

DAIRIES

Numerous Shortly
er the Opening of
Navigation.

LOADS OF LIVE STOCK

Way Yesterday En Route
to this Place.

COWS, BEEF, MUTTON

Be Driven to the Foot of
the River and Shipped on
Cows.

April 19.—Ten cars all
live stock left here in one
day for Bennett en route to
the outfit Lafrance. Six
cars were ten milch cows, thirty
steers and eight horses.
The meat Co. has 375 head of
sheep and 50 beef cattle. The
charge of this stock says the
cost his company \$80.
They have 75 tons of feed cached
en route at intervals of 15 miles
from the foot of Lake Lebarge.
The place the animals will be
over the ice and where they will
be on snow now being built up
down to Dawson.

Heidinger has started for Dawson
with 15 milch cows and ten calves,
being taken to consume the
the route and for veal on reaching
Dawson. Heidinger's intention
operate a dairy on reaching his
on.

Reports received here of the
on of the trail on the upper
lakes it is thought very likely
that the stock can be driven
far as Lebarge.

Burnham Escapes.
Friday, April 19.—F. R. Burnham,
American who left here early in
to serve the British army in
Africa in the capacity of scout,
was captured by the Boers
after his arrival, has escaped
after wandering three days with
his rifle, reached the camp of
miners in a weak and exhausted
condition.

Down Town Branch Bank.
Canadian Bank of Commerce has
moved the property on which its
own branch stood previous to the
January 10th, which property
at that time owned by the
but which has since been ac-
quired by purchase, the deal having
consummated yesterday.
It is proposed to have the apartments
in a manner commensurate with the
needs of the great financial institu-
tion and all ready for occupancy and
opened by the first of May.
The opening of a branch down in the
south part of the city will be a great
addition to the many patrons of
the bank.

Water Competition.
Dawson Water Co., intend to
complete the system as soon as it
is possible. A few weeks more will
be required in operation and ready to
supply others in the business. Iron pipes
have been put inside the wooden pipes
and were put in the ground last sum-
mer and taps made to accommodate
the city. The members of this
company claim that their system is su-
perior with tanks and reservoirs
and a pump water cheaper and
less money than anyone else
could. The water can be put in
anywhere it is desired, at a
cost of 25 to 30 feet by gravity pressure
from their large tank on the hill
near their pumping station.
It seems that we are to have competi-
tion in the water business. Such
is the state of affairs.

THE ORANGE FREE STATE

History of the Country Whose Capital
Has Fallen.

Why President Steyn Enlisted His
People in Behalf of Oom Paul
Kruger.

(From Thursday's Daily)

The Orange Free State, whose capital has been occupied by the British troops and whose government must now be regarded, as Lord Roberts evidently regards it, as a thing of the past, was until the present misfortune of war overtaken by an independent Dutch republic, bounded by Cape Colony south and west, by the Transvaal to the north, by Natal to the east and by Basutoland to the southeast. The area is 48,326 square miles; population 207,503, of whom 77,716 are whites and of these about 85 per cent are Dutch. The capital, Bloemfontein, has a population of 3500. The colony was founded by the Boers, who trekked from Cape Colony in and after '36, and was declared independent in '54.

