



# Down The Pike

### MARCHE COSMOPOLITAINE

by RUDOLPH ARONSON composer of Sweet Sixteen Waltzes. For Love or War, March, Etc., Etc.

The greatest characteristic March published in years. Played and featured by John Philip Sousa en tour, and at the St. Louis Exposition. Simple in arrangement—easy to play. Exceedingly catchy

## Chas. Ik. Barris'

Latest instrumental success

# VOICE OF THE NIGHT

WALTZ

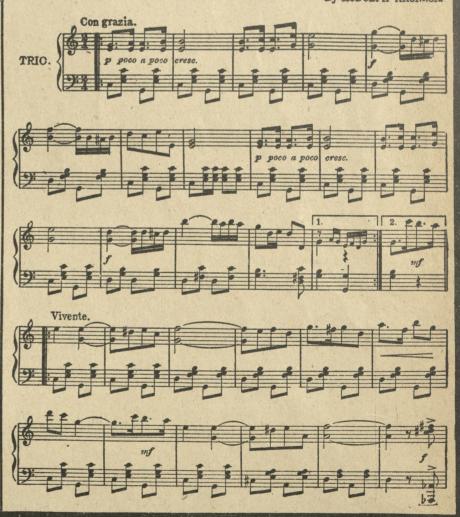
by CHAS. K. HARRIS

A beautiful dreamy waltz, harmonious and melodious throughout. Played by all well known Orchestra and Bands in America and Europe. Very popular. Suitable for concert, ballroom or teaching purposes.

### DOWN THE PIKE.

Marche Cosmopolitaine.

