

MANY PEOPLE

Are Coming to Dawson From Up and Down the Yukon.

THEY ARE GLAD TO GET BACK.

Nearly 300 Have Arrived Within Past 24 Hours.

YUKONER'S BANNER CARGO.

Steamer Mary Graft Sold by A. E. Co. to C. D. Co.—Will Go On Upper River—Other River News.

From Thursday's Daily.

The tramp steamer Monarch, 18 days from St. Michael, which boat got in yesterday from St. Michael has been laying idle on the lower river ever since last year. She is an American bottom, consequently cannot operate in the upper river unless she changes her register. The cost of such a change being about \$3000 in the case of a boat like the Monarch, it is not probable that she will fly the Union Jack this season. She did not have a ton of freight for Dawson, but left over 100 tons at points along the river. She brought the largest passenger list this season from the lower river—120. Following are the names, save those which were illegible on the list turned in to the customs office: Thos. Akin, A. Ried, R. Patrick, Wm. Mossman, P. R. Nelson, W. McDonald, Fred Wagner, J. E. Nelson, Hugh Dickey, W. McNeil, E. Larsen, Miss Van Ness, T. H. Beaumont, E. R. Cronch, J. H. Cleoie, J. Stone, Mrs. Francis, A. L. Lindly, W. Gibson, J. Stockall, Vic Givons, Dan Claudelle, Geo. Deroder, F. Quillette, Geo. Dubois, Nels Hubert, F. Brozian, Mrs. Brozian, D. Guillet, A. Gaudette, J. B. Adeaux, L. Boulanger, P. Carcaux, J. Duheau, E. Proulx, Ed Payment, C. E. Myers, Wm. Midley, C. H. McCartney, J. Dore, J. LeClaire, S. Carlson, J. N. Zang, B. Gardner, F. Hardy, C. Fucand, B. Gordon, J. P. Ford, Mrs. Sexton, Chris Pelke, F. Patterson, G. P. Lutz, W. W. McDonald, C. Deid, H. Sanderson, C. Eglet, C. Johnson, J. Peterson, A. Landry, J. Pisenalte, E. S. Long, L. E. Larsen, O. Mullen, Mrs. McNabb, Joe Mack, C. Land, H. Jackson, J. Le Tournante, N. Akison, C. P. Mulgard, Mrs. L. Everett, A. McKinnon, H. Hyland, J. Gannon, J. F. Monkman, Jas. Miller, M. Hickey, D. McGinnis, O. J. Chorstad, E. Shigging, Mrs. Shimming, V. A. Johnson, N. Johnson, F. C. Thompson, Thos. Price, J. D. Booth, J. McDordie, E. J. Moore, C. C. Kulp, R. Gralec, J. Kenney, Ed Gilerau, G. S. Morris, A. Barnes, O. L. Orcutt, Chas. Tracy, J. Quarry, A. Tracy, L. E. Robertson, D. Grace, J. Ovellson, Ed Jacoby, Tom Burke, H. Smith, W. P. Akin, A. Lehr, Ed Dolan, Mae Dolan, F. Atkinson, A. Talbut, H. Carter, A. Vaguean, J. E. Halard, D. W. McQuade, G. W. McLean, L. Provost, A. Johnson, Mrs. Johnson, C. A. Buffine, Frank Fisher, D. Pearson.

The A. C. Co.'s steamer Bella from St. Michael arrived this morning with two barges, one of which was loaded with machinery taken from the Evans, which was sunk last winter to save her from being torn to pieces by the breaking up of the ice in the spring. The machinery will be used by the Yukon saw mill. The Bella brought the following passengers:

Thos. Drew, N. Peterson, Mrs. Duns-muir, E. E. Kellogg, Mrs. Kellogg, Jack Buchanan, T. P. Rule, Bob Thompson, R. Schofield, E. E. Overend, J. W. McClosky, J. N. Gardner, Messrs. Blum, Wadleigh and O'Brien.

