

CHAPTER V. "Question."

ARDLE was at his post, as zeite office

"Well," he orled expectant-3c, "what may it run to? I'm think lug, young man, you have been in the wars. Don't tell me that he assaulted

"We had a little difference at first." "What a man it is! What did you do?

Well, he became more reasonable and we had a chat. But I got nothing out of him-nothing for publication." "I'm not sure about that. You got black eye out of him, and that's for publication. We can't have this reign of terror, Mr. Malone. We must bring due man to his bearings. I'll have a raise a blister. Just give me the material and I will engage to brand the fellow forever. Professor Munchausen-how's that for an inset headline? Bir John Mandeville redivivus-Cagil



"We can't have this reign of terror, Mr. Malone."

ostro-all the impostors and builtes in history. I'll show him up for the found he la."

"I wouldn't do that, sir." "Why not?"

Because he is not a fraud at all." What!" roared McArdle, "You don't mean to say you really believe this staff of his about mammoths and mastodons and great sea salrpents?"

Well, I don't know about that, I Son't think he makes any claims of that kind. But I do believe be has got something new.

"Then, for heaven's sake, man, write

Um longing to, but all I know he give me in confidence and on condion that I didn't." I condensed into it few sentences the professor's narra-Uve. "That's how it stands."

McArdie looked deeply increditions. "Well, Mr. Malone," he said at last, "about this scientific meeting tonight There can be no privacy about that anghow. I don't suppose any paper will want to report it, for Waldren has been reported already a dozen times and no one is aware that Challenger will speak. We may get a scoop if we are lucky. You'll be there in any case, so you'll just give us a prefty full re port. I'll keep space up to midnight." When I met Tarp Henry at the Sav-

nice club he was skeptical in the exreme, but he promised to come to the Roseting

When we arrived at the hall we found a much greater concourse than I had expected. A line of electric broughams discharged their little cargoes of white bearded professors , while the dark stream of humbler pe destrians who crowded through the arched doorway showed that the audicore would be popular as well as selvalide. Indeed, it became evident to is as soon as we had taken our seats that a youthful and even boylsh spirit was abroad in the gallery and the back slong the line of professors upon the portions of the hull. Looking behind platform until his eyes fell upon the me, I could see rows of faces of the familiar medical student type. App-srently the great hospitals had each amused expression, as if he were smilsent down their contingent. There ing in his sleep, was a great demonstration on the enleance of Professor Challenger when he passed down to take his place at and amid taughter he renewed his lecthe extreme end of the front row of The platform. Such a yell of welcome broke forth when his black beard first protruded round the corner that I be gan to suspect Tarp Henry was right to his aurmise and that this assemblage was there not merely for the nake of the lecture, but because it had got rumored abroad that the famous professor would take part in the pro-

There was some sympathetic laughfor on his entrance among the front lienches of well dressed spectators as though the demonstration of the students in this instance was not unwelcome to them. That greeting was, inmorear of the caralvora cage when the "Shamet" from as many more. Walstep of the bucket bearing keeper is dron, though a hardened lecturer and hourd is the distance. There was an

essedings.

Copyright, 1912, by A. Conan Doyle. offensive tone in it, perhaps, and yet in the main it struck me as mere riotous outery, the noisy reception of one who amused and interested them, rather than of one they disliked or despised. Challenger smiled with weary and tolmeet the yapping of a litter of pupples. He sat slowly down, blew out

usual, when I got to the Ga. erant contempt, as a kindly man would his chest, passed his hand caressingly town his heard and looked with droop ing evelids and superclious eyes at the rowded hall before him. The uproar of his advent had not yet died away when Professor Ronald Murray, the chairman, and Mr. Waldron, the lecturer, threaded their way to the front and the proceedings began. Professor Murray will, I am sure, ex

