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## Never push a man going down hill.

Horn Jr., Eph.

Toledo: Whitney's Palace of Music, 1870

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Never Push a Man  
Going Down Hill.

AS SUNG BY

**EPH. HORN, JR.,**

OF SKIFF & WHEELER'S MINSTRELS.



TOLEDO, O.:

*Published at Whitney's "Palace of Music."*

Trade Mark.



# A COLLECTION OF NEW AND BEAUTIFUL SONGS.

DOWN AMONG THE LILY BELLS. Piano Song. By C. T. DONDORE. Picture Title. Price, 40 cts.

I will cull the fair - est flow - er, From the lake - let's cold em - brace;

SWEET LUELLA KATE. Piano Song. By C. T. DONDORE. Price, 30 cts.

Sweet is thy face as the dawn of the morn - ing. Sweet is the spir - it to earth's scenes so new.

O SING THE SONG I LOVE, TO ME. Piano Song. By C. T. DONDORE. Price, 30 cts.

O sing the song I love to me, I sang it long a - go.

WAITING FOR THEE, REPLY TO "BELLE MAHONE." Piano Song. By C. T. DONDORE. Picture Title, 40 cts.

Weep not for sweet "Belle Ma - hone," Though she left thee all a - lone.

"THE GRAPE VINE SWING IN THE DELL." Piano Song. By FRANK HOWARD. Picture Title. 50 cts.

Oh, well I re - mem - ber the day, In the bright, beau - ti - ful month of May.

"I'M HAPPY LITTLE NED." Piano Song. By FRANK HOWARD. Picture Title. Price, 40 cts.

I'm hap - py lit - tle Ned, And oft - en it is said,

"ONLY A POOR LITTLE BEGGAR." Piano Song. By FRANK HOWARD. Picture Title. 40 cts.

On - ly a poor lit - tle beg - gar for - lorn, Walk - ing the streets in the sun - shine or storm.

THE DRUNKARD'S HOME. Piano Song. By FRANK HOWARD. Picture Title. 40 cts.

A cold chill - ing night in the month of De - cem - ber, And sad moans the winds o'er the moor.

OH! WHERE CAN HE BE. Piano Song. By FRANK HOWARD. Price, 30 cts.

Oh! where can he be? I've been wait - ing his com - ing;

NORAH, THE PRIDE OF DUNDEE. Piano Song. By W. A. OGDEN. Picture Title. 40 cts.

To the shores of sweet Scot - land, where the sunlight's bright dawn, Throws his rays on the cot - tage that stands on the lawn;

BEAUTIFUL GIRL OF THE NORTH. Piano Song. By W. A. OGDEN. Price, 30 cts.

She laughs with the stream - lets, and sings with the rills, She blush - es like ros - es in morn - ing.

ONLY A FACE AT THE WINDOW. Piano Song. By W. A. OGDEN. Price, 30 cts.

On - ly a face at the win - dow, On - ly a smile as I passed;

"MEET ME, GENTLE BRIGHT-EYED BESSIE." Piano Song. By C. F. SHATTUCK. Price, 35 cts.

Meet me, gen - tle Bright eyed Bes - sie, When the sun - light leaves the glade;

"SING TO ME THUS AS OF OLD." Piano Song. By C. F. SHATTUCK. Price, 35 cts.

Oh! sing to me, sing to me thus as of old, Keep sing - ing the song of those years.

"THE SUNLIGHT OF MY LIFE IS SHADED." Baritone Song. By C. F. SHATTUCK. Price, 35 cts.

The sun - light of my life is shad - ed, Dark clouds ob - scure my brow;

"A HUNDRED FATHOMS DEEP." Bass Song. By C. F. SHATTUCK. Picture Title. 50 cts.

There's a mine of wealth un - told, In a hun - dred fath - oms deep.



# NEVER PUSH A MAN GOING DOWN THE HILL.

Melody by EPH. HORN, Jr.

Arranged by C. T. DONDORÉ.

*Moderato con espressione.*

Piano.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody in G major, 4/4 time, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, and a quarter rest. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords: G4-B2, A4-C3, B4-D3, C5-E2, D5-F#2, E5-G2, F#5-A2, and G5-B1.

