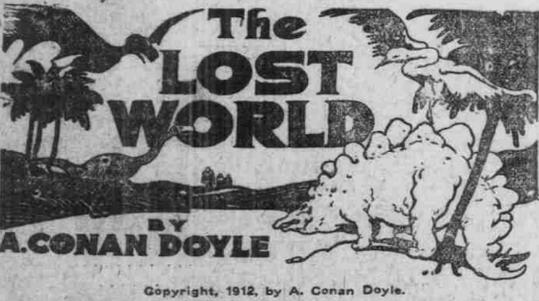




15 Words 15c Farmer Classified Ads Phone 1208



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(Continued.)

"By George, young fellow, you've put your hand on it!" said Lord John, clapping me on the back. "How we never came to think of it before I can't imagine. There's not more than an hour of daylight left, but if you take your notebook you may be able to get some rough sketch of the place. If we put these three ammunition cases under the branch I will soon hoist you on to it."

He stood on the boxes while I faced the trunk and was gently raising me when Challenger sprang forward and gave me such a thrust with his huge hand that he fairly shot me into the tree. With both arms clasping the branch, I scrambled hard with my feet until I had worked, first my body and then my knees, on to it. There were three excellent footholds, like huge rings of a ladder, above my head and a tangle of convenient branches beyond, so that I clambered onward with such speed that I soon lost sight of the ground and had nothing but foliage beneath me. Now and then I encountered a check, and once I had to shin up a creeper for eight or ten feet, but I made excellent progress, and the booming of Challenger's voice seemed to be a great distance beneath me. The tree was, however, enormous, and looking upward, I could see no thinning of the leaves above my head. There was some thick, bushlike clump which seemed to be a parasite upon a branch up which I was swarming. I loomed my head round in order to see what was beyond, and I nearly fell out of the tree in my surprise and horror at what I saw.

A face was gazing into mine at a distance of only a foot or two. The creature that owned it had been crouching behind the parasite and had looked round it at the same instant

with a breadth of about thirty miles and a width of twenty. Its general shape was that of a shallow funnel, all the sides sloping down to a considerable lake in the center. This lake may have been ten miles in circumference and lay very green and beautiful in the evening light, with a thick fringe of reeds at its edges and with its surface broken by several yellow sandbanks, which gleamed golden in the mellow sunshine. A number of long, dark objects, which were too large for alligators and too long for crocodiles, lay upon the edges of these patches of reed. With my glass I could clearly see that they were alive.

From the side of the plateau on which we were sloping of woodland, with occasional glades, stretched down for five or six miles to the central lake. I could see at my very feet the glade of the iguanodons, and farther off was a round opening in the trees which marked the swamp of the pterodactyls.



I Could See at My Very Feet the Glade of the Iguanodons.

On the side facing me, however, the plateau presented a very different aspect. There the basalt cliffs of the outside were reproduced upon the inside, forming an escarpment about 200 feet high, with a woody slope beneath it.

Along the base of these red cliffs, at a distance above the ground, I could see a number of dark holes through the glass, which I conjectured to be the mouths of caves. At the opening of one of these something white was shimmering, but I was unable to make out what it was. I sat charting the country until the sun had set and it was so dark that I could no longer distinguish details. Then I clambered down to my companions waiting for me so eagerly at the bottom of the great tree. For once I was the hero of the expedition. Alone I had thought of it, and alone I had done it, and here was the chart which would save us a month's blind groping among unknown dangers. Each of them shook me warmly by the hand.

But before they discussed the details of my map I had to tell them of my encounter with the ape man among the branches. This I did without omitting any of the details.

"He has been there all the time," said I.

"How do you know that?" asked Lord John. "Because I have never been without that feeling, that something malevolent was watching us. I mentioned it to you, Professor Challenger. Try to refresh your memory."

"Our young friend certainly said something of the kind. He is also the one among us who is endowed with that Celtic temperament which would make him sensitive to such impressions."

That evening by the light of the fire and of a single candle the first map of the lost world was elaborated. Every detail which I had roughly noted from my watchtower was drawn out in its relative place. Challenger's pencil hovered over the great blank which marked the lake.

