

# IT IS A TIE

## Bowling Tournament Finish Is Neck and Neck

Team No. 1, Barragar, Murphy and King, and Team No. 4, Thomas, Clayton and Town, will have to play a separate contest in order to ascertain which team is entitled to the Kern trophy. These teams completed their games with team No. 2, Pitman, Rock and Hinds, last night, completing their 20 games in the series, and each finished with 13 victories and seven defeats.

Harragar, Murphy and King played Pitman, Rock and Hinds first, and each team won one game. Then the latter team was defeated in two games by Thomas, Clayton and Town.

Thomas, Clayton and Town made the largest team score of the tournament last night—551. The largest previous score, 535, was made by Ward, Jensen and Renwick.

A great deal of interest is now manifested in the contest between the leading teams for the championship. They will play five games some evening that has not been designated as yet. In the five games these teams played against each other in the tournament, Thomas, Clayton and Town won three and Barragar, Murphy and King, two.

The desire is quite strong among the players and those interested that Ward, Jensen and Renwick and Flaharty, Simenstad and Tanner play their series of games. While neither team can get the championship, it is thought the whole contest should be played out so that all the teams and all the individual players can complete their record.

That the contest be completed is particularly desired by those who wish to arrange three men and five men teams to meet like teams from Juneau. The selections for this purpose can be made more easily when all the players shall have made a complete record in the tournament. If these teams shall meet and play the series of games that have been scheduled between them it will probably be before the tie between teams No. 1 and 4 is played off.

The score in last night's games follows:

Team No. 2	Games	Wins	Losses
Pitman	146	128	154
Rock	200	124	127
Hinds	141	126	148
<b>Total</b>	<b>487</b>	<b>408</b>	<b>429</b>

Team No. 1	Games	Wins	Losses
Barragar	172	167	182
Murphy	127	120	120
King	176	120	120
<b>Total</b>	<b>475</b>	<b>407</b>	<b>420</b>

Highest score—Rock, 200; second, King, 176.  
Highest average—Rock 177; second, Harragar, 170.

Team No. 4	Games	Wins	Losses
Thomas	193	178	186
Clayton	194	186	120
Town	164	120	120
<b>Total</b>	<b>551</b>	<b>484</b>	<b>426</b>

Team No. 2	Games	Wins	Losses
Pitman	151	128	154
Rock	172	124	127
Hinds	141	126	148
<b>Total</b>	<b>464</b>	<b>378</b>	<b>429</b>

Highest score—Clayton, 194; second, Thomas, 193.  
Highest average—Clayton, 186; second, Thomas, 185.  
Highest score for the evening—Rock, 200; second, Clayton, 195.  
Highest average for the evening—Clayton, 186; second, Thomas, 185.

## SCIENCE PREVENTS BALDNESS.

The Fatal Germ and Its Remedy New Facts of Science.  
It is the rarest thing in the world for a man to be necessarily bald. No man whose hair is not dead at the roots, need be bald if he will use Newbro's Herpicide, the new scalp antiseptic. Herpicide destroys the germ that cuts the hair off at the root; and cleans the scalp of dandruff and leaves it in a perfectly healthy condition. Mr. Mannett, in the Maryland Block, Butte, Mont., was entirely bald. In less than a month Herpicide had removed the enemies of hair growth, and nature did its work by covering his head with thick hair an inch long, and in six weeks he had a normal suit of hair. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.  
Wm. Britz, Special Agent.

Piano for Sale  
Lucyfish has another fine piano for sale cheap for cash or on installments of \$15 per month.

Oyster Cocktails served at the Vienna Bakery, and wholesale at reasonable prices. Free delivery. Phone 35

Harrisons' have valentines from 10 to 50 each. Delays are dangerous.

## JEFFERSON ON WAY NORTH

Word has been received that the Jefferson left Seattle for Skagway, Monday. She will arrive Friday, probably not later than noon. Among those who are northbound passengers for Skagway are C. B. Haraden, Harry Flaharty and George Sullivan.

## TESTED AND PROVEN

There is a Heap of Solace in Being Able to Depend Upon a Well Earned Reputation

For months Alaska readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. Not another remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit.

