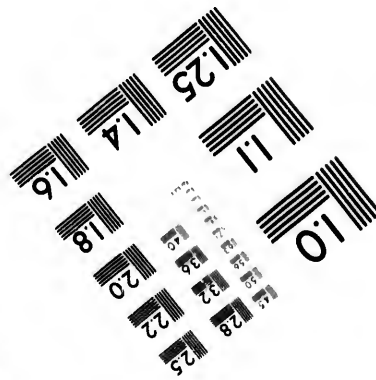
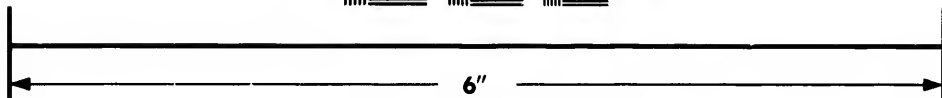
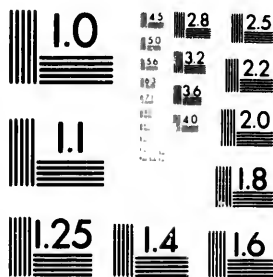


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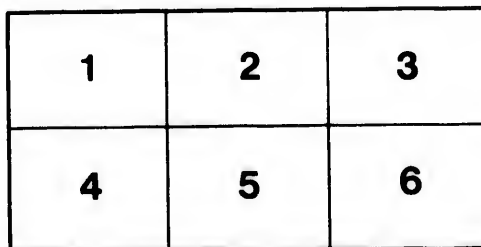
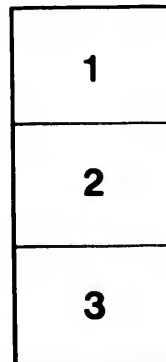
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SOLICITOR of PATENTS
London, Ont.

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Business Men's Jubilee

—OR—

≡ CARNIVAL ≡

IN PROSE, RHYME AND JINGLE,

*Including full instructions for introducing it to the notice of
business men, costuming, &c.*

—BY—

MRS. V. S. PATTERSON,

of London, Ont., Canada.

Author of "The Girl of the Period," and "Pride Goeth before a Fall."

A commedietta adapted for the use of schools and
parlor entertainments.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1891, by
Virginia S. Patterson, in the Office of the Minister of Agriculture.

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ADVERTISER PRINTING COMPANY

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WORLD'S HISTORY

Business Men's Guides

THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES

OF THE UNITED STATES

OF THE UNITED STATES

OF THE UNITED STATES

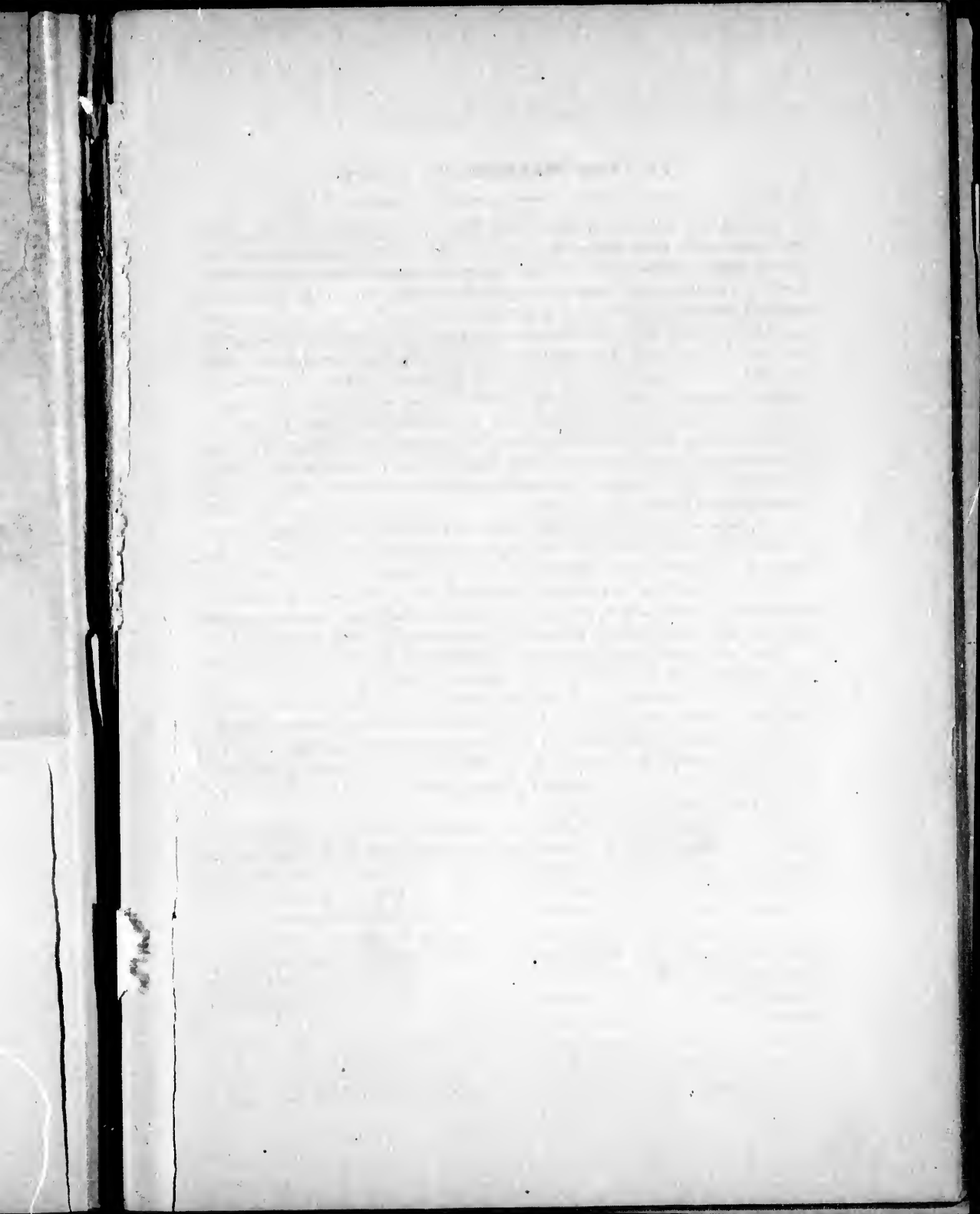
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To Those Managing the Jubilee.

As the best natured audience soon tires of long speeches, these verses and songs have been made as terse and concise as is consistent with the claims of each business firm, the aim being to present their several attractions in a striking way; also to bring the recitations within the compass of any children who may be used as performers.

All the trades and businesses common to any community are here given, and many others, such as manufacturers, etc., are also provided for under the head of Miscellaneous, from which you can draw. Many of these can be changed and easily adapted to any unusual trades, which you may happen to have. A slight change will suffice in most instances. For example: a city drug store does not usually carry wall paper, and country dry goods stores frequently carry carpets. Such items, therefore, can be interpolated or left out to suit the case. It is understood that the man's name is to be inserted in the blank.

The best results will be gained when but few small children are employed. The *Cradle* and *Wardrobe* Pantomime are intended exclusively for little tots. Some special suggestions are the following:

Before the programme proper begins, all the performers can march a few times around the stage to show off their costumes. In some places they march through the aisles carrying their banners. This is optional.

I would suggest that the last thing, a girl come out with the name of your society in big gilt or fancy paper letters on the front of her dress. Let her thank the audience for "kind attention," as is customary, and if you repeat the Jubilee let her also make that announcement. It will be a pretty closing, and bring your society into prominence in a pleasing way.

To give variety, an enterprising merchant may give his girl a basket of cheap thread, and let her occasionally toss a spool to the audience as she recites, or a grocer, nuts or candies.

As only a part of the trades I have given will be needed in a small place, those advertisements can be selected which best suit your needs. The marching can be done to piano or orchestra music as you prefer. Or if vocal music is desired between the divisions, you may dispense with one of the marches, or the interludes may be varied by having a recitation or tableaux.

As women and girls know but little regarding the law, be careful to inform those taking part that this is a copyrighted entertainment and therefore they cannot loan or give their parts to persons in other towns without violating the law. This knowledge may save them and your society much trouble.

FIRST DIVISION.

OPENING.

The Jubilee is opened by twelve girls. Let them come on together and form a semi-circle across the stage, each girl coming forward to the footlights as she speaks, and stepping back to the semi-circle till all have finished, when all march to back of stage and remain there in lines of four on a side, till all of that division have finished and taken their places.

No. 1—Grain or Feed Store.

Where shall we buy our oatmeal?
At ——'s large grain store,
Where goods are packed from floor to floor,
That's where to get your flax-seed.

And corn and chopped feed for your horses,
And barley, oats and rye,
And other things from a hundred sources
At prices which are not high
Will all be found at ——'s.

No. 2—Flour Mill.

Where is the place to go for flour?
At ——'s mill, by barrel or sack,
That's where you'll get your money back,
And that's the place to buy your flour.

Their buckwheat flour it is the purest,
And makes the best of cakes,
On a wintry morn, oh! how delicious,
Go buy it for your stomach's sake.

(The two may be combined if necessary.)

No. 3—Dry Goods.

Who keeps the toniest dry goods?
At ——'s as you surely know,
His customers come in a steady flow;
And he sells the toniest dry goods,
He revels in white goods, and satins and laces
And glossy ribbons to set off your faces,

And he sells the toniest dry goods,
And fleecy ruching by the mile,
And buttons of the latest style,
And goods of all kinds most divine
Are found where —— leads the line
And sells the toniest dry goods.

No. 4—Blacksmith.

Where do you get your horse shod?
Says Mr. ——: "At my shop.
As a blacksmith I'm tiptop,
And it's the place to get your horse shod.
The shoes I make will never slip,

They're all wool, a yard wide, and warranted not to rip.
If these horse shoes had been in use in time of coats of mail,
The famous battle wouldn't have been lost
'for want of a horse shoe nail.'"

No. 5—Grocer.

Whose grocery is the cheapest?
——'s on ---- street,
Who sells eggs and fruit and sugar sweet,
And everything else that's good to eat;
Their grocery is the cheapest.

And honey, raisins, canned corn and rice,
And peas and beans and crackers and spice,
All to be had at the lowest price,
At ——'s grocery, the cheapest.

No. 6—Shoe Store.

Who has the nicest shoe store?
Oh! —— of course!
You'll experience no remorse,
For all his goods he will endorse
If you buy at his nice shoe store.

Where fine kid shoes in black or tan,
To fit the foot of a nice young man,
Will be found by every one who can
Come to buy of ——

No. 7—Clothing.

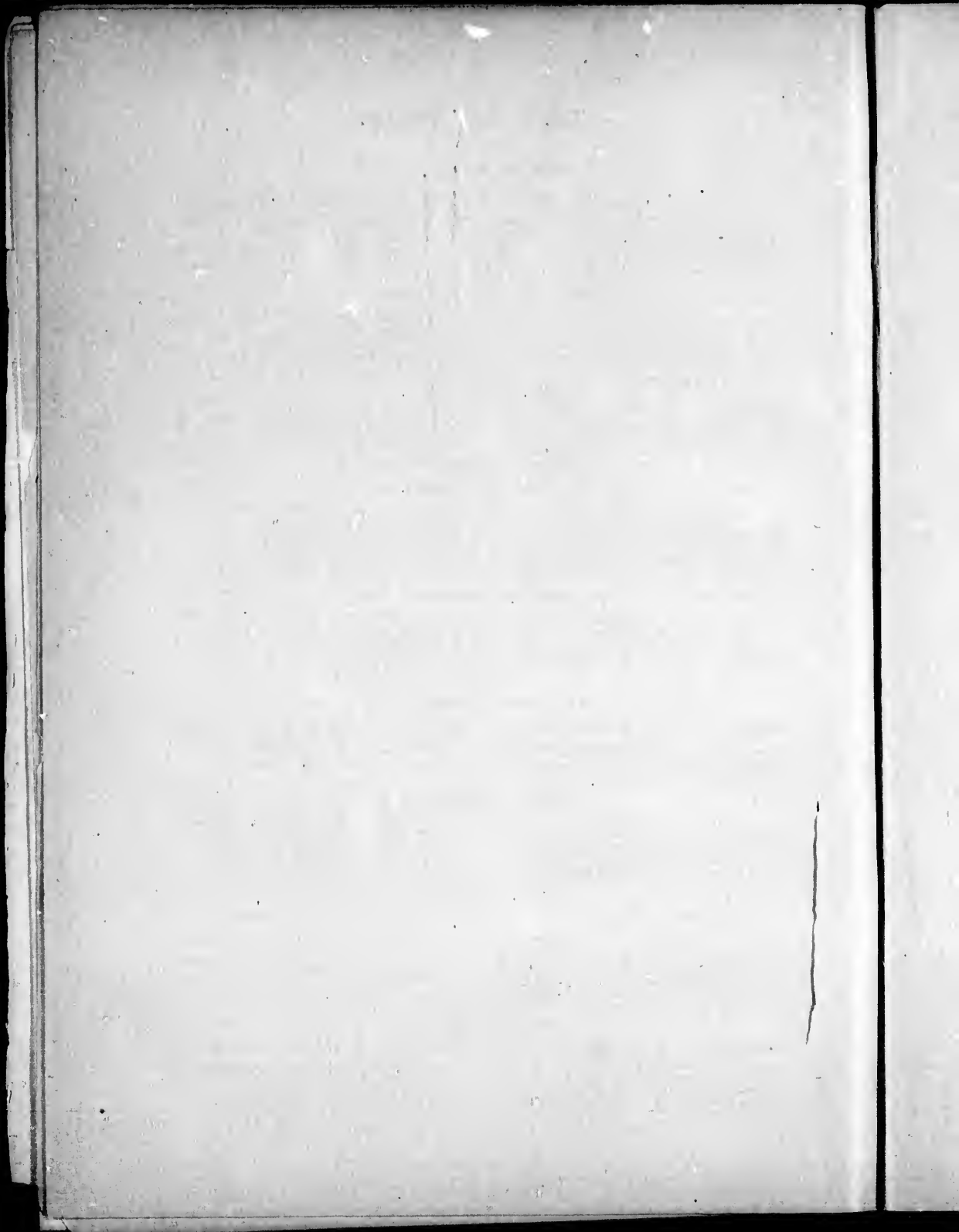
Who keeps the finest clothing?
Says Mr. ——: "come to me,
I'm a square dealer, as you will see;
You'll dance with joy to hear our price
On piles of coats that fit so nice,
For I keep the finest clothing."
Where did I get this hat, where this suit so neat?