"What shall we call it?" he asked at length.

"Why should you not take the chance of perpetuating your own name?" said Challenger, with his usual touch of acidity.

"I must, sir, that my name will have other and more personal claims upon posterity," said Challenger severely. "Any ignoramus can hand down his worthless memory by imposing it upon a mountain or a river. I need no such monument. Let our young friend give it a name."

"Then," said I, blushing, I dare say, as I said it, "let it be named Lake Gladys."

"Don't you think the Central lake

would be more descriptive?" remarked Summerlee.

"I should prefer Lake Gladys," I declared blushing.

Challenger looked at me sympathetically and shook his great head in mock disapproval. "Boys will be boys," said he. "Lake Gladys let it be. Malone shall have his way."

CHAPTER XV.

"It Was Dreadful in the Forest."

I HAVE said—or perhaps I have not said, for my memory plays me sad tricks these days—that I glowed with pride when three such men as my comrades thanked me for having saved or at least greatly helped the situation. As the youngster of the party, not merely in years, but in experience, character, knowledge and all that goes to make a man, I had been overshadowed from the first. And now I was coming into my own. I warmed at the thought. Alas for the pride which goes before a fall! What little glow of self-satisfaction, that added measure of self-confidence, was to lead me on that very night to the most dreadful experience of my life, ending with a shock which turns my heart sick when I think of it.

It came about in this way: I had been unduly excited by the adventure of the tree, and sleep seemed to be impossible. Summerlee was on guard, sitting hunched over our small fire, a quaint, angular figure, his rise across his knees and his pointed, goatlike beard wagging with each very nod of his head. Lord John lay silent, wrapped in the South American poncho which he wore, while Challenger snored with a full and rattling voice, reverberated through the woods. The full moon was shining brightly, and the air was crisp and cold. What a night for a walk! And then suddenly came the thought, "Why not?" Suppose I stole softly away, suppose I made my way down to the central lake, suppose I was back at breakfast with some record of the place. Would I not in that case be thought an even more worthy associate? Then if Summerlee carried the day and some means of escape were found we should return to London with first hand knowledge of the central mystery of the plateau, to which I alone of all men would have penetrated. I thought of Gladys, with "The Heroic Deeds of Gladys," which I seemed to hear her voice as she said it. I thought also of McArdle, what a three column article for the paper! What a foundation for a career! A correspondentship in the next great war might be within my reach. I clutched at a gun—my pockets were full of cartridges—and, partly through the thorn bushes at the gate of our sarsa, quickly slipped out. My last glance showed me the unconscious Summerlee, most futile of sentinels, still nodding away like a queer mechanical toy in front of the smoldering fire. He was fast asleep.

The night had been exceedingly still, but as I advanced I became conscious of a low, rumbling sound, a continuous murmur, somewhere in front of me. This grew louder as I proceeded, until at last it was clearly quite close to me. When I stood still the sound was constant, so that it seemed to come from some stationary cause. It was like a boiling kettle or the bubbling of some great pot. Soon I came upon the source of it, for in the center of a small clearing I found a lake—or a pool, rather, for it was not larger than the basin of the Trafalgar square fountain—of some black, pitchlike stuff, the surface of which rose and fell in great blisters of burning gas. The air above it was shimmering with heat, and the ground round, was so hot that I could hardly bear to lay my hand on it. It was clear that the great volcanic outburst which had raised the strange plateau so many years ago had not yet entirely spent its forces. Blackened rocks and mounds of lava, I had already seen everywhere, creeping out from amid the luxuriant vegetation which draped them, but this asphalt pool in the jungle was the first sign that we had of actual existing activity on the slopes of the ancient crater.

It was a fearsome walk and one which will be with me so long as memory holds. In the great moonlight clearings I slunk along among the shadows on the margin. In the jungle I crept forward, stopping with a beating heart whenever I heard, as I often did, the crash of breaking branches, as some wild beast went past. Now and then great shadows loomed up for an instant and were gone—great, silent shadows which seemed to prowl upon padded feet. How often I stopped with the intention of returning and yet every time my pride conquered my fear and sent me on again until my object should be attained.

