THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: SEPTEMBER 18, 1916.

## Stirring Features Numerous When Racing Autos Tear Along a Track

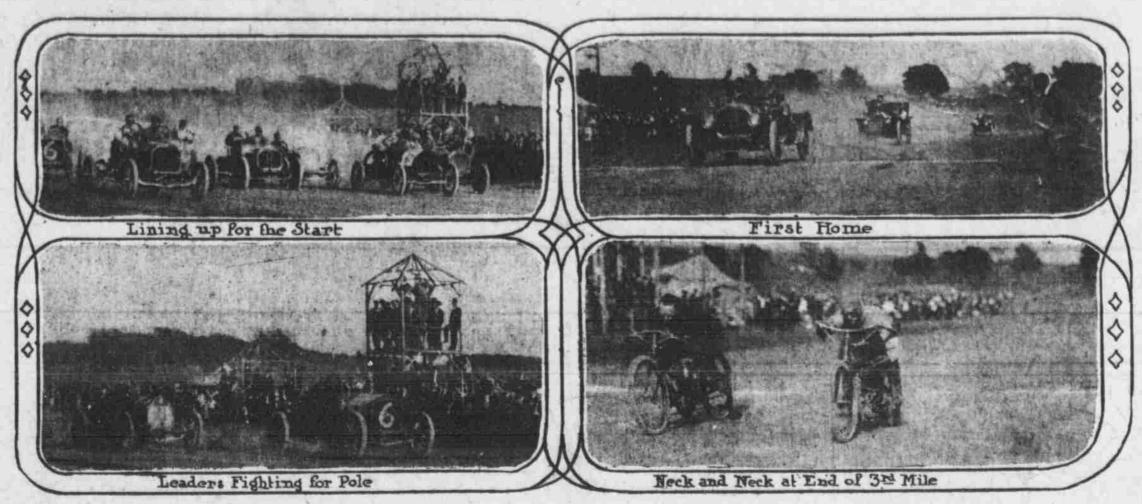
RETROSPECTIVE view of the automobile race meet which held the attention of Omaha's motor enthusiasts over the last week-end discloses several points in which the meet failed of perfection, but when one stops to consider the immense obstacles under which the Motor Speedway company which promoted the event did its work, the short time in which so tremendous a task was accomplished and the unexpected unfortunate developments at the last minute, one cannot but feel that the meet was a complets success.

The men who backed this meet were plonears in their field. Omaha had never known such an event, even on a small scale, and although the same sort of sport had made huge successes in other places. there was the immense question, Would Omaha's citizens take to automobile racing as an amusement?

While the crowds which attended the races were not so large as had been expected-and their scantiness must be attributed almost entirely to the wretched street car service to the park-there were Shough people in the stands and in machines upon the ground to bring smiles to the care-worn faces of the promoters and assure them that automobile racing is going to"take" with Omaha's populace.

Those who were present at the races saw several imperfections in the grounds; they saw rough places in the track, they saw stands unroofed and bearing a general air. of incompleteness; they saw delays which dragged the meet out so late as to conflict with dinner hours, and they saw a number of other things which caused them to grumble and grow exceeding "peeved." But to one who realizes what the Omaha Speedway association has done, the wonder is that the imperfections were not more in evidence than was actually the case. The idea of forming an association and

holding race meets originated in the mind of W. L. Huffman one night about two months ago when that gentleman had retired to his downy couch after a hard day's work. It is not on record that he made any movement toward organizing the comsix men with the necessary funds had consented to back the enterprise, preliminary



the ground on which the track is located, if there were unlimited time. To ac- the races were largely between local driv- patronized as Indianapolis, nor does it re- in the automobile industry as a selling and Years ago, when the state fair was held complish the task in less than two months ers and cars. It bids fair, however, to be quire an over-developed imagination to buying point and these articles and speeches appearance once a month. The magazine at Omaha this ground had been the fair was next to the impossible. That is ex- the immediate forerunner of some of the picture the Speedway association track as have invariably, and with great truth, was established in July, 1910, by the Motorground, but when that enterprise finally activ the task which lay before the Speed- greatest meets in the west. Until com- the scene of some of the classiest races placed Omaha in a most enviable position. ist Publishing company and is in charge of chose Lincoln as its permanent home, the way company, however, and is exactly paratively recent years automobile racing which the country will know in the years It is not only as a business proposition W. J. Kirkland and A. H. Kampmeyer. improvements which had been made were the task which was ultimately ac- in the United States was confined to the to come.

