AMONG THE MORMONS.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF ARTEMUS WARD.

What Brigham Young Had to Say About the Cares of a Much Married Life. Faith Vowed to Betsy Jane-Refusing Passes to Female Suffragists.

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T IS now goin on 2 (too) yeres, as I very well remember, since 1 crossed the Planes for Kaliforny, the Brite land of Jold. While crossin the Planes all so bold I fell in with sum noble red men of the

forest (N. B. This is rote sarcasticul. Injins is Pizin, whar ever found,) which they Sed I was their Brother, & wanted for to smoke the Calomei of Peace with me. Thay then stole my jerkt beef, blankits, etsettery, skalpt my orgin grinder & scooted with a Wild Hoop. Durin the cheaf's techin speech he sed he shood meet me in the Happy Huntin Grounds. If he duz thar will be a fite. But enuff of this ere. Reven Noose Muttons, as our skoolmaster, who has got Talent into him, cussycally obsarve.

I arrove at Salt Lake in doo time. At Camp Scott there was a lot of U.S. sogers, hosstensibly sent out thare to smash the mormons but really to eat Salt vittles & play poker & other beautiful but sumwhat onsartin games: I got acquainted with sum of the officers. Thay lookt pretty scrumpshus in their Bloo coats with brass buttings onto um and ware very talented drinkers, but so fur as fitin is consarned I'd willingly put my wax figgers agin the hull party.

My desire was to exhibit my grate show in Salt Lake City, so I called on Brigham Yung, the grate mogull among the mormins, and axed his permishun to pitch my tent and onfurl my banner to the jettle breezis. He lookt at me in a susteer manner for a few minits, and

"Do you bleeve in Solomon, Saint Paul, the immaculateness of the Mormin Church and the Latter-day Revela-

Sez I, "I'm on it!" I make it a pint to

git along plesunt, the I didn't know what under the Son the old feller was drivin at. He sed I mite show. "You air a marrid man, Mister Yung.

I bleeve?" sez I, preparin to rite him sum

"I hav eighty wives, Mister Ward. 1 sertinly am marrid."

"How do you like it as far as

got?" sed L He sed "middlin," and axed me wouldn't I like to see his famerly, to which I replide that I wouldn't mind minglin with the fair Seck & Barskin in the winnin smiles of his interesting wives. He accordingly tuk me to his Scareum. The house is powerful big & in a exceedin large room his wives & children, which larst was squawkin and hollerin enuff to take the roof rite orf the house. Sum was pretty & sum was Plane sum was helthy and sum was on the Wayne-which is verses, tho sich was not my intentions, as I don't 'prove of puttin verses in Proze rittins, tho ef occashun requires I can Jerk a Poim ekal to any of them Atlantic Munthly

"My wives, Mister Ward," sed Yung.
"Your sarvant, marms," sed I, as I sot
down in a cheer which a red-heded female brawt me.

"Besides these wives you see here, Mister Ward," sed Yung, "I hav eighty more in varis parts of this consecrated land which air Sealed to me."

"Which?" sez I, gittin up.

"Sealed, Sir! sealed." "Whare bowts?" sez I.

"I sed, Sir, that they was sealed!" He

spoke in a traggerdy voice. "Will they probly continuer on in that stile to any grate extent, Sir?" I axed.

"Sir," sed he, turnin as red as a biled beet, "don't you know that the rules of our Church is that I, the Profit, may hev

as meny wives as I wants?" "Jes so," I sed. "You are old ain't you?"

"Them as is Sealed to me-that is to say, to be mine when I wants um-air at present my sperretooul wives," sed Mister Yung.

"Long may thay wave!" sez l, seein I should git into a scrape of I didn't look

In a privit conversashun with Brig-ham I learnt the follerin fax: It takes him six weeks to kiss his wives. He don't do it only onct a yere & sez it is wass nor cleanin house. He don't pre-tend to know his children, there is so many of um, tho they all know him. He sez about every child he meats calls him Par, & he takes it for grantid it is so. His wives air very expensiv. They allers want suthin & ef he don't buy it for um thay set the house in a uproar. He sez he don't have a minit's peace. His wives fite amung theirselves so much that he has built a fitin room for there speshul benefit, & when too of 'em get into a row he has em turned loose into that place, where the dispoot is settled accordin to the rules of the London prize

Sumtimes thay abooz hisself individ-coally. Thay hev pulled the most of his hair out at the roots & he wares meny a partin, sed!"

