

ARTEMUS WARD;

HIS TRAVELS.



Artemus is introduced by his daughter to a distinguished landscape painter, who has long hair and a wild expression in his eye.

PART I.

A WAR MEETING.

OUR complaint just now is war meetin's. They've bin havin' 'em bad in varis parts of our cheerful Republic, and nat'rally we caught 'em here in Baldinsville. They broke out all over us. They're better attended than the Eelipse was.

I remember how people poured into our town last Spring to see the Eelipse. They

labored into a impression that they couldn't see it to home, and so they came up to our place. I cleared a very handsome amount of money by exhibitin' the Eelipse to 'em, in an open-top tent. But the crowds is bigger now. Posey County is aroused. I may say, indeed, that the pra-hay-ories of Injianny is on fire.