

DAVISON AS A TRIMMER

His Whole Course Since He Came Here

Has Always Tried to Run With the Hare and Hunt With the Hounds.

The consistency of Jeff Davison's inconsistency in political affairs has been the subject of much comment ever since he first came to this town...

At the last municipal election there were three straight tickets in the field at one time, and he was the only trimmer in sight.

Mr. Davison went to one of Mr. Ross' supporters and asked his advice as to what he ought to subscribe to the Ross campaign fund...

Mr. Davison was at the time a member of the Ross town committee. He attended one or two meetings and then was not seen there again.

The poet's message: Break, break, break, On thy cold grey stones, O Sea!

Break, break, break, At the foot of thy crags, O Sea! But the tender grace of a day that is dead

FRANCHISE ARGUMENTS

(Continued from page 1.)

under any circumstances to the road passing his property on First avenue if he could prevent it.

During the conversation which had become more or less general his worship asked Mr. Parsons if the franchise his company desired were not granted would that effect the coming of the road to Dawson and he replied that it would.

Mr. Davison made a long and able argument in support of the bill reiterating the statement of Mr. Parsons that any other route was impracticable.

D. A. Cameron, of the Bank of Commerce, made a long talk in which he stated his position clearly.

Mr. Davison replied and so the matter dragged on. H. G. Wilson wanted it laid over but the railroad people were vigorously opposed to it.

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ers affected. Mr. Cameron suggested leaving the matter rest for a day or two until the others owning property in that block could be considered.

With reference to the other routes proposed his worship asked Mr. O'Brien why that on Sixth avenue was pronounced impracticable.

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Interchange

The oriole sang in the apple tree, The sick girl lay on her bed, and heard The tremulous note, of the glad wild bird;

The oriole swayed in the apple tree, And he sang: "I will build, with my love, a nest, Fine as e'er welcomed a birdling guest—

Then he built the nest in the apple tree, And, burnished over, a ball of light, It gleamed and shone in the sick girl's sight,

"O builder of this mystery!" The wide and wistful eyes grew dim, And the soul of the sick girl followed him—

Have shared its hope, its energy, Its rapture and its song!" —Florence Earle Coates, in Harper's.

Song for Labor

You have sung of the sea and the fountain, Of love and of envy and hate, You have babbled of brook and of fountain,

A ballad of muscle and sinew; A measure of music and might— 'Twill call for the best there is in you,

So, cease from the pipe and the tabor, You dallying singers of song, And turn to the telling of labor,

First Spenser—What do you think the coming man will be like? Second Spenser (wearily)—Oh, I don't know. I don't believe he's coming.—Tit-Bits.

J. McNamee's Address to the Electors of District No. 2.

To the electors of the Yukon territory: Gentlemen, — You have already heard that I have allowed myself to be nominated as a candidate for the Yukon territorial council.

The export tax should be reduced and an assay office established in Dawson. The inspectors of mines should have good practical ability and I would be in favor of having them appointed from amongst practical and well informed miners that would be able to protect the life of the working men as well as the mining interests of this country.

It being well known that the ground now worked is becoming poorer and poorer every day, I think that one hundred dollars of representation would be sufficient. This would protect the majority of miners who are the working class. It would enable them to represent their claims and earn sufficient money for their expenses.

In the case of assessment work being made on a claim the miner recorder should notify the owner to renew his claim within a certain time if he wants to avoid cancellation of same.

The dumping ground question would also receive my attention. I feel that the regulations should stipulate that the owner of a claim would have the right to dump his tailings on, say, the upper forty feet of the claim below. This would be a benefit to all, every miner having the same right.

There are other questions that I might deal with. I am not in favor of making election promises. All that I can say to the electors is that I have dealt with all affairs since I have been in this country.

I have had the occasion to discuss the above questions and many others with old timers and Mr. Maxime Landreville, and I am glad to say that we agree on every one, as old timers used to agree in the early part of Yukon history.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The house devoted today to consideration of private pension bills. The calendar was cleared, 173 bills being passed. None of them was of special interest.

HOME WEDDING

Nuptials of Miss Edwards and Lieutenant Hutchinson.

Rev. John Pringle joined together in matrimony last night Miss Edwards, the daughter of George Edwards, the surveyor, and Lieutenant Edmund McKay Hitchhinson.

The ceremony took place at the home of the bride, and was a private affair, the only guests at the supper which followed being the best man, R. A. Grimes, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Macpherson, Miss Wilson, Dr. Edwards and Dug Edwards, the brothers of the bride.

On August 28th last Mrs. Joseph Valliant of Campbell's Bay, Quebec, received word by telegraph that Jos. Valliant was dead.

