

Virginia of the Air Lanes

A ROMANCE OF FLYING

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.

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 Slatery Institute for Inebriates, where he makes a friend of one Craighead, who plans to raise capital to manufacture the new style airship Carson has invented. Thus they hope to rival Shayne, who controls the airship industry.

VIII—Mr. Waddy decides conditionally to capitalize the Carson-Craighead 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. Wizer, a rival inventor, conspires to kill Carson.

XI, XII, XIII and XIV—Wizer with a submarine in a sensational manner almost accomplishes the death of Carson and Virginia and the destruction of the airship, a case of "devilish versus bird." Virginia flees from Carson in the Roc.

I am going away with my aunt, who has kindly found me and told me of your deception in allowing me to live with you, thinking you my uncle. There are many things I might say, many I should like to say, but I might use expressions for which I should be sorry. As for the compromising of myself, of which my aunt has spoken, I care nothing. Other things count for so much more. I want our parting to be without bitterness, so, with the assurance that I shall watch over you and pray for your success and with thanks for the many, many good and kind things you have done for me, I bid you good-bye forever. We can never forget each other, but we can never meet again.

Craighead caught Theodore as he staggered.

"When did they go?" said he.

"About noon," replied Mrs. Graybill.

Carson groaned, thinking bitterly of the hours wasted at Fort Morgan, and asked for Mrs. Stott. She had gone home on the Roc.

"They went north, then," said Carson.

"So must we," rejoined Craighead.

"Yes," said Mr. Waddy, who seemed to consider the Virginia incident closed. "I'll go home and push the work in the west, you boys to New York to start the injunctions and things."

"Mr. Carson," said Mrs. Graybill quietly, "don't give up. I kept the fragments of the letters she tore up. Put them together. They will cheer you up. What a woman wants, say and doesn't dare means much, much more than what she says."

CHAPTER XV.

A RETREAT FROM BABYLON.

THE date when the Virginia left the dunes of the Alabama coast for her first long voyage is now historic. It placed man as a flying animal on an equality with the birds and bats and insects. The gas bag of the aerostat and the aeronefs of the first decade of the century went the way of the tentative and imperfect with the steam engine of Hero and the war gins of Archimedes, Callimachus and Demetrios. The new era is one of great flying engines beside which the Virginia was as a humming bird to a hawk, but which are, every one, built on the Virginia's principles—the direct thrust of the blades and the balancing by the automatic distribution of power by means of light gyroscopes. The new hero was the miserable young man who looked like one with his death wound and maneuvered the new machine like a veteran—Theodore Carson. Every schoolboy knows these things.

But every one does not know of her difficulty in getting off. At least three times did Carson turn back to allow Craighead to converse in farewell with Mrs. Graybill and Mr. Waddy. Finally Craighead consented to be separated from the alluring Mrs. Graybill, and, passing over the bay with a wide westerly detour, the Virginia came in over Spring hill and alighted softly at the aeronef landing at Mobile. From a hundred sally ports—streets, alleys and wharves—poured a throng of people attracted by the strange craft that had made port.

"Howdy, folks?" said Craighead. "Take a good look, for even when ye wist not we vanish. Out of the great deep we come, into the great deep we go. The elementals who send us are the pow'fulest spirits what there is. But a brief space have we to ward Mobile. Repent! Repent! Yet a few mo' days an' Mobile shall be done de

stroyed?"

"Dan Thomas," said Carson to an old negro with a whip in his hand, "come here!"

"Yes, Mistab Cahson," responded the negro.

"Fetch me at once one No. 2 can of A quality methanose, and get me a list of the aeronef clearings for the last two days."

"Yes, sub."

Thomas darted away.

"Pardon me," said a man who had a withered arm drawn up to his side in such a way as to give one the impression that he was holding his breath. "But are you going far so short handed?"

"Not far—in time," replied Theodore. "Only to Alaska," added Craighead. "We meet a Russian admiral in St. Michael at 3. If that nigger doesn't hurry we shall be late, general, and what will Admiral Phlaskovodka say then?"

