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"Let me down!" she wailed.

any rate, than I am accustomed to as-

All this he boomed forth like a pro-

read laid back and his eyes half cover-

d by supercitious lids. Now he sud-

papers upon als desk. He faced me

resently with what looked like a very

"I am going to talk to you about

nents, if you please. First of all, 1

public way unless you have my ex-

cress permission. That permission

will to all human probability never be

"It is very hard," said I. "Surely a

"No, no?" I cried. "I submit to any

conditions. So far as I can see, I have

He looked at me with doubt in his

"After all, what do I know about

"Upon my word, sir," I cried angrily,

you take very great liberties! I have

He seemed more interested than an-

place, you are probably aware that

two years ago I made a journey to

"You are aware-or probably, in this

ever been so insulted in my life."

"None in the world," said he.

given. In that clear?"

you a very good morning."

"Well, then, I promise.

"Word of honor?"

"Word of honor"

our honor?" said he.

soyed at my outbreak.

Seltic, I presume?"

"Yea, sir."

"I am an Irishman, sir."

nsolent eyes.

udictous account"-

ao choice.

attered sketchbook in his hand.

ociate with your profession."

CHAPTER III. "it's Just the Very Biggest Thing In the World."

Y ARDLY was it shut when Mrs. Challenger darted out from the dining room. The small woman was in a furfous temper. She barred ber husband's way like an enraged chicken in front of a bulldog. It was evident that she had seen my exit, but had not observed

"You brute, George!" she screamed. "You've burt that nice young man."

He jerked backward with his thumb. "Here he is, safe and sound behind

She was confused, but not unduly so, i "I am so sorry. I didn't see you." "I assure you, madam, that it is all

right. He has marked your poor face! Oh, George, what a brute you are! Nothing but scandals from one end of the week to the other. Every one hating and making fun of you. You've finlated my patience. This ends it!"

"Dirty linen," he rumbled. "It's not a secret!" she cried. "Do you suppose that the whole street-the whole of London, for that matter-Oct away, Austin. We don't want you here. Do you suppose they don't itt talk about you? Where is your dignity? You a man who should have been reglus professor at a great university with a thousand students all revering you! Where is your dignity,

"How about yours, my dear?" "You try me too much. A ruffian, a common brawling rufflun-that's what

you have become." "Be good, Jesnie." "A roaring, raging bully!" "That's done it! Stoot of penance!"

To my amazement, he stooped, picked her up and placed her sitting upon a high pedestal of black marble in the angle of the hall. It was at least sevco feet high and so thin that she could hardly balance upon it. A more abaurd object than she presented cocked up there with her face convulsed with soger, her feet dangling and her body rigid for fear of an upset, I could not

imagine, "Let me down!" she walled.

Say 'please." You brute, George! Let me down

gald be.

tios instant: "Come into the study, Mr. Malone."

Really, sir"- said I, looking at the "Here's Mr. Malone pleading for you,

Jesale. Say 'please' and down you come."

Oh, you brute! Please, please!" He took her down as if she had been

anary. You must behave yourself, dear,

Mr. Malone is a press man. He will have it all in his rag tomorrow and self no extra dozen among our neighbors. Scrange Story of High Life'-you felt fairly high on that pedestal, did you not? Then a subtitle, 'Glimpse of isogular Menage.' He's a foul feeder, Is Mr. Malone, a carrion enter, like all of his kind-porcus ex grege diabolia swine from the devil's berd. That's

it. Malone-what?" You are really intolerable?" said 1

He bellowed with laughter.