J. W. Strong, a retired veteran of 506 Ohio Street, Bellingham, Wash., says: "Up to three years ago I had never suffered any form of kidney complaint. About that time I moved up the Columbia river to Whatcom Lake and three months after locating there I began to notice symptoms of kidney trouble. The first was a dull aching pain across the back and which finally got so bad that I was unable to get out of the house at all. Changes of position were accompanied with severe twinges of pain and the kidney secretions were dark in color, and contained a heavy sediment and passing was accompanied with pain. I think all this trouble was brought on by drinking impure water while living at Whatcom Lake. However true that may be I procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, took them according to directions and was completely cured of my trouble. About a month ago I had a severe attack of the grip and was afraid this would bring on the kidney trouble again but there has been no symptom of a recurrence. I am satisfied that the cure is permanent."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

## Closing Out Sales

I hereby give notice that my stock of goods and fixtures will be closed out at greatly reduced prices. I have made arrangements to go into business elsewhere, and not desiring to pay a heavy freight bill I will sell out at a sacrifice. Those desiring clothes should leave orders immediately.  
F. WOLLAND, Merchant Tailor Skagway, Feb. 3, 1905.

## Notice of Dissolution of Partnership

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the partnership lately subsisting between W. W. Boughton, and Joseph G. Smith, proprietors of the business known as the Idaho Saloon, in the Town of Skagway, Alaska, is dissolved by mutual consent, all debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by the said Joseph G. Smith, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for payment, he alone being responsible to settle all debts due to and by the firm.  
Dated at Skagway, Alaska, this 4th day of November, 1904.  
JOE G. SMITH  
W. W. BOUGHTON.

It will pay you to keep Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in your home. It only costs a quarter. Sold by Kelly Drug Co.

Your best girl expects a valentine. Get it at Harrisons'.

Office Hours: From 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

**J. A. BAUGHMAN, M. D.**  
Office in Old City Hall

Three Doors East of Britts' Pharmacy  
Oyster cocktails, Olympia or Eastern at the Pack Train restaurant.

## JUNEAU S. S. CO'S.

ELECTRIC LIGHTED STEAM HEATED STRAMER

## GEORGIA

Carrying U. S. Mail  
For Haines, Berners Bay, Juneau, Hoonah, Tenakee Sitka and Wayports

SAILS  
Feb. 17, 23, Mch. 1

At 8 a. m.  
J. F. FAIRBANKS, Agent  
218 Broadway, Phone 90

## NETTLES & FORD

The Only Practical  
Tinners and Plumbers

IN THE CITY  
Hardware, Tin and  
Graniteware

Steam Pipe & Fittings

## How He Carried The Message

[Original.]  
"Captain," said the major to one of his officers, "I must get a message through to Fort Wilson, or it is only a question of time that this little garrison will be surrounded by Indians and starved out."

"Who shall go, major? We have none but recruits who know no more about steering through Indians than the navigation of the air."

"Look them over, select the best man you can find and send him to me."

The captain departed and in half an hour returned with Stiefel, the post sutler.

"Major," said the officer, "there's not a man at the post who will volunteer to take your message except Stiefel. He has one qualification—he has been an Indian trader and knows how to make himself understood by them."

"Stiefel! Are we soldiers to rely for a hazardous duty on a citizen—a sutler?"

"I'm not going to fight 'em, major," said Stiefel. "I'll try to get through in a different way. I've tried my hand at a good many ways of making a living. I might as well try carrying messages."

The major looked at the man in astonishment. "You mean that you would risk almost certain death for money?"

"I'll take your message for \$100."

When the major had recovered from his surprise he agreed to pay the \$100 and signed a contract to that effect. He further stated verbally that if Stiefel was successful the amount should be doubled and he should be given the most valuable post in the department whereto to sell his goods.

The next morning the sutler started out to make a journey of twenty miles, which he was confident he could accomplish before evening if not handicapped. His departure was watched by all at the fort, who wondered that he went by day and without any weapon except a walking stick. Stiefel told them that there were more ways than one of doing things, and if he got through it would be by entirely different means from those usually resorted to.

The sutler walked for the first ten or fifteen miles through a wood, from which he emerged at the summit of a hill where he could plainly see Fort Wilson, with the stars and stripes floating above it. He was congratulating himself that he would get through without trouble when he saw a party of Indians at the foot of the hill looking up at him. They had just observed him and a moment later spurred their ponies toward him.