At last my watch showed that I was I in the morning I saw the gleam of water amid the openings of the jungle, and ten minutes later I was among the reeds upon the borders of the central lake. I was exceedingly dry, so I lay down and took a long draft of it, water which was fresh and cold. There was a broad pathway with many tracks upon it at the spot which I had found, so that it was clearly one of the drinking places of the animals. Close to the water's edge there was a huge isolated block of lava. Up this I climbed, and, lying on the top of this block, I had an excellent view in every direction.

(To Be Continued.)

Pennsylvania's primaries will be held today.

FLOWERS FOR MOTHER'S DAY

JOHN RECK & SON.

TODAY'S WANTS

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Small family, adults. Call 826 Lafayette St. R 13 n\* p

WANTED—Winders, steady work and good pay. Apply Employment Office Sait's Textile Mfg. Co. R 11 d\*

LOST—Will party who found diamond ring and topaz chased ring in the Stratfield wash room, return same to Stratfield Hotel Barber shop. Reward given, no questions asked. R 16 b\* p

NOTICE

I forbid everybody trusting anybody on my account as I will pay no bills that are contracted by any one but myself from this date. May 13, 1916, R 15 s\* p CHARLES E. BETHIN.

JEWELRY

DIAMONDS on credit—Diamonds, watches and solid gold. Exclusively designed jewelry. Weekly payments. Will call. Rothblum, 425 State St. downstairs. R 9 t\* f

Physical Treatment

LOUIS F. NUTTING, physical treatments by heat, electricity or manipulation. Rooms 309-310, City Savings Bank, 952 Main street. Office hours: week days 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. R 1 t\* f

Safes

SAFES—New and second hand; office and house sizes. Walter E. Marsh, 192 Fairfield Ave. A 27 t\* f

Stoves Repaired

STOVES REPAIRED, all kinds supplies, all makes, pipes, grates, bricks, etc. Charges reasonable. 1715 Main St. Phone 2849-A. G 8 t\* f

MONUMENTS MAUSOLEUMS M.G. KEANE

Stratford Av., Opp. St. Michael's Cem. BRIDGEPORT, CONN. Phone 1396-4. Phone 1396-4

MONUMENTS ARTISTIC-LASTING

Plant operated by pneumatic cutting and polishing tools

HUGHES & CHAPMAN

300 STRATFORD AVENUE Phone Connection

Kelly's Cigar Store

141 FAIRFIELD AVE.

The best cigars made in imported and domestic brands. Complete line of smokers' supplies.

JAMES H. KELLY

GEORGE P. POTTER

Undertaker & Embalmer Forestry with R. T. Bishop Office, 1153 Broad St. Phone 8848-3 Residence, 275 Black Rock Ave.

HAWLEY & WILMOT,

Undertakers and Embalmers No. 168 State St., Bridgeport, Ct. All calls, day or night, answered from office. George B. Hawley, 118 Washington Terrace; Edward H. Wilmot, 805 Clinton Ave.

M. J. GANNON

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER 1051 Broad St., near John Phone 3495 Residence, 127 Vine St. Phone 1259

Wm. Lieberum & Son

Embalmers and Undertakers Office and Residence 581 MAIN STREET Telephone Connection

ROURKE & BOUCHER

Undertakers and Embalmers 1295 MAIN STREET. Tel. 1661 Calls Answered Day or Night

JOHN F. GALLAGHER

MARGARET L. GALLAGHER Undertakers and Embalmers Margaret L. Gallagher, only licensed, graduate woman embalmer and undertaker in the city capable of taking entire charge of funerals, mortuary parlors, office and residence. 571 FAIRFIELD AV. Phone 1390

FRANK POLKE & SON

EMBALMERS & UNDERTAKERS 181-197 Stratford Ave. Phone 1890-3 Branch Office, 409 Hancock Ave. Phone 359

SCHOOL

THE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL, 336 Fairfield Ave. College preparatory; technical and professional schools, civil service, Hotchkiss Hill, etc. Elementary and advanced subjects—personal work with every student. Enrollment now the best preparation for summer examinations or next year's work. R 6 b\* s

Female Help Wanted

WANTED—Sewers and apprentice girls at Rudine's, 759 Myrtle Ave. R 15 d\*

Help Wanted Male

WANTED—Cabinet maker, Hoffman Show Case Co., 255 Water St. R 15 s\* p

WANTED—Boy to learn the cabinet maker and carpenter trade. 255 Water Street. R 15 s\* p

WANTED—Eight men for building moving and rigging. Apply to J. P. Maloney, 443 Hollister Ave. R 15 b\*

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 181 Vine St. Phone 3066. R 11 t\* f

For Sale.

