

WILCOX BROS.

CLOTHING BARGAINS.

Men's Suits

—goods Canadian Tweed, stripes and checks, \$6.50, 7.50 and 8.50.

Men's Suits

Best English striped worsted, latest cut and best make, \$10.50 and 12.00.

Men's Suits

Black clay worsted, \$6.50 to 12.00.

Men's Suits

English serge, first class trimmings, \$6.50, 7.50 and 10.50.

WILCOX BROS.

54 and 56

Dock Str.

MITCHELL TALKS.

Coal Commission's Report Commended in All Details.

President of Mine Workers Writes of His Ideas—Unites in Condemning Violence.

The report of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission is, on the whole, fair and just to the men and the organization I represent. I feel a great degree of satisfaction in the fact that our position has been sustained. The award of the commission has increased wages, shortened hours, and effected a general improvement in the conditions of employment. True, we did not get all we asked for; but it was not reasonable to expect that the commission would grant every one of our demands. We had never supposed that in any final settlement, either by direct negotiation or arbitration, we should win at all points. Nevertheless, under this award, the anthracite mine workers will receive a greater measure of justice than was ever before accorded them. A fact of deep significance in this connection is that the army of workers in that field were never able to secure a proper hearing until they had organized. Not until they formed a union were they able to have their case presented to the public. A demand for labor reform is like a demand for any other reform—it cannot win unless it is justifiable and is supported by public opinion. We were not able to induce the employers to take up the case on its merits; but the American people did so take it up, and they compelled the method of settlement, which has led to such wholesome results.

Let me say at the outset, and with all possible emphasis, that I am in full accord with the commission in its condemnation of violence and intimidation. Some of these evils are perhaps inevitable in any great labor struggle, but I have always maintained that the worst enemy of our cause is the man who resorts to lawlessness. Over and above the increase of wages and shortening of hours, of paramount importance is that feature of the award which directs that when grievances cannot be settled by direct negotiation between employers and men, they shall be referred to a joint board of conciliation or arbitration. That is the very thing I have always contended for. It is one of the cardinal principles of the United Mine Workers.

Faithful observance by both operators and miners of the award of the commission will, in my judgment, secure many, many years of industrial peace in the anthracite region. This may be called a bowing to the law; and so far as we are concerned we should have abided by the verdict of the commission, in good faith, if its award had been against us instead of in our favor. It is more than likely that at the end of the three years for which this award is made, one side or the other, or both, may want some changes in the award. Such changes should be arranged through a joint conference, and a new agreement for a term of years entered upon.

One thing upon which I think we will all agree is that there should be very little of outside or government interference. Employers and employees should adjust all their differences between themselves. It is only in a great emergency, like the one of last year, that the intervention of outside forces is desirable.

I am aware that many men who are friendly to organized labor as a matter of principle, still fear that trades unionism may become tyrannical and oppressive. But they should not judge by isolated instances or petty annoyances. Trades unionism has done great work in taking children out of factories, in raising the age limit, in securing compulsory education and other reforms. It has done more than any other agency to lift up the standard of labor and of comfort.

The fear that the rise of trades unionism will become a menace to society, to government or to social order, is utterly fallacious. Unions are a part of the people of the United States—the patriotic, industrious people. As a labor man, I say that the stronger they grow the more conservative they become. This tendency, I hope and believe, will continue indefinitely. The best friends or organized labor are those who believe and who teach that it can thrive only by being right, by being moderate and just, and by feeling and meeting its responsibility as one of the great forces of our citizenship and industrialism.—John Mitchell, in Collier's Weekly.

THE BREEZY WESTERN MAN.

An Oregon Traveller's Account of a Trip to the East.

(Portland Oregonian.) The buyer for a local department store returned from a trip to New York and Philadelphia yesterday, having spent two weeks on the trip, and sleeping and eating all the time on a through train. The train was three times held up by snowdrifts, once for four days. But the crew managed to keep the cars heated and the passengers suffered no actual hardships, although the meals served were not all that they might have been.

In describing his experiences the Portland man said: "We are a pretty jolly lot, and there was a theatrical troupe on board for a part of the time. We played cards a good deal and had amateur theatricals and minstrel shows. It is surprising how much talent develops on such wholly impromptu occasions. We had no musical instruments except a harmonica, but the brakeman, who owned that, made almost a Sousa orchestra out of it. It goes without saying that he was worked overtime."

"And the meals?" "Well, they were—just meals. I don't know as I could say anything else about them. The eggs we got for breakfast after our four days hold-up were a trifle fatigued, and we were a whole lot shy on fresh vegetables. But we had clams. We had clams without limit and until further orders. A shipment intended for another dining car had been delivered to ours, and that gave us a double dose. We had 'em raw and fried and stewed and frittered and chowdered and patted, until we used to pass up our meals altogether to sidestep the tough little bivalves. I never want to encounter one again."

