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MASSACRE OF U. S. SOLDIERS

Sammar as Told by Lieutenant Allison

Urgents More Treacherous Than Apache Indians—Terrible Fate of Captain Connell.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 12.—Among arrivals by the steamer Empress of China from the Orient today was Lieut. F. F. Allison, of the United States army, who is on his way home from Manila. Speaking of the massacre of the members of the Ninth Infantry at Samar, he said the natives had grown to like the colored troops who had been stationed there and when the Ninth arrived it was thought by the American troops that the same friendly feeling would be shown to them and the guard was not as strictly kept as it otherwise would have been.

The night before the massacre the village president came to Capt. Connell, and before the padre declared that it would take 100 more bombs (native laborers) to do certain pieces of work. He did not have the time and begged the indulgence of the army captain.

Honest and true in the legitimate discharge of his duty, Capt. Connell said, "Do the best you can. Get any man who will work, but clear away the underbrush."

After daybreak the natives began to cut underbrush and began to clear away the underbrush. The last underbrush man killed the sentry, the church bell rang, the soldiers went to breakfast and the floor that held the arms, the magazines split, half went up and shot down and the other half went in the messroom and murdered the unarmed soldiers by force of numbers.

Not one of the survivors turned his back upon the scene of carnage until all was lost, their officers fallen, their comrades slaughtered and a terrible massacre executed upon the enemy. When they saved themselves and their wounded mates.

Capt. Connell apparently was killed in his quarters by the attack. He was alone, so he jumped from the window, down among his guards, but the guards had been slaughtered. He was struck by many bullets, almost as soon as he struck the ground. Not satisfied with killing him, the assassins cut his body into inch bits, severing the head, upon which they piled sticks and wood, setting them alight to render the face unrecognizable. The body, however, was identified by Lieut. Drouillard's detachment, which came down from camp.

The bodies of Lieut. Bumpus and the doctor were found upon a bridge leading up to the quarters over a little stream. The lieutenant had a hole cut horizontally across the head, and a deep gash down each side of the face, so that when his body was picked up the face was practically severed from the rest of the head. The doctor's body was not so badly mutilated.

Stripped from their weapons, most of the rank and file fought like heroes. They used knives, stones, clubs and other weapons as chance threw in their way. It was a bitter fate that

befell the Blackamoors who closed with the Americans before they had received their death wounds. Some of the native dead were buried by their own crew before they fled, but Col. DeRussy ordered 180 more to be thrown into a trench.

It will be remembered that twenty-six rifles were saved. One of these was in the hands of the first sergeant of the company and rendered a terrible account. The sergeant, who is now in the Tocabian hospital, drew a head on the faithless president, who led the attack, and killed him. This was while the enemy were shooting at him and stabbing at him. With six men he fought his way to the headquarters building to see if they could rescue their popular young captain, the lieutenant, the doctor, or pick up a stricken comrade. Only the gashed bodies of the dead met their gaze, but the post flag flapped above their heads in the faint morning breeze. Despite the mad rushes of the hordes of drink-maddened savages that surrounded them they stood at bay long enough to haul the colors down and bundle them up. Then striking, hacking, shooting at the black heads all about them, they cut their way back to the beach, where another little knot of comrades were defending the baroties and their wounded companions.

The hospital corps man killed eleven with a shovel, which he seized as he ran out of the mess hall. Another man, whose name may never be known, dashed out the brains of four with a baseball bat before he died. This was reported by those who got away of whom there were twenty-six originally. One of the baroties sank soon after starting, drowning five of that number. Three men died in the hospital of their wounds, and three more died in Tocabian, and three now in the hospital are expected to die.

Lieut. Allison says there are 7,000 troops in Samar, and orders have been given that no prisoners are to be taken, the policy being that of the Indian fighters, that the only good native is a dead one. He says there have been a number of filibustering expeditions fitted out in Singapore and Hongkong, mostly by German firms, which in some cases have succeeded in landing, their contraband arms and ammunition, but many captures have been made by the gunboats. The vessels used for filibustering are mostly little tramp steamers of about 300 or 400 tons.

Montreal Matters.

