

KEEPS ROLLING.

The Wave of Reform Reaching Out to Distant Points

WHERE DELEGATES ARE SELECTED

Pledged to Better Government and Better Times

FOR THE YUKON DISTRICT.

Hunker, Gold Bottom and Upper Bonanza in Line With Strong Delegations.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

At No. 3 above on Hunker a large crowd of miners congregated on call of notice sent out by the citizens' committee. The meeting was called to order at 2:30 p. m. Sunday. Mr. McFarlane was elected chairman and Norman J. H. McLeod secretary. After the object of the meeting was explained John McCrimmon and L. McFarlane were elected delegates. Both delegates declared themselves in sympathy with the reform movement. The meeting was short but enthusiastic, many of the miners having to quit work while the meeting was held and returning thereafter.

At Gold Bottom sharp at 8 o'clock the largest assembly ever crowded together in that district filled both the dining room, bar and kitchen of the Valley hotel, owned by McLeod and Campbell, to take part in the election of delegates to attend the Dawson convention, almost every British subject from discovery to 50 below on hillsides and creek claims were present, the French speaking British subjects probably being in the majority, but the meeting, although very enthusiastic was harmonious. Any man running on the reform ticket would be a winner whether an English or French speaking subject. The name of any of the would-be candidates opposing the citizens' reform party would be sufficient to conjure angels with cloven feet and spear-shaped tails. J. McLeod, a large operator on Hunker, was elected chairman and A. L. Baulais secretary. The chairman was well enough posted on the objects of the meeting to explain every detail, making a lengthy speech. There seemed to be considerable competition among aspirants who should be the delegates. If 50 were required to uphold the principles of reform, Gold Bottom could furnish them. After a vote was taken James McLeod, H. H. McDonald and A. H. Bibert were elected. Each delegate was called upon and showed his ability at speech making to be almost equal to Bryan or probably Lawyer Noel. Taking it all through the meeting was a huge success.

On upper Bonanza a good meeting was held at claim 35 last night, representatives being present from nearly every claim between 14 and 43. The meeting was held by the dim light of candles in a floorless cabin, but the spirit of reform swelled from every bosom and harmony and good feeling prevailed. R. Davis Colbey was chosen chairman and Donald Fraser secretary. Barney Sugrue was present and made a telling speech which was most enthusiastically received.

The following delegates were chosen: R. Davis Colbey, merchant; Henry Willett, French-Canadian and owner of 43 above, and A. McRae, a laborer and an Ontario boy from Guelph.

River News.

No boats have come in from the upper river yesterday afternoon or this morning, but several are expected in today, among them the Zealandian, Eldorado and Yukoner. A large number of people are on their way in these being principally old times who are returning from their summer's sojourn to their homes.

The water is continuing to raise and with continuous rains it may reach the high water mark again this fall.

Several scows were started down the river the night before last, three in all. They were tied to a wood raft which

was supposed to be safely anchored, but during the darkest hours of the night, and owing to the floating of the raft, the scows and raft went down the river without awakening several men who were asleep aboard. The raft belonged to Mutchler Bros., the freighters. The scows are owned by C. Humes and Sawyer.

The crew consisting of Geo. Lindsey, Chas. Willeck and another man who cannot speak English, were awakened before reaching Moosehide, and startled the people near the hospital with their yells for help. No help being available they bethought themselves of the sweeps and beached the scows at Moosehide. They were towed up to the city this morning by the Clara.

One of the scows was left at West Dawson, as it would have sunk in mid-stream. It was leaking badly. The freight was principally hay and grain. Another raft belonging to Dan Matheson broke loose from its moorings and went down river.

Orr and Tukey suffered the sinking of a scow load of grain and hay. It was punctured by a jab from the derelict raft mentioned above.

The following was received by wire this morning:

Steamer Yukoner passed Selkirk this morning at 3 o'clock going down.

The Canadian reported at 7:30 today going down at Hootalinqua.

The Bailey, Sybil and Ora passed up by Hootalinqua this morning at 3, 3:20 and 9:40 respectively.

The Flora left Whitehorse at 9 a. m. today.

The Zealandian and Eldorado passed Stewart river this morning, the former at 6 and the latter at 9 o'clock.

