

Virginia of the Air Lanes

A ROMANCE OF FLYING
By
Herbert Quick

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.

V, VI and VII—He lands in the grounds of the Slattery Institute for Inebriates, where he makes a friend of one Craighhead, who plans to raise capital to manufacture the new type airship Carson has invented. Thus they hope to rival Shayne, who controls the airship industry.

VIII—Mr. Waddy decides conditionally to capitalize the Carson-Craighhead project.

IX—Carson goes to Florida to complete a sample airship to exhibit to Mr. Waddy, and he finds Virginia there.

X—He is in love with Virginia. Wizzer, a rival inventor, conspires to kill Carson.

CHAPTER XIII.

DEVILISH VERSUS BIRD.

WHEN the aeroplane was run out on her way by the long shed in which she had been built there was a flutter of expectancy among those so deeply concerned in her flight.

"The first mate always sails with the ship, uncle," Virginia suggested.

"Would you really go on the trial trip?" he asked.

"Try me," said she. "I want to."

"You'd be worth a dozen of Captain Harrods," replied Carson. "He hasn't the faintest idea of the principles of the Virginia, while you could fly her in a week."

"I could now," asserted Virginia. "The Virginia is a simple, manageable little thing, like her namesake."

"If she shows all her namesake's sweet traits"—began Theodore.

"Then I'm to go?"

"Captain," cried Theodore, "here's a girl that wants to ship as first mate! Make sail, captain, we're going."

But Virginia seated herself beside Theodore, wearing a dress of soft white wool, a close fitting little cap on her head and carrying a jacket over her arm.

"Now, shall I keep the manometer readings? Oh, you haven't any! Well, then, the altimeter statoroscope?" she suggested.

"It's self registering," said Theodore. "Really there's nothing to do except in emergencies, and—"

"And there'll be no emergencies!" she cried. "Throw in the clutch, admiral of the circumambient inane! You do the work, and I'll play lady! We're off!"

"Are you willing," said he, turning to her, "to forgive me for this and everything I may ever have done, whatever happens?"

"Whatever happens or doesn't happen, I forgive you," she cried. "Throw in the clutch before the gyroscopes stop and the Virginia gets brain fag—or shall I?"

"Just for luck," said Theodore, "you throw it in."

She threw over the lever, and the wing sections started like 40,000 boys' "buzzes." The big bird rose perpendicularly from the ways and fanned the ground no more. Theodore turned on a little more speed, put the rudders apart to bring her head to the light seaward wind, and as she mounted higher and higher he tried her control. He pushed over the lever that determined the thrust of the driving blades, and she shot in over the dunes like a wild thing until he headed her back for the gulf. Well inside the bar, so that an overturn might not mean a drowning, he circled about in a wide curve, which he gradually narrowed by a more extreme use of the helm until she was spinning round and round in an orbit, in which the tips of the inner wings were almost stationary and "treading" air like a pausing swimmer.

"That tests out the balancing device!" shouted Theodore. "How's that?"

"Aye, aye, sir!" said Virginia. "That do sure test out the balancing device. And if you let her chase her tail like this much longer I'm going to be indisposed. Please whirl her the other way awhile, unkie."

Virginia walked forward. They were flying higher now, and she could see the pine woods far inland, with their square patches of plowed fields, their white houses behind the great green globes of the china trees. Far over the northwest soared a great aeronaught silver white, as if covered

with tin foil.
"I wonder if that isn't the Roc?" queried Virginia.

"If it is," said he, "and she comes about this place we'll show her what real aviation is."

Then they swept over and down the coast. They turned back and swirled out over the sea.

"Oh, look, look!" suddenly said Virginia. "There's some one in the water!"

Below floated the half collapsed and sinking go-devil of a submarine. Beside it lay a great blotch of darkness so symmetrical that Theodore was impressed with the sudden idea that it was a submarine rather than a patch of dark sand. A man on the derelict was struggling, shouting and waving a white cloth as if in distress. Theodore's eyes flashed. He reversed the thrust of the wing propellers, and in an instant they were fighting the air with all the power of the mighty engines. The passengers felt their bodies sway forward with the momentum as the Virginia slowed up, halted and moved astern, and as accurately as if he had had years of practice Carson brought her over the struggling man and lowered her slowly, slowly, toward the swells which rose to meet her until the line thrown over by Carson dabbled in the water by the castaway's side.

"Can you climb up?" cried Theodore. "I don't dare come much lower."

"For God's sake," called the man, "bring her down a foot or so! I'm too weak to climb."

"Cheer up!" called Theodore. "It's risky, but I'll try."