before morning dawned, but it is demolished, and the track relayed to its complished under the direction of its presi- eastern states, but with the opening of the The mere fact that it has been found people, however. The city with its spien- say that Omaha is motor mad, but with indelibly on the record that before evening original state, a pasture. To transform dent, W. R. Gourley, who almost lived at splendid Indianapolis speedway in August, expedient to build such a track has served did boulevard system and well kept streets things along automobile lines developed as such a place into a modern racing track, the track during the time the work was 1910, the newly found sport took an immense hold which the in one of unusual attractiveness to him they are today it is a fair conclusion that hold upon the people of the west. automobile as a pleasure vehicle has gained who keeps a machine for pleasure and the Omaha is making use of the automobile well banked at the turns, smoothed in such in progress. steps had been taken toward forming an a way as to make automobile racing safe. The meet which opened the new track. It does not require a dyed-in-the-wool upon Omaha and its citizens. Columns people in Omaha who can afford a car, be for pleasure, as it has done until comparaincorporation and a contract had been and equipped with facilities for handling was not an especially pretentious one; it optimist to see in Omaha an automobile have been it a two-cylinder runabout or a mammoth tively recent days, and to an extent which closed for the renting a six-cylinder touring car are fully alive to is true in few western cities.



CHAPTER IX-Continued. Seated on a log he looked over his draw- any longer." "Funny you brought away her boat!"

"Where's the Stickleback "" "Oh," replied Faville, "I'm not on her

deeper'n you are!"

CHAPTER X.

and Reagan.

hear?'

with the names and addresses of two wit- to pick it up, you know." the contraband boods and testify to the Stott. facts, with Wisner's identification of the Virginia flicked the corners with which the witnesses named would swear web. if confronted with J. J. Reagan, captain, "Shocking!" said she. "I didn't think and T. W. Faville, chief engineer. The the law allowed such-alliances." been informed of the identity of Faville ferent from marriage-in France. Have glances. you read where Pascal finds Clotilde burn-Reagan tossed the letter to Faville. "You get in on this." said he. "Put clothed? Or where she proposes?" "It's an unpleasant topic," said Virdown your gun!" "No, no!" crowed Wizner. "I won't run!" ginia. "Don't be too cocky," said Reagan, "or "Very!" assented Mrs. Stott. I'll take chances on a shot at you! D'ye growing warm; you are quite flushed." "Seems to hold high cards." said Fa- finally.

ville. "But if you say so, I'll-" "How do we know," said Reagan. "that Stott. you won't peach after you get through "Being a question," said Virgin'a, "that "I think," said Virginia, "that she's the about her face, her prominent little chin "Now, what." she queried, "could ever can never arise, the law wouldn't cover Roc. I'm sure of it!" with us?" "If I make the play I expect to." re- it."

plied Wisner. "I'll be in a damned sight "Zola." replied Mrs. Stott. "would not another word was said, until the captain "That talk will do with me." said she. "I could." said Theodore firmly. "That means." said H

