

KING IS TIRED OF IT ALL.

The Condemned Murderer Sits Quietly in His Cell

And Refuses to Be Interviewed—Has No Use for Newspapers, Preachers or Lawyers.

Sitting upon his bed in a narrow cell in the barracks prison, Murderer King looks much as he did at his last appearance in the court room on that memorable day when he startled and horrified all within the sound of his voice by the dramatic recital of his awful crime. He was tanned and bronzed then by the sunshine and winds of years of outdoor life, and his confinement of course is making his skin whiter, but he is losing no flesh, and looks strong and healthy.

Armed with an order for admittance to the presence of Alexander King, who is under sentence of death, a Nugget representative yesterday presented himself to Provo Sergeant Tweedie, who, after examining the sheriff's order, led him to the cell occupied by King, before the door of which paces an officer constantly, and as the front of the cell as well as the door is grated, every move of the prisoner is noted.

Sergeant Tweedie unlocked the cell door and stepped inside, telling King that a Nugget representative wanted to talk with him, and asked him if he desired to see him.

"No, sir, I do not," was the reply. "I do not want to see a newspaper or any one connected with them. I am tired of them."

"It was thought," said the Nugget man, "that you might have something you would like to say to the public through the press."

"No, sir; there is nothing I care to say to the public or to a newspaper. I am tired of it all and have nothing to say." Then the old man bowed his head, which is thickly covered with long gray hair, over his magazine and appeared perfectly oblivious to the fact that he was not wholly alone.

His manner was perfectly calm, notwithstanding his well known antipathy to the press, and were it not also a well known fact that he is also at odds with all manner of religions it might have been supposed that he had made his peace with heaven, as well as himself, and was waiting with calmness for the end.

He said recently when approached by a minister of the gospel on religious topics that he had long since concluded that it was his best policy to have as little as possible to do with preachers and lawyers, and he believed neither could be of any use to him whatever now.

He is like some of the typical frontier characters portrayed by Bret Hart, who accept their fate as their lives lead them to expect it, and meet death with the calmness of philosophy. He is not, however, either a stoic or a philosopher, as it has been seen that he can be moved to excitement bordering on frenzy and resembling insanity. No one, though, could have believed he was touched by the spirit of unreason, had they seen him in his cell yesterday.

River News.

Steamboat men are enjoying a rest for the past 48 hours, there being no steamers for the big companies arriving for nearly that length of time. The boats have bunched and are nearly all on the upper river. No mail has come in since the 27th, and none has as yet been reported coming down river.

All the big companies are expecting boats from below with the exception of the Empire line, that company having practically gone out of the transportation business as far as the Yukon district is concerned. No Empire boats will come up the river this season and their warehouses are leased to the A. E. Co. Dr. Yemans, the agent of the company here will leave for the outside in a few days.

The Tyrrell sailed today for Forty-mile.

The Gold Star will leave today for Whitehorse.

The Sarah sailed this morning for St. Michael. She left with a few passengers, for way points principally.

The river is falling steadily and navigation in the upper waters requires the constant vigilance of the navigators to keep clear of the many rocks in the dangerous channels.

The following was received by wire. The Columbian is coming down and passed Lebarge at 4 this morning. The Sifton followed three hours later.

The Bonanza King is reported at Hootahqua this morning at 4 coming down

stream. She was apparently sailing easily and with no evidence of reported damages.

The Victorian passed Five Fingers coming down at 9 this morning.

Another boat was following the Bonanza King, probably the Eldorado, but her name could not be ascertained owing to the darkness.

The Columbian passed down at the same point this morning at 10 o'clock.

The Klondike at Paris.

In a lengthy article in the Toronto Globe headed "Canada Minerals at the Paris Exposition," we note the following:

Among the Klondike exhibits is a tray of gold nuggets from claim No. 2, above discovery, which shows 61.39 ounces of gold, washed from a pan of 20 pounds of gravel, the product being worth \$896. Another group of nuggets, worth \$31, is the one-sixtieth part of the quantity obtained by four men sluicing for 17 hours in the same district. It is little wonder that the Parisian visitor who sees these instances of Klondike wealth should take a passing interest in the country which produces them. Among the other golden specimens which the cases contain is a rosary of gold nuggets washed from several creeks of the Yukon and presented by Klondike miners to Rev. F. P. E. Gendreau, O. M. I., pastor of St. Mary's Catholic church at Dawson City. It is worth \$500, and even Parisians, who are not always noted for the strictness of their devotions, might tell their beads with commendable regularity on so valuable a rosary. The veteran explorer, Wm McGillivray, has also an attractive collection of fine large nuggets of gold. Alluvial gold from the Saskatchewan and Chaudiere river completes this division of the exhibit.

Whitehorse in Line.

This forenoon Joe Clarke, secretary of the citizens' committee which has in charge the matter of arranging for the approaching convention, telegraphed to Whitehorse informing the voters of the convention and requesting them to select delegates to attend the same. Two hours later he received an answer as follows:

"Instructions received will call meeting at once for selection of two delegates who will be at convention." Signed J. T. BETHUNE.

