

# The Eternal Lover

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman

The men watched him in silence. After a moment he said: "If this man harmed Miss Custer and laid out Terkoz the best I'll be kept for revenge. Watch him, and if Curtiss is right there won't any of us have to avenge your sister. Terkoz'll take care of that. I know him."

"We'll leave it to Terkoz," said Barney.

After the animal had made the complete rounds of the cave, sniffing at every crack and crevice, he came to each of the watching men, nosing them carefully.

Then he walked directly to the side of the unconscious Nu, licked his cheek and, lying down beside him, rested his head upon the man's breast so that his fierce, wolfish eyes were pointed straight and watchful at the group of men opposite him.

"There!" said Barney, leaning down and proking the bear's head.

The hound whined up into his face, but when Curtiss approached he rose, bristling, and standing across the body of Nu, growled ominously at him.

"You'd better keep away from him, Curtiss," warned Barney. "He always



"We shall not harm you if you will tell us what has become of my sister."

has had a strange way with him in his likes and dislikes, and he's a mighty ugly customer to deal with when he's crossed. He's killed one man already—big Wambold spearman who was stalking Greystoke up in the north country last fall. Let's see if he's got it in for the rest of us."

One by one Terkoz suffered the others to approach. Nu, only Curtiss seemed to rouse his savage, protective instinct.

As they discussed their plans for the immediate future Nu opened his eyes with a return of consciousness.

At sight of the strange figures about him he sat up and reached for his spear, but Barney had had the foresight to remove this weapon, as well as the man's knife and hatchet, from his reach.

As the cave man came to a sitting posture Barney laid a hand upon his shoulder.

"We shall not harm you," he said. "If you will tell us what has become of my sister." Then, placing his lips close to the other's ear, he whispered, "Where is Nat-ul?"

Nu understood but the single word Nat-ul, but the friendly tone and the hand upon his shoulder convinced him that this man was no enemy.

He shook his head negatively.

"Nu does not understand the stranger's tongue," he said.

Then he asked the same question as had Barney. "Where is Nat-ul?"

But the American could translate only the name, yet it told him that here indeed was the dream man of his sister.

And so they set out for the ranch. Four half naked blacks bore the rudd stretcher.

Upon one side walked Terkoz, the wolfhound, and upon the other Barney Custer.

Four Waziri warriors accompanied them.

Nu, weak and sick, was indifferent to his fate. If he had been captured by enemies, well and good. He knew what to expect—either slavery or death, for that was the way of men as Nu knew them.

## CHAPTER VIII. A Prisoner.

FOR a week they doctored Nu at the bungalow of the Gray.

There were times when they despaired of his life, for the bullet wound that crashed his temple clear to the skull had become infected, but at last he commenced to mend and after that his recovery was rapid, for his constitution was that of untainted physical perfection.

The several searching parties returned one by one without a clue to the whereabouts of Victoria Custer. Barney knew that all was being done that could be by his friends, but he clung tenaciously to the belief that the solution to the baffling mystery lay locked in the breast of the strange giant who was convalescing upon the cot that had been set up for him in Barney's own room. Curtiss had been relegated to other apartments, and Barney stuck close to the bedside of his patient day and night.

His principal reasons for so doing were his wish to prevent the man's escape and his desire to open some method of communication with the stranger as rapidly as possible.

Already the wounded man had learned to make known his simpler wants in English, and the ease with which he mastered whatever Barney attempted to teach him assured the American of the early success of his venture in this direction.

Curtiss continued to view the stranger with suspicion and ill disguised hostility. He was positive that the man had murdered Victoria Custer, and, falling to persuade the others that they should take justice into their own hands and execute the prisoner forthwith, he now insisted that he be taken to the nearest point at which civilization had established the machinery of law and turned over to the authorities.

Barney, on the other hand, was just as firm in his determination to wait until the man had gained a sufficient command of English to enable them to give him a fair hearing and then be governed accordingly.

