

P2388

# John Brown,

AND

## THE UNION RIGHT OR WRONG

# SONGSTER.

Containing all the Celebrated

"JOHN BROWN" AND "UNION SONGS"

WHICH HAVE BECOME SO IMMENSELY POPULAR  
THROUGHOUT THE UNION.

San Francisco:

D. E. APPLETON & CO., PUBLISHERS,  
508 Montgomery Street,

*East Side, between Sacramento and Commercial Sts.*

1863.

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO  
**KOHLER'S**  
**Music Store,**

FOR ANY KIND OF  
**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,**  
**WIND INSTRUMENTS,**  
Accordeons, Violins, Flutes, Drums, &c.  
**SONG BOOKS, GLEE BOOKS,**  
INSTRUCTION BOOKS, ORCHESTRA BOOKS  
OR ANY OTHER

**Music Books, Sheet Music,**  
or any thing else belonging to the  
**Music Trade.**

---

**A. KOHLER** is **SOLE AGENT**  
FOR THE CELEBRATED  
**SSS ROMAN STRINGS,**  
**Nobody else Imports them.**

---

**Wholesale House,**  
**424 SANSOME STREET,**  
**Retail House,**  
**630 WASHINGTON STREET,**  
**SAN FRANCISCO.**

John Brown,

AND

"THE UNION RIGHT OR WRONG"

SONGSTER:

Containing all the Celebrated

"JOHN BROWN" & "UNION SONGS"

WHICH HAVE BECOME SO IMMENSELY POPULAR  
THROUGHOUT THE UNION.

---

San Francisco:

D. E. APPLETON & CO., PUBLISHERS,

508 Montgomery Street,

*East Side, between Sacramento and Commercial Sts.*

1863.

---

*Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1863,*  
**BY D. E. APPLETON,**  
*In the Clerk's Office of the United States District Court  
for the Northern District of California.*

---

---

**CLARKE & APPLETON, PRINTERS,**  
*522 Merchant and 508 Montgomery Streets.*



# Contents.

---

	PAGE
John Brown, .....	5
The Union, Right or Wrong, .....	7
Star-Spangled Banner, .....	8
Our Flag is Marching On, .....	10
Cling to the Union, .....	12
The Sword of Bunker Hill, .....	14
Yankee Doodle, .....	15
Hail Columbia, .....	16
Brothers, Come and Meet Us, .....	18
The Army Hymn, .....	20
South Carolina Gentleman, .....	21
Battle Hymn of the Republic, .....	23
Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean, .....	24
Whack! Row de Dow, .....	25
Abraham's Daughter, .....	26
Willie has Gone wid de Soldiers, .....	28
The Harp of Old Erin and Banner of Stars, ..	29
Our Heritage, .....	30
Off for a Soldier, .....	31
"Old Put" on the Union, .....	33
The Grave of Washington, .....	35
Black Brigade, .....	36
The Seventh, .....	37
Smiggey McGuiirel, .....	38

	PAGE
Columbia, Land of Liberty, .....	39
We'll Conquer as We Go, .....	40
Paddy's Secession, .....	41
The Flag of Our Union,.....	42
The New York Fire Zouaves, .....	43
Viva l'America, .....	44
National Song and Chorus, .....	45
"All We Ask is, to be Let Alone," .....	46
Our Volunteers, .....	47
Fort Donelson, .....	48
Marching Along, .....	49
Boys that Wore the Green, .....	50
My Love he is a Zou-Zu, only 19 Years Old, ..	52
We'll Never Give up Dixie, .....	53
The Goose Hangs High, .....	54
Three Hundred Thousand More, .....	56
Little Mac, .....	58
Soldier's Tear, .....	59
Columbia for Ever, .....	59
Still Float, Spangled Banner, .....	60
America, the Anchor and Hope of the World, ..	61
Little Log Hut, .....	62
The Land of Love and Liberty, .....	63
The Dying Soldier to his Sword,.....	64

# John Brown,

AND

“THE UNION RIGHT OR WRONG,”

## SONGSTER.

---

**John Brown.**

JOHN BROWN'S body lies a mouldering in the grave,  
JOHN BROWN'S body lies a mouldering in the grave,  
JOHN BROWN'S body lies a mouldering in the grave,  
His soul's marching on!

*Chorus...* Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
His soul's marching on!

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of our Lord,  
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of our Lord,  
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of our Lord,  
His soul's marching on!

*Chorus...* Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
His soul's marching on!

## JOHN BROWN—CONCLUDED.

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,  
 John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,  
 John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,  
 His soul's marching on!

*Chorus...* Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 His soul's marching on!

His pet lambs will meet him on the way,  
 His pet lambs will meet him on the way,  
 His pet lambs will meet him on the way,  
 They go marching on!

*Chorus...* Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 They go marching on!

They will hang Jeff. Davis on a northern apple tree,  
 They will hang Jeff. Davis on a northern apple tree,  
 They will hang Jeff. Davis on a northern apple tree,  
 As they march along!

*Chorus...* Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 As they march along!

Now, three rousing cheers for the Union,  
 Now, three rousing cheers for the Union,  
 Now, three rousing cheers for the Union,  
 As we are marching on!

*Chorus...* Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 Glory, hally, hallelujah—  
 As we are marching on!



## The Union, Right or Wrong.

AS ORIGINALLY SUNG BY BEN. COTTON,  
with immense applause.

OH, white folks, now I'se gwine to sing,  
I feel jist in de mood ;  
But I'll say de fust of anything,  
I hope I don't intrude.  
So now to dis ditty hark ye,  
An' I wont detain you long ;  
But I'll tell you dat dis darkey  
Goes de Union, Right or Wrong.

*Chorus :*

Lor' bless your souls,  
You all know 'tis my impression,  
Dere's nothing in dis world  
Like our nation great an' strong ;  
De people nowadays  
Are death on traitors an' secession,  
Ev'rybody's bound to go  
De Union, Right or Wrong.

John Bull said he would interfere  
To get our Southern cotton,  
But, if he meddles wid our troubles here,  
He wont be soon forgotten ;  
We'll fust crush out secession,  
Den ole England we'll defy,  
An' we'll teach John Bull a lesson  
He'll remember bye an' bye.  
Lor' bless your souls, &c.

Den, God bless our noble Union,  
May secession be abhorred ;  
Long lib our Constitution,  
An' may friendship be restored.  
We know no North, South, East, or West,  
But our glorious flag on high,

## UNION, RIGHT OR WRONG—CONCLUDED.

Den, wid happiness an' plenty blest,  
 May our Union nebber die.

*Chorus* : Lor' bless your souls,

You all know 'tis my impression,  
 Dere's nothing in dis world  
 Like our nation great an' strong ;  
 De people nowadays  
 Are death on traitors an' secession,  
 Ev'rybody's bound to go  
 De Union, Right or Wrong.

Once on a time de Prince ob Wales  
 Cum to dis country-e,  
 An' de people ob America showed  
 Him ebbery courtesy ;  
 But England's base ingratitude  
 Has to us ben fully shown,  
 An' after dis dey better keep  
 Deir princes safe at home.  
 Lor' bless your souls, &c.

—o—

**Star-Spangled Banner.**

Oh! say, can you see by the dawn's early light,  
 What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last  
 gleaming,  
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the  
 perilous fight,  
 O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly  
 streaming ;  
 And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
 Gave proof through the night that our flag was still  
 there.  
 Oh! say, does the Star-Spangled Banner still wave,  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave ?

## STAR SPANGLED BANNER—CONCLUDED.

On the shore, dimly seen through the mist of the  
 deep,  
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence re-  
 poses,  
 What is that which the breeze o'er the towering  
 steep,  
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?  
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,  
 In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;  
 'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner! oh, long may it  
 wave [brave!  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the

And where is the band who so vauntingly swore  
 That the havoc of war, and the battle's confusion,  
 A home and a country should leave us no more?  
 Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps'  
 pollution.

No refuge could save the hireling and slave,  
 From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;  
 And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph doth  
 wave  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand  
 Between their loved home and war's desolation;  
 Blessed with victory and peace, may the Heaven-  
 rescued land

Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us  
 a nation!

Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,  
 And this be our motto,—“In God is our trust!”  
 And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall  
 wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!



## Our Flag is Marching on.

Written by M. W. Leman.

AIR—*John Brown.*

WE have a country, and a flag—it waves aloft on  
high!  
'Tis Freedom's starry banner—our "banner in the  
sky!"  
When our nation first was born, it proudly waved  
upon  
The battle ground of Lexington, and there went  
marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Our flag is marching on.

When Britain sent her grenadiers, our fathers' blood  
to spill,  
It floated o'er the grassy slopes of glorious Bunker  
Hill;  
At Trenton and at Brandywine, and bloody Ger-  
mantown,  
Amid the dust, and smoke, and flame, it still went  
marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Our flag is marching on.

At Fort McHenry's carnival, the gallant flag was  
there—  
It waved in triumph through the night, and kissed  
the morning air;  
And when on Saratoga's Plains, St. George's Cross  
went down,  
The Yankee stars and Yankee stripes went up and  
marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Our flag is marching on.



## OUR FLAG IS MARCHING—CONTINUED.

It ne'er was struck on battle field, nor on the quarter deck,

Till every heart was cold in death, or the frigate was a wreck ;

In every land, on every sea, it tells of victories won,  
O'er foes abroad, and foes at home, and it still goes marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah !

Our flag is marching on.

And never freemen prized it more, or loved it more,  
than when

It waved on Sumter's leaguered walls, and seventy gallant men ;

Ten thousand traitors swept their fire on gallant Anderson,

But he lowered the flag with honor there, and kept it marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah !

Our flag is marching on.

What though Manassas' batteries retarded its advance,

The blood its brave defenders shed its glories doth enhance ;

For every drop inspires our hearts to see our duty done,

And keep the BANNER OF THE STARS in triumph marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah !

Our flag is marching on.

Port Royal, Newbern, Hatteras, and bloody Somerset,

Tell how the loyal soldiers fight, and how the foe is met ;

## OUR FLAG IS MARCHING—CONCLUDED.

Pittsburg and Henry, Roanoke, and glorious Don-  
elson,  
Proclaim in tones of thunder, that the flag is march-  
ing on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah !  
Our flag is marching on.

And when beneath the briny wave the *Cumberland*  
went down,  
Each gallant tar that trod her decks achieved a  
martyr's crown ;  
While Worden brought a *Monitor*, or ere the fight  
was done,  
To teach Rebellion that our flag is ever marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah !  
Our flag is marching on.

Swear, freemen, by your mothers' graves, and by  
your glorious sires,—  
Swear by your country and your fame, and by your  
household fires,—  
By Ellsworth's, Lyon's, Baker's blood—be the bat-  
tle lost or won,  
Come weal or woe, come life or death, the flag shall  
still march on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah !  
Our flag shall aye march on.

—o—

**Cling to the Union.**

AIR—*Wait for the Wagon.*

THERE is a right and wrong in parties,  
And the right is on our side ;  
So let us mount the wagon,  
And let the Union ride.

## CLING TO THE UNION—CONCLUDED.

The nation is the wagon,  
 And the people are its springs;  
 Every lover of his country  
 For the Union sings—

*Chorus*

Cling to the Union, cling to the Union—  
 Cling to the Union, and let the factions slide.

This wagon is a noble one—  
 'Twas built in 'Seventy-six;  
 'Twas driven by George Washington,  
 Through stormy politics;  
 With Eastern oak and Western pine,  
 And Northern ash 'tis bound—  
 Palmetto, cypress, cotton wood,  
 In spokes and wheels are found.

Cling to the Union, &c.

When Webster shook the friendly hand  
 Of noble-soul'd Calhoun,  
 'Twas here upon this wagon box,  
 They sat in sweet commune.  
 Henry Clay he drove the wagon then,  
 And Cass was by his side;  
 And never did the Union take  
 A safer Union ride.

Cling to the Union, &c.

We tell the Northern fanatics  
 To let the slaves alone;  
 The Southern fire-eaters  
 Had better hie unto their home.  
 We all are true conservatives,  
 Whatever may betide;  
 God bless our glorious Union,  
 And may it safely ride.

Cling to the Union, &c.



## The Sword of Bunker Hill.

HE lay upon his dying bed,  
 His eye was growing dim,  
 When with a feeble voice he called  
 His weeping son to him :  
 "Weep not, my boy, the veteran said,  
 I bow to Heaven's high will,  
 But quickly from yon antlers bring } *Repeat.*  
 The Sword of Bunker Hill."

The sword was brought, the soldier's eye  
 Lit with a sudden flame ;  
 And as he grasped the ancient blade,  
 He murmured Warren's name ;  
 Then said, " My boy, I leave you gold,  
 But what is richer still,  
 I leave you, mark me—mark me, now, } *Repeat.*  
 The Sword of Bunker Hill.

'Twas on that dread, immortal day,  
 I dared the Briton's band,  
 A captain raised his blade on me,  
 I tore it from his hand ;  
 And while the glorious battle raged,  
 It lightened Freedom's will,  
 For, boy, the God of Freedom blessed } *Repeat.*  
 The Sword of Bunker Hill.

Oh, keep the sword" . . . —his accents broke,  
 A smile, and he was dead ;  
 But his wrinkled hand still grasped the blade,  
 Upon that dying bed.  
 The son remains, the sword remains,  
 Its glory growing still,  
 And twenty millions bless the sire } *Repeat.*  
 And Sword of Bunker Hill.



**Yankee Doodle.**

FATHER and I went down to camp,  
 Along with Captain Gooding ;  
 And there we saw the men and boys,  
 As thick as hasty pudding.  
     Yankee doodle keep it up,  
     Yankee doodle dandy ;  
     Mind the music and the step,  
     And with the girls be handy.

We saw a little barrel, too,  
 The heads were made of leather ;  
 They knocked upon it with little clubs,  
 And called the folks together.  
     Yankee doodle, &c.

And then we saw a swamping gun,  
 Large as a log of maple ;  
 Upon a deuced little cart,  
 A load for father's cattle.  
     Yankee doodle, &c.

I went as nigh to one myself,  
 As 'Siah's underpinning ;  
 And father went as nigh agin,  
 I thought the deuce was in him.  
     Yankee doodle, &c.

But Captain Davis has a gun,  
 He kind of clapped his hand on't ;  
 And stuck a crooked stabbing iron  
 Upon one end on't.  
     Yankee doodle, &c.

And every time they shoot it off,  
 It takes a horn of powder ;  
 It makes a noise like father's gun,  
 Only a nation louder.  
     Yankee doodle, &c.



## HAIL COLUMBIA—CONCLUDED.

Immortal Patriots! rise once more,  
 Defend your rights, defend your shore;  
 Let no rude foe, with impious hand,  
 Let no rude foe, with impious hand,  
 Invade the shrine where sacred lies,  
 Of toil and blood the well-earn'd prize,  
 While offering peace sincere and just,  
 In Heaven we place a manly trust,  
 That truth and justice will prevail,  
 And every scheme of bondage fail.

Firm—united, &c.

Sound, sound the trump of Fame!  
 Let WASHINGTON'S great name  
 Ring through the world with loud applause,  
 Ring through the world with loud applause;  
 Let every clime to Freedom dear  
 Listen with a joyful ear.

With equal skill, and godlike power,  
 He governed in the fearful hour  
 Of horrid war; or guides with ease  
 The happier times of honest peace.

Firm—united, &c.

Behold the Chief who now commands,  
 Once more to serve his country, stands—  
 The rock on which the storm will beat,  
 The rock on which the storm will beat;  
 But, armed in virtue firm and true,  
 His hopes are fixed on Heaven and you.

When hope was sinking in dismay,  
 And gloom obscured Columbia's day,  
 His steady mind from changes free,  
 Resolved on death or liberty.

Firm—united, &c.



## Brothers! Come and Meet Us.

AIR—*John Brown.*

McClellan is our leader now, we've had our last  
retreat;

McClellan is our leader now, we've had our last  
retreat;

McClellan is our leader now, we've had our last  
retreat;

We'll now go marching on.

Say, brothers, will you meet us?

Say, brothers, will you meet us?

Say, brothers, will you meet us,

As we go marching on?

Thomas turned a Somerset, and gave the rebels rats;

Thomas turned a Somerset, and gave the rebels rats;

Thomas turned a Somerset, and gave the rebels rats,

And sent them rolling home.

Oh, brothers, we will join him;

Oh, brothers, we will join him;

Oh, brothers, we will join him,

And send them rolling home.

How are you, Johnny Bull, old boy? How are you,  
Johnny Bull?

How are you, Johnny Bull, old boy? How are you,  
Johnny Bull?

If you want to fight, old Roast Beef, you will get  
your belly full,

And then go rolling home.

Oh, Johnny, don't you fight us;

Oh, Johnny, don't you fight us;

Oh, Johnny, don't you fight us,

Or we'll send you rolling home.



## BROTHERS, COME, ETC.—CONTINUED.

We'll have a farm in Dixie, boys, and put some  
niggers on it;

We'll have a farm in Dixie, boys, and put some  
niggers on it;

We'll have a farm in Dixie, boys, and put some  
niggers on it;

And then we'll simmer down.

Oh, sisters, come and join us;

Oh, sisters, come and join us;

Oh, sisters, come and join us,

'Way down in Dixie's Land.

Oh, boys, we'll sip our cobblers, then, and cloud  
our Meerschaum pipes;

Oh, boys, we'll sip our cobblers, then, and cloud  
our Meerschaum pipes;

Oh, boys, we'll sip our cobblers, then, and cloud  
our Meerschaum pipes,

'Way down in Dixie's Land.