"Stupid" British Officers.

The Duke of Wellington once declared that there was nothing so stupid as a gallant officer, and a correspondent of the London Times complains that while the British officers are as brave as brave can be they are mostly "stupid." This charge is not brought against the British navy. In explanation of it Navy and Army Illustrated says: "When an army officer is careless or stupid in handling his men, he rarely kills anybody. It is otherwise with a naval officer. If he is careless or stupid, he will in all probability not only come to himself but bring it on others. Therefore there is a perpetual stimulus to efficiency in the case of a naval officer, and his superiors have a powerful motive to be sharp with him. An easy going colonel or general may tolerate shams in field days and maneuvers, but the admiral or captain who wants to sleep with some confidence that he will not be waked by a collision or a stranding cannot make light of neglect on the part of the officer of the watch.—Army and Navy Journal.

Germain Will Entertain.

Mine host of culinary fame, B. F. Germain, has added to his popular restaurant on Second avenue an upstairs dining court and banquet parlors, which will be opened to the public tomorrow evening. The success attending Mr. Germain's efforts in his art has been something phenomenal, his restaurant enjoying a patronage greater than that of any other in the city of Dawson.

Catering in all its branches will be part of the business of the establishment in the future, and at this place the leading social events of the season will occur as Mr. Germain is a caterer par excellence and has made this branch of the business his special study.

The patrons of the new department can be assured of the most courteous treatment as well as the assurance that every dish served at Germain's is the result of years of experience and knowledge in the art of good living.

Bicycle hose, a large variety. Oak Hall, opp. S.-Y. T. dock.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Concert at the Forks.

A splendid concert has been arranged under the management of Miss McAndrews to be given at the Forks on Saturday night. Mrs. Heien Thomas, the celebrated violinist, has been engaged for the occasion and Miss Marion Tracie will contribute a number of the very best of her selections. A good attendance is already promised. Tickets are on sale at Cribbs & Rogers' drug store at Grand Forks.

Whiskies at wholesale at the Northern Annex. Rosenthal & Field, props.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Evan Harrison violated the tenth commandment and covered his neighbor's fowling piece, a Winchester rifle. Both men resided far up the Klondike, the neighbor's name being Baemen. Harrison likewise violated the seventh commandment by stealing the rifle. Baemen took exceptions to Harrison's mode of procedure and invoked the aid of the law. The case was heard in police court yesterday afternoon with the result that Harrison began work this morning on a two months' job in the crown reduction works.

Yesterday the world looked good to William Cummings; all nature rejoiced and he rejoiced with it. It was his right. He had \$200 in gold dust, therefore, he could afford to rejoice. In his exuberance of spirit he started out to celebrate, and there is where he was shy on judgment. William poured deeply of the slumber brand of hooch; in fact, he drank \$200 worth of it for, when found this morning asleep on the street, he had no money or gold dust. It had evaporated like hair oil from a marbletop head. When brought into court this morning all William had to show for his \$200 was a dark-brown taste which he should have had photographed for future reference. It looked tough and it was tough for William, who only yesterday had felicitated himself on the possession of \$200, to have to go to the imperial woodpile this morning for ten ignominious days for the reason that he was not in position to pay a paltry fine of \$5 and costs. William doubtless realizes that the way of the transgressor is hard—to quit.

James Godfrey had cultivated a less expensive jag than Cummings, and had taken the forethought to save the price of his fine which was also \$5 and costs.

Pabst beer and imported cigars at wholesale. Rosenthal & Field, the Annex.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
BERRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 building, Front St., Dawson.

ALEX HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law. Room 21 A. C. Co's office block.

AUGUSTE NOEL, Advocate, etc., Mission St., Dawson.

NORTON D. WALLING, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary Public, Nome, Alaska.

HENRY BLEECKER & FERNAND DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metroville hotel Dawson.

BELCOURT, McDUGGAL & SMITH—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa, Rooms 1 and 2, Chisholm Block, Dawson. Special attention given to parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C., M. P., Frank J. McDougal, John P. Smith.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, A. C. Office Building.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Offices, First Ave.

TAROR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers; Telephone No. 22. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co. hardware store, First avenue.

ASSAYERS.
JOHN B. WARDEN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Bank of British North America. Gold dust melted and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.
GEORGE EDWARDS, C. E., Dominion Land Surveyor, cor. Fourth street south and Fifth avenue.

T. D. GREEN, B. Sc., Dominion Land Surveyor, Mining and Civil Engineer; mining properties valued and reported upon. McLennan, McFeely & Co's Block, Dawson, Y. T.

DENTISTS.
DR. HALLVARD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed, Room 7, Golden's Exchange Building.

WANTED.
WANTED—Julius B. Bergerson is requested to call at the Town Police Station.