He could not forget that there had existed some strange and inexplicable bond between this handsome giant and his sister nor that unquestionably the man had saved her life when Old Hatfield had sprung upon her. Barney had loved and lost because he had loved a girl beyond his reach, and so his sympathies went out to this man who, he was confident, loved his sister.

One of the first things that Barney tried to impress upon the man was that he was a prisoner, and, last, he should escape by night when Barney slept. Greystoke set Terkoz to watch over him.

But Nu did not seem inclined to wish to escape. His one desire apparently was to master the strange tongue of his captors.

For two weeks after he was able to quit his bed he devoted his time to learning English. He had the freedom of the ranch, coming and going as he pleased, but his weapons were kept from him, hidden in Lord Greystoke's study, and Barney, sometimes with others of the household, always accompanied him.

Nu was waiting for Nat-ul. He was sure that she would come back again to this cave that his new acquaintances called a bungalow. Barney was waiting for the man to mention his sister.

One day Curtiss came upon Nu sitting upon the veranda. Terkoz lay at his feet. Nu was clothed in khaki—an old suit of Greystoke's being the largest that could be found upon the place, and that was none too large.

As Curtiss approached the wolfhound turned his wicked little eyes upon him, without moving his head from where it lay stretched upon his forepaws, and growled. Nu extended a booted foot across the bear's neck to hold him in check.

The hound's show of hostility annoyed Curtiss. He hated the brute, and he hated Nu as cordially—just why he did not know.

He halted in front of the cave man.

"I want to ask you a question," he said coldly. "I have been wanting to do so for a long time, but there has always been some one else around."

Nu nodded.

"What can Nu tell you?" he asked.

"You can tell me where Miss Custer is," replied Curtiss.

"Miss Custer? I do not know what you mean. I never heard of Miss Custer."

"You lie!" cried Curtiss, losing control of himself. "Her jacket was found beneath your head in that foul den of yours."

Nu came slowly to his feet.

"What does 'lie' mean?" he asked. "I do not understand all that people say to me, but I know much from the way of saying, and I do not like your way, Curtiss."

"Answer my question!" cried Curtiss. "Where is Victoria Custer? When you speak to me remember that I'm Mr. Curtiss!"

"What does 'lie' mean?" persisted Nu. "And why should I call you 'mister'?" I do not like the sound of your voice, Curtiss."

It was at this moment that Barney appeared.

The black haired giant stood with the bristling wolfhound at his side. The attitude of the man resembled nothing more closely than that of a big black panther tensed for a spring. Curtiss' hand was reaching for the butt of the gun at his hip.

Barney stepped between them.

"What is the meaning of this, Curtiss?" he asked sharply.

Curtiss had been a warm friend for years—a friend of civilization and luxury and ease. He had known Greystoke under conditions which gave everything that Curtiss wished, and he had

seemed a fine fellow, but lately, since he had been crossed and disappointed, there had been sides to his character that had never before presented themselves.

Curtiss made no reply to Barney's question. Instead he turned on his heel and walked away.

Nu laid a hand upon the American's shoulder.

"What does 'lie' mean, Custer?" he asked.

Barney tried to explain.

"I see," said Nu. "And what is a 'mister'?"

Again Barney did his best to explain.

"Who is Miss Custer?" Nu asked.

Barney looked at the man in surprise. "Do you not know?" he asked.

"Why should I?"

"She is my sister," said Barney, looking closely at the man.

"Your sister?" questioned Nu. "I did not know you had a sister, Custer."

"You did not know my sister, Nat-ul?" cried Barney.

"Nat-ul!" exclaimed the man. "Nat-ul your sister?"

"Yes, I supposed that you knew it. 'But you are not Aht, son of Tha,'" said Nu. "And Nat-ul had no other brother."

"I am brother of the girl you averted from the lion in the garden yonder," said Barney. "Is it she you know as Nat-ul?"

"She was Nat-ul."

"Where is she?" cried Barney.

"I do not know," replied Nu. "I thought that she was a prisoner among you, and I have been waiting here quietly for her to be brought back."

"You say, her last," said Barney.