horrible scar upon his body, inflicted with mop-handles, broom-sticks, and sich. Occashunly they git mad & scald him with bilin hot water. When he got eny waze cranky thay'd shut him up in a dark closit, previsly whippin him arter the stile of muthers when thare offsprings git onruly. Sumtimes when he went in swimmin thay'd go to the banks of the Lake and steal all his close, thereby compellin him to sneek home by a sircootius rowt, drest in the Skanderlus stile of the Greek Slaiv. "I find that the keers of a marrid life way hevy onto me," sed the Profit, "& sumtimes I wish I'd remaned singel." I left the Profit and startid for the tavern where I put up to. On my way I was overtuk by a lurge krowd of Mormons, which they

goin into the Show free.
"Wall," sez I, "if I find a individooal who is goin round lettin folks into his show free, I'll let you know."

surroundid me and statid that they were

"We've had a Revelashun biddin us go into A. Ward's Show without payin noth-

in!" thay showtid.
"Yes," hollered a lot of femaile Mormonesses, ceasin me by the coat tales & swingin me round very rapid, "we're all goin in free! So sez the Revelashun!"

"What's Old Revelashun got to do with my show?" sez I, gittin putty rily. "Tell Mister Revelashun," sed I, drawin myself up to my full hite and lookin round upon the ornery krowd with a proud & defiant mean, "tell Mister Rev-elashun to mind his own bizness, subject only to the Konstitushun of the United States!"

"Oh now let us in, that's a sweet man," sed several femails, puttin there arms round me in luvin style. "Become 1 of us. Becum a Preest & hav wives Sealed to you."

"Not a Seal!" sez I, startin back in horror at the idee.

"Oh stay, Sir, stay," sed a tall, gawnt femaile, ore whooshed 37 summirs must hev parsd, "stay, & I'll be your Jentle

"Not of I know it, you won't," sez I 'Awa you skanderius femaile, awa! Go & be a Nunnery!" That's what I sed,

"& L" sed a fat chunky femaile, who must hev wade more than too hundred lbs., "I will be your sweet gidin Star!" Sez I, "He bet two dollers and a half you won't!" Wharear I may Rome He still be troo 2 thee, Oh Betsy Jane! [N

B Betsy Jane is my wife's Sir naime.] "Wiltist thou not tarry here in the promist Land?" sed several of the miserabil critters.

"He see you all essenshally cussed be 4 I wiltist!" roared I, as mad as I cood be at there infernul noncents. I girdid up my Lions & fled the Seen. I packt up my duds & Left Salt Lake, which is a 2nd Soddum & Germorrer, inhabitid by as theavin & onprincipled a set of retchis as ever drew Breth.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

I picht my tent in a small town in Injianny one day last seeson, & while I was standin at the dore takin money, a deppytashun of ladies came up & sed they was members of the Bunkumville Female Reformin & Wimmin's Rite's Associashun, and they axed me if they cood go in without payin.
"Not exactly" sez l, "but you can pay without goin in."

"Dew you know who we air?" said one of the wimmin, a tall and feroshus lookin critter, with a blew kotten umbreller under her arm, "do von who we air, Sir?"

"My impreshun is," sed I, "from a kersery view, that you air females."

"We air, Sur," said the feroshus woman-"we belong to a Society whitch beleeves wimmin has rites-whitch beleeves in razin her to her proper speerwhitch beleeves she is indowed with as much intelleck as man is-whitch beleeves she is trampled on and aboosed-& who will resist henseith & forever the increachments of proud & domineer

"I hope, marm," ses I, starting back.
'that your intensions is honorable! I'm a lone man hear in a strange place. Be sides, I've a wife to hum.

"Yes," cried the female, "& she's a slave! Doth she never dream of free dom-doth she never think of throwin of the yoke of tyrrinny & thinkin & votin for herself?—Doth she never think of these here things?"

"Not bein a natral born fool," sed 1, by this time a little riled, "I kin safely say that she dothunt."

"Oh whot-whot!" screamed the female, swingin her umbreller in the air. "O, what is the price that woman pays for her expeeriunce!"

"I don't know," sez I; "the price of my show is 15 cents pur individooal." "& can't our Sosiety go in free?" asked the female

"Not if I know it," sed L "Crooil, crooil man," she cried, & bust into teers.

"Won't you let my darter in?" sed anuther of the exsentric wimin, taken me afekshunitely by the hand. "O. please let my darter in,-shee's a sweet gushin child of natur."

"Let her gush!" roared I, as mad as cood stick at their tarnal nonsense; "let her gush!" Where upon they all sprung back with the simultanions observashun that I was a Beest.

