

AN ESKIMO DINNER

It Was Not Very Dainty, but It Was a Satisfying Feast.

SEAL MEAT AND BLOOD SOUP.

The First Course Was Served Out of Hand, and the Second in Musk Ox Horn Drinking Cups—The Hospitality Extended to Explorer Stefansson.

An interesting description of the hospitality of Eskimos is given by Vilhjalm Stefansson in his paper, "My Quest in the Arctic," in Harper's Magazine. At one stage of his adventures the writer found himself among Eskimos who had never before seen white people. He says:

"Like our distant ancestors, no doubt, these people fear most of all things the evil spirits that are likely to appear to them at any time in any guise, and next to that they fear strangers. Our first greeting had been a bit doubtful and dramatic through our being mistaken for spirits, but now they had felt of us and talked with us and knew we were but common men. Strangers we were, it is true, but we were only three among forty of them and were therefore not to be feared. Besides, they told us they knew we could harbor no guile from the freedom and frankness with which we came among them; for, they said, a man who plots treachery never turns his back to those whom he intends to stab from behind.

"Before the house which they immediately built for us was quite ready for our occupancy children came running from the village to announce that their mothers had dinner ready. The houses were so small that it was not convenient to invite all three of us into the same one to eat, besides, it was not etiquette to do so, as we now know. Each of us was therefore taken to a different place. My host was the seal hunter whom we had first approached on the ice. His house would, he said, be a fitting one in which to offer me my first meal among them, for his wife had been born farther west on the mainland coast than any one else in their village, and it was even said that her ancestors had not belonged originally to their people, but were immigrants from the westward. She would therefore like to ask me questions.

"It turned out, however, that his wife was not a talkative person, but motherly, kindly and hospitable, like all her countrywomen. Her first questions were not of the land from which I came, but of my footgear. Weren't my feet just a little damp, and might she not pull my boots off for me and dry them over the lamp? She had boiled some seal meat for me, but she had not boiled any fat, for she did not know whether I preferred the blubber boiled or raw. They always cut it in small pieces and ate it raw themselves, but the pot still hung over the lamp, and anything she put into it would be cooked in a moment.

"When I told her that my tastes quite coincided with theirs, as in fact they did, she was delighted. People were much alike then, after all, though they came from a great distance. She would accordingly treat me exactly as if I were one of their own people come to visit them from afar.

"When we had entered the house the boiled pieces of seal meat had already been taken out of the pot and lay steaming on a sideboard. On being assured that my tastes in food were not likely to differ from theirs, my hostess picked out for me the lower joint of a seal's foreleg, seasoned it firmly between her hands to make sure nothing should later drip from it, and handed it to me, along with her own copper bladed knife. The next most desirable piece was similarly squeezed and handed to her husband, and others in turn to the rest of the family.

"As we ate we sat on the front edge of the bed platform, holding each his piece of meat in the left hand and the knife in the right. This was my first experience with a knife of native copper. I found it more than sharp enough and very serviceable.

"Our meal was of two courses—the first, meat; the second, soup. The soup is made by pouring cold seal blood into the boiling broth immediately after the cooked meat has been taken out of the pot and stirring briskly until the whole comes nearly—but never quite—to a boil. This makes a soup of a thickness comparable to our English pea-soup, but if the pot be allowed to come to a boil the blood will coagulate and settle to the bottom. When the soup is a few degrees from boiling the lamp above which the pot is swung is extinguished and a few handfuls of snow are stirred into the soup to bring it to a temperature at which it can be freely drunk. By means of a small dipper the housewife then fills the large musk ox horn drinking cups and assigns one to each person. If the number of cups is short two or more persons may share the contents of one cup or a cup may be refilled when one is through with it and passed to another.

"After I had eaten my fill of fresh seal meat and drunk two pint cups of blood soup my host and I moved farther back on the bed platform, where we could sit comfortably, propped up against bundles of soft caribou skins, while we talked of various things."

Adversity has the effect of eliciting talents which in prosperous circumstances would have lain dormant—Horace.

Desan Ships Sow Seeds.