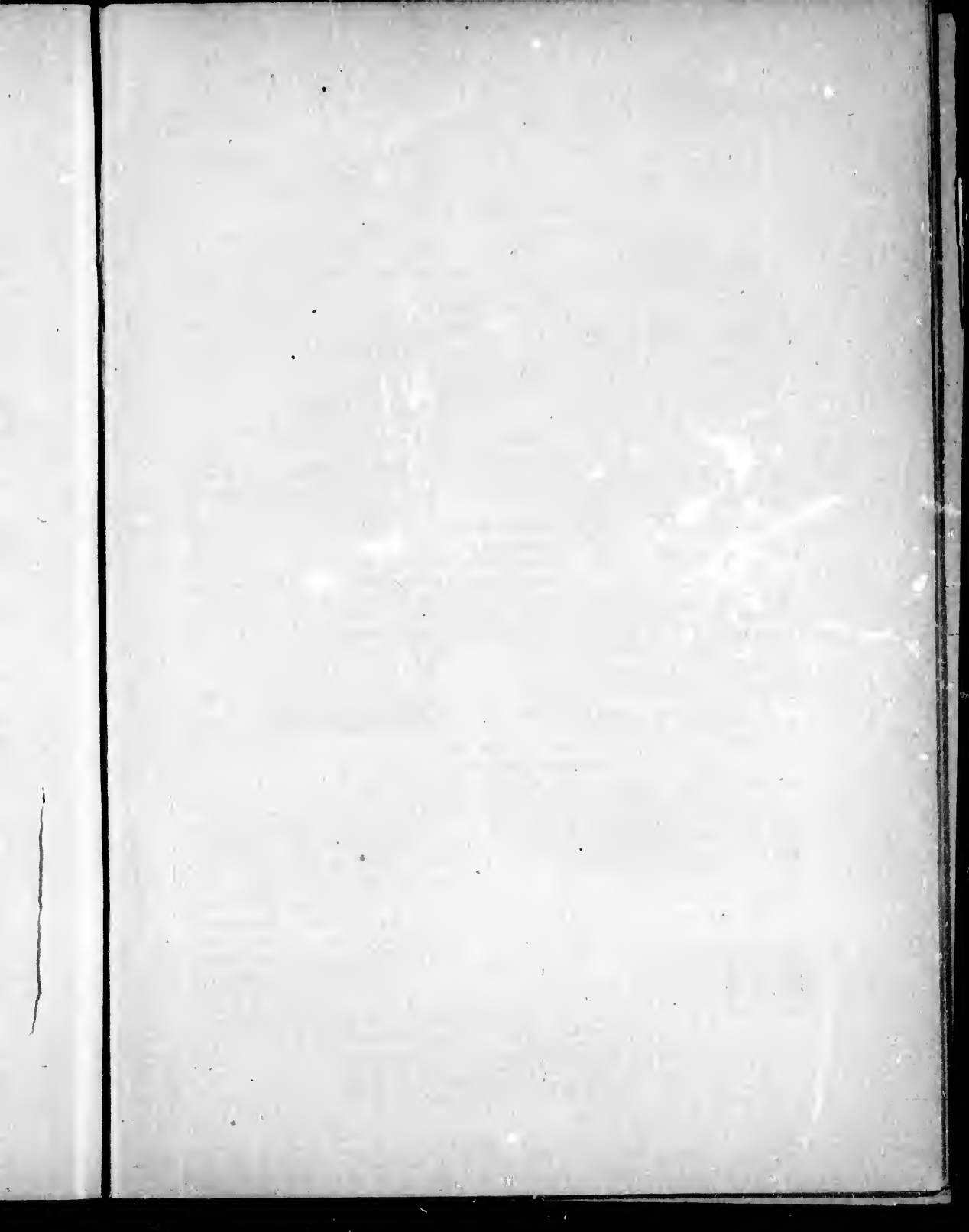
Where this jaunty overcoat and scarf and pin so sweet?
Where did I get this handkerchief and vest which fits so awful nice?
I went to ——'s clothing store and was suited in a trice.

No. 8—News Stand.

Where shall we get our news?
At ——'s news stand
You can buy every paper in the land;
That's where to get your news,
Magazines, pictures and pens and ink,

And so many books that their names I can't think,
And boxes of stationery and pencils and slates
You find at ——'s, at lowest rates.





No. 9—Bank.

Where shall we put our money?
Take it to the ——— Bank
Where every station, every rank
Can safely keep their money.

Where fire, nor flood, nor burglar bold
Can get within and steal your gold.
The ——— Bank is the place for you
When the almighty dollar's due.

No. 10—Meat Market.

Where shall we go for sausage?
At ———'s meat shop;
If you look in you're sure to stop,
Of meats of all kinds he has a crop,
And you must buy his sausage.

His ham is never aught but sweet,
His steak is always tender,
His corned beef is the best in town,
And the whitest lard he'll render.

No. 11—Saddlery.

What kind of a stock does ——— keep?
Saddles and bridles and harness, too,
Fine whips and robes of every hue,
Prices reasonable and workmanship true,

That's the kind of a stock that ——— keeps.
You'll find at his store that trade is brisk,
When you buy harness of ——— you take no
risk.

No. 12—Bakery.

Where shall we buy our bread?
At ———'s bakery, you might know.
Their cake and bread's as white as snow,
They'll tickle your palate as down they go.

When people want the best of bread
They go to ———'s store.
If once, they've tasted his fine cakes,
They're sure to call for more.
So buy your bread of ———.

(Dividing the semi circle in half in the center, the ends march toward each other and coupling, No. 1 and No. 12, Ncs. 2 and 11, etc., march up center to back of stage.)

No. 13—Stoves.

The old song says, "Nellie Bly
Shuts her eye,

And then she goes to sleep;" but that isn't the
way with ———, who is a wide-awake man and knows that success in busi-
ness means to keep both eyes open. He buys only the best for his customers,
and that is why they all prefer to purchase their tinware and stoves of him.

Once there was a housekeeper,
Some time ago,
Who was a judge of cook stoves
And such things, you know.

Till she bought her one of ———
Now, wasn't she smart and cute?

She tried all kinds of cooking stoves,
But none of them would suit,

For now her husband ne'er complains
Of drafts or tempers mean,
For since she bought that stove of ———
That household is serene.

No. 14—Laundry.

If you want your clothes washed spick and span,
Go to ———, the laundry man.
Better than a six horse team,
He makes his laundry go by steam.

And oh! how good you feel, done up in immaculate linen, fresh from his
iron, and looking like a full blown rose on a summer's morning. Remember
the Bible says, "Cleanliness is next to godliness," therefore patronize ———.

No. 15—Hardware.

Why are ——— like Gen. Grant? Do you give it up? Because they'll give
you big bargains "if it takes all summer." They are high strung gentlemen
and won't let any one get ahead of them selling hardware. Just go into
their store and see how quickly you are suited and what a magnificent stock
you have to choose from. Lovely crow-bars and pickaxes of the latest cut
are among the things they offer.

If put on my oath, I'd be willing to swear
That ——— lead the trade in hardware,
That their line of cutlery, nails and hooks
The articles crammed away in nooks
And brought to the light when wanted by any
To mention are far, very far, too many.
For how e'er and how often you try to compare
——— lead the trade in hardware.

No. 16—Clothing.

— is the name of a merchant in our town;
 He sells the daisiest clothing that ever you put on,
 And hats and caps of every size,
 And handkerchiefs to wipe your eyes,
 And hose to clad your shapely feet,
 Oh, he'll dress you fashionable and neat.
 Then bring your cash and deal with him
 You'll never repent of it as sure as your name is Jack Robinson.

No. 17—Dentist.

An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth,
 That was old Testament law,
 But how much better to give the whole job
 To a dentist to fix up their jaw.
 We have one among us; Dr. —'s his
 name,
 He's a dentist of genius and skill;
 He'll fix up your teeth in excellent style,
 And you'll never be scared at his bill.
 A rosebud mouth is a pretty sight,
 If the teeth are clean and sweet.
 And Dr. —'s the man to whom you must
 go,
 For in his profess he's a leading light,
 And his work is hard to beat.

(Decorate with dental instruments, tooth brushes, &c. Crown of artificial teeth and dental instruments. Carry large pasteboard tooth with gold paper fillings. Plates, &c., on dress.)

No. 18—Dairy.

(As dairymaid comes on stage she calls the cows.)

"Cusha, Cusha, Cusha,
 Leave your meadow grasses mellow,
 Quit your cowl'ps, cowl'ps yellow,
 Come up, Whitefoot, come up, Lightfoot,
 Come up, Jetty, rise and follow,
 Jetty, to the milking shed."
 Do you want to buy a glass of milk,
 Or a quart of cream, as rich as silk?
 Then listen to the milkman's bell;
 — is here and wants to sell,
 Listen! Listen! to the milkman's bell.

(Bell rung behind the scenes while she says "Listen." At last line takes a listening attitude, with her hand to her ear.)

No. 19—Grocery, Dry Goods or Millinery.

(To be sung to the air of "John Brown's Body," etc.)

Hard times are on us—for so the people cry,
 Hard times are on us, but — will try
 To give you all good bargains, or knock the
 trade sky high,
 For his stock is the best in town.
 The people spend their money and they
 want good bargains cheap,
 The people spend their money and they
 don't like prices steep,
 They all flock into — with praises loud
 and deep,
 For his stock's the best in town.

(Chorus of voices behind scene assist on last line.)

(Chorus assist on last line.)

No. 20—Photographer.

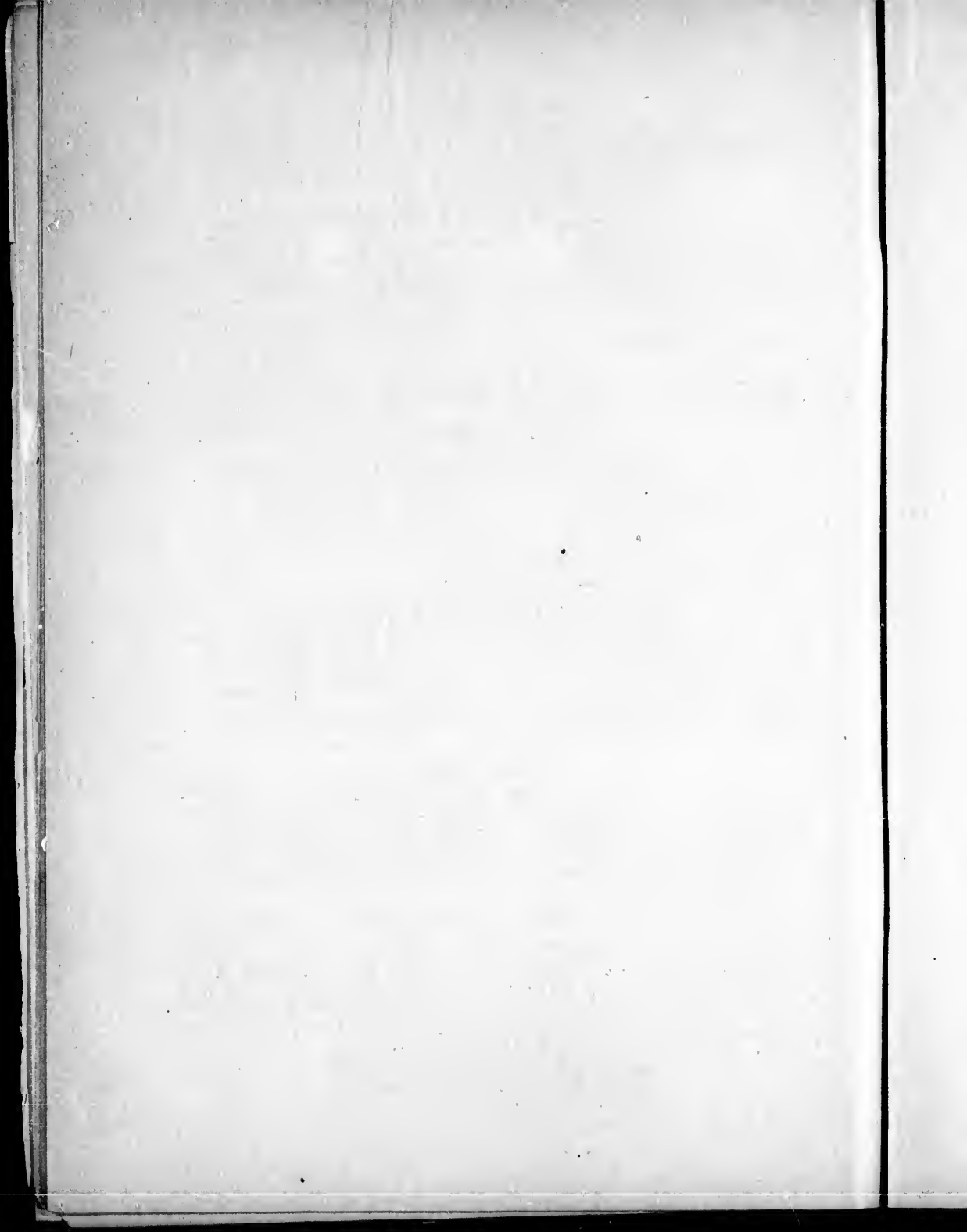
Who among the artists in this section takes the most lifelike pictures?
 Mr. — to be sure; for splendid work and low prices he carries the palm.
 The winds whisper, —'s the man
 The ocean roars, —'s the great photog-
 rapher,
 The mighty sun says, — is conqueror,
 And all the pretty girls say "Let — take
 my photo."
 He'll take them by night or by day,
 A style quite convenient, you'll say,
 For those who can't pose.
 In their best Sunday clothes,
 To suit the sunlight's bright ray.