"My female friends," sed I, "bei you leeve, I've a few remarks to remark; wa them well. The female woman is one of the greatest instituoshuns of which this land can boste. It's onpossible to get along without her. Had there bin no female wimin in the world, I should scarcely be here with my unparaleld show on this very occashun. She is good in sickness—good in wellness—good all the time. O woman, woman!" I cried, my feelins worked up to a hi poetick pitch, "you air a angle when you behave yourself; but when you take off your proper apparel & (mettyforically speaken)—get into pantyloons—when you desert your firesides, & with your heds full of wimin's rites noshuns go round like roarin lions, seekin whom you may devour someboddy—in short, when you undertake to play the man, you play the devil and air an emfatic noosance. My female friends," I continnered, as they were indignantly departin, "wa well what A. Ward has sed!" no female wimin in the world, I should

"DARKEST ENGLAND."

GENERAL BOOTH'S PLAN FOR THE RELIEF OF ENGLAND'S POOR-

The Salvation Army Leader's Project Meeting With Favor--The "Submerged Tenth"-- A Radical and Far Reaching Scheme \$1,000,000 Needed to Endow the Enterprise.

The chief of the Salvation Army, General" Booth, has suggested, in a book that is exciting deep interest, a plan for the relief of what he calls the submerged tenth" of Great Britain. Mr. Stanley's description, in "Darkest Africa," of the Congo Forest and its people seemed to General Booth so typical of the condition of East London, that he has called his book "Darkest England, and the Way Out, "

Is is possible here only to assert that the lives of the people of East London, that portion of the great city given over to the lowest and most hopeless classes, reach a point of misery and degradation almost beyond the belief of the more fortunate.

These classes throughout the United Kingdom, inclusive of London, number, according to General Booth, 3,000,000 souls, nearly as many as all the people of Scotland. The extent of the evil shows the difficulty of dealing with it. In this work it is asserted, and by many admitted, that the Salvation Army has been most successful. Through an extension of its methods, General Booth would show the "submerged" the "way out" of their wretchedness,

His scheme is radical, and of great proportions. He proposes to attack the problem by means of three so called colonies, the City, the Farm, and the Over Sea.

The plan of the City Colonies is de-rived in part from that of the Salvation Army Food and Shelter Depots, successful establishments, where all comers are received at fourpence a night in payment for supper, breakfast, and a sleeping place. Under the new arrangement, a Labor Yard will give the opp rtunity to pay one's way by work. sides this, a Household Salvage Brigade s proposed for the purpose of collecting the vast waste of food, tins, and other scraps that would be utilized by villagers, but must be thrown away in

In these and other minor occupations the inmates, for whom those in charge have not found regular employment or returned to friends, may show their capacity for steady work. When it is sufficiently proved, they are ready to send to the Farm Colony.

The purchase of an estate of 500 to 1,000 acres near London, and close to a railway, is to provide for this second branch of the undertaking. Waste land and waste labor will thus come together. The farm itself is expected to train all capable men in agriculture of various sorts. The care of small fruits will give special opportunities to women.

An Industrial Village, the nucleus of the Farm Colony, will contain factories to convert the Salvage Brigade's scrape into useful articles, the bones into buttons, the tins into toys, and so on through the list. The waste food, such as is not fit for human use, will go to the pigs and other animals on the farm.

From service in this second grade of the enterprise, more persons will be restored to friends, and the usual employments of men and women. Others still will show their fitness for promothe Over Sea Colony.

In England's foreign possessions Genral Booth believes suitable tracts for this colony may easily be found. With some knowledge of farm life, on land prepared by pioneers for settlement, granted to the colonists as their i dividual projert under the sole obligation to repay the extense of their journey and outfit, ruled by good laws, the men and women rescued from Darkest E gland will have a fair chance to live their new lives.

For the endowment of the enterprise General Booth asks £1,000,000, less than the cost of a single first class ship of war. The evident advantages of the plan are that it begins in the core of the evil it would conquer; from the first it cultivates self dependence instead of pauperism; throughout it is progressive, leadng men on from strength to strength.

Of course objections are raised to the plan: that the cause of wretchedness and misery is largely in the people themelves; that other agencies to accomplish the same end are in operation; that the successful execution of the plan requires more ability of leadership than can be

Yet when all is said, the plan surely deserves serious consideration. Such a nation as England might afford enormous experiments, undertaken with reasonable hope of solving one of her gravest problems.

What Ruined the Meeting.

Mr. Wiggins-Well, my dear, did the Woman's Society for Reforming the

Earth have a good meeting? Mrs. Wiggins (a fair reformer)-Well, just so so. You see, business was going on beautifully when some one asked the president about the new bonnets worn by the younger Sorosis women at their annual meeting.

"Proceed. Mrs. W. (blushingly)-And then-then the hour for adjournment had come and zone before she got through. - [Pittsburg

A Sea Bath in Winter.