During the last few years botanists have noticed that there has been a great leveling up of plants on the innumerable islands scattered over the Pacific. The vegetation of two islands 1,000 miles apart is as likely as not to be exactly the same, while formerly there used to be marked difference. The reason is said to be the steamship. The Pacific is now covered with a net work of steamer routes. At each port the wind pours a fine powder of almost invisible seeds over each ship and blows ashore some of those seeds received at previous ports of call. Thus ships are, without knowing it, altering the vegetation of the Pacific islands. Frains sow seeds too. At any rate, that is the explanation offered by botanists for the way in which the middle west is growing plants that once belonged to the Atlantic coast. Even the barren eastern slopes of the Rockies are now growing trees that were never planted by the hand of man. The trains have done the sowing.—Stray Stories.

A Tax Scheme That Failed.

Switzerland has always prided itself on its independence, and in fiscal matters this proud spirit, which will brook no interference with the rights of the individual, even by the state in quest of revenue, has sometimes been exhibited in curious ways, says the Pall Mall Gazette. As the inquisitorial methods of income tax collectors are abhorrent to the freedom loving Swiss, boxes were once set up in several cantons to receive the voluntary contributions of loyal citizens. It was hoped that this method of relying on the public spirit of the people would prove successful in raising money for public ends; but, alas for human nature, in the course of time the collectors on opening the boxes found nothing but trousers buttons. So the voluntary system, after fair trial, had to be reluctantly abandoned in favor of a declaration of capital and income which is liable to official investigation.

Napoleon's Weapon Rusty.

In recalling the sword which Napoleon presented to the Russian Grand Duke Constantine at Tilsit on the occasion of the treaty between Napoleon and Russia in 1807, a Paris newspaper asserts that, although Napoleon always carried two pistols in his saddle, he very rarely used them. His service sword, as he called it, was so rusted in its sheath that at the battle of Arcis-sur-Aube in 1814 he had to call an aid-de-camp to help him draw it.

It is also said that the emperor, whose figure in a long gray cloak and "becorne" is everywhere familiar, had made for himself a helmet and breast-plate set with emeralds and diamonds. But on first trying them on he found that he looked too much like a Roman warrior, and he discarded them. This armor that Napoleon had on but once is today to be seen under glass in the army museum.

English Official Red Taps.

In "Memories of the Sea" Admiral Penrose Fitzgerald says that one day, after Lord Gifford had been retired from the quarterdeck for a spell to a position in the admiralty office, an old friend and shipmate visited him there and found him sitting at his desk, up to his eyes in papers, nursing his wounded wrist, silent and morose, pondering a question he did not seem able to solve.

"That pile of papers you see there," said he, "is the result of three months' heated controversy as to whether the boys in the training ships are to be supplied with pewter spoons or whether they are to dip up the new rations of treacle with their bread and without the use of spoons, and we have not settled it yet."

The Split Farthing Club.

A club limited in membership to men who agreed to stint themselves to the utmost in order to increase their pos-

session was the Split Farthing club of London. One member is reported to have had his garments so darned that there was not enough of the original left to show the texture. The members presented so starved an appearance that it was said there was not an ounce of fat among the lot.

No Use In Objecting.

The cynical person was standing in front of a part of an exhibition of local art talent labeled "Art Objects."

"Well, I suppose Art does object, and I can't blame her, but there doesn't seem to be any help for it," he finally said.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Looks That Way.

"Many criminals are more desperate after they have served a number of terms in prison," remarked the new member of the club.

"Yes; they must be possessed of a courage born of conviction," agreed the man who knows.—Buffalo Express.

Pretty Lazy.

"Nodies is positively the laziest man I know. He has an invention fixed so that by merely pulling a wire in bed he can light the fire, but that doesn't seem to improve matters."

"Why not?"

"He's too lazy to pull the wire."

COMPETITION.

Instead of looking upon competition as the baneful and anti-social principle which it is held to be by the generality of Socialists, I conceive that even in the present state of society and industry every restriction of it is an evil and every extension of it, even if for a time injuriously affecting some class of laborers, is always an ultimate good. To be protected against competition is to be protected in idleness, in mental dullness, to be saved the necessity of being as active and as intelligent as other people, and, if it is also to be protected against being underbid for employment by a less highly paid class of laborers, this is only where old custom or local and partial monopoly has pinned some particular class of artisans in a privileged position as compared with the rest, and the time has come when the interest of universal improvement is no longer promoted by prolonging the privileges of the few.—John Stuart Mill.

