

~ THE DAILY ~ KLONDIKE NUGGET.

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PRICE 25 CENTS

STREWN WITH BODIES

Was the Battlefield of Elandslaagte.

FIERCE CONTEST
FULLY DESCRIBED

Muster Roll of Officers of the Canadian Contingent.

Who the Men Are That Will Be in Command of the Dominion's Contribution to the Queen's Forces in South Africa.

London, Dec. 21.—The Times correspondent describing the battlefield of Elandslaagte realistically details the horrors of war. He writes:

"The battlefield as it stood on Sunday conveyed sufficient proof of the severity of the fight. The wounded had been removed by day light, but the burial parties had not arrived to perform the last duties to the dead. The men lay there as they had fallen, a sad pathetic tribute to the courage of the British soldier.

"As we followed this tragic trail we found Highlanders, Manchesters and Mounted Volunteers lying indiscriminately grouped. The solitary figures under the stones, showed how little the cover had availed them. There were places where wire fences had impeded the advance; here the carnage had been great and one brave fellow stooped in death, cut off, as he strove to wrench a post from its foundation.

"On the skyline of the table land the dead lay thickest, this being the main spot where the attack had been checked, but the white flag was already there and strings of coolies digging the trench which is too often the soldiers' resting place.

"We drove back to the Boer position, a little kopje where Schiel and his 23 men had made their last stand. The bodies of the 15 that had fallen of this little band were grouped as death had taken them. Some lay with heads sunken upon their rifle stocks, fighting to the end, another had died with his fingers pressing a charge into his magazine. What remained of the laager was a litter of shell fire. Wagons were splintered and overturned, foodstuff, dead horses and explosives lay in wrecked profusion.

"There remained no doubt that our shell fire had played upon the position with full effect, and one could only marvel that the Boers had stood to their guns so long. But as one of the wounded prisoners told me later in the day there was no room to retreat, the extended files of the Manchester regiment overlapping the reverse of the kopje and sweeping the northern foot path, while the rain of shrapnel destroyed every living thing on the western slopes; and the scene at the farm house nestling at the foot of the ridge on the far side, bore out this statement.

"It was here that the Boers had brought their dead horses for cover and

carcasses lay piled on every side. The slaughter amongst the horses must almost have been as heavy as that of the men."

MUSTER ROLL.

Ottawa, Dec. 28.—A complete muster roll of the Canadian South African regiment has not yet been printed, owing to the fact that the Captains of several companies in the hurry of departure carried off the lists with them on the Sardinian. Repeated requests for a complete list of Canadians at the front have been made to the department, but all, of course have been fruitless. The lists were, however, fortunately forwarded to the department by the same steamer that brought letters from officers and men, and are now available for the first time. The muster roll printed herewith includes not only the names by companies of all the officers and men of the Second battalion of the Royal Canadian regiment of infantry now on active service in South Africa, but also the battalions, regiments and corps to which the officers and men formerly belonged:

Commanding officer, Lieut. Col. W. D. Otter, A. D. C.

Second in command, Major L. Buchan.

Major, Major O. C. C. Pelletier.

Adjutant, Major J. C. MacDougal.

Quartermaster, Capt. and Brevet Major S. J. A. Denison.

Medical officer, Surg. Major C. D. Wilson.

Medical officer, Surg. Major E. Fiseet.

Half Batt. Adjutant, Lieut. A. H. MacDonell.

Half Batt. Adjutant, Lieut. J. H. C. Ogilvy.

Sergeant major, 122, Sergt. Major D. Borland.

Quartermaster sergeant, 226, Q. M. S. G. Galloway.

Quartermaster ordy. rm. clk. 685, Q. M. S. E. Reading.

Ordy. room clerk, 6062, Sergt. T. D. Potter.

Sergt.—bugler, 7752, Sergt. Tresham.

Transport Sergeant, 2282, Sergeant T. Lebelond.

Staff armourer, 751, Sergt. A. J. Hoad.

Wires Down.

The wire has been down since 8 o'clock last night, and consequently no fresh dispatches have been received today. It is expected that the line will be in working order tomorrow.

Mr. Chamberlain.

Mr. Chamberlain, who has been so much in the public eye of late, is 63 years old, and has been in parliament since 1876. Prior to that he had for several years figured prominently in the municipal affairs of Birmingham, and was thrice mayor of that city. He was in Mr. Gladstone's cabinet from 1880-85, again during the short liberal government of 1886, but separated from his chief on the home rule question, and has since been a liberal unionist. He supported the unionist government from 1886 to 1892, but was not a member thereof. He became colonial minister on the formation of the present government. He had charge of the negotiations with Mr. Kruger, and is held by some to have been so unconciliatory in his manner as to have practically forced the war. This, however, is a matter of opinion. Mr. Chamberlain's latest utterance was a warning to France that the newspaper attacks on Queen Victoria must cease or "serious consequences" would follow. This, again, has called down much censure on the colonial secretary, as also did his description in the same speech of the rela-

tions between Great Britain, Germany and the United States as "an alliance," which, so far as the world knows, is unwarranted by facts. Mr. Chamberlain has, however, several times expressed himself favorable to what he calls "the new diplomacy," and his speeches usually contain something which startles the public. Mr. Chamberlain's wife is an American lady, the daughter of Mr. Endicott, secretary of war in Mr. Cleveland's first cabinet.