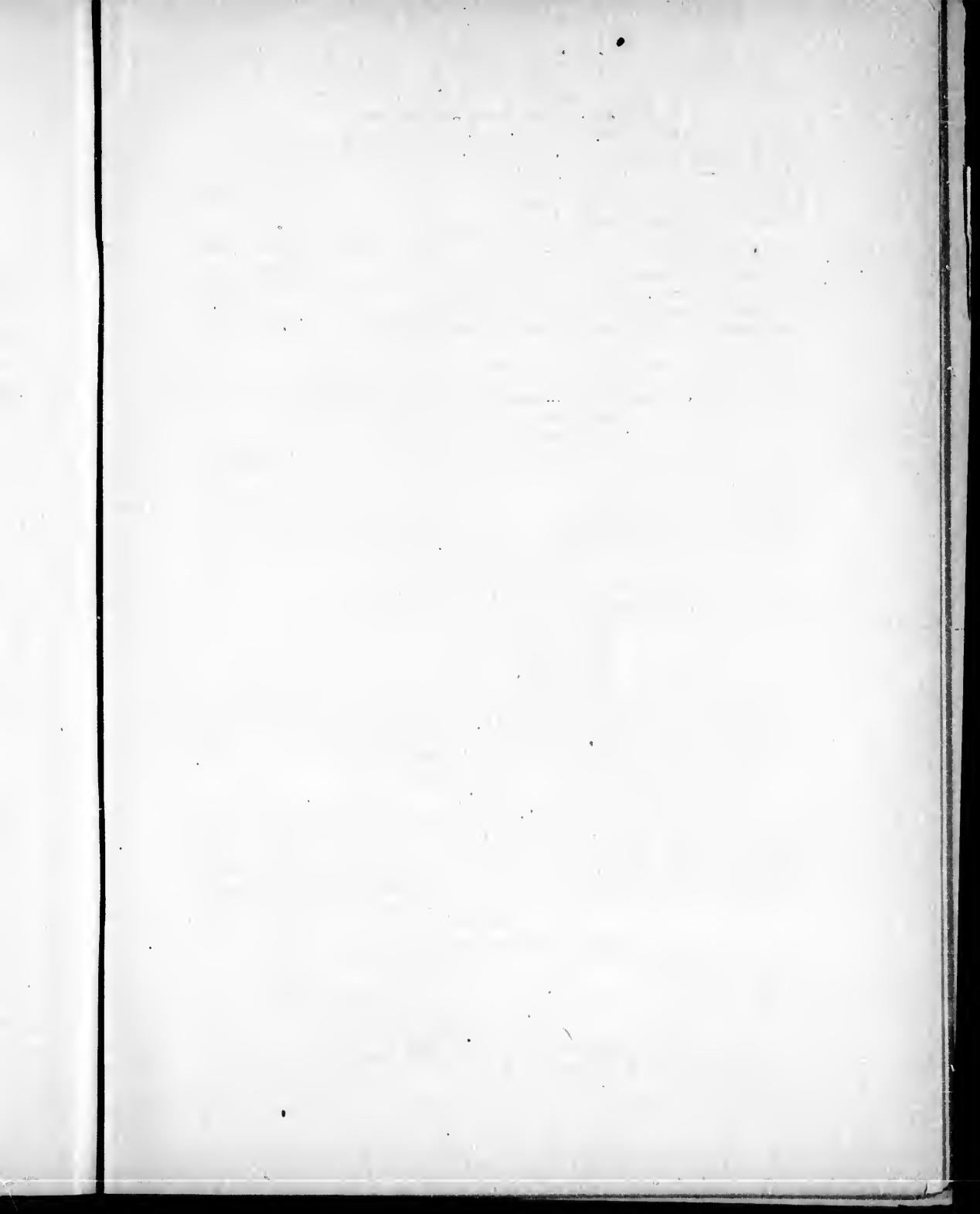
No. 21—Job Printer.

Printer's ink is a mighty power,
 And — uses it every hour.

If you get married he'll print your funeral notice in fine style in the blackest ink he has, and if you die he'll touch up your wedding cards with the good taste for which he is noted. He furnishes hand-bills and posters, and cute little dodgers and dainty programmes of every description. Rely on it. He is a printer who understands his trade.

Do you want a neat programme, a bill or a poster?
 If I'd tell about — you'd think me a boaster.
 But it is a fact and a fact hard and cold,
 That — as a printer his weight's worth in gold.





No. 22, 23—Dry Goods and Millinery.

(Girls enter from opposite side of the stage.)

1st.—My dear, where did you get that lovely dress?

2nd.—At ——'s. Isn't it beautiful?

1st.—It's more than beautiful. It's seraphic. And oh, that lace, like a filmy, fleecy cloud or an angel's wing.

2nd.—Why, your enthusiasm makes you poetical.

1st.—Lovely things like those you have on always appeal to one's artistic side?

2nd.—But you must let me compliment you on your appearance. May I inquire where you got that duck of a bonnet?

1st.—Oh, at ——'s of course. I get all my millinery there. She has exquisite taste, don't you think? I wonder if there is any more of that goods like your dress.

2nd.—Oh, yes, and thousands of other patterns just as handsome.

1st.—Come on then, I'm going there now to select myself a new dress.

2nd.—And we'll stop at —— millinery store and get me a new bonnet.

(Go to back of stage arm in arm.)

No. 24—Saw and Planing Mill.

Whizz! Whirr! Jangle! Smash! Buzz! That's the way the machinery goes ripping and whizzing at ——'s big mill.

Oak, poplar, walnut and pine
Different woods from every clime,
Flooring and siding of various kinds,
They suit their customers every time.
They furnish boards for a house complete,

At prices none other will dare compete
And girls, never marry a young man until
A nice, neat cottage he begins to build,
And advise him to buy the entire bill,
At ——'s big saw mill.

No. 25—Insurance.

(Girl waves red flag and runs on the stage as she shouts the first four lines. Runs off in a similar manner.)

The town is burning!
The town is burning!
Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!
Pour on water! Pour on water!
Pour on water! Pour on water!
Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!

Mr. ——, the enterprising insurance agent, presents his compliments to the citizens of —— and assures them that he represents the best companies in the country, and will get out policies at the lowest rates. He will charge you nothing for his smiles and will throw in several picture cards to boot. Then save yourselves from the consequences of Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!

No. 26—Drugs.

The great druggist ——, isn't after the post office, neither is he hankering to be congressman, or United States Senator, nor is he longing to serve his country as street commissioner. He even doesn't sing, "Little Annie Rooney;" but he benefits mankind all the same by offering them bargains, in pills, powders and perfumes, fine soaps and bath sponges, soda water, patent medicines and the finest line of drugs and fancy goods in town.

No. 27—Barber.

(Small girl goes in on a hippity-hop.)

Hippity-hop to the barber shop
To get a nice shampoo,
—— will shave your face
And cut your hair and use the powder
puff too!

Of all the barber shops in town
His is the very cleanest.
His razors sharp, his bay rum good,
And his manners the serenest
With fingers light, and scissors bright,

And you'll find him on —— street, opposite ——.

He deftly trims each whisker;
He lathers you and splatters you,
Yet he'll never raise a blister.
What more would you ask?
He's clean and he's quick;
Among all the barbers
Be sure he's the pick,
His colors are true
The red, white and blue.

shop to get a nice clean shave.

No. 28—Dry Goods.

SUITABLE FOR ALMOST ANY BUSINESS.

[A girl dressed as an old-fashioned woman supposed to have just returned to town after an absence of thirty-five years and is surprised at the changes, especially in the business she is advertising. Let her occasionally appeal to some old well-known citizens—peering through her spectacles as if suddenly discovering them in the audience and calling them by their real names.]

"Well! well? It does beat all! how this town has improved! It's thirty-five years since I left, and I declare! I hardly knew how to find my way around. This morning I went into ——'s, and goodness gracious, sakes alive! I acturelly felt kinder behind the times when I saw their elegant goods, and everything so hifalutin' like, and grand! It made me look real old-fashioned—it did, for a fact! Laws! if there ain't brother (Jones) out there in the audience. He can ricollect how things used to look round here thirty-five years ago. When I left this town I never thought that such an elegant store as ——'s would greet these old eyes when I'd come back. And there is sister (Smith)? You and me was girls together, wasn't we, sister (Smith)? It doos me an awful sight of good to see my old friends, and above all to see how ——'s are coming on with their elegant goods that they sell at such awful low prices! I don't see how they can clear enough to make a livin'! I'm goin' there to buy a whole stack of goods before I leave town.

No. 29—Coffee House.

Once upon a time a man started out to be popular. He studied over the matter, for he wanted to win the people. He had heard that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, so he put out his sign, ——'s restaurant. And he filled the table with roast meats and fried chicken and loaf cake and luscious pies and good things of all kinds, and the crowds flocked in and ate and ate and ate and published the fact that for a good meal you must go to——

No. 30—Confectionery.

I dreamed a dream the other night
When all around was still:
I dreamed I went to ——
My shopping bag to fill
With candy and confections,
And golden taffy sweet,
I blessed the day I got a taste
Of things so good to eat.

Those sugars pink, and chocolate drops, !
How perfectly delicious!
(munches some.)
Then let your children buy a pound
And keep from feeling vicious.
For surely anything so sweet
Will make one's temper sweeter,
And —— will sell all you want,
And send it home short meter.

No. 31—Life Insurance.

From the cradle to the grave
Our life is but a span:
Then insure while yet there's time,
—— is the man.
Don't wait till you are dead,
For then 'twill be too late,

But take a thought ahead
And avert your children's fate.
Go seek the insurance man,
And by this time to-morrow.
Have your policy in your hand
And save your wife much sorrow.

—— is the insurance agent you want to interview. You'll find him at ——

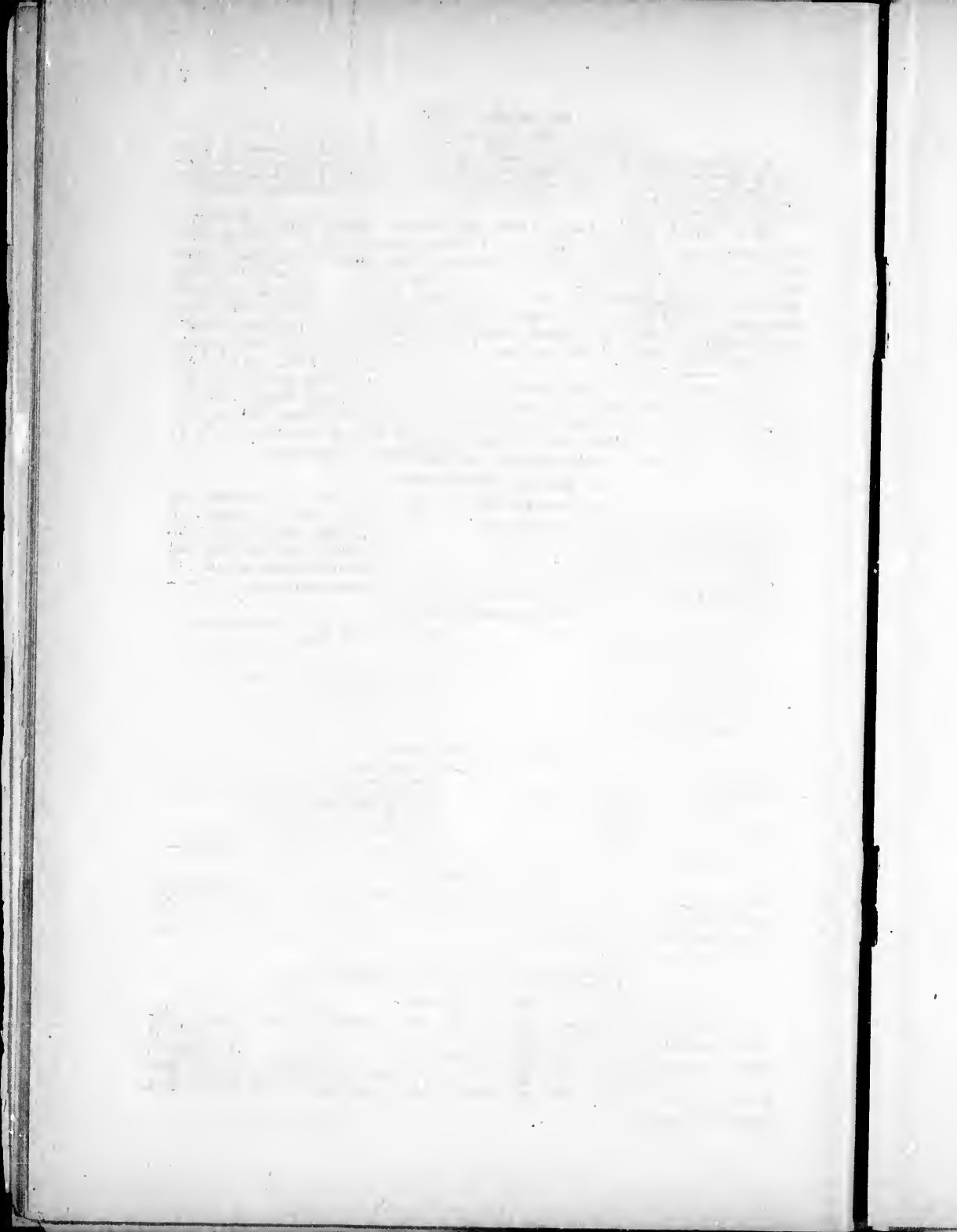
No. 32—Coal Yard.