The steamer Yuko er arrived from Whitehorse at 2:30 this morning. She brought mail, 146 tons of merchandise and the following passenger list: Percy Mutch, Lena Mutch, Nellie Mutch, H. A. Drake, W. Stellard, F. McArthur, Frank Flynn, Mrs. McArthur, F. Benut, J. D. Langford, Mrs. Langford, O. J. Hall, Mrs. Hall, Lena Faulk, John Pearson, John Erickson, J. E. Lund, Geo. McArthur, Mrs. J. R. Collins and two children, G. W. Clement, J. R. Nicholson, Mrs. P. H.

Riley, H. Lander, P. H. Riley, J. S. McKay, Frank Logan, E. B. Boylton, J. H. Moore, H. Elsdore, Mrs. Rodmore, Mrs. Ballentine, R. A. Ballentine, A. McDonald, Mrs. Geo. Ballentine, N. J. Shultz, Mrs. E. J. Harriman, Geo. R. Comstock, Kate Miller, Ella Siffet, Sanford Garnaud, Elmer Siefert, J. W. Scott, O. Segnew, C. J. Jensen, J. W. Prescott, H. M. Sargent, R. H. Slayden, W. McDonald, C. D. Hootson, S. Braden, John Taffe, J. M. Williams, Mrs. Williams, A. R. Turner, W. W. Helm, D. T. Said, C. McCutcheon, Mrs. M. J. Godebalk, C. E. Freelen, J. M. Reams, Mrs. J. O'Dea, Mrs. L. F. Shultz, John O'Dea, W. A. Dolan, Mrs. Dolan, Otto Reing, Florence Costello, Hazel Costello, J. Dein, Mrs. Powers, W. H. Ryan, W. Donovan, F. Butler, W. O. Bias, Mrs. Stingle, Mamie Clifton, Reta Cameron, M. J. Anderson, J. H. Kimball, H. Doucail, J. H. Veline, W. McRay, Mrs. F. B. Creese, Mike Godrisky, H. W. Hancock, Frankie King, Mae Sweber, Mrs. Sweber, Ole Erikson, Chris Don-eall, Mrs. Coiner, Marie Crawford, Bell Dormer, Master Dormer, A. Johnson, J. Sapisky, Geo. J. Smith.

The Mary Graft was sold yesterday by the A. E. Co. to the Canadian Development Company for, it is said, \$50,000. The Mary Graft is one of the Moran fleet and of the same pattern as the J. P. Light. Until the Light demonstrated the feasibility of operating boats of this class on the upper river it was thought impossible to navigate successfully boats of her tonnage. The Graft will not sail again this season. She will go on the ways and be ready for business next spring.

The steamer Campbell, arrived from the lower river at noon today with a large number of passengers. She has in tow barge Seattle No. 1. The Campbell and accompanying barges are owned by the S-Y. T. Co. but is carrying cargo for the A. E. Co.

The following was received by wire: Steamer Bailey arrived at Whitehorse last night and left for Dawson a few hours later. The Eldorado also got in last night.

The Ora passed Selkirk going up at 2 this morning.

The Flora passed Hootlaingua going up at 8:20 this morning.

Steamers Sybil and Victorian passed Five Fingers going up, the former at 9:15 last night and the latter at 2 this morning. The J. P. Light, also going up, passed the same point at 11:15 this morning.

A Candidate From Hunker.
I'm feelin' patriotic, an' I want it understood that I am willin' to be active to promote my country's good. They say they want a councilman who never had a tint. Of politics about him, who has wakened no complaint. Because he's isolated with a syndicate or trust. As each wicked institution of our social upper crust. I talked to 'Mandy' 'bout it. She advised me fair and straight: So start your printin' presses. I am now a candidate.

she took me fairly by surprise when, after I'd explained, she showed enthusiasm which could scarcely be restrained. Says she: "If they are lookin' with an ardor so intense for a man to run for office who has no experience, who is innocent and guileless as a robin rapt in song. An is ready fur to buy the first gold brick that comes along. Why, git your speeches ready jes' as speedy as you can. There ain't no doubt 'bout it. You're the long expected man."

