

# Wedding Trip Strategy

"Of course I am to bear the blame for this," said the man, "and I have reached a point where forbearance ceases to be a virtue, and my own self-respect demands—"

"There you go, feeling off yards of talk, talk, in order that you may have the last word. You are so quarrelsome! When you know perfectly well I never have even an opinion of my own. And as to the last word—"

"The clerk is waiting for us to register. If you will stop scolding long enough I will order our room."

"Room, Mr. Wilson, room? You mean rooms. We are not reduced to the necessity of dispensing with a parlor to which we can invite our friends, are we?"

"Just as you please, madam; it is like your extravagance to engage a fourth floor, then, and a fifth."

"Fourth floor, Mr. Wilson, then you occupy it alone. You know we always take the second floor for fear of the fire. But I presume you would be satisfied if I was burned to a cinder? In all the years we've been married I never knew you to be so much as granting any request—"

"Over my mind about that, Mrs. Wilson, fourth floor or nothing. You may well enough by this time understand that I am not to be dictated to by any woman—"

"Oh, no, Mr. Wilson; certainly not particularly when that woman is your wife. I suppose by this time I ought to be glad to have a roof to cover me. Heartless man—if the world knew how you treated me—"

"Please register," said the clerk, who was tired of the recriminations of the pair, and willing to help them adjust matters.

They had been engaged in this disagreeable quarrel since stepping from carriage at the door, and there was a suggestion of one of those terrible hotel tragedies which occur often in their expressions of rage and defiance, and the hatred which flashed from their angry eyes as they glared at each other.

"Clarence Wilson and wife, St. Paul, Minn.," was the inscription recorded on the hotel register, and several guests who had been interested in the quarrel couple sauntered up and glanced at the bold accustomed writing and speculated over the new arrivals.

"That isn't the handwriting of a tough," commented the clerk.

"They didn't look like toughs, but they wrangle like them."

"Must have money by the way they are togged out."

"It will be either murder or divorce."

"They're too young to have good sense."

"Oh, they've been married some years. I heard her twitting him with it. They are not so young as they look."

The pair entered the hotel dining-room in a pacific silence, and but for the traces of their previous ill humor would have made a very good impression. However, they went at it with hammer and tongs before they had finished their last course.

"Did you secure good tickets for the theater, or did you get any old thing, as usual?"

"There you go, jumping at conclusions! These are the tickets—perhaps you will condescend to approve them. Best in the house."

"Six rows from the stage and not two seats! Suppose the theater should be on fire—how would we get out?"

"I could skip over the backs of the seats."

"Oh, and leave me to perish! Oh, that is too much! Yet, years ago when we were first married, Mr. Wilson, and you were not the cruel wretch you now are, you said—"

"Never mind what I said. Eat your food and give me a chance to finish my dinner in peace. I little thought those days that I had married a termagant!"

"Who made me one? You—nobody but you. My—my mother—"

"Never mind dragging her in. If her fingers were half as amiable as yours I wouldn't be leading such a dog's life."

Mr. Wilson seemed to have had the last word, and although the pair spoke once or twice in an undertone, the attentive waiter had no further duty to report to the head clerk.

The quarrel was resumed in the parlor, where they snapped and snarled in such a vicious fashion that the boy related it at the desk, where he was told to look out for concealed weapons and to report any loud talking to the night-overhear in the apartment of the new guests.

"I don't want any coroner's inquest here," said the clerk. "Just take care on them, and if you see anything suspicious let me know."

Nothing was reported, however,

and hardship; but what of it? Is the public entitled to insist that a man shall work on terms that are unsatisfactory to him, simply because it needs his product?

Men work or engage in business to earn a livelihood, not from motives of altruism. They may stop when they please, just as the farmer may refuse to raise crops without regard to the needs of the consumers.

The "public" does not provide for the wage-workers; it leaves them to pursue their interests as best they may, and all they owe the public, legally speaking, is respect for the law.

But, of course, in addition to legal responsibilities and limitations, there are the less definite moral responsibilities. Not everything that is lawful is expedient and reasonable; "the extreme of law is the extreme of injustice," it has well been said.

Now, it is certainly pertinent and important to ask whether organized labor has shown itself reckless of these moral obligations to the public, whether it has insisted in any considerable number of cases, on the letter of the law regardless of all considerations of propriety and reason in a comprehensive sense of these terms.

We have had many strikes of late, some of them of a serious character from the public standpoint.

Which side was it which defiantly and scornfully disregarded public opinion, and talked about "managing its own business in its own way?"

Which side declared that it was impertinent and impudent and outrageous for the "third party" to make its influence felt for peace and adjustment?

Which side said that the law was all-sufficient, and that other considerations were mere foolish sentiment and harmful weakness?

In the strike of the anthracite miners who said: "No concessions, no arbitration?" The presidents of the coal carrying railroads said it.

Who offered to accept arbitration of the strictly impartial kind? The representatives of the 147,000 miners. The operators and railroads opposed the efforts of the conciliation committee of the industrial department of the Civic Federation, and even the suggestion of President Roosevelt's intervention under a supposed statute, discovered to have been repealed.