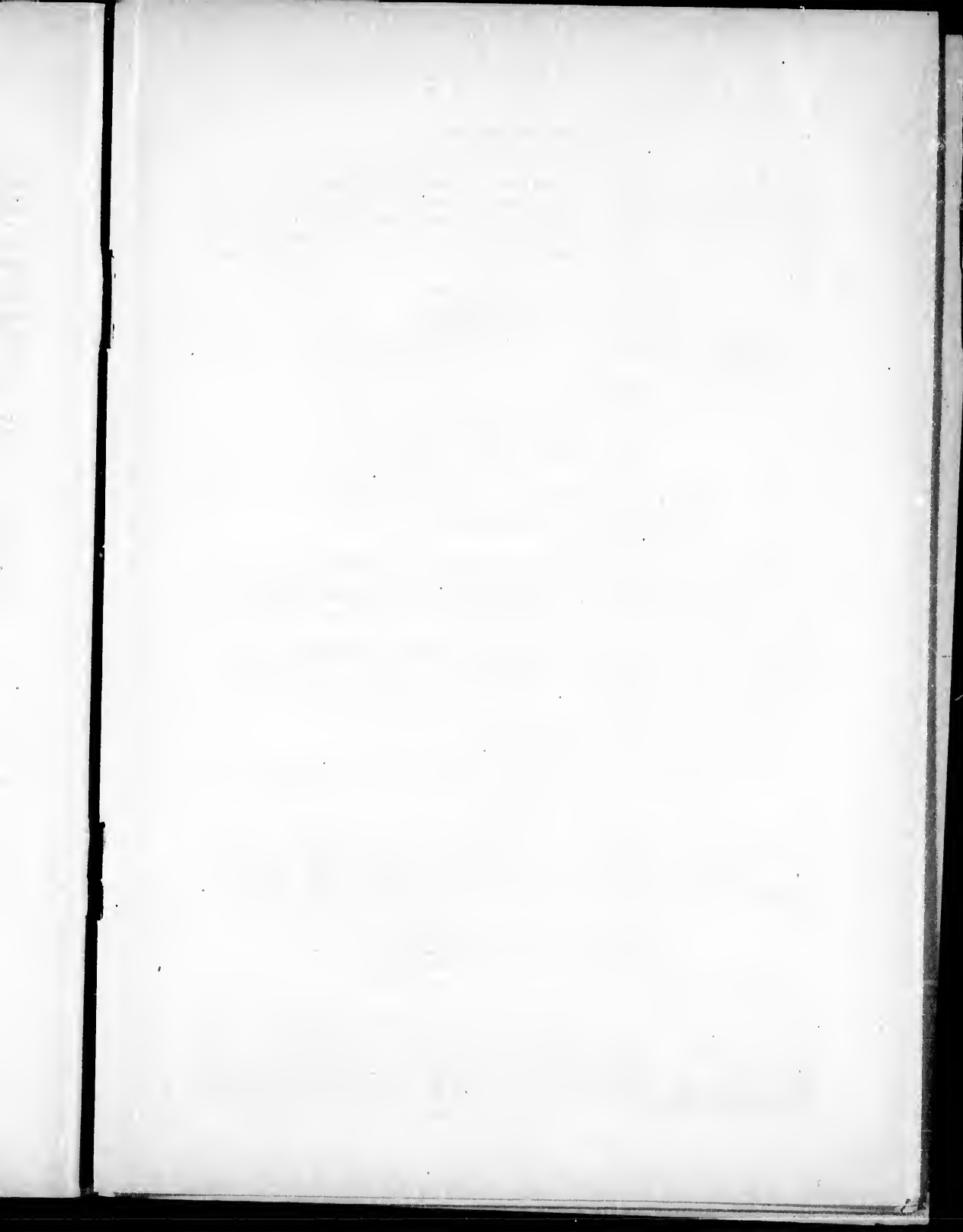
We might get along without a good many things in this life, but the coal sold by —— is an indispensable article. We cook by it. It warms us in winter, and as we sit by its gleam and toast our toes we bless our lucky stars that we got it of ——

He has coke, soft coal and the best anthracite.
To keep your house warm from morning till night.

No. 33—Jeweler.

He isn't a locksmith, or a blacksmith, nor a gunsmith, nor a poet like Oliver Goldsmith. But he's a silversmith and his name is ——, and his elegant stock of goods is a "thing of beauty is a joy forever." He delights the young gentlemen with his fine assortment of engagement rings. He pleases the old people with his spectacles, and take him all in all he is a jewel of a jeweler.





No. 34—Bakery.

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker man,
Bake me a cake as fast as you can,

And let it be an elegant fruit cake with plenty of raisins and citron in it, such as people buy at ----'s fine bakery. Send along some of those nice rolls frosted with sugar, and some of his delicious buns. And don't forget that lovely cream bread and pretty little tea cakes, and maccaroons, and kisses that ---- excel in. No wonder the ladies like to buy good things of ----

[The girl should clap her hands together while saying first line.]

No. 35—Meat Market.

Oh! ---- is the boss
Of all the butchers in the town
In apron white,
He smiles polite,
And cuts a porter steak or round.

What makes the folks love ---- so
The eager children cry.
Oh! ---- loves the folks, you know
And sells them ham to fry.

SECOND DIVISION.

Nos. 36-37—Conservative and Reform Newspapers.

(Two girls meet from opposite sides of the stage.)

Con.—What paper do you take?

Ref.—The ----. It's a capital paper. Spicy and original and sound on the tariff and labor question.

Con.—The ---- suits me. Its editorials are always clear and forcible and give no uncertain sound. Its always ahead of all the Reform papers in this part of the Province.

Ref.—The local news column of the ---- is alone worth the price of the paper. We couldn't keep house without it.

Con.—That's the way we feel about the good old reliable ----. Come on, now is the time to subscribe.

Ref.—The ---- is doubling its subscription every month.

Both together. { Hurrah for the ----.
 { Hurrah for the ----.

(Any particular feature which is a specialty with the newspapers can be introduced. This is only a suggestion as every paper has local interests.)

No. 38—Electric Light.

The Statute of Liberty, with the torch in her hand, is a beautiful symbol, but the electric light of our town is a beautiful reality. Goethe's last words were, "Light—more light, and our citizens also asked for light, more light, and now we have floods of light furnished by the Electric Light Company—and to them we owe many thanks.

No more picking of steps on a muddy night,
But we step along gaily by the electric light,
And we smile when we think of our former plight,
When our town was dark without electric light.

(Costume—Crown of lamp shades, epaulette lamp shades, and row of lamp shades around skirt, wire bracelets with lamp at wrists, etc.)

(The girls should now be in two columns of four rows each. Each row containing four girls. After marking time for a moment. Nos. 1 and 12 of the first set, who are now heading the back rows, come forward through the center aisle. Nos. 2 and 2 of the back row following Nos. 3 and 3, etc., till all have passed down. The first couple turns to the right, the second to the left, and so on alternately. As they meet at the back, the *outside* girls, those toward the front of stage, swing round together, making a new couple, and their partners the same. At the front they divide, march to the back and come down single file, divide right and left, recouple at back, march to front and divide right and left by couples and pass off at rear.)

No. 39—Carriage Factory.

Are you in a hurry
To buy yourself a surry,
A carriage or a buggy?
—— is the man,
He'll sell you one if he can,

In weather fine or muggy,
Or fix your old one up so fine
The neighbors all around will pine
To have one fixed in the same line
By ——

No. 40—Livery.

Crack! goes the whip! Round go the wheels and the fleet horses from
——'s livery stable will whirl you along in fine style.

His turnouts are nice and grand,
The most comfortable in the land.

He'll take your horse to board,
And he'll feed it like a lord.

(Girl cracks a riding whip as she begins her speech.)

No. 41—Furniture.

Furniture display—Sung to tune of Peek-a-boo."
Peek-a-boo, Peek-a-boo.—Look at our furniture sweet,
—— have the best, plain and stylish and neat.

Don't you fail to—

Call and see our fine goods,
Stands and lounges too,
Side-boards grand, easy chairs,
Sure as we're peek-a-boo.

*Man's name must be arranged to fill the
measure.*

Every man must have a wife; just the
dearest wife that lives.
Every one has a home to adorn,
And if you would ask what would bring
the greatest bliss,
'Twould be Furniture, sure as you're born.
Peek-a-boo, etc.

(Begin with tune at chorus. Two children in a wardrobe with closed doors
are pushed on stage. Open when singing. Inside of wardrobe may be
draped in colored cheese-cloth to match children's dresses.)

No. 42—Confectionery.

If I had a donkey what wouldn't go,
Do you think I'd switch him? oh no, no, no.
I'd give him some affy and then he'd go
Straight to —— oh, ho, ho.
Who has candies and gum,
So good—yum! yum!

If I had a sweetheart and he didn't love me,
Do you think I'd cry till I couldn't see?
I'd buy him some gum-drops down at the
shop

Of —— as slick as a top.
He keeps candies and gum,
So good—yum! yum!

(Girl chewing a stick of gum at end of each verse.)

No. 43—Fire, Accident and Life Insurance.

The poet said, "Tell me not in mournful
numbers,
Life is but an empty dream."
But if you're insured it will save many
blunders.
And of companies the ——'s the cream.

Then get out a policy without further delay,
For delays are dangerous so wise people say;
So if sudden death comes and your family's
in sorrow,
They won't have to beg, nor they won't
have to borrow.

Or if the lightning comes
And visits your house or stable,
You'll then be glad to know.
You insured while you were able.

Or if, while riding on the rail,
You lose an arm or leg
—— will make the loss so good
You'll never have to beg.

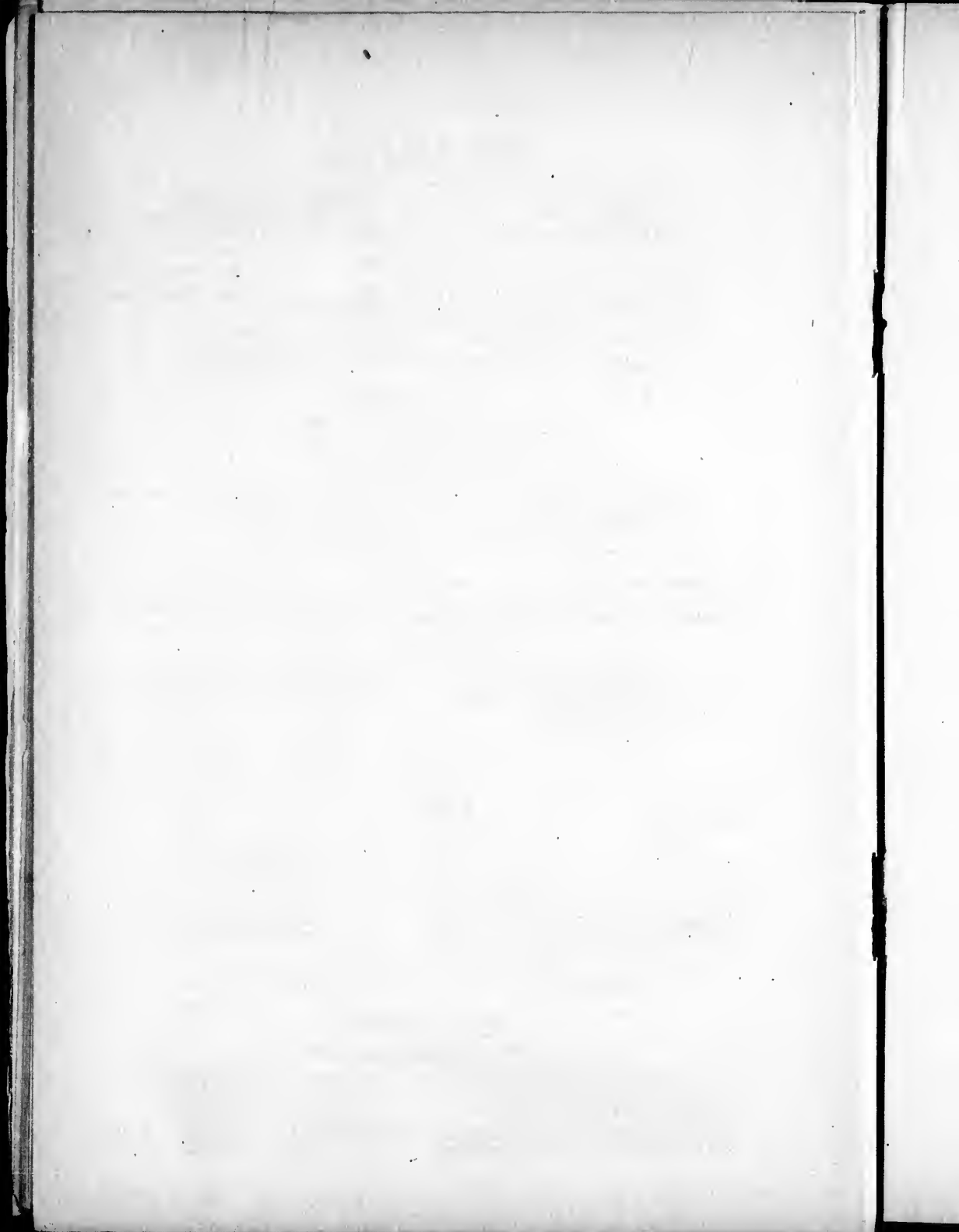
Fire, Accident and Life
He represents all three.
And if you want to be insured
Says ——, "Come to me."

No. 44—Dry Goods.

(Any season can be substituted in first line.)

The summer time was coming fast
When through our city streets there pass'd
A crowd of folks whose mighty roar
Called for the cheapest dry goods store.
Go on to ——, the old man said,
For with low prices they paint the town red,
For muslins and laces and dress goods fine.

And of hosiery and gloves an elegant line
—— takes the cake.
Oh, stay! the maiden cried, and tell
Have they silk patterns for a belle,
And bra ds so sweet to trim them well?
A voice replied like a rebel yell,
You'll find them at ——.



100
100
100
100

Nos. 45, 46, 47—Hardware, Drugs and Photographs.

(Group of three girls who come on the stage at once.)

1st. Sing a song of sixpence, (Hardware.)
 A pocket full of rye;
 Everything in hardware
 Kept by ——— who invites your attention to his elegant stock
 of cutlery.
 His ice cream freezers,
 And lemon squeezers.
 His scissors and knives,
 To save your lives you can't find anything finer in this city.