We shall have a coalition present ly." he boomed, looking from his wife in me and pulling out his enormous client. Then, suddenly altering his tone, "Excuse this frivolous family bedinage, Mr. Malone, 1 called you tack for some more serious purpo then to mix you up with our little domostle pleasantries. Run away, little woman and don't fret." He placed a hoge hand upon each of her shoulders. De far from complete. But I am pre-"All that you my is perfectly true. should be a better man if I did what you advise, but I shouldn't be quite Goorge Edward Challenger. There are plenty of better men, my dear, but only one G. E. C. So make the best of him." He suddenly gave her a resounding hiss, which embarrassed me even more man his violence had done. "Now, lace and of Bates, which could only be Mr. Malone," he continued, with a areat accession of dignity, "this way, under the same conditions in which ic you please."

We re-entered the room which we my expedition had no other results it had left so tumultuously ten minutes would still have been noteworthy, but before. The professor closed the door a curious incident occurred to me carefully behind us, motioned me into | while there which opened up an entirean armebate and pushed a cigar box by fresh line of inquiry. under my nose.

"Heal San Juan Colorado," he said, half educated age, you are not aware-"Excitable people like you are the bet- that the country round some parts of for for harcotics. Heavens, don't bite | the Amazon is still only partially exit! Cut, and cut with reverence. Now ploted and that a great number of Isan buck and listen attentively to tributaries, some of them entirely unwhatever I may care to say to you. It charted, run into the main river. It any remark should occur to you you was my business to visit this little the life. Can reserve it for some more opportune known back country and to examine

"First of all, as to your return to my materials for several chapters for that Catharine wheel down the passage. house after your most justifiable ex- great and monumental work upon possion" he protraded his beard and loology which will be my life's justifistared at me as one who challenges cation. I was returning, my work acand invites contradiction-"after, as complished, when I had occasion to The reason lay to your well merited expulsion.

Spend a night at a small Indian village of the direction would have come down and overron from which I the name and position of which I with a secured to discrete some glummering of the name and position of which I with the name and position of which I with the name and position of which I with the name and position of which I will be a regulable ivery plant, and they come. Indian legends would along the clear."

The run to about fifty or sixty feet. Don't have been purely kuide, for I found that good feeling upon your part-more, at natives were Cucama Indians, an

amiable but degraded race, with meatal powers hardly superior to the average Londoner. I had effected some cures among them upon my way up the river and had impressed them considerably with my personality, so that I was not surprised to find myself eagerly awaited upon my return. I gathered from their signs that some one had urgent need of my medical services, and I followed the chief to one of his huts. When I entered I found that the sufferer to whose aid I had been summoned had that instant expired. He was, to my surprise, no Indian, but a white man. Indeed, I may say a very white man, for he was flaxen baired and had some characteristics of an albino. He was clad in rags, was very emaclated and bore every trace of and ascertained that there was nothprolonged hardship. So far as I could | ing more in the book-"a single sketch understand the account of the natives by a wandering American artist, who he was a complete stranger to them may have done it under hashish or in and had come upon their village the delirium of fever or simply in orthrough the woods alone and in the last stage of exhaustion. "The man's knapsack lay beside the ouch, and I examined the contents.

His name was written upon a tab within it-'Maple White, Lake avenue, Detroit, Mich.

"From the contents of the knapsack it was evident that this man had been an artist and poet in search of effects. There were scraps of verse. I do not profess to be a Judge of such things, but they appeared to me to be singujarly wanting in merit.

"I was turning away from him when I observed that something projected from the front of his ragged acket. It was this sketchbook, which was as dilapidated then as you see it now. Indeed, I can assure you that a first follo of Shakespeare could not be treated with greater reverence than this relic has been since it came into my possession. I hand it to you now, and I ask you to take it page by page and to examine the contents."

He helped himself to a clgar and leaned back with a flercely critical pair of eyes, taking note of the effect which this document would produce.