The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on G4 and follows the notes of the first line of lyrics.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. In this sen - sa - tion cen - tu - ry good songs are ve - ry few,     | The words are lit - tle cared for if the    |
| 2. We ve - ry oft - en find a man with brave and honest heart,           | Who for his wife and children's sake in     |
| 3. Oh! as we journey on thro' life, how many men we find,                | To think that pov - er - ty's a sin are     |
| 4. Oh! when you meet an hon - est man, that's struggling hard with fate, | Oh ne'er for once dis - cour - age him, nor |

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand that support the vocal melody.

The vocal line continues with the melody for the second line of lyrics, maintaining the same tempo and dynamics.

|                           |   |       |
|---------------------------|---|-------|
| mu - sic is but new,      | And subjects they are hard to find, yet I've one left me still,   | Its   |
| trade will try to start,  | But still his aims he does not gain, tho' work which way he will, | For   |
| ve - ry much in - clin'd, | They meet in sad ad - ver - si - ty some old friend Tom or Bill,  | But   |
| tell him "'tis too late," | Don't sneer or frown as him you pass, but help him with a will,   | Per - |

The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern, providing a solid harmonic foundation for the vocal line.

The vocal line concludes with the melody for the third line of lyrics, ending with a final cadence.

|   |      |
|---|------|
| nev - er push a man be - cause he's go - ing down the hill.     | Then |
| fate it seems a - gainst him, and he's go - ing down the hill.  |      |
| pass him by dis - dain - ful - ly, he's go - ing down the hill. |      |
| haps some day you'll meet him on the sum - mit of the hill.     |      |

The piano accompaniment concludes with the same rhythmic pattern, ending with a final chord.



**CHORUS.**  
SOPRANO.

Help one a - noth-er, boys, should for - tune on you shine, . . . . . Re -

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Help one a - noth-er, boys, should for - tune on you shine, . . . . . Re -

mem - ber when you give your mite, that pov - er - ty's no crime, . . . . . Tho'

mem - ber when you give your mite, that pov - er - ty's no crime, . . . . . Tho'

NEVER PUSH A MAN GOING DOWN THE HILL.



5

lit - tle be the off - 'ring, boys, give it with good will, . . . . . But

lit - tle be the off - 'ring, boys, give it with good will, . . . . . But

nev - er push a man be - cause he's going down the hill. . . . .

ne - ver push a man be - cause he's going down the hill. . . . .

*Ritard.*

*Ritard.*



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 173 Summit Street, TOLEDO, O.

Vocal.