A writer in the Ladies' Home Journal brings a timely matter to mind: "People who are fond of sea bathing in summer should know that in winter a most offective and yet simple substitute for sea water is a cup of rock salt dissolved in warm water and added to the bath. A warm salt bath of this kind is the most refreshing tonic for an exhausted body. But don't go out of doors after taking it. Just before going to bed is the right time.

One of the strongest characteristics of genius is the power of lighting its own

It is a mistake to suppose that the knots or warts which are very common on some species of forest trees are due to insects, fungus, or accident, or are in any way unnatural growths. They de-velop as results neither of the health nor disease of the tree, nor of such conditions as special kinds of soil or situations. Science Gossip thus accounts for their formation:

"In the barks of our forest trees are contained a multitude of latent buds, which are developed and grow under certain favorable conditions. Some trees possess this property in a remarkable degree, and often, when the other parts are killed down by frost, the property of pushing out these latent buds into growth preserves the life of the plant, These buds, having once begun to grow, adhere to the woody layer at their base, and push out their points through the bark toward the light.

"The bods then unfold and develop leaves, which elaborate the sap carried up the small shoot. Once elaborated, it descends by the bark. Here it is arrested, so to speak, and deposited between the outside and inner layer of bark, as can be learned on examining specimens on the trees in the woods almost any where,"

An Egg That Brought a Husband.

A proposal came to a pretty Maine school teacher in a very novel manner. While at her father's home in Sidney, a few years ago, she wrote her name and address upon an egg, which she secured in all its warm freshuess from the maternal nest. The egg went to market, and the fact that it bore an inscription was forgotten. In the course of weeks letter came to the schoolma'am, and to her amazement she learned that that particular egg had hatched strange re-

The son of a big commission merchant in a Massachusetts city had seen the name and had written to say that "if the young lady was as | retty as her name he would like to form more intimate acquaintance." With the characteristic modesty of the Maine schoolma'am, our beroine di-couraged the advances of the strangely acquired admirer. However, he was persistent, and came down to Maine. It is to be supposed that he found his ideal, for an engagement and wedding followed in quick succession. -[Lewiston Journal.

The Adventures of a Picture.

Here is a table setting forth the strange, eventful story of the appreciation of Midet's "Angelus." The picture has been bought, by the way, not for the gallery of the Louvre, as has been stated, but for the private gallery of M. Chauchard, who was formerly director of the Magasins de Louvre (hence the confusion):

Sold by the painter to M. Fey-Who sold it to M. Blanc, of Mon-Who passed it on to Mr. Stevens, who so d it to M. Van Praet . . When, after pas ing through sev-

6,400

government, bd 23,120 Chamber refused the money. Picture went to America, and has now been sold to M. Chauchard

A Novel Plan of Irrigation

An important experiment has been made in the province of the Don Co sacks, Russia, by M. Sherel zov. He collected the water from rain and the melting of snows into two pools, holding together about 1,872,000,000 cubic feet, and di-tributed it among the fields in spring and summer. These pools suppli d sufficient water to irrigate more than 2,290 acres, but were unable to contain all the water which flowed toward them, and therefore two new pools have been made and the irrigated area enlarged to 2,960 acres. In conse quence of this irrigation, says The Scottish Geographical Magazine, the wheat crop has increased from about 94 to 154 bushels per acre, and the profits of the undertaking have been, according to M. Sherebzov, 80 per cent.

Vegetables vs. Beef.

It appears to be the belief of some that as man in the savage state has for the most part been largely, if not wholly, carnivorous, he will with the progress of civilization become entirely vegetarian or use only the products of animals, as eggs and milk, with vegetable food. A vegetable diet has been found very successful in treating kidney troubles and indigestion. In point of economy it is an enormous saving, not only in actual cost to the consumer, but also in land, as of two equal portions of ground, one raising a cereal and the other beef or mutton, the part devoted to the cereal will support ten times as many men as the beef or mutton portion. - Popular Science Monthly.

The two sides of the human face are not exactly alike, and a German biologist asserts that the lack of symmetry is, as a rule, confined to the upper parts of the face. In two cases out of five the eyes are out of line, and seven persons out of every ten have stronger sight in one eye than in the other. Another singular fact is that the right ear is almost universally shorter than the left, not only a little shorter, but enough to show even in inexact measurement -[St. Louis Republic.

How to Take Flattery.

Don't worry whether the man who says nice things to you means them or not. The fact that he takes the pains to say them is a compliment. He doubtless has an axe to grind, but it doesn't follow that you must turn the grindstone.

Chinamen generally travel by threes and fours, and are always chattering.

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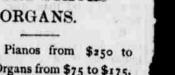
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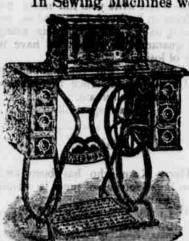
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