Oh, brothers, come and meet us;

Oh, brothers, come and meet us;

Oh, brothers, come and meet us,

'Way down in Dixie's Land.

There lies the whisky-bottle empty on the shelf;

There lies the whisky-bottle empty on the shelf;

There lies the whisky-bottle empty on the shelf,

But there's more in the demijohn.

Oh, brothers, don't you leave us;

Oh, brothers, don't you leave us;

Oh, brothers, don't you leave us,

We'll soon go marching home.

The girls we left behind us, boys, our sweet-hearts  
at the North;

## BROTHERS, COME, ETC.—CONCLUDED.

The girls we left behind us, boys, our sweet-hearts  
 at the North; [at the North,  
 The girls we left behind us, boys, our sweet-hearts  
 Smile on us as we march.

Oh, sweet-hearts, don't forget us ;  
 Oh, sweet-hearts, don't forget us ;  
 Oh, sweet-hearts, don't forget us,  
 We'll soon come marching home.

—o—

**The Army Hymn.**

AIR—*Old Hundred.*

Oh, Lord of Hosts ! Almighty King !  
 Behold the sacrifice we bring !  
 To every arm Thy strength impart,  
 Thy spirit shed through every heart.

Wake in our breasts the living fires,  
 The holy faith that warmed our sires ;  
 Thy hand hath made our nation free !  
 To die for her is serving Thee.

Be Thou a pillar of fire to show  
 The midnight snare, the silent foe ;  
 And when the battle thunders loud,  
 Still guide us in its moving cloud.

God of all Nations ! Sovereign Lord !  
 In Thy dread name we draw the sword ;  
 We lift the Starry Flag on high,  
 That fills with light our stormy sky.

From Treason's rent, from murder's stain,  
 Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign ;  
 Till fort and field, till shore and sea,  
 Join our loud anthem—praise to Thee !

## South Carolina Gentleman.

AIR—*The Fine Old English Gentleman.*

Down in a small Palmetto State, the curious ones  
may find

A ripping, tearing gentleman, of an uncommon kind;  
A staggering, swaggering sort of chap, who takes his  
whisky straight,

And frequently condemns his eyes to that ultimate  
vengeance which a clergyman of high standing  
has assured us must be a sinner's fate;

This South Carolina gentleman, one of the present  
time.

You trace his genealogy, and not far back you'll see  
A most undoubted octoroon, or, mayhap, a mustee;  
And if you note the shaggy locks that cluster on his  
brow,

You'll find that every other hair is varied with a kink  
that seldom denotes pure Caucasian blood, but,  
on the contrary, betrays an admixture with a  
race not particularly popular now;

This South Carolina gentleman, one of the present  
time.

He always wears a full dress coat, pre-Adamite in  
cut,

With waistcoat of the longest style, through which  
his ruffles jut;

Six breastpins deck his horrid front, and on his fin-  
gers shine

Whole invoices of diamond rings, which would hard-  
ly pass muster with the "Original Jacobs," in  
Chatham Street, for jewels gen-u-ine;

This South Carolina gentleman, one of the present  
time.



## SO. CAROLINA GENTLEMAN—CONCL'D.

He chews tobacco by the pound, and spits upon the  
floor,

If there is not a box of sand behind the nearest door ;  
And when he takes his weekly spree, he clears a  
'mighty track,

Of every thing that bears the shape of whisky-skin,  
gin and sugar, brandy sour, peach and honey,  
irrepressible cock-tail, rum and gum, and lus-  
scious apple-jack ;

[time.  
This South Carolina gentleman, one of the present

He takes to euchre kindly, too, and plays an awful  
hand,

[derstand ;  
Especially when those he tricks, his style don't un-  
And if he wins, why then, he stoops to pocket all  
the stakes,

But if he loses, then he says to the unfortunate  
stranger who had chanced to win, "It's my  
opinion that you are a cursed abolitionist, and  
if you don't leave South Carolina in one hour,  
you will be hung like a dog!"—but no offer to  
pay he makes ;

[time.  
This South Carolina gentleman, one of the present

Of course he's all the time in debt to those who  
credit give,

Yet manages upon the best the market yields to live ;

But if a Northern creditor asks him his bill to heed,

This honorable gentleman instantly draws two bowie  
knives and a pistol, dons a blue cockade, and  
declares, that in consequence of the repeated  
aggressions of the North, and its gross violations  
of the Constitution, he feels that it would utterly  
degrade him to pay any debt whatever, and that  
in fact he has at last determined to SECEDE ;

This S. Carolina gentleman, one of the present time.



## Battle Hymn of the Republic.

AIR—*John Brown.*

MINE eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the  
Lord ;

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of  
wrath are stored ;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible  
swift sword :           His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred  
circling camps ;

They have buildd Him an altar in the evening  
dews and damps ;

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and  
flaring lamps :           His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows  
of steel—

“As ye deal with my contemner, so with you my  
grace shall deal ;

Let the hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with  
his heel,”                 Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never  
call retreat ;

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judg-  
ment seat :

Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him ! be jubilant,  
my feet !                 Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across  
the sea,

With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you  
and me :

As He died to make men holy, let us die to make  
men free,                 While God is marching on.

## Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean.

Oh, Columbia, the gem of the ocean,  
 The home of the brave and the free,  
 The shrine of each patriot's devotion,  
 A world offers homage to thee.  
 Thy mandates make heroes assemble,  
 When Liberty's form stands in view;  
 Thy banners make Tyranny tremble,  
 When borne by the Red, White, and Blue.

When borne by the Red, White, and Blue,  
 When borne by the Red, White, and Blue;  
 Thy banners make Tyranny tremble,  
 When borne by the Red, White, and Blue.

When war waged its wide desolation,  
 And threatened our land to deform,  
 The ark, then, of Freedom's foundation,  
 COLUMBIA, rode safe through the storm.  
 With her garland of victory o'er her,  
 When so proudly she bore her bold crew,  
 With her flag floating proudly before her,—  
 The boast of the Red, White, and Blue.

The boast of the Red, White, and Blue,  
 The boast of the Red, White, and Blue;  
 With her flag floating proudly before her,—  
 The boast of the Red, White, and Blue.

The wine cup, the wine cup bring hither,  
 And fill you it up to the brim;  
 May the wreath they have won never wither,  
 Nor the star of their glory grow dim.  
 May the service united ne'er sever,  
 And hold to their colors so true,

## COLUMBIA, THE GEM, ETC.—CONCL'D.

The Army and Navy forever,—

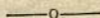
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue;

The Army and Navy forever,—

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

**Whack! Row de Dow.**

Good people all, both great and small,

Come listen to my song,

If you've got a little time to spare,

I won't detain you long;

'Tis of our flag, our Nation's brag,

Our Union and our Constitution:

For the Stars and Stripes must wave

Till the day of resurrection, with a

Whack! row de dow.

The Stars and Stripes must wave for ever,

Whack! row de dow:

For our Flag we're bound to save.

Down South, there's General Beauregard,

With his rebel crew,

Who says he'll make us, Northern folks,

Nip up dee doo den doo;

We'll have no more Bull Run affairs,

Where the chivalry say we did knock under;

For, we've got a brave McClellan now,

Who will give them Northern thunder.

Whack! row de dow,

How ARE you, General Bowgun?

Whack! row de dow,

Dat's what's de matter.



## WHACK! ROW DE DOW—CONCLUDED.

Now, there's our gallant Sixty-ninth,  
 Who never flinch for trifles,  
 And our bully boys, the Fire Zoaves,  
 With their little Minnie rifles ;  
 And first of all in duty's call,  
 The Massachusetts boys, so handy,  
 Who will show the southern chivalry,  
 No fool is Yankee Doodle Dandy.

Whack! row de dow,  
 No fool is Yankee Doodle Dandy ;

Whack! row de dow,  
 Yankee Doodle Doo.

In speaking of our Fire Zouaves,  
 Reminds me of a fact :

They've proved they don't do things by halves,  
 Nor take the backward track.

At the battle of Bull Run,  
 They fought their way so bravely ;  
 Oh, they did lay it low to trap the foe ;  
 How are ye, Black Horse Cavalry ?

Whack! row de dow,  
 The boys were on hand, I tell you ;

Whack! row de dow,  
 Oh, Sykesy, take de butt!



### Abraham's Daughter.

As Sung by Ben. Cotton, at Maguire's Opera House,  
 and encored to the echo.

Oh, de soldiers here, both far and near, dey did get  
 quite excited,  
 When from deir bredren from de Souf to war dey  
 was invited ;



## ABRAHAM'S DAUGHTER—CONCLUDED.

But it was to be, it is to be, it can't be nothing  
shorter,

An' if dey call upon dis child, I'se bound to die a  
martyr.

*Chorus :*

For I belong to de Fire Zoo-zoos, an' don't you  
tink I orter?

An' I'm gwine down to Washington, to fight for  
Abraham's daughter.

I'm tired of a city life, an' I'm gwine to jine de  
Zoo-zoos;

I'm gwine to try an' make a hit, down 'mong de  
Southern foo-foos;

But if perchance I should get hit, I'll show dem  
I'm a tartar;

We are bound to save dis Union yet, 'tis all dat we  
are arter.

*Chorus :*

For I belong to de Fire Zoo-zoos, and don't you  
tink I orter?

An' I'm gwine down to Washington, to fight for  
Abraham's daughter.

Dere is one ting more dat I would state, before  
I close my ditty,

'Tis all about de volunteers dat's left our good ole  
city;

Dey've gone to fight for 'de stars an' stripes, our  
Union now or neber,

So we'll gib three cheers for de Volunteers, and  
Washington for ever!

*Chorus :*

For I belong to de Fire Zou-zoos, an' don't you tink  
I orter,

An' I'm gwine down to Washington, to fight for  
Abraham's daughter.

## Willie has Gone wid de Soldiers.

As Sung by Ben. Cotton, with immense applause.

Oh, my true love has gone away,  
 He's gone upon the dark blue sea;  
 He says, "My Sally, I must go  
 To fight for Uncle Samuel, I. O. U."

*Chorus :*

Wid drums an' fifes beatin' in de street,  
 Rig-jig, blig-jig, rig-ah, jig-ah, jig ;  
 Drums and fifes are all de go,  
 Willie has gone wid de soldiers, oh !

His teeth were red, his hair was blue,  
 He wore green stripes down to his shoe ;  
 He says, "My Wenus, I must go  
 To fight for Uncle Samuel, I. O. U."

*Chorus :*

Wid drums an' fifes beatin' in de street,  
 Rig-jig, blig-jig, rig-ah, jig-ah, jig ;  
 Drums an' fifes are all de go,  
 Willie has gone wid de soldiers, oh !

His hair it fluttered in de breeze,  
 His voice was wafted on de trees ;  
 Because he eat such strong old cheese,  
 It made him as fierce as a war I. O. U.

*Chorus :*

Wid drums an' fifes beatin' in de street,  
 Rig-jig, blig-jig, rig-ah, jig-ah, jig ;  
 Drums an' fifes are all de go,  
 Willie has gone wid de soldiers, oh !

## The Harp of Old Erin & Banner of Stars.

AIR—*St. Patrick's Day.*

THE war trump has sounded, our rights are in danger;  
 Shall the brave sons of Erin be deaf to the call,  
 When Freedom demands of both native and stranger,  
 Their aid, lest the greatest of nations should fall?  
 Shall this banner, so dear to the exiled of the Gael,  
 By traitors and rebels in Anarchy's school,  
 Be trailed in the dust, disgraced in the vale,  
 While our people, the sovereign, in equity rule?

No! I swear by the love that we bear our old  
 Sire-land,  
 And the vows we have pledged to the home of  
 the free,  
 As we'd sheath our swords in the foes of dear Ireland,  
 We will use them as freely 'gainst traitors to thee.  
 Need we fear for our cause, when true hearts up-  
 hold it?  
 See, the men of all nations now march to the wars!  
 And shall Erin's stout hearts stand by and behold it,  
 Nor strike in their might for the Banner of Stars?

No, no! with their life's blood they'll guard the rich  
 treasure;  
 See how they respond to the call,—“Shoulder  
 arms!”  
 Though endeared by those sacred ties, with love be-  
 yond measure,  
 Of bosom friends, children, and Beauty's sweet  
 charms,  
 Yet they leave all behind, and equip for the battle,  
 Between Freedom and Rapine, like true sons of  
 Mars;  
 They'll conquer though traitors their cannon may  
 rattle,  
 And bring back triumphant the Banner of Stars.



## THE HARP OF OLD ERIN—CONCLUDED.

Oh, long may our flags wave in union together,  
 And the harp of green Erin still kiss the same  
 breeze,  
 And brave every storm that beclouds the fair weather,  
 Till our Harp, like the Stars, floats o'er rivers and  
 seas.  
 God prosper the bold hearts on both land and ocean,  
 Who go in defiance of danger and scars,  
 And send them safe home to their wives and their  
 sweethearts,  
 With the Harp of old Erin and Banner of Stars!

—o—

**Our Heritage.**

From "THE WIDOW."

AIR—*John Brown.*

OUR forefathers fought in Freedom's holy cause,  
 And made us a nation with just and honest laws,  
 And faithful their sons shall prove themselves to be  
 To Union and Liberty!

Freedom, freedom is our heritage,  
 As long as the Union stands.

To give us strength, and save us from all harm,  
 The pine of the North they joined with the palm;  
 If foes should assail us, our watchword shall be—  
 The Union and Liberty!

Freedom, freedom is our heritage,  
 As long as the Union stands.

They gave us a banner—the red, white and blue,  
 For ever may it wave o'er the brave and the true;  
 Then, three cheers, boys, for the flag of the free,  
 The Union and Liberty!

Freedom, freedom is our heritage,  
 As long as the Union stands.



## Off for a Soldier.

“Oh, where are yez goin’?” said Mrs. O’Flaherty,  
 One morning to Mike, as he shouldered a gun;  
 “I am goin’,” said Mike, “to put on regimintals,  
 An’ march wid the boys till rebellion is done.”

“An’ what, if ye’re kilt, will become of my childer,  
 My poor little boys, and the girl on my knee?  
 Sure, Mike,” said she, “I’ll be dead although livin’,  
 If niver again ye come back unto me.”

“Oh, Peggy, me darlint, no harm shall befall me;  
 The stars an’ the stripes shall float over me head;  
 An’, Peggy, ye know I must help save the counthry  
 That affords me protection, an’ gives me my bread.

An’ wont ye be proud iv your Mickey O’Flaherty,  
 Whin he comes back, dear Peggy, all covered wid  
 scars,  
 To show that he’s shtood in the front of the battle,  
 Where no one can shtand who shtays home from  
 the wars?”

“An’, Mickey,” said Peggy, “me prayers’ll go  
 wid ye,  
 Though deep in me heart I shall grieve for yer  
 sake;  
 An’ I’ll kiss our dear babies aitch mornin’ an’  
 avenin’,  
 An’ tache thim the name of their father to spake.

The papers I’ll read, Mike, to see if ye’re wounded—  
 Oh, faith, Mike, that thought makes a fire of me  
 brain;  
 To think of you lying, shot down by a ribel,  
 Wid an arm or a leg off, an’ groanin’ wid pain;

## OFF FOR A SOLDIER—CONCLUDED.

Wid no kind one near ye to give ye attintion,  
 To wipe the cowld dampness away from yer cheek :  
 Oh, Mike, it is hard, whin I think of these avils,  
 To look in yer face an' a partin' to shpake."

"But, Peggy," said he, "sure I'll come back a hero,  
 To be pointed at as America's pride ;  
 An' I'll carry me gun on the top iv me showlder,  
 Wid both legs all right, an' me arms by me side.

Faith, niver a dangerous bullet shall reach me,  
 An', sure, if it does, I will balk its design ;  
 For, wid God on me side, an' the thoughts of ould  
 Erin,  
 No sarious avil can iver be mine."

"But, Mickey," said Peggy, "how manny have  
 perished !

How manny are shleepin' that niver will wake,  
 Who marched wid the army a sarchin' for glory !  
 Oh, Mickey, stay home for yer poor Peggy's sake."

"Shtay at home ! is it, Peggy ? ah, niver, till traitors  
 Have fired their last gun at the flag of the free ;  
 I must go an' jist have a brief lark wid the ribels—  
 Those sons of the devil, who kicked up this spree.

An' good bye, me Peggy, an' good bye, me childer !  
 May God bless yez all till I come back again,  
 Wid me arms an' me legs, wid me head an' me body,  
 Wid niver a scratch, an' wid niver a pain !"

The drums then came beating, the colors were flying,  
 A kiss for his wife and his dear children three,  
 And Mickey O'Flaherty marched with the soldiers,  
 To fight for the flag of the faithful and free.

## “Old Put” on the Union.

(From “Put’s Original California Songster.”)

Written and Sung on the occasion of the Organization  
of the Greenwood Union Club.

AIR—*Crossing the Plains.*

Now all good fighting Union men, march out with  
sword in hand,  
For traitors, thieves and demagogues, are prowling  
through the land;  
They’ve taken one *defenceless fort*, five hundred men  
to one,  
But “Jeff.” will “hunt his den” before he captures  
Washing-ton.

They fortified and built a *raft* to “clean the Union  
out,”  
And that in sixty days, they did not entertain a  
doubt:  
The rebels, though prepared for war, soon found it  
would not “win”—  
Now I propose to “hang Old Buck,” and “tar and  
feather GWIN!”

The Union cry is heard from Maine to this Pacific  
slope,  
And California *may* be first to introduce the rope,  
To hang the vilest band of whelps the world has  
ever known—  
Give her the job, and she’ll enjoy the glory all alone.

