

# Virginia of the Air Lanes

A ROMANCE OF FLYING

... By ...

## Herbert Quick

Copyright, 1909, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

### SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Theodore Carson, inventor of an airship, rescues from a fugitive flying machine called a helicopter, a beautiful young girl. II and III—Carson is infatuated by her and takes her where she can communicate with her friends. IV—Carson visits the Roc, a giant airship owned by Shayne, uncle of Virginia Suarez, the girl he rescued, and, being coldly received, leaps from the Roc, at a great height, in a parachute.

"My worst fears confirmed!" hissed Craighead. "The one man I ever loved turns out to be—oh, ye gods, both a teller of truth and a victim of regular habits! The last straw and no julep!" Carson looked at Wylie, awaiting Mr. O'Grady's development of his case.

"We are, of course," said O'Grady, "sorry to have interfered with your plans, Mr. Carson, but—"

Mr. O'Grady's grave discourse, in which Carson could feel himself being placed irrevocably in the wrong, was interrupted by Mr. Wylie's making a swoop upon an imaginary animal on Mr. O'Grady's nose.

"I must caught him," he cried. "A bumblebee! A bumblebee! Sunday, gnats; mosquitoes, Monday; Tuesday, flies; bees, Wednesday; hornets yesterday and bumblebees today. Big game soon! Ha, ha, ha, ha! Whoop!"

"Long lost brother evidently," remarked Craighead. "I note the Craighead strawsberry mark. Well, when he gets to elephants I may claim relationship."

"Of course," went on Mr. O'Grady, paying no attention to the Wylie incident except to use and examine for blood stains a neatly folded handkerchief. "Your being found in the greenhouse has been partially explained, sir, and we are not disposed to make you trouble. In fact, with our customary liberality we shall leave to you both that and your board and lodgings since you so strangely came into our—into our midst."

"Hear, hear!" ejaculated Craighead. "Hooroar for the emporium!"

"And if you will kindly sign these mutual receipts in full for all claims on both sides we will give Mr. Wylie his room, and—here's the pen, Mr. Carson, sir."

Theodore had already made the first stroke of the "T" when Craighead rushed upon him like a whirlwind, snatched the pen, hurled it into the door like a javelin, where it stood quivering, and interposed between Carson and O'Grady.

"Caltiff, avanti!" he roared. "Will deprive the widows and orphans this youth may accumulate of their cause of action against this dope shotten emporium? Back, slave! You reach him only over my dead body! Receipts in full? Not on your life—to coin an expression. You have shot his patriotic blood full of dishwater and bug juice. You have filled his innocent and unworried stomach with dope. You have amputated his appetite for light wines and may as well pass him the darker drink first as last. He has suffered and must ever suffer most excruciating pain and agony and both mental and physical anguish. He's a gone gossling! And I, the greatest personal injury specialist in the legal world, as his attorney demand ten—thousand—plunks as damages, falling the receipt of which, well and truly to be paid in lawful money of the realm, we'll take the emporium in execution and make Witherspoon a stable boy, with you as assistant swipec, both of you to sleep with Tige! We don't sign nothin', see?"

### CHAPTER VII.

A TALK WITH MR. WADDY.

THEODORE resolved that he must hie to the shed in the gulf dunes, complete the flying machine and bring it to the notice of the world in spite of the enmity of Mr. Shayne, upon which he now confidently counted. He must—

"I know," broke in Mr. Craighead, gazing at the ceiling through wreaths of smoke, "the yearnings of your sub-tropical Alabamian system. But be practical. You come to this emporium, of which, alas, neither of us is fated to be an alumnus, and you find me in fine fettle save that I am unrelated to the world. I am an Antaeus, with no immediate prospects of getting my tootsies to mother earth; a storage battery as big as Pike's peak, but insulated from the mass of demagnetized humanity; a great force for a number of things, with no way of proving it. What do you do? You make a profession for me. I was naught, not to mention naughty. What am I now? A great personal injury lawyer, developing into a prosperous ambulance chaser. I was out of touch with the world of finance. I have now laid the foundation for the organization of the great Carson-Craighead Aeronaut Corporation!"

"What do you mean?" ejaculated Carson.