FOR SALE—15 h. p. upright boiler, first class condition. 255 Water Street. R 15 s\* p

FOR SALE—Two family house, East End, 3 rooms, all improvements. Inquire, 107 Linn Ave. R 13 s\* p

FOR SALE—6 room cottage, lot 50x 150, 1 minute from trolley and school. 20 minutes walk from Remington Arms. Apply Owner, 19 Barnum Terrace, Stratford. R 15 s\* p

FOR SALE—New cottage, terms reasonable. Call evenings or Sundays. 474 Fairview Ave. R 5 t\* f

PIANO FOR SALE—Huntington Upright Piano, good tone, looks just like new. \$25. Violin, \$4. Square piano, \$5. Fitch, 844 Noble Ave. d\*

FOR SALE—In Bridgeport, one-quarter acre of land with six room cottage. Inquire Box 288, Fairfield. R 1 t\* p

FOR SALE—Nine room house in West End, on easy payments. Address House, Care Farmer. U 27 t\* f

FOR SALE—One large safe, practically new, bargain, see P. Anderson, 306 Fairfield Ave. U 17 s\*

FOR SALE—5 passenger car, good condition, ready to run, suitable for a jitney. Cheap for cash. Address W. W. F. Care Farmer. B 17 t\* o

GREATEST BARGAIN in the city in Real Estate, \$9,000 cash buys 20 room fireproof brick apartment house with all modern improvements. Has 6 baths and is located in very desirable section. Can be used as small hotel or for separate apartments. Price very reasonable if bought within a few days. Must be seen to be appreciated. Phone, write or call, L. Weiss, 1438 Main St., Phone 2743-3. U 21 a\* s\* p

To Rent

TO RENT—Four nicely furnished room flat, reasonable. Inquire Joe's barber shop, 176 Fairfield Ave. upstairs. R 9 d\* p

REMOVAL—My real estate and insurance office is now located at 275 Golden Hill St. T. E. Warren, New Tel. 3417. R 5 t\* f

RHEUMATISM MEDICINE FREE

We want the name of every person everywhere who is suffering with your rheumatism; we can send you a free sample bottle of Hill's Rheumatic Remedy. We don't care how long or how severe he has had it, as there are very few cases that have not yielded under thoroughly cured with it. It works at once. In twenty-four hours it stops the pain. Don't take our word for it—test it at our expense. This is not a new untried thing. For twenty-five years it has been regarded by physicians as practically the only certain treatment for this terrible disease.

Over 10,000 Testimonials Like These: Mr. E. M. Ehlers, Sec'y. Grand Lodge of Masons of New York City, writes: "Although a sufferer from rheumatism for many years two doses stopped all pain and one bottle cured me."

Mr. A. Goldman, Victoria, Texas, says: "I am very well pleased with your medicine; am recommending it very highly. It has done more for me than anything I have ever tried."

Marshall F. W. Geraty, of 70 Manhattan St., New York, says: "I have suffered with rheumatism for many years, have tried almost every known remedy but got no relief or cure until I took yours. In forty-eight hours I was entirely cured and free from all pain. I send this unsolicited."

