

## FINDS A HAND OF PREHISTORIC MAN

F. W. Cowles Receives Information of Finding of Oldest Hand in History—Phosphate Beds.

F. W. Cowles, who is interested in orchard land in the Medford district, having purchased ground near the Vilas place last fall, is in receipt of a letter from his father, who is the head of the Coronite Phosphate company, operating on the Florida peninsula, some 30 miles from Tampa and 50 miles from the Gulf of Mexico, detailing the discovery in the phosphate beds belonging to the company on a perfect petrification of a human hand.

"This hand," said Mr. Cowles, "is stated in the letter I received as being perfect in every respect, and there is absolutely no doubt of its authenticity. It has been sent to the Columbia university at New York and is pronounced by the scientists of Columbia and also of the Metropolitan Museum of New York City, that this find is the oldest human remains ever yet discovered."

The Florida peninsula is one of the oldest geological formations in the western hemisphere. It was in this region that the fabled "Lost Atlantis" was located, and this hand might possibly have belonged to one of the inhabitants of the lost city.

## TRUSTEES WOULD BREAK STANFORD'S LAST WILL

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Cal., Feb. 5.—At the next session of the state legislature the trustees of Stanford university will try to secure the passage of a bill which will permit them to break the terms of the late Senator Stanford's \$4,000,000 trust endowment to the university he founded, according to a report said to be credited in faculty circles here today.

The object of the trustees is to raise funds sufficient to repair the \$2,000,000 damage done by the earthquake of 1906. The terms of the endowment expressly forbid the use of any of the bequest for building purposes or for maintenance. The interest only is available, and this is insufficient for the purpose.

The bill, if passed, will enable the trustees to dispose of 1500 acres of desirable realty near the town of Mayfield, which adjoins the campus on the east. The immediate restoration of Stanford memorial chapel, the great library and the gymnasium are the projects upon which the greater part of the \$3,000,000 the trustees hope to realize would be expended.

## TRIAL OF MRS. FORD IS NEARING ITS END

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Feb. 5.—Final arguments in the trial of Mrs. Jeannette Stewart-Ford, accused of blackmail, were continued today and were expected to be brought to a close during the morning session.

It is believed that the jury will soon bring a verdict after the evidence has been submitted to them. The judge attacked the reputation of Charles Warriner, the principal witness against Mrs. Ford. The defendant's attorney pointed out that Warriner who is now a convict, had nothing to lose and his vengeance to satisfy when he took the witness stand and swore that Mrs. Ford received from him \$84,000 as a price for silence concerning Warriner's thefts from the Big Four railroad.

The defense, however, failed to bring in several witnesses, now high officials of the Big Four. These did not answer subpoenas and the defense waived its right to have them appear.

## CLEVELAND CONTINUES ON HER LONG VOYAGE

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 5.—Carrying several hundred round-the-world tourists, the Hamburg-American liner Cleveland left here today for New York.

The Cleveland is not only noteworthy for her great size, but also for the fact that probability of her landing passengers here last Monday became for a time a matter of doubt.

While the Cleveland was on the high seas bound for this port, it was learned that the line was violating a federal law by carrying passengers between two American ports in a foreign vessel.

Washington was appealed to, however, and the passengers allowed to land without the company having to pay \$200 fine for each passenger.

The same law governs the transportation of the present passengers of the Cleveland, but it is not likely that the fines will be collected at New York.

## JUDGE K. M. LANDIS, BEFORE WHOM MEAT CASE WAS BROUGHT.



Judge Kenesaw M. Landis, before whom the case of the government against three great meat packing concerns was brought in Chicago, is the jurist who blazed out before the public in 1907 by imposing a fine of \$20,240,000 on the Standard Oil company. The big fine has since then been declared illegal by a higher court. Judge Landis has been judge of the United States district court for the northern district of Illinois since March 28, 1905. He is an Ohio man by birth and an Indian by training and is a brother of former Congressman Charles B. Landis and Frederick Landis of Indiana. Judge Landis was admitted to the bar in 1891 and practiced in Chicago from that time until his appointment to the federal bench save for two years when he was private secretary to Secretary of State Gresham.

## One Day In The Electric House

Jones was what you might call well-to-do. He wasn't rich by any means, but he owned his home and took pride in it. As a consequence he determined to make it up-to-date by using electric current for household purposes wherever possible, especially as electricity was no longer looked upon as a luxury, but a convenience, which at the same time an economy. It is needless to say that Mrs. Jones was heartily in accord with his determination to "modernize." When everything was finally installed and the "push-the-button" regime had begun, a typical day in the Jones household was something as follows:

Jones wanted to get down to the office early that morning, so the electric alarm clock "got busy" at the specified time of arising and kept going till Jones turned off the switch. It was one of the first wintry days of late fall, and as he hopped out of bed he snapped the switch of the luminous electric radiator, which immediately gave out a comforting heat by which to dress.

The household didn't boast of an early rising janitor, and consequently the heating plant in the basement was not up to working pitch so early in the morning and the radiator became almost a necessity to Jones. For the same reason real good, hot water for shaving was not available at that early hour. But this made no difference, for attached to the spigot in the bathroom was an instantaneous electric water heater. After the shave he indulged in an electrical massage, congratulating himself meanwhile that he could indulge in this 50-cent luxury every morning without raising his current bill more than a few cents in a whole month.

Having shaved and dressed, he repaired to the dining room without delay, for since the advent of electricity it was not necessary to rout the whole family out at an early hour for a "regular" breakfast. On the dining room table stood the coffee percolator, an electric frying pan and a bread toaster, the electric connections already made to the sockets of the electroliner above the table. Snap, snap, snap—the three switches were turned in a jiffy and the water almost immediately began to bubble in the percolator.