- The Bloom upon the Cherry.** Glover 30  
 There is bloom upon the cherry;  
 There is sunlight on the sea;  
 Oh! my heart is blithe and merry,  
 I am thinking, love, of thee,  
 Weaving lace upon a pillow  
 Plac'd beside the cottage door;  
 Whilst each ever murr'ing billow  
 Gems with spray the pebbly shore.  
 This song is really a perfect gem.  
 \*I have something sweet to dream of, (E 2) Shattuck 50  
 "I have something sweet to dream of—  
 A kiss left on my brow,  
 That my mother pressed when dying,  
 I feel her warm breath now,  
 And hear her gentle whisper,  
 In the sweetest tones of love,  
 Oh! its something sweet to dream of,  
 A mother up above.  
 One of that beautiful class of songs which cannot fail of being popular because it appeals to the purest and best feelings of every heart.  
**I heard a wee bird singing, (G 3) Linley 30**  
 He heard a wee bird singing,  
 For its notes were wondrous clear,  
 As if wedding bells were ringing,  
 Melodious to the ear.  
**Beautiful visions of Childhood, (E 2) Howard 40**  
 "Beautiful visions are clinging,  
 Strewing life's pathway with flowers,  
 Pure happiness constantly bringing,  
 Sweet comfort to sorrowful hours,  
 No thoughts in this wide world so cheering,  
 As of my youth's happy days.  
 Written in a lively and pleasing movement. It cannot fail to please all who hear it.  
**Parting at the Gate (E 2) Charles E. Pratt 30**  
 "I was walking out one evening,  
 'Twas in the month of May,  
 A little maid was by my side,  
 Who'd stole my heart away;  
 She looked so loving and so sweet,  
 I vowed that soon or late,  
 I'd steal a kiss from this young Miss,  
 When parting at the gate.  
 This is the first of Mr. Pratt's pieces published West. His music is very popular and in great demand East, and this pretty song cannot fail to please as well.  
**\*Mirable Ray, (C 2) Howard 40**  
 "Down where the River runs murmuring by,  
 And sweet flowers blossom each day,  
 Where winds thro' the willows at eve softly sigh,  
 Lives beautiful Mirable Ray.  
 A lively ballad written in the author's usual happy vein.  
**\*Mother will pray for you, (E 2) Howard 40**  
 "I pray you my son, "never touch the first dram,"  
 "Will blight future years with despair,  
 Oh! think of the years since your life first began,  
 I've watched you with tenderest care,  
 Then heed me, be careful, your going you know  
 From true guiding counsel away,  
 And ever remember wherever you go,  
 That "mother" for you will still pray.  
**\*Are you coming, love, to-night? (B 2) Howard 40**  
 "Neath the glimmer of the stars,  
 By the daisied in-adow bars,  
 Where softly falls the moonbeams in a glow of mellow  
 Listening for the welcome sound,  
 Of thy footfall on the ground,  
 Impatiently I'm waiting for your coming, love, to-night.  
 The music of this song has a graceful movement, and is very pleasing. It far eclipses this popular author's "Out in the Starlight," which has had such an immense sale, and we predict for it even a greater popularity. The title has a very correct engraving of Mr. Howard.  
**\*Little White Cot in the Lane, (B 2) Shattuck 40**  
 "I remember the time when we parted dear Nell,  
 The night that you kissed me good bye,  
 The moon in her beauty was then looking down,  
 And the stars twinkled up in the sky.  
 With beautiful melody and words.  
**\*Loved Allie Belle, (B 2) Shattuck 40**  
 "Would you know the name of the fairy,  
 Who beauty like this can impart,  
 Who sheds o'er our household such sunshine,  
 A brightness that ne'er may depart.  
 This, like others of Mr. Shattuck's songs is a gem.—Has a sprightly accompaniment but not difficult. Send for it.  
**The Flower Girl, Godfrey 30**  
 "Around each lovely flower,  
 Of garden, grove or dell,  
 There breathes some magic pow'r,  
 Yes! there lurks some fairy spell.  
 For in every varied hue—  
 Search the Spring and summer round,  
 In the red, the white, the blue,  
 Be sure some emblem may be found.  
 A beautiful and fascinating song adapted to the melody of the "Flower Girl Waltz" by Godfrey.  
**Bright Eyed little Widow, or There's Danger in her Eye, Bernard Covert 30**  
 "But I know a little widow  
 That can win and fool you all.  
 A beautiful illustration of the charms of a "Bright Eyed Widow."  
**Moina! (F, 3.) L. Mthias 30**  
 And thou art gone! Moina dear!  
 To those bright realms above,  
 Where 't methinks thy voice  
 I hear with pleading words of love.

