

TERRORS OF VIOLIN LEARNING

One Man Who Thought Himself an Expert

At Producing Tunes But His Wife Entertained Views Wholly Different on the Subject.

When Mr. Jobson got home from his office one afternoon about a month ago, he carried under his arm a long, coffin-like leather case, which he deposited with great care on top of the piano.

"Why, it's a fiddle!" exclaimed Mrs. Jobson.

"Wrong, as usual," said Mr. Jobson amiably. "You've another guess coming. However, as it is not within the range of probability that you'd guess correctly if you had a million coming, I'll just tell you what this is, Mrs. Jobson. It's a violin."

"Isn't that what I?"

"No, Mrs. Jobson, that isn't what you said. You said it was a fiddle."

"What are you going to do with it?" inquired Mrs. Jobson.

"Well," replied Mr. Jobson, with great deliberation, "I'm not going to kill it for its hide and tallow, and I'm not going to use it for kindling to light the kitchen fire with. I beg to inquire, Mrs. Jobson, what people who buy violins generally do with 'em?"

"Try to play on them, I suppose," replied Mrs. Jobson meekly.

"Try to play on 'em, eh?" said Mr. Jobson, with the accent on the "try."

"Just you hang on to your sarcasm until you need it. I've bought this violin to play on."

"But," said Mrs. Jobson, "I never knew that you played the"

"I'm quite aware of that, Mrs. Jobson," said Mr. Jobson, fondling his purchase as affectionately as if it had been an heirloom and taking it to the window the better to examine its "points."

"I may remark incidentally that there are a whole heap of things that you don't know, Mrs. Jobson. I'm not in the habit of climbing out on the eaves and parading my accomplishments, like some people I've heard tell of, Mrs. Jobson. I may inform you, however, that when you were wearing dresses down to your shoe tops and before you'd begun to tuck your back hair up under your hat I was able to saw on a violin to make folks that heard me weep or laugh at will."

"Did you ever?" exclaimed Mrs. Jobson.

"Then why have you never played since we were mar?"

"Because it's kept me too busy trying to keep a home over your head, Mrs. Jobson, that's why," said Mr. Jobson.

"I'm going to take it up again now, however, and in about a month from date there'll be some music around these parts that'll hurt the suburban resorts by keeping all of our neighbors for blocks around on their front stoops at night. You'll accompany me on the piano. I'm going to practice up by myself for a few weeks and then the violin parlor concerts will begin. I don't claim to be any Ysaye or Joachim or Marteau or Sarasate or anything like that, Mrs. Jobson, but if there was any old thing I used to be able to do better than another before my plunge into matrimony made it imperatively necessary for me to toil and moil and slave day and night in order to get and keep a home together, why, it was playing the violin, that's all."

The next evening Mr. Jobson brought home a violin and piano collection in two sections. The collection was made up almost entirely of such choice classics as "Champagne Charley," "Not for Joe," "Up in a Balloon," "Maggie May," "Silvery Waves," "Down in a Coal Mine," "Elfin Waltz," "Ten Thousand Miles Away," and other concertos of the sort that were popular in the days of Mr. Jobson's youth.

"Just you practice up the piano accompaniments," said Mr. Jobson to Mrs. Jobson, handing her the piano part of the classic collection, "and I'll go into training in the spare room up in the attic for a few weeks, and when I get into form we'll play these things together and make the neighbors jealous."

For about three weeks Mr. Jobson repaired to the attic room immediately after dinner, closed the door tight, got out his \$55 Cremona and performed thereon until nearly midnight. He put a mute on the strings to drown the effect of his practicing, but for all that the callous world will never know what Mrs. Jobson suffered. Mr. Jobson ignored the sharps and flats altogether in practicing, and, as for time, he was probably of the opinion that time was made for slaves. Mrs. Jobson dreaded the hour when Mr. Jobson should de-

mand her to accompany him on the piano.

It came one evening last week, when Mr. Jobson brought his cigar store-Cremona down stairs from the attic, opened up the collapsible stand and announced to Mrs. Jobson that the concert would begin by a rendition of Mendelssohn's "Spring Song," by the famous and notorious Jobson family, who had played before crowned heads, bunco-steerers, porch climbers, etc.