If he was to be saved there was no time to be lost. So thought Carson as he depressed the Virginia more and more. Wizzer set his teeth in a fierce determination to put both man and ship out of the field at once. "He was the sole custodian of the secret of her construction save for Carson. If he could drown her and master the secret of the glass globe he could rebuild her, make his terms with Shayne, be the greatest in his line. And he seized the nacelle with fierce energy, threaded a steel chain through an opening in the structure and dropped back into the water, holding the chain in his hand. It ran around the aluminum beam with a sharp, rasping, startling rattle.

"He's fallen in!" cried Virginia. Theodore looked over the side. A small double chain ran down from the airship, its ends moving about in a most mystifying manner in the sea. And as he looked in astonishment the

dark blotch of sand rose to the surface and defined itself as the rounded top of the Stickleback, on the black hull of which sat Wizzer blowing brine from his mouth, his head shining with water. The manhole opened, Wizzer snapped the chain into a ring, slipped into the submarine and reappeared with something small and flat in his hand.

"I'll fix you, you d—d whelp!" he yelled. "Take that!"

He aimed at Carson, fired, and the bullet sang away into the sky. Theodore seized Virginia in his arms and drew her down into the bottom of the car, where they lay panting in each other's arms, panic stricken.

"I must put the ship out of range!" cried Carson, leaping to the lever.

She rose like a feather for just a moment, and then she swung about like a kite with its string fouled, anchored by some devilish contrivance. Carson stepped to the side again and looked over. The Virginia hung some thirty yards above the water, and straining backward and downward ran the steel chain looped through her works and fastened by both ends to the submarine. The harsh, raucous laugh of Wizzer rose with horrid significance from the Stickleback's manhole, which was again above water and open.

"Don't be in a hurry!" he shouted. "Stick around with us awhile. We're going out where it's deep. Come in; the water's fine! Got your bathing suits? When she draws short telephone down. Don't yell, for there won't be one hear you. There won't be no one hear of you again in this world except just you two. By-by! See you in Davy Jones'—d—d—u—u!"

(To Be Continued.)

Pittsburg wants to get rid of its smoke nuisance. What, and that smoke nuisance its best advertising feature!

Pittsburg wants to get rid of its smoke nuisance. What, and that smoke nuisance its best advertising feature!

Central Point Items

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Purdin visited relatives at Gold Hill Friday evening.

Six thousand dollars in six days, is the slogan adopted by the army of Y. M. C. A. workers, who will open the campaign today.

Ed Drake traveling salesman of Seattle, Wash., and old time friend of your correspondent, is spending a month's vacation in southern Oregon. Ed says he did not know that such a fine country as this was on the map and adds that in five years Medford will be among the important wholesale cities of the coast country. Mr. Drake says seeing is believing and that otherwise he would not believe that such an unsurpassed country existed as the Rogue River valley, which he avers is only in its infancy and predicts great things for us in the near future.

William A. Cowley has several teams busy hauling soil and filling in his lots at his residence property preparatory to sowing his lawn and planting shrubs, flowers and fruit trees. Mr. Cowley has large grounds adjoining his home, which he is beautifying in many different ways.

Rev. T. M. Jones went to Phoenix Saturday evening at which point he preached Sunday morning and evening.

William Dale of Nauvoo, Ill., was among the new arrivals in Central Point Saturday.

W. E. Whiteside, Central Point's leading realty dealer, reports many newcomers who are looking over properties in the valley with a view to locating. Mr. Whiteside expects a noticeable stir in valley property a few weeks later.

S. H. Murray, who recently sold his grocery business to Mr. Nichol, will devote a greater portion of his attention to the development of some mining claims during the remainder of the summer and fall. Sam is an enthusiast on the future of Rogue river mining.

There is some talk of the old mill building being used as a fruit packing establishment this fall.

Many wagon loads of peaches were on the streets Saturday and the average housewife now is employed in her domestic canneries.

Our merchants are still selling apples and peaches at three cents per pound.

W. E. Whiteside sold today the A. W. Clemens property on Pine street to Wayne Leever, son of Mayor W. C. Leever, for the sum of \$2500. The property consists of eight business lots and Mr. Leever considers

it a good buy, inasmuch as the Y. M. C. A. building will be near it. Mr. Leever is an enterprising young man and will improve the property in many ways. The property has on it a house and barn, which cost \$1300. Mr. Clemens and family will go to California to reside.

NOTICE.

In the district court of the United States for the district of Oregon.

In the matter of George A. Butt, bankrupt.