"What I say! What I say! Through a long, colonnaded, peristyled vista of marble and onyx I can see nailed to the back fence the hide of Mr. Finley Shayne.

"But I have no clothes," Carson urged.

"Clothes!" scornfully repeated Craighead. "What are they? Merely woven fabrics to fill bags to secure credit withal at hotels. And you need no credit for this room is mine for the whole term of the treatments paid for by some one into whose company I dropped or rose during my last shore leave from the good ship Lithia, but by whom I have no idea. Clothes, indeed! Scat!"

"But it's cold here," persisted Carson, feeling helpless in the toils of this serpentine logic. "I'm not prepared for this climate."

"Look abroad!" commanded Craighead, with a gesture toward the window. "The sun beats down upon the last remnants of the snow, and the little brooks give the glad ha-ha to the river and send down the silky billet doux of the catkin to remind him that they've busted loose and are hurling themselves into his arms. Why, darn you, it's spring! And you can stay right here—steam heat, bath, hot and cold water, padded cell in connection—oh, fair youth, I love thee! Let me finish bunking Mr. O'Grady and start the Aeronaut company. Don't be a clam!"

"You know how I feel about those damages, but if I could get the capital for the aeronaut—"

"Why, you don't doubt my practical genius, do you?" queried Craighead in astonishment—"in other people's affairs, I mean, of course? Why, sir, in view of my failure with my own I can't handle other people's business then what becomes of my ability? I tell you, haughty southern, I'm good for something! I have found a billionaire, and you shall meet him."

All that day Carson watched Craighead. From a trunk covered with the labels of foreign travel Craighead took a sheet of cardboard and painted upon it an elaborate sign which bore the legend, "Craighead, Attorney and Counselor at Law." This he fastened outside the door, chuckling from time to time as the passersby paused as if to read it. After awhile he added to it, "Personal Injury Cases a Specialty."

Craighead went out late and brought back several legal looking books, which he ranged upon the dresser in dusty formidability—an old set of Illinois statutes and a tattered Broom's "Legal Maxims," from which he read unctuously such Latin aphorisms as "De minimis non curat lex." "Falsus in uno, falsus in omnibus," and the like, and lectured upon them very informatively. The remainder of the library consisted of a ten years' file of Martindale's Legal Directory, containing nothing more authoritative than lists of the world's lawyers.

"Where did you get them?" asked Theodore.

"Secondhand man," replied Craighead, "on approval. We must keep up appearances even if we have to buy 'em."

They went out for a walk to give O'Grady a chance, as Craighead expressed it, to see what he was up against, a statement that mystified Theodore greatly.

On their return Mr. O'Grady seemed to have been wrought upon by what he was "up against," for he asked Mr. Craighead if he would be so good as to give him a few minutes. Mr. Craighead looked at his watch, pleaded lack of time and asked Theodore if their business could wait. When Carson admitted that it could O'Grady said "Thank you, sir," in the tone of a porter accepting a tip.

(To Be Continued.)

## OFFICIALS DIVIDED CAR REPAIR GRAFT

CHICAGO, Ill., July 29.—That high officials of the Illinois Central railroad agreed to divide the enormous graft of the car repairing department was the testimony today of Harold A. Sims, a former car inspector. Sims was a witness in the suit of the railroad to recover \$300,000 from the Memphis Car company.

According to the story he told on the stand, graft was the rule in car repairing. Lumber belonging to the railroad was used in repairing cars, he said, and then a bill for the lumber was turned in to the company. Cars were reported repaired when no work had been done on them, he said. Old cars belonging to the road were dismantled and the parts used in repairing other cars, and the road charged for the material thus obtained. The profit, he said, sometimes amounted to 40 per cent of the charge for repairing. He did not name the men charged with the grafting.

## OBSTRUCTIONS IN WAY OF DIVORCE APPLICANTS

BELLINGHAM, Wash., July 29.—After November 1 it will not be so easy to secure a divorce in the state of Washington, for the superior judges of the state, before the conclusion of their local convention yesterday, decided that divorce cases shall be filed at least 30 days before trial and that the paper shall be served on the county attorney at least 20 days before trial in default cases.

## STRIKERS DENY SEEKING JOBS

Grand Trunk Ex-Employees Assert That They Never Requested Reinstatement in Old Positions—Hays Could Not Treat With Them.