The Yukoner was reported at Ogilvie at 6 this morning.

A HOP FIEND'S DREAM.

A hop fiend went on a weary stroll, Looking for a guy that he could roll; For he had not smoked for a whole long day—He was barred from the joint, he could not pay. He strolled along with the yen yen bad, 'Till he struck a friend who money had; He touched him quick, and off he flew, To cop the hop from the "Chinks" bamboo. He smoked, and smoked away, And thought of the riches he would have some day.

He talked of his friends and roasted all, For a fiend that won't roast is no fiend at all. He finally into a sweet sleep fell, And dreamed of all the place but hell; He dreamed sweet dreams of untold wealth, Of all the dough he could cop by pelf. He dreamed of diamonds and riches rare, And of the smokers he stood at his ear. He was worth a million in nickels and dimes, And counted them over a thousand times. He owned houses and lots and cattle and sheep, And a million ships that sailed on the deep. He was king of the world when all obeyed, And was in the most costly garments arrayed. Had a thousand wives so pretty and rare, All dressed in the finest, with golden hair; A billion servants who stood at his call, For Aladdin's palace wasn't in it at all. He kept on dreaming till he had awoke, Only to find he had run out of dope.

A Smart Boy.

"Now, Willie, dear," asked his mother, "why did you not come when I called you the first time?"

"Because I did not hear you till you called the third time," said little Willie.

The heart of the mother was pained at this evidence of depravity. For how, she reasoned, could he have distinguished the third call without hearing the second?

"I know it was the third time, mamma," little Willie hastened to explain, "cause you sounded so mad."

She clasped him to her bosom. A boy who could bulster up a poor story with a better one was not doomed to remain in obscurity.

His Candid Admission.

"I suppose your constituents will be prepared to kill the fatted calf when you get home?" said the amiable friend.

"No," answered Senator Sorghum; "my constituents aren't violent people. Besides, they haven't got anything against the fatted calf. I'm the one they're after."—Washington Star.

Would Do for the Boy.

"Why is it you sign your son's name to that article instead of your own?" "Well, you see, it is intended for a magazine."

"What of that?" "Why, when the magazine gets around to the point of printing it, I will be too old for it to be of any service to me, while my boy, who was deemed old enough yesterday to appear in trousers for the first time, ought to be just on the threshold of a literary career, where it may be of some help to him. To my mind where we are weak in literature is not starting in early enough."—A man foolishly tries to make for himself instead of planning to pass the chance on to his children or his grandchildren, who might thus get some sort of a show."—Chicago Post.

The Convention Rose to Him.

"Yassir," said Erastus Pinkley. "When I made my appearance in that convention, I was the object of mo' attention dan anybody else in de place. Dey jes' riz up in dar seats when dey saw me comin down de aisle."

"Did you make a speech?"

"No'indeed; I had a bucket of ice water an a glass."

THE FUEL WORKS

Do Not Look Good to Convict Harrison Doing Eight Months

SO HE MAKES BOLD DASH TO ESCAPE

But Is Recaptured and Held Over to Territorial Court.

NOW WEARS BALL AND CHAIN.

More Evidence of Slumber Brand—Constable Piper Pilots Wheelbarrow—Law Violated.

It was a tuff house that greeted Magistrate Scarth on the opening of police court this morning, there being nearly a dozen cases up for hearing.

Some days ago the Nugget contained an account of Swan Harrison, alias several other names, being sentenced for two months for stealing a gun. Two days later he was given a short rest from the woodpile while he was brought into court, tried and sentenced to six months for stealing a kodak. Evidently the woodpile does not look good to Swan, neither does he take kindly to such work as landscape gardening, for this morning about 8 o'clock and after working an hour at raking up trash in the barracks square, an inspiration seized him; he acted on it and throwing the rake at Constable Kerr who was acting in the capacity of guard, he made a bold dash for liberty. As the constable could not leave the other prisoners in his charge, he sought to intimidate the flying Swan by discharging his pistol a couple of times. Instead of having the desired effect, the pistol shots only served to accelerate the fugitive's speed. The constable exercised his lung power and soon his fellow officers were in pursuit with the result that Harrison was overtaken between the barracks and the Klondike river and triumphantly marched back to jail. He was brought into court on two charges, one of escaping from lawful custody, the other of assaulting an officer while in the discharge of his duty. When the evidence of the prosecution had been heard and the terrible Swede was asked what he cared to say in his own behalf, he said: "Ae tank Ae bater ba gain" out of here for fare Ae gate seek." It was not clear whether Swan's statement was intended as a reflection on the culinary department of the guardhouse or not. The order of the court was that he be held over to the higher court on both charges. He was marched back to the guardroom from which ten minutes later he emerged with a ball and chain, one end of the chain being anchored to his right ankle, and thus handicapped he will continue to serve out his eight months' sentence, after which he will have the decree of the upper court to liquidate.