The cook had left some slices of bread, a few strips of bacon and a couple of eggs on the table the night before and had also loaded the percolator. It was only a few minutes before he had turned these materials into an appetizing breakfast. Did it taste good to him? Of course it did. He made it himself, didn't he?

Glancing up at the electric clock he saw that he had plenty of time to make his train, so he passed leisurely through the hall, not forgetting to light his cigar at the electric lighter which hung conveniently near the door.

Only one incident occurred to mar

his "get-away." He inadvertently stepped on the electric burglar alarm matting without first disconnecting the circuit for the day, and set bells ringing in different parts of the house. But as he said to himself, it was time somebody else was up besides himself, anyway.

Jones had no more than left the house before Sarah, the cook, was busy in her electrical domain. Sarah, by the way, had been with the family ever since the electric "fixings," as she called them, had been put in, and in all that time there had been no indications of an uprising. Her kitchen was a model of simplicity, compactness and neatness. There was the electric range with a full complement of utensils from cereal cooker to oven, each responsive to the turn of a switch. In addition there were an egg-beater, meat-chopper, coffee-grinder, potato-parer, ice cream-freezer, cream whipper and other "tools of the trade," all mounted on a circular table and arranged to be driven by a single motor at a moment's notice. She also had an electric refrigerator, which would keep the meat and vegetables cool and at the same time make ten or fifteen pounds of pure ice in a day for the family consumption.

In the meantime, Marie, the maid, who was the only other servant, had been through the downstairs rooms with the electric vacuum cleaner and the rugs and curtains were clean and fresh as the day they were bought.

After she had arisen, Mrs. Jones' first care was the baby's bath, and she called Marie over the house telephone to come and prepare for this delightful function, which took place beside the electric radiator in a tub of electrically heated and sterilized water.

Breakfast over and the children off to school, Mrs. Jones did some sewing, which to her seemed more of a diversion than real work, because the machine was operated by a motor and there was no exhausting pedaling to do.

Lunch was a function which the children enjoyed, because mother always cooked it for them herself, "without fire," as they expressed it.

In the afternoon Mrs. Jones was due to appear at a reception. Marie shampooed her hair and dried it with an electric blower, which sent a blast of either hot or cold air through the golden fluff. Then she perfumed it with an electrical atomizer, curled it with the electric tongs and finally did some expert work with the electric vibrator. An electric hat cleaner renewed the latest millinery creation and a vacuum brush removed the last speck of dust from her gown.

During the afternoon there was little for the two servants to do, as electricity had done away with most of the cumbersome tasks. The day before they had between them done the laundry work, which couldn't be called much of a task because of the electric washing machine and wringer and the mangle which ironed most

# New Arrivals

## Of All That is Latest and Best in Spring Suits and Skirts

To those who know us it is needless to say more regarding our suits and skirts than that here you will find an assortment that for quality of material and excellence of finish and workmanship is unexcelled in southern Oregon. Here are no left-overs from last season's goods, no manufacturers' seconds, but everything the best.

## Muslin Underwear

We are showing two strong lines of ladies' Muslin Underwear that are sure to meet the approval of the discriminating buyer.

**LA GPECQUE TAILORED UNDER WEAR** is a carefully manufactured garment that fits and hangs without a wrinkle or gather. Every seam and dart is doubled and sewed flat. It is ample in cut, yet without superfluous fullness at the waist line, that the stoutest figure may be fitted perfectly.

**LEONA 3-IN-1** garment is, as its name implies, three garments in one, and once you have tried it you will have no other make.

Select line of Hand Embroidered Waists on hand.

THE QUALITY STORE

Montgomery's

THE QUALITY STORE

## CHIEF OFFICERS OF THE UNITED MINE WORKERS, WHO ARE TO DEMAND GENERAL WAGE INCREASE.



EDWIN PERRY



TOM L. LEWIS

Mine operators in the middle west have been conferring by letter for several weeks regarding the wage increase which they believe will be demanded by the miners following the convention of the United Mine Workers of America at Indianapolis. While President Lewis and Secretary Perry of the mine workers have made no public statement as to the possibility of a general demand for increased wages, many of the delegates and heads of local unions have so expressed themselves. These men assert that the increased cost of living has hit the miners as hard as any other class of workmen, and they are in earnest in urging the chief officers of the union to enter into negotiations with the mine operators. On the other hand the operators insist that they will agree to no advance, and they hint that they are in a better position to resist it than they have been before in years. This they base on the fact that they have large accumulations of coal on hand because of the inability of the railroads to move it.

of the coarse work. But this afternoon they ironed out the fine work with the electric iron to fill in the time.

Father and mother were both going to the theater that evening, but this did not prevent them from spending their usual half hour with the children in the electric nursery at the top of the house, where Willie ran his electric trains, Elsie lighted up her doll house with electricity, so

her mother's never-failing astonishment and delight.

After the theater these two had a habit of dining in Jones' den instead of at a restaurant. He produced his electric chafing dish and connected it by a cord and plug to the socket in the baseboard of the room. Then he produced the elements for his chaf-d'oeuvre and chicken a la king on toast, the latter made on his private toaster. The coffee was made in his

copper percolator.

When it was time to retire, Mrs. Jones turned the current into the electric heating pad, and slipped it into the baby's bed, first being careful to adjust the thermostat so that the pad would develop a mild, even heat all night long; and Jones set the burglar alarm.

So ended the day in the electric house.

ROGUE RIVER ELECTRIC CO.