use me if I say that he has the common fault of most Englishmen of be ing inaudible. Why on earth people who have something to say which is worth hearing should not take the leaderette on him tomorrow that will slight trouble to learn how to make it beard is one of the strange mysteries of modern life. Their methods are as reasonable as to try to pour some pre cious stuff from the spring to the reser voir through a nonconducting pipe. which could by the least effort be open ed. Professor Murray made several profound remarks to his white tie and o the water carafe upon the table, with humorous, twinkling aside to the sil er candlestick upon his right. Then he sat down, and Mr. Waldron, the famous popular lecturer, rose amid a general murmur of applause. He was a stern, gaunt man, with a harsh voice and an aggressive manner, but he had he merit of knowing how to assimi ate the ideas of other men and to pass hem on in a way which was intelligiole and even interesting to the lay pubic, with a happy knack of being funns bout the most unlikely objects, so hat the precession of the equinox of be foundation of a vertebrate became i highly humorous process as treated It was a birdseye view of creation

> is interpreted by science, which, in language atways clear and sometimes olcturesque, he unfolded before us. He told us of the globe, a huge mass of flaming gas flaring through the leavens. Then he pictured the solidification, the cooling, the wrinkling which formed the mountains, the steam which turned to water, the slow preparation of the stage upon which was to be played the inexplicable drama of life. On the origin of life tself he was discreetly vague. That the germs of it could hardly have surlved the original roasting was, he declared, fairly certain. Therefore it had ome later. Had it built itself out of the cooling, inorganic elements of the globe? Very likely. Had the germs of it arrived from outside upon a mex? It was hardly concelvable. One the whole, the wisest man was the least dogmatic upon the point. We sould not, or at least we had not suceded up to date in making organic Ifo in our inboratories out of inorganic naterials. The gulf between the dend and the living was something which me chemistry could not as yet bridge. But there was a higher and subtler chemistry of nature, which, working with great forces over long epochs, might well produce results which were impossible for us. There the matter must be left.

"Question!" boomed a voice from the platform.

Mr. Waldron was a strict disciplinari an with a gift of acid humor, as had been exemplified on many and varied interrupt him. But this interjection appeared to him so absurd that he was nt a losa how to deal with it. So looks the Shakespearean who is confronted mer who is usualled by a flat earth. fanatic. He paused for a moment and then, raising his voice, repeated slowly the last words of his speech.

"Question!" boomed the voice oper

Waldron looked with amazement figure of Challenger, who leaned back in his chair with closed eyes and an

"I see," said Waldron, with a shrug "It is my friend Professor Challenger," ture as if this was a final explanation and no more need be said.

But the incident was far from being losed. Whatever path the lecturer took amid the wilds of the past seemed invariably to lead him to some assertion as to extinct or prehistoric life which instantly brought the same bulls' bellow from the professor. The audience began to anticipate it and to roar with delight when it came. The packed benches of students joined in. and every time Challenger's beard opened, before any sound could come forth, there was a yell of "Question! from a hundred voices and an answer desd, a frightful outburst of sound, the ing counter cry of "Order!" and

a strong man, became rattled. besitated, stammered, repeated himunally turned furiously upon the cause of his troubles.

"This is really intolerable!" he cried, isk you, Professor Challenger, to cease hese ignorant and unmanuerly interuptions."

he high gods on Olympus quarreling mong themselves. Challenger levered is bulky figure slowly out of his chair. "I must in turn ask you, Mr. Wallron," he said, "to cease to make assertions which are not in strict acordance with scientific fact."

The words unloosed a tempest Shame! Shame!" "Give him a hearng!" "Put him out?" "Shove him off the platform!" "Fair play!" emerged



The Words Unloosed a Tempest.

from a general roar of amusement of execration. The chairman was on his eet flapping both his hands and bleating excitedly. "Professor Challengerersonal-views-later," were the solid peaks above his clouds of inaudible mutter. The Interrupter bowed, smiled, troked his beard and relapsed into his hair. Waldron, very flushed and warike, continued his observations. Now and then as he made an assertion he shot a venomous glance at his opponent, who seemed to be slumbering teenly, with the same broad, happy smile upon his face.

At last the lecture came to an end am inclined to think that it was a premature one, as the peroration was burried and disconnected. The thread of the argument had been rudely roken, and the audience was restles aud expectant. Waldron sat down and after a chirron from the chairman Professor Challenger rose and advance ed to the edge of the platform. In the interests of my paper I took down his speech verbatim.