With a perpendicular split in the side of his nose Lucas Freeburg pleaded guilty to having been drunk and disorderly and remitted \$10 and costs. Dolph Garrett violated a health ordinance about 2 o'clock this morning. The current fine quotations for such offence is \$1 and costs; but as Dolph "sassed" the arresting officer, he paid \$5 and costs. John O'Hare, over whose head has passed fully 50 winters and probably nearly as many summers, informed the court this morning that last night was the first time in all the days of the years of his pilgrimage through this vale of tears in which he had ever been drunk; and when the court said "That is no fit a condition for a man to get in," John acquiescingly said "Indade, an' it is not, yer honor." He paid \$5 and costs.

Malcolm C. McCloud was very drunk and abusive on Third street yesterday evening when found by Constable Piper, who was compelled to engage in the transfer business for such time as it required him to transport Malcolm to the guardhouse in a wheelbarrow. It took \$10 to even up Malcolm's indebtedness. John Fynn had vied with John O'Hare in his attempts to decrease the amount of slumber brand of hootch in

the city, but up to this morning honors were even. Both had reached the stage where they wooed balmy beneath heaven's broad canopy without regard to whether or not their beds were dry planks or damp alleys. To keep honors even the second John was also fined \$5 and costs.

For the 'steenth time Pat O'Shea was up on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. The court recognized him as being a "regular customer" and gave him a pointed lecture, the closing words of which were "\$10 and costs."

At this stage of the proceedings Magistrate Scarth vacated the chair which was occupied by Magistrate Starnes, whose first case was one against Chris Beeg of the Green Tree saloon for selling oil of joy on Sunday. Beeg pleaded guilty and was fined \$50 and costs, the latter amounting to \$20. F. Coole, of the Pioneer, and Chas. Schultz of the Bonanza, were up on the same charge as Beeg and each paid the same fine and costs. The three men were instructed to have their various licenses in court this afternoon when notes of their having been violated, and the date of such violation will be placed thereon.

Thursday Night's Meeting.

The meeting to be held Thursday night, September 6th, at 8:30 o'clock in McDonald's hall in this city for the purpose of selecting 20 delegates to the district nominating convention to be held at the same place on Saturday, the 8th instant, is being looked forward to with considerable interest by all friends of good government and by all advocates of reform of the laws pertaining to the Yukon district as they now exist. As a large majority of the eligible voters of the city, like their friends on the creeks, are heart and soul in sympathy with the sentiment embraced in the late memorial to his excellency, the governor general, and as all such are entitled to seats and voice in the meeting, the prospects are good that the hall will be tested to its full capacity Thursday night.

The work thus far accomplished on the various creeks along the line of reform and pointing with no faltering nor quivering index to an era of future unprecedented prosperity has served to rejuvenate those who, for three long years and in the face of the most bitter opposition, have never faltered in their efforts to alleviate wrongs long endured; therefore, it will be with an eye on the already brightening horizon that the British subjects of Dawson may attend the meeting Thursday night, feeling that already is the dawn of emancipation day apparent.

Has a Hope Left.

Mike King, the promoter of the Chilkoot and Lake Bennett railway, whose application for a charter was turned down by the Dominion and British Columbia governments, was in town this week. Mr. King accepts the inevitable for this year at least, but promises to be heard from again if he gets any kind of a chance, which he expects he will within another 12 months.

Work Ahead.