The events leading to the participation of the Orange Free State in the present war are briefly sketched in Hazell's Annual for 1900 as follows: On the invitation of President Steyn, Sir Alfred Milner, High Commissioner of South Africa, and President Kruger met at Bloemfontein on May 30th to confer on the situation in the Transvaal, but separated on June 5th without having come to any agreement. The sympathy of the State with the Transvaal was made very apparent, both at this time and in negotiations which followed. When the situation began to look critical Sir Alfred Milner, in informing the president that the British troops were being sent north, and that a detachment would be stationed near the Free State borders, said that the movement was in no way directed against the Free State; and the imperial government, while hoping for a friendly settlement with the Transvaal, looked to the Free State to preserve strict neutrality, and to prevent military intervention by its citizens. They were prepared in that case to give formal assurances that the integrity of the Free State would be strictly respected under all circumstances. President Steyn in his reply regretted the sending of the troops, as he could not see that the differences with the Transvaal justified the use of the force as a solution. The Free State would do all in its power to allay excitement, but the sending of the troops would not improbably be regarded by the burghers as a menace. The raid then met, and in addressing them the president charged Mr. Greene, the British agent at Pretoria, with deceiving the Transvaal government into making the offer of a five years' franchise, and plainly foreshadowed the intention of the state to assist the Transvaal in case of war. After a prolonged secret session, it was resolved to instruct the government to still use every means to maintain and insure peace, but in case of failure to join the war with the Transvaal. Further correspondence ensued between the president and the high commissioner, the former still offering his services to secure peace, but saving also that it had been deemed necessary to call out and arm the Free State burghers. He asked for assurances that the increase of the British forces in South Africa would not be continued, and that troops now on the water should not be landed. Sir Alfred Milner replied that no such assurances could be given, but he was prepared to exchange assurances that no hostile act would be committed during the negotiations. He also declared that any reasonable proposal, from whatever quarter proceeding, would be favorably considered by Her Majesty's government, if it offered an immediate termination of the existing tension and a prospect of permanent tranquility.

However, on the presentation of the Boer ultimatum, the president notified his intention of making common cause with the Transvaal, and the first act of hostility was committed by the Free State, which seized a Natal train on the frontier while en route to Harpersburg. A force of burghers, estimated at 12,000, was at once sent into Natal to co-operate with the Transvaal forces, and full details of the fighting in that district will be found in the articles on the Transvaal and Natal. A considerable force of burghers had to be kept on the Basutoland border, as the natives there showed distinct signs of hostility to the Boers, who were, indeed, accused of trying to stir them up against the British. Other commandos were sent to the western border to help to invest Kimberley and other towns,

and a proclamation annexing a part of Cape Colony was issued. The Upper Tugela division of Natal was also proclaimed to be Free State territory. At first, though an invasion of Cape Colony was threatened, little was done; but it was reported that the Orange river had been crossed and Aliwal North, Colesberg, Jamestown and other places occupied and their annexation proclaimed by Free State Boers. The colonists, too, were urged to make common cause with the republics for the achievement of South African independence.

A Temporary Bridge.

For the accommodation of the public a temporary bridge has been made by the S. Y. T. Co., the Dawson Feed Stables, and Orr & Tukey, over the Klondike at a point on the regular wagon road about 1½ miles up the creek. Until the ferry is available travelers on the creeks will no doubt find this bridge very convenient.

Root on Alaska Dredging.

Washington, March 22.—Secretary Root made a brief statement today in regard to the action of the department in granting licenses to prospectors to dredge the water front of Cape Nome, Alaska, in their search for gold.

He admitted that one or two such licenses had been issued, but to whom he did not remember, as it was in the regular routine of the department. There were but a dozen or more applications of that kind on hand and they will be granted. The secretary explained that his authority in the matter was based upon the statutes giving the war department jurisdiction over the navigable waters of the United States.

Under the law no one could have done any dredging on the water front of Cape Nome within a three-mile limit without the authority of the war department. This authority, the secretary said, had been granted in several instances because it was shown that the dredging of sand would not interfere with navigation or the riparian rights of owners of adjacent territory. The particular character of the sand to be dredged did not enter into the consideration of the case at all. The secretary said further that anyone was privileged to dig for gold in the open sea and the only question considered by the war department was whether such operations conducted within the three-mile limit were an interference with navigation or an infringement on the rights of others. When these conditions were complied with the department was prepared to grant permission to anyone to dig in the beach at Cape Nome or elsewhere at any point lying within three miles of low water mark.

Although he did not go into detail, Secretary Root made it clear that the privileges in question were free to all responsible persons and no discrimination had been intended in the cases that had been acted upon.

Set Her Cap for Lincoln.

Mr. Lincoln used to take great delight in telling how he gained a wife by his ugly looks. Here is another story telling how he gained his wife:

Mrs. Lincoln was a beautiful woman, attractive, sharp, witty, and relished a joke even at her own expense. She was staying with her sister, Mrs. Edwards.