2nd. When the plo was opened (Drugs)
 The birds began to sing ——— Drug Store! ——— Drug Store!
 who keep a full line of books and fancy goods ——— lovely castor oil for the complexion,
 toilet mirrors to see your handsome face in, elegant pictures to embellish your walls, and
 wall papers of the latest styles. You can't afford to overlook ——— Drug Store, for the
 proprietors are flip and they mean business.

3rd. (Photographs.)
 The king of photographers, ——— was in his counting house counting out his money
 that he had taken in exchange for the beautiful photographs he makes. The queen was
 in the kitchen eating bread and honey, and planning how she could get him to take her
 picture. ——— has come to the front and to stay. Mark that friends!
 Photographs large, and photographs small,
 Go to his gallery and give him a call;
 His work is first class, but I'll say no more.
 You'll see for yourself as you enter the door.

No. 48—Milliner.

(Any business.—This can be used for milliner, grocer, doctor, or any busi-
 ness, by having children always give man's name for answer.)

Two or three small boys or girls on stage. Enter teacher with open book.)
 (TEACHER.) Class in Geography stand up. Willie, who was the first man?

ANS. Mr. ———

TEACH. Nonsense. Everybody knows it was Adam. Johnny, can you
 tell me who was our greatest statesman?

ANS. Mr. ———

TEACH. What stuff. It was only yesterday we read it was Sir John A.
 Macdonald. Well, Katie, perhaps you can tell who invented the telephone?

ANS. Mr. ———

TEACH., angrily: Dear, dear, what numb-skulls. Don't you know it was
 Edison? You must all be crazy. Its nothing but——to every question I've
 asked. Well, I'll try you once more. Who is the best (grocer) in town?

CHILDREN (all together.) Mr.———

TEACH. Correct for once.

(Teacher may be dressed in old time costume; high comb, big ruffled col-
 lar, spectacles and armed with a switch. The children in style of forty
 years ago, long aprons, long pantaletts, etc.)

No. 49—Jeweler.

If you weren't born with a silver spoon in your mouth, don't worry about
 it, for you can go to——jewelry establishment and buy a lovely set of
 spoons much cheaper. —— keeps an elegant line of jewelry, watches and
 tableware. Try one of his beautiful clocks. The low prices make them go
 off like hot-cakes.

(Holds an alarm clock, which is set to go off as she says last line.)

Follow the crowd who are buying watches at —— place

Full jeweled, hunter's case and some open face.

A fine watch you can buy for almost a song.

And we always watch a person, if we think he's doing wrong. Why,
 that's a pun. Do you see it?

No. 50—Druggist.

Get porous plasters for your neck,
 And quinine capsules by the peck.
 At ——'s; he will serve you quick.
 Of all our druggists he's the pick,
 And keeps all drugs to cure the sick.
 So call on him to buy your pills,

And medicines to knock the chills,
 And camphor gum and syrup of quills.
 And scented salve for a chafed lip,
 And lozenges to cure the gripe.
 His stock is large, his drugs are pure.
 And of low rates you may be sure.

No. 51—Bakery.

Polly wants a cracker!
You bet she wants it bad.
And if she don't get ——'s,
I think she'll wish she had.

—— owns a bake shop,
No'er a one have I,
But when I want some loaf cake
That's where I go to buy.

—— bakes sweet crullers
And rusks and ginger bread,
He gives fourteen for a dozen
So I've heard it said.

—— trade is growing,
No sugar in his sand,
He's a leader among bakers
All over this great land.

—— bakes such good things
It really makes you feel
As if you couldn't hardly wait
To get your regular meal.

The very scent of —— bread
Will give you an appetite,
And make you wish you'd nothing to do
But eat from morning till night.

No. 52—Ice Dealer.

What is so nice
As a lump of ice
At a trifling price
On a very hot day
To put on your berries
With cream from the dairies
Or keep your meat cool

With ice delivered every morning by ——, the ice dealer.
It is conceded by all that the ice man is the most welcome person that comes to our doors during the summer months. How sad, yet how true it is, that we can do without the visits of our sisters, and our cousins and our aunts, but we can't do without ice.

No. 53—Singer Sewing Machine.

(To the tune of "Ring the Bell, Watchman.")

Of all the machines the Singer ranks high,
Its fame has reached up from the earth to the sky,
Be sure that you buy one, its pleasure will bring,
Office in ——, Singer, sing, sing.

CHORUS—Sing the song, Singer, sing, sing, sing.
Yes, yes, the good news is now on the wing.
Oh! the Singer machine, now its praises will ring,
Singer, good singer, oh sing, sing, sing.

The Singer machine is the best in the world—
Its flag to the breeze—its banner unfurled,
—— is the agent, to him orders bring,
Office in ——, Singer, sing, sing.—Cho.

No. 54—Clothing Store.

Oh! have you been hearing
About Mr. ——,
He's a courteous fellow
So genial and mellow,

Who'll sell an umbrella,
Or a suit, black or yellow,
And pantaloons fine
That quite take the shine.

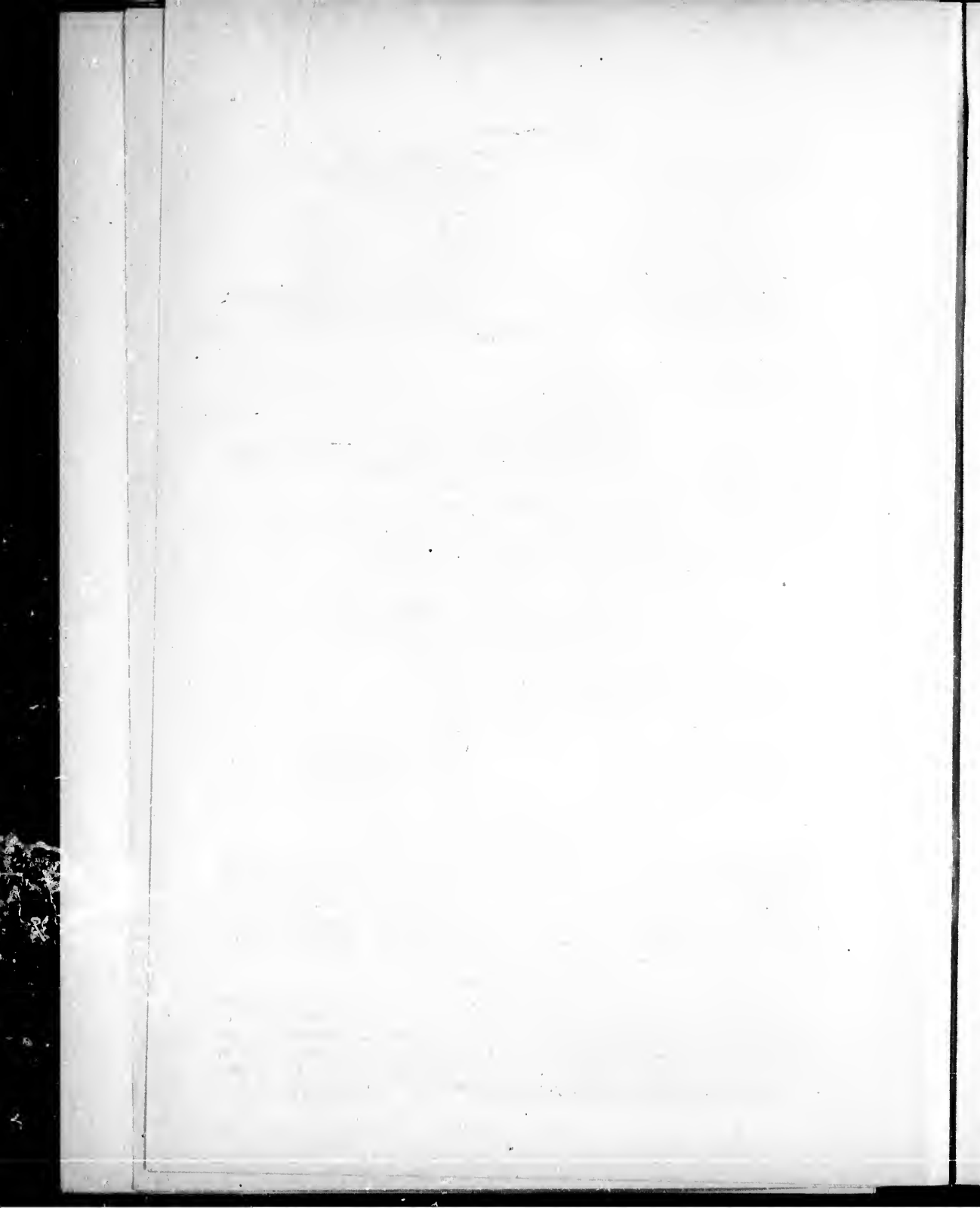
(Give him a call and select a summer suit.)

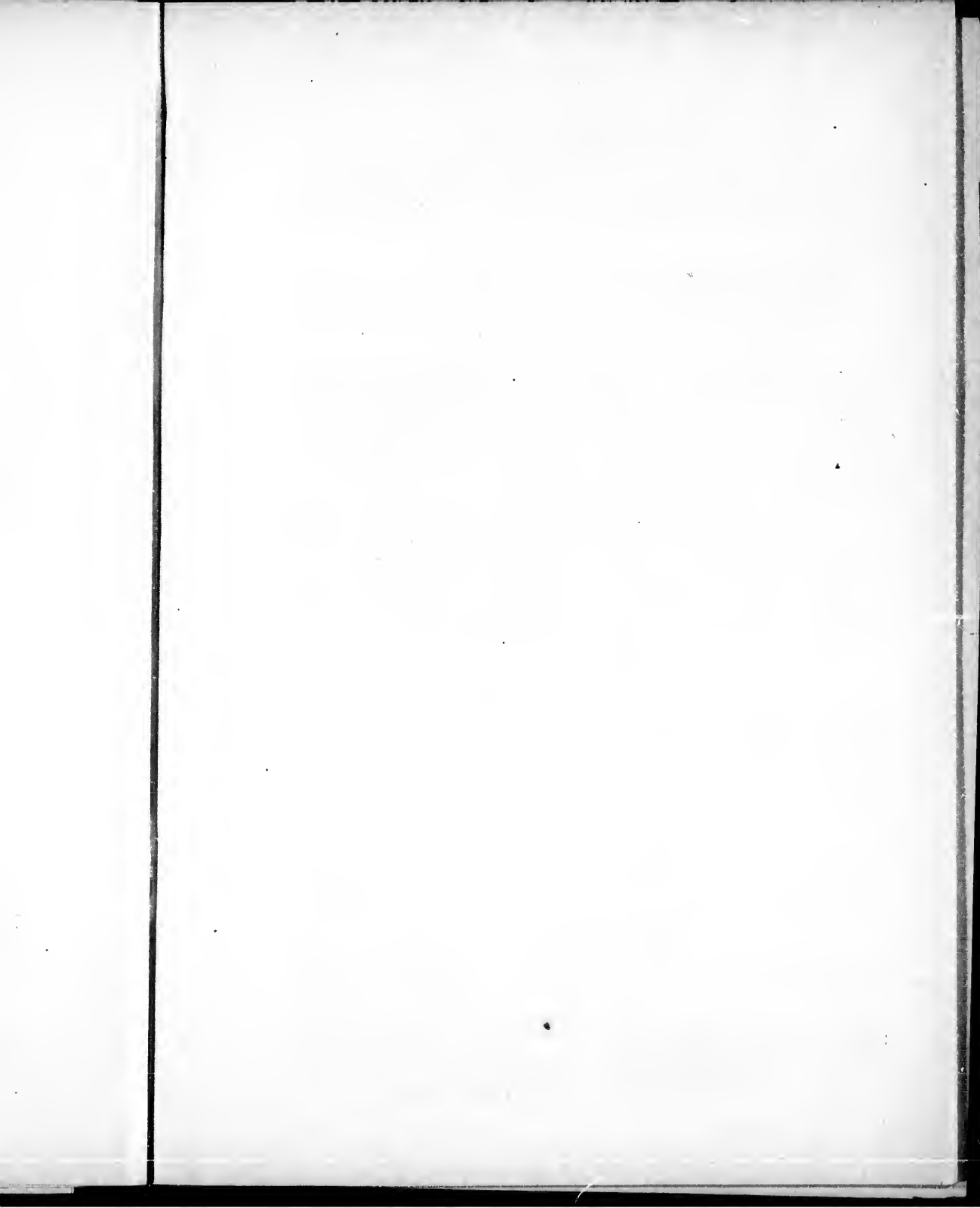
No. 55—Agricultural Implement Store.

As Longfellow doesn't say, "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," but the farmer's thoughts generally turn towards those new plows and mowing machines and reapers and corn planters that —— will be pleased to show you at his agricultural store. Only think of the fun in store for you at harvest time and go and buy a farm implement of ——, who has them so new and red and shiny that it dazzles your eyes to look at them.

No. 56—Repair Shop.

You have all heard about the man who was "Jack of all trades and master of none," but such is not the case with Mr. ——, who has the knack of doing well everything that nobody else can do. He can mend anything from a bicycle to a parasol handle, from a buggy spring to a refractory lock. Don't get out of temper trying to do your own repairing, but employ Mr. ——, who has experience and genius, and will make a good job of it.





No. 57—Carpenter and Builder.

"He builds too low who builds beneath the skies," says the poet, but that is just where——does all his building and makes excellent work of it too. He keeps himself posted in all the improvements in architecture, and if you want a cozy cottage or an elegant residence, he is the man to build it for you. And when you look around your pretty home you can repeat those beautiful lines,

This is the house that —— built.

This is the porch that stands over the house that —— built.

This is the cat that mewed all night as it lay on the porch of the house that —— built.

This is the dude that kissed the girl that petted the cat that lay on the porch that stands over the door that —— built. Ladies and gentlemen, you can finish the charming poem at your leisure.

No. 58—Hatter.

Men call women vain creatures, because we like to get a pretty new bonnet every season; but when we see our brothers, husbands, fathers or beaux coming out of——fashionable store with a brand new hat, we are just delighted. Their Gladstonian heads and massive brows look twice as beautiful when they have one of——stylish Derby's soft hats, silk plugs, or tony felts. We ladies are judges of nice goods, and when a gentleman is fitted out by——with a lovely tie, a becoming muffler, or a fashionable hat, we think he is just too sweet for anything.

