

ODD SIGHTS IN TALMAGE'S

CROWDS IN THE TABERNACLE HEAR A FUNNY LECTURE.

TALKING ABOUT MORMONISM AND MURDER-
ING THE QUEEN'S ENGLISH—WORDS
WITHOUT FACTS—PICTURES TO MAKE A
HORSE LAUGH—THE SHOW TO GO ON—
CASH NEEDED TO GET IN.

A huge canvas screen, about 25 feet square, stretched in front of the great organ in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, last evening, like the sail of a ship, made Dr. Talmage's house of worship look just about ready to put to sea. Every seat in the house was filled, and people were standing. When Dr. Talmage and the lecturer of the evening stepped upon the platform, the latter was carrying an armful of books, newspapers, bows, arrows, and manuscripts. Dr. Talmage said that the lecturer's name was William Jarman, and that he was going to lecture on Mormonism. Mr. Jarman had just returned from Utah, he said, where he had visited every city and town under the guise of a map-peddler. "When Brigham Young died," said Dr. Talmage, "it was said that Mormonism would fall to pieces of its own weight. On the contrary, it is mightier to-day than it ever was before. It is time the story was told in plain language. Mr. Jarman made explorations in Utah on purpose to expose it, and he is going to tell the story in all the English-speaking countries of the world. His subject is 'Mormonism Uncovered.'"

The lecturer stepped to the front and the Tabernacle was still. He carried in one hand a pair of gloves, and everybody wondered what he was going to do with them. Nobody imagined the gloves were to take part in a grand oratorical drama. "I am going," said the lecturer, "to 'andle this subject without gloves!" and he dashed the gloves recklessly upon a chair. The "H" that escaped from him in that opening sentence rolled away so far that he did not recover it again all the evening, and it soon became evident that he was just the man to go through Utah in the guise of a map-peddler, for he would need no disguise whatever to make the character a success. The only thing that needed explanation was his coming to New-York "under the guise" of a lecturer. He murdered the Queen's English in the most shocking style for nearly two hours, and then gave an exhibition of pictures that would not pass muster as advertisements for a Bowery museum. Of all the surprises the Tabernacle has ever turned out, this was the greatest. His first half hour was given to a denunciation of polygamy, in which one or two puny facts were drowned in a briny sea of polysyllabic adjectives. Then he gave a brief account of Mormondom, from which the following statements were gleaned. Only a few of Mr. Jarman's little peculiarities of speech, such as "brethering," "childring," and his unkind use of the letter Haitch, have been allowed to stand a piquant source for what might otherwise be a tasteless meal.

"Mormonism," said Mr. Jarman, "is the greatest monster of the age. It has not one redeeming feature. An unclean man, with six wives, sits in the halls of Congress and legislates for the Nation. I intend to take a pledge into every church in America, pledging the church members to vote for no Representative in Congress who will not vote to overturn Mormonism. Mormonism is in the State of Deseret, not in Utah, and Deseret reaches from Mexico to Canada, this State has its own Governor and its own officers. Its Legislature sits for 40 days. It has a university, factories, newspapers, and everything necessary. Utah cannot contain Mormonism; it is pouring into all the neighboring Territories. There are hundreds of thousands of Mormons in Europe waiting to crowd into our Western States. The Hindians are close allies of the Mormons. They go 'and in 'and, the Hindians and the Mormons. The Hindians are the Lords' battle-axes. America, slumber on, and you will 'ave a question on your 'ands far more difficult to settle than slavery. The Mormon saints are the most adroit thieves, liars, gamblers, and cut-throats in the world. Brigham Young dared the world to produce as mean devils as Utah can. Here is a Mormon prayer: 'Oh, Lord, avenge now the death of Thy martyred prophet, Joseph Smith, on these United States. May they be united no more. Let them fight like Kilkenny cats, till not one is left to tell the tale.' Jesus Christ had several wives and many children according to the Mormons. The doctrines of Mormonism are adultery and blasphemy. Here is the revelation on polygamy, a book that has been gathered by the Mormon Church and burned. 'If a man marry a wife and they are sealed, and either shall commit any sin, yet they shall go into the exaltation,' says the book.