"Ladles and gentlemen," he began amid a sustained interruption from the back, "I beg parden-ladies, gentlemen and children. I must apologize. 1 had inadvertently unifited a consi erable section of this audience." (Tu mult, during which the professor stood with one hand raised and his enough mous head nodding sympathetically as If he were bestowing a pontifical bless ing upon the crowda "I have been selected to move a vote of thanks to Mr. Waldron for the very picturesque and imaginative address to which we have just listened. There are points in it with which I disagree, and it has been my duty to indicate them as they arose, but none the less Mr. Waldron has accomplished his object well, that object being to give a slmple and in teresting account of what he conceived o have been the lifetory of our plane Popular lectures are the easiest to listen to, but Mr. Waldron" there he scensions, which made it perilous to beauted and blinked at the lecturers will excuse me when I say that they are necessarily both superficial and inbleading since they have to be graded to the comprehension of an ignorant by a rangid Baconian or the astrono | modience." (frontext cheering.) "Pop ular lecturers are in their nature part (Augry gesture of profest from Mr. Waldron.) "They exploit for fame or eash the work which has been done by their indigent and unknown breth ren. One smallest new fact obtained in the laboratory, one brick built into the temple of science, far outweight any secondhaud exposition which this obvious reflection, not out of any Challenger would give the latitude and particular, but that you may not los our sense of proportion and mistake the acolyte for the high priest." (At this point Mr. Waldron whispered to the chairman, who half rose and said to give it with proper precautions to omething severely to his water carafe.) "But enough of this!" (Loud Would Mr. Summerice serve on such

ind prolonged cheers.) "Let me pass to some subject of wider interest. What is the particular Mr point upon which I, as an original inestigator, have challenged our lecturr's scenracy? It is upon the permanence of certain types of animal life as one whose scientific conscience crupels him to adhere closely to facts bug never bimself seen a so called pro. I ask for volunteers? historic animal therefore these crea-

deed, as he has said, our ancestors, elf, got snarfed in a long sentence and | but they are, if I may use the expression, our contemporary ancestors, who can still be found, with all their hidsous and formidable characteristics, claring across the platform. "I must if one has but the energy and hardibood to seek their haunts. Creatures which were supposed to be Jurassic, nonsters who would hunt down and There was a hush over the hall, the devour our largest and fiercest mam-tudents rigid with delight at seeing mals, still exist." (Cries of "Bosh!" Preve it?" "How do you know? Question!") "How do I know, you sk me? I know because I have visited their secret haunts. I know be- few seats in front of me was also ause I have seen some of them." (Applause, uproar and a voice, "Liar,") Am I a liar?" (General hearty and to give way. olsy assent.) "Did I hear some one my that I was a liar? Will the peron who called me a llar kindly stand up that I may know him?" (A voice. 'Here he is, sir!" And an inoffensive little person in speciacles, struggling violently, was held up among a group of students.) "Did you venture to call me a liar?" ("No, sir, no!" shouted the accused, and disappeared like a Inck-in-the-box.) "If any person in this hall dares to doubt my veracity I shall be glad to have a few words with him after the lecture." ("Liar!") 'Who said that?" (Again the inoffen sive one, plunging desperately, was elevated high in the air.) "If I come down among you"- (General chorus of "Come, love, come!" which interrupted the proceedings for some moments while the chairman, standing up and waying both his arms, seemed to be conducting the music. The professor, with his face flushed, his nostrils dilated and his beard bristling, was now in a proper Berseric mood.) "Every great discoverer has been met with the same incredulity-the sure brand of a generation of fools. When great facts are laid before you you have not the intuition, the imagination which would hold you to understand them. You can only throw mud at the men who have risked their lives to open new fields to science. You persecute the prophets! Galileo, Darwin and I'-(Prolonged cheering and complete interruption.)

CHAPTER VI.

