

men are occasionally leaving and joining the hostiles. The latter would have come in if they had not learned that they were to be dismounted and disarmed. It appears that many Cheyennes from the Arkansas or the South have been joining the Sioux for the last two years.

Crook's fight at Slim Butte, recently, was with thirty-five lodges of Seven Bears, and not American Horse; the latter was wounded and taken prisoner. The Indians were Sioux, and are known as the band that "don't eat dogs."

At the cave visited by General Custer on his Black Hills expedition, and only fifteen miles from the scene of Crook's fight, were encamped 1,000 lodges of Cheyennes, Minneconjous and Uncapapas, who joined in the fight at its close. Crook's moving away and not caring to engage them, the Cheyennes and Ogallallas are now moving toward the Little Horn, numbering about 400 lodges; the remainder are moving to the north of Powder River, with intent to harass the transportation and troops on the Yellowstone. Terry and Crook passed within ten miles of this body of Indians when they crossed Powder River, and the Indians anticipated an attack and made an abatis of felled timber about their camp. The trail that followed the combined forces of Terry and Crook towards Glendive Creek was made by about fifty lodges going north, and were the same Indians that crossed at or near Wolf Point, on the Missouri River.

Sitting Bull is with the main village, moving toward the mouth of the Powder River, about 630 lodges strong. The lodges now travelling north will average two and a half warriors, on account of many young men travelling with them, leaving their tepees and heads of families at their agencies.

It is claimed that all lodges at Standing Rock are represented, but such is not the case, many young men being out with the hostiles. This is not so much the case with the Yanktonais as with the Blackfeet. Of the latter and Uncapapas there are about 150 lodges encamped at the agency, and on the opposite side of the river about 200 lodges of Yanktonais. Kill Eagle surrendered twenty-five lodges, a few worthless guns and seventy or eighty miserable ponies.

It was the Cheyennes and Ogallalas who harassed Gibbon in May, near the Rosebud. One man, about seventy or eighty years old, brained thirty-five dead soldiers after the battle of the Little Horn, to avenge the death of a son killed by Montanians descending the Yellowstone in Mackinaws three years ago. The Nigra interpreter from Standing Rock they report as having made the best and bravest fight of any engaged on our side.—*New York Herald.*

The British Eighty-One Ton Gun.

A SEVENTEEN HUNDRED POUND SHOT HURLED SEVEN MILES.

Guns, great and small, are fired every day over the sands, from this solitary and remote corner of Essex, and the inhabitants of its little town and garrison are so accustomed to loud and sudden noises as scarcely to notice sounds which would torture the untrained ear; but to-day has been a day of dread, and its population, to the last man, woman and child, has been all day in a state of nervous excitement and apprehension as to the possibilities attending the discharge of such an unwonted monster as the eighty-one ton gun, with its 370 pounds of powder, and its three quarters of a ton shot. There was really some ground for alarm, because the gun does not stand with the rest of the guns at this school of gunnery, but is placed on the beach close to the barracks and its contiguous thoroughfares, and barely fifty yards in front of a rather extensive block of soldier's cottages; and no one could say what effect the concussion might have upon adjacent buildings, while some of the more timid began to speculate even on the contingency of the gun bursting and scattering its fragments like hail upon the devoted colony. The breaking of windows and crockery had been a foregone conclusion, and, yesterday, a Sergeant's party went round proclaiming, with the sound of the trumpet at the street corners, that from 10 o'clock till 5, to-day, to-morrow, and Friday,

people who were wise would leave their windows and doors open, as some sort of precaution against the expected disturbance of the atmosphere by violent explosions. The inhabitants were given to understand likewise that if, notwithstanding their caution and care, damage should be done it would be made good out of the public funds, but these warnings and promises did not tend to allay the popular disquiet and apprehension. It certainly appeared as if all the inhabitants were out of doors; some of the shopkeepers, as an extra precaution, shut up their shops entirely, and everybody seemed to be drawn to the spot where the terrible giant lay. There were not many strangers present, for Shorebury is far removed from populous places, and difficult of access, the nearest railway station being that at Southend, four or five miles distant. The officials in attendance were those who have been associated with the gun in its earlier trials.

The trials were to have begun at 10 o'clock, but it was two hours later before the order was given to make ready. The loading apparatus worked admirably under the control of about a dozen artillerymen, and the time required to run the shot and cartridge down from the magazine, and to ram both home down the muzzle of the gun was barely five minutes. The loading carriage and derrick were then drawn under the chase or barrel of the gun, the fire-buffers of the gun carriage having been removed in order to gain more space, the electric tube was inserted, and the bugle sounded to prepare for action. The extremely cautious betook themselves to safe distances, every one gave the gun a wide berth, and most of the spectators gazed out seaward, in the hope of catching sight of the wonderful projectile in its flight. The gun, through an alteration in the programme, was laid at an angle of seven degrees, by which the muzzle was to some extent elevated, and about 6,000 yards away a range party, consisting of half a dozen gunners in a wagon and two mounted sergeants in charge, were posted to keep observations, and signal by flags to the firing point. An admiralty tug was said to be engaged in warning intruders from the dangerous ground, but she was not to be discerned among the many vessels which crowded the horizon, and contributed something of hazard to the day's experiments. There was no target to take aim at, but a straight range had been pegged out for about four miles, and the tramping of horsemen had made the path of the shot very legible for some distance. The bugle sounded the order to fire, an officer in the instrument room touched a stud, the crash came, and then the 1,700 shot was clearly seen cleaving its way through the air to an altitude of apparently several hundred yards, then descending and diminishing until lost to view, until, after what seemed a long interval, it struck the earth, throwing up a volcano of mud and water and bounding on again, to fall and bury itself with another splash far beyond. It was afterward reported that the shot made its first contact at a distance of 4,687 yards, and that the ricochet carried it about as far again. The next consideration was the gun, and how had the carriage withstood the unaccustomed strain consequent on the higher elevation. Both gun and carriage were in perfect condition, and then came a question as to what had been the consequences of the atmospheric disturbance. An officer went round to take an inventory of the damages, and the soldiers' wives came about him with disqual records of broken windows and shattered ceilings. Most of the cottages along the sea front had one or two broken panes of glass, several had their rooms littered with plaster from the walls and ceilings, and one or two had their window-sashes blown completely out; but the most remarkable effects were manifested at a greater distance. The plate-glass windows of Mr. Cause, grocer, opposite Mr. Kirkwood's canteen, fully 500 yards from the gun, was utterly destroyed, and the glass, a quarter of an inch thick, scattered about the road. The barrack gate was burst open and its lock broken, several sashes had vanished, and there were broken windows in every street. Each subsequent round added something to the damage, but the greatest mischief was necessarily done at the first discharge. Four other rounds were

