

WORK WILL BE PLENTIFUL.

Demand for Labor Will Materially Increase Soon.

Use of Machinery Creates Big Dumps Which May Be Carried Away by the Spring Freshet.

While more men have been during the present winter and are now employed on the various claims in the district than during any work season in its history, the demand for labor will not only be steady during the coming summer, but there will be a largely increased demand over the present within a short time, or just so soon as the weather will permit of starting on the work of cleaning up the dumps. Owing to the fact that machinery for thawing has been generally used during the present season the average dump is from three to five times larger than was that of previous years when the thawing was all accomplished with wood burning. But as the system of sluicing has not advanced with that of ground thawing, the same old process is still in vogue and the only manner by which that department of the work can be facilitated is by the employment of more labor. As the majority of creek dumps are in close proximity to the water and many of them but slightly higher than average water mark, there are apprehensions that not a few of them may be flooded and carried away before they can be handled.

In view of these conditions the prospects for the laborer for the coming spring and summer are very encouraging. An operator who has employed 25 men on his claim all winter and who is yet employing them, remarked to a Nugget reporter on Tuesday that he would be required to increase his force fully double its present number as soon as he starts on the cleanup.

Provided there is demand for one-fourth more men than are now employed, it will be extremely doubtful if Dawson can supply them owing to the fact of so many having gone to Nome, and the many who will go just at the time when there will be the greatest demand for their services here. The statement that conditions quickly change in Dawson is not more true of any department or industry than that of the demand for and supply of labor. Less than three months ago there were several hundred men here willing to work, but who could not then obtain employment of any kind at any price. Today the available supply of unemployed labor is very limited and is growing more so every week. Nearly every man who was honest in his endeavors to secure employment has either found it or given up here and started for Nome. It is true that there is yet a large number of unemployed men in Dawson, but they are largely of that class who contend that the world owes them a living and who would not perform manual labor at any price—men who are not ashamed to beg and sponge off their friends and acquaintances, and who, when this source is exhausted, would actually resort to petty theft rather than soil their hands by working on a mining claim. These fellows will tell you they expect to work during the cleanup and earn the price of fare either to Nome or the outside, but not one of them in ten will ever touch either shovel or rocker.

For the man, in Dawson, who is willing to work, the outlook at present is much, very much, better than at any time during the past year. A great many claims will be worked the coming summer, and after the cleanup there will be steady work at good wages, and the indications are now that there will be an advance in wages before much of the gold now in dumps is saved and in the sack of the claim operator.

The condition of affairs, as above stated, are causing many men who fully intended going to Nome to pause and

consider before leaving a certainty for something that offers no assurance of even a scant living or anything aside from future disappointment and possible want for the necessities of life. Many may do well and be amply rewarded for having made the change of location; but many others, not supplied with means to keep them ten days after their arrival, are not taking time to ponder on the fact that they are rushing off to a place where there is as yet nothing to employ labor, no chance to engage in business other than mining and no mines to be had.

The laborer who adopts the homely phrase "Dawson looks good to me," and stays by it until the latter part of next summer is the man who can take a late steamer for St. Michael and journey from there to Puget sound first class and in ease and comfort, when his partner, who has rushed off to Nome, will occupy a berth in the steerage and eat from a tin plate on the same voyage.

Steamer to Be Raised.

The owners of the Willie Irving have commenced operations for the raising of that steamer from the bed of the Yukon, where she is now lying almost a total wreck. Nothing marks her resting place save some stakes that are driven in the solid ice under which she is entirely hidden.

Captain Abbot, who has charge of the boat, will place four derricks over her on the ice, and, making a clear way, will fasten to her hog chains and raise her sufficiently to allow heavy chains to sweep under her bows, securing the hull both fore and aft.

After this is done it is claimed that it will be a comparatively easy task to bring her to the surface, where she can be repaired and got ready for a run down the river to Nome.

Frank Kinghorn, the enterprising manager of the Yukon dock, may soon be selling tickets for that steamer.

The Willie Irving was sunk in the ice jam last fall and lays immediately above the bows of the Stratton, which is sunk in the same spot.

If Water Would Burn.

Editor Daily Nugget:

I have been very careful during all the winter about allowing stops to be thrown out around my house with the result that I think my premises will compare favorably with any in Dawson from a standpoint of cleanliness. But a few days ago a gentlemanly officer inspected my premises and instructed me to not throw out anything, not even wash water. Now, as my house is several blocks from the river, this order is quite hardship on me, a woman striving to support herself and little children by washing. It cost me a good sum to have water brought to my house and if I must again pay to have it taken away, it will not leave me much money with which to pay rent and keep the wolf from the door. I think if people are not allowed to throw common wash water out in the snow that sewers or sinks should be provided.

WASHERWOMAN.

Sifting Sand.

In addition to the usual excellent entertainment at the Orpheum theatre, last night, there occurred an interesting contest for a \$200 prize among the "buck and wing" specialists of Dawson. It was late in the evening before the contestants appeared on the stage; but nevertheless the large audience waited and the dancers were greeted by the applause of a crowded house. Each pupil of terpsichore had his admirers among the spectators, who manifested their approval at the execution of particularly difficult steps. The judges were selected by reason of their knowledge of the art, and their decision was impartially and properly rendered.

The first contestant was Tom Rooney. His dancing was exceedingly good, and if there had been any second money undoubtedly he would have secured it. Rooney's time was three minutes. Harry O'Brien was the next one on the list. His competition for the prize proved clever and entertaining. He danced for three minutes and a half.

