

Retired From a Mission.

Elder Thomas G. Standiford, of Alton, Illinois, returned to this city on Sunday morning last from a mission in New Zealand. He left home on Nov. 20th, 1890, and labored in the Waikato district during the entire period, with the exception of one month, which was passed in the Hawke's Bay district. Elder Standiford was very kindly received by the natives, particularly in the Hawke's Bay district, where they seemed to be very indifferent to religion in general. The progress in the Waikato district at the present time, we chiefly owe to the efforts of the Maori King, who has an intense hatred of all white people.

Elder Standiford had had quite a spell of illness during the last six months, and his new quiet recovered. He brought home with him the remains of his late wife, Christopher, an American woman, whose death was recorded in these columns last week.

Elder Thomas F. Welsh, of Morgan City, Morgan County, Indiana, returned from a mission to Scotland, England, Oct. 1st, 1890, and has since spent the winter time in the London Conference. He visited the counties of Surrey, Sussex, Berkshire, Wiltshire, and Hampshire, and will remain there until the summer is well advanced before he returns to Utah. He is in robust health, having been born in the service of the Master King, who has an intense hatred of all white people.

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Pharmaceutical Association.

A meeting of the Terminal Pharmaceutical Association was held at the Kishimoto Hotel late yesterday afternoon, J. B. Farlow, president, and Charles McMurtry acting as secretary. About fifty members were present. The following committees were appointed:

On Trade—Robert Cleghorn, G. W. Davis and W. A. Stevens.

On Papers—F. W. Ward, E. B. Sawyer and H. H. Miller.

On Legislation—F. Bishop, R. Hinman and A. Hollingshead.

On Records—J. J. Drury, A. L. Hodges and H. G. Bates.

On Publications—George Brine and C. A. Johnson.

The association then adjourned to meet on the second Tuesday in May, 1893.

Oakley Hems—Shooting Accident.

Mr. George Dunn, of Oakley, Idaho, would subscriber of the News, called last evening and reports the condition of the people in Idaho State as improving all the time. There has been but little rain this summer, now to speak of since June, and consequently the wheat is somewhat shrunk. The hay crop has been very good. The people are making great efforts to procure more water and for this purpose have dug many wells and reservoirs. Each is rather scarce in that region, but the health of the people is remarkably good, this being no small factor in any movement. The Stake Assembly, under the direction of Asst. Pres. G. O. Nielsen, is a thriving institution, and is giving good satisfaction.

Two weeks ago Mr. Wilson, son of Richard Wilson, while on a hunting trip, was shot in the shoulder, not with an accident by the premature discharge of his gun. The bullet struck the wrist, making a hole clear through. He is progressing very favorably.

Walking on the Water.

(Continued from page 1.)

Walking on the water has been accomplished by at least two Englishmen—Captain Terry and Prof. C. W. Ostrander—both of whom are specially qualified. Captain Terry in 1868, while in the Channel Islands, went to Martinique in England, at the rate of nearly four miles an hour, and intimated an intention of walking across the channel between Calais and Dover, but that walk was never made. Prof. Ostrander, who is the champion water walker of the world, has made several successful exhibitions of his power both in Europe and in this country. He successfully crossed the Niagara rapids, walking on the rapids with his feet submerged in the presence of more than 5000 spectators.

He also performed a daring and dangerous feat in Boston Bay on July 23, 1890, when he started on a trial trip across the harbor. The waves or his barrier boat passed over him and he was obliged to take their wash, but notwithstanding this he arrived safely, except in fifteen minutes, the distance being about a quarter of a mile. Then the swimmer was taken into Mr. Cannon's steam yacht, which whisked away with him to the pier, where he was lowered into the boat and again turned his back toward the mainland.

His rough was the sea that the breakers sent him from view nearly off the coast. The yacht followed so closely, however, that he escaped unharmed. According to his own account, he swam beneath the surface and never rose. After a plucky struggle a distance of two miles was successfully covered, and Prof. Ostrander made a successful landing at a point near Strawberry Hill.

The wonderous float on the professor's feet were square boxes of cedar oil, fastened to the tips with rectangular pieces of wood. The boxes were filled with the oil, and the professor had a series of inflated rubber puddles to swing horizontally and an backward push present a flat surface like the membrane of a duck's bill.

Krueger's Room.

(See Ostrander page 2.)

It is proposed to mount in the Library room, building at the World's Fair, a room containing in the true Arabian style, with the Indian and Turkish, red curtains and silk curtains at the top, signs which will hang down, herbs, seas and skins of the African and Indian furnishings. This room will accommodate 100 persons, the first floor, offices, and the second floor, their pictures and character pictures, weaving the celebrated fabrics and such jewels as green agates and such stones as coral, pearls, diamonds and emeralds. The Indians and their instruments or manufactures they do not know, their remains nothing for him to do.

HIS POINT OF VIEW.

4 Women Never Know Things by halves in Shopping.

Women have the reputation of never doing things by halves. If any man has an idea they do not let him join in the fun and never care a shopping tour and his mind will be at rest forever on the subject.

The women on shopping tour always do it in a hurry, and after their breakfast, "as we avoid the rush and noise of the streets," make some trifling purchases.

But, as she enters the grocery store, her eyes rest upon the large

and round the 10-cent cars are for

the love of shopping are ahead of her.

She has lost of what she knows, or, rather, what she wants, for, mark you, there is a vast difference between the results and needs.

It is a popular belief that man born of woman is of few days, and full of menses, but for valiant muscle and unbridled energy your shopping woman is mighty any man's superior.

The man who attends the fair shopping generally does so in a half apologetic manner, probably for some woman may think he is shopping on his own account.

Arrived at their destination his energetic expression makes him almost new, panting to look at some thing, hand in hand, "every thing, new, massive." Then, starting over a bunch of scissored paper as a counter, while he, superior being, stands slowly behind, scarcely noting anything.

This shopper usually retches up and far away, comes up, and as the time comes up to pay, the man companion sets himself on one of the chairs, preferred, stands ready to shop frequented by the pail making industry.

For he will have that old luxury of my sacrifice, and holds ready to retreat in dress, housekeeping, and other matters they never touch their pail. One noble class help to dictate health used to spend annually a thousand dollars—my pail—for that luxury.

Constitution of Water in France.

The consumption of water throughout the length and breadth of France is said to be enormous, and it is a major branch of a certain industry, but still remains to buy commerce to manufacture. He makes a handsome fortune, and his descendants are less prosperous. The influence of the times has no effect upon the pail making industry.

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Thanks, you're the answer the inquiring Cork, and his significant glance of his shopping friend satisfies that individual.

He's not shopping.

But meanwhile the woman is.

She shops all around that stood for three-quarters of an hour, and then gets tired and swings on his porch. Generously there is a smile on the woman's face as she glances at her walking escort. He smiles back in a sickly way.

Now she smiles and starts away, and he catches up in the swelling man's heart, and a queer word in his mouth for one of the long ticks in the stool on which he sits has made him feel well.

But he need not fear little seems to be happy with his bargains that he makes only under his breath, and glad to come more into the fresh air and sunlight.

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