No. 59—Grocer.

You'd scarce expect one of my age,
To speak in public on the stage;
But the temptation is great and I can not
but tell
Of a grocer who treats all his customers
well.
——'s his name, you all know him, good
folks,
For he gives you fine bargains without any
hoax.
He has canned goods and spices, and sugar
and teas.

And coffee and eggs as fresh as you please.
His clerks are all pleasant, attentive, po-
lite,

And you may be sure you'll be treated all
right.

They'll fill up your order as quick as a shot,
And before you get home the tea's in the
pot.

You smack your lips with unstinted praise,
And resolve to buy goods there the rest of
your days.

No. 60—Railroad.

Are you planning for a summer tour,
Then take the ——, to be sure!
And save your dollars every time,
For this is the cheapest railroad line.
Their handsome cars are clean and cosy,
And you'll end your journey as fresh as a
posey.

The people like it for that very reason,
And prefer the —— for every season.

Their agents in —— are so clever,
To please the public is their endeavor;
May they serve the —— forever!

In a Railroad representation a girl may be dressed with traveling cap, plaid ulster, carrying a satchel *a la* Nelly Bly starting on her trip around the world by that route.

No. 61—Dressmaker.

Solomon in all his glory didn't look half so nice as the ladies do who get their dresses made by——, the stylish dressmaker. She can fit you to a dot, and you will look so handsome your own husbands won't know you. You will find her at——street.

(May have one girl taking measure, another with tape line, etc.)

No. 62—Stove Store.

You've all heard the text about heaping coals of fire on a person's head, but to-night we refer to the stoves in which to put the fires. ——has them of all sorts and sizes, from the cunning little one, just suited to young people beginning housekeeping, up to the big kitchen stoves that will cook every-thing. Choice tinware, kettles and pans to delight the housekeeper's heart, all to be found at——stove store.

Tin cups and tin buckets, tin spouting and cans,

Tin roofs and tin kettles, tin sifters and pans,

—— is the place to get them.

No. 63—Coal.

There were three crows sat on a tree,
As black as any crows could be.

In fact they were as black as the coal which——ships in such large quantities all over the country. Everybody has heard of the celebrated——coal, and many people rise up and call this firm blessed.

For I'm King Carbon; from the mines
I come to bring to all the lines
Of business and traffic of whatever kind
That which warms up the body and invigorates the mind.

(A small boy, with smutched face, can wheel a truck or cart full of coal on the stage.)

No. 64—Telephone Scene.

Have an elevated box on the stage, out of which comes a tube and receiver. A stove-pipe can be the tube, a piece of rope, with ball attached for receiver. A dinner bell for telephone bell. The girl who responds can be behind the scenes, if she will talk loud, but the effect is more comical to have her in view on opposite side of box.

(1st girl.) Connect me with ——merchant tailor.

Hello!

(Ans.) Hello!

(1st girl.) Can you get up four business suits this week for some parties from Nebraska? They are friends of ours, and they want something stylish.

(Ans.) We're rushed just now, but we'll try to do it.

(1st.) They've heard of (firm name) and they won't go any place else. They want good goods, too. I told 'em you carried the best line in town of Cassimers, Meltons, Broadcloth, and everything of that kind, and that they could rely on anything you'd say, for you do business straight. Well, they'll be in to select their goods in the morning.

(Any other business can be substituted for merchant tailor by changing name of goods.)

No. 65—Music Dealer.

When burning Sappho loved and sung,
And music, heavenly maid, was young,
She walked with smiles the streets along,
Humming softly a beautiful song

which she had bought at the music store of ——, where can be found pianos, organs, mandolins, guitars, harps, and musical instruments of all kinds. Call at his office on —— street.

(A pleasing variety is to have any musical selection by some good singer, who may represent the Goddess of Music in her costume of a loose white robe, slightly belted, with angel sleeves. Waved hair, flowing, and carries a gilt lyre. Or have bars of music scattered over her dress with the man's name on it. If he furnishes a piano, have his card on that also.)

No. 66—Fruit Store.

—— keeps tropical fruit.

Oranges and lemons and bananas to boot,
And homlier products that taste just as good,
Which help to make up our daily food.

Their store presents a most beautiful sight,
When boxes of fruit so glowing and bright,
And the crowds care neither for corn nor
for bunions,

As they jostle each other to look at the
onions.

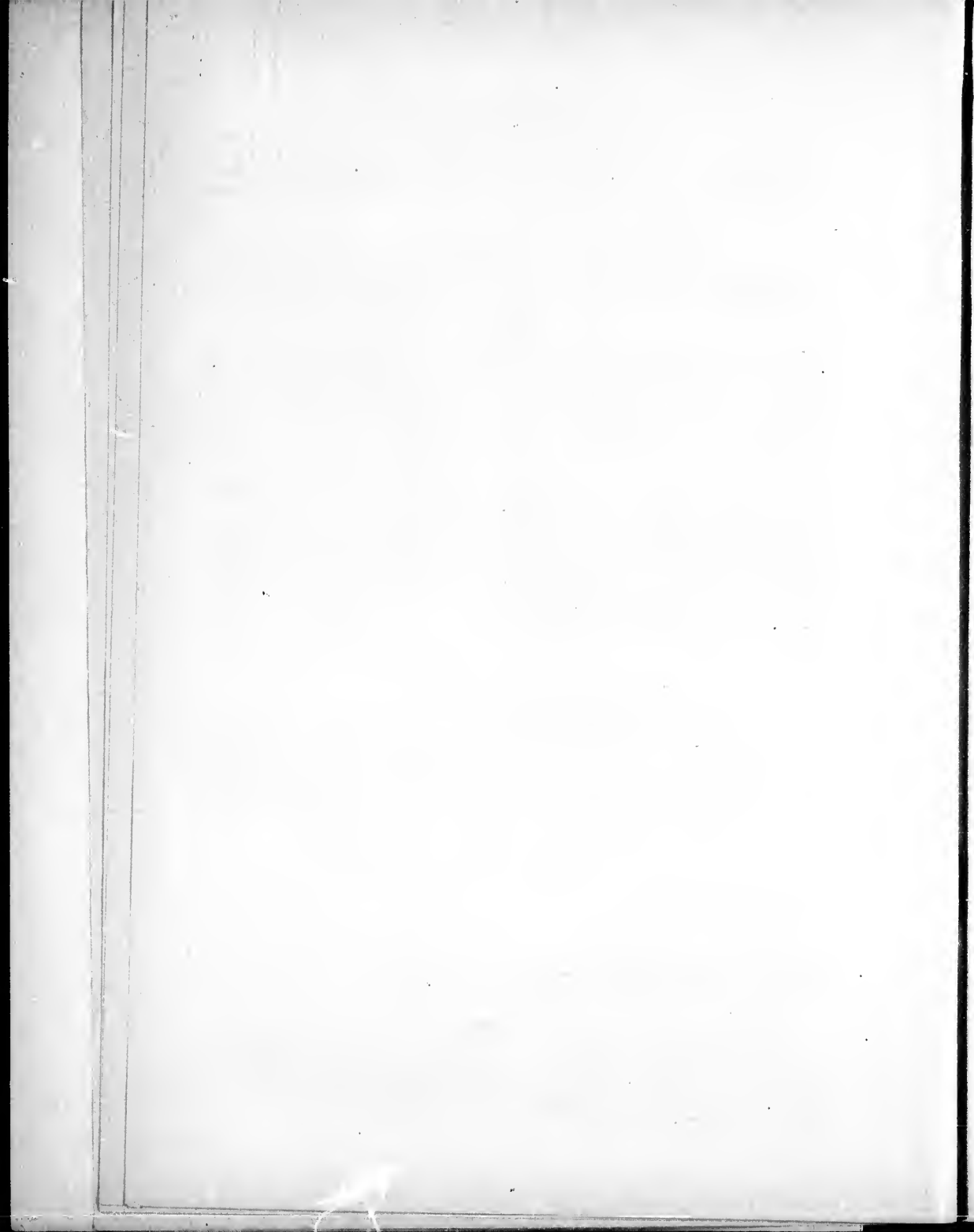
The children gaze with a longing eye
At the luscious fruit stored in piles so
high—

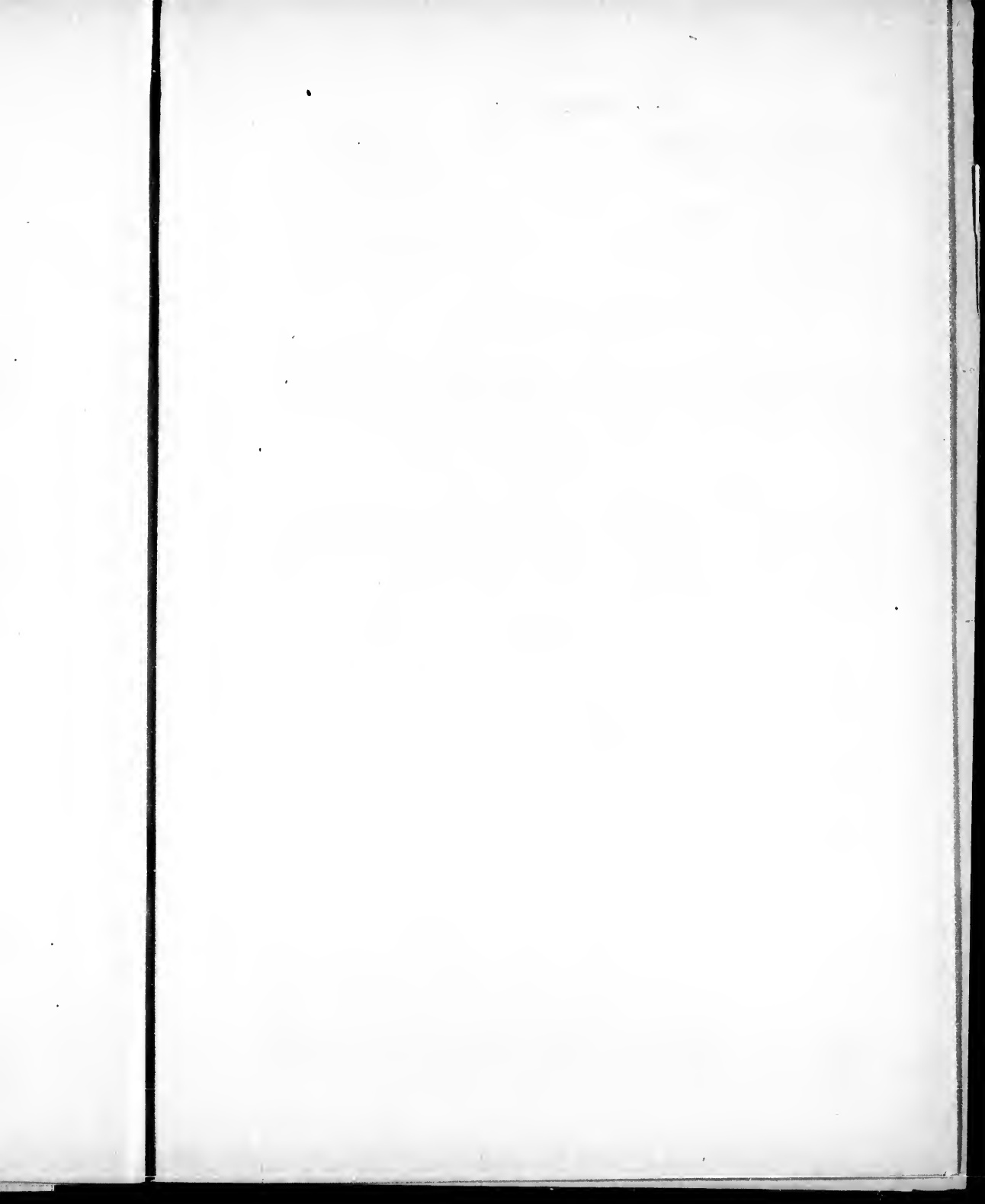
And they coax and beg for one orange
more
Till you hardly can drag them away from
the door.

No. 67—Dentist.

Where are you going my pretty maid,
I'm going to the dentist, sir, she said.
And who is your dentist? my pretty maid,
Why, Dr. ——, of course, she said.
And how are his prices? my pretty maid,
His prices are reasonable, sir, she said.

He does his work well, at the lowest rates,
And can put up teeth on all kinds of plates.
His office is clean as a lady's boudoir,
And if he once works for you—you'll go back
for more.





No. 68—Merchant Tailor.

Who wants to be a dudelet,
And with the dudelets stand?
An ill-made coat upon his back,
No gloves upon his hand.

— can fit him,
And sell him splendid hose,
All striped in latest fashion,
With double heels and toes.

They make men's clothes to fit them,
And please in every way—

"You never looked so nice before,"
That's what the neighbors say.

Your coat's without a wrinkle,
You vest's the latest style,
You'll be the finest gentleman
We'll soo in many a smile.

— are the ones to thank,
For they're the Merchant Tailors
Who understand their business,
And never make sad failures.

THIRD DIVISION.

(A nurse's march is a pretty feature, and gives variety. Have the girls wear long white aprons and white caps—dusting caps of cheese cloth will answer—so that there is uniformity. Each girl pushes a baby buggy in which there is a baby. They go single file, and if you wish they can softly sing a verse of "Hush, my dear! lie still and slumber." This may be used to advertise manufacturers of baby cabs by putting man's name on each cab, or the cabs can be dispensed with, and each girl carry a doll and go through the manual, "Present," "Shoulder Arms," etc.

Nos. 69, 70, 71, 72—Maud Muller Series.

(Four Girls come on together.)

1st.—Hardware.—"Maud Muller, on a summer's day,
Raked the meadow sweet with hay," with a rake which had come from——hardware store. She could have bought a spade or a shovel, or an axe, or a bird cage, or a coal scuttle, or a sleigh bells, or anything else in the hardware line if she had wanted it, because——keeps a full assortment of all such things. (Carries a garden rake and goes through the motions of raking hay.)