was a succinct accusation of amuggling. "Zola is so uninteresting-I just happened embarked. They were a gay party; Vir- wharf. "two soon-to-be-discarded modes So the superintendence of the work, the ginia was full of laughter; her color rose of navigation-the boat displacing water, talking of aeronautics to Theodore and innesses-imaginary-who could point out "They were uncle and niece," said Mrs. and her eyes dilated as they took the and the aerostat floating in the air upheld sp ring him to greater application, fell to stream early enough, to the captain's re- by gas. The hydroplane must replace the Virginia; for Mrs. Stett was studying her lief, to let them through the New Canal, boat; the aeronef, the aerostat. I have shells. Carson suddenly became possessed Stickleback's crew as the criminals to thumb, making a sound like a fly in a from Strong's Bayou to the Lagoon by made a specialty of this. I know. The of an unremitting energy that commanded daylight; for there were ghosts in this value of that cigar shaped craft up there Virginia's admiration; but if she wandered region by night. "Do you see any signs of a storm?" is the measure of Mr. Finley Shayne's loss tools ceased, and he came looking for her. witnesses, the letter concluded, had not "Love," said Mrs. Stott, "Is very dif- asked Mrs. Stott, noting his upward when our big show opens its ticket wagon. As he told her again of his struggles, his Seest thou?" "No, ma'am," he returned. "Ah was Virginia looked attentively at the of Dr. Witherspoon, his meeting with ing his papers-in the night-so lightly just tryin' to make out if Ah'd eve seen speaker startled to hear her uncle's name Craighead, the financial enlistment of Mr. that craft befo' aloft thah." The craft alluded to was a great silver saw a youngish man of medium height, had received, she became an enthusiast,

Condor, gleaming in the sun, her rudder thin habit of body, and iong, thick hair, too. "It is a dark line across her bow, and along her who was gazing, with every appearance of "I'd like to meet Mr. Craighead," said side the stripe of a narrow aeroplane. "But what is the law?" asked Virginia Virginia studied her absorbedly with her of perhaps 27 years, short, plump, admir- can he secure a monopoly of the navigafield glasses. She was standing over from ably gowned in a sort of reduced half tion of the air?"

sailing low as if for a short vovage. "Yes, ma'am," replied Harrod; and not downward.

have used an impossible case. To be sure, saw the airship librating, sinking, balanc-he put Clotlide and Pascal into constant ing like a hawk, far to the eastward. "She's lyin' to," said the captain. "Thah trouble. He tells me that you and Mr. "Virginia!" he began, adopting the fa-Carson are the first ever to sell him a miliar address. "Pascal was old: and-and she'd "Why." asked Virginia wonderingly, gold brick; and he proposes to make an "-but." she went on "from swooping. "what can she want over there in the example of you. You're supposed to be in you know? Your Mr. Craighead couldn't custody now." prevent them from either snooping, or "Never mind, honey-" swooping, it seems to me." 'Now that will do," said she. This statement was worthy of consider "Well, I'll think it," said he. "The atlon; so he sat down beside her-to ponlowered lift, like a nexus, to the ground, but the spirit is free-begad! And my "No." said she, "you musn't guit work. "Can't you go a little faster?" said she, youthful Edison can't elude us much We must do our part, whatever Mr. Craiglonger. Why, he's got to make good! If head does." he doesn't-Theodore was really tired, but he row "I will grasp Theodore until I feel his red wet throat distil In blood through these two hands!" and returned to work. A tired person helps himself to rise by putting his hand That's what I'll do. Why, your father on something. Theodore placed his on the bench; and if Virginia's hand happened to be just there, was it his fault? He fell to work furiously. When he looked again, she was hugging the hand to her bosom center of the craft, with so many little couple of bottles of excellent wine washed of the old regime and ready to receive her, from Week's Bay up river recently, laden and what chance was there. for that mat- when a cinch satisfies your respected dad, as if it had become a doll and she was i "You might form an opinion of him." Mr. Waddy came down the wharf, comb- said he, " by reading his telegrams." "Of whom?" inquired Virginia, evidently thinking of something else. "Craighead," replied Carson. "Here they are. What do you think of them?" The first was dated Charleston, W. Va "Air Products company incorporated." it ran. "Immense sensation in trust incubator and brooder. Why don't I hear from illustrious co-conspirator? Craighead, the Plute."

A conservative estimate places the number of automobiles in the city at 1.300, or one to every 100 persons in the city-a really surprising number when it is taken. into consideration that Omaha is hundreds of miles from the great automotice producing sections and that the automobile is comparatively a new institution. Of course, all of these machines are not exclusively devoted to pleasure, but, excluding the fifts or more motor trucks in the city. they are machines which, if they serve to assist their owner in his business in day time, are almost invariably devoted to the pleasure of the owner and his family during the leisure hours.