- Sleeping in the Valley, (E 2, 3.) Song and Chorus. A. J. Abbey 30**  
 There no sorrow near can reach him,  
 There no sadness shade his brow;  
 Neither storm nor raging billow,  
 Can disturb his slumber now.  
**Bonnie Kittie, (E 2, 3.) Song and chorus.... 40**  
 When the moonlight kissed the mountain,  
 Bonnie Kittie came to bring  
 Silver water from the fountain,  
 Where the water crosses spring;  
**Never push a man going down Hill, Horn 30**  
 "Help one another boys, should fortune on you shine,  
 Remember when you give your mite, that poverty's no [crime,  
 Tho' little be the off'ring boys, give it with good will,  
 But never push a man because he's going down the hill."  
**River of Beauty, Quartette, Rosecrance 50**  
 "Beautiful River! thy sound dies away,  
 Dies like the rainbow at even,  
 Leaving sweet visions of colors that stay,  
 Fringed with the soft hues of heaven,  
 Murmurs that linger in peace or in strife,  
 Sounds that shall haunt us forever,  
 Softening the sorrows and sadness of life,  
 Beautiful joy-giving River.  
**\*When you were Seventeen, Nellie, Howard 40**  
 "Your cheeks were like the rose, Nellie,  
 Your brow ne'er knew a frown;  
 Your voice was soft and low, Nellie,  
 Your hair was golden-brown;  
 Your blue-eyes like the stars, Nellie,  
 Their like was never seen,  
 When I was twenty one, Nellie,  
 And you were seventeen.  
**CHORUS.—Oh! looking back from now, Nellie,**  
 It seems a pleasant dream,  
 When I was only twenty-one,  
 And you were seventeen.  
 The above is one of the best songs of this class published. The title is embellished with a fine and correct portrait of the author.  
**\*Nora, the Pride of Dundee, Ogden 40**  
 "Her eyes like the stars that now gleam in the sky,  
 And dazle with beauty that never can die;  
 Her voice is sweet music, her heart light and free,  
 And the sweet smile of Nora's the pride of Dundee;  
 Though far I may wander from Scotland's bright land,  
 I'll return again Nora, to claim thy warm hand,  
 And claim darling Nora, the pride of Dundee.  
 A new edition of this beautiful song. It is one of the sweetest of melodies, and charmingly blended with the poetry.  
**\*Out in the Starlight I'm Waiting for Thee, composed by Frank Howard with an illustrated title page, Price, Shattuck 40**  
 "Open the window, list, love, to me,  
 Bright shines the moon, o'er the calm summer sea;  
 Open the window, list to my lay,  
 Bid care and sorrow, love, fly far away;  
**"Meet me Gentle Bright-Eyed Bessie," C. F. Shattuck 35**  
 Meet me gentle bright-eyed Bessie  
 Where the sunlight leaves the glade,  
 Where from early morn its glory,  
 Gladdened all the greenwood shade.  
**\*Lettie Moore, or the Good Bye at the Cottage Door, Shattuck 40**  
 To-night the pearly stars are gleaming;  
 The silver moon above is beaming,  
 While I alone am sweetly dreaming,  
 Of far off darling Lettie Moore,  
**\*Grape Vine Swing in the Dell, Song and Chorus. Picture title. Frank Howard 50**  
 "Though fair was the blush of the rose,  
 Although pure were the blue violet-blows,  
 Of them all, not a flower in the dell  
 Could compare with sweet golden-haired Nell;  
 When the dew on the grass in the valley was lying,  
 When the summer-sky was cloudless and blue,  
 When the winds thro' the trees were softly sighing,  
 At the swing we met our vows to renew.  
**CHO.—Oh, how dear is that old spot to my heart!**  
 Sweet pleasant thoughts it will ever impart;  
 There I first met blue-eyed, golden-haired Nell,  
 At the old grape-vine swing in the dell.  
 The above charming song is already a great favorite, and is destined to be very popular. It has a beautiful title.  
**\*We'll show you when we come to Vote, Howard 40**  
 The great woman suffrage song and chorus, beautifully illustrated.  
 "O sad is the life of woman-kind,  
 Trod under foot we've always been,  
 But when we vote you soon will find,  
 That we'll fix these "terrible men."  
**Sweet Cora Dell, Dondore 40**  
 "Cora sleeps amid the flowers,  
 Like a rose in bloom she tell,  
 Where the myrtle wreaths its bowers,  
 Lies sweet Cora Dell.  
 For the angels loved our darling,  
 And they took her home to dwell,  
 To their heaven above they bore her,  
 Bore our Cora Dell,  
 A new edition has been printed of this beautiful song. It is quite a favorite. The title page alone is worth the price of the song.  
**\*Getting Thro' the Rye, Jordan 40**  
 "If a feller hits a feller,  
 And blackens up his eye,  
 Must a body hit a body,  
 Says the spider to the fly.  
 They went a fishing with a clothes line,  
 And filled themselves with Rye,  
 They caught a whale right by the tail,  
 O, how is that for high."

