

# Virginia of the Air Lanes

A ROMANCE OF FLYING  
By  
**Herbert Quick**

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### SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Theodore Carson, inventor of an airship, rescues from a fugitive flying machine called a helicopter, a beautiful young girl.

"Marie will never get over it," said Shayne. "What the devil ails that fellow art?"

The fellow art was Wisner, inventor of the lost helicopter, discoursing to the crew in pure assorted maledictions, which he heaped on all concerned in the loss of his machine.

The light found them far down toward the lagoon, flying high for safety



"HERE'S ABOUT BOYD'S THE BOAT'S MOBILE."

In the darkness. The long, straight beach lay white, cold looking and solitary in the pure light, which touched the great gas holder to silver while the earth and sea were still in gloom. Away south in the offing were two steamers, and from the wireless overhead could be heard the discharges by which the operator was making a last despairing effort to obtain news of the lost girl.

The buzzer from the engine room was sprung with a sharp rattle. Mr. Shayne went to the speaking tube.

"We all think, sir," said the engineer, "that we've about reached the place where the young lady went out to sea."

"Mr. Silberberg thinks so, too," replied Shayne. "But I think it was west of here."

"There's a man on the beach, sir," said the engineer. "Shall we speak him?"

"Do," replied Shayne. "He may know something."

The Roc circled about like an alighting swan, all the time descending. The man seated himself on a log to await her liberation. Mr. Shayne spoke. Had he seen anything of a flying machine which went out to sea yesterday?

"It was right close byah, sub," replied Captain Harrod.

"Did you see the young lady?" asked Shayne.

"Yes, sub."

"Was she still clinging to the helicopter when you last saw her?"

"No, sub. She wasn't clingin' to nothing—with the han' to'ds me—when Ah lost sight on huh, sub."

"Let down the lift," commanded Mr. Shayne. "I'm going down."

The three men, Shayne, Silberberg and Wisner, gathered about the derrickman on the beach.

"Do you think," queried Silberberg "that there is the slightest chance for her to—to be saved, my good man?"

"Ah'm slow spoke, an' it would take a half hough to tell all Ah knows, gentry speakin'. But if it's jist about the young lady, she tumbled out on the sand in fair shape, an' if she's made good weathah she's about bo'din' the boat fr Moblie. We was right proud to hev huh as ou' guest."

"There!" shouted Wisner triumphantly. "Didn't I tell you that machine would stand grief? Struck the ground!"

"Keep out of this!" commanded Mr. Shayne. "Was she hurt seriously?"

"But, I say, Mr. Shayne," protested Wisner, "don't you see that with my machine you've got the business coopered? Put your money on the helicopters and you'll!"

"Ah you Mr. Shayne?" inquired the captain.

"Yes, yes," replied Shayne. "What have you done with her?"

"A gentleman Ah'm employed by," replied the captain, "has done carried huh ovs' to the inn. Axin' yo' pashdon, ah you the Mr. Shayne that's called the prince o' the powers of the slah?"

"I reckon I am," replied Mr. Shayne irritably. "But tell us of the rescue

of this dear girl. Tell us!"

While Silberberg and Shayne listened Wisner began scouting up and down the beach. At once they signaled the Palmetto Beach wireless station, and in a moment the news came in that Miss Suarez had sent messages to Mrs. Shayne that morning and had taken an early boat for Mobile. Mr. Shayne grasped the hand of Mr. Silberberg, who sat on a log, burying his face in his handkerchief.

"I know how you feel, old fellow," said Shayne. "And I want to say to you, my good man, I can't repay you, you know, but so far as money can go I hope you will ask, or, rather, accept!"

"Ah couldn't accept anything, sub," said the captain. "Thank'ee kindly. But might Ah ask whar you all's goin' now?"

"Straight to Moblie," replied Shayne. "Ah understand," went on the captain, "that you ah interested in all sorts of flyin' craft."

"Well," answered Mr. Shayne, laughing, "got a machine that solves the problem? Most every one has."