“United,” we are bound to *stand*—“divided,” we  
must *fall*,  
We’ve thirty-four right brilliant stars, and bound to  
keep them all;



“OLD PUT” ON THE UNION—CONTINUED.

Where'er our banner is unfurled, may every gem be  
seen,  
And *fight* as our forefathers fought, to keep the first  
thirteen!

Though *brothers* meet in *deadly strife* upon the battle  
field,  
Our *noble Union* we'll preserve, no portion will we  
yield;  
No independent *North* or *South*, but UNION as it  
stands,  
If all stick by “Old Uncle Sam,” and back up his  
commands.

Should they attack Fort Pickens, poor picking they  
will find,  
Through rivers formed of *human blood*, our army'll  
march, now mind;  
But since they've found our government is not so  
much a *sham*,  
*Secessionists* will rue the day they fool'd with Uncle  
Sam!

We've pledged our lives and fortunes in a just and  
noble cause,  
T'uphold the Constitution and *enforcement* of the  
*laws*;  
We're “up and dress'd,” and ready, when the Union  
needs our help,  
To rush down South, and “clean out” every d—d  
secession whelp!

Here's a health to MAJOR ANDERSON, the bravest of  
the brave,  
And to his *sixty loyal men*,—long may their colors  
wave;—

## “OLD PUT” ON THE UNION—CONCLUDED

Ten thousand traitor thieves they fought, and fighting would be now,  
If Government had furnished them another “spotted sow.”

Stand by our noble “*Ship of State*,” and help the cause along,  
Our motto, “God and Liberty,” our UNION, right or wrong!  
Our flag still floats triumphantly where’er it is unfurled,  
The *STARS and STRIPES*, the proudest flag that waves throughout the world!



### The Grave of Washington.

DISTURB not his slumbers; let Washington sleep  
'Neath the boughs of the willow that over him weep;  
His arm is unnerved, but his deeds remain bright,  
As the stars in the dark vaulted heaven at night.  
Oh, wake not the hero; his battles are o'er;  
Let him rest undisturbed on Potomac's fair shore;  
On the river's green borders, so flowery dressed,  
With the hearts he loved fondly let Washington rest,  
With the hearts he loved fondly let Washington rest.

Awake not his slumbers; tread lightly around;  
'Tis the grave of a freeman; 'tis Liberty's mound.  
Thy name is immortal; our freedom you won,  
Brave sire of Columbia, our own Washington.  
Oh, wake not the hero; his battles are o'er;  
Let him rest, calmly rest, on his dear native shore;  
While the stars and the stripes of our country shall wave  
O'er the land that can boast of a Washington's grave,  
O'er the land that can boast of a Washington's grave.

## Black Brigade.

A Walk-around Dance—Composed by Old DAN EMMETT.

*Solo :*

Oh, where you gwine, Ephoram ? gwine to jine de  
Union ?

Oh, where you gwine, Ephoram ? hi ro we go ;

Oh, where you gwine, Ephoram ? gwine to jine de  
Union ?

Ha, ha, ha, ha ! we are right from Lincom's Land,

*Chorus :*

Den harness up de mule—be carful how you whip,  
An' mind your eye :

*Sam Johnson am de nigger general,*

We's de *Black Brigade*, why don't you let her rip !

Jeems Riber !

Massa Greeley, oh !

*Solo :*

Oh, we come from Ole Kentucky, gwine to jine de  
Union,

Oh, we come from Ole Kentucky, hi ro we go ;

Oh, we come from Ole Kentucky, gwine to jine de  
Union ;

Ha, ha, ha, ha ! we are right from Lincom's Land.

Den harness up de mule, &c.

*Solo :*

Oh, we come from Ole Missouri, gwine to jine de  
Union,

Oh, we come from Ole Missouri, hi ro we go ;

Oh, we come from Ole Missouri, gwine to jine de  
Union,

Ha, ha, ha, ha ! we are right from Lincom's Land.

Den harness up de mule, &c.



## The Seventh.

Written by Fitz James O'Brien.

OCH! we're the boys, that hearts desthroys,  
 Wid makin' love an' fightin';  
 We take a fort, the girls we court,  
 But most the last delight in.  
 To fire a gun, or raise some fun,  
 To us is no endeavor;  
 So let us hear one hearty cheer—  
 The Seventh's lads for ever!

*Chorus:*

For we're the boys, that hearts desthroys,  
 Wid makin' love an' fightin';  
 We take a fort, the girls we court,  
 But most the last delight in.

Like Jove above, we're fond of love,  
 But fonder still of victuals;  
 Wid turtle steaks, an' codfish cakes,  
 We always fills our kettles.  
 To drown aitch dish, we drinks like fish,  
 An' *mum*'s the word we utter;  
 An' thin we shwill our Leoville,  
 That oils our throats like butther.

For we're the boys, &c.

We make from hay, a splindid tae,  
 From banes, a gorgeous coffee;  
 Our crame is prime, wid chalk an' lime,  
 In fact, 'tis quite a trophy.  
 Our chickens roast, wid butthered toast,  
 I'm sure would timpl St. Peter;  
 Now you'll declare, our bill of fare,  
 It cudn't be completer.

For we're the boys, &c.

## THE SEVENTH—CONCLUDED.

Now, silence, all, whilst I recall  
 A memory swate an' tinder;  
 The maids an' wives, that light our lives  
 Wid deep, induring splindor.  
 We'll give no cheer for those so dear,  
 But in our hearts we'll bless them,  
 An' pray to-night, that angels bright,  
 May watch them an' caress them.

*Chorus:* For we're the boys, that hearts desthroys,  
 Wid makin' love an' fightin';  
 We take a fort, the girls we court,  
 But most the last delight in.

—o—

**Smiggey McGuirrel.**

I HAD a son, he came from the war,  
 Wid your daurel-lee, daurel-la-di-dee;  
 He fought at Bull Run, an' he got no pay—  
 Now he is carrying the hod for a shilling a day!  
 His name was Nau-rel-Mickey-Nau-rel—  
 Nic-nac-Nau-rel-Smig-gey-McGuir-rel—Walk off.

I got out of bed at eleven o'clock,  
 Wid your daurel-lee, daurel-la-di-dee;  
 I towld the maid to wind the clock,  
 An' she milk'd the cow from the chimney top!  
 Her name was Nau-rel-Maggie-Nau-rel—  
 Nic-nac-Nau-rel-Smig-gey-McGuir-rel—Walk off.

She fell right down upon the grass,  
 Wid her daurel-lee, daurel-la-di-dee;  
 She got the croup-croup-croup, an' I made a tint  
 right out of her hoops,  
 An' I brought her to with some turtle soup!  
 Her name was Nau-rel-Maggie-Nau-rel—  
 Nic-nac-Nau-rel-Smig-gey-McGuir-rel—Walk off.

## Columbia, Land of Liberty!

To Liberty's enraptured sight,  
 When first Columbia's region shone,  
 She hailed it from her starry height,  
 And, smiling, claimed it as her own.  
 "Fair land," the goddess cried, "be free!  
 Soil of my choice, to fame arise!"  
 She spoke, and straight Heaven's minstrelsy  
 Swelled the loud chorus through the skies—  
 All hail, for ever great and free,  
 Columbia, land of liberty!

War blew her clarion loud and long;  
 Oppression led his legions on;  
 To battle rushed the patriot throng,  
 And soon the glorious day was won.  
 Each bleeding freeman smiled in death,  
 Flying he saw his country's foes,  
 And, wafted by his latest breath,  
 To heaven the cheerful pæan arose—  
 Content I die, for thou art free,  
 Columbia, land of liberty!

And shall we ever dim the fires  
 That flame on Freedom's kindred shrines?  
 Shall Glory's children shame their sires?  
 Shall cowards spring from heroes' loins?  
 No! by the blood our fathers shed,  
 Oh, Freedom, in thy holy cause,  
 When streaming from the martyr'd dead,  
 It sealed and sacrificed thy laws.

We swear to keep thee great and free,  
 Columbia, land of liberty!



## We'll Conquer as We Go.

As Sung by Ben. Cotton.

(New Version of GLORY HALLELUJAH.)

Behold the Union army now in battle arrayed,  
Who to crush out rebellion, can fight undismayed ;  
There's many a gallant soldier on the battle field is  
laid,

But still we are marching on.

*Chorus :*

Glory, glory, glory to the North ;  
Glory to the soldiers she is sending forth ;  
Glory, glory, glory to the North,  
We'll conquer as we go.

Oh, when we captured Donelson, and far-famed  
Roanoke,

The hearts of our foes to their danger awoke ;  
And we'll show them that secession is no funny  
joke,

While we go a marching on.

Glory, glory, &c.

Woe, woe to the traitors who in heart or in deed,  
Have caused the brave sons of our country to  
bleed ;

The wrath of high Heaven it's vengeance will  
speed,

While we go a marching on.

Glory, glory, &c.

All honor to the volunteers who answered to the  
call,

With pride do they peril their lives and their all ;  
Beneath the blows of Union men secession soon  
must fall,

As we go a marching on.

Glory, glory, &c.

## Paddy's Secession.

As Sung by Ben. Cotton, with unbounded applause,  
Words by R. W. McQuade.

OH, it's little for glory I care—ambition is only a fable ;  
I'd as lave be meself as the major, wid good wine to drink on the table :  
I'd like to lie down in the sun, an' drame while my features were scorching,  
An' phin I'm too ould for me fun, shure, I'll marry a wife wid a fortune.

*Chorus :*

Oh, it's little for glory I care—ambition is only a fable ;  
I'd as lave be meself as the major, wid good wine to drink on the table.

In the winter, wid bacon an' eggs, a place by the turf fire blazing,  
Drink whisky while I stand on my legs, the divil a more I'd be axing ;  
Oh, I niver was fond of hard work—it wasn't the way wid the Gradys,  
An' I niver would make a good Turk, for I'm fond of me pig and petatees.

Oh, it's little for glory I care, &c.

Now, boys, let's be happy an' free—let frindship come out of our mouths ?  
Shure, what would GEORGE WASHINGTON say, about the secession down South ?  
But we'll fight for the *Stars an' the Stripes*, stick to them through foul or fair weather—  
Let *Greeley* secede, if he likes, but we'll keep all them bright stars together.

Oh, it's little for glory I care, &c.

## The Flag of our Union.

A SONG for our banner—the watchword recall,  
Which gave the Republic a station !  
United we stand—divided we fall,  
It made and preserves us a nation.

*Chorus :*

The union of lakes, the union of lands,  
The union of States none can sever ;  
The union of hearts, the union of hands,  
And the flag of the Union for ever,  
And ever !  
And the flag of the Union for ever !

What God in his mercy and wisdom design'd,  
And arm'd with his weapons of thunder ;  
Not all the earth's despots and factions combin'd  
Have the power to conquer or sunder.

*Chorus :*

The union of lakes, the union of lands,  
The union of States none can sever ;  
The union of hearts, the union of hands,  
And the flag of the Union for ever,  
And ever !  
And the flag of the Union for ever !

Oh, keep the flag flying—the pride of the van !  
To all other nations display it !  
The ladies for Union are all to a—man,  
But not to the man who'd betray it.

*Chorus :*

The union of lakes, the union of lands,  
The union of States none can sever ;  
The union of hearts, the union of hands,  
And the flag of the Union for ever,  
And ever !  
And the flag of the Union for ever !



## The New York Fire Zouaves.

As Sung by Miss Lotta, at Gilbert's Melodeon.

'TWAS on July the twenty-first, in eighteen sixty-one,  
 McDowell met Beauregard at the battle of Bull Run ;  
 Two of the noblest regiments that marched to their  
 early graves,  
 Were the Sixty-ninth, under Corcoran, and the New  
 York Fire Zouaves.

These regiments led on the van, were early in the  
 field,  
 Commanded by Farnham and Corcoran, as firm and  
 true as steel ;  
 They charged the enemy's batteries, their country's  
 honor to save,  
 And fell fighting by their guns, the Sixty-ninth and  
 Fire Zouaves.

Here's to their gallant colonel, young Ellsworth was  
 his name,  
 One that will ever be inscribed upon the roll of  
 fame ;  
 And his avenger by whom his murderer fell, too late  
 his life to save,  
 He's known by the name of Frank Brownell, a New  
 York Fire Zouave.

The Black Horse Cavalry made a charge, and took  
 an American flag,  
 But the Red Shirts picked them off so fast, they  
 couldn't keep the rag ;  
 Their Captain fell—the boys pell mell rushed in, the  
 colors to save,  
 And the flag was soon retaken by a New York Fire  
 Zouave.

## N. Y. FIRE ZOUAVES—CONCLUDED.

Success to McClellan, long life to General Scott ;  
 Before this war is ended, he'll make it mighty hot !  
 Let him send to the Empire State, and fill his ranks  
     with braves,  
 There's plenty left to avenge the death of the New  
 York Fire Zouaves.

**Viva l'America.**

NOBLE Republic ! happiest of lands !  
 Foremost of nations, Columbia stands ;  
     Freedom's proud banner floats in the skies,  
     Where shouts of Liberty daily arise.  
 "United we stand, divided we fall,  
 Union for ever—freedom to all.

*Chorus :*

Throughout the world our motto shall be,  
 "Viva l'America, home of the free !

Should ever traitor rise in the land,  
 Curs'd be his homestead, wither'd his hand ;  
     Shame be his memory, scorn be his lot,  
     Exile his heritage, his name a blot.  
 "United we stand, divided we fall,"  
 Granting a home and freedom to all.  
     Throughout the world, &c.

To all her heroes, justice and fame,  
 To all her foes, a traitor's foul name ;  
     Our Stripes and Stars still proudly shall wave,  
     Emblem of Liberty, flag of the brave !  
 "United we stand, divided we fall,"  
 Gladly we'll die at our country's call.  
     Throughout the world, &c.

## National Song and Chorus.

FLING out that banner, the standard of the free,  
 'Tis the same our brave fathers gained  
 Struggling for honor, for right and liberty,  
 And we'll bear it aloft unstained,  
 From its bright sky not a star shall ever fall,  
 While upheld by the free and brave;  
 Let the wretch who'd assail it be scorn'd and shunn'd  
 Till he sink in a base traitor's grave. [by all,  
     Hail! Standard of the free,  
     Glorious Flag of Liberty!  
 Long may thy rainbow folds be known in ev'ry sea;  
     No star shall ever be  
     Blotted from thy galaxy,  
 While a Freeman lives to strike a blow for Union  
     and for Thee!

Raise high that Banner until it kiss the light,  
 As it soars to the rising sun;  
 High as the eagle's shall be its glorious flight,  
 While the sands of old Time shall run:  
 Still shall its stars in radiant splendor shine,  
 Like the angels enrobed in light;  
 And its broad stripes shall spread like the branches  
     of a vine,  
 Till the nations acknowledge our might.

Chorus.

Spread out that Banner, yes, spread it to the breeze,  
 Till it floats o'er the western world;  
 Let it be honored throughout all climes and seas,  
 Where its folds are in pride unfurled.  
 May its defenders rush onward like the tide,  
 When it rolls in its foaming might,  
 To o'erwhelm ev'ry traitor who would our flag deride,  
 And our God will stand by the right!

Chorus.



**“All We Ask is, to be Let Alone.”**

AIR—*Villikins and his Dinah.*

As vonce I valked by a dismal swamp,  
There sot an Old Cove in the dark and damp ;  
And at every body as passed that road,  
A stick or a stone this Old Cove throwed ;  
And venever he shied a stick or a stone,  
He'd set up a song of—“Let me alone.

Let me alone, for I loves to shie  
These bits of things at the passers by ;  
Let me alone, for I've got your tin,  
And lots of other traps snugly in ;  
Let me alone, I am riggin' a boat,  
To grab votever you've got afloat ;  
In a veek or so I expects to come  
And turn you out of your 'ouse and 'ome ;  
I'm a quiet Old Cove,” says he, with a groan,  
“All I axes, is—Let me alone.”

Just then came along, on the self same way,  
Another Old Cove, and began for to say,—  
“Let you alone ! That's coming it strong !  
You've ben let alone a darned sight too long :  
Of all the saree that I ever heerd !  
Put down that stick !—you may well look skeered.  
Let go that stone ! If you once show fight,  
I'll knock you higher than any kite.  
You must have a lesson, to stop your tricks,  
And cure you of shieing them stones and sticks ;  
And I'll have my hardware back, and my cash,  
And knock your scow into tarnal smash ;  
And if ever I catches you round my ranch,  
I'll string you up to the nearest branch.  
The best you can do is to go to bed,  
And keep a decent tongue in your head ;

“ALL WE ASK,” ETC.—CONCLUDED.

For I reckon before you and I are done,  
You'll wish you had let honest folks alone.”

The Old Cove stopped, and the other Old Cove  
He sot quite still in his cypress grove,  
And he looked at his stick, revolving slow,  
Whether 'twere safe to shie it or no;  
And he grumbled on, in an injured tone,  
“All that I axed, vos—*Let me alone.*”



**Our Volunteers.**

SUDDEN and loud the war cry rang,  
It thrilled our startled ears;  
And to the ranks with ardor sprang  
Our gallant Volunteers.

*Chorus:*

Then hurrah, boys, hurrah!  
Fill the air with hearty cheers;  
Give three times three, and three times three,  
For our brave Volunteers.

Onward they came from hill and vale,  
Nor paused for loved ones' fears,  
But rushed where poured the fiery hail,  
Our noble Volunteers.

Then, hurrah, boys, &c.

Many among them bravely fell,  
And won a nation's tears;  
And history's page shall one day tell  
How fought our Volunteers.

Then hurrah, boys, &c.

