

The success attending this third year of the Mission herd of domestic reindeer at the Cape, speaks well for the faithfulness and skill of our Eskimo herders, all of whom are Christians. The herd has increased from 115 to 360. Our herders have an original method of their own for milking deer, and in the Summer months, bring us many bottles of delicious milk, richer than that of any Jersey. Driving is no longer an unknown art. Each of them has driven more than 500 miles during the Winter.

It is an exhilarating pleasure to drive a team of fleet-footed deer. They trot along at the rate of 4 to 8 miles per hour. Often when travelling at a great speed, they skim their noses over the surface of the snow, and scoop up a mouth full, reminding one of a locomotive taking water when at full speed.

THE LORD'S PRAYER
IN ESKIMO.

At-ta-tah, tat-pom-un-e it-uk.
Tane-am-uk ut-ka tel-a-gwa-ah.
o-tuk-le ta-man-e. Et-e-kah en-uk-
sa-re-ak-ta man-e it-oon-e, as-ing-yah
puk marn e ittoo ut un. I tai tigoot
oo bloomeen ya na rix um ik. Pit ko
tigoot wugoot, otla soole wug-
oot pit ku le uk wug it. Az sezru uk
pit poi tig it, e ga yu ah lu ta. Idl e-
vin, kese ma e lup non pe ge ye tin.
Idle vin kese ma, sayak ta zioo uk,
na gooz ru uk, is son ne.

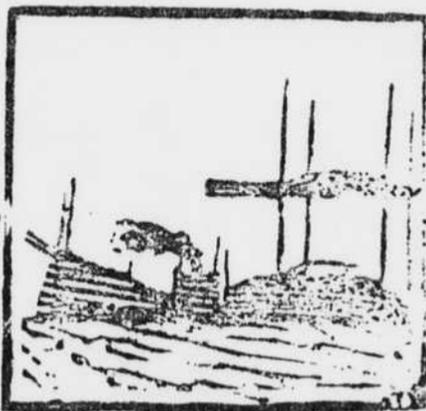
Di men a piz rung a.

A CURIOUS ARMOR.

A very ancient armor, made of bits of iron lashed together with thong, has been found here. Being fashioned after the old Japanese armor, it undoubtedly throws some light on the ethnology of this people.

IN-NE,

with
hall,
kitchen,
living
room,
and
elevated cache for sale.



MADL-IK.

CHIEF KOKITUK'S DEATH.

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but for his father, Chief Elignok, who demanded he should stay here and do his duty.

In Mar., Okbaok, while seal-hunt-
on the ice, came upon Ereheruk and
shot him in self-defence, according
to the Eskimo code. A few nights
after this, S. and his relatives loaded
their dog-sleds, and retreated to an
up-coast settlement. In June, he
and his people, twenty-one in num-
ber, shipped on a whaler for Her-
schell Island.

Previous to the Fall of '95, when
he and his sister took to distilling
and drinking, Setartuk was a peace-
able young man. Drink made him
a desperate character. During the
Winter he had tried repeatedly to
kill his father-in-law, had shot three
times at a man who had protested
when he was maltreating his wife,
and had made a drunken threat,
that he would take the life of the
Gov. teacher.

He had assaulted Kokituk's house
on two different nights, bursting
the door and breaking the lock.
When asked to acknowledge his
wrong by paying a small piece of
thong, he boldly refused, and later,
threatened the young Chief's life.

Although Eskimo chiefs have
no authority, K. often expressed
himself as being more than willing
to exercise authority here, if backed
by the U. S. Cutter. No doubt when
he deliberately planned to kill Se-
tartuk, he thought he would
receive the approval of the people.

A little "Missionary"
(girl) was born to Mr. and
Mrs. Gambell at St. Law-
rence Island, April 13.

Through the kindness of
Capt. Tuttle, we received
part of the mail and a
big Christmas box from
Dr. Storrs' "boys," at the
early date of June 25.

It was a pleasant duty
to make frequent visits to
our herder's camp and read
the Bible and sing and
pray with them.

A novel feature of the
S.S., was a collection box.
Bits of lead, powder, caps,
primers, cartridges, spoons,
matches, squirrel and er-
mine skins were contribut-
ed every Sunday. This 'col-
lection' will be used to
build a small Mission house
in a neighboring village.

Through the liberality of
Mrs. W.T. Hatch, one of
the substantial supporters
of the Boys' Miss'y Society
of Dr. Storrs' church, we
are able to print Vol. III
of the Bulletin in regular
typographical style. The
press has been used to
print original lessons for
the School.

The little children were delighted
with the kindergarten in May.

The people were surprised that
no calamity fell upon the Christian
natives who refused to observe the
superstitious customs after net-
ting white-whales.

Kokituk was a shrewd, intelligent,
and ambitious young man about
twenty-eight years old. He had al-
ways been a successful trader and
hunter, having killed one whale,
and more white bears than any
other native here. Last Summer, he
bartered for lumber for a house and
built it without the assistance of
civilized labor. Whisky was his
worst enemy and he knew it.

Ereheruk was a well behaved
man and his friends were sorry that
he should have been drawn into a
conflict by his worthless brother,
which cost him his life.