2nd.—Millinery.—"Beneath her torn hat glowed the wealth
Of simple beauty and rustic health." Between you and me, I think Maud was very foolish to wear that torn hat when she could have obtained such a lovely and becoming toque as——has in her millinery window. Or if she wanted something else, there is an immense stock of hats of all shapes and sizes, and ribbons and plumes of all colors to select from and the new styles are so lovely.

3rd.—Dry Goods.—"And Maud forgot her brier-torn gown," because she was very well aware that when she wanted to replenish her wardrobe she had only to go to——on——street, where she could find any kind of a dress from a satin to a calico, with all the trimmings to match. Catch?

4th.—Shoe Store.—"And her graceful ankles, bare and brown." No doubt Maud's feet looked very nice that way, but they would have looked nicer, don't you think, if they had been encased in those shapely, well-fitting shoes that——has to sell.

There's laced ones and buttoned ones and nice russet shoes,
And shiny patent leather from which you may choose,
So come one, come all, and give —— a call,
He keeps shoes of every size and competition he defies.

No. 73—Grocer.

—— loved a good cup of tea, but we don't get ours thrown into —— as they did in those days. We buy our delicious tea at —— keeps the best tea in the market. He does for a fact. Geo. Washington, on the other hand, loved a good cup of coffee. How he would have enjoyed the fragrant coffee that——sells. And the raisins, sugars, canned goods sold by——, would have made those old Continental people stare. Our forefathers couldn't get such luxuries for love nor money, but all we have to do is to order them from——'s grocery.

No. 74—Hotels.

(Two or three hotels may take part. One of the tailor girls comes on the stage near front carrying a valise in each hand as if just stepping off cars when the hotel girls rush at her calling rapidly and altogether to imitate hotel porters as much as possible.)

1st.—Hack sir? Right this way to the——House.

2nd.—House hack right here, sir. Take you right up to the——House.

3rd.—This way for the——House. Hack for the——House. Baggage, sir? Right this way.

(They all seize his valises. He pulls and they pull. And they succeed in getting valises away and walk off in different directions with his baggage in triumph, each saying: "This way, sir, to the——House." Traveler stands still, gazing after them in a bewildered manner and says mournfully:

Traveler.—"Well, they've got my baggage and as I can't go with all of them, I don't know where to go unless it is to jail.)

(At the end of the second division the girls can march in single file toward the front and go through the evolution of "winding and unwinding," while the other two divisions reappear on the stage. As a conclusion they may all shout the names of their firms together, or end the entertainment in any other way that suggests itself to the manager.)

No. 75—Newspaper.

Girl runs across the stage, dressed to imitate newsboy, crying: Here's your——. Latest news about the——(any matter of local or national importance which is agitating the people at the present time to be supplied here, as "latest news about the fire, murder, convention," etc., etc.) Best paper in the county. Gives more news to the square inch than any newspaper ever printed.

The——tells all about the Business Men's Jubilee.

This is a paper which for local worth

Has no superior on the earth,

It booms the town with words of praise,

By every enterprise it stays.

Condemns the bad who violate,

The laws, of this, our good old State.

Its locals are writ with a racy pen,

Its editors are the brightest men!

In short its all a paper should be,

Come and subscribe and you will see.

Here's your——! ——! (Runs back still crying name of paper.)

No. 76—Agricultural Store.

(Last two lines of each verse to be sung or chanted.)

The farmer boy came thro' the barn yard gate,

He was hurrying fast, for his supper was late,

And he whistled a tune as he hurried along,

And this the refrain of the farmer boy's song:

——Twine! ——Twine!

Twisted double and hard as pine.

To own a nice mower and other machines,

Likewise a reaper—was one of his dreams.

And the farmer boy sang a quick roundelay,

For he was going to buy them the very next day.

Mowers and reapers for farmers wise,

'Twill save so much work it will open their eyes.

But where shall we buy? asked the farmer boy.

I know, said a robin, all over with joy—

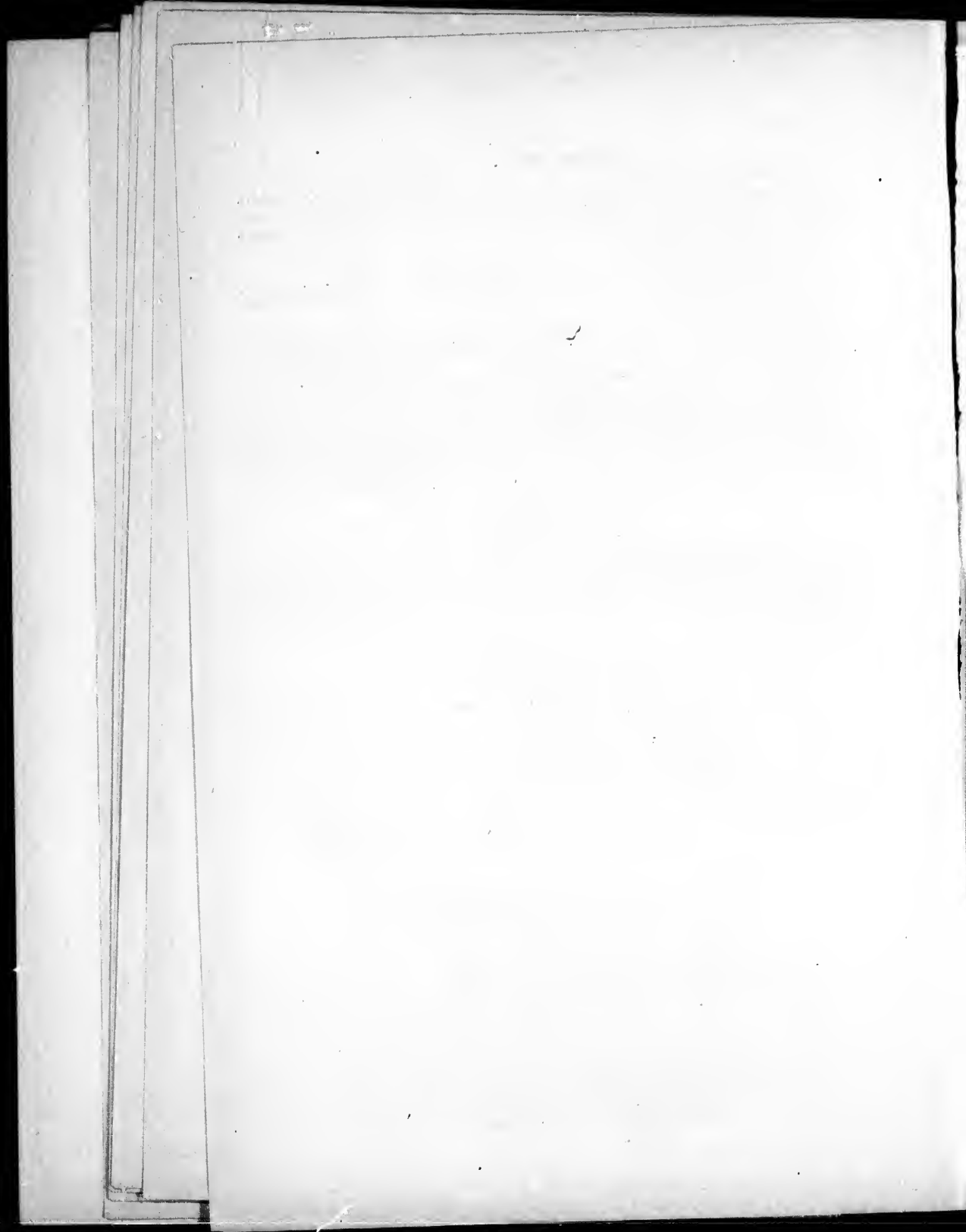
I know, chirped a blue-bird—in all this big world,

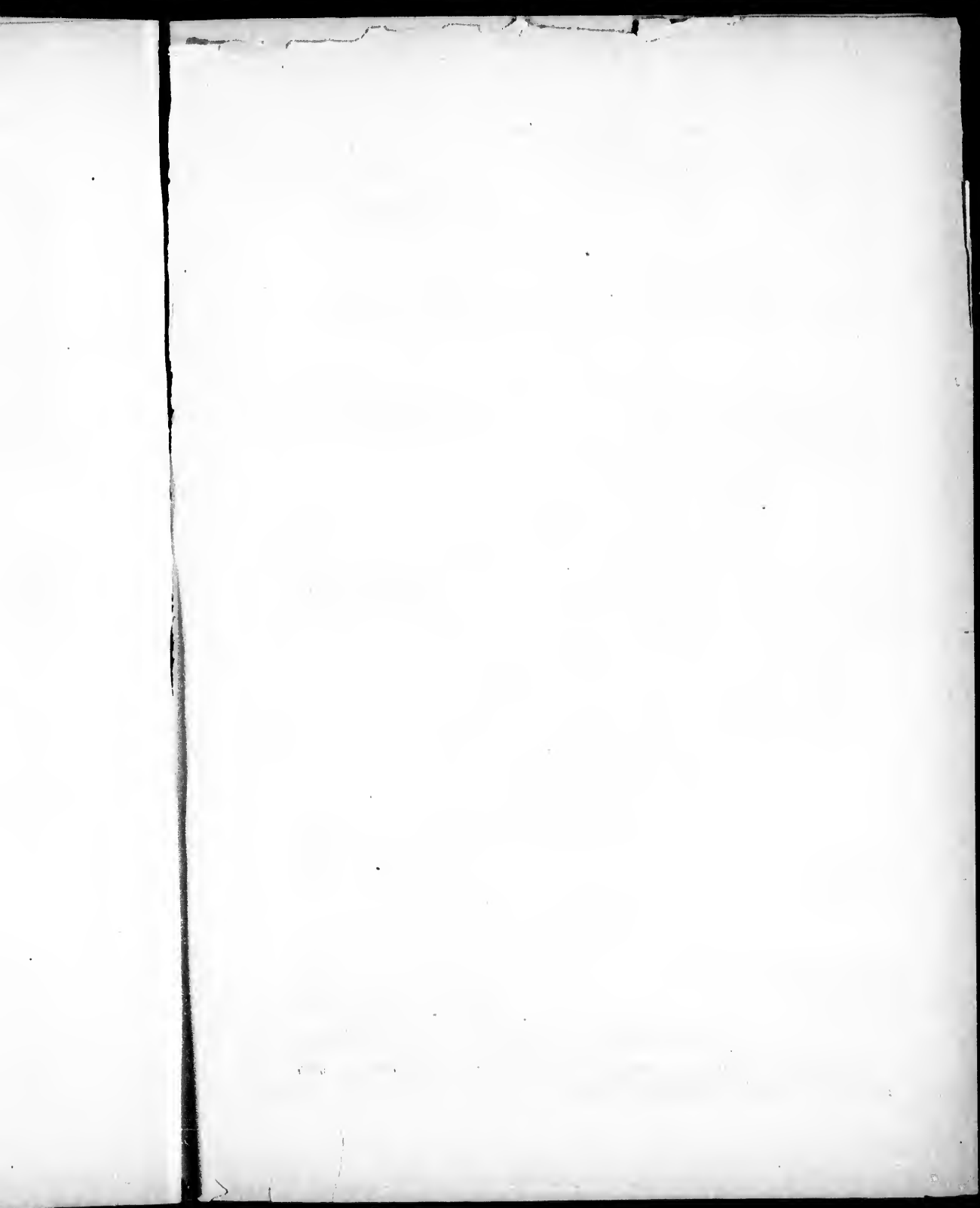
You can buy fine machines as ever were sold,

——'s the place! ——'s the place!

Hurry and purchase, and be first in the race,

——'s the place! ——'s the place!





No. 77—Manufacturer Crackers and Fancy Cakes, (or will do for Retail Bakery)

Who is it makes crackers so crisp and good,
That we like to eat them for daily food,
And devour a barrel if we only could?
Why——, of course!

Who is it makes jelly rolls and elegant
cake,
That you never see one but you want to take
And eat a dozen for your stomach's sake?
——to be sure!

And who bakes jumbles as light as a puff
That are sweet and delicious and not a bit
tough.

Where will you find these and all other good
stuff,
At——'s.

And cocoanut fingers all sugared raro,
And goodies that tempt a dyspeptic to
swear;
Whore are these made with particular care?
At——'s.

Then search up and down—search thro' and
thro',
You will find what I say is every word true,
And the very best thing a person can do
Is to buy of——

No. 78—Insurance.

"Fu'l many a flower was born to blush unseen," but such is not the case with our enterprising friend, Mr.——, who is doing a land office business in fire insurance. Like the flower of which the poet speaks, Mr.—— blushes sometimes when he hears people praise him, but he will insure your property in the best companies for all that.

Then cling, clang, cling,
Hear the dreadful fire bells ring,
(Some one behind the scenes can ring bells furiously.)
Don't wait. Hurry and get out a polley.

No. 79—House Painter and Paper Hanger.

Do you know who is the most popular man with the ladies of this town? It is Mr.——, with his paint pot and paste brushes. Just give him a chance and see how quickly he will transform your house into a place of beauty. The ladies dote on Mr.——. They do for a fact!

Mr. —— knows his business and exercises taste,
He's "up to snuff," as the saying is, as well as up in paste,
He'll always match the borders, and be sure no seams will show,
Of the paper that he puts on, for he does his work just so.
His office is on —— street, between —— and ——
And if —— isn't in, you can leave your orders plain,
On the slate which hangs outside the door, which you can always see,
And he will have the orders filled, as prompt as prompt can be.

No. 80—Tailor and Hatter.

Why, what's the matter?
'Tis——, the hatter

Who makes this clatter announcing to the public
that he is on hand with a full supply of beautiful and seasonable clothing
for gentlemen and boys. Mr.—— is a hustler in the truest sense of the
word and he makes it lively for all the other clothing merchants in town.
He rules the market and they all acknowledge him as leader.

No. 81—Furniture.

Rock-a bye-baby on the tree top,
This cradle will go till I make it stop.
Mr.—— is kind; he let us rock,
For he's got plenty more in his furniture
stock,
And the loveliest chairs you ever laid eyes
on.
And bed room suits sweet, by the score and
the dozen.