## OUR VOLUNTEERS—CONCLUDED.

Pride of our land, 'tis theirs to save  
 And guard, for future years  
 That freedom, which our fathers gave  
 To our brave Volunteers.

Then hurrah, boys, &c.

And when their solemn task is o'er,  
 And peace again appears,  
 We'll welcome to our homes once more  
 Our gallant Volunteers.

Then hurrah, boys, &c.

**Fort Donelson.**

Written by a Californian.

THERE were twenty thousand Rebels in the strong-  
 hold of the West,  
 With lots of arms, provisions, and cannon of the  
 best ;  
 Floyd, Buckner, and Johnston, thought it could not  
 be won,  
 For they hoisted the black flag at Fort Donelson.

The Rebels thought the Northern men couldn't  
 stand their powder,  
 And since the battle of Bull Run, they bragged a  
 little louder ;  
 But you can bet they'll not soon forget the fight  
 we won,  
 When Grant and his gallant men took Fort Don-  
 elson.



## FORT DONELSON—CONCLUDED.

On the fourteenth of February, eighteen sixty-two,  
 The Federal gunboats tried what they could do ;  
 The " Louisville " dismounted their hundred and  
 twenty pound gun, [elson.  
 And soon the batteries were silenced at Fort Don-

The next day our troops commenced the land attack ;  
 Schwartz' battery the Rebels took, but it was soon  
 taken back ;

And bravely did they fight, and when the day was  
 done, [Donelson.

The Stars and Stripes did proudly float over Fort

Many thousand Rebel prisoners they took that day,  
 And Floyd with five thousand men ran away ;  
 Grant is a major general, for the battle that he won,  
 When he and his gallant men took Fort Donelson.

**Marching Along.**

THE army is gathering from near and from far,  
 The trumpet is sounding the call for the war ;  
 McClellan's our leader, he's gallant and strong—  
 We'll gird on our armor, and be marching along.

*Chorus :*

Marching along, we are marching along ;  
 Gird on our armor and be marching along—  
 McClellan's our leader, he's gallant and strong ;  
 For God and our country we are marching along.

The foe is before us in battle array,  
 But let us not waver, or turn from the way ;  
 The Lord is our strength, and the Union's our song,  
 With courage and faith we are marching along.

Marching along, &c.

## MARCHING ALONG—CONCLUDED.

Our wives and our children we leave in your care,  
 We feel you will help them with sorrow to bear;  
 'Tis hard thus to part, but we hope 'twont be long—  
 We'll keep up our hearts as we're marching along.  
 Marching along, &c.

We sigh for our country, we mourn for our dead,  
 For them now our last drop of blood we will shed;  
 Our cause is the right one, our foe's in the wrong—  
 Then gladly we'll sing as we're marching along.  
 Marching along, &c.

The flag of our country is floating on high,  
 We'll stand by that flag till we conquer or die;  
 McClellan's our leader, he's gallant and strong—  
 We'll gird on our armor, and be marching along.  
 Marching along, &c.



## Boys that Wore the Green.

By William Woodburn.

AIR—*John Anderson, my Jo.*

ON the twenty-first of July, beneath a burning sun,  
 McDowell met the Southern troops in battle, at  
 Bull Run;  
 Above the Union vanguard, was proudly dancing  
 seen,  
 Beside the starry banner, old Erin's flag of green.

Colonel Corcoran led the Sixty-ninth on that event-  
 ful day,—  
 I wish the Prince of Wales were there to see him in  
 the fray;—

## BOYS THAT WORE, ETC.—CONTINUED.

His charge upon the batteries was a most glorious  
 scene,  
 With gallant New York firemen, and the boys that  
 wore the green.

In the hottest of the fire there rode along the line  
 A captain of a Zouave band, crying, "Now, boys, is  
 your time ;"

Ah ! who is he so proudly rides, with bold and  
 dauntless mien ?

'Tis *Thomas Francis Meagher*, of Erin's isle of green !

The colors of the Sixty-ninth, I say it without  
 shame,

Were taken in the struggle to swell the victor's  
 fame ;

But Farnham's dashing Zouaves, that run with the  
 machine,

Retook them in a moment, with the boys that wore  
 the green !

Being overpowered by numbers, our troops were  
 forced to flee,

The Southern black horse cavalry on them charged  
 furiously ;

But in that hour of peril, the flying mass to screen,  
 Stood the gallant New York firemen, with the boys  
 that wore the green.

Oh, the boys of the Sixty-ninth, they are a gallant  
 band,

Bolder never drew a sword for their adopted  
 land ;

Amongst the fallen heroes, a braver had not been,  
 Than you, lamented Haggerty, of Erin's isle of  
 green.



## BOYS THAT WORE, ETC.—CONCLUDED.

Farewell, my gallant countrymen, who fell that fatal  
 day,  
 Farewell, ye noble firemen, now mouldering in the  
 clay ;  
 Whilst blooms the leafy shamrock, whilst runs the  
 old machine,  
 Your deeds will live, bold *Red Shirts*, and *Boys that*  
*Wore the Green !*



## My Love he is a Zou-Zu, only 19 Years Old.

My love is a Zou-Zu, so gallant and bold ;  
 He's rough and he's handsome, scarce 19 years old ;  
 To show off in Washington, he has left his own dear,  
 And my heart is a breaking, because he's not here.  
 For his spirit was brave, it was fierce to behold,  
 In a young man bred a Zou-Zu, only 19 years old.

His parents taught him to be a Cavalier,  
 But the life of a Zou-Zu he did much prefer ;  
 For his heart's with his country, in right or in wrong,  
 And in Richmond with Farnham he'll be afore long.  
 For his spirit was brave, &c.

My fond heart is beating for him constantly,  
 But I fear his affections may waver from me ;  
 For a sweetheart can be found in each State, I am told,  
 By a young man, a Zou-Zu, only 19 years old.  
 For his spirit was brave, &c.

And now for my Zou-Zu I grieve and repine,  
 For fear that his brave heart may never be mine ;  
 All the wealth of Jeff. Davis, in cotton or gold,  
 I would give for my Zou-Zu, only 19 years old.  
 For his spirit was brave, &c.

## We'll Never give up Dixie!

By Martin Andreas Sarles.

WE will fight for the Union now and ever,  
 'Gainst the traitors who would sever  
 The ties that bind us to Dixie land;  
 We'll help the Whigs to put down Tories,  
 Worse than those who live in stories  
 Of the early days of Dixie land.

Oh, I wish I was in Dixie,

Hooray, hooray!

In Dixie land I'll take my stand—

We'll never give up Dixie:

Away, away!

We're bound down South to Dixie;

Away, away!

We're bound down South to Dixie.

Down, down with the Rebels who would fire—  
 Turn into a funeral pyre

The Temple of Freedom in Dixie land;  
 And when they speak of a king, we'll glory  
 In a Sergeant Jasper's story,

Who was true to the Union in Dixie land.

Oh, I wish I was in Dixie,

Hooray, hooray!

In Dixie land I'll take my stand—

We'll never give up Dixie;

Away, away!

We're bound down South to Dixie;

Away, away!

We're bound down South to Dixie.

That dear old flag we'll carry proudly,  
 Singing, as we march on, loudly,

Hooray for the Union in Dixie land!

## NEVER GIVE UP DIXIE—CONCLUDED.

And now, three cheers for our Southern brothers,  
 Andy Johnson, and all the others

Who are true to the Union in Dixie land.

Oh, I wish I was in Dixie,

Hooray, hooray!

In Dixie land I'll take my stand—

We'll never give up Dixie;

Away, away!

We're bound down South to Dixie;

Away, away!

We're bound down South to Dixie.

**The Goose Hangs High.**

COME, listen to my rhyming, and I'll not detain you  
 long,

'Tis all about the country, as I'll tell you in my song.

We all do love our country, and for Freedom cry,

And every thing goes lovely, and the goose hangs  
 high,

Now there's our Southern brethren, they're feeling  
 very ill,

They always got fat offices, but couldn't get their  
 fill;

They want to rule the country, too, but they can't,  
 although they try,

For every thing goes lovely, and the goose hangs  
 high.

So then they took to stealing, 't was the best that  
 they could do,

They stole our forts and arsenals, and all the money,  
 too;



## THE GOOSE HANGS HIGH—CONCLUDED.

They did not leave a dollar, but to steal it did try,  
For, every thing was lovely, and the goose hung  
high.

Until they came to Pickens, and they thought to get  
it, too,

But brave Lieutenant Slemner said, that would  
never do ;

So, he sent old Bragg a warning that made him  
rather shy, [hung high.

For, our guns they stuck out boldly, and our flag

So, then we called for volunteers, the country for  
to save,

And show the Southern chivalry that Northern men  
were brave ;

Then we sent them down our New York boys, who  
swore to conquer or die,

And make every thing look lovely, and the goose  
hang high.

And then our gallant Firemen formed a regiment  
of Zouaves,

And under Col. Ellsworth, espoused the country's  
cause ;

But they lost their young Commander, (for the  
Union he did die,)

But they'll make the South pay dearly, and the  
goose hang high.

Now there's McClellan at the head of our our forces  
on the land,

And gallant Commodores on the seas, to make the  
Rebels stand ;

They will crush out this rebellion,—for the Union  
shall not die,— [high.

Then every thing will go lovely, and the goose hang

## Three Hundred Thousand More.

AIR—*Hurrah for Harry Clay.*

WE are coming, Father Abraam, three hundred thousand more,  
 From Mississippi's winding stream, and from New England's shore;  
 We leave our ploughs and workshops, our wives and children dear,  
 With hearts too full for utterance, but with a silent tear:  
 We dare not look behind us, but stedfastly before—  
 We are coming, Father Abraam, three hundred thousand more.

*Chorus:*

We dare not look behind us, but stedfastly before—  
 We are coming, Father Abraam, three hundred thousand more.

If you look across the hill-tops that meet the northern sky,  
 Long moving lines of rising dust your vision may descrie;  
 And now the wind, an instant, tears the cloudy veil aside,  
 And floats aloft our spangled flag in glory and in pride;  
 And bayonets in the sunlight gleam, and bands brave music pour—  
 We are coming, Father Abraam, three hundred thousand more.

*Chorus:*

And bayonets in the sunlight gleam, and bands brave music pour—  
 We are coming, Father Abraam, three hundred thousand more.

## THREE HUNDRED, ETC.—CONCLUDED.

If you look all up our valleys, where the growing  
 harvests shine,  
 You may see our sturdy farmer boys fast forming  
 into line ;  
 And children from their mothers' knees are pulling  
 at the weeds,  
 And learning how to reap and sow, against their  
 country's needs ;  
 And a farewell group stands weeping at every cot-  
 tage door—  
 We are coming, Father Abraam, three hundred  
 thousand more.

*Chorus :*

And a farewell group stands weeping at every cot-  
 tage door—  
 We are coming, Father Abraam, three hundred  
 thousand more.

You have called us, and we're coming, by Rich-  
 mond's bloody tide,  
 To lay us down for Freedom's sake, our brothers'  
 bones beside ;  
 Or from foul Treason's savage grasp to wrench the  
 murderous blade,  
 And in the face of foreign foes its fragments to  
 parade ;  
 Six hundred thousand loyal men, and true, have  
 gone before—  
 We are coming, Father Abraam, three hundred  
 thousand more.

*Chorus :*

Six hundred thousand loyal men, and true, have  
 gone before—  
 We are coming, Father Abraam, three hundred  
 thousand more.



(original.)

**Little Mac.**

By TREM.

BRAVE Union hearts, awake to glory,  
 Millions of freemen bid ye rise;  
 Raise, ye young men, with patriots hoary,  
 The yoke 'neath which our country lies:

*Chorus:*

March on, brave hearts—march on, brave hearts!  
 And let our leader be  
 The man who'll lead to victory's goal,  
 And Little Mac is he.

Shall we, freemen, allow that hater  
 Of all his country holds most dear,  
 Davis, the double deep dyed traitor,  
 To wield a despot's sceptre here?

*Chorus:*

March on, brave hearts—march on, brave hearts!  
 And let our leader be  
 The man who'll crush our country's foe,  
 And Little Mac is he.

Shall we, born free, with negroes labor—  
 Shall we with slaves till our free soil?  
 The freeman work with his slave neighbor,  
 And, equal, with him, share his toil!

*Chorus:*

Never, true hearts—never, freemen!  
 Our soil shall ALL be free;  
 We have a man who'll make it so,  
 And Little Mac is he.

### Soldier's Tear.

UPON the hill he turn'd to take a last, fond look,  
At the valley, and the village church, and the cottage,  
by the brook ;

He listen'd to the sounds so familiar to his ear,  
And the soldier lean'd upon his sword, and wiped  
away a tear.

Beside that cottage porch a girl was on her knees,  
She held aloft a snowy scarf which flutter'd in the  
breeze :

She breathed a prayer for him, a prayer he could  
not hear,

But he paused to bless her as she knelt, and wiped  
away a tear.

He turn'd and left the spot—oh, do not deem him  
weak,

For dauntless was the soldier's heart, though tears  
were on his cheek.

Go watch the foremost ranks in danger's dark  
career—

Be sure the hand most daring there has wiped  
away a tear.

—o—

### Columbia for Ever!

COLUMBIA for ever!  
From thee I'll ne'er sever ;  
Thy dwelling is in my heart's core :  
How many opprest,  
In thee have found rest,  
When strangers they came to thy shore !

Thy daughters I'll prize,  
Till life ebbs and dies,  
Remember'd, and blest they shall be ;

## COLUMBIA FOR EVER!—CONCLUDED.

For when sick and laid low,  
 In the dark hours of wo,  
 They were angels of mercy to me.

Hail! land of my choice,  
 In thee I rejoice;  
 Forget thee! no, no, I will never;  
 As father and mother,  
 As sister and brother,  
 I love thee, Columbia, for ever.

Thy eagle is watching,  
 If treason be hatching,  
 From Georgia the cry goes to Maine—  
 To the block with his head,  
 Let the traitor lie dead,  
 That would dare to enslave thee again!

—o—

**Still Float, Spangled Banner.**

STILL float, spangled banner, o'er land and o'er ocean,  
 Hope of the bondsman, and strength of the free,  
 Thy home is as free as thine own gentle motion,  
 The patriot stranger is shielded by thee.  
 Where is the eye doth not view thee with gladness?  
 Or where is the slave, be he ever so low,  
 Whose heart doth not bound in the midst of his  
 sadness—  
 Whose soul is not fired by liberty's glow?

Thy stars they are brilliant, an emblem of glory,  
 Thy sons are protected alike under thee:  
 Freedom's first sires emblazoned in story,  
 Have left thee their blessing, oh, flag of the free;

## STILL FLOAT, ETC.—CONCLUDED.

All nations for ages were trod by oppression,  
 No day-star of freedom enlighten'd the world:  
 To freemen indignant, resisting aggression,  
 Columbia's broad banner its glories unfurled.

Like Aurora's bright rays through the arches of  
 heaven,  
 Refulgent it broke o'er the sorrowing night;  
 The black veil of tyrants in pieces was riven,  
 Displaying the eagle encircled in light.  
 Oh, flag of my heart, may'st thou flourish for ever,  
 The terror of tyrants and hope of the slave;  
 May the foul fiend of discord ne'er hope to sever  
 The stars of our Union, oh, home of the brave.

—o—

## America, the Anchor and Hope of the World.

UNDAUNTED in peril, and foremost in danger,  
 Ever ready the rights of mankind to defend—  
 The guard of the weak, and support of the stranger,  
 To oppression a foe, and to freedom a friend;  
 Amid the rude scenes of dismay and commotion,  
 Since Anarchy first her red banner unfurl'd,  
 Still, firm as a rock in her own native ocean,  
 Stood America, the anchor and hope of the world.

Sweetest spot on the earth, where true honor, com-  
 bining  
 With justice and truth, give a strength to the whole;  
 Where the rosebud of beauty, with valor entwining,  
 Enlargeth the heart, and exalteth the soul.  
 Oh, land of my birth, yet shall peace be thy portion,  
 And thy white sails in commerce again be unfurl'd;  
 And still shalt thou stand, like a rock in the ocean,  
 The anchor of beauty, the hope of the world.



## Little Log Hut.

As Sung by Ben. Cotton.

In a little log-hut in Ole Virginny,  
 A nigger lived dat come from Guinea;  
 His massa whip him bery little,  
 But gib him plenty ob work an' victual.  
 Ole massa Clem was a clever body,  
 Ebery mornin' took his toddy;  
 But when de sun sink in de ribber,  
 He stop de work and rest dis nigger.

*Chorus :*

Ching-a-ring, a-ring, an' dat's de way  
 De darkies spend deir holiday. (*Repeat.*)

When all was still, dere was no noise,  
 Except it come from some ob de boys;  
 It would make you laugh to hear ole Squashy  
 Mention de name ob General Washy.  
 When de darkies dey heard dat,  
 Dey all begin to raise deir hats;  
 De wenches gathered in a ring,  
 An' dis am de song dat dey did sing :

*Chorus :*

Ching-a-ring, a-ring, an' dat's de way  
 De darkies spend deir holiday. (*Repeat.*)

On de sebenteenth day ob last Sep'tober  
 When de Juba Dance was ober,  
 A great big noise, it sound like thunder,  
 Made de darkies stare wid wonder:  
 A great big cloud got in de medder,  
 De darkies all huddled up togedder;  
 Now, after all dat great sensation,  
 'Twas nuffin' but de darkies from *anodder plan-*  
*tation.*

*Chorus :*

Ching-a-ring, a-ring, an' dat's de way  
 De darkies spend deir holiday. (*Repeat.*)

## The Land of Love and Liberty.

AIR—*Rule Britannia.*

HAIL, great republic of the world !  
 The rising empire of the west ;  
 When fam'd Columbus' mighty mind impress'd,  
 Gave Europe's sons a place of rest.