"What's this?" exclaimed the division superintendent. "Here's an application from the station agent at New Era for eight assistant baggage smashers. The man must be crazy. I don't believe a trunk has been put off at that place for six months."

"But you know," his chief clerk explained, "that the State Federation of Women's Clubs is to be held there next Thursday and Friday."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Americans Stranded in Paris.

Paris, Aug. 25.—No sooner does an American get stranded here than he makes straight for the United States consul general's office, which is simply overwhelmed just at present with penniless individuals clamoring for financial assistance. Discussing the matter today with the Times' correspondent, Consul General Gowdy remarked:

"There has been more applications made to the consulate general here by Americans for financial aid since the exposition opened than during the whole of my previous term of office. There are at least 400 indigent Americans in Paris at this moment. Some of them came here in the honest but delusive hope of making money during the exhibition."

"Then there are thoughtless youths who come here to spend their scanty dollars in a few days. Such, for instance, were young Reynolds of the U. S. S. Baltimore and Charles Fox of the U. S. S. Saratoga, who ran up from Havre to do the exposition, and who didn't have money enough to pay their way back."

"Others have been stranded here because they have been robbed. There is at present in this city a gang of confidence men plying their trade."

"They have left many Americans without a cent. They work what is known as the gold brick racket."

SARGA TRIAL

Now Receiving the Attention of the Jury and Territorial Court.

SOME VERY GRUESOME EVIDENCE

In the Shape of Charred Human Bones Is Offered

BY PROSECUTION FOR CROWN.

It Has Not Yet Been Decided Whether or Not the Prisoner's Confession Will Be Admitted.

The territorial court was called to order this morning at 10 o'clock, and after a number of motions had been heard having to do with civil cases, The case of Mrs. Margaret Mansen was fixed for hearing on Monday the 17th. C. M. Woodworth appeared for Mrs. Mansen.

After this business had been disposed of the case of John Sarga accused of murder, was called and the following named jurors empaneled to try the case: S. McRae, R. Sears, F. Nicola, R. E. Dugas, Wm. Bradley and W. McIntosh.

The Sarga case has been so fully described from time to time that it needs little or no introduction now, saving to say that John Sarga stands charged with having murdered one Louis Belois on the 2d of July, 1899, on Last Chance creek. He made his escape down the river to Nome, where he was placed under arrest and made a confession to the American authorities. He was taken out to the Sound, and after many delays and the lapse of much time was finally returned to Dawson, where, at his preliminary hearing in the police court, he pleaded not guilty.

After the case had been outlined to the jury by Crown Prosecutor Walsh, the jury was retired to give Mr. Walsh and Attorney J. F. Smith an opportunity of deciding on the admissibility of Sarga's written confession as evidence.

Attorney Smith argued that inasmuch as it could not be shown that Sarga, owing to his lack of knowledge of English, knew the nature of the document when he signed the instrument, that there was no proof that the confession was made voluntarily, and that the nature was not open to proof at hand. After argument had been heard from both sides Judge Craig reserved decision for the crown and the jury was recalled.

Witness Louie Lagrois was called by the prosecution and testified to having found the charred remains of a human body on claim 26 above on Last Chance. The sack containing the bones previously exhibited in the police court was emptied upon the barrister's table and witness identified certain of the bones as among those he had previously seen on Last Chance. He also identified some of the other things such as cooking utensils, etc.

At this point a window had to be raised on account of the odor arising from the bones. Under examination by the defense the witness testified that the place where he had found the bones had the appearance of having been some sort of a shelter or canopy having been temporarily used by some one, and that the bones had been badly charred and somewhat scattered.

D. Lacert was called by the prosecution and testified that he was a miner living on Last Chance, that he had been engaged in cutting hay in the vicinity of the place where the gruesome exhibits were found and, that the bones had been somewhat scattered when he saw them, and that this might have been due to dogs having been among them. He had seen his own dog chasing on one of the bones and had made him leave it. He also identified certain of the bones and other articles as being the same he had seen at the time of their discovery. "I know this place of bone," he said picking up a piece of bone from the revolting heap, "because of the dried meat attached to it."

At the conclusion of this witness' testimony court adjourned till 2 p. m.

(Continued on Page 3.)