It was rumored at the time that deceased was not Mrs. Valliant's husband, but another Joseph Valliant, who lived for some time at Mrs. Armstrong's, near Clarke's Station, but when the body arrived Mrs. Valliant and some men who had formerly worked with him recognized the features as those of her husband.

Deceased was buried as the husband of Mrs. Joseph Valliant, but some weeks later the woman heard that husband was still alive. She refused to believe it, however, until she should see him. On Thursday last the husband travelled through Bryson on his way to Campbell's Bay.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Representative De Armond, of Missouri, offered a resolution in the house today, requesting the secretary of state to inform the house of the nature and extent of the claims of Great Britain and Germany against Venezuela.

The secretary of state is also asked as to what part the United States has taken, if any, in the controversy, and whether, if any, of the officers of the United States have been consulted by any of the parties to the controversy, and in regard to what matter and with what result.

The resolution was referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

"Do you think the train will get through on time?" asked the nervous passenger.

"I'm trying to think it," answered the conductor. "I've been trying to think it ever since I went to work. But mental science doesn't seem to do much good on the road." —Washington Star.

Just in by Express. A new and beautiful range of Collars, Ties, Belts and Handkerchiefs. See our new Position Collars and Belts.

Monogram Hotel AND STORE. Good meals, good beds, good bar. Scott C. Holbrook, proprietor. Take cut-off at the mouth of Lost Chicken which brings you to the door and saves you three miles travel on the river.

Professional Cards. MATTIOLLO & RIDLEY - Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office: Rooms 7 and 8, A. C. O'Connell-Bldg.

Wishing You a Happy New Year and thanking our many friends for the assistance rendered during the late fire, we remain, Yours to Please, SARGENT & PINSKA, SECOND AVENUE

THE ENGLISH REPORTER

He had a lot of red hair, a florid complexion, a small reddish mustache and a bulldog pipe. In the matter of money and chin he was sadly deficient.

It sounds like a fairy tale, but it is none the less true that he had come out from England in the late '60's to become a planter in Virginia. He was a younger son and in order to secure his establishment on a sound foundation as a country gentleman in the old Dominion his noble father had paid a matter of some \$200 to a swindling Anglo-American association which proposed to set up young Englishmen of good family in the tidewater country of Virginia.

His idea and that of his father—an impoverished nobleman—was that by paying the \$200 he would be set up as the master of a big tobacco plantation with a splendid income and nothing to do but to ride to hounds and exercise a general supervision of his estates.

The international swindlers got the money of the English lord and proceeded to ship his son out to a small farm which they owned in Virginia. There he found that he was expected to work as a farm hand, with poor living accommodations and plenty of the hardest kind of work.

He stood it as long as he could—even longer than the association expected that he would. Then he struck out for himself. In spite of his missing chin he had a lot of grit. He was an Oxford man and he had a smile that was winning. One day he applied to the Whirlwind for work as a reporter, and for a miracle he was given an immediate trial.

In the same miraculous way he "made good" with the "old man," which was the term of endearment generally applied to the city editor. He was always ready to tackle any assignment never fearing to step in where angels might well fear to tread. He showed his nerve by taking every assignment which involved any element of danger—and nerve was a quality which the old man appreciated.

One day in an unguarded moment the old man assigned him to write a lead to the morning Whirlwind's story of St. Patrick's day celebration in Chicago. "Me lud," as the other reporters soon learned to call him, "spread" himself that "lead." He brought it in late and it was sent out to be set up without careful copy reading.

The old man read the story with many chuckles. It was really an extremely clever bit of writing. But the night editor was right: If it had been printed as written the Whirlwind would have been the laughing stock of the city.

Always Create a Good Impression. If you need a new Suit, Overcoat or pair of Trousers you should get the best. To do that you must go to GEO. BREWITT, The Tailor, 114 SECOND AVENUE, SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Christmas Turkeys. INSIST ON GETTING THE PRODUCT OF THE Pacific Cold Storage Co. ASK YOUR BUTCHER FOR OUR CORN FED STOCK.

FOR YUKON COUNCIL.

Dawson, Yukon Territory, December 30th, 1902. To the Electors of the Electoral District No. 2: Gentlemen:—

N. C. Co. TEMPERATURE 7 a. m. January 1, 1903. - 40 Below 7 a. m. January 1, 1902. - 41 Below 7 a. m. January 1, 1901. - 12 Below WE WISH YOU A Happy New Year Northern Commercial Company

GRAND LEAGUE HOCKEY MATCH... Dawson Amateur Athletic Association Northwest Mounted Police Tonight, New Year's Day At 8:00 O'Clock P. M.