- Thou art gone far away, (E 2, 3.) Song & Cho. 30**  
 Thou art gone far away where a dear mother's care  
 Will console thee if sorrow is near;  
 A sister's caress, and a brother's kind word  
 Will remove the perchance falling tear.  
**Brightest Eyes, F, 5.) Stigelli 30**  
 Thou'st pearls and diamonds, fair one,  
 Hast all that men adore,  
 And hast the brightest eyes, love,  
 My dearest what would'st thou have more? &c.  
 A correct edition of this celebrated German Song,  
 English and German words.  
**The Little Ones at Home 30**  
 "Though life should be a bitter blank,  
 With joy and smiles unknown,  
 'Tis through the darkness bright thoughts come,  
 Of little ones at home."  
**Oh! Ask Me Not, I Cannot Sing, (F, 3.) 30**  
 "Ask me not, I cannot sing  
 Those dear old songs among the gay,  
 Their music chastened memories bring,  
 Of one dear heart now past away.  
**Little Empty Cradle, (G, 2.) 30**  
 There's a little empty cradle,  
 Shoes and stockings on the floor,  
 But the little feet that pressed them,  
 We shall hear, Ah! never more!  
**I would I were a Child Again (D, 2.) Song and Chorus 30**  
 With all the loved ones of that home  
 To cheer and comfort me,  
 And sing the song of those glad days,  
 How happy I should be.  
 I would I were, &c.  
**So Near Sighted, (D, 2.) 30**  
 To meet my sister, once I went,  
 Down to the railroad station;  
 As the engine stopped, on the train I hopped,  
 Quite filled with expectation,  
 I caressed her, sitting on the bench,  
 But soon I was affrighted;  
 For I found I'd kissed a nigger—female  
 From being so near sighted.  
 I am a most unlucky chap, &c.  
**\*A Hundred Fathoms Deep, (Alto or Baritone) by C. F. Shattuck. 50**  
 "There's a mine of wealth untold,  
 In a hundred fathoms deep,  
 There's countless stores of the earth's red gold,  
 In a hundred fathoms deep,  
 Glittering gems for a thousand brows,  
 Curses, prayers, and terrors vows,  
 In a hundred fathoms deep,  
 In a hundred fathoms deep.  
**\*Blue-Eyed Daisy Belle, Shattuck 50**  
 Picture title.  
 "Many castles have I built in dreams,  
 And lined them all with gold,  
 Furnished them with costly gems,  
 And thought they'd never grow old,  
 My dreams have been sweet fairy scenes,  
 And the brightest I will tell.  
 I thought I was King, and that the Queen  
 Was my blue-eyed Daisy Belle.  
**Beautiful Girl of the North. A charming song by the popular writer, W. A. Ogden. Price 30**  
 "Her eyes are as bright as the stars are at night,  
 And her cheeks soft as ether above us,  
 Her lips are as sweet as the zephyrs that meet,  
 To whisper of angels that love us."  
**\*I feel I'm growing auld gude wife. A beautiful song and chorus by Shattuck 40**  
 "I feel I'm growing auld gude wife,  
 I feel I'm growing auld,  
 I've seen the snows of four score years,  
 On hills and meadows fa,  
 And hinnie were it not for you  
 I'd gladly slip awa.  
**\*The Cottage in the Valley, (A, 3, A.) 40**  
 "The hill-side and heather, where I roamed in my child-  
 Free from care, and happy as could be,  
 hose old, well-known haunts and paths that wound  
 thro' the wildwood.  
 As in youth are cherished still by me.  
**The Cottage in the Vale, (C, 2.) 30**  
 Ballad, M. H. F. Smith.  
 Ah! methinks I love to linger  
 On its shore in yonder dale,  
 And review the pleasant mem'ries  
 Of the cottage in the vale.  
 And review, &c.  
 Companion to the "Cottage by the Sea."  
**\*I'm Standing by the Gate, or the Whippoorwill Song, Frank Howard 40**  
 "I'm standing by the little gate,  
 Before the cottage door,  
 And weary, sadly watch and wait,  
 As in the days of yore;  
 The evening shadows dimly fall,  
 The moonbeams streak the hill,  
 In answer to my anxious call,  
 Comes echo, Whippoorwill."  
**\*The Fairest in the Dell, Jordan 40**  
 "Twas late, led me to pass one day,  
 Near a cottage in the Dell,  
 A perfect fairy home of bliss,  
 Where cupid loves to dwell;  
 'Twas there I saw a lovely girl,  
 'Twas that caused my heart to glow;  
 But how I came to speak to her,  
 O would'n't you like to know?"  
 Lew Benedict's popular song and dance, as sung by him with immense success. The melody though not difficult, is very pleasing.  
**\*I'm Happy Little Ned, Song and Chorus by Frank Howard, Picture Title 40**  
 "I am happy little Ned,  
 And often it is said,  
 I am the smartest "big" for miles around,  
 I came from South Car'line,  
 And used to spend my time,  
 A'doing all the jobs that could be found."