Be thou for ever, ever blest and free,  
 The land of love and liberty !

Beneath thy spreading, mantling vines,  
 Beside thy flowery groves and springs,  
 And on thy lofty, lofty mountains' brow,  
 May all thy sons and fair ones sing—

Be thou for ever, ever blest and free,  
 The land of love and liberty !

From thee may future nations learn  
 To prize the cause thy sons began ;  
 From thee may future, future tyrants know,  
 That sacred are the rights of man.

Be thou for ever, ever blest and free,  
 The land of love and liberty !

Of thee may sleeping infancy  
 The pleasing, wondrous story tell ;  
 And patriot sage, in venerable mood,  
 Instruct the world to govern well.

Be thou for ever, ever blest and free,  
 The land of love and liberty !

May guardian angels watch around,  
 From harm protect these new-born states,  
 And all ye friendly, friendly nations join,  
 And thus salute the child of fate—

Be thou for ever, ever blest and free,  
 The land of love and liberty !

## The Dying Soldier to his Sword.

FRIEND in the battle day,  
 My father's sword and mine,  
 I cast thee now away,  
 For ever thee resign !  
 The bitter conflict's past,  
 This palsied arm doth shrink,  
 Life's tide is ebbing fast,  
 My spirits fade and sink.  
 Yet, ere I breathe my last adieu,  
 I turn to thee, companion true ;  
 And, for the aid thou didst afford,  
 I thank thee well, my own good sword !

Though dimm'd thy once bright blade,  
 With foemen's blood imbrued,  
 Thy strength is undecay'd,  
 Thy courage unsubdued,  
 When I am dead and gone,  
 Thou'lt gleam again on high,  
 Some hand will bear thee on  
 To deeds of victory.

Yet, ere I breathe my last adieu,  
 I turn to thee, companion true ;  
 And, for the aid thou didst afford,  
 I thank thee well, my own good sword !



D. E. APPLETON & CO'S  
DESCRIPTIVE  
CATALOGUE  
OF  
Song Books,  
DREAM, ASTROLOGY, & COOKERY BOOKS,  
Novels, Toy Books, &c.  
AND THE  
STANDARD, MINOR AND ACTING DRAMA.

---

Any Book in this Catalogue mailed, Post Paid, on receipt of Price, in Coin or Postage Stamps.

Any five 25 ct. Books mailed, post paid, for \$1.00.  
" three 37½ " " " " " 1.00.  
" five 50 " Cloth Bound Song Books " 1.00.

---

SAN FRANCISCO:  
CLARKE & APPLETON, PRINTERS,  
522 Merchant and 508 Montgomery Streets,  
1862.



**D. E. APPLETON & CO.,**  
508 Montgomery St., San Francisco,  
**STATIONERS,**

DEALERS IN

**Novels, Blank Books, &c.**

**DIRECT IMPORTERS from EUROPE,**  
OF  
**GEORGE WOSTENHOLM'S CELEBRATED**  
**POCKET CUTLERY;**

ALSO, OF

**JONATHAN CROOKS' Extra Quality First Class**  
**CUTLERY,** and Cutlery from the Manufactory  
of **ALEXANDER, SHEFFIELD.**

**D. E. APPLETON & CO.** are in receipt,  
by every Steamer, of the **NEWEST NOVELS,**  
also of from **600 to 1000 Colored LITHO-**  
**GRAPHIC PICTURES of the WAR.**

THEY ALSO IMPORT EVERY VARIETY OF

Pocket Books, Ivory Tablets, Toilette Requisites,  
Photographic Albums, and

**5,000 OTHER ARTICLES OF USE AND ORNAMENT,**  
all of which they offer for sale at a fair price.

**Orders** from the Country accompanied by the  
Cash will be **promptly attended to.**

**PERSONS OUT OF EMPLOYMENT**  
would do well to send for D. E. Appleton & Co's  
List of Articles which they manufacture and import,  
for sale by Agents.

# CATALOGUE OF Song Books,

PUBLISHED AND FOR SALE BY

**D. E. Appleton & Co.,**

508 MONTGOMERY ST.—OPPOSITE TUCKER'S,

SAN FRANCISCO.



**California Songster.** A choice selection of local and other popular Songs, giving an amusing sketch of the ups and downs of California life. Price 25 cents.

**Put's Original California Songster.** This work is composed entirely of original California Songs, giving a better history of a California Miner's life than any work published. The songs abound in rough wit and humour. Among them will be found, "Seeing the Elephant;" "Emigrant from Pike;" the "Fools of '49;" &c. &c. Price 25 cents.

**Johnson's Original Comic Songs, No.**

**1.** The sale of this book has been immense throughout the State. It is one of the best Song Books ever published in the United States. The famous songs of "Billy Barlow;" "Mrs. Johnson;" "Joe Bowers;" "The Ragged Coat;" and the "Wonderful Telescope," will be found here, with many of the most humorous Songs ever published. Price 25 cents.

**Put's Golden Songster.** This is another of those inimitable epitomes of mining life in early times in California. This work enumer-

ates the qualities of the "Sacramento Gals" and "Hangtown Gals" in mellifluous rhyme. Here, also, are related the troubles of "Sweet Betsey from Pike," with her

"Two yoke of cattle, a large yellow dog,

A tall shanghai rooster, and one spotted hog."

Price 25 cents.

**Conner's Irish Song Book.** In this rich collection of Songs, all of which have, when sung by Conner, been honored by two, three, and even six encores, and which are now received with unbounded applause whenever sung, we find the most popular Irish Songs of the day, such as "The Ould Bog Hole;" "Nell Flaherty's Drake;" "Lave us a Lock of your Hair," &c. &c. Price 25 cents.

**The Bella Union Melodeon Songster.** A collection of Songs, Comic and Sentimental, which have become favorites with the public, from having been sung at the place of amusement from which the book takes its name. Price 25 cents.

**Union Songster.** This is a collection of soul-stirring National Songs, which should, in this hour of our nation's peril, when treason shows its brazen front unblushing in our midst, resound through the length and breadth of our land. Price 25 cents.

**Johnson's New Comic Songs, No. 2.** Being a fine collection of California Songs. Among this rich selection may be mentioned "I couldn't Stand the Press;" "Poker Jim;" and "New Year's Calls." No miner's cabin should be without a copy of this book. Price 25 cents.



**Pacific Song Book.** A handsome 18mo. volume of 300 pages, beautifully bound in cloth, with gold illuminated back, containing all the Songs ever published on the Pacific coast. This book is in fact a History of California in early times. Nothing shows the character of a people more than their ballads, and a more correct idea of life in '49 can be gained from this volume than from all the California Guides, Annuals, &c. ever published. Price \$1.50.

**The Shilling Song Book;** containing 175 of the most popular national, patriotic, sentimental and comic ballads of the day. Price 25 cents.

**Red, White and Blue Songster.** This contains all the popular songs of America. It is illustrated with many engravings. Price 25 cents.

**Gentle Annie Melodist, No. 1.** This is one of the most popular song books of the present day. It contains the words and music of upwards of sixty new songs. Price 37½ cents.

**GENTLE ANNIE MELODIST, No. 2.** A splendid collection of the words and music of the newest songs from the operas, sea songs, camp songs, comic songs, &c. Price 37½ cents.

**GENTLE ANNIE MELODIST, No. 1.** Bound in cloth; gold illuminated centre. Price 50 cents.

**GENTLE ANNIE MELODIST, No. 2.** Bound in cloth; gold illuminated centre. Price 50 cts.

**Home Melodist.** A collection of songs and ballads, words and music. Bound in cloth. Price 50 cents.

**Rosalie Prairie Flower Melodist;** being a collection of the newest sentimental songs published, words and music. Price 37½ cents.



**Horse Doctor.** Every one who owns a horse, and cares for its welfare, should invest two bits in the purchase of this invaluable little work. A person by having it on hand, to refer to in an emergency, may save \$1.000. It gives a complete description of the physiology of the horse, and directions for the successful treatment of all diseases which horse flesh is heir to; valuable hints respecting feeding will also be found here, the whole forming a volume worth its weight in gold, as it contains in a convenient form the concentrated essence of all the ponderous volumes which have been written on the Art of Farriery.—Buy it, and sell it not for any consideration. Price 25 cents.

**Cattle Doctor.** To stock raisers and dairymen, this book is indispensable. It gives recipes for curing all diseases of cattle, and a mass of valuable information concerning the raising of stock. In California too little care is taken of stock, and consequently thousands die annually. The two bits spent for this wonderful book will go far towards lessening this evil, and opening the eyes of farmers and others to their real interests. All that is necessary to be known concerning the care of cattle, is comprised in this valuable work. Price 25 cents.

**Rarey's System & Practice of Taming the Horse.** By means of a little patient study of this valuable work, any man can become in a short time an accomplished "Hippozanezapprovoisier," and break horses as well as Rarey or "any other man." It contains an immense amount of information concerning the purchasing and breaking of horses, &c. Price 25 cents.

**Songs of Sentiment.** This book contains some of the most exquisitely touching Songs ever written, as well as others abounding in delicate humor; all tastes, grand and gay, lively and severe, are here suited. The celebrated song, "The Heart Bowed Down by Weight of Woe," will be found among the number. Price 25 cents.

**The Patriotic Songster.** This collection, comprising all the best American Naval, Military, and other National Songs, should be in the hands of every man woman and child; it is in itself a History of America, and all should be familiar with the glorious songs of our country. Price 25 cents.

**Mac Dil Darrel Melodist, No. 1.** This is a fine collection of Irish, Nigger, Dutch, and Yankee Comic Songs, among which will be found the popular "Mac Dil Darrel," all the new versions of "Jordan is a Hard Road to Trabel," &c. &c. A larger amount of fun was never sold for two bits. The whole book is full of side-splitting jokes and songs. Price 25 cts.

**MAC DIL DARREL MELODIST, No. 2;** being a perfect casket of gems of humor and melody. The "Mac Dil Darrel Medley;" Harry Fox's celebrated song, "Oh! Gay Girls;" Bob Smith's "Miss Molly," and a number of others sung by the most popular singers of the day, are contained in this book. Price 25 cents.

**Mac Dil Darrel Joker.** Filled with the funniest stories, witticisms, jokes and bon mots of the choice spirits of the age, a man who gives a little study and attention to this little gem, can keep a company in a roar all night. Price 25 cents.

**The American Joke Book.** Containing the largest and finest collection of Yankee stories and sayings ever offered to the public. It is a companion volume to Sam Slick, full of sparkling wit and brilliant repartee. Price 25 cents.

**Byron Christy's Black Clown Joke Book.** This book contains a most admirable collection of jokes, repartees, witty sayings, speeches, conundrums, &c., arranged by Byron Christy, the original black clown and humorist. It is full of fun, and will excite many a hearty laugh. Price 25 cents.

**Fred. Shaw's American Diadem.** All the choice comic songs, ballads and medleys, composed and originally sung by the great American comic vocalist, Fred. Shaw, will be found here. All the songs of this comic genius bear the stamp of originality, and have been greeted with thunders of applause in all the principal theatres and concert rooms in the United States. Price 25 cents.

**The American Joker** is a new work, containing an admirable collection of rough and ready jests, anecdotes and odd sayings. This book is embellished with 60 engravings. Price 25 cents.

**Charley Fox's Bijou Songster.** Containing comic banjo songs, duets, trios, quartettes, funny lectures, dialogues, stories, jokes, &c. &c., composed and sung by Charles H. Fox. Price 25 cents.

**Guide for Raising Canary and other Song Birds.** An invaluable work to those who are fond of feathered pets. Price 25 cents.



**Bob Smith's Clown Song and Joke**

**Book.** Containing Songs, Parodies, Queer Sayings, Quaint Doings, Hits at the Times, Repartees, &c., as delivered in the Arena by the Prince of Jesters, Bob Smith. This book is a perfect encyclopædia of wit, and the surest cure for the blue devils; those who wish to laugh and grow fat will do well to invest in it. Price 25 cents.

**The Concert Room Comic Songster;**

containing excruciatingly funny Yankee, English, Irish and Dutch songs, as sung by the popular singers of the day. Price 25 cents.

**Arlington's Banjo Songster;**

being the choicest of the compositions of W. Arlington, comprising banjo songs, duetts, walk arounds, bon mots, &c. Price 25 cents.

**Vaughan & Fox's Banjo Songster.**

This book contains the celebrated solos, duetts, and comic songs, sung by T. Vaughan & Harry Fox with such success, at Niblo's, (New York,) and other concert rooms. Price 25 cents.

**Charley Fox's Sable Songster;**

containing many of the best banjo songs, jokes, and gems of wit, composed by that favorite Ethiopian comedian, C. H. Fox;—beautifully illustrated. Price 25 cents.

**Buckley's Melodies, No. 1.**

This contains many of the most celebrated songs sung by Buckley's Minstrels, among others the favorite, "A little more cider, do." Price 25 cents.

**BUCKLEY'S MELODIES, No. 2.**

Here will be found "Katy Did," "Old Cuffee," and a great number of other popular songs. This series is beautifully illustrated. Price 25 cents.



**BUCKLEY'S MELODIES, No. 3.** That beautiful copyright song, "Fleur de Marie," will be found in this collection: that irresistibly funny song, "Loose de Rein and Let Her Went," is also here. Price 25 cents.

**BUCKLEY'S MELODIES, No. 4 ;** containing a vast number of new and original songs, among which will be found "A Chinaman's Tail," (Tale) "Our Union Right or Wrong," &c. &c. Price 25 cents.

**John Brown Song Book ;** containing the original John Brown song with "Hallelujah" chorus, "his soul goes marching on!" and all the famous John Brown songs, patriotic and comic, comprising many original California versions, also all the newest and most popular songs of the day. Price 25 cents.

**Charley Fox's Ethiopian Songster ;** being a collection of banjo songs, duetts, trios, &c., composed and sung by Chas. H. Fox, and greeted nightly with thunders of applause. Price 25 cents.

**Unsworth's Burnt Cork Lyrics.** This work is finely illustrated, and contains all the popular and original songs sung by Unsworth, the new star in the world of negro minstrelsy. Price 25 cents.

**Mat Peel's Banjo.** This book contains the chief songs sung by Peel's Campbell's Minstrels, and which they have rendered so deservedly popular. Finely illustrated. Price 25 cents.

**Pete Morris' American Comic Melodist,** containing all the new and original comic songs of that preeminent American singer. Price 25 cents.

**Christy's Plantation Melodies** are, and ever should be, as familiar as household words. No. 1 contains all the old favorites. Price 25 cts.

CHRISTY'S PLANTATION MELODIES, No. 2, contains a number of comic songs, and others full of deep pathos. Price 25 cents.

CHRISTY'S PLANTATION MELODIES, No. 3; being a collection of the most popular songs sung by the original Ethiopian Minstrels. Price 25 cents.

CHRISTY'S PLANTATION MELODIES, No. 4, is a collection of songs which have become national, and identified with the American people. Price 25 cents.

CHRISTY'S PLANTATION MELODIES, No. 5, contains all the latest negro melodies at present sung in New York concert rooms. Price 25 cts.

**George Christy & Wood's New Song Book**, illustrated with numerous engravings of the most laughable character, full of side-splitting jokes and original songs. Price 25 cts.

**Byron Christy's Clown Joke Book**; a collection of songs, stories, dialogues and conundrums—finely illustrated. Price 25 cents.

**Byron Christy's Burnt Cork Comicalities**; containing rich jokes, funny sayings, quaint conceits, curious anecdotes, &c. Price 25 cents.

**The Camp Fire Song Book.** A collection of patriotic, convivial, and national songs, embracing all the popular camp and marching songs as sung by our army. Price 25 cents.

**Beadle's Dime Song Book, No. 1.** A collection of standard songs, sentimental and comic. Price 25 cents.

BEADLE'S DIME SONG BOOK, No. 2; containing the productions of the finest ballad writers of all countries. Price 25 cents.

BEADLE'S DIME SONG BOOK, No. 3. A fine selection from the chief patriotic, sentimental, and comic songs of the day. Price 25 cents.

BEADLE'S DIME SONG BOOK, No. 4; being one of the best of this admirable series. Price 25 cents.

BEADLE'S DIME SONG BOOK, No. 5. One of the best song books ever published. Price 25 cents.

BEADLE'S DIME SONG BOOK, No. 6; containing Irish songs, sentimental songs, comic songs, and Union songs. Price 25 cents.

BEADLE'S DIME SONG BOOK, No. 7. An immense number of the most favorite songs of the day will be found here. Price 25 cents.

BEADLE'S DIME SONG BOOK, No. 8. This is a splendid collection of popular songs, as sung in the principal theatres and concert rooms. Price 25 cents.

BEADLE'S DIME SONG BOOK, No. 9. All the latest songs published will be found comprised in this fine collection. Price 25 cents.

BEADLE'S DIME SONG BOOK, No. 10. The most popular songs of the present day will be found here. Price 25 cents.