There are four automobile associations in Omaha. Of these the oldest is the Omaha Automobile club, which was founded several years ago, and embraces in its membership about two hundred of the city's automobile owners, E. H. Sprague is at the head, having succeeded W. R. McKeen a few months ago.

A newer organization is the Omaha Motor club. This club was formed a few months ago and at present its membership is confined largely to the automobile dealers of the city, although any person interested in automobiles or in promoting the automobile industry is eligible to its fold. Ole Hibner is president of the club and W. J. Kirkland is its succetary.

In addition to these clubs, with no pur pose other than bringing more pleasure to their members, there is the Omaha Motor Speedway company, which ewns and operfites the new racing track and the Automobile Dealers' association, whose sole purpose is to hold the annual automobile show. of which the one to be held the coming February will be the sixth. J. J. Deright heads this organization and Clark Powell is secretary and treasurer.

Automobile Omaha also has a publica tion all its own, the Motorist, established a little over a year ago, which makes its

that the automobile is of interest to Omaha It would be a departure from the truth to

the collector, read the letter itself. It "Is it?" asked Virginia the Uncandid. it. hurriedly packed their dunnage, and "Here you see," said a voice from the why was she frightened at the old signal?

as junk, deducted from her present value, away for a little while, the sound of his

experiments, his falling into the garden, mentioned almost in his presence. She Waddy, and of the puzzling messages he

interest, not at the airship, but at a lady she. "I'd like to feel sure of him. How

"I'm sure I don't know," answered Mrs. Mobile, and was now above Montrose, mourning, with her jolly little face turned "I have no idea," replied Theodore, "but toward the Roc, her brown hair tousled he says he has."

> carrying the facial angle forward and prevent the Roc from freely swooping down and taking me away?"

stand the method of making so much wing said Winner. "And her captain, too! surface rotary, and the abandonment of This latter remark was evoked by the "I mussing." the screw principle for that of the old arrival of a third person, wiry, smooth the law punishes worse than smuggling ginla. wheel; he understood how the shaven, with a dark face, a dead black with a submarine-by ---!" feathering clustered gearings along the dragon fly's eye, a straight line of mouth, three finback could set these beating paddles at gers missing from his right hand, giving go that far; but I guess I'll have to serve Stott, "make all the difference in the any angle or hold them firm for sliding, the impresion that he was perpetually or make them strike down, forward, or pointing at something, and thin, palpitant Stickleback!" backward. These things meant perfect nostrils, like those of a trapped rabbit. how He came lastly in, and dropped to the thing: control-save in one

could so great a craft be kept from ground. overturning? It was too big to be bal- "Hello, Wizner," said he.

he would bet on that. and feel his teeth go! Damn him!" vacuo? brain. And yet, those eight gyroscopes-

great aeronef stable in the air.

are they for? There's deviltry in that other guess!" glass globe. I wish I'd smashed it!" He little ancient oaks, the rosemary, and the covert sneer. bastard spruce. His trail ran to the left

of a black pool, wimpled by tadpoles, as by Reagan. right, past a clump of paimettoes, the tall ville." huckleberry bushes lashing him with Faville departed and Reagan, sitting up.

them, paused, and let the boughs return conflict. without a rustle to their position. Under scope go-devil of a submarine; and under it a man.

Wiscer smiled, and started forward: paused; retreated out of sight, and stood "To stand off and on. do as I say, ash sealment; and rowed rapidly over to a develop.

hotel, half a mile off on the north shore. "And if this modest request is refused" The submarine's boat had come ashore he queried. in the night, and her crew were awaiting. "Why," said Wizner, slowly, "I may let

apt to be people of whom it was better to his hip pocket. He was the picture of

know little than much.

bon, sat down, wrote a letter, and addressed it to himself, in care of the chief I'm a law-abiding citizen, and I feel I of police at Mobile, to be turned over to ought to tell." the collector of the port, and by him opened if not called for by a certain date. original upon the envelope of the carbon out" copy, took them both to the clerk, handed favor to certify on the back of the copy that he, the clork, had personally placed to kill you; but I'll just give you time to

in the mail the original addressed pre- pray!" clasly as was the copy. "Don't know what your same is, old like a reed, played out his hand.