- We are waiting for you Darling, (B 2.) Song. C. K. Orbison**  
 We are waiting for you, waiting,  
 And the stars are in the sky,  
 And the evening hours are slowly,  
 Oh, how slowly passing by.  
**Peeping through the Blinds, (C, 2.) Song and Chorus. H. W. Gifford**  
 Oh yes! I'm very certain  
 That to some enquiring minds,  
 There's nothing gives such perfect joy  
 As peeping through the blinds.  
**Death of Our Darling, (B 2, 2.) S'g & Cho.**  
 Part the damp curls from her forehead,  
 For the spirit hath flown to the skies;  
 Press down those darkly fringed eyelids,  
 Over those beautiful, beautiful eyes.  
**\*Sweeter than a Peach, Jordan**  
 "You talk about your pretty girls,  
 And charms that never die,  
 But I've seen the fairest creature  
 Ever seen by mortal eye;  
 She's twice as sweet as honey,  
 In a school-house she does teach,  
 I pass the door to see the one  
 That's sweeter than a peach.  
**CHO.—Oh, Lucy Anna Gessi Manna**  
 Araminta Sreech, is the prettiest girl I ever saw  
 And sweeter than a peach.  
**\*She's Such a Pretty Blonde, Jordan**  
 "The glowing sun had gone to rest,  
 His rays had gone from sight,  
 But another beautiful form arose—  
 That seemed to me as bright—  
 At an open window sat a girl,  
 At me she looked so fond,  
 She looked so sweet, and then I saw  
 She was a pretty blonde."  
**"Oh My!" Comic Song, Howard**  
 "I've got a bran new coat,  
 I bought it with a vote,  
 Heh! old dad, 'aint you glad,  
 For to see your brudder,  
 Soon I'll cross the sea, a Congressman to be,  
 I'll come back, clear the track,  
 Don't you dare to look at me,  
 Mr. U. S. G. is very fond of me,  
 "Oh, my," "oh, my," he gib me lots of cash,  
 And now I cut a dash,  
 "Oh my," oh git away you old white trash."  
**\*"Hoop 'em Up," Comic Song, Howard**  
 "My sai, sweet sai, she am a colored lady,  
 She's black, jet black, and has such mammoth heels,  
 Sweet sai, my sai, is muphev to old Siddy,  
 She's smart, "right smart," and puddles Lammper-eds.  
 These last are so different from the ordinary  
 songs and dances of the day that we can highly  
 recommend them. The words and music we  
 heard together will make you laugh heartily.  
**\*In the Moonlight at Cape May, Jordan**  
 "O, my poor heart is not my own,  
 It is owned by a charming girl,  
 Whose eyes are black and full of love,  
 And her teeth are white as pearl,  
 How we met first I'll now tell you,  
 It was such a happy day,  
 'Twas down at the Beach in the evening,  
 In the moonlight at Cape May."  
**\*Up at Central Park, Jordan**  
 "There is a certain darling,  
 With blue and loving eyes,  
 Says that she loves quite fondly,  
 A young man about my size,  
 Her form and features are divine,  
 Her voice is like the Lark,  
 We met by chance Sunday afternoon,  
 Up at the Central Park."  
**Does our Darling Hover Near, (E 2, 2.) 30**  
 We have laid him in his cradle,  
 In the cold earth's icy bound;  
 There's no coverlet o'er him folded,  
 Save the snow that wraps the ground.  
**Gentle Lula of the Vale, (B 2, 2.) 30**  
 "She was bright, and pure, and lovely,  
 Was the flower of Willow Dale,  
 But a band of shining angels  
 Won our Lula of the Vale, &c.  
**When You and I were Young, (F, 2.) 30**  
**CHORUS.—And the star of love will shine**  
 In the darkness, till the time  
 When we reach that happy clime,  
 And we again are young.

Silver Echoes.

- A series of beautiful Waltzes, Polkas, Mazurkas, Marches, &c. In twelve numbers, by Frank M. Davis, each thirty cents.  
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