Montreal, Nov. 11.—Mr. F. B. Girdlestone, general manager of the Bristol & Avonmouth Docks, addressed the Board of Trade today. It was a heart-to-heart talk. Mr. Girdlestone expressed his mind freely about the tardiness in completing the harbor improvements, the poor buoy and light service on the river, etc. All concerned came in for some hard knocks.

Lord Strathcona left tonight for New York, sailing for Liverpool on the Oceanic on Wednesday. He would not say anything about the East Atlantic Line, except to reiterate his opinion that the country required it at once.

Shof, the Dawson dog doctor, Pioneer drug store.

FOUND

FOUND.—On Third ave. and Harper, handkerchief with two keys attached. Owner can recover same by paying for this notice at Nugget office.

WORK OF PEDIGREE HUNTING

Many People Employ Lawyers to Find Family Trees

And in the Majority of Cases They Are Ashamed of Them When Found—The Ways of Life.

I really do not think there can be a more fascinating pursuit than pedigree-hunting, said a well-known heraldic agent, for it is full of such strange surprises, and illustrates, as perhaps no other pursuit can, the dramatic possibilities of life, from the farcical to the tragical.

If I were to publish all I know there would be a great flutter of alarm and indignation in many a highly-placed society dovecote, and many a humble and despised toiler would find that he had an ancestry of which the highest noble might be proud.

Why, I know a man who earns 25s. a week in a city warehouse who has better blood in his veins than almost any member of our peerage, but he has no idea of it, and if he had, it would be rather a curse than a benefit to him.

You may take it for granted that many a poor man or woman who enviously watches the cornetted carriages dash past them boasts a lineage many centuries older and immeasurably better than the lords and ladies who sit in them. In fact, only a few weeks ago I made the discovery that the coachman of a certain noble lord, whose great-grandfather was a laborer, has a direct descent from King Ethelred, through the Barons Lumley, and is connected both by blood and alliance with our Royal family.

This is nothing remarkable either, for as you may know, the last of the Plantagenets died as a farm laborer, and the grand-daughter of Margaret Plantagenet, married a village joiner, and had a son who lived and died a cobbler at Newport, in Shropshire, in the seventeenth century.

Very many of the ancient and powerful family of Burgh, which traces its descent from Charles Duke of Ingelheim, fifth son of the Emperor Charlemagne, are today earning their livings in all kinds of menial and humble capacities.

Of course, to people in such positions their ancient lineage is absolutely useless, and a knowledge of it could only unfit them for the lowly roles they are destined to play in life; but their masters would gladly pay many thousands of pounds to boast such a descent.

Many of my clients are people of this class—people who almost insist that I shall provide them with a family tree, and are terribly indignant and even abusive when I fail, as in most cases is almost inevitable. No doubt by much searching you may find a man who will invest genealogies for these purposes, but I never knew a man of this sort myself.

Only last year a man commissioned me to trace his descent, which after infinite labor and searching in two continents I carried back to the middle of the eighteenth century, when I found his progenitor was of a very humble rank in life, who had narrowly escaped transportation.

When I told him the result of my researches he was furious and vowed that he would not pay me a penny for my labor. He has since revised this decision—under pressure.

searches he was furious and vowed that he would not pay me a penny for my labor. He has since revised this decision—under pressure.

In another case I found that my client was directly descended from a farm laborer in Yorkshire, who, so far as I have been able to discover, does not seem to have had a father.

Many people are quite content, on the strength of some similarity of name, to annex the pedigree and armorial achievements of some of our noblest families. One man I know, whose name resembles that of a certain well-known family, has calmly appropriated the coat-of-arms, crest, motto, and even supporters, and has had them painted or engraved on his crockery and silver—in fact, all over the house.

And yet I have the best reasons for knowing that this man is no more connected with the ducal family of which he boasts than with the man in the moon.

I do not think it is an exaggeration to say that in nineteen cases out of twenty (a very moderate estimate, indeed) the claims made by people to coats-of-arms or connection with noble families are absolutely worthless. I daresay you have rarely met a man or woman who did not profess to have a coat-of-arms, "although, of course, they do not use it," or to be connected with some great family, and this entirely on the strength of a similarity in name.

IRELAND AND SOUTH AFRICA

Declared by Redmond to Be Common Victims of England.