The man lifted his sailor hat, bowed politely and stepped back, unrolling a face behind him which Carson knew—the foxy, suspicious face of Wisner, the inventor of the lost helicopter. Carson stooped as if for some casual purpose and laid hold on a spanner.

With the spanner in his hand he rose, and with an angry leap he stood in the midst of the crowd. Wisner had fled, but through the thinned crowd Theodore saw his wiry figure, with the arm that Virginia's bullet had reached hanging in a sling. Carson gave chase. Some one cried, "Stop him!" and an officer, seeing in Carson the only fugitive in sight, stopped him.

"Let me go!" cried Carson, struggling. "Come with me and arrest a man for attempt to murder."

A boy in a messenger cap interrupted the colloquy by calling "Mr. Cahson, Mr. Cahson!" as if "pagin' a man in a hotel."

"I'm Carson," said Theodore. "What do you want?"

"Somebody on the wire for you at the telephone booth in the hotel," replied the messenger.

Wondering who in Mobile might desire speech with him, Carson said, "Who's this?" into the transmitter.

"Your old friend Wisner," said the receiver. "Crazy as ever. Never mind where I am. I'll tell that after I've talked if you want me to, you pup!" Carson glared fiercely into the receiver.

"I didn't get that," said Carson.

"You can have me pinched, but I can prove an alibi. And while I'm proving things I'll fix your fellows for smuggling and put Harrod where the dogs won't bite him and you too!"

"I don't know anything about smuggling," protested Theodore.

"Well," went on Wisner, "if you dig into the big sand hill with the steel buoy on it, you will. You'll find what'll put you in a better trade than putting me in prison for a frolic with your aeronef. Oh, don't talk so innocent! How did you finance your airship except by free trade?"

Carson had nothing to say. He remembered Captain Harrod's expression when Wisner had called him an old smuggling fool. He remembered a thousand mysterious things now made plain by the hypothesis of Harrod's having yielded to the coastwise temptation of smuggling. Wisner uttered into the instrument a sly, sinister, exasperating chuckle.

"Lost your tongue?" he taunted. "Well, arrest me. Any one can tell you where I am. But will the girl leave Silberberg to come and testify? The courtship's just getting good now. Too bad to disturb them!"

Carson hurried the receiver away and strode back to the Virginia. He found Thomas, the negro, with two men, holding the can of methanose aboard. Thomas gave him the list of aeronef clearings.

The sailings were not many—the Tern for Memphis, the Long Tom for St. Andrews Bay, and, yes, the Roc departing the morning before "for northern points."

"We can overhaul the Tern," said Craighead, with a judicial air, "at say, Jackson and take on our friends for Alaska. I do hope the president can join us at Omaha, Gentlemen," addressing the crowd, "here you see a new aeronef invented by me. By reaching Alaska before nightfall we win a million dollars. This is a sure thing, as the sun will not set there for three months. The bet is with a Brazilian who forgot about the days coming quarterly at Nome. But we shall be honorable and pay him the million on the nail if we fail to make it before sunset in 110, the real locale. Tomorrow we shall win five hundred thousand from Rothschild by leaving Greenwich observatory at sunrise going west and returning at sunrise next day from the east, circling the world in twenty-four hours of continued sunrise. Wish us well, gentlemen! Good-by, honest peasantry, your country's pride, goodby!"

The majestic rise of the Virginia, with no preliminary run, drew a round of applause. Craighead waved his cap, but Carson, paying no attention, laid the Virginia dead for New York. They flew high, and the constant picking up and dropping of railway trains and steamers and the swift succession of villages and towns spoke of the fierceness with which the Virginia was hurried against the leagues between Mobile and New York. They left Montgomery to port and Atlanta to starboard. Carson had assigned himself and Craighead their duties, and both were busy. Craighead at the tiller, with his eye on the compass, Carson looking at every working part, oiling, feeling for hot bearings, watching for the slightest quiver or jar, greedy of every mile. Finally they were speeding along over the great national Appalachian forest when he relieved Craighead.