- Beadle's Military Song Book;** containing a variety of songs which are sung at the camp fires of our army. Price 25 cents.
- Berry's Comic Songs.** This book presents an inexhaustible fund of merriment. Price 25 cents.
- The Handy Andy Songster.** A new collection of Irish songs abounding in wit and originality. Price 25 cents.
- Harry Lorrequer Songster.** One of the most beautiful collections of Irish poetical gems ever published. Price 25 cents.
- The Irish Boy & Yankee Girl Songster;** comprising all the original songs as sung by the Florences, with such immense success, throughout the U. States and Europe. Price 25 cents.
- The Shamrock, or SONGS OF OLD IRELAND.** A choice collection of the sentimental, comic, convivial, patriotic and political songs of Erin. Price 25 cents.
- Charley O'Malley Songster;** containing the popular Irish songs and recitations as given by Ogden, the renowned Irish vocalist. Price 25 cents.
- Rory O'More Songster;** comprising all the newest Irish songs of every description, grave and gay, lively and severe, comic and sentimental. Price 25 cents.
- Lover's Irish Songs;** containing the latest sentimental and comic Irish songs, written by those celebrated authors, Sam'l Lover and Chas. Lever. Price 25 cents.



**White's New Illust'd Melodeon Song Book;** containing a variety of all the new and most popular jokes, conundrums, burlesque lectures, &c., as sung by White's band of Serenaders. Price 25 cents.

**White's Plantation Melodies.** A collection of the best negro songs; embellished with numerous engravings. Price 25 cents.

**White's Ethiopian Songster.** A fine selection of the most popular Ethiopian songs of the day: full of engravings. Price 25 cents.

**White's Serenaders' Song Book;** containing the most popular songs, glees, choruses, operatic pieces, jokes, stories, conundrums, &c. Price 25 cents.

**Charley White's New Book of Black Wit and Darkey Conversations;** being the second series of the kind ever published, and the most complete budget of fun to be met with. Price 25 cents.

**Charley White's Ethiopian Joke B'k;** illustrated with numerous engravings—and one of the most humorous books of the day. Price 25 cents.

**George Christy's Ethiopian Joke B'k, No. 1;** containing many of the best jokes of this celebrated performer, also dialogues, &c. Price 25 cents.

GEO. CHRISTY'S ETHIOPIAN JOKE BOOK,  
No. 2. A book of sparkling wit. Price 25 cts.

GEO. CHRISTY'S ETHIOPIAN JOKE BOOK,  
No. 3; containing all the latest jokes, lectures, stump speeches and interludes, of this popular performer. Price 25 cents.

- Uncle Sam's Naval & Patriotic Songster**; illustrated with many engravings, and containing songs of American victories by sea and land. Price 25 cents.
- Columbian Songster**; containing a choice selection of comic and sentimental songs, embellished with numerous engravings. Price 25 cents.
- Juliana Johnston's Own Col'd Solos**; containing some of the most popular negro songs ever written. Price 25 cents.
- Humming Bird Songster**. A collection of standard songs, comic and sentimental; full of fine engravings. Price 25 cents.
- The Naval Songster**. A choice selection from the most favorite naval and patriotic songs and glees; finely illustrated. Price 25 cents.
- Bryant's Essence of Old Virginny**, containing all the new and laughable songs sung by the celebrated Bryant's Minstrels. Full of fine engravings. Price 25 cents.
- Paddy's Own Song Book**. A choice selection of comic songs, duetts, trios, and sentimental ballads. All of the most popular Irish songs will be found here. Price 25 cents.
- Teddy Regan Songster**. An admirable selection of popular songs. Price 25 cents.
- Songs from Dixey's Land**. A splendid collection of songs, containing "Dixey," Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4. Price 25 cents.
- The American Songster**, beautifully bound in cloth, with gold illuminated border, contains all the chief songs sung by the most celebrated vocalists of the day. Price 50 cents.

- Gems of Irish Song**, 236 pp., bound in cloth, gold illuminated back—a beautiful collection of poetic gems. Price 50 cents.
- Christy's Songster**; 236 pp., bound in cloth, gold illuminated back—Christy's most popular songs, in a convenient form. Price 50 cents.
- Moore's Irish Songster**; 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back, containing an immense number of songs, ballads, &c. Price 50 cents.
- Singer's Gem**; 236 pages, cloth, gilt back, containing a great variety of the most popular songs. Price 50 cents.
- Rosebud Songster**; 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back, illustrated with many engravings. Price 50 cents.
- Exile of Erin Songster**; 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back—a collection of exquisitely pathetic Irish songs. Price 50 cents.
- World of New Negro Songs**; 236 pages, cloth, gilt back—all the newest and most popular songs of the day in a neat volume. Price 50 cents.
- Serenaders' Own Book**; 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back—a fine collection of first class songs. Price 50 cents.
- Forget-Me-Not Songster**; 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back—a beautiful little bijou. Price 50 cents.
- The Singer's Souvenir**; 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back—a beautiful little book full of illustrations, suitable for a present. Price 50 cents.



- American Star Songster;** 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back—a song book for every home. Price 50 cents.
- Nigger Melodies;** 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back. All the most popular Nigger melodies, bound in a handsome volume. Price 50 cents.
- National Songster;** 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back, containing the national songs of America. Price 50 cents.
- Punch's Comic Songster;** 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back—a complete melange of side-splitting, fun-provoking songs, as sung at all the theatres and concerts in the world—profusely illustrated. Price 50 cents.
- Forecastle Songs and Yarns;** 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back. This book of sea songs will serve to while away many a watch, and will please every reader. Price 50 cents.
- Harp of Erin Songster;** 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back—a fine collection of the songs of the Emerald Isle. Price 50 cents.
- Sentimental Forget-Me-Not;** 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back—a collection of American and English sentimental songs, together with translations from the Italian, French, and German. Price 50 cents.
- Billy Burton's Songster;** 236 pages, cloth, gold illuminated back. The songs of the public favorite, Billy Burton, are here presented in a neat and attractive form. Price 50 cents.
- The Popular Songster;** a beautifully bound volume of 240 pages, profusely illustrated, containing a great number of comic and sentimental songs. Price \$1.00.



**Leavitt & Allen's series of Song Books;** 160 pp., bound in cloth, gold illuminated backs, printed on fine paper. Price 50 cts. each; comprising—

**THE NEW NATIONAL SONG BOOK;** containing songs, odes, and poems on national subjects.

**THE UNION SONG BOOK.** A choice and well selected collection of the most popular sentimental, patriotic, naval, and comic songs.

**THE SINGER'S OWN BOOK.** An admirable collection of songs.

**THE PARLOR SONG BOOK.** A choice collection of songs for families.

**THE SOLDIER'S COMPANION.** A choice selection of military songs.

**THE SAILOR'S COMPANION.** A fine collection of naval songs,

**THE HOUSEHOLD SONG BOOK.** A fine collection of fireside songs, sentimental and comic.

**THE EVERY DAY SONG BOOK.** Containing songs for all occasions.

**THE AMERICAN SONG BOOK.** Containing the most popular patriotic, sentimental, and comic songs, as sung by the great singers of the day.

**THE FIRESIDE SONG BOOK,** illustrated. Containing popular duetts, glees, &c.

**THE NEW POCKET SONG BOOK.** A choice collection of the most popular songs, glees, extravaganzas, choruses, &c.

- Christy's Plantation Melodies;** beautifully bound in red cloth, and gold—containing the full series of Christy's songs. Price \$1.00.
- The Mammoth Songster;** a large volume containing nearly 500 songs of every description. Price \$1.00.
- Song Book for the Million;** an immense volume of 1,500 pages, containing all the best songs ever published—beautifully bound in morocco. Price \$2.50.
- The Giant Songster;** a handsome volume of 840 pages, neatly bound in cloth, with gilt back. Price \$1.00.
- Book of 1,000 Songs;** 750 pages, splendidly bound in cloth, with gilt back—a fine collection of songs. Price \$1.00.
- Book of 1,001 Songs;** 1,100 pages. A magnificent collection of the popular songs of the day, in one handsome volume, filled with engravings. Price \$1.50.
- The Complete Fortune Teller, DREAM BOOK, and ASTROLOGER—**500 pp., 18mo. All that has ever been written from the earliest ages, on the subject of the occult sciences, will be found in this work. Bound in boards, and profusely illustrated. Price \$1.00.
- The Complete Fortune Teller, DREAM BOOK, and ASTROLOGER—**500 pp., 18mo. Handsomely bound in cloth, gilt back. Price \$1.25.
- Fairy Dream Book.** Containing an interpretation of dreams on every conceivable subject. Price 25 cents.

**The Astrologer's Dream Book, FORTUNE TELLER and ORACULUM**; giving instructions for the foretelling of future events, by dreams, cards, dice, dominoes, charms, spells, moles & other marks, palmistry, coffee grounds, and all of the known methods. Price 50 cents.

**U. S. Fortune Teller and Dream B'k.**

A new and complete system of fortune telling, founded on the experience of all ages, in seven parts, the whole forming an unerring guide to the knowledge of future events; teaching how to interpret dreams, the signification of moles, the anatomy of the body as governed by the signs of the zodiac, chartology, palmistry, how to tell fortunes from the grounds of a coffee cup, and giving a mass of valuable information. Price 50 cents.

**The Fortune Teller's Own Book**—by

Raphael, the astrologer of the 19th century. By studying this book, a person may become as expert a fortune teller and astrologer, and be as equally capable of foretelling the future, as any of those persons who gain their living, and in many instances acquire immense fortunes, by professing a knowledge of astrology which can scarcely extend beyond what is given in this work. Price 50 cents.

**AMERICAN DIME DREAM BOOK.** Bound in handsome paper cover. Containing interpretations of over 600 dreams. Price 25 cents.

**FONTAINE'S GOLDEN WHEEL DREAM B'K & FORTUNE TELLER.** An extraordinary book, recently published, in which many hidden mysteries are brought to light. Price 50 cents.



**Life of Belle Cora, THE CELEBRATED WOMAN OF PLEASURE.** Containing a history of her childhood, seduction, and adventures in Charleston, (S. C.,) Baltimore, New Orleans, and California; giving also a racy account of her amours in those places—embellished with a beautifully executed and correct likeness. This remarkable woman was the Lola Montez of the Pacific coast, and her life contains sufficient of strange adventure to interest every reader. Price 25 cents.

**The Oraculum, or Book of Fate,**—Formerly in possession of the Emperor Napoleon, who never undertook any important affair without first consulting it. This wonderful work is translated from an ancient Egyptian manuscript, written on rolls of papyrus, which were found grasped in the hand of a mummy, in one of the Royal Tombs near Mount Lybicus, in Upper Egypt. The translation was made by H. Kirchenhoffer, Fellow of the University of Pavia, &c. This is without doubt the most wonderful work in the world, and was probably written by one of Pharaoh's magicians. Price 25 cents.

**LE MARCHAND'S FORTUNE TELLER.** Containing many dark secrets. Price 50 cents.

**SYBILLINE LEAVES.** A most amusing fortune telling book, which will never fail to produce roars of laughter. Price 25 cents.

**THE WHOLE ART OF CONJURING.** Giving instructions in the mode of performing those tricks most suitable for parlor magic performances. Price 25 cents.

**GREAT WIZARD OF THE NORTH'S HAND BOOK OF NATURAL MAGIC.** Giving an account of the means by which the wizards and prestidigitateurs of the present day accomplish their most wonderful feats. By means of this book a man may, with a little practice, become quite an expert conjuror. Price 25 cents.

**THE MODEL LETTER WRITER.** Giving the philosophy of epistolary correspondence, with directions for letter writing on all subjects. Price 25 cents.

**THE COMPLETE LETTER WRITER.** Containing a great variety of letters on relationship, business, love, courtship, marriage, friendship, &c. &c. Price 50 cents.

**THE POLITE LETTER WRITER.** Containing plain rules for composition, and a variety of letters on every subject imaginable. Price 50 cts.

**HOYLE'S GAMES, ILLUSTRATED EDITION.** Embracing all the most modern modes of play, and the rules practised at the present time in playing billiards, whist, draughts, cribbage, backgammon, and all other fashionable games; together with the whole of Frère's Chess Hand Book. Price 75 cents.

**HOYLE'S GAMES.** Bound in cloth. Containing instructions for playing all games of cards. Price 75 cents.

**APPLETON'S WASHING BOOK.** No family should be without these invaluable books. What it will cost to replace one article lost through the want of the book, will be sufficient to buy three or four. Price 25 cents.

**HOWE'S COMPLETE BALL ROOM HAND BOOK.** Containing upwards of 300 dances, including all the latest and most fashionable—embellished with elegant illustrations;—also, the calls for the different changes, and the most approved figures. This is the standard work in all dancing academies throughout the United States. Price 75 cents.

**DIME SPEAKER.** A collection of speeches and recitations, compiled from the best sources. Price 25 cents.

**DIME DIALOGUES.** A collection of dialogues, which will be found of great assistance to the student of elocution. Price 25 cents.

**REPRODUCTIVE PHYSIOLOGY.** A complete manual of all matters pertaining to the relations of the sexes. By Frederick Cook, M. D. Price \$1.00.

Dr. Hollick's works are invaluable, and should be found in every family. The series comprises—

The Marriage Guide,.....	price \$1.25.
Matron's Manual,.....	“ 1.25.
Popular Treatise on Venereal Diseases, “	1.25.
Diseases of Women,.....	“ 1.25.
Male Generative Organs.....	“ 1.25.

**THE AMERICAN READY RECKONER,** bound.  
A most convenient book for every one. Price 50 cents.

**BYRNE'S PRICE BOOK, READY RECKONER, AND MEASURER.** Price 75 cents.

**WIZARD'S BOOK OF CONUNDRUMS.** A most amusing work. Price 25 cents.



**Home Truths for Young Wives;** containing hints on the management of a house, bringing up children, etiquette, receiving company, and a thousand things which every woman should know. Price 25 cents.

**The Good Cook.** The most complete Cookery Book of the present day: while it gives instruction how to cook every thing, from a beef steak to the most elaborate French dish, it renders the method plain to the meanest comprehension by the brevity and conciseness of its instructions. Price 50 cents.

**Mrs. Bradley's Book of Cookery;** containing the whole Art of Cookery, as practised by the most celebrated professors of the culinary art in all countries. Price 50 cents.

**Ladies' Guide, or Skilful Housewife.** A most valuable work, giving information respecting everything requisite to be known by those who keep house, also valuable recipes for cooking, &c. &c. Price 25 cents.

# CATALOGUE

OF

## STANDARD NOVELS,

CONSTANTLY FOR SALE BY

**D. E. APPLETON & CO.,**

508 Montgomery Street—opposite Tucker's,

*SAN FRANCISCO.*



### CHARLES DICKENS' WORKS.

Great Expectations....	50	Old Curiosity Shop....	50
Lamplighter's Story... 50		Sketches, by Boz.....	50
David Copperfield.....	50	Oliver Twist.....	50
Dombey and Son.....	50	Little Dorrit.....	50
Nicholas Nickleby.....	50	Tale of Two Cities.....	50
Pickwick Papers.....	50	New Years' Stories....	50
Christmas Stories.....	50	Dickens' Short Stories.	50
Martin Chuzzlewit.....	50	Message from the Sea..	50
Barnaby Rudge.....	50	Holiday Stories.....	50
Dickens' New Stories..	50	American Notes.....	50
Bleak House.....	50	Pie-Nic Papers.....	50

### ALEXANDRE DUMAS' WORKS.

Count of Monte Cristo. 1 00		Memoirs of a Physician 1 00
Memoirs of a Marquis.. 1 00		Queen's Necklace..... 1 00
Louise La Valliere..... 1 00		Diana of Meridor..... 1 00
Countess of Charny.... 1 00		Six Years Later..... 1 00
The Iron Mask..... 1 00		Camille ..... 1 00

Are each in two volumes, paper cover.

The Three Guardsmen. 75		Forty-five Guardsmen. 75
Twenty Years After... 75		The Iron Hand..... 50
Bragelonne ..... 75		The Conscript, 2 vols. 1 00
Edmond Dantes..... 50		Mohicans of Paris..... 50
Genevieve..... 50		The Horrors of Paris.. 50

### GEORGE SAND'S WORKS.

Consuelo..... 50		Countess of Rudolstadt 50
------------------	--	---------------------------

**G. W. M. REYNOLDS' WORKS.**

Mysteries of the Court of London, 2 vols. ....	100	Mary Price.....	100
Rose Foster, 3 vols. ....	150	Eustace Quentin.....	100
Caroline of Brunswick.	100	Joseph Wilmot.....	100
Venetia Trelawney....	100	Banker's Daughter....	100
Lord Saxondale.....	100	Kenneth .....	100
Count Christoval.....	100	The Rye-House Plot... 100	
Rosa Lambert.....	100	The Necromancer.....	100
Above are each in two volumes, paper cover.			
The Opera Dancer.....	50	Duke of Marchmont... 50	
The Ruined Gamester..	50	The Soldier's Wife.... 50	
Child of Waterloo.....	50	May Middleton.....	50
Ciprina.....	50	Massacre of Glencoe... 50	
Robert Bruce.....	50	Queen Joanna, or The	
Discarded Queen.....	50	Court of Naples.....	50
The Gipsy Chief.....	50	Loves of the Harem.... 50	
Mary Stuart, Queen of		Ellen Percy.....	50
Scots.....	50	Agnes Evelyn.....	50
Wallace, the Hero of		Pickwick Abroad.....	50
Scotland .....	50	Parricide.....	50
Isabella Vincent.....	50	Life in Paris.....	50
Vivian Bertram.....	50	Countess and the Page. 50	
Countess of Lascelles..	50	Edgar Montrose.....	25

**AINSWORTH'S GREAT WORKS.**

Tower of London, 2 vols	100	Mysteries Court Stuarts	50
Miser's Daughter, do. .	100	Life of Jack Sheppard.	50
Guy Fawkes.....	50	Life of Davy Crockett..	50
The Star Chamber.....	50	Windsor Castle .....	50
Newgate Calendar.....	50	Dick Turpin.....	25
Old St. Paul's.....	50	Life of Grace O'Malley.	38
Mysteries of the Court		Leni Leoti .....	25
of Queen Anne.....	50	Prairie Flower.....	25

**EUGENE SUE'S WORKS.**

Wandering Jew.....	100	Martin the Foundling..	100
Mysteries of Paris.....	100	These are each in 2 vols.	