TORONTO, Ont., July 29.—Strike leaders today angrily deny statements of the officials of the Grand Trunk railroad that the strikers have asked to be taken back.

The railroad officials say that the request was made at a conference between Presidents Lee of the trainmen and Garretson of the conductors with President Hays and Vice-President Fitzhugh of the Grand Trunk.

According to the company, the strikers asked to be taken back and to be allowed to retain their pension rights. They said, according to the railroad officials, that they had asked arbitration in time to secure the increase in wages offered by the Grand Trunk.

President Hays is reported to have replied that he could not treat with the strikers.

"The men" he is said to have told Garretson and Lee, "must apply as new employees. The company has hired a number of thousand men in good faith and cannot discharge them to make room for strikers. The strikers will lose their pension privileges. We're willing to take back all those we can make room for, except those who have been guilty of violence."

## MAYOR HOLDS COURT AT FIVE O'CLOCK

H. C. Barbier and E. Smith, two young men who had made themselves conspicuous Thursday afternoon by reckless driving through the streets and general hilarity, were duly repentant Friday morning when Mayor Canon interviewed them at 5 o'clock, just prior to starting on his tour of inspection of the pipeline. The mayor was feeling good in the crisp morning air and only assessed the boys \$5 each. This amount they arranged to pay and were allowed to get back to their jobs.

## Haskins for Health

## We Want Your Business

Sure, we do. That is our principal reason for spending good money advertising. We are busy as bees—have a dandy business—treat every patron with all the courtesy possible and hand out the very best staple and fancy groceries that money and good judgment can procure. But we will gladly take care of more business. Can't too many patrons come here—we'll serve 'em all and do it the very best possible way.

## Our Bakery

is serving more patrons every day and we are doing our best to improve our products and service. We want your business and believe that you appreciate our efforts to save you money. If you want full value for your money come to

## Allen & Reagan

CENTRAL AND MAIN.

## PLUMBING

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING  
All Work Guaranteed Prices Reasonable  
**COFFEE & PRICE**  
11 North D St., Medford, Ore. Phone 308

## 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.**



## RESOLVED

The best resolution for you to make is to come to us for your next suit, if you want something out of the ordinary. We do the best work and charge the lowest prices.

**W. W. EIFERT**  
THE PROGRESSIVE TAILOR

## - - 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.

## Gold Ray Realty Comp'y.

209 WEST MAIN ST.

\$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.

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.

## GOLD RAY GRANITE CO.

Office: 209 West Main St., Medford, Ore.

Operating Quarry at Gold Ray, Oregon

— DEALERS IN —

## BUILDING, MONUMENTAL AND CRUSHED GRANITE

## SPEND THE SUMMER

—AT—

## Newport, Yaquina Bay

The Only Beach in the Pacific Northwest  
Where the pretty Water Agates, Moss Agates, Moonstones, Corneliains 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.

Low Round-Trip Season

Three Day—Saturday to Monday Rate

Tickets 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.

## Double Your Business--- Let In The Sunlight

Suppose you knew a man who kept his shades drawn tight all day and burned kerosene instead of letting in the sunlight.

Suppose you knew a man toiling along a dusty road who would not accept a lift—when there was plenty of room in the wagon;

Suppose you knew a miller—with his mill built beside a swift-running stream—who insisted on turning the machinery by hand.

All foolish, you say? And yet look around you—how few retailers take advantage of the great advertising campaigns run by food, textile, cloth and every other manufacturing line that you can name.

Think a moment! What was the last advertisement you read and wondered just which store in town would be progressive enough to have the goods in stock so you could see them—and purchase them?

More goods are sold under the evening lamp at home than you dream of. Practically every live retailer advertises in his local papers. But how.

Put up your lightning-rod! Let your customers know that you can deliver to them the goods which great advertising, paid for by manufacturers, has interested them in.

They will get the habit—and you will get the business.

Practically every manufacturer stands ready to help you help yourself. Ask them for electrotypes suitable to run in your own advertising. Hook their trade mark to your store.

Consumer demand for advertised goods is now divided broadcast among all the stores in town.

Use your advertising in local papers to focus this demand upon your store—And don't forget to send for those helpful electrotypes.

Read this again, for it means money to you.