WOINE PIANO





Mack's New and Improved School for Parlor Organ is the best selling book of the kind in the market. Bound nicely in boards; post-paid, \$2.10.

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THREE EXCELLENT

SERIO-COMIC SONGS.

ALL HANDSOMELT ILLUSTRATED.

I'M DYING FOR SOME ONE TO LOVE ME.

Words and Music by Etstburn.

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- researd Music by Elatburn.

 I'm dying for some one to love me,
 To call me his idol, his own;
 I can't bear the thought of remaining
 Forerer on earth all alone.
 I want to be call'd pet and sweetheart,
 I want to be loved and carcased,
 I want to be loved in it earnest,
 For firting I e'er shall detest.

This song is meeting with great success

THAT YOUNG MAN ACROSS THE WAY. Words by Estie E. Wichmann, Music by E. Mack. 40

by Kette E. Wichmann, Music by E. Mwell, I wonder what's his meaning, Always beaking over here,— When I'm at the parlor window, He is sure then to appear. Evry evining as I sit there, Just before the close of day. There he is, with roggish glances, Watching me across the way.

For the last three or four years this piece has had a large and increasing sale.

NOW OR NEVER.

Words by Katie B. Wichmann, Music by E. Mack. 40 by Korie S. Wichmann, Muric by E. Mack. She looked at me with laughing eyes, And said: — "My friend, if ever You've got a duty to be done— Thea do it now or never!" "Sweet Sage," I said, "three wishes then Te gain is my endeaver; And since you give such good advice, I'll win them 'now or never."

TWO BEAUTIFUL

TEMPERANCE SONGS. THE CLOUDS OF INTEMPERANCE ARE PASSING AWAY.

Words by A. W. French, Music by Chas. D. Blake. 40

Oh! the clouds of intemperance are passing away,
And the sunlight is shining at last;
How long have we watch'd for this glorious day,
In wearisome hours of the past,
For the skies they were darken'd with grief and

despair,

Not a glimmer of hope's cheering ray;
fow the pitying angels have answer'd our pray'r,
And intemperance is passing away.

THE DRUNKARD'S DREAM.

Dermont, you look so healthy now,
Your civities are next and clean.
I never see you drink about,
Come tell me where you've been;
You wife and children now are well,
You once did treat them strange,
Oh! have you kinder to them grown,
How came this hancy change? w came this happy change?

A most beautiful and affecting ballad, dedicated to the Good Templars throughout the country,

Beautiful and Popular Songs. By H. P. DANES, the Successful Song Writer.

OH, WHERE ARE YOU ROAMING?

Words by John T. Rutledge, Music by H. P. Danks. 40 Music by H. P. Dankr. 40
Little Darling, oh, where are you reaming?
I'm sighing and longing to know,
Oh, why don't you come to the gleaming?
You promised you would long ago.
I've call'd fee you, love, long and lonely,
My calling was only in vain,
I've thought, love, of you and you only,
Oh, why don't you meet me again?

PARTING ON THE SHORE.

Words by Geo. M. Vickers, Music by H. P. Danks. 36

The dew is softly falling,
Weeping for the day,
The whip-poor-will is calling
Forth its mournful lay;
Methinks it too is grieving
Alas perhaps like mo!
Yet bearts are so deceiving,
Tis better to be free;
Tis better to be free.

ONLY DREAMING.

Words by Geo. M. Vickers, Music by H. P. Danks. 40 CONTRALTO. Beautiful Melody.

> The wild-birds are singing, The wild-birds are singing.
> The merry bells are ringing,
> All the world seems full of gloe!
> But my poor heart is aching.
> And my poor heart is breaking.
> For Jamie's prov'd false to me.
> E'en now to the weeding,
> While bitter tears I'm shedding,
> They enter the old church doer—
> Where oft in my dreaming,
> Wilh bright visions beaming,
> I have been the bride before.

I HAVE SEEN A FAIRY.

Words by Pequod, Music by H. P. Danks,

I have seen a fairy, Beauteous as the morn, Joyous as the summer, Badiant as the dawn; Haunting all my visions, Ever in my dreams, Like a beavenly angel, Charming me she seems.