Police Court.

There being no attorneys to retard the revolutions of the wheels of justice, Major Perry's court opened on time this morning and continued uninterrupted until the docket was cleared.

The first case called was that of J. Allen, who had imbibed too much "oil of joy" yesterday evening. The escapade caused him to be given an option on paying \$10 and costs or doing seven days hard labor. Allen's exchequer forbade discussion as to choice and he will hibernate seven days.

The case of Miller against Boyle & Vogel, alleged proprietors of the Klondike Steam Laundry, elicited an attempt to make that institution an orphan, everyone present denying ownership of it. Vogel, however, went a few words too far with the result that he was adjudged a partner in the concern and Miller was given judgment for the amount claimed, \$130.60. The claim was for labor performed. Five days are allowed in which to make settlement.

Attorney Ridley in behalf of Theatrical Manager Geo. Hillyer admitted a claim of \$85 presented through court from A. T. Lane. Hillyer was ordered to pay \$35 on Feb. 1st and \$50 a week later.

Miss Eva St. Clair—not the little Eva St. Clair of Uncle Tom's Cabin lore, for we have all at various times within the past 30 years seen that particular little Eva climb golden stairs, and it is known for a certainty that she is not in Dawson—had an account of \$65 against Hillyer for stage services rendered in the far away, dim and distant past. The court's order was that \$50 be paid the namesake of Harriet Beecher Stowe's heroine in one week and the remainder in two weeks.

The case of Alice Fairbanks, another footlight queen, was in court with an account of \$175 against Sutton & Woodburn, but as the defendants were not in court the case was continued.

Madam Klucks, a modest, hardworking appearing woman, entered a complaint against a man named Wymen for whom she said she had sewed up six mattresses and a pair of drawers, for which labor Wymen refuses to pay her, being out some times, sick some times, and at other times, when neither out nor sick, absolutely refusing to liquidate what Madame Klucks considers a just bill. Wymen will be given a chance to be heard in court.

For Sale at a Bargain.

Complete steam thawing plant. Four horsepower boiler in splendid condition. Apply Nugget office.
Sour Dough Letter Heads for sale at the Nugget office.
FIRE! J. L. Sale & Co., now at branch store, 2nd Ave., next to Palmer Bros.

HEALY IS STILL MANAGER.

No Change in Management of the N. A. T. & T. Co.

Captain Healy Denies That He Has Been Removed—Harmony Exists in the Company.

It was currently reported a few days ago that Capt. J. J. Healy, manager of the N. A. T. & T. Co., had been removed from his position in the corporation. The false rumor was given publication in a Dawson contemporary, and many citizens placed credence in the story. Like other tales of similar import, this most recent one is absolutely untrue. Capt. Healy still retains the position which he has occupied since the formation of the N. A. T. & T. Co.

There is not the least intention on the part of the directors to make a change, in this respect, in the corporate concern. None of the stockholders nor officers of the company have offered a vestige of criticism relative to the management of the business, and the utmost harmony prevails between Capt. Healy and his associates. The financial returns, under the present management, are satisfactory to the parties interested in the concern.

A representative of the Daily Nugget called on the captain this morning and interviewed him on the subject of his alleged removal.

"Is it a fact Captain Healy," inquired the reporter, "that a new manager has been appointed in the N. A. T. & T. Co.?"

"No, sir," sharply replied the captain.

"Is it true that you have been removed?"

"No; the reports of removal are false, unqualifiedly false," reiterated the manager.

"Do you know what gave rise to such rumors," was asked.

"I don't know, nor don't care; but there are a few sore heads," continued the doughty captain with a complaisant smile, "who are exceedingly anxious to see me removed, and no doubt, with them, the wish was father of the thought. Some of my enemies have been after my scalp ever since I organized the company, but except for occasional annoyance they have done me no harm."

"Then your removal is not even contemplated?" ventured the reporter.

"Of course not," confidently asserted the captain, and after a moment's hesitation, he added: "When it is, I shall be the first to know of it here, you may be assured."

"Do you expect to make a trip outside over the ice?" was asked.

"Yes," responded the manager, "I shall start just as soon as my health permits. I have been indisposed for the past few days, but in a little while I

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Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River
SLUCE, FLUME AND MINING LUMBER
At Lowest Prices. Order Now.
At Mill, OFFICES:
Boyer Ferry, Klondike river. J.W. Boyle
Uoye's Wharf.

Special Sale

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Felt Shoes, high top . . \$6.00 pair
Felt Shoes, Congress . . \$6.00 pair
Moccasins \$2.50 pair

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