Fling out your striped banners! Start your torchlights on parade! Fur 'Mandy' says it's all O. K. You needn't be afraid. There is eastern aspirations, there is boom in the west. But I'm the only feller that kin truly meet the test. Of course I don't know what it is a councilman must do. But I'm willin' fur to learn it, if it takes a week or two. So gather round, good people—I'm a prize-an grab me quick! You want to get a candidate from Hunker on the crick.

"Up the Spout" in China.
What the public house or hotel is to an English town the pawnshop is to a Chinese community.

Its lofty, solid building rears itself above the houses and forms the most prominent feature in the bird's-eye view of any city or town. They are now national institutions and were known to exist in the days of Confucius, over 2500 years ago.

In those days usurers charged exorbitant interest for money lent, and very frequently the borrower disappeared with his booty for good. To one ingenious shylock there came an idea. As hostages were given in war as a guarantee of good faith, why should not borrowers deposit pledges for the money lent them? Thus originated pawnbroking in China. The pawnshop is a square building, towering to some 70 or 80 feet above the ground. The first 20 feet are built of solid granite, the remainder of best brick. As precautions against fire and thieves, they are most solidly built. No woodwork is allowed on the outside, and the walls are raised several feet above the roof. The windows are very small and tightly laced with thick iron bars, and inside are iron shutters to repel flames.

The eight or ten storied building stands several feet back from the street

line. There is a small doorway, and behind it stands a wooden screen bearing the name of the pawnshop. Instead of the English "three balls" the Chinese pawnshop sign consists of two. This represents the battle gourd, used in China as a natural life buoy, and thus proclaims the pawnshop as "The Life Preserver."

Behind this sign board is a small courtyard where all business is transacted. The front of the shop is fenced off with iron bars, like a lion's cage, six feet above the ground. The Chinese coming to pawn his winter clothes hands up the bundle to the broker behind the bars.

The Chinese "uncle" fixes the price, gives the "nephew" a ticket and the money; the pledge is ticketed and packed away, just as in England.

The rates of interest are high. On advances of less than 10 shillings 36 per cent per annum is charged. From 10s. to £1, 24 per cent, and on larger sums slightly less.

But during the winter months articles can be redeemed at a reduction of one-third on the interest, as a concession to the needs of the poor.

A pledge may hold good for three years. After that time it cannot be redeemed.

Periodically the pawnshops sell off their unredeemed pledges to second-hand shops, sales direct to the public being forbidden.

On migrating to Australia, America, or elsewhere, the Chinaman pawns his implements of worship—censur, urn, tripod, etc., thus leaving them in security till his return. Pawnshops are also used as banks.

A man having saved some money consigns it to the pawnbroker for safe custody, paying a small fee for the privilege. From time to time he is admitted to see that his treasure is still intact or to add more to it.

There are three classes of pawnshops in China. The largest are, of course, the more respectable, while the smaller houses are more grasping in their business. Both are duly licensed by the government and pay an annual fee. There are also small secret pawnshops existing outside the law and only by connivance with the officials, whose complacency is purchased. In China the business of pawnbroking is honorable, and followed by the highest men in the kingdom. Much of Li Hung Chang's vast wealth has come and still comes from his five large pawnshops. He is pawnbroker as well as viceroy.

The Chinese "uncle's" great enemies are fire and thieves. If fire originates in the shop the proprietor must pay the full value of all pledges destroyed. If the building is wrecked by a fire starting outside the owner is exempt save for a small percentage. As to robbers, carloads of stones are stored to repel an attack, prompted by the rich booty of the pawnshop. The attendants are also armed, but not infrequently the places are wrecked by gangs of robbers.—London Daily Express.

Pleased With Dawson Market.

John Kalem, the wholesale grocer, who arrived from Dawson yesterday, says the market at the city is firm and dealers are buying freely for their winter stock. He is greatly encouraged with the outlook for the remainder of the season, and the future. He will return this week to the Klondike capital and may spend the winter there. Mr. Kalem made the round trip in the very quick time of two weeks.