"Anybody sick?" "Not a soul. We didn't get much

news of the outside world, though, and formed the opinion that a man doesn't know how much his daily paper means to him until the day comes when it is missing. That is, he means the whole part of his life had left him. Speaking of newspapers, too, reminds me that the afternoon editions in New York these days have got a system of getting out extras in trying to beat each other that gives an unsophisticated stranger from the west the faintest idea of the situation. You get the noon edition when you get up in the morning, and the last 4 o'clock edition is on your table at breakfast. When your watch shows you that it is 11:30 o'clock in the morning, the newsboys in the streets are bawling about the sensational items in the extra midnight edition. It makes you feel woozy. You sort of get the idea that the next morning will tell you what happened tomorrow, or some thing like that. I tell you those New York fellows have got old Father Time buffaloed, and they say it is getting worse all the time."

PRESIDENT KILLS A LION.

Mr. Roosevelt Hunts in a Snow Storm and Gets Big Game—May Have to Travel on Skis.

HELENA, Mont., April 12.—A despatch from Gardiner, near Fort Yellowstone, Saturday afternoon says that President Roosevelt Saturday hunted mountain lions 25 miles east of Mammoth Hot Springs, whence he went to Slough Creek, and that he killed one.

In company with Maj. Pitcher, the acting superintendent of the park, and a guard of soldiers, the president left Fort Yellowstone Thursday morning for Yanceys, 15 miles east of Mammoth Hot Springs, whence he went to Slough Creek.

There are more elk and deer in that locality than in any other portion of the park, and where the big game is most numerous, there are also to be found the most mountain lions. The president will get plenty of opportunity to shoot a few wolves, as there are many of these big, grey fellows in that section. The president will shoot no animals protected by the rules of the park, but lions, wolves and coyotes kill deer and elk, and may be shot without violating the regulations.

The president left Fort Yellowstone in excellent spirits. He was to have ridden a Kentucky thoroughbred, purchased recently by H. W. Child, president of the Yellowstone Park Company, which controls the transportation and hotel business in the park, but that animal is sick, and a fine troop horse was substituted.

No members of the president's party accompanied him to Yanceys. The trip was not an especially difficult one, as soldiers had broken a trail through to the Yellowstone. From Yanceys the president probably will visit the Lower Falls, to which the soldiers also have been ordered to go.

Lower Falls is five miles up the river. There are great numbers of elk and deer in that section also. It is in the vicinity of Slough Creek that Death Gulch is located, and it is understood that the president contemplates a visit to that strange canon. The snow is deep in that vicinity, and it may be that the president will not undertake the trip.

The weather was fairly good when the president left Fort Yellowstone on Thursday morning, but it turned bad Friday. It has been snowing heavily since, and the cold is severe. Those who have been in the park many seasons say that the weather is worse now than it ever was before, so far as white men know, at this time of year.

Pres. Roosevelt and Maj. Pitcher will return to Fort Yellowstone on Tuesday, if the former carries out his present plans. He will leave there immediately on a tour of the park, and it is his intention to go through to the lake. The new snows will make the trip more difficult than was anticipated, but it is understood that the president proposes to make it if he has to travel on skis most of the way.

No one will accompany the president on this trip through the park except the soldiers. The guides will be changed and another officer will be substituted for the one now in command. Maj. Pitcher will not leave the president while he is in the park.

A MEAN MILLIONAIRE.

Who Made Money on a Letter From the Impecunious Dumas.

A curious autograph anecdote is told of when Alexander Dumas the elder was in need of money. He wrote a charming little note to a famous millionaire who was proclaimed in every newspaper to be a model of generosity and magnanimity. Dumas ended his letter with some verses, half joking, half serious. In short, the letter was a literary gem.

The financier, thinking that a man who had so much wit would not readily pay his debts, refused Dumas' request. The same evening the millionaire entertained at his house some men of letters, and the conversation fell upon autographs and the fabulous prices which were paid for them. "Have such letters really a commercial value?" "Certainly," replied one of the guests; "a letter of Hugo de Lamartine, of Theophile Gautier, is worth its weight in gold." "And a letter of Alexandre Dumas?" asked the financier; "this one for example?" and he drew Dumas' letter from his pocket. "I will give you five louis for it," said the amateur. "Agreed."

And so the generous financier sold for more than 100 francs the letter of Dumas, whom he had refused to oblige in the morning.—London Penny.

THOUGHT IT A "CORKER."

There was expectancy in one New York family recently, of a marked degree, a year before the only daughter of the house had married and gone to a distant city to live. Now the first grandchild was daily expected and the grandparents (prospective) were anxiously awaiting the news, which was to be sent by telegraph. It was understood that the little stranger was to be named after one of its grandparents, according to sex, and late one night a telegram came. It said, "Ann has arrived. Born 4 o'clock. Thirty-eight pounds." The grandparents were thunderstruck. The family had never run to the phenomenal and this seemed altogether out of the ordinary. They puzzled over the solution of the mystery, until finally the grandfather decided to go to the telegraph office and see if there hadn't been a mistake in the weight. Sure enough, it was found that the message, as received, read "Annie has arrived. Born 3.30. Eight pounds." The operator didn't think the message sounded right, so he inserted the "of" which, in the wrong place, and almost caused a panic by doing.