"The time had come to have, it out with this man."

"You saw her last. She was in your cave in the mountain. We found her jacket there, and beside the spring this dog lay senseless. What became of her?"

Nu stood with an expression of dull incomprehension upon his face. It was as though he had received a stunning blow.

"She was there?" he said at last in a low voice. "She was there in my cave, and I thought it was but a dream I have gone away, and for many days I have remained here doing nothing, while she roams amid the dangers of the forest alone and unprotected."

"Unless," his tone became more hopeful, "she has found her way to our own people among the caves beside the restless sea. But how could she? Not even I, a man and a great hunter, can even guess in what direction lies the country of my father, Nu. Perhaps you can tell me."

Barney shook his head. His disappointment was great. He had been sure that Nu could cast some light upon the whereabouts of Victoria.

He wondered if the man were telling him the truth. Doubts began to assail him. It seemed scarcely credible that Victoria could have been in the fellow's lair without his knowing of her presence. That she had been there there seemed little or no doubt.

The only other explanation was that Nu had, as Curtiss had suggested, stolen her from the vicinity of the bungalow, killed her, and taken his spear and her coat back to his cave with him, but that did not account for the presence of the hound or the bear's evident loyalty to the man.

Nu had turned from the veranda and entered the bungalow. Barney followed the house for something.

"What are you looking for?" asked the American.

"My spear," replied Nu.

"What do you want of it?"

"I'm going to find Nat-ul."

Barney laid a hand upon the other's arm.

"No," he said, "you are not going away from here until we find my sister. You are a prisoner. Do you understand?"

The cave man drew himself to his full height. There was a sneer upon his lip. "Who can prevent me?"

Barney drew his revolver.

"This," he said.

For a moment the man seemed plunged in thought. He looked at the menacing gun, and then off through the opening windows toward the distant hills.

"I can't wait, for her sake," he said. "Don't make any attempt to escape," warned Barney. "You will be watched carefully. Terkoz will give the alarm, even if he should be unable to stop you, though as a matter of fact he can stop you easily enough. Were I you I should hate to be stopped by Terkoz. He is as savage as a lion when aroused and almost as formidable."

Barney did not see the smile that touched the cave man's lips.

Later Barney told the others that Nu seemed to realize the futility of attempting to get away, but that night he locked their doors securely, placed the key under his pillow and drew his cot beneath the double windows of their room. It would take a mighty strength without rousing him, even were Terkoz not stretched beside the prisoner's cot.

About midnight the cave man opened his eyes. The regular breathing of the American attested the soundness of his slumber. Nu extended a hand toward the sleeping Terkoz, at the same time making a low, purring sound with his lips.

The being raised his head.

"Sh-h!" whispered Nu.

Then he rose to a sitting posture and very carefully put his feet to the floor. Stooping, he lifted the heavy wolfhound in his arms. The only sign the animal made was to raise his muzzle to the man's face and lick his cheek.

Nu smiled.

He recalled Custer's words, "Terkoz will give the alarm even if he should be unable to stop you."

degrees west, twenty-three chains 60 links; thence parallel with the south line, 88 degrees east, 21.55 chains to the east line of said 100 acres; thence north on said east line, 2 degrees east, 22.87 chains, parallel with the west line to the north line; thence on said north line, N. 85 1/2 degrees west, 21.57 chains to the place of beginning. Containing fifty acres as surveyed by said Brundage more or less.

ALSO: ALL THAT PART of lot number eighty-three, said town, township and range, bounded north and east by the respective north and east lines of said lot No. 83; on the south by the south-east 50 acres of the same, now (or formerly) owned by Wm. Bines; and on the west by the center of the highway. Containing six and 75-100 acres, be the same more or less.