Hill's Rheumatic Remedy is on sale at most drug stores at \$1.00 per bottle. One bottle generally effects a complete cure. Call or send for free sample bottle and booklet at once. There is no greater service you can perform for humanity than to test any rheumatic sufferer about this wonderful preparation. Address: Hill Medicine Co., 117 East 34th St., New York, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Good Men Make \$10 a Day on Our Preparations. WRITE NOW.—Adv

Ambulances

AMBULANCES—Invalid cars and limousines. Charges reasonable. James T. Rourke, 1295 Main street. Phone 1661. D 7 d\* s

Automobiles

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS ATTENTION: We can save you money on your automobile, fire and liability insurance. Give us a chance to insure before you insure elsewhere. Zalmou Goodsell & Co. No. 1094 Main street. Phone No. 31. S 2 s\* s

Awnings and Sail Maker

SAILS, AWNINGS, COAL BAGS, Spray Hoods, Canvas Covers, Row Spleeing, Geo. L. Harrington, 175 East Main street. Tel. 1045-14. R 16 d\* s

Clairvoyants

MRS. LEVY, readings 25c and 50c. Telephone 5852, 1162 Madison Avenue, formerly of 674 Madison Avenue. D 15 t\* f

Doctor

THE MODERN and scientific methods employed in my practice, such as electric light rays, neuropathy, chiropoactic, passage, hygiene, are in accord with nature and will improve and restore your health. Dr. Adolf O. Steinfeld, Douglas practitioner. Security Building, Tel. 6788; consultat- n free. B 17 s\*

Foot Specialist

CORNS removed 50 cents; bunions 50 cents; callouses 50 cents; ingrowing nails 50 cents. Dr. Mansfield, 1107 Main street over Dillon's. D 15 d\* s

Furniture

SCALLY BROS., 105 STATE ST. Largest dealers of second hand furniture in the state. We pay more than others; we have no rent to pay. U 2 s\* s

Insurance

DAMAGE IS ABOUT ALL fire can do to your property. Insurance costing 1-2c a day protects you. All the particulars at D. B. Booth & Co., Conn. Bank Building. S 15 t\* f

Inventors

WANTED—Inventors to send for one of my booklets on U. S. and Foreign patent. Mercer D. Blondel, Patent Solicitor. Conn. National Bank Building. B 27 t\* f

A YOUNG MAN of good habits would like a position around some business house. Address W. J. Smith, 115 Wall Street. U 5 d\*

Merchants' Exchange

Edwin Smith & Co. Dealers in guns, sporting tackle and all other sports. Keys fitted, locks repaired, saws filed, door checks put on and repaired, talking machines, steel tape and light repairing of all kinds at Smith's Gun Store, 95 Wall St., Tel. 4293-3.

RUBBER STAMPS made by us are reliable, we carry a complete line of stamps, supplies, ink pads, date-stamps, rubber type, etc. The Scherzette Stamp Co., 41 Cannon St. G 25 d\*

Shoe Repairing

GOODYEAR SHOE REPAIRING CO., 76 John St., and 945 East Main street. No connection with other so-called Goodyear Shops. We call and deliver. Tel. 1891. Winfield S. Black, Prop. U 1 t\* f

ENGRAVED Wedding Announcements, 100 complete with two sets of envelopes for \$6.50. Southworth's, 10 Arcade. L 19 t\* f

Unclassified

NOW IS THE TIME to get your leader, gutters and roofs repaired. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. C. Brown, 1442 North Ave., Bridgeport, Conn. R 4 d\* p

WILL THE PARTY who took the bag of money at 10:40 Thursday morning at Dublin's market on Seaview avenue return same immediately and avoid trouble. R 4 s\* p

AGENTS—Our household specialties are big sellers; labor savers for housewife. Nice profit. Write for free booklet. The Powell Co., Box 144, B.B., Boston, Mass. U 8 s\* s s s

HATCHING EGGS FOR SALE—S. C. White Leghorns, \$1.50 for 15. White Plains Poultry Farm, Postoffice Box 105, Trumbull, Conn. U 10 a\* s\* p

WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS \$2 and \$5 per setting from prize winning stock. Day old chicks 20c. J. H. Heights Poultry Yard, Bridgeport, Conn. S 4 b\* s

HATCHING EGGS—S. C. Buff Orpingtons from the world's best strain. Owen Farm stock, \$2.50 per 15; S. C. White Leghorns, Barron strain, \$1.00 per 15. Hollister Heights Poultry Yard, Thompson St., Box 203, Stratford. U 22 b\* s\* p