"I went through the Endowment House. It takes nine hours to go through it. We entered at 7 in the morning, with a lunch-basket, a bottle of olive-oil, and a small bundle. The lunch was for the priests. We gave the lunch and the oil to the priests, and went into the bath-room and were washed clean, from 'ed to food, to wash away our sins. 'Give woman salvation,' they say, 'and she would give it over to the devil in five minutes.' Then a new name was given us and we put on the wedding garment. With this garment on the fiery darts of the devil cannot prevail. It is devil-proof, bullet-proof, a life-preserver, a fire-escape, and yet it is not patented. Then we received the first grip of the priesthood, and swore to protect and obey the Mormon laws, the laws of the Church, in preference to all other laws. The penalty is to have your throat cut from ear to ear, and your tongue torn from your mouth. Then we went into another room, and were introduced to Peter, James, and John. Preachers of other sects came in, and the Devil came in. Peter said, 'How do you do, Mr. Devil?' 'Why don't you have a jolly good time?' said the Devil. 'You get,' said Peter, and the Devil got. Then Peter preached the Gospel according to Joe Smith. Then Peter gave us the second Ionic grip, and we swore to avenge Joseph Smith's death. Then we went into another room, and again swore to avenge Joseph Smith's death upon the American Nation. We then received the grand grip of the Melchisadeck Priesthood. The priest prayed, and we went up stairs, where there hung a solled musling curting. The priest tapped on the curting and said that Adam desired to enter. They both put their arms through holes in the curting, and what they do then and say I could not tell you—it is too indecent. We take one more oath, and are pushed into the first heaven. When we got through, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, I was an apostate Mormon. I had seen enough, and enough was as good as a feast. There are no 'appy, peaceful 'omes in polygamy. You think you have seen the fires of jealousy burn. Outside of polygamy jealousy is nothing. Solomon knew how it was. Polygamic children are coarse and vulgar. I ask one, 'Where's your father?' and he replies: 'He's up with his tother woman.' I know of a horse trade where a man threw in a wife and \$5 to boot. Men marry their neices. Two or three families often live in one small room. You wiped out slavery, why not wipe out the twin? My next-door neighbor had two boys murdered by the Destroying Angels, and thrown over the fence, 80 Government teamsters, on their way to San Francisco under an escort from Utah, were ordered by Brigham Young to be killed. Here are a bow and arrow from Mountain Meadow stained with blood. If America refuses to wipe out the stains I will show them in other countries. On the 5th of this month this year this letter is dated: 'Two ladies, Presbyterian school teachers, went into the Mormon Temple, and were assailed with language too indecent to appear in print.'"

The speaker gave a harrowing account of the Mountain Meadow massacre. Holding up one of his arrows, he asked, "What shall I say of the young girl, 16 years of age, from whose body this barrow was taken?" "Ark!" he continued, "is that the voice of a Hindian?" Then began the stereoscopic exhibition, the lights were turned down, and half a dozen pictures, representing the creation, were shown. The first scene showed the elements, looking like a snow-storm on a prairie. Then came the earth and the waters; then the making of the beasts, with a whole canvas full of impossible cats, dogs, crooked-legged tigers, broken-backed camels, and consumptive elephants. Then came man—a curly-haired Adam, sitting on a rock. Then Eve, in a costume that made the audience say "Oh!" Adam and Eve were each about 16 feet high. Then there came the tree of life, with Eve plucking the apple, and the devil sitting under the tree smiling. Adam was meanwhile lying stretched on the ground, sickened by the loss of a rib. Then began the Mormon pictures—the worst collection of daubs ever put upon an American audience. They looked like charcoal sketches, drawn by blind men. It was a rare gallery of art gone mad, and the "lecturer" catalogued the pictures somewhat in this order:

"The Deseret Alphabet;" "A Little Rogues' Gallery of Prominent Mormons;" "Salt Lake City;" "The Projected New Mormon Temple;" "The City 'Ail;" "A Salt Lake Whisky Shop;" "Polygamy in Wealth;" "Polygamy in Poverty;" "A Mormon Woman;" "The Lord's Theatre;" "Emigrants Dragging Them 'And-carts over the Plains;" "A Mormon Massacre;" "A Mormon Angel, (with a pipe in his mouth;)" "The Hindians;" "Two Little Girls Going to the Spring, with Little Flags in Their 'Ands;" "Mountain Meadow Massacre Scenes;" "More Massacre—Skulls, Wolves;" "Joe Smith;" "Brigham Young;" "Smith in the Woods, (great deal of woods, by little Smith;)" "A Bedstead Two Blocks Long, Containing Brigham Young's Wives and Children." The last scene was the standard stereopticon view, entitled "The Rock of Ages."

It was supposed that all this time Dr. Talmage was wondering where in the world this man came from, and when he would stop; for it was an exhibition that would have made most churches weep; but the Tabernacle stood it without a groan. The Tabernacle's Pastor even announced before the crowd went out that Mr. Jarman had not yet told a quarter of what he knew about Mormonism, and that he would repeat the dose a week from next Tuesday evening, when a small admission fee would be charged.