man," said the clerk, "but I hope you get away with it all right. Winner rowed straight back, and Mr

bushes. The man was sitting up, now, smoking. Winner walked into camp jaun- ing. tily.

protty near lost?" Faville started and placed his hand to his hip; but changed his attitude and ner. "Cut it!" shook hands cordially.

think. Where'd you drop from?"

anced by feeling, like a bicycle or the "Hello, Captain Reagan," replied Wiz- it. Her desertion of the Shaynes was a Resorting to Tennyson, she found the Wright machines. It would turn turtle; ner. "Can you give me a snack ?"

"I'd give a hundred dollars to see it." ville; I've got a grobeck for dinner." anaried Winner. "To see him fall out of "The "grobeck" was a big. toothsome the fool thing, breaking his bones. And bird, like a bittern, in appearance. While in the shade of the sole remaining branch syroscopes beautifully mounted to run in down the meal, and the men sat looking tenderly loyal to the Carson blood. This was the mystery to Winner, at one another and smoking, in an

set in pairs, like the right and left halves asked Reagan. of the brain, were too light to hold the "I thought I'd so aboard the Stickle- General Carson, related to Theodore Car- morning. back." replied Wisner.

"If they were heavy enough to balance "The hell you did!" replied Reagan, with her, she couldn't lift the weight. What an easy laugh. "Well, you've got an-"You think Faville can handle the engi-

"The surf don't roar as it did," said

fragrant bloom. He stooped to pass under spoke in the manner of one who scents a

"Whatever it is, Wizner," said he, "out the bushes lay the light, portable, tele- with it. I'm not safe to fool with." "I want the Stickleback for a while,"

said Wisner. "What for?" asked Reagan.

as if working out some abstruse problem; no questions, and to tell no tales. away to the lagoon; drew a boat from con- controlled his temper, and let the case

with many curses, no doubt, a sea in which the authorities know that instead of salv-

eleeping away the absence of his mate, around off Harrod's." But why was this of interest to Wisner? Reagan lay gently back, this time on head of the family, anyhow: she must be said she. Unless he were a revenue spy, they were one arm. The other hand slid slowly to

alothful ease. At the ddsk of the hotel Winner got "Well," he said slowly, "that might inpaper, envelopes and a bit of copying car- terest them, but what is there in H?" "Not much. maybe." said Winner. "But

> "You infernal fool!" said Reagan speak ing over a short, flat, automatic platol.

Wisner turned pale, and reached for him a fine clgar, and asked him as a letter; Reagan's voice stopped him. "I hate like hell "Hands up!" said he.

Winner, his hands in air, and trembling son's Landing!

"There's a letter in my pocket." said 'Read It: and you won't shoot.'

Faville, returning, saw and understood made his way to the hoat under the the tableau-Reagan on his feet covering which he had bound to match Anthony aeronef launched! Please, please, let's Winner, the inventor belligerent, but shak-

Eve. she bit; and Mrs. Stott found her "Take the letter from the cur's deep in the love of Clottide and her uncle wavering. 'Helio, Favilia." said he; "ain't you pocket," said Resgan. "Cover him while -the sole specimen of the sort in literalook at it-and pick out his grave" ture, so far as I can remember. This "Don't spoll the sertificate"' said Wisparticular book, to be read by this partic-

Reagan, after reading the endorsements days! "No." said he. "but you are. I should informing him that if Wisner failed to "A great story of a great passion," said

claim the letter mailed it would go to Mrs. Btott.

again!

and intimate contact, and-' "I mean," said Wigner, "the only thing "Oh, it's quite unthinkable" said Vir- goes her lift down." always known him as her uncle." "I didn't expect," said Reagan, "I'd ever "Such circumstances," assented Mrs. woods?"

under you, Winner. You're captain of the world." When the absorbed Virginia saw the

at her companion. An Over-Successful Embassy. "Not at all!" said she. "Not the least