Boston, Nov. 10.—Ireland's hopes and aims were told in dramatic language to 8,000 men and women in Mechanics hall today by the Irish envoys, Hon. John P. Redmond, Hon. M. A. McHugh and Hon. Thomas O'Donnell. The gathering was directed by the United Irish League, and the presiding officer was William Lloyd Garrison. His address was

well in keeping with the sentiment of the evening. He said in part: "The element of justice, nerving the outraged champions of liberty to heroic deeds, is an ally more potent than ships and regiments in battle."

"The uprisings in South Africa and the Philippines, both now extending into years, have baffled short-sighted statesmen who looked for their subsidence in a few weeks."

"Ireland and South Africa, common victims of British wrongs, are separated by wide seas and the barrier of language. Happily, the sturdy burghers of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State are able to speak with Irish lips in the house of commons with uncompromising effectiveness. It is to the honor and glory of Ireland that in this crisis her representative sons have stood as a bulwark for freedom."

Mr. Garrison expressed hope that anti-English demonstrations in this country will be intelligently directed against the real enemy, the plutocratic element now holding power in England, and that general recognition will be made of that better England termed pro-Boer and traitors, typified by John Morley, Frederick

Harrison, John Burns, Miss Emily Hobhouse and Dr. Spence Watson.

Mr. Redmond said he and his colleagues had come to America to proclaim three things: First, the equality of the Irish race; second, to explain the policy of the United Irish League; third, to ask for the moral and material support from the Irish race in America, from their descendants and the American people themselves.

Mr. O'Donnell, in the course of his remarks, said that Ireland today is an Irish Ireland, whose sons respect her past, value her products and bar everything that comes from England. "We are not cowardly enough," said Mr. O'Donnell, "to make any statement in this free republic that we would not make in Ireland, or in the house of commons. We should be worthy of freedom did we counsel the submission to intolerable wrongs. We have not come to preach any such doctrines."

"I appeal to Irish parents in America to do their duty, to cultivate an Irish national sentiment, and to instruct their children in the history of our beloved country."

Mr. McHugh spoke of the bright outlook for the Irish people, and said they must follow the policy of Parnell.

Rev. Arthur J. Teeling, of Lynn, introduced a series of resolutions, which were unanimously adopted, endorsing the plan of the United Irish League as outlined by Mr. Redmond and promising moral and financial government.

The guests were escorted to the hall from the Bellevue hotel by seven companies of the Ninth regiment, M.N.G.

Possible Suicide.

Oakland, Cal., Nov. 3.—Under circumstances which point to possible suicide, the body of George C. Boswell, a miner from Alaska, has been found in his room. He had not been seen since Thursday night. The cause of his death has not yet been ascertained. He was dependent on account of illness.

Growing Like a Snowball

Rolling Down Hill!

That is the way the Nugget's circulation has increased since the subscription price was reduced to

\$3.00 PER MONTH!

The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper.

Don't forget that the Nugget will be delivered at your door for the nominal sum of \$3.00 per month.

We therefore invite every poet in the territory in whom the divine spark has been planted to call upon the muse and compete for the prize.

Please note the following conditions:

(1) The song is to contain five stanzas.

(2) No limitation is to be placed as to the metre or length of the verses.

(3) Manuscripts signed with nom de plume and accompanied by sealed envelope containing real name and nom de plume must be received at this office not later than December 20th.

A competent committee of judges will be selected to decide upon the merits of the verses submitted and the award will be made in accordance with their decision.

Everyone who desires may compete and we hope that a lively interest in the contest will be awakened.

A Yukon Song.

The Nugget this year proposes to offer fifty dollars for a song. This Yukon territory, in the growth and prosperity of which every inhabitant takes the very deepest interest, has been celebrated the world over by newspapers and magazines, and books even, have been devoted to descriptions of its wonderful richness. But its praises have never yet been set to music.

It is for the purpose of remedying this oversight that the Nugget makes its present offer.

We desire to publish a song which will represent to Yukon what the "Maple Leaf" is to the Dominion, what "America" is to the United States, and what "God Save the King" or "Rule Britannia" are to Great Britain.

The prize of fifty dollars will be offered for the words only. The music will be cared for later on.

Best Dry Wood

10 to 18 Inches Diameter.

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FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

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