"My trip to Dawson was very successful," said Mr. Kalem. "I found a good, steady and firm market. I put the fifteen tons I took down with me and five tons I had at Dawson on the market at noon and was closed out completely by evening. I could have sold many more goods, and I took many large orders. I could have gotten many fine orders that I was compelled to refuse on account of the lateness of the season."—Alaskan.

They Will Come Back.

On the 10th of the month Wm. H. Fairbanks learned that Mrs. Artaud, who was indebted to him to the extent of \$1050.95 had, like the Arab, folded her tent and silently stolen away. The lady had gone up the river, and when this fact became known to Fairbanks he paid a hasty visit to the courthouse and swore out a warrant, a summons was issued, and the aid of the telegraph line was invoked. The result is that Mrs. Artaud is now on her way back to Dawson to settle matters with the creditor.

Robert Smith, a scion of that good and numerous family, is also sojourning Dawsonwards from Whitehorse, because it has been intimated to him that James Merry has some unfinished business to transact with him. The business in question consists of a little bill of \$1961.25 which in the hurry and confusion of a sudden departure this was overlooked, and the sheriff telegraphed to Whitehorse calling his attention to the matter, and so Mr. Smith is returning on the Sybil.

SEVEN YEARS

At Hard Labor Is Sarga's Sentence for the Killing of Louis Ballios

GIVEN BY HON. JUDGE CRAIG TODAY.

The Sentence Applauded by Those Who Know the Facts.

PRISONER'S IDENTITY LOST

And He Will Be Known by His Number Only After He Does His Convict Dress.

John Sarga, alias Little Joe and other things, was before Judge Craig in the territorial court this morning to receive his sentence.

He was found guilty of manslaughter by the jury hearing his case on the 4th inst., and sentence at the time was reserved.

The man he killed was another Greek, and the details of the killing, what led up to it and what became of the present convict after the commission of the deed, are all matters which have been fully rehearsed in the columns of the Nugget heretofore. The confession of Sarga to the killing of Louis Ballios over a year ago sets forth that he did the deed in self-defense and there being no witness to what took place at the time, his is the only testimony in the matter.

To those who had not followed the case closely, and were not fully conversant with all the facts of the matter, the sentence of seven years imprisonment seems one of two things, either altogether too light or too heavy. But when it is duly considered that although Sarga killed Ballios, there was no witness to the affair, that Sarga may or may not have confessed the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. That if his story is true, that he killed the man altogether in self-defense, it must still be remembered that he admits in his confession that he fired not only one shot, which should have been enough in self defense, but that he emptied all the loads of the revolver into his victim's body.

That is why the prisoner should have received some sentence, and why he should not have been allowed to go.

To those who have followed the case in detail the sentence of seven years will appeal as being wise, just and consistent. Sarga, throughout his preliminary hearing in the police court and his trial in the territorial court, when the ill-odored bones of his victim were in evidence before him, and during the taking of testimony and argument of attorneys, preserved at all times an impenetrable stability of expression which would lead a spectator to believe that he had as little interest in the matter as the veriest onlooker. One explanation might have been found in the fact that his knowledge of the English language was so limited that an interpreter was necessary to carry on the trial.

And now Sarga has lost, or is losing his identity as an individual and becomes known, not as John Sarga or "Little Joe," but simply by the number which will be assigned to him with his convict's garb, and when next he comes through the prison door it will be in a suit of halt yellow and half black, and his occupation will be a laborer doing government work without compensation or liberty.

He will do this for seven years.

He Wants to Know.

An item appeared in print a day or two since to the effect that with the exception of the Rev. Mr. Wright, no minister of the gospel had ever applied for permission to see the prisoner Alexander King who is to quit this world on the 2d of next month.

Last evening was published a statement from the Rev. Grant, setting forth that the first statement was untrue, because he, the Rev. Grant, had repeatedly called upon and been admitted to see King.