Virginia, left alone, was rather glad of difference in the world." crisis in her life. She had acted impul- lines: "Sure." said Reagan. "Let's eat, Fa- sively in a matter of great moment and Bet the maiden fancies wallowing in the we cain't go much faste' hyah. Ah'm needed time for thought. She had taken

needed time for thought. She had taken flight to Carson's Landing and to shelter Forward. forward, ay and backward. in the shade of the sole remaining branch downward too into the abysm. before he croaked, to stamp in his mouth, the meal was cooking Wizner sat joking, of her family tree, full of confidence that threw the book away, and went down to like a man enjoying himself, while the she would find there a silver haired uncle watch for boats-especially for a remark-But that mysterious glass globe in the others grew more and more taciturn. A and a delicate old lavender aunt, redolent ably fast motor launch, which had cleared not be forced to return with the Shaynes; cinch of the Air Products company-and with magnolis blossoms, youth, and palpi-Instead of silver hair. Theodore, the tations of the heart. It was a long time It looked like a round, compact, clear atmosphere tense with misunderstanding, audaciously false uncle, had red lips and coming, so Virginia took up Penelope's "Which way you going. Winner" finally the "little. silky, kid's mustache." and cocupation. She wove a web of fancies there was no aunt. The grand niece of old every night and raveled them out next

son, by no chain of descent, save the du- One day her heart fluttered when Chloe bious one of the original third Carson announced a man to see her; for it must brother of hundreds of years ago and the mean an emissary from the Shaynes or ownership of this plantation, was weakly from Uncle Theodore, she thought. allowed to assume kinship from the place was, in fact, Captain Harrod, unchanged, struck off north, now, among the neer's berth?" queried Winner, with a and name, and never thought of sitting save that he wore boots. The captain down with Theodore and tracing the thing thought her charming; and, as she shook out. Her flight, her astonishment at find- his hand, her voice seemed mysteriously "The wind's off shore. It's ing her rescuer, the supposed smuggler, as vibrant.

failing rain; but fate turned him to the quieting down. Stick up that signal. Fa- the head of her family, her guardian and "Mistah Theodo." said he, "reckoned protector, his disturbing influence over her Ah'd bettah stop by an' ask how you-all mental faculties, their uninterrupted series is, an' tell you-all we-all an tol'able well, of excursions by field and flood, the feel- an' gettin' the machine raght neah ready ing of uncertainty-not to say apprehen- to la'nch, ma'am."

sion-which their relations had begun to "Thank you," replied Miss Suarez. "Is produce in her. all these made her glad of that all?" AD

day or so to herself. She wanted the Captain Harrod felt himself in current cut off so that she might become equivocal position. It really was all his message, but it seemed too baid and Spardemagnetized. Of course, she said, it was absurd of him tan for real courtesy.

to run away just after he had held her a "He says," extemporized the ancient flushed as if revivified by wine; hurried Foeling mystery in this demand, Reagan little tighter than was necessary in picking mariner. "they's maghty little to see thah; her up-that was crude, and made the but we'd be raght pleased. ma'am, if yousituation worse. She wondered just what all could pass thataway an' stop by.'

the relationship was, anyhow. Chice said "We'd be in the way," said Virginia that Cahsonses were Cahsonses, and she gratefully.

naver bothered about different kinds. He "Oh, no," the captain assured her. "Not the captain. couldn't be a real uncle. Virginia felt sure at all; but it maght be onconvenient for they could re-embark. The one man was ing mahogany, the Stickleback is prowling of that. He might be a son of General you, ma'am."

Carson by a second wife. He was the "I found life quite-quite siddy there!" notice. I beg of you, captain!" satisfied with that. If he would only quit The capialn did not allow himself the

looking Sapphic odes and prowling about luxury of a smile. He consented to stay of nights-and oh, heavens! if he would to luncheon, during which meal he de- recognized. come back and make her happy scribed the aeronef with an approximation a chance meetin'. An reckon."

to enthusiasm.

mysterious shed, chosen because of its re- Theodo' allows she sho' will, she'll mek in the woods, and of experiences along the moteness and its unobstructed beach, she the long-toms and skaoucks think they's wateraide of Mobile and Pensucola. The really knew nothing. She began to won- a new breed o' hawks loose." "Uncle Theodore." suggested Virginia to der, now, whether he was a world's genius,

college, with nothing to command a second an' sknoucks, "has invited us to visit glance except his sinewy erectness, the him. And, do you know, I think we'll go pathetic yearning in his eyes, and the back with the captain, if you can overcome Shaynes, or Silberberg. wonderful softness of his voice. She was your aversion to the water."

dramatic uplift was active, down at Car- Stott. as if confident that the captain "is there no way of setting to Theoserved out the weather.