I had opened the volume with some expectation of a revelation, though of what nature I could not imagine. The first page was disappointing, however, as it contained nothing but the picture

of a very fat man in a pea jacket, with the legend, "Jimmy Colver on the Mail Boat," written beneath it. There followed several pages which were filled with small sketches of Indians and fessor addressing his class. He bad their ways, Then came a picture of swung around his revolving chair so a cheerful and corpulent ecclesiastic as to face me, and he sat all puffed in a shovel hat, sitting opposite a very out like an enormous, builtfrog, his thin European, and the inscription, "Lunch With Fra Cristofero at Rosario," Studies of women and bables denly turned himself sideways, and accounted for several more pages, and all I could see of him was tangled hair then there was an unbroken series of with a red, protruding car. He was unimal drawings with such explana scratching about among the litter of tions as "Manatee Upon Sandbank," "Turtles and Their Eggs," "Black Ajouti Under a Miriti Palm," the matter disclosing some sort of piglike and mal, and finally came a double page South America," said he. "No com- of studies of long snouted and very unpleasant saurians. I could make wish you to understand that nothing nothing of it and said so to the pro-I tell you now is to be repeated in any fessor.

"Surely these are only crocodlies?" "Alligators! Alligators! There is hardly such a thing as a true erocodile in South America. The distinction be tween them"-

"I meant that I could see nothing He replaced the notebook upon the unusual-nothing to justify what you "That ends it," said he. "I wish

He smiled serenely.

"Try the next page," said he,

was a full page sketch of a landscape roughly tinted in color, the kind of painting which an open air artist takes as a guide to a future more elaborate There was a pale green fore ground of feathery vegetation, which sloped upward and ended in a line of cliffs dark red in color and curiously ribbed like some basaltle formations which I have seen. "Well?" he asked.

"It is no doubt a curious formation," sald I, "but I am not geologist enough to say that it is wonderful."

"Wonderful!" be repeated. "It is "Round headed," he muttered. unique. It is incredible. No one on Brachycephalic, gray eyed, black earth has ever dreamed of such a posmired, with suggestion of the negroid. sibility. Now the next.

I turned it over and gave an exclamation of surprise. There was a full page picture of the most extraordinary creature that I had ever seen. "That, of course, explains it. Let it was the wild dream of an opium me see, you have given me your promsmoker, a vision of delirium. ise that my confidence will be respecthead was like that of a fowl, the body ed? That confidence, I may say, will that of a bloated Hzard, the tralling tall was furnished with upward turnpared to give you a few indications ed spikes, and the curred back was which will be of interest. In the first edged with a high serrated fringe,

which looked like a dozen cocks' wat-

tles placed behind each other. In front

South America, one which will be of this creature was an absurd mauniclassical in the scientific history of the kin or dwarf in human form, who world. The object of my journey stood staring at it. was to verify some conclusions of Wal-CHAPTER IV. done by observing their reported facts Challenger's Proofs. they had themselves noted them. If FELL, what do you think of that?" cried the professor, rubbling his hands with an air of triumph.

> "But what made him draw such an animal?" "Trade gip. I should think." "Oh, that's the best explanation you

"It is monstrous-grotesque!"

can give, is try" "Well, sir, what is yours?"

"The obvious one that the creature exists. That is actually sketched from I should have laughed only that I

its fauna, which furnished me with the had a vision of our doing another "Look here!" he cried, leaning for ward and dabbing a great hairy sausage of a finger on to the picture "You see that plant behind the animal? I say, your well merited expulsion, spend a night at a small Indian village I suppose you thought it was a dande-

you see that the man is put in for a | rumors of a strange land were com stood in front of that brute and lived | was my business to find out more." to draw it. He sketched himself in to give a scale of heights. He was, we will say, over five feet high. The tree | pelled one's attention and respect. is ten times bigger, which is what one would expect."

"Good beavens!" I cried. "Then you think the beast was- Why, Charing Cross station would hardly make a kennel for such a brute!"

"Apart from exaggeration, he is certainly a well grown specimen," said the professor complacently.

"But," I cried, "surely the whole experience of the human race is not to be set aside on account of a single sketch"-I had turned over the leaves der to gratify a freakish imagination. You can't, as a man of science, defend such a position as that."

For answer the professor took a book down from a shelf.

