



THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD ISSUE.

PRIVATE LECTURE TO SINGLE GEN-
TLEMEN ONLY.

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GEN'LEMEN, — De subjick faw dis ob'ulin's pelfawmance, I asshaw you, are ob de most witle impawtance to you, and derfaw, I hopes dat you will gib me yaw most unmitigated contention. Gen'lemen, when I looks on de vigorous, helfy, good-look'ng, intelligible young men now befaw me, I asshaw you dat I'se reddy to put my coat tail to my awbs of wisdom to wipe away de teahs.

Gen'lemen, in de fust place, I says dat you is gilty ob croocly to animuls. Eddikated men says dat de word animul mean a living creechaw. Well, ladies is living creechaws and derfaw dey is animuls. Ebery lady

oughter hab some one ob de uddah seek to lub her, keef faw her, kumfit her, and p'otect her. He who deprives her ob dat, ob cawse, treats her wif croocly, now, gen'lemen, dat is jis' wot you does to de ladies, and derfaw, you treats dem wif croocly. Well den, as ladies is animuls, and you treats ladies wif croocly, you treat animuls wif croocly. I defy anybody to defute dis argifyin. (Strikes the table with both of his fists. Tremendous applause.)

In de second place, I says dat you is jis' half human beins. Look a heah, now. I'se got sum fings witch will 'lustrate dat. (Holds up half a pair of trousers.) See dis half pair ob pants. How would any ob you like to go froo de streets wearin' dat? You says it are worfless kase it want de udder half, its mate. Quite correck, gen'lemen. Well, you is jis' like it, kase yaw wants yaw mates. Yah, yah, yah. (Laughter and applause.) Now, see dis half coat, (showing one.) How would any ob you like to go about de town wif dat on his back? Anudder pickchaw ob you, gen'lemen. Ah! dis oalf pair ob pants and dis half coat is fit only faw de rag bag, kase

dey is jis' halfs. D'ye see? Yah, yah, yah. (Renewed laughter and applause.) Den again, see dis half pair ob sizzahs, dis half pair ob snuffahs, dis key and dis plane iron. (Showing those articles.) Dey wants dere mates, and derfaw dey is worf jis' de price ob ole iron. See yourselvs in dem, Gen'lemen. Yah, yah, yah. (Great laughter and applause.)

Gen'lemen, I don't need to argify any moah. Well den, as quick as possibul, let obery one ob you detach hisself to some young, helfy, good-look'ng, good-nachawed, intelligible, 'dustrious membah ob de uddah seek. If she hab got a few dollahs, she am nuffin de wuss ob dat. Whosobbah will do dat, will say dat dis lockchaw wud hab been well wurf a hundred quottahs. Gen'lemen, I fank you faw de dispeckful mannah in witch you has lissend to my peregrinashuns on dis occashun. (Tremendous applause.)

Mary had a little jam
Of currants black as sloe—
And every frock that Mary wore
The stains were sure to show.