"No, sub, but a friend o' mine raght on yo' way Ah'd pow'ful well like to hev you stop by an' see. He's got something. It's Mr. Theodo', my employah."

"The gentleman who took my niece to the beach?"

"Yes, sub."

"We are in a burry," urged Mr. Shayne. "We are about starting for Chicago. Won't any other time do?"

"It's raght on yo' way, sub," persisted the captain. "an' it's all the favo' Ah'll ask of you all. Ah leave it to you, sub, of co'se, but—"

"Will you go and pilot us to the place?"

"Ah can't ve'y well leave byah, sub," replied the captain, "but if yo' pilot knows these piny woods as well as he orto do, sub—"

"Come and tell him the place," said Shayne incisively. "We'll go. But I tell you, my friend, your man might have spent a lot of car fare reaching Finley Shayne!"

"Ah reckon that's so, sub," replied the captain, stepping into the lift. "He's been a-stud'in' ve'y heavy about the mattah, sub, fo' a long tahn."

The discovery of the methanose mixture, with ten times the explosive force of gasoline, had made ascensional and depressive screws an efficient adjunct of the aeronaut with its barely buoyant gas bag and, with the improved propellers which followed, made the old fashioned "dirigible" a fairly dependable craft in ordinary weather. It was along this line rather than by way of the heavier than air aeronefs that development had marched, to the enormous enrichment of Finley Shayne, who controlled the Keewatin methanose marshes.

Theodore Carson often thought of Shayne. Carson's barren estate lay under the lane between Pensacola and Mobile, and above this ran the sparser drift from Atlantic and Appalachian forest points to the Mississippi sound resorts. He knew the type of every airship. Most of these huge objects dropping like swifts into the chimney of the aerial harbor at Mobile were Shayne's Condors, of which the Roc was the type, modeled after the early creations of Count Zeppelin. The smaller, quicker, low flying ones without the gas holders were the still unsuccessful aeronefs of the Wright and Farman types. The scene was varied by an occasional orthopter with flapping wings or by helicopters.

The problem of life was in these various vessels, and he studied them wistfully, so wistfully that the Roc's wild hoot sounded thrice before he heard it. He stepped out upon the Bermuda grass, saw a retractile telephone spinning down from the great silver fish balanced in the calm sky, caught it and put it to his ear.

"Oh, Aunt Chloe!" cried he, running in for his hat and coat. "Here's some one above the house asking for me, and who do you suppose it is?"

"Mout be the angel Gab'el," replied Chloe. "Fm whah he is an' de way he blow dat ho'n, but Ah reckon it's jes' some triffin' sky hooter. Who is dey?"

"The greatest luck you ever heard of," cried Theodore. "Wher's that new parachute? Never mind, I've found it."

Mr. Theodore ran out, stepped into the lift and was whisked up to the Roc's polished deck with his new parachute over his shoulder.

(To Be Continued.)

### Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a special election will be held in the city of Medford, Or., on August 2, 1910, for the purpose of adopting or rejecting the proposed charter amendments set forth in the foregoing resolution. Said election will be held at the time and place designated in said resolution. ROBT. W. TELFER, Recorder of City of Medford.

### NOTICE.

I expect to leave Friday for a five weeks' vacation. Any persons wishing to see me please call or phone tomorrow. 105 R. W. STEARNS, M. D.

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## COUNCIL HOLDS SPECIAL SESSION

At a special meeting of the city council held Wednesday afternoon, Councilmen Eifer, Wortman, Demmer, Emerick and Merrick were present.

In the matter of the extension being built by the Rogue River Valley Fruit & Produce association to their warehouse, a permit was granted, provided the addition be built of steel lath and plaster, subject to the approval of the fire chief.

Howard Bros. were granted permission to commence an excavation for a fireproof building on the corner of Sixth street and Central avenue. Whereupon the council adjourned.