Then came Charlie Brown, whom the patrons of the music hall had not seen this season. He amused the audience for four minutes, during which time he demonstrated himself to be a master of the art. Frank Kelly, the popular ragtime specialist, was the last contestant. The audience manifested its favor for Kelly immediately upon his appearance, and he was given an ovation. For five minutes, he executed a multiplicity of difficult steps with exact precision and in the most approved style. To him the judges awarded the prize, and their decision was approved by the spectators.

After the contest, Eddie O'Brien offered to match his daughter Annie against the winner for \$500. Kelly accepted the challenge, but stipulated that the contest be determined by three judges to be selected by the contestants. To this condition, O'Brien agreed; and the match will occur at the Orpheum sometime during the next two weeks.

Applies in Dawson.

"He trun it into me all right," said the defeated pugilist, wiping the blood from his nose after the fight was over. "But he licked me fair. I ain't doin no beefin. I had 'im goin in de sixth round, but I didn't foller it up. It's all right, an I hain't puttin up no holler."

His literary friend, however, fixed it up for him in a little better shape, and this is the way it appeared in the papers:

"I have only to say, concerning the fight between Mr. Biffim and myself, that he is one of the most accomplished and scientific ring generals whom I have ever encountered in the pugilistic arena, and he won the contest strictly on its merits. In my own behalf I might plead that I was overconfident and did not exert myself to the full until it was too late, but such excuses are both trite and commonplace. It must have been apparent, however, to those who were watching us closely that I had decidedly the advantage of Mr. Biffim in the sixth round, and had I followed it up with my usual skill the result might have been different."

Juneau Woman Suicides.

Additional particulars of the suicide of Mrs. John M. Tenny, wife of the deputy collector of customs at Juneau and sister in law of President Burt, of the Union-Pacific railway, February 1, were received on the Alki, which arrived from Skagway yesterday morning. Mrs. Tenny shot herself with a revolver. Her sudden death shocked the entire community. She was suffering with ill-health. They were formerly residents of Seattle.

A few days before the act Mrs. Tenny told Dr. Mar. Chisholm, the family physician, that she had some silverware coming from Seattle, and through fear of having it miscarry had ordered it directed in care of Miss Chisholm. This was rather a singular request, for Mr. Tenny is well known, but Dr. Chisholm thought nothing of it at the time.

When the steamer Rosalie sailed from here January 25, she carried a small package addressed "Mrs. T., care of Dr. Chisholm, Juneau, Alaska." The package was delivered to Dr. Chisholm by Henry Shattuck, the steamship company's agent at Juneau and she handed it to Mrs. Tenny. The package was about the right size for silver forks or spoons, but instead of containing silverware it hid a 38-calibre revolver and some cartridges. She ordered the revolver by mail from Seattle.

Mrs. Tenny was about to leave for Seattle on a visit to her sister in Omaha. While she lay on a sofa Mr. Tenny packed her trunk. Then went to get a dray to haul it to the wharf. He left Mrs. Tenny still lying on the sofa, and apparently in her usual condition of mind.

Mr. Tenny rode back to the house on the dray. When he and the drayman entered the parlor his wife was lying on the carpet with the pistol by her side. Blood was on the sofa and the

floor. She was dead. The position of the body indicated that while reclining or sitting on the sofa she had unfastened the front of her waist and fired at her heart. The suddenness of death showed that she took good aim."—Seattle P. I.

For the Lenten Season.

Mackerel, salmon bellies, bricks of codfish, kippered herring, Oulihans, lobsters, shrimps, crabs, anchovies, sardines, young mackerel in oil, clams and Bluepoint oysters. Royal Grocery, Second ave.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

The most popular house in town, the Fairview; new management.

Carbon paper for sale at the Nugget office.

Sunday Evening Concert Palace Grand MARCH 11, 1900

SYMPHONIE ORCHESTRA
Wm. Gorbracht, Conductor
Best Program of the Season. Reserved Seats on Sale at Reid & Co. Druggists

ZIMMERMAN & RADCLIFFE, Managers

Seattle St. Michael Dawson
Empire Transportation Co.
Empire Line
TRANSPORTATION & STORAGE
Yemans & Chisholm.....
.....Dawson Agents.
Seattle Office, 607 First Ave.

Health is Wealth!

JOIN The Club Gymnasium.
\$10 per month entitles you to all the uses and privileges of the Club. Baths free to members. Instructions in Boxing and Wrestling.

3rd Avenue BERT FORD, Prop.

C. J. Dumbolton ...TAXIDERMIST

FIRST CLASS WORK.....
Hunters bring in your game. I will buy all the heads and birds you have

CITY MARKET Opposite S. Y. T. Co.

CITY MARKET!

...NOW OPEN...

Tons of Choicest Beef Arriving Daily

We respectfully solicit the patronage of old-time customers in and out of town.

C. J. Dumbolton & Co.

Second Ave., Opp. S.-Y. T. Co.

MOHR & WILKENS,

DEALERS IN
"The Finest Select Groceries"

IN DAWSON

E. E. Cor. Third Street and Third Avenue AND Opposite Klondike Bridge

Why Buy Meat in Town

When you can get Fresh Meat at Dawson Prices at the

Grand Forks

Meat Market

FRED GEISMAN, Proprietor.

.....Opposite Gold Hill Hotel.

Received Over the Ice, a Full Line of

GLOBE VALVES
and Steamfitters' Supplies

McLennan, McFeely & Co. Ltd.
DAWSON, Y. T.