The undersigned trustee of the above entitled estate in bankruptcy will receive sealed bids at the Jackson County bank in Medford, Oregon, up to 12 o'clock noon, of Friday, August 19, 1910, for the following described property belonging to said estate, namely, a stock of merchandise, consisting principally of jewelry of the inventory value of \$2987.47, together with a lot of store fittings of the inventory value of \$175.50, all now in custody of the undersigned at Medford, Oregon. Cash or a certified check for ten per cent of the amount offered must accompany each bid and the sale is made subject to confirmation by the court, the right being reserved to reject any and all bids. The said property and an inventory thereof may be inspected upon application to the undersigned, at Medford, Oregon.

Dated at Medford, Oregon, August 8, 1910.

WM. ULRICH, Trustee.

Granite City Hospital

Most modern equipped hospital between Portland and Sacramento. Shows each doctor the same courtesy and gives all patients the same care. In charge of Ostrom & Nelson, graduate nurses.

OSTROM & NELSON,
Props of Granite City Hospital,
Ashland, Oregon.

P. C. HANSEN TOM MOFFAT
We make any kind and style of Windows.
We carry Glass of any size on hand.
MEDFORD SASH & DOOR CO., Medford, Oregon.

Excursion Rates to the East

DURING 1910 FROM ALL POINTS ON THE

Southern Pacific

(LINES IN OREGON)

TO	RATES
Chicago	\$72.50
Council Bluffs	\$60.00
Omaha	\$60.00
Kansas City	\$60.00
St. Joseph	\$60.00
St. Paul	\$60.00
St. Paul via Council Bluffs	\$63.90
Minneapolis direct	\$60.00
Minneapolis, via Council Bluffs	\$63.90
Duluth, direct	\$66.90
Duluth, via Council Bluffs	\$67.50
St. Louis	\$67.50

Tickets will be on sale May 2d and 9th; June 2d, 17th and 24th; July 5th and 22d; August 3d; September 8th.

The above rates apply from Portland only. From points south of Portland, add ONE WAY local rate to Portland, to make through rate via Portland. One way through California, add \$15.00 to above rates. Except that fares to St. Paul and Minneapolis one way via California will be \$2175 higher, and fare to Duluth \$24.75 higher than fares via direct routes.

Ten days provided for the going trip. Stop-overs within limits in either direction. Final return limit three months from date of sale, but not later than October 31st.

Inquire of any S. P. Agent for complete information. or
WM. McMURRAY
General Passenger Agent,
Portland, Oregon

If the furnished room ad "looks good", run around to the address given and take a look at it.

Medford, Oregon: This certifies that we have sold Hall's Texas Wonder for the cure of all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles for ten years, and have never had a complaint. It gives quick and permanent relief. Sixty days' treatment in each bottle. Medford Pharmacy. If

WE ARE BUSY
ALL THE TIME

Why?

Someone said that it was because we had a good location. We admit the location is good, but location is a very small part of the reason for our being busy.

Price Quality, Treatment

These three words more nearly cover the reasons. We handle the best goods the markets afford and in goodly assortments. You get what you want and know the QUALITY is right. Our PRICES are as low as the lowest.

TREATMENT — This is the important word. We never allow anyone to go away disappointed. If you get unsatisfactory goods, we take them back and even refund the money, if no other way will satisfy. We try and succeed in making every patron feel that we will do everything in our power to satisfy them.

Don't YOU think this would be a good trading place?

Allen & Reagan

CENTRAL AND MAIN
PHONE MAIN 2711

GOODFRIEND HOTEL

SAN FRANCISCO I. GOODFRIEND, Manager
Formerly Hotels Stanford and St. Beryl, Powell Street, near Geary, adjoining Hotel Marx. Take Hotel Marx' Bus, or Market Street Cars, transfer to Powell. Ideal house and location for ladies visiting the city alone.

RATES, \$1.00 PER DAY AND UP

R&G CORSETS

The new medium-back is a feature.

Our Optical Parlor is now

301 East Main

Ground Floor

We Fit and Grind Glasses
Broken Lenses Replaced
Immediately

Dr. Goble



What's Wrong?
—your eyes?
—or your glasses?
—do you know?
—want to know?
—It's a pertinent?
—the sensible course—
ascertain the cause—
We can tell you.

The Jackson County Bank

Offers its services and twenty-two years' experience of successful banking to the people of Medford and those in the vicinity thereof.

It solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, fruitgrowers and all others requiring the services of an old, conservative banking institution.

CAPITAL\$100,000.00
SURPLUS\$ 50,000.00

W. I. VAWTER, Pres. C. W. M'DONALD, Cashier.

G. R. LINDLEY, Vice-President.

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

SPEND THE SUMMER

—AT—

Newport, Yaquina Bay

The Only Beach in the Pacific Northwest

Where the pretty Water Agates, Moss Agates, Moonstones, Cornellans 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.

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.