IS YOUR HEART STILL TRUE TO

Words by James A. Bartley, Music by H. P. Danks.

Sweet, is your heart still true to me, Sweet, is your heart still true to me,
In your far penceful home?
I ask as wond'ring where you move,
I search the starry dome;
Do thoughts of me, as once of old,
In that pure boosen dwell,
And does your heart its love still long
In whispers low to tell?

FIVE GEMS.

By Charles D. Blake, the Popular Author. CLING TO ME, LITTLE ONE.

Words by Arthur W. French, Hurle by Chas. D. Blake. 40

Cling to me, little one, ever, Earth will be fairer with you; Storms of this life cannot sever Storms of this life cannot sever Hearts that have sween to be true. I shall need some hand to guide me Over the troublesome way; Little one, linger beside me, Cling to me night and by day.

HAPPY LAND BRIGHT AND PAIR.

Words by Albert A. Hill, Music by Charles D. Blake. 40

There are shadowy hands waving welcome, As our bark nears you bright golden shore; There are voices of saints chanting welcome, Loving voices of friends gone before.

I WILL DREAM, DARLING, OF

Words by Albert A. Hill, Music by Charles D. Blake.

My boat's on the beach in the cove, darling,
I must go when my shipuness shall hail;
With the first golden streak of the dawn, darling,
For a five clime my good ship will sail;
Then smile once again thro' your tears, darling,
Like a rainbow of promise for me,
And each night as we dance o'er the waves, darling,
I will dream, foudly dream, love, of thee.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS LINGER NEAR ME.

Words by Samuel N. Mitchell,

Beautiful thoughts linger near me, Sweetest of visions appear. Bearing their gladness to cheer me Every bright day of the year;

Velvety voices are bringing Tidings delightful to hear, Heavenly angels are singing. Beautiful thoughts linger near.

FAIRY FORMS IN DREAMS I SEE.

Words by Samuel N. Mitchell,

Music by Charles D. Blake. 40

Music by Charles D. Blake. 40

When the darkness falls around us, And all nature seems at rest,
Then a peaceful sleep o'eccomes me,
Bringing in some welcome guest;
Faces that I fondly cherish'd Come again to smile on me, And until the morning dawneth Fairy forms in dreams 1 see.

FOUR NEW SONGS.

THAT ARE SURE OF A LARGE SALE. All by leading and well known Writers,

MOONLIGHT ON THE LAKE.

Sole and Quartette Chorus.

Arranged from C. A. White's popular Quartette. 50

Come away, come away, O! come where the silv'ry waves break, O! come, O! come, there's moonlight on the lake. There's moonlight on the lake, the sun has gone to

rest, The birds have call'd their low'd, have call'd their

TAKE ME BACK TO HOME AND MOTHER.

Words by Arthur W. French,

Music by Wm. A. Huntley. 40

Take me back to home and mother, Take me back to been and mother I am weary wand'ing here,
There can never be another
Spot on earth that is so dear.
Tho' I roam 'mid secres of splend:
Yet my beart is fill'd with pain,
And a longing, and and tender,
Whispers take me back again.

This song and chorus must undoubtedly become popular, as the words are well wedded to the music, which is written in a flowing and effective manner.

SWEET DAYS GONE BY.

Words by Samuel Callan, Music by John S. Cox. 40

There is hope in the sweet by and-by,
As we're searing to life's other shore,
Yet the heart oft will turn with a sigh
To a vision of days that are o'er.
How fond mem'ry will bring back again
Many scenes that our childhood passed by,
The old home, mendow, brook and lane,
In the time of the sweet days gone by.

TELL ME, DARLING, THAT YOU LOVE ME.

Words and Music by J. E. Rogerson.

Tell ms, darling, that you leve ms,
Place your little hand in mine—
Breaths in accents soft and tender,
Say love, I am only thine.
For my heart is ever yearning
For the glance of thy bright eyes;
All the world thou art to me, love,
Thy bright smile my dearest prise.