A Call For Volunteers. LL this is from my hurried notes taken at the time, which give little notion of the absolute chaos to which the as sembly had by this time been reduced. So terrific was the uproar that several ladies had already beaten a hurried re trent. Grave and reverend seniors wemed to have caught the prevailing spirit as badly as the stadents, and saw white bearded men rising and shaking their fists at the obdurate pro The whole great audlence seethed and simmered like a boiling pot. The professor took a step forward and raised both his hands. There was something so blg and arresting and virile in the man that the clatter and shouting died gradually away be fore his commanding gesture and his masterful eyes. He seemed to have a

hear It. "I will not detain you," he said. "It is not worth it. Truth is truth, and the noise of a number of foolish young men-and, I fear I must add, of their equally foolish seniors-enunot affect the matter. I claim that I have open ed a new field of science. You dispute it." (Cheers.) "Then I put you to the test. Will you accredit one or more of your own number to go out as your representatives and test my statement

Mr. Summerlee, the veteran professo of comparative anatomy, rose among the audience, a tall, thin, bitter man with the withered aspect of a theolo glan. He wished, he said, to ask Pro fessor Challenger whether the results to which he had alinded in his remarks had been obtained during a fourney to the headwaters of the Amazon made by him two years before.

Professor Challenger answered that

they had: Mr. Summerlee desired to know how it was that Professor Challenger claimed to have made discoveries in those regions which had been overlooked by Wallace, Bates and other previous explorers of established scientific reputs. Professor Challenger answered that Mr. Summerice appeared to be confus ing the Amazon with the Thames, that it was in reality a somewhat larger river, that Mr. Summerlee might be in terested to know that, with the Orinoco, which communicated with it some 50,000 talles of country were pened up, and that in so vast a space it was not impossible for one person to find what another had missed.

Mr. Summerles declared, with an acid smile, that he fully appreciated the difference between the Thames and the Amagon, which lay in the fact that any assertion about the former could be passes an idle hour, but can leave no tested, while about the latter it could useful result behind it. I put forward not. He would be obliged if Professor destre to disparage Mr. Waldron in the longitude of the country in which prehistoric animals were to be found. Professor Chatlenger replied that he eserved such information for good reaours of his own, but would be prepared ommittee chosen from the audience.

> committee and test his story in per Mr. Summerlee-Yes, I will, (Great heering.)

Professor Chalenger-Then I guaran tee that I will place in your hands such material as will enable you to find your upon the earth. I do not speak upon way. It is only right, however, since this subject as an amateur nor, I may Mr. Summerlee goes to check my state add, as a popular lecturer, but I speak | ment that I should have one or more with him who may check him, I will not disguise from you that there are when I say that Mr. Waldron is very difficulties and dangers. Mr. Summerrong in supposing that because he lee will need a younger colleague. May

It is thus that the great crisis of a man's life springs out at him. Could

He | tures no longer exist. Tuey are in- | I have imagined when I entered that | America is a place I love, and I think, hall that I was about to pledge myself if you take it right through from Dato a wilder adventure than had ever rien to Fuego, it's the grandest, richest. Gladys-was it not the very opportu- planet." pity of which she spoke? Gladys would have told me to go. I had the wonderful happenings of the day, bell for letters, and it's goodby to the sprung to my feet. I was speaking, I sat late with McArdie, the news edi-pilot. We'll be "down, hull down, on and yet I had prepared no words. Tarp | tor, explaining to him the whole situa- the old trail" from now on. God bless Henry, my companion, was plucking tion, which he thought important all we leave behind us and send us at my skirts, and I heard him whispering: "Sit down, Malone! Don't the notice of Sir George Heaumont, the make a public ass of yourself." At the chief. It was agreed that I should same time I was aware that a tall, write home full accounts of my udthin man with dark, gingery hair a ventures in the shape of successive upon his feet. He glared back at me with hard, angry eyes, but I refused "I will go, Mr. Chairman," I kept re-

peating over and over again.
"Name! Name!" cried the audience.

"My name is Edward Dunn Malone. am the reporter of the Daily Gazette. claim to be an absolutely unprejudiced witness."

"What is your name, sir?" the chairman asked of my tall rival.

"I am Lord John Rexton. already been up the Amazon. I know all the ground and have special qualifications for this investigation."