Sometime a little more advertising will mean a great deal more business for a store.

(To Be Continued.)

CIRCUS CITY OF ITS SELF

Population of 1280 People, 700 Horses, 1200 Wild Animals With Barnum and Bailey—How Huge Caravan Is Managed.

The show ground of the Barnum and Bailey circus is a city in itself, lacking only a town council and a state charter. It has its own lawyers, painters, detectives, blacksmiths, wagon makers, laundrymen, barbers, shoemakers, tailors, sail-makers, harness makers, storekeepers and photographers. It supports an electric lighting plant, a hospital and a hotel, where 400 meals are cooked and eaten every day in the week.

This circus city has a population of 1,280 people, 700 horses, forty elephants and 1,200 other wild and semi-domestic animals. At night the home of this army is a train over one mile in length. In a single season it will travel over on the world's longest railroad 40,000 miles, making stops in about 200 cities and giving over 400 performances. In its fifty-fifth year of life the show has exhibited in every city of any size in the world. Royalty has applauded it. The peasantry has hailed its appearance with delight. Its prestige is established in every country. It is, of course, an American institution, though it is quite as well known in Europe and Asia as in the United States.

The home offices of the show are located in New York city and Chicago. The winter quarters are at Bridgeport, Conn. The foreign workshops are in Stoke-on-Trent, England and foreign agencies are maintained in London, Liverpool, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg, Vienna, Hamburg, Calcutta, Hongkong, Capetown, Melbourne, Constantinople and Buenos Aires.

The wonderful policy of T. Barnum and the remarkable system put into operation by James A. Bailey are still the active principles of the management. Not a year has passed without improvement and growth. On Monday, August 29, at 10 a. m. the show will come to Medford for 1 performance only, with an entire new equipment from the great imported vehicles of the forenoon parade to the last stitch in the fourteen acres of canvas. The program offered is the best ever presented by this show. Almost without exception it is made up of foreign talent. There are 400 artists on the list. The program opens with a new and elaborate spectacle. For sensation and thrills there are Desperado, who leaps from the dome of the arena to the ground, lighting on his bare chest; Jupiter, a magnificent Arabian horse, which takes a balloon ride and shoots off fireworks high in the air, and Charlie the First, a chimpanzee marvel, who is the greatest bicycle rider and acrobat on earth.

There are fifty clowns, among them the Garenittis, who until recently were comedians in the court of the Sultan of Turkey. The Konyot family of equestrians, the Siegrist-Silbon family of acrobats, the seven Patty-Franks, the Dollar acrobats, Paula Peter's dog and monkey comedy company, a brass band of elephants, Winston's equestrian and juggling seals, the La Faille quartette of the world's strongest men, the Berzac comedy horse circus and Victoria Codona, the greatest highwire dancer on earth, are a few more of the headliners of this great show.

In the menagerie is to be found the first and only giraffe baby ever born or exhibited in the United States. It is only three feet in height. Its mother is twenty-two feet tall.

DIAZ GOVERNMENT WARNS REVOLUTIONISTS

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug 19.—Much excitement has been caused in the Mexican colony as a result of the warning given the Mexican liberals, Magon, Rivera and Villareal, recently released from the federal prison in Arizona, by Juan B. Isabel, member of the Mexican congress and an ardent supporter of resident Diaz, who says that to send any revolutionary literature into Mexico would result in a demand by the Mexican government for the extradition of the three liberals.

Isabel is in Los Angeles. In speaking of the release of the trio from the prison at Florence, Arizona, where they served a sentence for violating the neutrality laws, he said that any newspaper, revolutionary in character, which any of the liberals thought of printing, must be kept out of Mexico.

Sometime a little more advertising will mean a great deal more business for a store.