## SPOKANE MEN OBTAIN PATENTS ON AIRSHIPS

SPOKANE, Wash., July 21.—United States patents have been granted to W. E. S. Coyne and Geo. Foster, pioneer residents of Spokane on an airship, designed to carry 35 passengers. The inventors claim the machine, which has a lifting power of 35,000 pounds, will raise directly from the ground and travel at a speed of 75 miles an hour. Describing the craft Dr. Coyne said it is purely a helicopter type of airship. It has two vertican hollow masts, the outer 28 feet and the inner 35 feet in length. The inner mast carries two cross-ars 35 feet in length. To the part raising above the outer one are attached plane surfaces eight feet in length and five feet in width, set at an angle of one foot in five. The outer masts carry similar planes set in opposite directions. Bevel cogged gears will give a forward thrust equal to 38,000 feet per minute. The body of the car resembles two big saucers placed face to face. The craft carries five motors, each of 100 horse power, run independently and has horizontal and vertical rudders the same as used on other modern airships.

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## KING EDWARD'S FUNERAL BILL CUT TO \$202,500

LONDON, July 21.—The elaborate funeral given King Edward cost the nation \$202,500, as is shown in the financial statement today.

Immediately after the funeral bills were sent in aggregating \$1,500,000, as was cable exclusively to the New York World. King George was so amazed at the stupendous total that he took the extraordinary course of having the bills rigidly scrutinized, evidently to some purpose.

Haskins for health.

## Chickens

Wanted—To buy, full blooded White Leghorn and Barred Rock laying hens, 10 to 12 months old, in small or large lots

**R. H. Wilson**  
CENTRAL POINT, OREGON.  
Care W. G. Goffe.

## Men Wanted

100 men to cut wood; wanted at once; good wages; new camp. Apply Edgar Hafer, Medford, Or.

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We make a specialty of fine printing, carry the necessary stock to enable us to fill all orders promptly, and guarantee satisfaction.

Best equipped job office in Oregon south of Portland; most expert printers.

Before sending your orders out of town, call and figure with us—if we can serve you for the same price as an out-of-town concern you will wish to patronize home industry.

**Medford Printing Co.**

## SCORNS POLICE ORDER FOR ONE FROM ABOVE

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 21.—Addi Coddling, the white girl whom the police say is insane from religious fever and who is a champion of Rev. Sturdevant, a negro preacher held in jail at Baltimore for bigamy, refused today to obey the police order to leave for Boston.

"The Lord told me in a dream I must stay in Washington until Bro. Sturdevant is released from the Philistines," she said defiantly. "When the Almighty bursts his bonds I will leave and not before. It is easy for me to choose between an order from on high and a police order."

## LUCKY IN LOTTERY; WILL SHE BE LUCKY IN WEDLOCK?

SPOKANE, Wash., July 21.—Miss Ella Maloney of Spokane, the first woman to settle on a claim in the Coeur d'Alene reservation in Idaho,

where she won 160 acres of farm land in Uncle Sam's big lottery last August, and Frank Curtis, a timber cruiser and locator living at Harrison, Idaho, are to be married in a short time, thus bringing to a pretty culmination a romance that began 11 months ago.

Miss Maloney received a bushel of letters from various parts of the United States and Canada when it was announced that she had the first choice of the big reservation, and most of the missives contained proposals of marriage.

One after the other she declined, until Custer, who located the claim and showed her over the property remained alone in the field. Custer war ardent and persistent in his wooing, and since the beginning of May, when Miss Maloney took possession of the claim, he has been a regular visitor at the homestead, which is three miles from the town of Harrison.

The most meager, undersized advertisement you ever print will impress some people, will remain in some minds, as the measure of your store—as representing your store.

**- - For Sale - -**

428 ACRES—Rogue River bottom land, suitable for fruit and general farming purposes.  
300 ACRES—Alfalfa land, covered with irrigation ditch and perpetual water right. Has coal outcropping. At a bargain on long time, easy payments.

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209 WEST MAIN ST.

