle following the death of his foster mother, Kala, the great ape, had learned that there was none to come to the succor of the fallen.

Paulvitch's fingers sought the lad's throat. He grinned down horribly into the face of his victim.

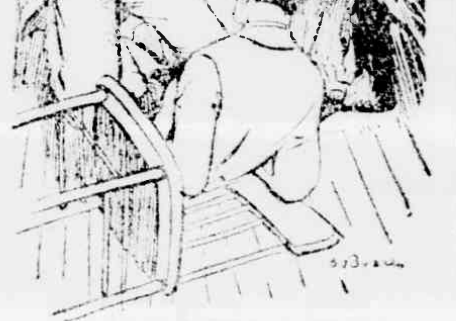
"Your father ruined me," he mumbled. "This will pay him. He will think that the ape did it, that I left him alone for a few minutes and that you sneaked in and the ape killed you. I will throw your body upon the bed after I have choked the life out of you, and when I bring your father he will see the ape squinting over it," and the twisted ape cackled in gloating laughter.

His fingers closed upon the boy's throat. Behind them the growling of the maddened beast reverberated against the walls of the little room. The boy paled, but no other sign of fear or panic showed upon his countenance. He was the son of Tarzan. The fingers tightened their grip upon his throat. It was with difficulty that he breathed—gaspingly.

The ape lunged against the stout cord that held him. Turning, he wrapped the cord about his hands, as a man might have done, and surged heavily backward. The great muscles stood out beneath his shaggy hide.

There was a rending as of splintered wood—the cord held, but a portion of the foothold of the bed came away. At the sound Paulvitch looked up. His hideous face went white in terror—the ape was free!

With a single bound the creature was upon him. The man shrieked. The brute wrenched him from the body of the boy. Great fingers sank into his flesh. Yellow fangs gashed close to his throat—he struggled feebly—



His Hideous Face Went White in Terror—The Ape Was Free!

and then they closed, and the soul of Alexis Paulvitch passed into the breathing of the demons who had long been awaiting it.

The boy struggled to his feet, assisted by Akut. For two hours, under his instructions, the ape worked upon the knots that secured his friend's wrists. Finally they gave up their secret, and the boy was free.

He cut the cord that still dangled from the ape's body. Then he opened one of his bags and drew forth some garments.

His plans had been well made. He did not consult the beast, which did all that he directed. Together they slunk from the house, but no casual observer might have noted that one of them was an ape.

Paulvitch carried another piece of cord in his hand. There was a noise in one end of it, which he was continually playing with. He walked back and forth, up and down the room. His peckmarked features were working horribly as he talked silently to himself. The boy had never seen him thus. It made him uneasy.

At last Paulvitch stopped on the opposite side of the room far from the ape.

"Come here," he said to the lad. "I will show you how to secure the ape should he show signs of rebellion during the trip."

The lad laughed. "It will not be necessary," he replied. "Akut will do whatever I tell him to do."

BAKER ISSUES WAR REVIEW FOR WEEK

SECRETARY CONTEMPLATES FUTURE IN ITALIAN THEATRE WITH CONFIDENCE

ENEMY STRENGTH STIFFENING

Reinforcements Are Arriving—Further Offensive on Western Front Indicated by Increased Artillery Fire—American Worthy of Best.

Washington—Hardening of the Italian defense and the position with which British and French reinforcements are being delivered in the Italian war theatre leads Secretary Baker in his weekly war review to contemplate the future in that field with confidence. He points out, however, that the full strength of the Austro-German efforts has not yet been developed.

Further allied offensives on the western front, Mr. Baker says, are indicated by increased artillery fire and the nervousness exhibited by the Germans. The only reference to the sector of this front where American troops occupy first line trenches is that the men have shown themselves worthy of the best traditions of the American army.

"The training of our national army is now progressing rapidly," the statement says. "At all the camps the morale of our new citizen-soldiers is reported as excellent."

"The men who have been called upon to defend our country in the present emergency are taking hold of the work in a serious, high-minded spirit, which will produce the best results."

The British and French officers who are to assist in instructing our new armies are arriving. They come for the purpose of initiating our men into the latest developments of modern warfare, so that from the very outset our forces may be trained according to the most efficient and life-saving methods.

In France, the training of our troops is likewise being carefully continued. In the sector where our forces are in the trenches, they have shown themselves worthy of the best traditions of our armies.

After the successes gained by the allies in the west during the preceding week, the relative calm of the last seven-day period was to be anticipated.

It is significant, however, that the reaction of the enemy has been relatively slight, both in the region north of the Aisne and in Flanders.

At this season of the year the sudden fog-bound fields of Flanders and the bad weather which prevail about the entire western front makes it difficult to coordinate major operations with precision. Nevertheless, artillery preparation has continued in the two chief theaters of activity in the west, promising further offensive engagements.

Destructive hostile artillery fire is noted in the area along the Yser, extending around Dixmude, and the shelling by the enemy increased during the latter part of the week, betraying a decided nervousness on the part of the Germans lest any unexpected offensive action develop.