fired at the same elevation, namely, seven degrees, and each shot fell within a few feet of the same distance, two appearing to bury themselves at once, and the other two bounding after No. 1, into the German Ocean. The gun was then depressed to an angle of only one degree, and two shots were sent skimming over the water, making "ducks and drakes" several times before they disappeared. The second was observed splashing up foam at a distance of 11,500 yards, or nearly seven miles from the shore, and as the "twist" in the projectile gave it a constant tendency to the right, it seemed to go unpleasantly near to some shadowy looking steamers in the hazy distance. It was consequently somewhat of a relief to a portion of the spectators when the order was given to cease firing for the day.

The gun, carriage, and all the arrangements for the firing stood the test well, the only defect being a slight depression in the recoil line after the fourth round; but this proved of no disadvantage.—*London News.*

High Price of School Books.

It is astonishing to note how the prices of school books have increased since 1861. It would seem that the supply is hardly equal to the demand when one takes the pains to compare the prices of to-day with those in vogue fifteen years ago. The book publisher who is fortunate enough to obtain a contract to supply such a city as Cincinnati with school books these days may congratulate himself on having a good thing. The high prices of school books have prevented many poor but honest people from sending their children to school. The school boards have authority to furnish the necessary books to children whose parents are unable to provide them, but the latter are often too sensitive and proud, though poor, to ask such favors. We have before us a list of prices at which books sold in 1861, and as a matter of interest we compare these rates with those of to-day. The books here mentioned were used in this city and vicinity previous to 1871. McGuffey's Speller, in 1861, sold for 80 cents per dozen; to-day the price is \$1.75. McGuffey's First Reader, in 1861, also sold for 80 cents per dozen, but to-day retails at \$1.75. We give a schedule of prices of other important school books: McGuffey's Second Reader sold for 80 cents per dozen in 1861; in 1876 the rate charged is \$3.40. The Third Reader sold at \$2.50 per dozen in 1861; to-day the price is \$4.80. Since 1861 the price of McGuffey's Fourth Reader has risen from \$2.88 per dozen to \$5.75; the Fifth Reader from \$5 per dozen to \$9.10; the Sixth Reader from \$6.50 to \$11. The prices of other school books have increased in proportion. For instance, Ray's Arithmetic, Part First, used to retail at \$1 per dozen, now it brings \$2.25; Ray's Arithmetic, Part Second, used to sell at \$1.80 per dozen, now \$3.40 is demanded; and Ray's Third Book is selling to-day at \$6.50, against \$3.50 in 1861. A comparison of the prices of other books needed in the schools show that the prices have proportionately increased since the war began; that there is a greater demand for them since the war we have no doubt, as millions of people who did not attend school when the war progressed have been enabled to attend since. But why the booksellers should keep the prices of their publications up to such a high standard now, when the price of labor of all kinds has been reduced, we can hardly understand. The school authorities in every State and city can remedy the evil if they feel so disposed.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

—The United States Centennial map has just been placed in the Government Centennial Building. It was prepared for the Exhibition at the General Land Office, and is seventeen feet in height by twenty-two feet in length, and divided into nine sections, each mounted upon a separate stretcher. It shows the extent of all surveyed Indian and military reservations, land grants, railroads, canals, cities and towns, and, in fact, every possible detail, from the most authentic sources.

To prove that she was not drunk on the stage, Miss Lucille Western has sued the *Milwaukee Times* for \$10,000 damages.

DIED.

In Tooele County, U. T., Oct. 15th, of teething and summer complaint, HARRIET THOMPSON, daughter of George and Emily Bunn, aged 9 months and 25 days. [COM.]

Millennial Star, please copy.

Mons. Colombier, a Parisian merchant late deceased, left 30,000 francs to a lady who twenty years ago refused to marry him, "through which," says he, "I was enabled to live independently and happy as a bachelor."

A Boston jury acquitted a woman of keeping a house of ill-fame recently, but when the judge found that they had "visited the scene" and partaken of her hospitality he took the case under advisement.

"There is one good thing about babies," says a traveler. "They never change. We have girls of the period, men of the world, but the baby is the same self-possessed, fearless, laughing, voracious little heathen in all ages and in all countries."

A Boston girl of five summers was heard to remark to her brother, who is only seventeen months younger than herself, "Hermann, you may live to see the next Centennial, but I shan't!"

Eugene Schuyler calls Bulgaria the viceroy of the Ottoman Empire. Naturally enough the Sick Man does not want to be eviscerated while he has life enough left to wrestle around.

"Why is it, my dear," said Waffle's landlady to him, the other day, "that you newspaper men are never rich?" "I don't know," was his reply, "except it is that dollars and sense do not always travel together."



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