Here the veil had better be drawn. They hadn't been playing Mendelssohn's "Spring Song" more than two and one half minutes before the gang of small boys began to assemble in front of the Jobson homestead and to indulge in cat-calls. Mr. Jobson didn't hear the tumult before his door at first. He was too busy telling Mrs. Jobson that she didn't know any more about playing piano accompaniments than she did about glass blowing; that she was all out of time, etc. When the crowd in front of the Jobson mansion had increased to about a hundred and odd, however, Mr. Jobson couldn't help but hear the delighted yells and shrieks and catcalls that came in through the wide open front windows. He stopped abruptly, laid down his violin, went to one of the windows and looked out, pulled down the curtains and then walked back and regarded Mrs. Jobson, who still sat on the piano stool looking miserable and depressed, with an expression of awful calm.

"Madam," said he, trying to impale Mrs. Jobson with his gaze, "this is the parting of the ways. It had to come some time, but I have been endeavoring to stall it off as long as possible. There is a lot that I could say with regard to this job you have put up on me, but I'll content myself with one simple question, which I desire you to answer me truthfully: How much per head did you pay these howling hoodlums and ruffians in front of my door to come here and insult me and heap vituperation and scorn upon me?"

Searching for Castaways.

Nome, Aug. 17, via Seattle, Aug. 27.—Late mining developments have been of a very satisfactory nature. No doubt now remains of the genuineness of Kourgrook strike. Harris and Quartz creeks, in that country, are rich and the former shows 25 cents and \$1.50 to the pan. Oregon creek and its tributary, Hungry creek, in the granite district, have developed unexpected richness and a very wide expanse of pay gravel. Nearer Nome attention is just now centered on Hastings creek, eight miles east of here. There prospectors have uncovered a gravel bed 15 feet in thickness and of unknown breadth, extending from the gulch up into the hills. Wherever prospectors have gone it has been found to carry gold in paying quantities. Prospectors believe that in it they have found the "ancient channel." Already several pumping plants have been set up on the creek, and it is believed that next season Hastings creek will be the scene of the most extensive operations in the country. The steamer Albion left yesterday for an island in the lower waters of the Arctic ocean to rescue castaways, one of whom is Count du Paro, of Paris. The men had attempted to reach Siberia by a small schooner, but high winds prevailed and the little craft was driven far off her course and into the Arctic.

Canadian News.

Belleville, Aug. 22.—Asa Zufelt is in a critical condition from the results of a collision of his vehicle with another conveyance. The driver of the latter, Ernest Wallace, has been arrested and is held pending the termination of Zufelt's injuries.

Brockville, Aug. 22.—Eastern Ontario Independent Order of Foresters held a convention here.

It is authoritatively reported here that a syndicate of English and two prominent Canadian capitalists has been formed with a capital of \$2,800,000, to carry on a produce business with headquarters in this city. The intention, it is said, is to establish mammoth cold storage buildings here, with tributary stores at other leading points in Ontario and other places with a view to control the whole of the Canadian produce trade.

Hamilton, Aug. 22.—The Grand Lodge Loyal True Blue Association held its 26th annual convention here. Over 200 delegates were in attendance.

"Shang" Clark, alias Wm. McFarlane, pleaded guilty to two charges of burglary committed last May, and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. Clark is 65 years of age and a cripple, having had a leg broken while committing one of the burglaries.

Kentville, N. S., Aug. 27.—The Conservatives of King's county have nominated Barclay Webster, ex-M. P., to oppose Hon. Dr. Borden at the forthcoming general election.

Quebec, Aug. 27.—Kamouraska Conservatives have chosen Leger Taschereau

to oppose Mr. Carroll, the present Liberal member, at the coming elections.

Hon. R. R. Dobell sailed for England. The object of his visit is said to be again in connection with the Atlantic service.

Halifax, Aug. 27.—Sir Charles and Lady Tupper arrived here. Sir Charles is still suffering from the sprain to his knee which occurred at Amherst. He is obliged to use a crutch. The injury, however, is not considered serious.

St. Thomas, Aug. 27.—G. F. Tyler, a Michigan Central railway engineer, is in a precarious condition from a severe scalding given him by Mrs. Halbert, who alleged Tyler was an intruder. Mrs. Halbert has been arrested.

Montreal, Aug. 27.—Edna McCrudden, aged 23 months, the infant child of Wm. McCrudden, engineer, of 598 St. Hypolite street, died from sucking sulphur matches.

Dennis O'Brien who, it will be remembered, was appointed superintendent of the Lachine canal to succeed Conway, deceased, and owing to protests of leading Irish Catholic Liberals of this city, was dispensed with and no successor appointed, was notified today of his reappointment.

Hamilton, Aug. 27.—Geo. Fox, collector for Magee Walton Ice Co., has been missing for a week. His accounts are all right. Foul play or accident is suspected. He was about 45 years of age.