"Dead ca'm, ma'am," said the captain. The devil was there, as usual, and helped the thing along. Virginia stood on a stool "Flat as a flounder." "And think," went on Virginia, "how to reach the "Dolly Dialogues." and Sath-

anas guided her fingers to "Dr. Pascal." interesting it will be to see the first great away o' none." Hope's delicious piece of foolery. Like let's go!"

"When do you start?" asked Mrs. Stott.

"Ea'ly this evenia'." replied the captain. "We'll go!" said Mrs. Stott. The captain, considering all that part of

ular girl, on this particular day of all the day between the midday meal and nightfall as "evening." and after dark as "Ah cain't, ma'am," said he. "Ah'll hey

"She's fist about ove' yo' home, ma'am." said Harrod.

Virginia grew pale, and asking for the force of this remark, she almost snatthed glass, scanned the great acrostat with the tongue may be in custody with the body, der. laying down the binoculars.

"Aftah we clear Week's Bay." said the captain, "we'll go raght brisk, miss. But

afraid." His tones were low, sympathetic, respect- sees in the aeronef the missing link beful, incurious, perfectly courteous. She iween the monkey of failure and the Caufeit calmed. Why be agitated! She could casian of success. He's satisfied with the

ter, for them to find this speck of a dear-I mean, of course-why, here he is, launch, and they so high above it and so now!" far away? Once clear of the channel they stood for ing his whiskers and mustache out in the south shore, the engines firing in front of his nose with his fingers. He

continuous explosion, as the captain threw carried a dalsy, which he handed to the on the last speed. The bay was a great lady, who began picking off its petals as if mirror. A fishing schooner, becalmed with trying her sweetheart's love, turning toall sails set, floated like a cloud above her ward the younger man an incurved back. own elongated image; the cumulus clouds up and down which ran a row of buttons, gleamed in pearly immensity from the from the neck to the bottom of the glassy depths, more imposing than in the shapely waist. As Harrod's boat glided sky; and the pursuing gulls occasionally within arm's length of the wharf, the lift embraced their own white wraiths as they descended from the airship. filling Virdipped in the wave of the wake, the real ginia with terror.

kissing the ideal. So thought Virginia. "I don't think I'll get you another DOBY. forgetful of the great aerostat at Carson's Caroline." said the old man. "Pickin' it Landing, forgetful of everything except to bits like that!"

the calm bay, the speeding boat, the meet- "I'm trying my fortune," said she, with ing before her-the real kissing the ideal, a little embarrassed laugh. Suddenly with a little scream, she leaned "Humph!" said her father.

out to look upward past the awning. In The younger man seemingly recovered the water, instead of bird or sail or cloud, from his perplexity, was touching the row she had seen, coming up from the depths of buttons one by one; and as the launch under their rail, the Roc. under full gathered way. Virginia heard him say to speed, her great engines purring like tiger button after button. "She loves me! She cats, her screws shimmering, her giant loves me not! \* She loves me! hull a respiendent bubble of steel. Look- Hooray!"

ing up, Virginia saw her overhead, and The shout greeted the favorable answer cowered back into the boat; for peering of the oracle. The lady, as if feeling the over the rail and calling like an evil bird, fingers in her curis, turned and gently

was Silberberg. slapped the gentleman's ears. The launch "Shall Ah answer the hall, miss?" asked shot into the canal, and out of sight. "Hooray!" shouted Virginia.

"No:" whispered Virginia. "Take no "Why," said Mrs. Stott. "you are quite

excited. Miss Suarez!"