"This is an excellent monograph by my gifted friend, Ray Lankester," said "There is an illustration here which would interest you. Ah, res, bere it is! The Inscription beneath it runs: 'Probable appearance in life of the Jurassic Dinosaur Stegosaurus. The hind leg alone is twice as tall as a full grown man.' Well, what do you make of that?"

He banded me the open book. I started as I looked at the picture. In this reconstructed animal of a dead world there was certainly a very great resemblance to the sketch of the unknown artist.

"That is certainly remarkable," I Baid "But you won't admit that it is

final?" "Surely it might be a coincidence, or this American may have seen a pic-ture of the kind and carried it in his

memory. It would be likely to recur to a man in a delirium. "Very good," said the professor in-dulgently. "We leave it at that, I will now ask you to look at this bone.

already described as part of the dead man's possessions. It was about six inches long and thicker than my thumb, with some indications of dried

cartilage at one end of it. "To what known creature does that bone belong?" asked the professor. I examined it with care and tried to recall some half forgotten knowledge. "It might be a very thick human col-

lar bone," I said.

My companion waved his hand in contemptuous deprecation. The human collar bone is curved. This is straight. There is a groove

upon its surface, showing that a great



"Don't you see that the man is put in for a purpose."

endon played across it, which could not be the case with a clavicle."
"Then I must confess that I don't

know what it is." "You need not be ashamed to expose your ignorance, for I don't suppose the tunt specimen-the evidence was comwhole South Kensington staff could give a name to it." He took a little for I felt that the professor was an ill bone the size of a bean out of a pill box. "So far as I am a judge this chair with drooping eyelids and a tolhuman bone is the analogue of the one which you hold in your hand. That gleam of sunshine. He purred with will give you some idea of the size of the creature. You will observe from the cartilage that this is no fossil spec- next?" imeu, but recent. What do you say to "Sarely in an elephant"-

He wincest as if in pain.

South America. Even in these days of board schools "Well," I interrupted, "any large

South American anhusi-a tapir, for example. "You may take it, young man, that

I am versed in the elements of my business. This is not a conceivable bone either of a taple or of any other creature known to zoology. It belongs to a very large, a very strong and, by all analogy, a very flerce animal which exists upon the face of the earth, but has not yet come under the notice of science. You are still unconvinced?" "I am at least deeply interested."

"Then your case is not hopeless, I feel that there is reason jurking in you somewhere, so we will patiently grope round for it.

"We will now leave the dead American and proceed with my narrative. You can Imagine that I could hardly come away from the Amazon without probing deeper into the matter. There

purpose? He couldn't really have mon among all the riverine tribes. It

"What did you do?" My flippancy was all gone. This massive man com-

"I overcame the extreme reluctance of the natives-a reluctance which extends even to talk upon the subjectand by judicious persuasion and gifts aided, I will admit, by some threats of coercion, I got two of them to act as guides. After many adventures which I need not describe, and after traveling a distance which I will not mention, in a direction which I with hold, we came at last to a tract of country which has never been described nor, indeed, visited save by my unfortunate predecessor. Would you kindly look at this?"

He handed me a photograph, half plate size.

"The unsatisfactory appearance of it is due to the fact," said he, "that on descending the river the boat was upset and the case which contained the undeveloped films was broken, with disastrous results. Nearly all of them were totally ruined—an irreparable loss. This is one of the few which partially escaped."

The photograph was certainly very off colored. An unkind critic might easily have misinterpreted that dimsurface. It was a dull gray landscape, and as I gradually deciphered the details of it I realized that it represented a long and enormously high line of cliff's exactly like an immense cataract seen in the distance, with a sloping, tree clad plain in the foreground. "I believe it is the same place as the painted picture," said I.

"It is the same place," the professor answered. "I found traces of the fellow's camp. Now look at this."