**WILKIE COLLINS' BEST WORKS.**

The Crossed Path 2 vols	100	Sister Rose.....	25
The Dead Secret, 2 vols.	100	The Yellow Mask.....	25
Hide and Seek.....	50	After Dark.....	50
The Stolen Mask.....	25	Woman in White .....	100
Strange Story, (Bulwer,) 50			



**CHARLES LEVER'S WORKS.**

Charles O'Malley.....	50	Con Cregan.....	50
Harry Lorrequer.....	50	Davenport Dunn.....	50
Jack Hinton.....	50	WARREN'S WORKS.	
Tom Burke of Ours.....	50	Ten Thousand a Year,	
Knight of Gwynne.....	50	2 vols., paper.....	1 00
Horace Templeton.....	50	The Diary of a Medical	
Arthur O'Leary.....	50	Student .....	50

**SMOLLETT'S GREAT WORKS.**

Adventures of Peregrine Pickle, 2 vols. .	1 00	Adventures of Humphrey Clinker.....	50
Roderick Random.....	50		

**FREDRIKA BREMER'S WORKS.**

Father and Daughter..	1 00	The Neighbors.....	1 00
The Four Sisters.....	1 00	The Home.....	1 00
The above are in two volumes, paper cover.			

**HARRY COCKTON'S WORKS.**

Sylvester Sound.....	50	Valentine Vox, the Ventriloquist .....	50
The Sisters.....	50		

**MRS. SOUTHWORTH'S WORKS.**

Hickory Hall.....	50	Deserted Wife.....	1 00
Broken Engagement... ..	25	Wife's Victory.....	1 00
The Gipsy's Prophecy. .	1 00	Retribution .....	1 00
The Mother-in-Law....	1 00	Curse of Clifton.....	1 00
Haunted Homestead... .	1 00	Discarded Daughter... .	1 00
The Lost Heiress .....	1 00	The Initials.....	1 00
Lady of the Isle.....	1 00	The Jealous Husband.. .	1 00
The Two Sisters.....	1 00	The Dead Secret.....	1 00
The Three Beauties....	1 00	Belle of Washington... .	1 00
Vivia; Secret Power... .	1 00	Kate Aylesford.....	1 00
India, Pearl River.....	1 00	Courtship and Matrimony .....	1 00
The Missing Bride....	1 00		

**FRANK FAIRLEGH'S WORKS.**

Frank Fairlegh.....	50	Harry Coverdale's Courtship, \$1. cloth, .	1 25
Lewis Arundel.....	75	Lorrimer Littlegood... .	1 00
Fortunes Harry Racket Scapegrace .....	50	or in cloth.....	1 25
Les Misérables, (Hugo,) 5 volumes, each .....	75		
The Hunchback of Notre Dame, (Hugo,).....	50		
Amelia .....(Fielding)	50	Handy Andy, (Lover,)	50
Tom Jones, 2 vols. (do.)	1 00	Rorey O'More, (do.)	50

**POPULAR WORKS BY THE BEST AUTHORS.**

Phantom Ship.....	25	Morgan, the Buccaneer	25
Monroe Edwards.....	25	Harry Tempest .....	25
Joseph T. Hare.....	25	Naval Officer.....	25
Desperadoes of the New World.....	25	John A. Murrell .....	25
Helen Jewett .....	25	Mysteries of N. Orleans	25
Female Life in N. York	25	Dick Turpin.....	25
Brigand .....	25	Jonathan Wild.....	25
Flying Artillerist.....	25	Seven Brothers of Wy- oming .....	25
Wauungee .....	25	Rebel Bride.....	25
Gold Seekers .....	25	Old Put .....	25
Dark Shades of City Life	25	Robber's Wife. ....	25

**NEW BOOKS.**

A Life's Secret. By Mrs. Henry Wood... 50	The Earl's Heirs. By Mrs. Henry Wood... 50
The Channings. By Mrs. Henry Wood... 50	The Mystery. By Mrs. Henry Wood..... 50
The Trail Hunter. By Gustave Aimard..... 50	Train's Union Speeches First Series. By Geo. Francis Train, Esq. of Boston. Containing 25 Speeches in all... 25
The Indian Scout. By Gustave Aimard..... 50	Train's Union Speeches Second Series. Deliv- ered in England since the publication of the First Series. By Geo. Francis Train, Esq. . 25
The Prairie Flower. By Gustave Aimard..... 50	Archbishop Hughes' Sermon on the War. And George Francis Train on the Downfall of England..... 25
The Pirates of the Pra- iries. By Gustave Ai- nard..... 50	George Francis Train on Slavery, Emanci- pation, and the Par- doning of Traitors... 25
Love's Labor Won. By Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth. In two volumes ..... 1 00	
The Flirt; or, The Life of a Fashionable Young Lady. By Mrs. Grey ..... 50	
The Two Prima Don- nas. By George Au- gustus Sala. .... 25	

ALL the NEW NOVELS are Imported, as soon as Published, by

**D. E. APPLETON & CO.,**

508 MONTGOMERY STREET,

Opposite TUCKER'S, San Francisco.

**D. E. APPLETON & CO'S**

**CATALOGUE OF**

# **Children's Toy Books,**

**SOLD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT**

**508 MONTGOMERY STREET, OPPOSITE TUCKER'S,**

**SAN FRANCISCO.**



## **The Great Fairy Library.**

**HOUSEHOLD STORIES FOR LITTLE FOLKS.**

Quarto, 32 pages each; colored title page, and profusely illustrated with exquisitely executed wood engravings, by Pascal Loomis—12 kinds, namely:

Cinderella,	Aladdin,
Jack the Giant Killer,	Tom Thumb,
Puss in Boots,	Blue Beard,
Red Riding Hood,	Goody Two Shoes,
Beauty and the Beast,	Mother Goose Rhymes,
Jack and the Bean Stalk,	Robinson Crusoe.

**Price 25 cents each.**



**YOUTH'S LIBRARY OF GREAT MEN.** A new edition of illustrated books for children; in stiff covers, beautifully illuminated, gilt edges, 24mo., 256 pages—12 kinds, namely:

Life of Washington,	Life of General Worth,
Life of General Taylor,	Life of General Wellington,
Life of General Brown,	Life of General Warren,
Life of General Scott,	Life of General Napoleon Bonaparte,
Life of General Putnam,	Life of General Marion.
Life of General Lafayette,	
Life of Ben. Franklin,	

Price 3 bits each.

**COZANS' PICTORIAL LIBRARY.** Bound in stiff covers, 156 pages, embellished with elegant engravings—6 kinds, namely:

Little Robinson of Paris,	Cousin Kate's Stories,
American Revolution,	Stories for Young Friends
Scenes in Foreign Lands,	Christmas at Home.

Price 25 cents each.

**INDESTRUCTIBLE TOY BOOKS AND PRIMERS.** Printed on linen cloth, with splendid illustrations in oil colors—12 kinds, namely:

Old Mother Hubbard,	David,
Cock Robin and Jenny Wren,	Child's First Primer,
Little Bopeep,	Boys' and Girls' Illustrated Primer,
Old Woman and Pig,	Little Man and Maid,
Farmer Boy's Alphabet,	Child's Pictorial Primer,
Ruth,	Samson.

Price 25 cents each.

**THE MOTHER GOOSE LIBRARY,** in neat picture covers. Comprising all the old favorite fairy tales and nursery rhymes. Finely illustrated.

Price 3 bits.

**UNCLE PHILIP'S LIBRARY.** Stiff covers, 16mo., illuminated titles, 64 pages—6 kinds, namely:

Last Battles of the American Revolution,	First Battles of the Revolution,
Good Boy's Stories,	Pleasant Stories in Rhyme
Good Girl's Stories,	Discontented Squirrel.

Price 20 cents each.

**ROSEBUD LIBRARY.** 12 volumes, octavo, bound in fancy covers, with large colored plates—viz.:

Home Pets,	My Father's Pets,
Little Dog Trusty,	Mother Hubbard,
House that Jack Built,	Apple Pie,
Cock Robin,	Mouse and Cake,
Pictures and Fables for the Young,	My Aunt Ball,
	Toy Shop.
	History of an Apple,

Price 20 cents each.

**COZANS' FIRESIDE STORIES.** Quarto, 16 pp. A series of new and attractive colored picture books with illuminated covers, each book containing 8 colored engravings—6 kinds, namely:

Book of Fables,	Joeko and Pussey,
Girls' Delight,	Boy's Delight,
Home Pictures,	Tom Thumb,

Price 20 cents each.

**GOLDEN PRIMER.** Large octavo, colored plates, and illuminated cover. Price 20 cents.

**BEAUTIFUL MINIATURE GIFT BOOKS.** 64mo., full gilt, in boxes—12 kinds, namely:

The Wedding Ring,	Floral Wreath,
The Golden Vase,	Seasons,
Friendship's Jewel,	Bible Gems,
Vase of Flowers,	Daily Food,
Crystal Gems,	Sacred Gift,
Offering,	Gift of Piety.

Price 20 cents each.

MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES. 16mo., 64 pp.,  
100 illustrations, stiff covers. Price 20 cents.

AUNT MARY'S PICTURE BOOKS, octavo. Each  
book contains 8 large colored pictures—12 kinds,  
namely :

Harry Brave,	Father's Gift,
Little Eva,	Uncle's Gift,
Little Drummer,	Mother's Gift,
Funny Book,	The Aunt's Gift,
Puss and Piggy,	Stories for Boys,
Harum Scarum Tommy,	Stories for Girls.

Price 1 bit each.

AUNT ODAMADODD'S SERIES. An entire  
new style of toy books, mammoth 8 pages, illu-  
minated covers—12 kinds, namely :

Little Miss Consequence,	Comic Crumbs to feed Lit-
True Story of the Spoilt	tle Ones,
Frock,	Comical Pictures and Se-
Naughty Boys,	rious Stories,
Naughty Girls,	Funny Pictures, Food and
Little Heads and Little	Fingers,
Hearts,	One, Two, Buckle my Shoe
Funny Physic and Funny	Silver Sixpence,
Pictures,	Foolish Boys and Girls.

Price 15 cents each.

MARKS' PAINTED TOY BOOKS, 12mo., 8 col-  
ored illustrations in each book—12 kinds, viz.,

Adventures of Little Red Dame Trot and her Comical	
Riding Hood,	Cat,
The history of Whittington and his Cat,	Adventures of Little Dame
Adventures of Goody Two	Chump and her Little
Shoes,	White Dog,
Cinderella, or the Little	The Life and Death of Cock
Glass Slipper,	Robin,
The House that Jack Built	Adventures of Mother Hub-
	bard and her Dog.

Price 1 bit each.



GEM PRIMER. 18mo., colored cover, full of pictures. Price two for 1 bit.

NEW PICTURE PRIMER. 18mo., colored engraving on cover, embellished with 26 finely executed wood engravings. Price two for 1 bit.

GOOD BOYS' AND GIRLS' OWN PRIMER. 18mo., colored illustrated cover, 30 pictures. Price two for 1 bit.

COLUMBIAN PRIMER. Octavo, 16 pages, beautifully printed in blue ink, containing over 50 illustrations. Price 1 bit.

SNOW DROP PRIMER. Octavo, 16 pages, printed in blue ink, finely illustrated. Price 1 bit.

AMERICAN PICTORIAL PRIMER. 12mo., 24 pages, colored illustrated covers, full of fine wood engravings. Price 1 bit.

JUVENILE GEM. 18mo., 60 pages, 200 engravings. Price 1 bit.

UNCLE FRANK'S SERIES. 16mo., full of colored engravings, illustrated covers—12 kinds, namely :

History of Goody Two Shoes,	Jackey Jingle,
The House that Jack Built,	Lord Bateman,
Funny Alphabet,	Old Mother Hubbard and her Dog,
Story of Simple Simon,	Jack Spratt,
Grandma's Tales,	Whittington and his Cat,
Old Dame Trott and her Comical Cat,	Life and Death of Cock Robin.

Price 1 bit each.

**FRANKLIN TOYS.** A new series of moral and instructive toy books, each containing 24 pages 12mo., with illuminated borders and colored covers—7 kinds, namely :

Good Child's Own Book,	Girl's Cabinet,
Stories about Animals,	Boy's Cabinet,
Stories about Birds,	Child's Casket,
Nursery Primer.	

Price 1 bit each.

**LITTLE PEOPLE'S A B C** Octavo, 16 pages, printed in blue ink, colored illustrated cover, embellished with over 70 finely executed engravings. Price 1 bit.

**HILL'S ALPHABET BLOCKS.** Painted in oil colors on wood, very durable—3 different sizes. Price 50 cents, 75 cents, and \$1.25 per set.

**A B C CARDS.** Fine colored pictures, large size. Price 20 cents each.

**A B C CARDS.** Plain engravings, large size. Price 15 cents each.

**A B C CARDS.** Small size, colored. Price 1 bit each.

# ALPHABETICAL LIST OF PLAYS,

— SOLD BY —

D. E. Appleton & Co., 508 Montgom'y St.

- |   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
| <p><b>A</b></p> <p>Agreeable Surprise<br/>         Alfred the Great,<br/>         Alfonso, King of<br/>         Castile,<br/>         Actress by Day-<br/>         light,<br/>         All in the Wrong,<br/>         Antonio,<br/>         All for Love,<br/>         Amellia, the Love<br/>         Test,<br/>         Any Thing New,<br/>         Adelmorn,<br/>         Athenian Captive,<br/>         As You Like It,<br/>         Amateurs and Act-<br/>         ors,<br/>         Advice to Hus-<br/>         bands,<br/>         Americans in Paris<br/>         Acis and Galatea,<br/>         A. S. S.<br/>         Awkward Arrival,<br/>         Æthiop,<br/>         Angel of the Attic,<br/>         All's Fair in Love,<br/>         Art of Acting,<br/>         Andy Blake,<br/>         Angels,<br/>         Aline.</p> <p><b>B</b></p> <p>Busy Body,<br/>         Boarding House,<br/>         Begone, Dull Care<br/>         Barnaby Brettle,<br/>         Banker Hill,<br/>         Bankrupt,<br/>         Belle's Stratagem,<br/>         Blind Bargain,<br/>         Bride of Abydos,<br/>         Blue Stocking,<br/>         Bridal Ring,<br/>         Brother and Sister<br/>         Bee Hive,</p> | <p>Beacon,<br/>         Blind Boy,<br/>         Bellamira,<br/>         Bottle Imp,<br/>         Battle of Hexhaim<br/>         Bertram,<br/>         Bride of Lammer-<br/>         moor,<br/>         Black Eyed Susan<br/>         Betsey Baker,<br/>         Brigand,<br/>         Box and Cox,<br/>         Brian Boroilme,<br/>         Blue Devils,<br/>         Breach of Promise,<br/>         Born to Good Luck<br/>         British Slave,<br/>         Ben Bolt,<br/>         Ben, the Boat-<br/>         swain,<br/>         Barrack Room,<br/>         Brigand,<br/>         Bamboozling,<br/>         Beauty and Beast,<br/>         Bachelor's Bed-<br/>         room,<br/>         Broken Sword,<br/>         Bold Dragoons,<br/>         Bombastes Furioso<br/>         Belphegor,<br/>         Boots at the Swan,<br/>         Box &amp; Cox (Ethi-<br/>         opian version),<br/>         Bridal,<br/>         Bloomer Costume,<br/>         Bottle,</p> <p><b>C</b></p> <p>Cabinet,<br/>         Citizen,<br/>         Country Girl,<br/>         Caswallon,<br/>         Carib Chief,<br/>         Cato,<br/>         Caractacus,<br/>         Conscience,</p> | <p>Comfortable Ser-<br/>         vices,<br/>         Cozeners,<br/>         Corsicans,<br/>         Commissary,<br/>         Chancery Suit,<br/>         Curfew,<br/>         Capuchin,<br/>         Cunning Lover,<br/>         Child of Nature,<br/>         Corsair,<br/>         Conjugal Lesson,<br/>         Coroner's Inquisi-<br/>         tion,<br/>         Children in the<br/>         Wood,<br/>         Captain's not<br/>         A-Miss,<br/>         Cozy Couple,<br/>         Clockmaker's Hat,<br/>         Cockneys in Calif'a<br/>         Cricket on the<br/>         Hearth,<br/>         Crinoline,<br/>         Columbus,<br/>         Clari,<br/>         Comedy of Errors,<br/>         Catching an Heir-<br/>         ess,<br/>         Child of the Regi-<br/>         ment,<br/>         Cherry and Fair<br/>         Star,<br/>         Cataract of the<br/>         Ganges,<br/>         Cats-paw,<br/>         Corsican Brothers,<br/>         Camille,<br/>         Clandestine Mar-<br/>         riage,<br/>         Civilization,<br/>         Cymbelline,<br/>         Countess,<br/>         Clara, Maid of Mi-<br/>         lan,</p> |
|---|--|---|