"Lord John Roxton's reputation as a sportsman and a traveler is, of course, world famous," said the chairman. "At the same time it would certainly be as well to have a member of the press upon such an expedition. "Then I move," said Professor Chal-

enger, "that both these gentlemen be lected as representatives of this meet ng to accompany Professor Summerlee upon his Journey to investigate and to report upon the truth of my state ments.

And so, amid shouting and cheering, our fate was decided, and I found myelf borne away in the human current which swirled toward the door, with

show. I turned and found myself figures are walking down the quay, ooking into the humorous, masterful making for the gaugplank of the great eyes of the tail, thin man who had liner from which the blue peter is flythis strange quest.

y want to say to you."

Lord John Roxton and I turned down Vigo street together and through the dingy portals of the famous aristocratic rookery. At the end of a long drab passage my new acquaintance pushed definite message. They hushed to open a door and turned on an electric switch. A number of lamps shining through tinted shades bathed the whole great room before us in a ruddy radi ance. Standing to the doorway and glancing round me, I had a general impression of extraordinary comfort and elegance combined with an atmosbere of masculine virility. Every where there were mingled the luxury of the wealthy man of taste and the careless untidiness of the bachelor.

> One by one he took out a successio ting them with a snap and a clang and then patting them as he put them back into the rack as tenderly as mother would fondle her children.

"This is a Bland's 577 axite express," said be. "I got that big fellow with it." He gianced up at a stuffed white rhinoceros. "Ten more yards and he would have added me to his collection. "On that conical bullet his one chanc-Tis the wenk one's advantage fair.

"Hope you know your Gordon, for he's the poet of the horse and the gun and the man that handles both. Now here's a useful tool-470, telescopic sight, double ejector, point blank up "That big one is for Pedro Lopez, the to three-fifty. That's the rifle I used against Peruvian slave drivers three years ago. I was the flail of the Lord up in those parts, I may tell you, though you won't find it in any blue book. There are times, young fellah, when every one of us must make a show it in my bearing. Suddenly, just you never feel clean again. That's why behind us. It is Professor Challenger, made a little war on my own. De who had promied to see us off. He clared it myself, waged it myself, end- runs after us, a putting, red faced, ed it myself. Each of those nicks is irascible figure. for a slave murderer-a good row of "No, thank you," says he. "I should them-what? That big one is for Pe much prefer not to go aboard. I have dro Lopez, the king of them all, that I only a few words to say to you, and killed in a backwater of the Putemayo likey can very well be said where we river. Now, here's something that are. I beg you not to imagine that I would do for you." He took out a am in any way indebted to you for seautiful brown and silver rifle. "Well making this journey. I would have rubbered at the stock, sharply sighted. you to understand that it is a matter five cartridges to the clip. You can of perfect indifference to me, and I retrust your life to that." He handed it fuse to entertain the most remote sense to me and closest the door of his oak of personal obligation. Truth is truth,

enhiner. and nothing which you can report can "By the way," he continued, coming affect it in any way, though it may exanck to his chair, "what do you know cite the emotions and allay the curiosiof this Professor Challenger?" "I never saw him till today."

"Well, neither did I. It's funny we fion and guidance are in this sealed should both sall under sealed orders envelope. You will open it when you from a man we don't know. He seem- reach a town upon the Amazon which ed an uppish old bird. His brothers of is called Manaos, but not until the date science don't seem too fend of him, and hour which are marked upon the either. How came you to take an interest in the affair?"

I told him abortly my experiences of the morning, and he listened intently. Then he drew out a map of South America and laid it on the table

"I believe every single word be said to you was the truth," said he earnestly, "and, mind you, I have something to go on when I speak like that. South tually published until your return.

come to me in my dreams? But most wonderful bit of earth upon this in the distance as he made his way

enough to bring next morning before safely back. the notice of Sir George Beaumont, the letters to McArdle and that these should either be edited for the Gazette as they arrived or held back to be pubof Professor Challenger, since we car.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Flood and little son might attach to those directions which attended courch in Stayton Sunday and should suide us to the unknown land, spent the remainder of the day at the should guide us to the unknown land.