It was a nearer view of the same scene, though the photograph was extremely defective. I could distinctly see an isolated, tree crowned pinnacle of rock which was detached from the

"I have no doubt of it at all," said L "Well, that is something gained," said he. "We progress, do we not? Now, will you please look at the top of He handed over the one which he had that rocky pinnacle? Do you observe omething there?"

"An enormous tree." "But on the tree?"

"A large bird," said L He handed me a lens.

"Yes," I said, peering through it, "a large bird stands on the tree. It appears to have a considerable beak. I should say it was a pelican."

"I cannot congratulate you upon your eyesight," said the professor. "It is not a pelican, nor, indeed, is it a bird. It may interest you to know that I succeeded in shooting that particular specimen. It was the only absolute proof of my experiences which was able to bring away with me."

"A monstrous bat!" I suggested. "Nothing of the sort," said the professor severely, "Living, as I do, in an educated and scientific atmosphere, could not have conceived that the first principles of zoology were so little known. Is it possible that you do not know the elementary fact in omparative anatomy that the wing of a bird is really the forearm, while the wing of a bat consists of three elongated fingers with membranes between? Now, in this case the bone is certainly not the forearm, and you can ee for yourself that this is a single membrane hanging upon a single bone and therefore that it cannot belong to a bat. But, if it is neither bird nor My small stock of knowledge was

exhausted. "I really de not know," said I.

He opened the standard work to

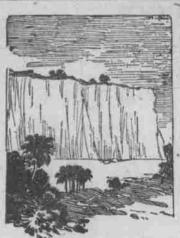
thich he had already referred me. "Here," said he, pointing to the pleture of an extraordinary flying monster, "Is an excellent reproduction of the dimorphodon, or pterodactyl, a flying reptile of the jurassic period. On the next page is a diagram of the mechanism of its wing. Kindly compare it with the specimen in your

A wave of amazement passed over me as I looked, I was convinced. There could be no getting away from it. The cumulative proof was overwhelming. The sketch, the photographs, the narrative and now the acplete. I said so-I said so warmly, used man. He leaned back in his erant smile, basking in this sudden satisfaction. "And then, sir, what did you do

"It was the wet season, Mr. Malone, and my stores were exhausted. I explored some portion of this huge cliff, but I was unable to find any way to "Don't! Don't talk of elephants in scale it. The pyramidal rock upon which I saw and shot the pterodactyl vas more accessible. Being something of a cragsman, I did manage to get halfway to the top of that. From that height I had a better idea of the plateau pon the top of the crags. It appeared to be very large. Neither to east nor to west could I see any end to the vista of green capped cliffs. Below it is a swampy, jungly region, full of snakes, usects and fever. It is a natural proection to this singular country."

"Did you see any other trace of life?" "No, sir, I did not, but during the week that we lay encamped at the base of the cliff we heard some very strange noises from above."

"But the creature that the American drew-how do you account for that?" We can only suppose that he must have made his way to the summit and seen it there. We know, therefore, that there is a way up. We know equally that it must be a very difficult one; otherwise the creatures



It Represented a Long Line of Cliffs.

"But how did they come to be there?" "I do not think that the problem is a very obscure one," said the professor. "There can only be one explanation. South America is, as you may have heard, a granite continent. At this single point in the interior there has been, in some far distant age, a great sudden volcanic uphenval. These cliffs, I may remark, are basaltic and therefore plutonic. An area as large perhaps as Sussex has been lifted up en bloc with all its living contents and cut off by perpendicular precipices of a hardness which defies crosion from all the rest of the continent. What is the result? Why, the ordinary laws of nature are suspended. The various checks which influence the struggle for existence in the world at large are all neutralized or altered. Creatures survive which would otherwise disappear. You will observe that both the pterodactyl and the stegosaurus are jurassic and therefore of a great age in the order of life. They have been artificially conserved by those strange accidental conditions."

"But surely your evidence is conclusive. You have only to lay it before the proper authorities."

"So in my simplicity I had imagined," said the professor bitterly, "I can only tell you that it was not so:

that I was met at every turn by incredulity, born partly of stupidity and partly of jealousy."

