

ARTEMUS WARD

AMONG THE MORMONS

MECHANIC HALL, WORCESTER,

FOR TWO NIGHTS ONLY.

The public is respectfully informed that this Friday Evening, January 20th, 1861, and ensuing evening, will most positively be the only appearance of ARTEMUS WARD, in Worcester, this season.

Programme for this Evening.

I.

Music on the Grand Piano.—An ingenious Medley, introducing the touching ballads entitled "Mother, you are one of my Parents," and "Is it Raining, Mother dear, in Clinton?"

II.

A light and cheerful Prologue.

III.

At Sea.—The Storm. Passengers can't remain inside their staterooms nor outside their victuals.

IV.

San Francisco.—The Chinese Drama and things.

V.

Washoe, the Silver Land.—Virginia City. Game abundant, particularly poker.

VI.

The Desert.—In the act of howling. W.M. Goats abound on the Desert, however. Their Kids are white, and Artemus Ward will wear a pair of them this evening.

VII.

Great Salt Lake City.—With some serious Descriptive talk.

VIII.

The West Side of Main Street.—The Salt Lake Hotel, &c.—It is a Temperance Hotel. —"Lord sells nothing stronger than winter butter.

IX.

The East Side of Main Street.—1850. — Post Office also. A few years ago, an enterprising Mormon started an opposition Post Office also. A few years ago, an enterprising Mormon started an opposition Post Office, and by selling three-cent stamps for two cents, tried to run the regular Post Office out of town. He is now a flourishing Quaker in Pennsylvania, and owns Old Wells.

X.

The Mormon Theatre.—By the kind consent of many families, Artemus Ward acted Richard III, or Old Dick the Third, at this Theatre one night, and so brilliant was his success—so grand and moving was the impersonation, that an hour before he had finished there was only one man in the audience, and he would have left if he had not got himself entangled with the benches, which prevented him making his escape. This is important if true.

Brigham Young's Houses.—Brigham's Wives live in these houses.—They live well at Brigham's, the following being the usual

Bill of Fare.

<p>SOUP, &c. Matrimonial Stew, (with pretty Pricks) FISH.—Salt Lake Gadgoun. ROAST. Brigham's Lamb, (4 <i>Beast</i> pipe-stays) Mixed Hens, (Mormon style) BROILED. Donarke's Birds, (fleshy style) ENTREES.—Licks Dues.</p>	<p>COLD. Few Dog, (a la Jaxon.) Tongas (bit of it). VEGETABLES. Chiffon-Seed, Some Pumpkins, &c. DESSERT. Apples of discord, a great many Pairs. Maroon Sweet-Hens, Jambler, &c</p>
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Heber C. Kimball's Harem.—Mr Kimball is a kind husband and a numerous father.

Selections for the Grand Piano.....Mr Forrester

Mr Forrester once boarded in the same street with Gestechalk. The man who kept the boarding house remembers it.

The Tabernacle.—The Mormon Meeting House.—One of the Elders who preaches here actually plays in Comedy at the Theatre. We should like to know what Mr. Warren thinks of this.—Brigham's son isn't an Elder. He's a Younger.

The Temple as it is.

The Temple as it is to be.

The Great Salt Lake.—An Inland Sea) of Brinn.—There are no boats in this lake, but a Mormon lives near by who says he has "a whole raft of wives."

The Endowment House.—Here is where disciples of Mormonism are initiated.—The Mormon's religion is singular, and his wives are plural.

Echo Canon.—Too grand to make fun of.

The Plains Again.—A more cheerful view.—A tribute to the memory of a celebrated Indian Chief.—"Listen to these tears!"

WIVES.—The pretty girls in Utah, moody

ADVERTISEMENTS.

REAL ESTATE.—A paroled Confederate Officer will sell the wristbands of his shirt at a bargain. Address X. F.

LOST.—A small boy named Augustus Smith. Little Augustus went to hear Artemus Ward, and wanted to go again very much. His parents wisely refused him that pleasure, whereupon Augustus became moody and refused meat victuals. He soon after disappeared. Was last seen reading the National Intelligencer in a mournful manner in the Village church-yard at N—. Information may be sent to Mr Smith, of Worcester and vicinity.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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CONSCRIPT, (Canada).—"Do they think of me at home,—do they [ever think of me?]
No; but they do at the Provost-Marshal's Office.

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LAURA MATILDA.—"I have an unfortunate tendency, even on trivial occasions, to shed
tears. How can I prevent it?"—Lock up the shed.

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ALFRED.—"Where, O where can the weary soul find rest?"—We don't know. You can
get board in Main Street, however, for five dollars a week.

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TRAVELER.—"How long was Artemus Ward in California?"—Five feet ten-and-a-half

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BOUNTY-JUMPER, (Canada).—"Had I better come back to the States?"—Certainly not
by all means. You had better hang yourself with a piece of the Canada Line.

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LOYAL.—"I wish to procure some trophies of the present Rebellion; battle flags, &c.—
How can I do so?"—One very good way is to shoulder a gun and go and take them.

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SPECULATOR.—"Is Petroleum frequent in caves?"—No; but caves are frequent in
Petroleum.

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ADOLPHUS.—"Sir: I took a young lady to a ball the other night, and paid all expenses,
except seventy-five cents; but while there, she danced with another fellow twice, and
made fun of my new clothes. What is the proper course for me to pursue?" Tell
your Ma.

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INQUIRER.—"I am desirous of becoming a Mormon: what shall I do first?"—First get
good common sense, and then you won't want to be a Mormon.

RULES OF THIS HALL.

* * * Children in Arms not admitted, if the Arms are loaded.

* * * Children under one year of age not admitted, unless accompanied by their parents
or guardians.

* * * Ladies or gentlemen will please report any negligence or disobedience on the part
of the Lecturer.

* * * Artemus Ward will not be responsible for any money, jewelry or other valuables,
unless left with him—to be returned in a week or so.

* * * The manager will not be responsible for any debts of his own contracting.

* * * If the audience do not leave the Hall when the entertainment is over, they will be
put out by the ^{man} ~~man~~.

* * * Grand Ma.

Admission to all parts of ^{our} ~~our~~ Ladies and Children, on Saturday Afternoon, at 2 o'clock
the house, 25 Cents.

* * * The Piano used is

from the very celebrated factory of Messrs. Chickering & Sons.

* * * The Cabinet Organ

is, 274 Washington Street, from the deservedly popular House of Messrs. Mason & Han-
dley.

* * * Mr. CARLETON, Publisher,

of New York, has in press, for speedy publication, Mr.
Ward's new book: "ARTEMUS WARD AND THE MORMONS," splendidly illustrated
with humorous drawings. Uniform with "Artemus Ward, His Book."

Yours truly.

A. Ward

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