The Roc swept on like a meteor, leaving "It was the fortune telling." said Vir-the launch behind. Virginia asked the binia. "I wanted it to come out that way. captain if he supposed she had been And I said 'Hooray!' to echo him." As for Captain Harred, he did not shout. "Ab reckon not, miss." said he. "Jist He wondered what Mr. Theodore would

say when the launch discharged the cargo The captain told of accidental meetings resulting from his over successful em-Of his invention, save that it was in the "If she flies," said he. "an' Mistah of sailors in strange parts, of encounters bassy.

CHAPTER XI.

Stable and Unstable Equilibrium.

Roc, dead ahead, her reflection wimpling in the water like a stripe of nickel plate. or only the crude product of a country Mrs. Stott, after learning about long-toms was miles away, and Virginia breathed feit at Captain Harrod for bringing Vir- we associate with social position or wealth. freely. She was not frightened, she told ginia Suarez and Mrs. Stott into camp. It is simply the well-earned insignla of a herself-but she didn't care to meet the was sternly repressed. The ladies were self-made woman. As a rule the self-made

made sole owners of the cabin, and the woman cares little about the suffrage quesenacting vaudeville skits, too. Oh, the "Will the bay be rough?" asked Mrs. the captain. "We're ove haulin' her." "She's come to, raght ove' the Inn " said men alept with the seronef by night, while tion. During her busy career she has had by day Captain Harrod stood by to aid scant leisure to study such things; be-Theodore, slipping away to the top of sides she confesses to a belief that polidore," said Virginia, adopting language the dunes at times to soan the offing for tics would have helped her less than her

that drew a smile from Mrs. Stott. "exthe slimy nosed Stickleback, inexplicably own efforts. She took up her work as she cept by passing them?" "No. miss," said the captain. It's that

awash, her thin, semi-invisible periscope educational school, remembering that in air. Having arranged with Reagan for privileges and sex disabilities count for Virginia sat under the middle of the a cessation of the contraband husiness nohting when a woman shoulders a man's awning, quite in a tremble. The boat

slowly threaded the shelly entrance to the until the aeronef was off the stocks, the work. Perhaps suffrage for women, if captain was worried. He waved the they ever achieve it, may bring more Bayou, and passed the wharf of the inn. chautauqua salute one day, whereupon the strenuous careers and larger opportunities The people on the quay were craning their. submarine sounded like a gallied rorquat. Of what avail, however, will that be unnecks at the descent of the passengers

from the Roc. "Hurry, Captain, hurry" urged Virginia.

count for her presence or her alarm. Per- her ability-cheerfully, loyally, faithfully night, had to make this distinction clear to lie to a minue, foh that boat. Neve haps she was not the Stickleback; but if and with = heartfelt interest.-Isabel Curtis to the ladies, who, when they understood fear, miss; yo' all racht with met. Not, why was she prowling about? And in Success. to the indian, who, when they understood fear, miss; yo' all reacht with most

"Tries to be humorous," said Virginia. "Let's see the next."

The next was dated "Enroute to Cosmopolis from Incubator." and was unsigned. "To Him Who Commands the Winds, from Him Who Winds the Commands. greeting." it ran. "Be of good cheer. The train is laid, the gin is set.

the dogs of war strain forward in the leash.' But is there any aeronef? Broom end of pipe dream assumes terrifying concreteness. Noble, sir, assure me of thine! Just wire saying you are you, and there is an aeronef, collect!"

"Did you answer this?" asked Virginia. Theodore shook his head. (To Se Continued.)

SUCCESSFUL WOMAN IS TAGGED

An Air of Having "Made Good" Dis-

tinguishes Her from the

Throng.

The working woman who has achieved

success shows it. You can pick her out

from a throng as you can a successful

business man in a sidewalk crowd. It is

not wholly a matter of garments, although

that has something to do with it. She

possesses the undefinable air of having

"made good"-also a wide-a-wake, alert

manner acquired by hard work and its re-

wards. She carries herself with a pride

Whatever anger Mr. Carson may have and dignity quite unlike the haughty air

reappearing, with her oval deck just would have plunged into study in a co-

The captain's ingenuity was not equal to less the woman chooses work according to

the task of developing a theory to ac. her capacity and does it to the best of