The sheriff was responsible for the

first item and says that he naturally thought his statement was correct, and if it is not he wants to know how the Rev. Grant got admission to the prisoner without first getting a pass from him. As sheriff the prisoner was turned over to him by the court, and he is the officer responsible for the prisoner, his safe custody and execution, and therefore, for all persons who visit him in the meantime. Considering these things, Sheriff Billbeck was just a little surprised to know that King had been repeatedly visited without his knowledge.

Alexander King, while all this controversy is in progress, over the future of his immortal soul, sits, or lies on his bed, reads magazines, chews tobacco and cares not a whit about the whole matter. He long ago decided that lawyers and preachers were people best kept away from; and next to newspaper representatives, he cares least for their company.

Canadian Briefs.

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—Valentine, a leader of a local Italian orchestra here, says that there is one anarchist in Ottawa, but he is closely watched. "If he gets in any of his tantrums here," said the musician with a smile, "he would get it in the neck."

Jealously and gossip are what Stanislaus La Croix says led him to murder his wife and the old man Transmontagne at Montebello. To a reporter he said his action was a warning to young men not to drink, be jealous or listen to gossip, concluding with "All that the gossips said about my wife was told to me and that made me mad."

Mayor Payment announces himself a candidate for parliamentary honors, against all comers at the next general elections. He says if the Liberals fail to nominate him he will run as an independent Liberal.

Hamilton, Aug. 28.—Blanche Fisher, the 3-year-old daughter of Jas. Fisher, 101 Oak avenue, was struck by a trolley car while running across the street. Her skull was fractured and her condition is critical.

Toronto, Aug. 28.—Yesterday was the last day the law allowed for filing particulars in the election petition against the return of Hon. John Dryden in South Ontario. As no particulars had been received up to 5 o'clock the case was dropped for lack of evidence to prosecute. Mr. Dryden remains in his seat undisturbed.

J. A. Donaldson, for years Dominion immigration agent here, and at one time a noticeable figure in politics, is dead at the age of 90 years.

Samuel Stein, aged 23, living at 114 Centre avenue, sacrificed his life in a heroic attempt to save Miss Miller, who tried to swim across a channel in the bay, but was caught by the current. She was about to be carried away when Stein plunged in with all his clothes on and made for Miss Miller, but took cramps and went down like a log. Miss Miller, however, was saved by Terence Holland, who threw a line to her, the hook of which caught her clothes, enabling Holland to pull her safely to shore.

With the usual ceremonies Toronto's great exhibition was opened, the Hon. W. G. Ross, premier of the province, touching the button that set all the machinery in motion.

Belleville, Aug. 28.—Peter Maybet, aged 78, for 50 years a county bailiff, is dead.

Kingston, Aug. 28.—The tenth annual convention of the Canadian Electrical Association opened here. Delegates were accorded a warm welcome by the city council and board of trade. The membership of the association for the last year shows a total of 282, active and associate inclusive.

Brockville, Aug. 28.—W. H. B. Smythe, one of Brockville's leading residents, is dead, aged 65 years. He was a U. E. loyalist descent.

Cornwall, Aug. 29.—Alex. Jarvis' hardware store here was badly damaged by water and smoke. The loss is about \$3000.

Ottawa, Aug. 29.—La Croix, who murdered his wife and an old man named Tranchemontagne, has been committed for trial.

Recorder Champagne, of Hull, dismissed the charge of attempted murder against John Mann, of Strosede Lane, by his wife. It will be remembered Mrs. Mann alleged her husband had threatened to cut out her heart.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Only one case of a criminal nature was up for adjustment before Magistrate McDonnell this morning. A man named Knight, a fireman on the steamer Lightning, who, judging from his appearance, endorses the first plank in the popular platform which reads: "We believe in soap for axie grease only," swore out a warrant for Capt. Harris of the Lightning for having kicked him on the hind trip down of that steamer. The skipper pleaded guilty and said Knight had been insubordinate and "sassed" him. A fine of \$10 and costs was imposed and paid.