"My wife has frequently remonstrated with me upon my violence, and yet I fancy that any man of bonor would feel the same. Tonight, however, I propose to give an extreme example of the control of the will over the emo-tions. I invite you to be present at the contemplated would open up the govexhibition." He handed me a card from his desk. "You perceive that Percival Waldron, a naturalist of some popular repute, is announced to lecture at 8:30 at the Zoological Institute hall upon 'The Record of the Ages.' I have been specially invited to be present upon the platform and to move a vote of thanks to the lecturer. While doing so I shall make it my business, with infinite tact and delicacy, to throw out a few remarks which may arouse the Interest of the audience and cause some of them to desire to go more deeply into the matter. Nothing contentious, you understand, but only And I waited for the chorus in my an indication that there are greater strongly in leash and see whether by this self restraint I attain a more favorable result."

"And I may come?" I asked eagerly. "By all means come. It will be a comfort to me to know that I have one And I went again the next night, and ally in the hall, however inefficient and the next, bearing of the subject he may be?"

Til my brain grew dull with gressing ignorant of the subject he may be "But Mr. McArdle, my news editor,

you know, will want to know what I

bave done." say, among other things, that if he girls made up as men, sends any one else to intrude upon me But even then Fate baffled me, and say, among other things, that if he I shall call upon him with a riding whip. But I leave it to you that nothing of all this appears in print. Very good. Then the Zoological Institute hall at 8:30 tonight." I had a last impression of red cheeks, blue rippling beard and intolerant eyes as he waved me out of the room.

(Continued next Saturday)

There is more Catarrh in this section & There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors promounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local irreatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Chency & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Censtitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blaod and murcous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it falls to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. nd testimonials.
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## Another Railroad for Alaska Is Considered

Washington, May 19 .- Another govrnment owned railroad in Alaska is being considered today by the senate territorial committee. John McKenzie of Cordova was a witness, giving in-

formation about such a project.

The committee instructed Chairman Pittman to write Secretary of the Interior Lane that the body was impressed and desired the advice of his ernment's Bering coal fields.

TO THE LADIES OF THE CHORUS

Mr. Hopper introduced as at a Wednesday matinee, She was tall and she was lovely, in a

grand and queenly way, And I asked, "Who is she, Hopper?" in a whisper far from loud, And he said, "She's in the chorus."

Then I lost them in the crowd. But I went at eight that evening to the theatre where they played, For I felt I'd know that face again, no matter how arrayed,

dollar-fifty seat, deeps beyond. I shall hold myself With a pair of opera glasses and a strongly in leash and see whether by heart that wildly beat. There were fifty in the chorus, each as fair as fair can be,

But I looked both long and vainly for the face I'd come to see,

and my soul was sore perplexed. By a process of rejection I dis heded all but ten. "Tell him what you like. You can The Ten Athenian suitors, who are

tears flowed from my eyes, 'Til the people sitting near me were exceedingly surprised.

For the Ten Athenian suitors, those aristocratic sprigs, All dress and talk and walk alike and all wear yellow wigs, And upon my soul I cannot tell which is the girl I know, And it drives me to distraction, for I really love her so.

'Is she the tenth?' I asked myself, "or is she number three?" In every act I think that each, in turn, is surely she. know she's there, though sad to tell,
I do not know her name;

But, still, no matter which she is I love her just the same. I've asked the ashers one and all, I've

At its dim portals every night each muffled face I scan.

They'll leave us and I'll miss her, though I haven't found her yet, But that face, whichever one it is, I never will forget.

And when the Colonel takes them off to one-night stands out West,

know my soul will hunger with a feeling of unrest; And I'll follow to Chicago the subject of this lay, To whom Hopper introduced me at a Wednesday matinee.

A distinctive characteristic of 1916 that it is a prosperous presidential vear.

-R. H. Davis.

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