Advertisement for Laxa-Cara Tablets, featuring an illustration of a woman and text describing the medicine's benefits for constipation.

A HOME COMERS' FESTIVAL.

And Andrew Carnegie's View on Anglo-Saxon Union.

(Toronto Mail and Empire.) Arrangements for the Toronto Home-comers' Festival, to be held here from July 1st to 4th, are now well under way, and the demonstration promises to be an unequalled success.

Any movement such as that you describe moves me deeply. The oftener the people of the old home and the new gather together, and the better they know each other, the sooner will come the day when they will be united, and ensure the peace and prosperity of the world. That the people of Canada, of the United States and of the little island home are to remain divided, talking of boundaries and military forces on one side or the other to protect one from the other, is not to be thought of. Some day they will come together and move together in all international affairs. Indeed, they will not be different nations. They will be one politically, as they are racially.

G. G. Macpherson of Rochester writes that the Canadians in that city will attend in a body. In addition, 200 residents of Montreal have already signified their intention of being on hand to add to the festivities. The programme, as arranged, comprises a grand Venetian display along the water front, in which all the yachts and small boats in the city will be pressed into service. The display will include an illuminated fort on the water. Captain Barker is chairman of the committee on Aquatic Feats. In addition to the military review, there will be a horse parade up University avenue to the Athletic grounds. The Harness, Hunter, and Saddle Horse Society will have charge of this feature.

BACK TO HIS DRESDEN PALACE.

The Saxon Crown Prince Will Take His Divorced Wife—A Salzburg Despatch Contains News to This Effect.

DRESDEN, April 15.—The crown prince of Saxony will visit the Saxon Crown Princess Louise at Lindau next week, and a reconciliation will probably take place. Soon after the couple will remarry and resume their life at court as it was before the princess left with M. Andre Giron, her French tutor.

DUELLING FOR FUN.

(Collier's Weekly.) Duelling, not for honor, but for fun, is one of the latest pastimes indulged in by the gayest of nations. And they call this fencing with buttonless foils, do the merry Gauls "le poule sanglante," i. e. the bloody hen. For these Ensangueded Poultry contests, the following regulations have been laid down: "Swords with buttonless blades, face uncovered, right arm bare, ordinary kid gloves if desired, up to the elbow of the body clothed in a vest fitting tightly to the skin, belts forbidden, each fencer to be assisted by two seconds. The competitions will consist of two-minute bouts, and will be held at the first blood." The first public event of this kind took place early in March at Neuilly, near Paris, the fighting cocks (or hens) to lead off being M. Labredesque and M. de Villette. The latter received a scratch on the forehead. Then the police intervened. After a perfunctory though clamorous official demonstration, the officers of the law withdrew, and then the series of duels continued and more of the brave Gallic birds bled for fun.

QUITE UNLIKE.

(Chicago News.) "Why, George, what an enormous pile of letters! I'm the bride of a week!" "Billie dear, I suppose." "No, my dear," replied the other half of the sketch, "they are Willie over-due."

15 BIG DOGS MET SHERIFF.

And Behind 'Em Was a Man With Tremens and a Shotgun—Process Served.

RIVERHEAD, L. I., April 15.—Sheriff Preston met with fifteen big St. Bernard dogs and a whole lot of other trouble in attempting to serve an execution yesterday. When interviewed about the matter the sheriff would not give the name of the party served, but admitted that he had an interesting time. As he and Warden Rafford attempted to enter the gates of the property to serve the owner, fifteen St. Bernards, some of them decidedly unfriendly, met the train. Sheriff Preston decided not to enter at once, and, being an old soldier, he sent his aid to execute a flank movement. So while he attracted the attention of the dogs at one side of the house, Warden Rafford went to the rear, and there halted the foreman of the place.

The dogs were called off, and the nature of the errand stated. "My master is not up," replied the foreman. "He's been somewhat intoxicated since February 15; hasn't seen but three sober days since; in fact, he's had the 'jimmams' awful bad. I took three guns away from him last Sunday, and the day before I took a big revolver from the housekeeper. When I found the housekeeper with the gun she was standing in front of a looking glass with the durned thing panted right at her head. I guess 'twas a lucky thing for her I appended along just then. "The old man's kinder quiet like now, though, and I guess I can get him around for you."

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Advertisement for Handsome Table War, featuring an illustration of a woman and text describing the product's appeal to women.

Advertisement for Massey-Harris bicycles, featuring an illustration of a bicycle and text describing its features.

Advertisement for R. D. Coles, featuring text describing a full line of C. C. M. parts always on hand.

Advertisement for Laxative Bromo Quinine, featuring text describing its benefits for colds and grippe.