Table dote dinners. The Holborn.

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

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Mrs. Maggie Wartuk has opened a first-class restaurant at the Hotel Metropole. Meals a la carte. c12

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Public Notice.

Marked attention is called to the fact that the following lots in the Harper and Ladue town site block are still vested in the government:

Block A, lots 3, 4, 5, 7, north half of 8, 9, 10, 11, 13, 16, 17 and 18.

Block B, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, north half of 6, 7, 8, 10, easterly part of 11, 13, north half of 17, 18 and 20.

All of block C.

Block D, 4, south half of 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17.

Block E, 1, 2 and 3.

Block F, 1 and 6.

Block G, 1, 3, 4, 6, 7 and 13.

Block H, east half of 1, 2 and 3.

Block I, 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11 and north half of 12.

Block J, 3, 4 and 10.

Block K, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9.

Block L, 7.

Block P, 7, 8 and 9.

Block Q, 10.

Block Y, west half of 1, south half of 2 and eastern part of 16.

Block H, A, 9, south halves of 10 and 11 and 12, north part of 15.

Attention is further called to the fact that the departmental representative, Mr. Raoul Rinfret, has repeatedly, during the past four months, invited those having title to those lots to present such title to him for verification and transmission to Ottawa in order to have title direct from the crown issued to the parties holding such title, but, so far, without attention.

As those having title to any of these lots are hereby requested to present such title to the said Raoul Rinfret at his office on Mission street, on or before the 20th day of September next.

Delay in attention to this notice places the responsibility of further action on the parties holding title.

WILLIAM OGILVIE, Commissioner.

GOOD TIMES THIS WINTER.

A. S. Levine Believes Prosperity Follows Introduction of Machinery.

"We are going to see prosperous times this winter," said A. S. Levine yesterday to a Nugget man. "I realized that in the early part of the year and my deductions were based upon the result of close observation.

"You may have noted the immense shipment into this country of machinery this fall. That means the constant employment of more men this winter than have ever been at work at any season. Each one of those mammoth boilers will have to be fed by human hands, and the quantity of labor necessary to keep them running will aggregate an immense number. That is my belief, and in the purchase of goods for the Star Clothing House I have acted on that presumption.

"I have now an immense stock of goods of all descriptions stored at my warehouse, and I will do a thriving business this fall and winter. Of course, times are different than in the old days; prices count now.

"The Star Clothing House will sell goods, and are now in fact selling staple articles at prices astonishingly low. Our policy is to do a big business at a close margin of profits. We will probably do more business in such articles as moccasins, fur caps,

Special Values!

We are offering great values on all our

Summer and Fall Suits, Trousers, Hats, FURNISHINGS, ETC.

WE MUST HAVE ROOM

We are now expecting large consignments of goods for Fall and Winter, and we will offer special inducements to purchasers on all our light weight goods.

HERSHBERG

THE RELIABLE SEATTLE CLOTHIERS.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE C. D. CO. DOCK FRONT STREET

DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS BOY!



He'll get through all right.
He bought his outfit at

...RYAN'S

Front Street, Opp. S-Y. T. Co. Dock

Hay and Feed

500 TONS.

We will receive about September 1st 500 tons of Hay and Feed. Contracts taken for future delivery. The same stored and insured free of charge.

LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD.

WAREHOUSEMEN.

We Are Prepared to Make Winter Contracts for

COAL

And to insure your supply would advise that contracts be made early. Our COAL is giving the best of satisfaction, and will not cost as much as wood, having the advantage of being less bulky than wood—no sparks—reducing fire risks; no creosote to destroy stovepipe, and the fire risk you take in having defective flues caused by the creosote is great. Call and see us.

N. A. T. & T. CO.

Quick Action By Phone

Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.

Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.

Donald B. Olson General Manager

ORR & TUKEY'S STAGE

Daily Each Way

To Grand Forks

On and after MONDAY, September 10th, will leave at 2 p. m. instead of 3 p. m. On completion of Bonanza Road a double line of stages will be run, making two round trips daily.

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ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

Str. Gold Star

Capt. Nixon, Owner,
Leaves Yukon Dock, Making Regular Trips to Whitehorse.

A swift, comfortable and reliable boat. Court-ous treatment. Get Tickets for the Outside via Gold Star Line.

Electric Light

Steady Satisfactory Safe

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

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A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE

AT MODERATE PRICES

American and European Plans

THIRD AVENUE AND SECOND STREET
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Goods delivered at the Forks, Eldorado and Upper Bonanza creeks.

Rates Reasonable... Satisfaction Guaranteed

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