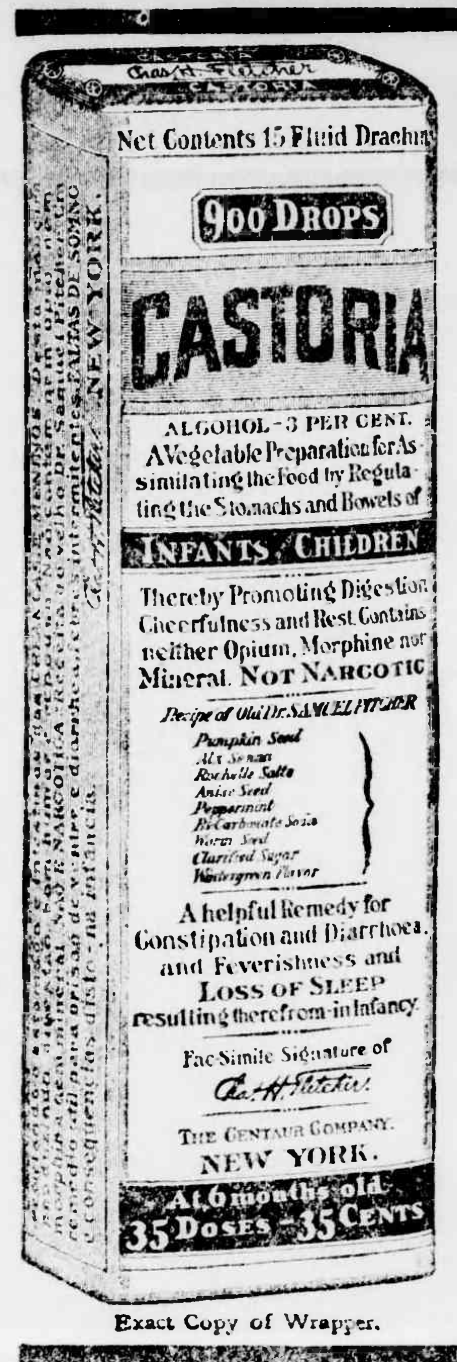
The news from Italy is more encouraging. Operations involving the skilful handling of large masses of troops and the reorganization of defensive positions, entailing superior man efforts on the part of officers and men alike, have been carried out by the Italian armies with energy and courage.

MEMBERS OF CONGRESSIONAL PARTY CAUGHT IN FIRE

British Front in Belgium Five members of the party of American congressmen and private citizens who spent two days visiting in the Belgian war zone had a narrow escape from death or injury this morning when they were caught in a sudden burst of German machine gun fire while inspecting the front line trenches near Dixmude.

EVERY BUSINESS WILL BE GIVEN HEARING

Washington—Arbitrary limitation of industries regarded as non-essential to save coal and rail transportation will be undertaken by the government only after every business threatened has been given a full hearing. This was made clear by Robert S. Lovett and Fuel Administrator Garfield in statements relating to the recommendation of the railroad war board that coal and transportation be denied to more than 500 commodities.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitcher

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CASTOR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Cantonment Road Building. A record-breaking piece of road building recently was completed in connection with the army cantonment at Louisville, says an exchange which continues:

This is one of the few military establishments that have built permanent roads. In 63 working days the contractor completed 63,000 square yards of Trinidad asphalt concrete highway laid on a concrete base, of about six miles of road 18 feet wide. A mile of the road was over a four-foot fill, and immediately upon its completion a traffic count showed that 4,000 vehicles passed over it within the first hour. Most of these vehicles were motor trucks and wagons carrying loads of from one to five tons. The record... is all the more remarkable in view of the fact that it was necessary to haul and crush all the stone used in the work.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household panacea all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming of up food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Easy to Rid Home of Rats and Mice

There is no need of suffering from the pestiferous rats and mice now that Stearns' Paste is readily obtainable at nearly every store. A small box of this effective exterminator costs only 25 cents and is usually sufficient to completely rid the house, store or barn of rats and mice. The U. S. Government has bought thousands of pounds of Stearns' Paste for use in cities where rats and mice are plentiful. The Paste is also efficient in destroying cockroaches and waterbugs. Adv.

Know It Was Coming

Who's leading them? Well, I declare! Here's Jim Brown that I used to know come back from the West with a fortune.

1000 Reward, 1000

Castoria is a fatal disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATHARTIC MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATHARTIC MEDICINE restores the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength and improves the general health and assists nature in doing its work. 1000 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATHARTIC MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists & Apothecaries free.

COUGHING

annoys others and hurts you. Relieve throat irritation and tickling, and get rid of cough, colds and hoarseness by taking at once PISO'S

Some Excuse. Johnny was a typical boy, and full of excuses for any wrongdoing. One day he whistled about in school and his teacher asked how he happened to do it.

Johnny said: "I didn't mean to. I had a little fun in my mouth and I wanted to push it out. I didn't know it was going to make any noise."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put out 49 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad.

Stop That Cold At Once

CASCARA QUININE. The old family remedy—in babies from a Bone Spavin, King Bone, Spilit, Curb, Side Bone, or similar trouble and gets horse going sound. It acts mildly, but quickly and good results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horn can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. \$2.00 a bottle delivered. Horse Book 9 M free.

Every Woman Wants Postone Antiseptic Powder. For Personal Hygiene. Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing powder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. Six all druggists, or postpaid by Cash. The Postone Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

WINTERSMITH'S GILL TONIC. Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

MURINE Granulated Eyelids. Sweet Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes. Murine Eye Remedy. At Your Druggist's or by mail, 10c per bottle. Free. Eye Salve, in Tubes, 25c. For Bulk of the Eye—Free. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.