Arrived opposite parlor 26, the landlord and his suite, reinforced by several curious guests and a few chambermaids, stopped to reconnoiter. All was silent, and the party looked at each other with gloomy forebodings of having arrived too late. No quarrel was in progress, but instead peals of girlish laughter saluted their listening ears, accompanied by a series of masculine ha-ha's and a festive bass voice saying: "Such a lark, Nellie! I never would have believed it possible. I never had so much fun in my life. Why, you looked like a little savage!"

"Oh, you should have seen yourself. Why, Clarence, dear, there was malignant hatred in your face every time you spoke to me. I hope you didn't overdo it. You called me a termagant."

"Yes, dear, but you called me a wretch!"

Here there was a sound so suggestive of a tender reconciliation—an explosive kiss—that the landlord deemed it expedient to beat a hasty retreat with his accumulated forces. But not before they had heard through the panels a sweet cooing voice in the triumphant remark: "And not a soul of them will ever dream that we are just married and on our wedding trip."—Mrs. M. L. Rayne in Chicago Record-Herald.

## Regarding Strikes

In connection with every strike of any moment, though not, we have observed, in connection with lockouts or blacklisting, a certain portion of the press takes up the cry of "public rights." What, is asked, becomes of the rights and interests of the "third party" to a labor-capital controversy, the great, helpless public? The workmen have the right to strike for any reason whatever, good or bad, wise or foolish; and they claim the right to boycott those who have offended them. Employers have the right to discharge men at will, and thus precipitate difficulty. Have the bystanders, the consumers, no rights that the classes named are bound to respect?

Thus runs the argument, and it is plausible. As a rule, those who make it wind up by advocating some form of compulsory arbitration, or stated regulation of wages, hours and conditions of labor. We are not going to discuss the general question of compulsory arbitration, as our position has been made sufficiently clear in previous articles; but it may be pointed out in passing that those who advocate that remedy in the interests of the "third party" are really proposing a radical, a revolutionary change in the law and policy of the country.

They have a right to their opinions, but they must not confuse issues arising under existing laws with implications and deductions from principles that are peculiar to the philosophy of industrial relations, principles that have not been accepted or recognized.

From this logical and proper standpoint it is plain that the "third party" has no standing in the forum of law; equity and reason, in any case where neither capital nor labor oversteps its constitutional bounds. A great strike entails inconvenience

was resented and characterized as dangerous and vicious.

And all this in spite of the fact that railroads enjoy exclusive and valuable privileges from the public, and that the coal carrying trades were notoriously parties in an illegal monopoly, as shown by the plain statements of the industrial commission!

If moral obligations are operative anywhere, they are surely operative in cases where the industry affected by a strike is a national monopoly where franchises have removed the natural check of supply and demand.

In Chicago there was a strike of teamsters employed by the big packing companies, which are under public accusation of unlawful monopoly. The strikers demanded recognition of their union, an increase of pay, and some other things. The packers declined to "deal with strangers," or to recognize the union in any way. The people of Chicago were practically all against the packers, and they had to yield; but they, not the teamsters, at first rejected arbitration and friendly mediation.

So perverted are the notions of illiberal and short-sighted employers that when the slightest truth is stated it sounds like a paradox.

It is forgotten that the workman, too, has his "business" to manage, and that, to say the least, his part in production is as essential as that of capital.

When workmen insist on certain terms they are not seeking to control the employer's business, but to lay down the conditions of their own participation in that business.

Too many still assume that the employer is to be thanked and regarded as a benefactor for paying wages at all, and giving his employes work!

In fine, a candid examination of the facts will satisfy reasonable men that the interests and rights of the public are seldom disregarded by organized labor, and that the obstinacy, superciliousness and bigotry of certain types of employers are responsible for the number, duration and character of strikes and labor contests.

Assuredly no sane man will ask workmen to accept any terms employers choose to grant them.

What more can labor do than to agree to accept mediation and arbitration?

What more does consideration for the "third party" require? Let, then, the champions and

spokesmen for the public, address their protests and appeals to the backward and shortsighted employers whose name, alas! is still legion.—Ex.

Its motive power nearly exhausted, the automobile stalled at the foot of a small hill.

The tipsy owner looked at the top of the hill and then at the costly imported motorcar by his side.

"Th-thou art sho near," he muttered, thickly, "and yet chauffeur!"

**\$50 Reward.**

Stolen Sunday, June 8th, one malamute dog, very dark grey, white breast, light chops; light grey stripe running from point of nose up between eyes, front legs white, hind feet white, extreme tip of tail white, belly light color, always carries tail curled over back or left side, nose very small like a fox or coon. I will pay the above reward for any information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the thief and recovery of dog.

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opening of the fourth... was having the best of... made was sent to the floor... of the blow and took the... Clifford followed... another hand right to... left to the jaw, fol... stiff right to the jaw... Wade to the floor and

**Make Concessions**  
July 12.—Four hundred... and helpers on the... ern railway system, who... strike for higher wages... saks ago, will return to... today morning. The... settled at a conference... committee of strikers and... the company which sided... on. There were con... both sides. Under... the men will receive... cents per day over... before the strike. They... need to reinstate all... in their old positions.

**Out the Poles.**  
July 12.—Early... on men and indign... regated at the Mall... y's shops and drum... stones and clubs... imported from... strikers' places. Men... of the company were... account of the Poles.

**Band Strike Off**  
Dr. July 12.—The str... in City trolley line... and the company today... to run cars regularly... two weeks.

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