In response to a telephone inquiry we received nothing more definite than a fulmination against the press, ending up with the remark that if we would notify our boat he would hand us any directions which he might think It proper to give us at the moment of starting. A second question from us failed to elicit any answer at all save a plaintive bleat from his wife to the effect that her husband was in a very tolent temper already and that she hoped we would do nothing to make it worse. A third attempt later in the 1 day provoked a terrific crash and a subsequent message from the Central Exchange that Professor Challenger's receiver had been shattered. After that we abandoned all attempt at comthat we abandoned all attempt at comaunication.

And now, my patient readers, I can address you directly no longer. From now onward (if, indeed, any continua tion of this narrative should ever reach you) it can only be through the paper which I represent. In the hands of my mind half stunned by the vast new the editor I leave this account of the day in the power station here. Night project which had risen so suddenly events which have led up to one of watchman Christian declared Richards events which have led up to one of before it. As I emerged from the hall the most remarkable expeditions of all I was conscious for a moment of a time, so that if I never return to Engrush of laughing students down the land there shall be some record as to pavement and of an arm wielding a how the affair came about. I am writheavy umbrella, which rose and fell in ing these last lines in the saloon of the the midst of them. Then, amid a mix- Booth liner Francisca, and they will ture of groans and cheers, Professor go back by the pilot to the keeping of Challenger's electric brougham slid Mr. McArdle. Let me draw one last from the curb, and 1 found myself picture before I close the notebookwalking under the silvery lights of a picture which is the last memory of Regent street, full of thoughts of the old country which I bear away Gladys and of wonder as to my fu- with me. It is a wet, foggy morning in the late spring. A thin cold rain is Suddenly there was a touch at my fulling. Three shining mackintoshed colunteered to be my companion on ing. In front of them a porter pushes a trolley piled high with trunks, wraps "Mr. Malone, I understand," said he. and gun cases. Professor Summerlee, We are to be companions—what? My a long, melancholy figure, walks with rooms are just over the road in the drugging steps and drooping head, as Albany. Perhaps you would have the one who is already profoundly sorry kindness to spare me half an hour, for for himself. Lord John Roxton steps You should build a bulwark around there are one or two things that I bad- briskly, and his thin eager face beams

king of them all."

forth between his hunting cap and his

muiller. As for myself, I am glad to

have got the bustling days of prepara-

tion and the pangs of leave taking be

hind me, and I have no doubt that I

as we reach the vessel, there is a shout

ty of a number of very ineffectual peo

ple. My directions for your instruc-

outside. Have I made myself clear? I

leave the strict observance of my con-

diffons entirely to your honor. No. Mr.

Malone, I will place no restriction upon

your correspondence, since the ventila-

tion of the facts is the object of your

journey, but I demand that you shall

give no particulars as to your exact

destination and that nothing be ac-

Goodby,"

So he turned upon his heel, and a ninute later from the deck I could see his short, squat figure bobbing about back to his train. Well, we are well That night, wearied as I was after down channel now. There's the last

(Continued next Saturday) KINGSTON ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Follis spent Sun-

ay in Stayton. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Harold and litas they arrived or held back to be pub-llahed later, according to the wishes Sunday with Chas. Cladek in his new

> Arthur Leffler home, Liston Darby and wife and Miss

Harie Hinkle were callers at the G. F. Harold home Sunday afternoon. Mrs. George Reaume of Salem visiting at the Arthur Kelly home this

Titus Archer is building a new ood house this week. S. G. Cole of Jordan stayed over night at the Curtis Cole home Satur-

Oliver Baker motored over to Albany

Saturday.
V. J. Phillips drove home a nice bunch of beef steers last week.
Ed Roberts motored over to Kings-

AN ARTISTIC SUICIDE

Sag Harbor, N. Y., May 2d.—Seizing two highly charged electric wires, Lieutenant Clarence Alvin Richards, com-mander of the United States destroyer Fanning, was instantly killed to eliberately committed suicide.

Richards was supposed to be aboard is vessel maneuvering with the Atintic flee off Gardiners bay. He appeared at the station early in the morning, attired in civilian clothes, rushed in and grabbed the wires.

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