Stiefel stood like a statue looking out on the plain, and as the Indians approached appeared not to observe them, though they were directly before and beneath him. When they came near he put his hands above his head and made a salaam to the sun, that at the time stood directly over the fort. The Indians paused, but soon advanced again. Stiefel stooped, picked up a couple of stones at his feet and rubbed them together, muttering the while. They burst into a flame.

Again the Indians paused, this time in wonder, and Stiefel could hear the Indian words for medicine man repeated from mouth to mouth. Some of them were turning as if from a supernatural being that might strike them down by enchantment, but one, evidently their leader, called them back. Again they came on, and as Stiefel did not make any movement in defense they did not even raise their weapons. Just before they reached him Stiefel drew a circle about him with his cane, from the end of which as it touched the ground came fire and smoke, which sputtered and fumed till the circle was complete. Then when lifted from the ground it was again but a stick.

Most of the Indians hid their faces on their ponies' necks; some started to flee; all showed evidence of terror. The chief alone maintained his ground. Then Stiefel began to make friendly signs to them, asking if they needed food. Without waiting for a reply he stepped up to one of the horses and from his belly drew forth a chicken, from another eggs and from a third a double handful of coffee in the bean. While this increased the superstitious wonder of the Indians, it caused them to look with more favor upon this wonderful medicine man, the like of whom they had never seen. Stiefel gave them the eatables, then marched past them down the hill. It was not long, however, before he heard them coming. Turning, he saw the chief in advance, the rest lagging. Drawing his stick in a half circle before him, it spat fire as before, and the Indians stood still. Stiefel pointed to the chief contemptuously and used the Indian words for chicken heart. Then advancing he thrust his hand under the chief's arm and pulled out a heart which all could see was that of a chicken. Instantly the chief covered, and the rest began to upbraid him. Stiefel turned and walked slowly away. Once only again he heard them coming. Turning, he tossed a white ball the size of a boy's marble among them. It exploded and scattered them in every direction. Stiefel was not further molested and within two hours delivered his message.

Soon after his arrival at the fort a wagon train loaded with provisions and escorted by a troop of cavalry started to relieve the impoverished garrison. Stiefel went with them and when he had told his story received his reward.

"Where did you learn to spit fire and all that sort of thing?" asked the major.

"I was once assistant to a prestidigitator," replied the sutler.

"You've got the devil's nerve," the major observed. "You should be a soldier."

HENRY V. BISSELL.

## A WOMAN'S REASON

[Original.]  
There was enough of incident concentrated in the wedding day of Dr. Dmitri Urbanieff and Katharine Tonskol, two young Russians of the middle class, for a whole lifetime. Urbanieff had returned from his medical studies in Paris with a light heart, for Katharine was expecting him, and they were to be married soon after his arrival.

He found domesticated in the home of Katharine's father Count Alexievich, who had some months previous appeared in the village near by and who had brought a letter of introduction to Tonskol. For what he came and how long he proposed to stay he gave no information. Dmitri, when he found the young man so intimate with the family of his sweetheart, was troubled, but he soon made the discovery that Katharine did not like the count, and this reassured him. Why she did not fancy her father's guest was a puzzle, for the doctor could see plainly that the count seemed to desire her favor.

When Dmitri asked Katharine for a reason for her prejudice she gave him no better one than that Alexievich was "cross eyed." Dmitri laughed at this feminine reason and thought no more about the matter.

The morning of the wedding day brought a shock to the community. A dozen persons in the vicinity were arrested, and the most harrowing feature was that the young doctor, who was to have been married in the evening, was among them. The prisoners instead of being given a trial were hurried off to Siberia, Count Alexievich appeared to be as surprised and indignant as any one and volunteered to start at once for St. Petersburg, where he claimed to have influence, to procure the doctor's release. Dmitri was earnest in his gratitude and begged the count to strain every nerve to free him before it should be too late. Katharine could only cling to her lover, despairing of ever seeing him again.