Being the same premises conveyed to John Pardon by the following deeds, recorded in said County Clerk's office in liber of deeds, respectively, as follows: One made by Jabez M. Cartwright Jr. and wife, dated October 31, 1849, recorded in liber 27, page 425; one made by William Earl of Craven, et ad dated Oct. 30, 1863, recorded in liber 60, page 119; one made by Richard Pultney et al dated Nov. 2, 1863, recorded in liber 66, page 126; one made by David Hatmaker, dated Nov. 1, 1881, recorded in liber 121, page 144; one made by Chas. C. Hawkins and wife, dated April 1, 1873, recorded in liber 111, page 474.

EXCEPTING, however, from the lands above described, that part of said lot 86, conveyed by said Pardon and wife to School District number four, by deeds dated June 27, 1868, recorded in said office in liber 80 of deeds, page 501, containing one-half acre, reference being had to said deed for a more particular description of said lands.

Dated this 25th day of February, 1915.

BERNARD B. ACKERMAN, Referee

Crayton L. Earley, Plaintiff's Attorney, Andover, N. Y.

Our "B. B. B." Column always brings quick returns. Try it.

ALL THAT TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in the town of Andover, County of Allegany, State of New York, bounded and described as follows:—Distinguished as the northeast part of lot number eighty-six, township two, range seven, bounded north and east by the respective lines of the lot; south by one hundred acres of said lot, deeded to Clark P. Cartwright and west by a line parallel with the east line aforesaid, and so far west therefrom as to include the quantity of fifty and 96-100 acres and no more; being the same lands conveyed to Ira Day-enport by Masterton Ure et al, by deed dated August 1, 1844, recorded in Allegany County Clerk's office in liber 19 of deeds page 77.

ALSO: ALL THAT OTHER TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND, being the northwest part of said lot 86, township and range aforesaid, beginning at the northwest corner of said lot; thence south 88 degrees east, twenty-six chains, 59 links to the northwest corner of the north-east 50 acres of said lot; thence south 2 degrees west, twenty chains, 58 links; thence north 88 degrees west, twenty-six chains, 41 links; thence north 2 degrees east, twenty chains, 58 links to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-four and 66-100 acres.

ALSO: ALL THAT PART of lot number eighty-five, township and range aforesaid, beginning at the south-west corner of said lot; thence north 2 degrees east, twenty-three chains, 20 links along the west line; thence south 88 degrees east, twenty-one chains, 55 links parallel with the south line to the east line of the west one hundred acres; thence south 2 degrees west, twenty-three chains 20 links parallel with the west line to the north line; thence north 88 degrees west, twenty-one chains, 55 links to the place of beginning. Containing fifty acres as surveyed by B. C. Brundage, be the same more or less.

ALSO: THE WEST PART of lot number one hundred seven, same town, township and range, beginning at the south-west corner of said lot; thence north 2 degrees east, forty chains, 39 links to a stake and stones at the north-west corner of said lot; thence south 88 degrees east, twenty-five chains, 91 links along the north line; thence south 2 degrees west, forty chains, 27 links to the south line of the lot; thence north 88 degrees west, twenty-six chains, 3 links to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred, four and 73-100 acres, as surveyed by said Brundage, be the same more or less.

ALSO: THE NORTH HALF of the west one hundred acres of lot eighty-five, town, township and range aforesaid, beginning at the north-west corner of said lot; thence on the west line south 2

NOTICE OF SALE  
County Court  
County of Allegany  
William Pardon, Plaintiff  
against  
Ida Mulhall, Lizzie Houghton, Agnes Bleg, Ella Padden, Terest Tulis, Kathryn A. Pardon, James Pardon, Edward J. Atwood, Richard S. Tobin, George A. Shannon, Mary Pardon and Mutual Gas Co. Ltd., Defendants.

By virtue of a Judgment of Partition and Sale, granted by this Court in the above entitled action, and entered on the 25th day of February, 1915, in the office of the Clerk of the County of Allegany—at Belmont, N. Y., the undersigned Bernard B. Ackerman, a referee duly appointed in this action—for such purpose, will sell at public auction on the 12th day of April, 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley, in the Village of Andover, N. Y.