She had not been there long before everybody knew Miss Mary Todd. She often said: "When a girl, I thought, I would not marry until I could get one of the handsomest men in the country, but since I became a woman I learned I can't get such a man, which has caused me to change my mind. I have concluded now to marry the ugliest looking man I can find."

Later on Lincoln came to town. She had never seen him before she met him on the street. She was told who he was and went home and told her sister. She had seen her man, "the ugliest man I ever saw—Abraham Lincoln—and I am going to set my cap for him." That became a common saying in street gossip.

When they were married, instead of taking a bridal trip they went to the Globe hotel. They took board at \$4 a week. When he got able, he bought a lot for \$200 and built a four-room house costing less than \$1000. When he received \$5000 from his great railroad case, he spent \$1500 of it in putting a second story on his house, and there he lived until he went to Washington. —Leslie's Weekly.

Cable Rates.

Cable messages may now be sent from Dawson to Great Britain, Ireland and France at the rate of 70 cents per word, actual number of words only being counted, including address and signature. Formerly cable messages if only containing three words had to pay the minimum charge from Dawson to Skagway of \$4 in addition to charges from that point to their destination. Now that charge may be as low as 90 cents.

ARCTIC BROTHER'S FUNERAL

First in the History of the Young
Order.

Deceased Brother at Skagway Buried
After Most Interesting and Im-
pressive Services.

Although the order is but 13 months old, there are probably 2000 members of the Arctic Brotherhood in Alaska, Northern British Columbia and the Yukon. That they are a healthy band of brothers is evidenced by the fact that only one member of the order, so far as known, has died, and that one was Mr. Henry Clay Parks, one of Skagway's most highly respected citizens and business men. Being a member of other orders and organizations, the funeral was an imposing affair and an account of the part taken in it by the Skagway camp A. B., will be read with interest by the many members of Dawson Camp. The following account of the funeral of Mr. Parks is from the Skagway Daily Alaskan of April 13:

"All that was mortal of Henry Clay Parks was gently laid to rest on Sunday afternoon in the Skagway cemetery. The funeral was one of the most largely attended of any ever held in the city. Notwithstanding it was a rainy day, hundreds were out and in attendance at the services over the remains in Arctic Brotherhood hall, and many of those present followed to the cemetery. Three coach loads of people took the train."

"The services in the hall began at 1 o'clock. The remains had lain in state there since 11 o'clock, and many had taken seats after coming in and viewing the dead. C. A. Schibbre, president of the Odd Fellows Club, directed the opening arrangements. The funeral party filed slowly in to the measured strains of Haydn's 'Dead March in Saul.' First came the Arctic Brotherhood, each member of the long procession in robes, the officers wearing purple and other colors, and the rest spotless white. Next followed the Odd Fellows wearing badge and crepe, and following them members of the chamber of commerce."

"After all were seated, Rev. Cameron read the opening sentences, following which the Episcopal choir sang 'Lord Let Me Know Mine End and the Number of My Days.' Then followed the reading of the lesson and the prayers by the ministers, and the hymn by the choir 'Days and Moments Quickly Flying.'"

"The chamber of commerce was called upon and Attorney Day responded in behalf of that body, giving a short eulogium on the life of Mr. Parks, referring to his integrity and the high esteem in which he was held by all, and finishing by placing a beautiful bouquet on the casket on the part of the chamber."

"The Arctic Brotherhood was next, and for the first time in Skagway employed its beautiful and simple ritual. Arctic Chief Moore then arose, the brothers remaining seated, and spoke eloquently and touching on the life of the departed. Turning to the trail guide he asked, 'Are all present?' The reply was, 'There is one absent. It is Brother H. C. Parks. He has safely gone over the last trail, and camped in the last camp.' Keeper of nuggets in answer to a question, replied the account of Brother Parks is clear." The record keeper answered 'His record is good,' and read resolutions which were unanimously adopted by the camp. 'Brothers,' said the arctic chief to the camp, 'How is it with Brother Parks?' 'It is well,' was the reply.

"Then the V. M. C. A. quartet, comprising Messrs. Reid, Shortall, Williams and Royal, sang softly 'It Is Well With My Soul.' Chaplain Wilcox invoked in pathetic words the guidance and blessings of the 'Almighty Trail Guide.'"