MARRIAGE ENDS BRIEF COURTSHIP

Rapid Fire Wedding at Jacksonville—Bride Sighs for a Boy to do the Chores and Visitor Volunteers to be the Kid.

A rapid fire wedding occurred at Jacksonville Wednesday night. A. J. Cole of Medford was visiting Mrs. Caroline Clemens of Jacksonville, as he had been in the habit of doing from time to time for several months. Both are of mature age, Cole being 59 and Mrs. Clemens 49 years of age. They had been friends for years and loved to talk over old times.

"Oh, dear," sighed Mrs. Clemens about 10 o'clock in the evening, "winter is coming on and I wish I had somebody to carry in the wood and do chores about the house."

"I'm the kid," promptly replied Cole.

The county clerk was roused from his peaceful slumbers, Justice Cox was brought out from the intricacies which protect the original Beekman & Reames bank and the ceremony was performed in the parlors of the U. S. hotel close to midnight.

"It is not that we were in such a hurry," naively remarked the youthful groom, "but I had to be on my job in the morning at Medford."

Stagers Skeptics.

That a clean, nice fragrant compound like Bucklen's Arnica Salve will instantly relieve a bad burn, scald, wound or pain, stagers skeptics. But great cures prove its wonderful healer of the worst sores, ulcers, boils, felons, eczema, skin eruptions, as also chapped hands, sprains and corns. Try it. 25c at all druggists. wf*

MUCH RELIGION ON THE PANAMA CANAL

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—One feature of the work of digging the Panama canal, which has escaped general observation is the encouragement of religious institutions by the government. It has been the policy of the commissioners from the beginning to encourage church work, because it is considered a strong influence in making for the stability of the working force, and the good order of the canal villages. Land has been granted for church buildings and material has been sold at cost to aid in establishment places of congregation for church people.

In seven of the larger communities two-story buildings have been erected, the lower floor being used for the church and the upper for the use of lodges.

Services of a religious order are also held in the commissioners' club rooms.

LADIES, WHY NOT PRESERVE YOUR YOUTH AND BEAUTY?

Parisian Sage, the quick acting hair restorer, is now for sale in Medford at the drug store of Chas. Strang and is sold with a rigid guarantee at 50 cents a large bottle.

Parisian Sage has an immense sale, and here are the reasons:

- It is safe and harmless.
- It cures dandruff in two weeks, by killing the dandruff germ.
- It stops falling hair.
- It promptly stops itching of the scalp.
- It makes the hair soft and luxuriant.
- It gives life and beauty to the hair.
- It is not sticky or greasy.
- It is the best, the most pleasant and invigorating hair dressing made.

Pure Clear Sparkling

You can't afford to do without this splendid, refreshing drink. Call up and order a case sent to the house. The purest, most healthful drink known is

SISKIYOU MINERAL WATER

P. C. BIGHAM, Agent.

MURDOCK COMING TO AID POINDEXTER

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 18.—Victor Murdock announced yesterday that he was on his way to Washington to aid Miles Poindexter in the congressman's fight for a United States senatorship in Washington. "I am en route to help Poindexter," said Murdock. "The Washington primaries will be held in September and I am on my way. I am booked to speak at Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Bellingham, Vancouver and Walla Walla."

Murdock's comment on the California primaries which resulted in an insurgent landslide, was: "It's sweeping the country."

The senator started for the west last night.

More Troops for Hawaii

MANILA, Aug. 18.—Secretary of War Jacob M. Dickenson today announced that he had authorized the formation of the department of Honolulu and the establishment of a considerable military detail in the Hawaiian islands. The new department will include two regiments of infantry, one of cavalry, one of field artillery and six companies of coast artillery.

The present defense of the Hawaiian group have been strengthened and enlarged during the past year and accommodations for the increased garrison are practically ready.

Haskins for health.

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 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

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, Corneliens 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 Tickets from all points in Oregon, Washington and Idaho on sale daily.

Three Day—Saturday to Monday Rate from S. P. points, Portland and 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.**

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.