Newcomers should get the habit of going to Innes & Davidson's barber shop.—Adv.

NOTICE OF CONTEST.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, July 7, 1913.

To Brayton P. Briggs of Portland, Oregon, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Paul H. Garcken, who gives Bend, Oregon, c-o box 347 as his postoffice address, did on July 7, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead entry, No. _____, Serial No. 05562, made Nov. 15th, 1909, for 8 1/4 section 18, township 18 S., range 16 East, W. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that the said Brayton P. Briggs has failed to reside upon or cultivate said tract for more than six months last past and that such failure was not due to his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States in time of war or otherwise.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without

your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

H. FRANK WOODCOCK, Register.

Date of first publication July 16, 1913.

Date of second publication July 23, 1913.

Date of third publication July 30, 1913.

Date of fourth publication Aug. 6, 1913.

J. A. Eastes

Real Estate Investments
Farm and City Property

OROKLA

Everybody can buy lots in this beautiful addition facing the big concrete dam and river.

Prices \$150 to \$350

Terms: \$5.00 cash and \$3.00 monthly. This gives you a chance to speculate on Bend's future on a little money. Lots are all 50 feet wide and every lot a good lot.

WIESTORIA

I have 170 lots in Wiestoria for sale, \$200 for inside and \$250 for corner lots. All 50x140 feet. Terms: Small cash payment and \$5.00 per month. All choice residence property and near the depot.

INSURANCE

FIRE, AUTOMOBILE AND ACCIDENT SURETY BONDS

My companies are the very best

Office on Oregon Street
BEND, OREGON

READ

you certainly have something that you want to SELL, EXCHANGE or BUY? Why not spend a few cents and get your wants before Bulletin readers? You may want to sell, or to buy or to exchange potatoes—hay chickens—grain—horses—hogs—cows—wagons—guns—land—relinquishments—town property—furniture—dogs—tents—or even a husband, wife or mother-in-law.

By advertising you may strike a bargain. Hundreds of people have used The Bulletin's classified ads and obtained RESULTS. The Bulletin now reaches MORE THAN 1650 FAMILIES. This is a Guaranteed Circulation. It means that the paper is read by NOT LESS THAN 6000 PEOPLE. In the classified column it costs only One Cent a Word to advertise, and that word is seen by every reader. PHONE in your ad at once, or write us. One trial—it will cost but a dime or so—will convince you that it's a good investment.

THE BEND BULLETIN

That CLASSIFIED COLUMN on Page 6, it will pay you. It will also pay you to USE IT. Why not? If you are A HOUSEKEEPER, A FARMER or A PROPERTY OWNER

Renewing Your Soles

IS MY BUSINESS. When your SHOES need REPAIRING take them to R. H. LOVEN
Wall street, Bend, Ore

THE WHITE IS KING



The BEST all-round Family Sewing Machine that can be produced. Made in both ROTARY and VIBRATOR styles. The rotary makes both LOCK and CHAIN stitch. The latest up to the minute steel attachments with each machine. Sold on easy payments. Send name and address for our beautiful H. T. catalogue free.

White Sewing Machine Co.

1460 Market Street
San Francisco, California

W. E. PARKER & CO.

SANITARY PLUMBING

Steam and Hot Water Heating

We carry the largest stock of goods in Central Oregon. Jobbing promptly attended to

POLK'S

OREGON AND WASHINGTON Business Directory

A Directory of each City, Town and Village, giving descriptive sketch of each place, location, population, telegraph, shipping and banking points; also Classified Directory, compiled by business and profession.
"R. L. POLK & CO., SEATTLE"

BEND VIEW

is at an average elevation 100 feet above the city of Bend.

Commands a charming view of the city of Bend and the surrounding country.

15 minutes walk from business center. Lots 50x110.

BEND VIEW CO.
Bend, Ore.

The United Warehouse Company



STORAGE AND FORWARDING General Commission Merchants

We handle Oil, Gasoline, Sugar, Flour, Salt, Hides, Land Plaster.

MEATS

Salt and Fresh. Hams, Bacon and Lard.

The United Warehouse Company
A. M. Pringle, Mgr. Bend, Oregon

O'DONNELL BROTHERS UNION MARKET