"The Odd Fellows, after this, took up the service, giving a more simple ceremony than the other lodge. C. A. Schibbre, president of the Odd Fellows' Club, read a paper on Odd Fellowship and its objects, and concluded with a short eulogy on the deceased and a word of consolation to the widow and the reminder that the order, as brothers, would see to her comfort. The choir sang 'Peace, Perfect Peace,' and the service in the hall was concluded."

Squarehead's Troubles.

Yookon, Klondike Territory, Dawson, April 14 times.

Mr. Edytur for da Nugget Paper: Ay see for da papers das at da fallers got keek cumin for sum tang, wrait latter on des Nugget paper.

Ay tank Ay got sum gude beeg keek

cumin, too. Ay ban hare sax mondt next venter, and Ay faind no gude main on des blace. Ay ban vant to go logging latzed somer and Ay goo mit des timber adjent ha gif me licentz for ten dolla; val des ban puty gude. Ha sai Ay skall goo on sum blace vere nobody been dere. Val des ban hard blace to find and ven Ay find des blace da tres ben rotten. Val, Ay queed da yood beens and Ay goo hala galarip for look for vob.

Ay meet von faller, Ay tank ha nam ban Black Yack. Ha vant to geef in lay on Moose und Karaboo rance. Ha sai da ban blenty tracks latzed venter. Vel, ha make da paper for da lay; ha reed laid des:

"To all unconcerned on des beens: Ay geef des faller sax-hundra akers for hunting porpes. Des faller skall geef me halt da meat und bring on my kaben all da horns for da cows und buls. Yours truly,

BLACK YACK."

Vel, Ay goo on des kreek; Ay tank ban namd Squaw kreek oder Round kreek; sumtang laik dat.

Ay hoont dral mondt und Ay skoot sum beeg hole in da vind und en da snow und den Ay queed des beens too. Den Ay got look fat yob sum more.

Black Yack, ha sai ha got saw meel on Soffer kreek; ha gif me gude vob. Ay skall be top boss on da saw meel, finf dolla on day und bord; des ban pudty gude.

Next day Ay goo down on des saw neel; ha sai Ay skall go on top und pull des saw up und ha pull it down. Ay sai Yack, Ay tank Ay ban boss; vel, Jack sai yob ban boss on top des log und ha ban boss down har. Ay vork sax day more den ay queed und goo look for yob for chop vood. Val, Ay got yob for etty kord; Ay buy von doble beet acks. Ay vork two weeks, den da policeman ha kum und tak da vood, for ha sai Ay got two acks on von hendle und got sum von miners' lientz; for des ha conforestakte des vood.

Vel, hai da yumpen hal! Ay tank Ay skall evaporate maself on Cap Noom just so queed des Yookon rever make lose da land. Ay tank Ay got sum gude beeg keek cumin, too.

Ay got gude love for your paper und Ay tank yob ban partner mit me on da paper beens mit Cap Noom. Ve mak plenty money. Ay ban your friend

OLEF SQUARHEADSON.

A Life for a Life.

It seems to be beyond Indian comprehension to understand why a number of their tribe should be held in custody for the killing of one or two persons. They instinctively adhere to the aboriginal principle, "an eye for an eye and life for a life." This unwritten law has been handed down as tribal doctrine for perhaps thousands of years and, being so deeply rooted in the heart of the red man, it is almost impossible to introduce a new feeling and belief as to what should be done in case a dozen Indians are implicated in the murder of one or two whites.

This tradition threatens to make trouble at Skagway where eight Indians are held in jail for the murder of Bert Horton and his wife at Haines, on Lynn canal last fall.

A late issue of the Alaskan says:

"There is to be a big pow-wow and banquet at Haines, in regard to the Horton murders. It is a meeting of the big chiefs of the Chilkats and the Sitkas, and the life of the brave man who confessed the murder in the first place is not worth much from the talk of the Indians. There has been a good deal of loud talk among them; it has even gone so far as to suggest an uprising against the whites. This was suggested on Sunday evening, coolly and calmly; but an old chief got up and said that when one white man was killed one hundred came to revenge him and perhaps a thousand, and this threw a damper on the enthusiasm."

