

THE
ESKIMO BULLETIN.

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OO-TEN-NA, ENGRAVER.
KE-OK, I-YA-TUNG-UK, AND AD-LOO-
AT, COMPOSITORS.
ADDRESS,

THE ESKIMO BULLETIN,
CAPE PRINCE OF WALES,
ALASKA.

VIA. SITKA & UNALASKA.



Soap is becoming an article of exchange at the Cape.

Why can we not have an over-land mid-winter mail?

Who knows, but a few years hence, Alaska's gold out-put may reverse the cry of 16-1.

Our "Bryan Elected" dispatch originated from a practical joke played on a Yukon steamer. It caused no appreciable excitement among our people, however.

We hope our Eastern exchanges will not consider the "Bulletin" too sensational. A paper printed so far west of San Francisco, must necessarily contain some sensational news.

The regulation of the U.S. Treas. Dept., which prohibited the sale of repeating rifles to Eskimos, has at last been abolished. This should have been done several years ago when recommended by Capt. Healy and others.

If owners of whaling vessels could visit the whisky-drenched coast of Siberia, they would undoubtedly see the wisdom of prohibiting a traffic, which has already crippled, and will soon destroy the "goose" which has laid so many "golden eggs" for them.

It is to be hoped that Capt. Tuttle, of the U. S. R. M. Str. Bear, will be able devise measures which will prevent farther distilling here. The seizure of all the old gun-barrels, kegs, casks, and oil cans, might give these natives an object lesson, which, in connection with some timely remarks, they would not soon forget.

DE WINDT
RETURNS TO
CIVILIZATION.

ABANDONS HIS "TO ENGLAND BY LAND."

Special to the "Bulletin."
INDIAN Pt., Siberia, Oct., 20, '96.—

Harry De Windt, the English explorer, and servant, whom the Bear brought over from St. Michaels, Alaska and landed here in Sept., after having been delayed, deceived, and annoyed for seven weeks by Chief Kohora and his people, have given up their trip across Siberia and have taken passage to Unalaska on the steam Whaler, Belvedere.



Mr. De Windt came over-land to St. Michaels. He is a veteran traveller, having inspected many of the Siberian prisons, and in '90, journeyed from Peking to Calais. This treatment from lawless Siberian Eskimos who have luxuriated in American rum for two decades, was no doubt an unanticipated experience.

He had probably been misinformed about the conditions to be met with in this region. According to the Washington Post, a Vancouver skipper, who suggested the long journey to Mr. De Windt, represented that he, himself, had crossed Bering Strait on the ice seven times.

Eskimos cross the Strait in skin boats every Summer. Since '90, they have been able to cross but once on the ice. They say, but few natives now living, and no whites, have ever made this 50 miles' journey on the ice.

LOCALS.

The squirrel crop was a failure.

Pikuenna shot a white bear in Jan.

An epidemic threatened our town in the Fall.

Several whales were seen, but none captured.

Mr. Hanna visited the Mission herders' camp in Feb.

In Jan., Apr., and May, our native were on short rations.

An August mail from the States, *via* St. Michaels, arrived in Dec.

Ne-ak-puk caught eleven seals in one night, with nets placed under the ice.

The extremes in temperature were, minus 39 in Mar., and plus 96 in June.

May and June proved good months for walrusing. About 300 were killed.

On account of the late Spring of '96, there were no salmon berries last Summer.

Nes-ver-nal's son, while seal hunting in a kiyak last Oct., was lost. It is supposed the kiyak capsized.

A small building boom struck our town last Summer. Three new buildings (above ground) were erected. Plenty of town lots are left, however, which can be purchased for a "song."

Rev. T. L. Brevig and Dr. Kittilsen came up from Port Clarence in a whale-boat last Oct., and spent a few days in the city visiting friends and selecting trimmings for their winter garments.

Sokweena, while herding reindeer, found a lynx hiding behind a tuft of grass. Being unarmed, he whipped it with his lasso until it cowered at his feet, when he was able to give it a blow with his fist which crushed its skull.