- Cinderella,  
 Catching a Mer-  
 Critic, [maid,  
 Captain of the  
 Watch,  
 Cure for the Heart  
 Ache,  
 D  
 Durazzo,  
 Doubtful Son,  
 Deserted Daughter  
 Death of Life in  
 London,  
 Darkness Visible,  
 Deaf and Dumb,  
 Dream,  
 De Montfort,  
 Dramatist,  
 Delinquent,  
 Devil to Pay,  
 Debtor and Cred-  
 itor,  
 Duchess de la Val-  
 lerie,  
 Devil on 2 Sticks,  
 Dragon of Want-  
 Dead Alive, [ley,  
 Drunkard,  
 Dutchman's Ghost  
 Dream at Sea,  
 Duenna,  
 Dead Shot,  
 Douglas,  
 Don't Forget your  
 Opera Glasses,  
 Devil and Dr.  
 Faustus,  
 Devil's Ducat,  
 Delicate Ground,  
 Day after the Fair,  
 David Copperfield,  
 Don Cæsar de Ba-  
 Dred, [zan,  
 Demon Lover,  
 Discreet Princess,  
 Double Bedded  
 Room,  
 Deaf as a Post,  
 Daughter,  
 Duke of Sacra-  
 mento,  
 Decided Case,  
 Day after the  
 Wedding,  
 Dumb Belle,  
 Damon and Pyth-  
 ias,  
 Dombey and Son,  
 Duenna,  
 Dutch Govenor,  
 E  
 Exhibition Reciter  
 Exile,  
 Englishman in  
 Paris,  
 Earl of Essex,  
 Each for Himself,  
 Elfrider,  
 Education,  
 Elphi Bey,  
 Election,  
 Eurydice,  
 Every Man in his  
 Humor,  
 Every one has his  
 Eton Boy, [Fault,  
 Everybody's  
 Friend,  
 Evil Eye,  
 Eustache Baudin,  
 Ernestine,  
 Evadne,  
 Ella Rosenberg,  
 Elder Brother,  
 Evil Genius,  
 Esmeralda.  
 F  
 Falls of Clyde,  
 Free Knights,  
 Farm House,  
 Five Miles Off,  
 Farmer,  
 False Delicacy,  
 Friend Waggles,  
 Forest of Herman-  
 Foscarei, [stadt,  
 Fraternal Discord,  
 Faro Table,  
 False & Constant  
 Fidelio,  
 Feudal Times,  
 Fortune of War,  
 Fish Out of Water,  
 Fortunes of Loren-  
 Fox Chase, [to,  
 Family Legend,  
 Frightened to  
 Death,  
 Flight to America,  
 For England, Ho!  
 Fool of the Family  
 Fazio,  
 Fortune's Frolic,  
 Forty Thieves,  
 First Night,  
 Fashion & Feeling  
 Follies of a Night,  
 Figaro in London,  
 Faint Heart never  
 won Fair Lady,  
 Franklin,  
 Family Jars,  
 French Spy,  
 Forest Rose,  
 Family Failing,  
 Father and Son,  
 Floating Beacon,  
 Fireman.  
 G  
 Green Man,  
 Grecian Daughter,  
 Glory of Columbia  
 Gustavus Vasa,  
 Gazette Extraordi-  
 nary,  
 Good Neighbors,  
 Grievings at Folly,  
 Gambler's Fate,  
 Gontz,  
 Gentle Shepherd,  
 Golden Branch,  
 Gretna Green,  
 Gunmaker of Mos-  
 cow,  
 Guide to the Stage,  
 Golden Eagle,  
 Grandfather  
 Fraternal Discord,  
 Whitehead,  
 Good for Nothing,  
 Gisippus,  
 Go to Bed, Tom,  
 Guardian Sylph,  
 Golden Farmer,

- |                    |                     |                     |
|--------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
| Guttle and Gulpit, | Irish Yankee,       | Lying Varlet,       |
| Govenor's Wife,    | Ingomar,            | Love and Money,     |
| Georgavus Third,   | Irish Tiger,        | Love in a Village,  |
| Green Mountain     | Invisible Prince,   | Lame Lover,         |
| Boy,               | It's only my Aunt   | Love a la Mode,     |
| Good Fellow,       | Island of Jewels,   | Lock and Key,       |
| George Barnwell,   | Ireland as it Is,   | Lady of the Rock,   |
| Glance at N. York, | In and Out of       | Lionel and Clarissa |
| Grimshaw, Bagsh.,  | Place,              | Love makes a Man    |
| & Bradshaw.        | Irish Attorney,     | La Belgica,         |
| <b>H</b>           | Il Turco in Italia, | London Mathews,     |
| He Lies like Truth | Italian Father,     | London Assurance    |
| Harper's Daughter  | Is He Jealous,      | Limerick Boy,       |
| Hartford Bridge,   | Indian Princess,    | Love Chase,         |
| Haunted Tower,     | Invisible Prince,   | Love's Sacrifice,   |
| Honest Thieves,    | Iron Mask,          | Lucrezia Borgia,    |
| Hotel,             | Irish Assurance,    | Lady of Lyons,      |
| Hole in the Wall,  | Ireland as it Was,  | Love in Many        |
| How to Buy a       | <b>J</b>            | Masks,              |
| Lover,             | John di Procida,    | Live Woman in the   |
| House of Morville  | John Buzby,         | Mines,              |
| Hints for Hus-     | Jew of Mogadore,    | Lady of the Lions,  |
| bands,             | Jack Cade,          | Little Savage,      |
| He Would if he     | Jackets of Blue,    | Lottery Ticket,     |
| Could,             | Jonathan in Eng-    | Lend me Five        |
| How to Die for     | land,               | Shillings,          |
| Hit or Miss, [Love | Jack in the Green,  | Loan of a Lover,    |
| Hush Money,        | Jane Eyre,          | Lawyers,            |
| His Last Legs,     | Julius Cæsar,       | Lady of Lyons       |
| Hunchback,         | Jane Shore.         | Travestie,          |
| House out of Win-  | <b>K</b>            | Little Treasure,    |
| dows,              | Kiss,               | Life in New York,   |
| Heart of Mid Lo-   | Kathleen O'Niel,    | Love,               |
| thian,             | Knight of Snow-     | Love in '76,        |
| How to Pay the     | Knights, [den,      | Lady and the        |
| Hamlet, [Rent,     | King of the Pea-    | Devil,              |
| House Dog,         | Kaiser, [cocks,     | Love and Murder,    |
| Hunting a Turtle,  | Katherine and       | Little Nun,         |
| Hiawatha,          | Petruchio,          | Ladies at Home,     |
| Hypocrite,         | King Lear,          | Luke the Laborer,   |
| Henriette,         | King of the Com-    | Last Days of Pom-   |
| Hoffer,            | mons,               | peii,               |
| Harlequin Blue     | King Henry the      | Love for Love,      |
| Beard,             | Eighth,             | Love and Loyalty,   |
| <b>I</b>           | Knights of the      | Leap Year,          |
| Ivanhoe,           | Round Table,        | Look Before you     |
| Ion,               | King John.          | Leap.               |
| Irish Lion,        | <b>L</b>            | <b>M</b>            |
| Idiot Witness,     | Love and Friend-    | Maid of Marian-     |
| I Dine with my     | ship,               | dorpt,              |
| Mother,            | Lost and Found,     | Mrs. Wiggins,       |

- Maid of Bristol, Married Bachelor, Night and Morn-  
 My Landlady's Much Ado about ing,  
     Gown, Nothing, Nick of the Woods  
 Man in the Moon, More Blunders Neptune's Defeat,  
 Miss in her Teens, Than One, Nature's Noble-  
 Maid Marian, Momentous Ques- man.  
 Maid of Bath, tion, O  
 Mysteries of Odd Midsummer Orlando,  
     Fellowship, Night's Dream, Orators,  
 Maurice the Wood-Married Rake, Orphan,  
 Manuel, [utter, Maid of the Mill, Old Maids,  
 Married Lovers, Mephistopheles, Ocean Spectre,  
 Mason of Buda, My Husband's Orra,  
 Mary Glastonbury, Mirror, Of Age To-morrow  
 My Grandmother, Man with the Iron Ourselves,  
 My Wife or my Mask, Oberon,  
 Minor, [Place, Marco Spada, Othello,  
 Monsieur Tonson, Merry Wives of Our Gal,  
 Melmoth, Windsor, One Coat Two Suits  
 Marmion, Masks and Faces, Our Wife,  
 Modern Antiqui- Mob Cap, Omnibus,  
 Marion, [ties, Man and Wife, Old and Young,  
 Maid of the Mill, My Wife's Hus- Only a Clod,  
 Malvina, band, Ossawattomie  
 Mogul Tale, Miller's Maid, Brown,  
 Maid of Florence, Marble Bride, Oliver Twist,  
 Man of Fortitude, Mad Dogs, O'Flannigan and  
 Music Mad, Metamora, the Fairies,  
 Manfred, Money, Off for the War,  
 Maid of Croissy, Miralda, Othello Travestie.  
 Macbeth Travestie Minerali, P  
 Mischief Making, Matrimony. Peoples Lawer,  
 Michael Earl, N Pride of the Mar-  
 Morning Call, Not at Home, Pizarro, [ket,  
 Mr. and Mrs. Nabob, Pleasant Neighbor,  
     Peter White, Native Land, Persecuted Dutch-  
 Maria, No Song No Sup- man,  
 Maid with the per, Perplexing Predic-  
     Milking Pail, Ninth Statue, ament,  
 Macbeth, Nan the Good for Perfection,  
 Married and Sin- Nothing, Popping the Ques-  
 gle, No. 1 Round the tion,  
 Mind your Own Corner, Poor Gentleman,  
     Business, Nicholas Nickleby Pretty Piece of  
 My Neighbor's Naval Engage- Business,  
     Wife, ments, Paddy Carey,  
 Marble Heart, Nothing to Nurse, Printer's Devil,  
 Make Your Wills, Nature and Phil- Pygmalion and  
 Middy Ashore, osophy, Galathea,  
 Mazeppa, Nervous Man and P. P.  
 Madelaine, Man of Nerve, Poor Pillicoddy,



- Personation,  
 Pocahontas,  
 Passing Cloud,  
 Parents and Guar-  
 Paul Pry, [dians,  
 Paddy the Piper,  
 Pet of the Peiti-  
 Prize, [coats,  
 Pickwick Club,  
 Party Wall,  
 Plot and Counter-  
 plot,  
 Past Ten O'clock,  
 Patron,  
 Pirate,  
 Provoked Husband  
 Pilgrim,  
 Pilot.
- Q**
- Quaker,  
 Queen's Jewel,  
 Queen of Spades.
- R**
- Rescue,  
 Riches,  
 Ransom,  
 Right and Wrong,  
 Rival Queens,  
 Rosina,  
 Rule a Wife,  
 Rudolf,  
 Recall of Momus,  
 Renegade,  
 Robin Hood,  
 Royal Oak,  
 Richard Cœur de  
 Lion,  
 Ramah Droag,  
 Rugantino,  
 Romp,  
 Rag Picker of  
 Paris,  
 Richard the Third  
 Remorse,  
 Rake's Progress,  
 Romeo and Juliet,  
 Robbers,  
 Rough Diamond,  
 Robert Emmet,  
 Robert Make Airs,  
 Rights of Man,
- Rent Day,  
 Robert Macaire,  
 Roland for an  
 Rivals, [Oliver,  
 Road to Ruin,  
 Rip Van Winkle,  
 Richilieu,  
 Richard ye Thirde  
 Rienzi,  
 Romance after  
 Marriage,  
 Rob Roy,  
 Revolutionary  
 Soldier,  
 Robber of the  
 Rhine,  
 Raising the Wind.
- S**
- Sprigs of Laurel,  
 Sleep Walker,  
 Sailor's Daughter,  
 Spanish Barber,  
 Samson Agonistes,  
 Soldier's Return,  
 St. Patrick's Day,  
 Self Immolation,  
 Scan. Mag.  
 School for Prod-  
 igals,  
 Snow Storm,  
 Straws,  
 School for Arro-  
 Siege, [gance,  
 Sheep Shearing,  
 Swedish Patriot-  
 ism,  
 Squire Hartley,  
 Suspicious Hus-  
 band,  
 Siege of Belgrade,  
 Siege of Rochelle,  
 School for Friends  
 School for Grown  
 Children,  
 School for Orators  
 Safe and Sound,  
 Sultana,  
 Sea Captain,  
 Students of Sala-  
 manca,  
 School for Authors
- Seven Clerks,  
 Sweethearts and  
 Wives,  
 Stage Struck  
 Yankee,  
 Stage Struck Bar-  
 Stranger, [ber,  
 Speed the Plough,  
 Spanish Wife,  
 St. Patrick's Eve,  
 Secret Service,  
 Sketches in India,  
 Still Waters Run  
 Deep,  
 State Prisoners,  
 Sylvester Dagger-  
 Scholar, [wood,  
 Self,  
 Samson & Delilah,  
 Sardanapalus,  
 She Stoops to Con-  
 Shylock, [quer,  
 State Secrets,  
 St. Cupid,  
 Spring & Autumn,  
 Six Degrees of  
 Crime,  
 School of Reform,  
 Shandy Maguire,  
 Swiss Cottage,  
 Sixteen String  
 Jack,  
 Soldier's Daughter
- T**
- Two to One,  
 Three Deep,  
 Time's a Telltale,  
 Two Faces under a  
 Hood,  
 Tobacconist,  
 'Tis all a Farce,  
 Tumble Down  
 Dick,  
 Trip to Calais,  
 Trial by Jury,  
 Trust,  
 Transformation,  
 Troilus and Cres-  
 sida,  
 Tom Noddy's Se-  
 cret,

Tekili,	Tom and Jerry,	Wounded Hussar,
Twenty Years Ago	Three Weeks after	We Fly by Night,
Touchstone,	Marriage.	What a Blunder,
Tournament,	U	Woman Never
Tancred,	Used Up,	Vexed,
Trip to Niagara,	Undine,	Winter's Tale,
Too many Cooks,	Uncle Tom's Cabin	Werner,
Tears and Smiles,	Uncle Robert.	Weathercock,
Taste,	V	Wedding Day,
Trip to Scarbo-	Vinoni,	Wept of the Wish-
rough,	Vintagers,	ton-Wish,
Tale of Lexington	Valentine and Or-	Wenlock of Wen-
Trip to America,	son,	lock,
Two Wives,	Village Lawyer,	White Horse of
Timour the Tartar	Voice of Nature,	the Peppers,
Teddy the Tiler,	Vermont Wool-	Where Shall I
Turnpike Gate,	dealer,	Dine,
Three Guardsmen,	Venice Preserved,	Waterman,
Toodles,	Victor Vanquished	Widow's Victim,
Taming the Shrew	Victims,	Wallace,
Temper,	Vicar of Wakefield.	Wreck Ashore,
Temptation,	W	Wooing in Jest,
Town and Country	Widow's Son,	and Loving in
Two Gentlemen of	Way to Keep Him,	Earnest,
Verona,	Watchword,	Wandering Min-
Two Friends,	Wanderer,	strel,
To Paris and Back	Way to get Mar-	William Tell,
for Five Pounds,	ried,	Windmill,
That Nose,	Wheel of Fortune,	Writing on the
Twelfth Night,	Whistle for It,	Wall.
To Oblige Benson,	World,	Y
Tempest,	West Indian,	Yeoman's Daugh-
Two Queens,	Ways and Means,	ter,
Two Bonnycastles	Wolf and Lamb,	Young Hussar,
Take Care of Little	Who Wants a	Young Scamp,
Charley,	Guinea,	Yes or No,
Thumping Legacy,	Who's a Dupe,	Yankee Pedlar.
Therese,	Wilful Murder,	Z
Two Gregories,	Wife and two Hus	Zelina,
Taming a Tiger,	bands,	Zembueca.
'Twould Puzzle a		
Conjuror,		

Any Book in this Catalogue mailed, post paid, on receipt of price, in Coin or Postage Stamps.

**Address Orders to**

**D. E. APPLETON & CO.,**

508 Montgomery Street—San Francisco.

CLARKE & APPLETON,  
BOOK AND JOB  
PRINTERS,  
522 Merchant & 508 Montgomery Streets,  
SAN FRANCISCO.

Having supplied ourselves with a well selected stock of  
**NEW & BEAUTIFUL TYPE,**  
we are now prepared to execute all kinds of

**Plain and Ornamental  
PRINTING:**

Cards, Bill Heads, Hand Bills,  
Tickets, Circulars, Show Bills,  
Labels, Show Cards, &c. &c. &c.

In regard to PRICES and WORKMANSHIP,

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed in all Cases.

**ALL ORDERS LEFT AT APPLETON'S,  
508 MONTGOMERY STREET,**  
Between Commercial and Sacramento Streets,  
will be promptly attended to.



**D. E. APPLETON & CO.,**  
**Publishers & Booksellers,**  
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET,  
EAST SIDE, between Sacramento and Commercial Streets,  
*SAN FRANCISCO:*

PUBLISHERS OF ALL THE  
**CALIFORNIA SONG BOOKS;**

IMPORTERS OF FANCY STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS,  
**FINE POCKET CUTLERY & GOLD PENS;**

AGENTS IN CALIFORNIA FOR THE  
**Standard Drama,**  
**Acting Drama,**  
**Minor Drama;**

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,  
**5.000 Plays & 20.000 Song Books**

**Also, BOOKS, NOVELS,**  
Stationery, Letter Paper, Note Paper, Billet Paper;  
Envelopes, Pens, Ink, Mucilage;

**Portmonnaies, Gold Pens, Pocket Cutlery;**

Toy Books, Play Books, Song Books;  
Engravings, Cards, Tissue Paper, Fancy Boxes, Indelible  
Ink, Pencils, Slates, Cribbage Boards, Dice Cups,  
Dice, Chess, Checker Boards, Playing Cards,  
Portfolios, Pocket Memorandum Books,  
School Books, Blank Books, etc.