"The meeting, however, hung tenaciously to the life for a life theory, and upon this there was a quarrel between the Chilkats and the Sitkas. The whole of the prisoners held here, with the exception of one, are of the Sitka tribe, hence the hot words. But it was determined to hold a feast at which it is to be definitely decided what is to be done should more than two Indians die before offered up by the whites for the killing of Mr. Bert Horton and his wife."

Fresh Paint.

The A. C. Co.'s office building is being treated to a fresh coat of paint within and without. The many offices are being put in more inviting condition, the doors and window casings painted, and an appearance of newness pervades the entire establishment. The time was in Dawson when a y old vault-like room could be rented for an office; but that day is past, and the rooms which are not now well lighted and of cheerful and inviting interior and surroundings are very liable to remain vacant. The days of dingy office rooms departed with their running mate, the period of pork and beans.

NEW THINGS AROUND TOWN

Improvements That Accompany the
Approach of Spring.

Seen at the Barracks—Fresh Paint—
New Sidewalks—Wager on the
Ice Going Out.

Everybody seemed to be busy in the neighborhood of the barracks this morning in the work of spring cleaning, many improvements being needed. Among other things, a new board walk has been made for the sentinel who beats his monotonous tattoo up and down the alley between the guard house and orderly room, thus doing away with the necessity of that wot thy walking through water, several inches deep. The drill ground in the square back of the police court room is being leveled up and put in condition for the purposes for which it is used; gravel is being hauled from the river bank and a large number of soldiers were at work this morning leveling and grading. The prisoners are also kept hard at it, and in a short time the many improvements which will greet the eye in the barracks neighborhood will have transformed that portion of the city from a wet and sloppy arena into a delight and a thing of beauty.

A Great Change.

To walk up First avenue today a person could scarcely recognize it as the same thoroughfare he had traveled yesterday and for many months previous. The great change in the appearance of the street was brought about by the removal of all the signs, in some cases as big as bed quilts, which were suspended out over the sidewalk and which in many places rendered it impossible for the pedestrian to see anything but the sidewalk for a few feet in advance of him. The change adds greatly to the appearance of the street. Many of the signs have disappeared entirely from view, while others are being fastened to the fronts of the respective buildings to which they are expected to invite attention.

When Will It Go?

Considerable speculation is now going on as to the date on which the ice will start to go out. Last year it started on the 17th of May, and the previous year nine days earlier, on May 8th. Old timers who claim to have seen it leave half a dozen times say it will not go this year before May 8th, while others feel it in their systems that by the 5th the Yukon will be clear of ice and open to navigation. One man who has seen here four years is so confident of an early break-up that he has wagered \$200 with another equally confident, he is wrong that the ice will be moving in the Yukon by the 4th day of May, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

New Sidewalks.

First avenue is not alone in the matter of securing new sidewalks. On Third avenue from Fourth to Fifth streets a new eight foot sidewalk has been constructed within the past two days which is a credit to the city and a monument to the architectural ability of the man who sawed the boards and "driv" the nails. The example set on Third avenue will be emulated until, before another month has been laid away in the garret of eternity new sidewalks will greet the eye and tempt pedal extremities all over the city.

Season Closing.

It is probable that there will be but few additional arrivals in Dawson over the ice this season, the trail now being almost impassable. From a gentleman who arrived yesterday it is learned that on April 3d the water on top of the ice on Lake Bennett was a foot deep in some places, and the rivers are open in many places for miles. The trail from Reindeer on to Dawson is covered with water nearly the entire distance. Many persons are en route with horses and sleds who cannot possibly complete the trip over the ice; and it is feared that many of them will be cornered and forced to stop where no horse feed can be obtained, and that in consequence many animals will die of starvation.

"Fighting Mac."

Gen. Hector Macdonald has been appointed to succeed the late lamented Gen. Wauchope in command of the Highland Brigade. Gen. Hector is one of the most gallant officers in the service of Her Majesty. He served for a number of years in India, and it was his masterly handling of the infantry that won the day for Kitchener at Omdurman. He is a Highlander from the North, and combines all the fighting instincts of his race with the shrewdness and good judgment of the Scot.