By RUDOLPH ARONSON



### CHAS. K. HARRIS, Music Publisher

31 WEST 31st STREET, NEW YORK
FOR SALE at All MUSIC and DEPARTMENT STORES, or will be Sent POSTPAID for 25 CENTS

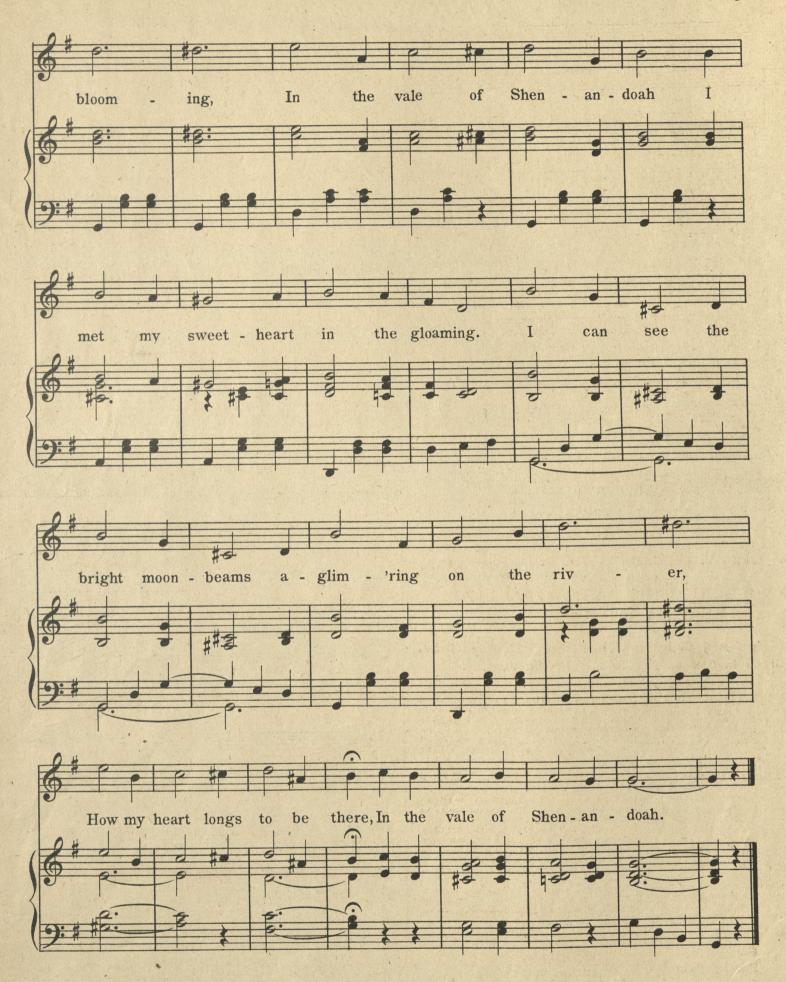


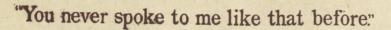
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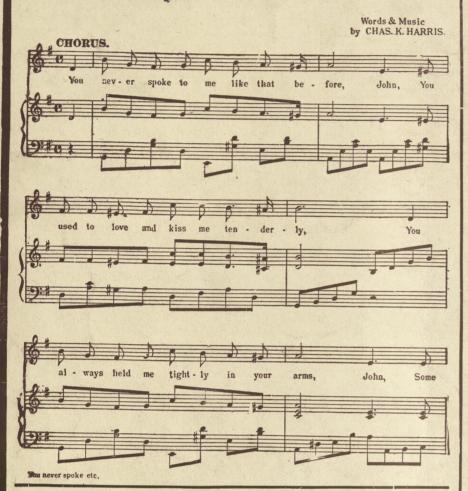
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### For Sale. A Ba CHAS. K. HARRIS' Instantaneous Child

Ballad Success, The song is based upon the following advertisement extracted from the N. Y. American, Tuesday, Oct. 6th, 1903.

WHO WILL BUY THIS BABY? \$500 PRICE SET BY MOTHER.

He is Blue-Eyed and Chubby, Light-Haired and Never Cries. Crows in Glee as She Tells of His Qualitles.

"FOR SALE, —My little Leopold Wagner; he is only one year two months old, with blue eyes:like the sky and light hair and chubby and good like an angel. I cannot support it any more. I am a hard-working woman, and I love my Leopold, but will sell him for \$500 if I get it from a nice Jewish family. Mrs. NELLIE WAGNER, Ne. 84 Cannon Street."

Supporting in her arms a crooning, chubby infant that has just learned to lisp "Mama," Mrs. Nellie Wagner called at the "AMERICAN" office yesterday and dictated the above advertisement.

The infant was bright enough. There was laughter in his eyes and sunlight in his yellow hair tossed at random over his pretty shapely head. Instead of crying when he left his mother's arms, the wee one erooned and made friends with everybody,

With tears coursing down her cheeks the mother told her story.

"It is a year and two months since my Leopold was born," she said. "He is such a pretty baby, and thought him, but, my God! what shall I do? His father will not support us. I have to work at the

wash all day. Comes the day maybe when Leopold gets sick, and I have no money to buy him medicine. If he shall die I go crazy. So I bring him down to you and ask that you put it in the paper that I will sell my little Leopold to some good Jewisn family. Maybe some woman has not a pretty baby, but would want one and my Leopold is so pretty. She shall have him."

And clutching the baby in her arms the mother smothered him with kisses.

And cuttening the bady in her arms the mother smothered him with kisses.

"Do you mean that you are willing to give up your baby for good?" Mrs. Wagner was asked "Never to see him again?"

"Yes," she replied slowly, "I cannot keep him

"Yes," she replied slowly, "I cannot keep him When he cries at night the woman at the house says we must both get out. My God, where shall I go with him? Is it not better that I sell him then?" "One of these days, perhaps, you will regret having sold the boy," was suggested.

"No, no," she replied. "I have another one, a fine hoy. He will be twelve years old soon, and he

fine boy. He will be twelve years old soon, and he will come out of the institution and support his mother."

#### CHORUS

For sale, a baby, with golden hair, For sale, a baby, so sweet and fair;

For sale, a baby, who'll smile and coo,

For sale, a baby, with eyes of blue.

## Chas. Ik. Barris'

latest success

# "You Never Spoke to Me Like That Before."

Exceeding in popularity his beautiful Pastoral Ballad

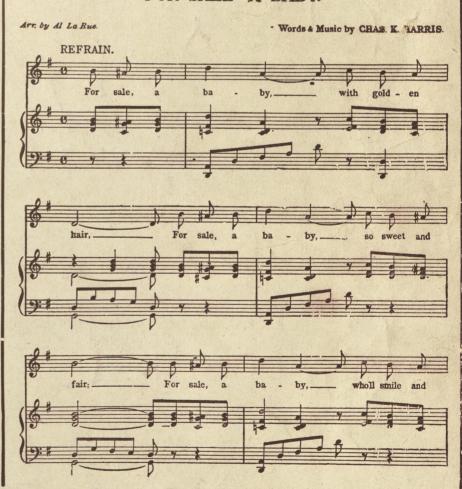
"I'm Wearing My Heart Away For You,"

A number which will appeal to all lovers of the home ballad

#### CHORUS

You never spoke to me like that before John, You used to love and kiss me tenderly. You always held me tightly in your arms, John, Some fairer face has won your love from me, You always had a kind word and a smile, John, The love light in your eyes, I see no more My heart tel's me at last, your love for me has passed, For you never spoke to me like that before.

#### FOR SALE-A BABY.



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