

up Clay Street from Dupont and were armed with knives and 44-caliber revolvers. The revolvers were both new and had never been discharged. Sue Yum positively identified Chong Hong as the man who shot him. He said he did not know his name. As Yum was greatly excited at the time, it is thought he may have been mistaken.

Alfred Trident, of 581 Broadway, an eye-witness to the shooting, said: "I stood on the opposite corner and saw two Chinamen, both slim, one being tall and the other short, following Yum closely. The short man did the shooting, and both ran up Dupont Street toward Clay after the shooting."

Bessie Watson, aged 11, a precocious little miss, living at 474 Washington street, saw the shooting and described Yum's assailant as medium-sized in height and lean. She was positive that she could identify him. She was taken to the prison, and Ah Whon and Chon Hong were stood up with five other pagans. The little girl looked them all over very critically and was sure none of them did the shooting.

It is thought the attack on Yum was the outcome of the feud between the several Chinese families caused by the removal of Miss Suey Lin from a disreputable den to the Chinese Mission several weeks ago. Lum Joe was shot by Ah Hoe about two weeks ago, that being the first fruit of the Miss Lin trouble. During Lum Joe's fatal illness Sue Yum called upon him at the receiving hospital. Ah Hoe is now on trial in Judge Rix's court for the murder of Lum Joe.

Detective Cox, who has charge of the Chinatown affrays, is puzzled. He does not think the shooting of Sue Yum was the result of the Suey Lin trouble. Ah Whon and Chon Hong were booked for carrying concealed weapons.

At an early hour this morning Callahan was breathing easily and his case looked hopeful.

Several attempts were made by detectives Cox and Glennon, to get a dying statement from the Chinese victim, but the latter could not bring himself to believe that he was dying.

He finally said that although he knew his murderer's face, he could not tell the name. He said to one of the attendants about 11 o'clock that he could tell the name.

Upon this statement the officers were sent for, but when they arrived he had changed his mind, and had come to the conclusion that he would live. His case is considered a hopeless one by Dr. Enright.—*San Francisco Chronicle*, March 26.

An Absent-Minded Man.

Cincinnati has the champion absent-minded man. A gentleman living in the suburbs went into a store on Walnut Street to make a few purchases. The only light in the store was a candle standing on the counter near the money drawer. After making his purchases he handed the proprietor a bill, and after returning him the change the

proprietor walked to the rear of the store to arrange something, when suddenly he was left in the dark. He started toward the counter, and groping around it, found, not the candle, but the change. It struck him then that probably the man, in a fit of absent mindedness, had taken the candle instead of his change. He started out after him, and, catching up with him, saw that he had the bundle in one hand and the candle in the other. After apologizing for the mistake, the stranger took the change and gave back the candle. This reminds us of the fact that a gentleman with whom the writer ought to be well acquainted, owing to having been with him all his life, is occasionally to be found eagerly hunting his spectacles, while they are adorning the upper part of his massive brow.

A Terrible Lesson.

The camera in the hands of a photographer has served many uses, but its value as a temperance advocate has never been fully tested. A few days since, according to the *Philadelphia Telegraph*, a couple of enthusiastic Indianapolis photographers, with an instantaneous pocket instrument a little longer than a sardine box, appeared at one of the city hotels and informed the clerk that they came to photograph a friend who had been taken violently drunk the day before, and who was still largely under the influence of the ardent.

Inquired of as to the reason for wishing to make a counter presentation of the vinous individual, they said their object was to reform him by exhibiting to him, on his next occasion of sobriety, a picture of himself taken in an advanced stage of whisky, and that this exhibit thus made would in all probability have the same effect upon him that the sight of a drunken woman had upon the Spartan youth—teaching him the need of moderation in his cups. The hotel people, at first disinclined to permit any copying from the still-life of the character referred to, were induced to relent and co-operate in the proposed reformation, and the expedition, including a reporter who was taken along to chronicle the success of the new method, proceeded to hunt up its proposed subject. There was no question of his fitness for that test when found. Like Marmion, he had fallen in mid battle. One foot had been subtracted, but the other remained, and as if to leave no doubt as to the means of his overthrow, he had gone to bed with his hat on.

It required but a moment to supply the few details necessary to make the picture effective. An American flag draped after the manner of a winding-sheet, a few bottles and tumblers peeping out through the interstices, and the inscription, "We have given him up for gone," on a tag pinned to his collar, told the whole story. The instrument was leveled and sighted. Snap! and, with an instant's opening of the shutter-valve, the whole scene was perpetuated for all time to come.—*Ex.*

NEW ZEALAND MISSION.

I send you a brief report of the first conference of the Bay of Islands district, held at Taumarere, Bay of Islands, New Zealand, February 16th and 17th, 1889. I will state, however, that according to announcement we held a European meeting at Kawa Kawa on the evening of February 14th. We rented a hall at this place, and at the hour given for the meeting to commence the building was filled.

In the European meeting, at 7:30 p. m., the congregation was called to order, and after the usual opening exercises, Elder William Paxman, President of the Australasian Mission, delivered a powerful discourse upon the first principles of the Gospel.

Elder Geo. Romney, Jr., president of the Bay of Islands district, then spoke in a spirited manner upon the divine authenticity of the Book of Mormon. He concluded his remarks by bearing a strong testimony concerning the work of God as being established in these the last days.

The best of order prevailed during the entire services, and at the close all left in peace and quietness and apparently with the best of feelings.

On the 15th the weather was beautiful and the natives commenced to gather from the different branches of the district to attend conference, nearly all of them riding on horseback, bringing with them their blankets, etc.

The conference house where we stopped, in connection with the many natives assembled, was, seemingly, used many years ago for a hotel, but at the present time it is vacant and much the worse for wear. Seven Elders occupied room five, on the second floor; it was very small—about 10 feet square—and, like all the rest, unfurnished, which we noticed most when we retired to rest on the floor. Each one rolled himself up in a single blanket, using his coat for a pillow, after the fashion of the natives. Thus we sleep most of the nights in New Zealand.

The meeting house, which is owned by the native Saints, is a fine frame building 20 x 38 feet. It has eight double windows and is finished throughout in the most modern style. This was greatly enjoyed by the Elders after holding meetings in the Maori whares (houses), the latter generally only having one small hole or entrance, which is used as door, window and chimney.

At 10:30 a. m. the conference was called to order by President George Romney, Jr. There were assembled about one hundred natives, a few Europeans and the following Elders from Utah: Wm. Paxman, president of the Australasian Mission; Geo. Romney, Jr., president of Bay of Islands district; John E. Magleby (who is now on his way home, after having filled a faithful and honorable mission of three years and nine months in New Zealand); Geo. W. Davis, Walter S. Reid, Heber J. Wagstaff and O. D. Romney.

President George Romney, Jr., greeted the Saints assembled and stated the object of the meeting.