After her lover's departure she passed a few hours in an agony of despair. Then suddenly a desperate resolve took possession of her. She distrusted the count's promise. Shortly previous to the wedding day he had left her father's house and taken rooms in the village. Katharine ordered a drosky and drove to his rooms. Instead of sending for him to come down she ran upstairs and knocked at his door. She found him walking the floor.

"Why are you not on the way to St. Petersburg?" she asked.

"I was too late for the 10 o'clock train. There is no other till tomorrow."

"There is a train on the other road at 4 this afternoon. You have only to drive five miles to it to catch it."

"Oh! Are you sure? I don't believe there is time."

"There is time. Come, I have a drosky below. I will drive you myself."

The count began to busy himself with preparation, making a great deal of fuss while doing very little. Katharine saw his revolver lying on a table.

"You will need this," she said, taking it up and thrusting it in a pocket of her dress. "Come, we have no time to spare."

Alexievich, cramming some brushes into a bag, accompanied her downstairs. They got into the drosky. Katharine seized the reins and drove away as fast as the horse would carry them.

As they were passing through a wood Katharine complained that her fingers were numb and asked the count to take the reins. He had no sooner done so than he felt something hard pressed against his neck and heard the click of a pistol.

"Friend," said Katharine, "I know all. You are one of the chiefs of police and have been ferreting out this plot. You have implicated Dmitri to get him out of the way the better to get me into your clutches. I hate you, and I am going to kill you."

"Katharine! For heaven's sake, of what are you accusing me?"

"Write an order for the release of Dmitri or I fire."

"But I have no authority."

"Write."

The count, who had by this time caught a glance of the girl's desperate face, took out his notebook, tore out a leaf, wrote the order and gave it to her.

"Drop the reins and get out of the drosky," she said. He obeyed, and Katharine, whipping up the horse, was soon out of sight.

She knew that the route the prisoners had taken was the one she was on their conductor intending to take them on the train she had proposed to the count to take. She soon overtook the party, produced the order, which was respected, her lover got into the drosky and they drove homeward. When approaching the village they saw the count ahead of them. He was walking with his head bent down on his breast. When they came up to him he looked up as though in a dream. Dmitri got out of the drosky and demanded satisfaction for the wrong that had been done him. The count looked at Katharine with a hopeless expression, asked her to give Dmitri the revolver and bared his breast. Dmitri turned away, got into the drosky and, without a word from him or Katharine to the count, drove on.

At the hour that had been announced for the wedding the bride and groom were ready, and, as the news of Dmitri's release had spread like wildfire, the guests were assembled. The ceremony passed as quietly as had been expected.

When the bride and groom were alone together Dmitri asked:

"Katharine, how did you know the man was the cause of my arrest?"

"I didn't like the squint in his eyes," was her confident reply.

BELLE C. WARREN.

## When In Haines

Stop at the  
**Hotel Northern**  
J. G. Morrison, Prop.  
**Restaurant In Building**

Finely Furnished Rooms  
Electric Lighted Throughout

**THE IMPERIAL HOTEL**  
GEO. W. CURTIS, PROP.

**AMERICAN PLAN**  
Front St. South P. O., Whitehorse, Y. T.

## Do You Patronize Home Industry?

If Not You Should Do So By  
**Our Bottled Beer Only**

**\$2.00**

Per Dozen  
**25c Rebate on Bottles**

**Drinking Skagway Beer**

Phone Brewery 40. Residence, 38

## Canadian Pacific Ry. Co.

Direct Service, No Intermediate Call, to  
**Vancouver**  
**Victoria**  
Transferring to  
**Seattle**  
No Extra Charge

## AMUR

**Feb. 10 & 25**

Sailing at 6 p. m.  
For Speed, Comfort, Service and Appointment These Twin Screw Steamers Cannot be Equaled. For Information Write or Apply to  
**H. B. DUNN, Agt., SKAGWAY**

**The White Pass & Yukon Route**  
TIME TABLE No. 13  
(Daily Except Sunday.)

No. 3, N. B.	No. 1, N. B.	No. 2, S. Bound	B
2nd class.	1st class.	1st class	2nd class
8 30 p. m.	9 30 a. m. LV, SKAGWAY	AR, 4 30 p. m.	AR, 4 15 a. m.
10 30 "	10 55 "	" WHITE PASS "	" 3 05 "
11 40 a. m.	11 45 "	" LOG CABIN "	" 2 10 "
12 20 "	12 15 p. m.	" BENNETT "	" 1 35 p. m.
2 45 "	2 35 "	" CARIBOU "	" 11 50 a. m.
6 40 "	4 30 "	AR WHITE HORSE LV	" 7 00 "

Passengers must be at depots in time to have baggage inspected and checked. Inspection is stopped 30 minutes before leaving time of train. 150 pounds of baggage will be checked free with each full fare ticket and 75 pounds with each half fare ticket.