**Medford Iron Works**  
E. G. Trowbridge, Prop.

**FOUNDRY AND MACHINIST**

All kinds of Engines, Spraying Outfits, Pumps, Boilers and Machinery. Agents in So. Oregon for

**FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.**

**\$12,500**—Thirty-two acres, two miles from Talent, Anderson creek bottom land; five-room box house, good barn and other outbuildings; there are on this place 12 acres in Newtown and Spitzenberg apples, 6 and 7 years old, which have a fair crop this year; between the apples are peach fillers, which are heavily loaded. In addition there are three acres of pears 2 years old and three acres planted to pears last winter; also four acres of alfalfa and about five acres of fine timber; there are two good wells and a complete pumping plant for irrigation; \$6500 will handle this place and the balance can be paid at the rate of \$1000 a year.

**\$15,000**—Seventy-five acres, same neighborhood; good new five-room house, large barn and other outbuildings; spring water piped to the buildings. There are on this place 11 acres of 3-year-old Newtowns and Spitzenbergs with peach fillers, about an acre of bearing family orchard, 10 acres of alfalfa, about an acre of bearing grapes—about 45 acres all told under cultivation, balance in timber which could be cheaply cleared. At \$200 an acre this place is a snap. It would take half cash to handle, balance easy.

**\$300** an acre—Fines fruit and garden land in the valley, half way between Phoenix and Talent; level, black free soil; divided into 10-acre tracts; one-fourth cash, balance in four annual payments with 6 per cent interest.

**\$12,000**—Sixteen and a half acres, midway between Jacksonville and Central Point, facing the hill road; finest building site in the valley. There are eight acres of pears in bearing, trees from 5 to 8 years old, and about an acre and a half of grapes in bearing, balance in timber, which is all good fruit land. Half cash will handle.

**\$20,000**—Less than \$425 an acre for 47½ acres, one mile from Central Point, all good land, good buildings, about 40 acres planted to standard varieties of apples and pears from 1 to 4 years of age; balance in alfalfa. This place will subdivide nicely. It is easily worth \$100 an acre more than is asked.

**W. T. YORK & CO.**

If you are interested in Medford property, talk with our city man, Mr W. V. Moore.

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All Work Guaranteed Prices Reasonable

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1910 LOCOMOBILES 1910

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### Round Trip \$25.00

Children under 12 years, half fare.  
Secure your tickets at the hotel.

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J. C. NEFF, Manager.

Medford Address: Nash Hotel.

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The Only Beach in the Pacific Northwest

Where the pretty Water Agates, Moss Agates, Moonstones, Cornelians and Rock Oysters can be found.

### Outdoors Sport of all Kinds

Including Hunting, Fishing, digging Rock Oysters, Boating, Surf Bathing, Riding, Autoing, Canoeing and Dancing. Pure mountain water and the best of food at low prices. Fresh Crabs, Clams, Oysters, Fish and Vegetables of all kinds daily. IDEAL CAMPING GROUNDS, with strict sanitary regulations, at nominal cost.

<b>Low Round-Trip Season Tickets</b>	<b>Three Day—Saturday to Monday Rate</b>
from all points in Oregon, Washington and Idaho on sale daily.	from S. P. points, Portland to Cottage Grove inclusive, including branch lines; also from all C. & E. stations Albany and west. Good going on Saturday or Sunday, and for return Sunday or Monday.

**A Sunday Excursion Rate of \$1.50**

from Albany, Corvallis and Philomath, with corresponding low rates from points west, in effect all summer. Call on any S. P. or C. & E. Agent for full particulars as to rates, train schedules, etc.; also for copy of our beautiful illustrated booklet, "Outings in Oregon," or write to

**WM. McMURRAY,**  
General Passenger Agent,  
Portland, Oregon.

J. E. ENYART, President. J. A. PERRY, Vice-President.  
JOHN S. ORTH, Cashier. W. B. JACKSON, Ass't Cashier.

## THE MEDFORD NATIONAL BANK

CAPITAL	\$100,000.00
SURPLUS	20,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS	15,000.00

SAFETY BOXES FOR RENT. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED. WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

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