GROUND LIME STONE  
\$1.50 BUKE—RAGS \$2.50  
WRITE FOR FREIGHT RATES  
ROCK-CUT STONE CO.  
531 Union Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

CASTORIA  
For Infants and Children  
The Kid You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

GOLDS ARE OFTEN MORE SERIOUS STOP POSSIBLE COMPLICATIONS

The disregard of a Cold has often brought many a regret. The fact of sneezing, coughing, or a sore throat should be warning enough that your system needs immediate attention. Certainly Loss of Sleep is most serious. It is man's duty to himself to assist by doing his part. Dr. King's New Discovery is based on a scientific analysis of Colds, 50c at Foot Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day—Advertisement.

IMPERIAL GRANUM  
Food for the Nursing Mother

Increases the quantity and quality of her milk and gives strength to her. See trials of Imperial Granum. Send for Free Sample and 44-pg. book, "The Care of Babies." Includes the names of 8 friends with letters and a Cute Rag Doll will be sent you.

Dr. JOHN CARL & SONS, 106 West 11th St., New York

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS GIVEN QUICK RELIEF

Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any druggist can supply you. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Newark, Ohio, and a bottle of "5-Drops" will be sent prepaid.

GET TO KNOW THIS STORE BETTER TO CLOSE OUT the remainder of our stock of Men's Overcoats we offer every Coat \$10.95 in the store at ... \$10.95

Some sold as high as \$25, none below \$15

Wm. Felt & Co.  
COR. MAIN & BROAD STS. HORNELL, N.Y.

FURNITURE Rugs Carpets

A SAVING of substantial proportions is made on every purchase made at this store. Whether it be of Furniture, Rugs, Carpets, Bric-a-Brack or what not, our price for quality cannot be duplicated anywhere else in this section. This we know to be a positive fact, and our customers have known it for years. If you have not favored us with any of your patronage in the past we would appreciate a call from you. We want to get acquainted with you any way. And we have THE GOODS YOU WANT

J. B. DAGON  
Hornell's Oldest Furniture Dealer & Undertaker  
68 Main St. HORNELL, N. Y.

GROUND LIME STONE  
\$1.50 BUKE—RAGS \$2.50  
WRITE FOR FREIGHT RATES  
ROCK-CUT STONE CO.  
531 Union Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

ALTER J. BRENOLDS  
Office Main and Centre  
Andover, N. Y.  
Will answer all country  
J. LOUGHLEN, M. D.  
GENERAL PRACTITIONER  
Office and Residence, Centre  
Andover, N. Y.  
HENRY STEPHENS,  
FIRE INSURANCE  
LIFE  
Office at residence, 51 Main  
Andover, N. Y.  
RAYTON L. EARLEY,  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSEL  
AT LAW  
Money Loaned on Good  
Estate Security  
LEGAL BUSINESS PROMPT ATTENTION  
ANDOVER.

ANGELO O. TUCKER,  
GENERAL INSURANCE  
Life, Health and Accident  
Village Property, Live  
Moss and all kinds of Casualty  
Absolute Security Guaranteed

M. LEE,  
GENERAL AUCTIONEER  
Andover, N. Y.  
PRICES RIGHT

WHEN IN HORNELL STOP AT THE DELEVAN HOUSE Where you will get more to eat than at any other place H. A. YORL

SA Your From Getting Worse Richmond, the Optician SWINK'S HOTEL Andover, Wednesday Whitesville, Wellsville, Suttin Bloomsdays, Tuesdays and Saturdays

C. E. BROWN  
Undertaker and Embroiderer  
Finest Equipment Skilled  
Calls attended to day  
Main Street, Andover

FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS FUNERAL DESIGNS  
WETTLIN, The Florist  
Both Phones

Your Name beautifully written on one large cards if you will send names of two young people thinking of entering a business this fall.

E. D. SNOW, F  
Maple City Business School  
Phone 487, 75 Main St., Hornell

ARTISTIC Monuments  
ALL GRANITE  
BEST QUALITY CORRECT  
R. C. White, C. K.  
Andover, N. Y.—Hornell

PARK HAIR  
Try This O for Print