## During the Open Season of Navigation on the Yukon River The

# White Pass & Yukon Route

OPERATES A THROUGH LINE FROM  
**Skagway to Atlin, Whitehorse, Big Salmon and Dawson**

AND ALL INTERMEDIATE POINTS

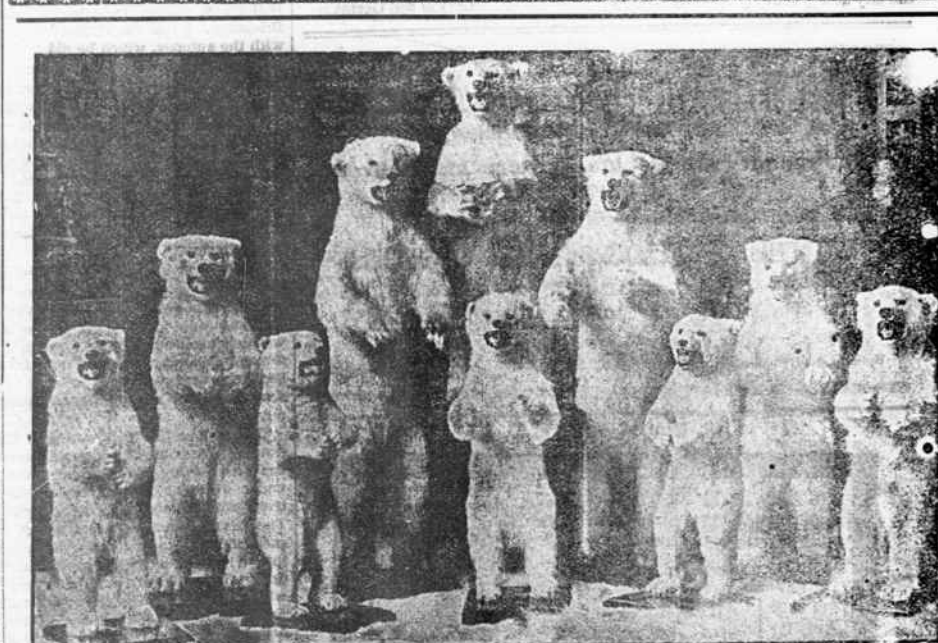
Connection made at Dawson with Lower River Steamboats for Tanana, Fairbanks, St. Michael and Nome Lands. Passengers and Freight at these Camps Earlier in the Season and Quicker than Any Other Route

## WINTER ROUTE SERVICE

During the Winter Season, When Navigation is Closed, Finely Appointed Trains will continue to Run Daily Except Sunday, Between Skagway and Whitehorse

A Through Mail, Passenger and Freight Service will be Maintained by a Thoroughly Equipped  
**STAGE LINE BETWEEN WHITEHORSE AND DAWSON**  
BAGGAGE BONDED THROUGH

Direct Telegraphic Service to all Points in United States and Canada  
For information relative to Passenger Freight and Telegraphic rates, apply to any agent of company or to  
**M. J. B. WHITE, G. E. & P. A. A. B. NEWELL, V. P. & G. M. F. D. PINNEO, Asst. G. F. & P. A.**  
Vancouver, B. C. Vancouver, P. C. and Skagway, Alaska Skagway, Alaska



## 200 Fur Caps all styles & Grades, Cheap

Fur Coats, Robes, Gloves, Mitts, Fur Garments Robes and Rugs Made to Order.  
Fur Robes 7x8, \$25 00 Fur Robes 6x7, \$20 00

Rubber Shoes, Felt Shoes, Etc.

**CHAS. R. WINTER, The Furrier,** Broadway near Depot