Positions Wanted

WANTED—Position on farm with home rent by married man. Address T. J. Rabouan, General Delivery, City. R 5 s\*

WANTED POSITION as violinist, will also take a few violin pupils. Daniel Callet, 483 Arctic St., Bridgeport. S 28 d\*

WANTED—By man and wife, place as coachman and housewife, call 181 Oriand street. R 2 d\*

WORK WANTED—Any kind of work by man not afraid of work. 1519 Seaview Ave., 2nd floor. U 17 a\*

MUSICIAN—First class experienced violinist wants position. Joseph Sileux, Care McConnell, 254 Charles Street, Bridgeport. U 10 s\*

YOUNG MAN would like to learn any part of machinist's trade. State salary to start. Address H. Stride, 30 Elm St., City. B 6 d\*

POSITION WANTED—Woman about 40 wants position to do general housework, no party. N. E. Care of General Delivery, Post Office. U 13 d\*

WANTED—Situation as waitress in private family or taking care of aged or convalescent. Tel. 318-2, Milford. U 11 d\*

WANTED—Position by English girl as chambermaid, waitress or nurse girl to one child. Reliable. Address A. Hugh, Care of Mrs. Howan, 1283 East Main Street. B 7 d\*

HANDY MAN with tools desires a situation, has been a travelling man for years. L. Thompson, 34 Thompson St., Fort Trumbull Beach, Milford, Conn. B 25 d\*

WANTED—By man of experience position as a hotel manager, night clerk, bartender and all around lunch man or caretaker billiard or bowling alley. Strictly references. M. J. Margello, 809 Fairfield Ave. U 2 s\* s

MARRIED MAN experienced in general farming, desires position of some responsibility doing farm work or market gardening. Address Farmwork, Care of Farmer. B 1 t\* p

MIDDLE AGED WIDOW wants position as housekeeper for elderly couple, a widower or elderly lady; capable, reliable and economical. Wages moderate; references. City. A. Norton, General Delivery. City. B 26 d\*

DRIVER—Young married man wishes position as driver on motor trucks and commercial cars. Well acquainted with city. Reference if required. Call Frank E. Smith, 644 Warren St. B 27 d\*

CREDIT MAN 12 years experience wants situation as collector or with Auto Co. Address J. S. Platt, 55 Frank St. B 18 d\*

POSITION as blacksmith's helper, experienced in foreign country on horse shoeing, wagons and all other blacksmith work. Address P. G. Box 93, Fairfield, Ct. B 5 d\*

MAN WANTS POSITION—15 years experience as painter, paperhanger and wood finisher and kalsomining also good color mixer. S. Clark, care Peck, 726 Pembroke street. A 21 s\*

YOUNG MAN, 22, wishes a position at anything, handy around machinery or garage. Alfred J. Conroy, 365 State St., City. A 29 d\*

WANTED—Chauffeur wishes position as mechanic and driver, can furnish references. Call or write, 649 Kosciusko St., City. Cigarettes, Kosenbeck. A 29 d\*

YOUNG GIRL desires position cleaning ladies or gentlemen's apartments mornings. Call 2392-5 after 6 p. m. A 25 d\*

SITUATION WANTED—Coachman, experienced, single man, good on lawns and roads; sober; age 26; Irish descent. Address, 293 State street. A 25 d\*

MAN, age 33, would like to work as carpenter's helper; no experience, but wish to learn trade. J. R. Robinson, 1185 East Main St., Bridgeport, Conn. B 7 d\*

YOUNG MAN, 23, wishes position as anything, understands building and polishing. Call Joseph Dente, 8 Highland Ave. B 21 d\*

SALESMAN WANTS position, capable, well acquainted in New England and New York state. Reference. Address S. B. R., 785 Main St. B 10 d\*

YOUNG MAN, married, 27, wishes a position driving or helping. Inquire Mr. T. McGuire, 84 State St. in rear. T 7 d\*

WANTED by man work at casing for furnace or boiler, will take care boiler or furnace for furnished room. Address 615 Water St. Olson. T 8 s\*