WANTED—Fur sewers and liners. Alaska Fur Mfg. Co., Second ave., nr. Melbourne Hotel.

WANTED—By experienced lady, position as cook or housekeeper, or will do chamber work. Address by letter Housekeeper, this office.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Pocket memorandum book, containing miner's license and grant. Apply this office. c30

FOUND—On Bear creek, leather pocket book containing papers, etc. Apply this office. c31

FOUND—Large white and yellow dog. Mrs. Gilbert, 8th ave., bet. 2nd and 3rd sts. p3

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people: in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper.

"HIGH - GRADE GOODS."

S-Y.T. Co. DAIRYMEN, WE HAVE
Shorts, Hay, Oats, Corn
...IN ANY QUANTITY...

S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue.

LATEST ARRIVALS

NEW SUIT DEPARTMENT, SECOND FLOOR
Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits and Separate Skirts,
Underskirts in Silk Moreen or Satin,
Muslin Underwear and Wrappers,
A. E. CO. American Made, New Styles

Fall and Winter UNDERWEAR

AMERICAN, ENGLISH AND CANADIAN MAKE
IN CASHMERES FRENCH RIBBED WOOL FLEECE LINED CALIFORNIA MISSION FLANNEL
ALL SIZES, COLORS AND QUANTITIES

SARGENT & PINSKA

"The Corner Store," 1st Avenue and 2nd Street.

HOLME, MILLER & CO.,

Boilers, Engines, Hoists, Pumps, Ejectors, Pulsometers, Stoves and Ranges....

TIN SHOP, NEW STOCK, FIRST AVENUE

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished, the house formerly occupied by Colonel Bowie. Address A. G. Smith, Orpheum Block.

Fall Clothing

MY STOCK OF CLOTHING IS COMING FAST.
SUITS, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, ETC.
WOOL SOX, ARCTIC SOX, MOCCASINS, GLOVES, MITTS, Etc.

J. P. McLENNAN

FRONT STREET, Dawson
Next to Holborn Cafe.

The O'Brien Club

A Gentleman's Resort,
Over Bonanza Saloon

Club Rooms and Bar

Finest Liquors in the City.
Old Crow 1890 a Specialty

MURRAY, O'BRIEN & MARCHBANK

HOTEL DONOVAN.

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE
AT MODERATE PRICES
...American and European Plans
THIRD AVENUE AND SECOND STREET
GIBSON & JEWEL, Props.

The Standard THEATRE

Opens... Next Monday Night, Sept. 3d

With a First-Class Show, Introducing the laughable 3-act farcical comedy

"TRAGEDY"

A Powerful Cast and Full Scenic Effects, and a Big Vaudeville Show; also Jim Post's Comedy
THE ARRIVAL OF FITZSIMMONS!

WILL GET THE COIN.

Dawson Merchants Aghast at A. S. Levine's Plunge.

The books of the W. P. Y. R. show a recent entry for freight payment of \$33,000. This sum represented the amount paid for one consignment of goods by a local dealer. The magnitude of the amount started a Nugget man on an investigation into the facts relative to the payment of such a large sum of money. The information obtained makes interesting reading, showing as it does the phenomenal enterprise of a concern which but a year ago occupied the most unpretentious position in mercantile circles.

It being learned that the genial proprietor of the Star Clothing Louse, Mr. A. S. Levine, was at the back of the big shipment he was found at his store on First avenue and the following statement obtained from him:

"You can say," said Mr. Levine, "that the goods you refer to and on which the sum of \$33,000 was paid, is consigned to my store and from this store all this immense shipment will be sold. I realize that it will crowd me to dispose of them all in the stipulated time, 60 days, but I have made up my mind to put the prices on all these goods to a margin of profit which will but pay for the handling."

When a kered what character of goods he was selling and the prices asked Mr. Levine answered:

"Take moccasins as an example; we have a stock worth \$8000 in this article alone. These moccasins are hand-sewed with waxed threads and are exceptionally well-made. I will sell these goods at \$2.50 a pair by one or 100 pairs."

Opening a case marked "Furs," Mr. Levine took out a well-made fur cap and showing it to the scribe said:

"Here is a cap I am going to sell for \$3.50; the same cannot be obtained anywhere for less than \$8 in Dawson. I have sold the same caps last season as high as \$12.50. The same applies to our clothing. I can sell a man as good a suit of clothes as he can get anywhere in the States and at the same price as if he bought in any of the coast cities. I have not unpacked our overcoats yet, but they compare favorably with the swell winter wear in the Eastern cities, particularly our Meltons. When I put those on sale, the price will surprise the old timers. I have an assortment of felt shoes the finest obtainable and case after case of underwear, Levi Strauss' overalls, high top boots, gloves and mittens, shirts, both under and overshirts; in fact the Star Clothing House is out for business and we will handle a large amount of money in the next 60 days."

As the reporter looked at the piles of goods and made a hurried calculation he could but admit that such would be the case.