

B SQUARE'S BLUSTER.

COLORED POLITICAL LEADER GOT.

A big huge political Negro helped to carry the city, late for his party last fall, waiting and marched up to "to see about it." The white gave him a flatter- he was wined and dined. He was prepared for the Negro. Here is what he got:

FEEL OF FARE.

APPETIZER.

Comments on the half sheet.

FOUR.

1. D. Falsehood Broth, India Soup.

FISH.

1. al Sucker, (well baked).

1. Little Re-source.

BOILS.

1. Go-the-wish Mutton.

1. "Stand-off" Gravy.

ROASTS.

1. Goose, stuffed with Chestnuts.

1. henbacks, with Silver Gravy.

1. e Office, stuffed with Coins.

COLD DISHES.

Shoulder.

VEGETABLES.

1. Skins, Baked Clover Roots.

1. a Cabbage, Dead Bets.

1. Green Gourds.

ENTREE.

1. Turkey Feathers, fried in Crumbs.

PASTRY.

1. Wind Pudding, with Honey Sauce

1. Cold Reception Tarts.

DESSERT.

1. Candidate Chestnuts, Plum Seeds,

1. disappointment Cake,

1.attered Hope, Political Taffy.

WINE, ETC.

1. Wood, (Hayes Vintage, 1877).

1. al, Local Vinegar, a Cold Shake

1. Collee, Imported Cigar Butty.

1. ancholy days have come,

1. dest of the year:

1. these pants, top coat in back.

1. and a fellow wear?"

FOR A "GREAT" LEADER.

From Dame Nature a medi- owl, commonly known as a get her to put a little "gray (a very little) in the bowl a little "high school educa- a large lump of "self im- and let them stand for sev- ; then add twenty-five or gs of self-praise, one large know it all," several shovels great I am-ness," a whole of jealousy, a very little "ex- one "Dr." "Prof." or Flavor with one drop of the of "Race Pride," served "red still a heating" upon all large problems

Malby Civil Rights Bill of New of which Charles W. An- he Black Depew," is said to her, became a law Saturday, by Governor Morton placing to it. The next day Mr. and two other Afro-Ameri- all over New York City the law. This, in my judge- I am all alone in the opin- I was the very worst kind of folly. It made impressions of many white friends. needed for, a good bit too and very school boy like. up-starts. Jews and country used to anything, always hotels and other places at the opportunity. Our "testing com- might have waited a week or so st. The law is, however, at least one, and will give our Republicans a new argu- working for black votes. of the old, old story: "Vote Republican party because it To the logical young col- under 30 years, the new tune g. o. p. is now doing, will

every adult colored person some secret or benevolent The poor working man with out- sees no other way of for when sick or buried He therefore, does right connects him-self with some er and keeps up his dues, ever, his ambition leads a half dozen or more orders climb to the roof of each his pocket, breaks his rest, from his fireside, and when takes lots of trouble for his friends, and too often makes show and a laughing stock

over a year ago I attended, in ng city, the funeral of a big He was away up in Old p. a 33d degree Mason, a Sir knight that, a member of the and one or two social and He died on a Tuesday. ed the following Sunday. as the doctor gave up hope very, the societies to which commenced to get in a line, When his death was an- and meetings were at once back number members selves with the financial uniforms were gotten out up. Notices were sent ng done to make it a red day. The largest Afro- arch in the city was re- ceased not being a church all the ministers in town vited. Nature decided to in the way of the socie- herwise tribute to their ay was a mild, cloudless day. The funeral was

to take place at 11 o'clock in the morn- ing, but it was 12:30 before the body was carried to the church. Fully 3,000 people of color were in and around the church. The pastor of the church preached an hour sermon. He said all, and in fact more than there was to say, still each one of the other five self-in- vited ministers had to have their say. One of these good brothers told the people that he imagined he saw Bro. — In heaven, and commenced to can- onize the dead, which was rather a big responsibility for the divine, I think. It was 3 o'clock when the preaching part of the funeral was over. Lines were then formed and the public per- mitted to view the remains, passing in one door and out the other, after which the societies started to read their servi- ces for the dead. In the lexicon of secret societies there is no such thing as "abridgement," and by a strange coin- cident always when there is to be a big celebration, public installation or fun- eral, the officers who have to do the reading are thicked tongued stammers, with feeble eyesight and feebler educa- tion or knowledge of the art of reading. After a painful hour the society officers had all jumbled through their parts, the body brought out and placed in the hearse and the mourners in the car- riages, when the trouble commenced about what order should have the right of the line. The Masons and 33d de- gree men wanted it because the dead man was one of their high past officers; the Odd Fellows (of which I was a member) claimed it upon the grounds that he was an older Odd Fellow than Mason and the father, charter member of the local lodge. While the leaders of the two orders were standing in the hall-way of the church debating the subject in heated words, the G. A. R., headed by their guests, the — Guards, (a fine company of soldiers of the young school) quietly took the right of line with their other orders besides the Masons and Odd Fellows, behind them and started off. The Odd Fellows were the first to discover the moving pageant, and quickly got in line without their "big" men The Masons followed suit, and when the "big guns" had decided who should have the right of line, the funeral was two blocks or squares away. The "big guns" rushed pell mell to their respective posts and all was well.

On through the leading streets to- wards the cemetery marched the so- ciety mourners to the step of life and muffled drum. Both side walks were thronged with the "side walk commit- tee," made up as usual of that class of men, boys and women who are neither saints nor a credit to the race. The cemetery was reached just at sun down, and the side walk committee rushed pell mell over graves and head stones in order to get a good position near the grave. Nature having given ample time, became disgusted and sent down sheets of cold, wet rain just as the grave was reached, which caused a mad rush for the city, and the spoiling of much uniform, and an unfavorable com- ment in the next morning's papers.

I must admit that it was a disgrace from the beginning to the end, and the dead man although in life was fond of show, would have objected—if he could. I will not make any comment, because the "New Negro," like the "New Wo- man," is in his infancy, but—two or three thousand years from now the Negro will be right "in the swim" of civilization, wealth, equal rights, edu- cation and good judgement, and you and I, gentle reader, will be—in heaven I hope.

B. SQUARE.