And cute little high chairs, and springs for
your bed,
And lounges with pillows to rest your tired
head.
And dolly, we'll tease dear mamma to-day
To take us to see Mr.——'s display.
For everyone says it's too utterly too,
And I believe every word of it. Don't you?

(Little girl in a cradle with a doll, to which she talks, except the last two lines, which are spoken to the audience.)

No. 82—Railroad Office.

Tickets! Tickets! for the West!
 Try the (name the road), 'tis the best.
 If an Eastern trip you make,
 This is the road that "takes the cake":
 Or if 'tis North you want to travel,
 Their road-bed's safe—made of good gravel:

But go East or West, or North or South,
 This road connects with all the earth:
 Their rates are low: their time's like light-
 ning,
 And every day their fame is bright'ning.

No. 83—Jeweler.

Tell me, ye winged winds, that round my pathway roar,
 Is there a store in town, where I've not been before.
 For jewels rare, mounted with care, gold watches and silverware!
 The winds replied in tones both clear and loud
 "If you want to wear diamonds, just stick to the crowd,"
 Who are hurrying down at a place you can't beat
 To——, the jeweler, No.—— street.

No. 84—Gasfitter and Plumber.

Proclaim it aloud to every new comer,
 That——is the grand gasfitter and plumber,
 He'll attend to your work as prompt as a
 clock.
 For in talking and lounging he takes little
 stock.

He scorns a bad job that is careless and
 dauby—
 For good workmanship is Mr.——'s little
 pet hobby.

No. 85 Dry Goods.—(AIR: *Comin' Thro' the Rye.*)

If a lady meets a lady
 Comin' down the street,
 If a lady has no satins,
 Need a lady weep?

Let this lady buy her dry goods
 At the finest place
 ——* offer bargains
 In linen, prints and lucc.

If a lady meet a lady
 Who wants a gingham dress,
 [*First name must be arranged to fill the measure.]

Shall this lady do without one,
 And be in deep distress?

——will sell her ginghamms,
 And goods of every style,
 And challs, silks and muslins, too,
 At prices worth your while.

Among the stores there is a store
 Where I dearly love to buy;
 ——'s the name and the ladies all
 Will praise it to the sky.

No. 86—Coal.

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
 And a merry old soul was he,

Because he never used any other kind of coal than the admirable——
 coal. Cole by name and cold by nature, what w-er thing could he or any-
 body do than to use only the—— coal kept at—— coal yard.

If old King Cole was a merry old soul,
 The reason can be easily seen,
 For he never used any but——'s coal,
 And that is the reason, I ween.

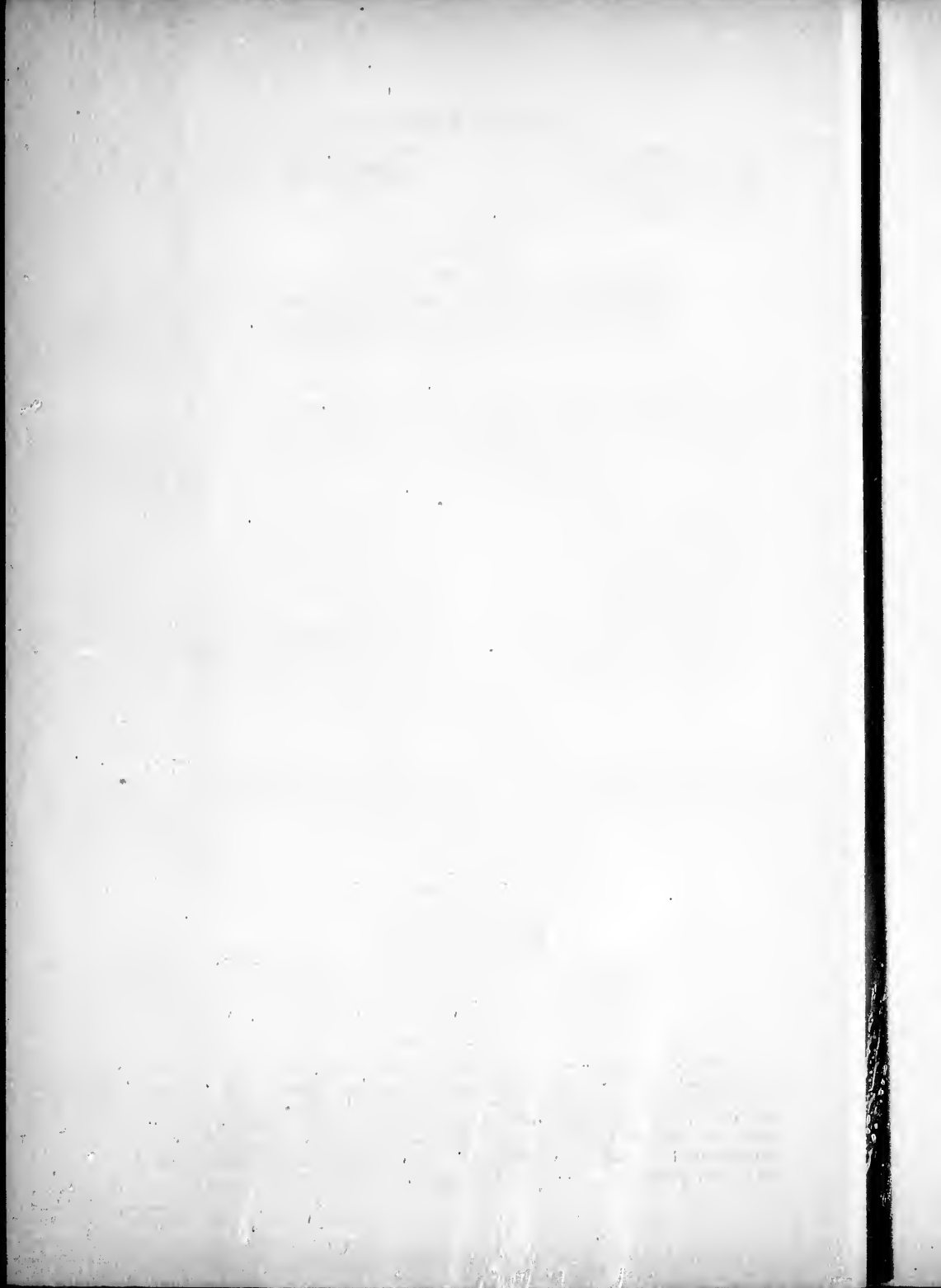
No. 87—Carriage Factory.

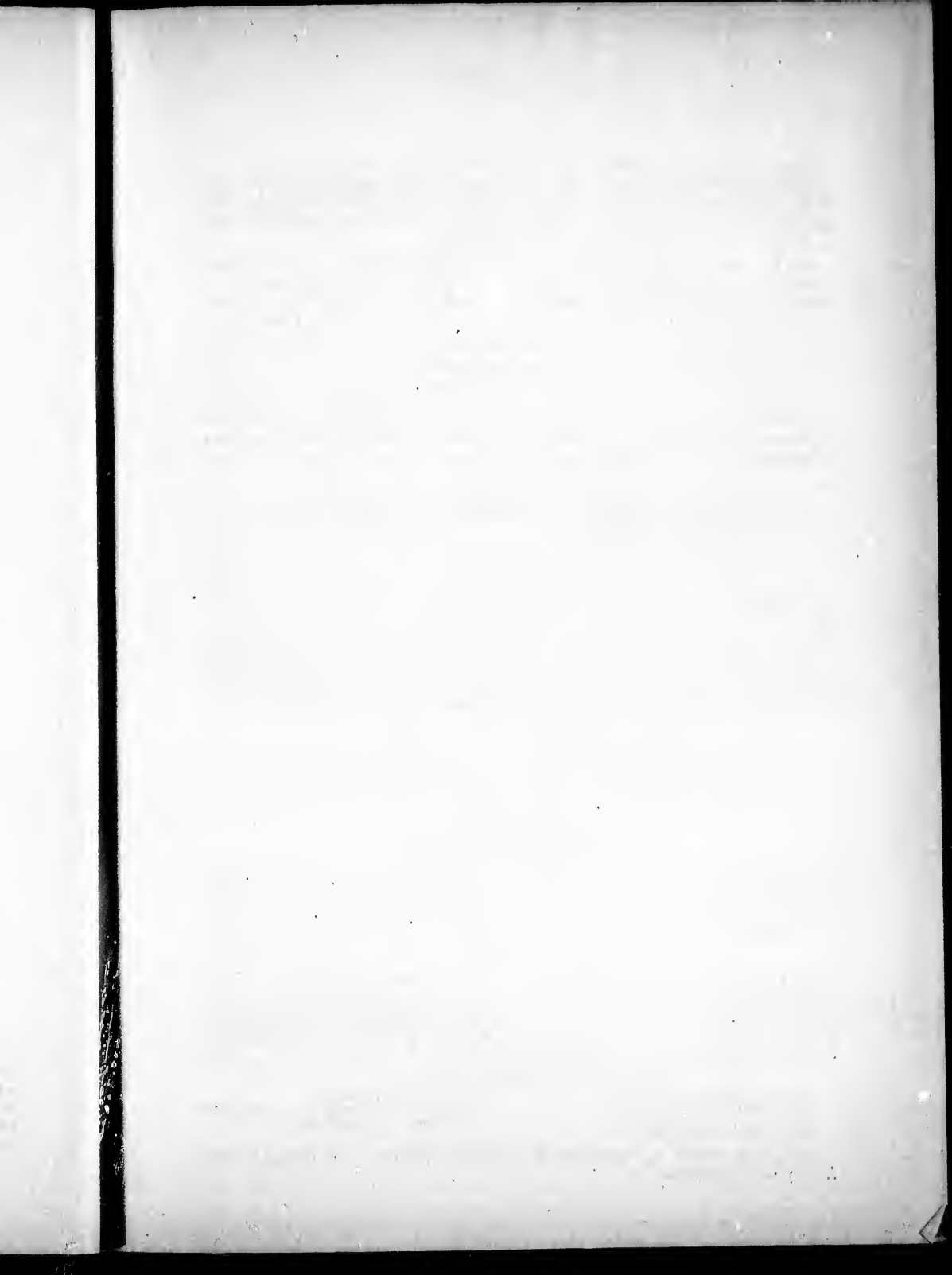
Buggies to right of them,
 Phaetons to left of them,
 Wagons in front of them,
 More than six hundred carriages and elegant vehicles of all
 kinds sold by the great carriage factory belonging to——. Buy one and
 "Every Monday morning, with your family by your side,
 You'll jump into the wagon, and all take a ride.

(Sing the last two lines to make it more effective.)

No. 88—Grocer.

In those days came——, the grocer, to the land of the——ites, and set
 up a grocery and sojourned among the people. Selah. And the people
 waxed fat on the provisions that——did sell; the oranges and the cheese
 and the fruit of the citron tree. And——lifted up his voice and said: "Be-
 hold! the lettuce, and the onions, and the radishes, and all manner of vege-
 tables that I will sell for a farthing." And lo! the people beheld and did
 buy their groceries of——. (Put name of town in second blank.)





No. 89—Patent Medicines.

Have two ladies, one very lean, the other very fat, bearing a banner between them, on which is firm name and name of medicine. The lean lady must be labeled in big letters, "Before taking," the fat one, "After taking."

No. 90—Lumber Yard.

Are you going to get married? Next to the preacher Mr.——— is your best friend, for he will furnish you choice lumber to build you a house. Mr.——— doesn't go half so much on his good looks as he does on his ability to supply the citizens of——— with fine lumber for flooring, siding, roofing, fencing, etc.

No. 91—Blacksmith.

"I found a horse shoe, shoe,
I found a horse shoe, shoe,
I picked it up and nailed it on the door," and found
it came from——— shop on——— Street. Mr.——— is prepared to do all kinds
of work in his line, and will be pleased to have you bring your horses there
to be shod. (Girl holds up a horse shoe while she sings or repeats first lines.)

No. 92—Laundry.

Here a rub and there a rub, here and there a rub,
That's the way our clothes are cleaned in———'s laundry tub.
———'s new laundry is a gem,
A jewel in our city's diadem.
With collar and cuffs so white and clean
You'll be sweeter than a poet's dream.

If you go to him once you are sure to go again, for he always gives satisfaction and his work speaks for itself.

No. 93—Woolen Factory.

The tariff on wool has nearly killed both the Conservative and Reform parties, but the innocent little sheep have gone on quietly producing goods for Mr.——— to sell. Have you seen his splendid yarns, the elegant blankets and flannels? This enterprising firm takes the lead in woolen goods.

They make lovely yarn so soft and so nice.
That the ladies prefer it, if 'twere double the price;
Now this sounds like a yarn, but I hope you'll believe
That I wouldn't tell a yarn, nor attempt to deceive,
But if you like a yarn that is a yarn, go to———

No. 94—Livery.

Oh! say, my friends, I'll name a firm
Whose prices make all others squirm.
———'s livery stable of great renown
Adds to the lustre of our town.

And if you go there to hire a team, you will get one that far eclipses the famous nag rode by John Gilpin. A corps of obliging stablemen stand ready to wait on you, and the low prices will surprise you. Oh! Mr.——— is a daisy and knows how to run a livery stable.

No. 95—Milliner.

Why is the popular milliner, Miss———, like a successful hotel-keeper? Because she caters to the tastes of the public. Why is she *unlike* a Dunkard preacher? Because she shows off the styles. Why is her millinery store like a mirror? Because it reflects—the fashions. If you can't get becoming headgear at Miss——— you can't get it anywhere.

No. 96—Hardware.

Shovels and nails and iron
And whitewash for your barn;
Paint and varnish and oils,
And ropes in double coils.

Bird cages and axes keen.
Pitchforks bright that shine and gleam
At the hardware store of———

And their motto is, "quick sales and small profits." By acting on this they please everybody.

No. 97—Dry Goods.

Oh! Patrons of the Business Men's Jubilee
Walk into — fine store and see
Piles of dress goods and gingham and lawn,
That quite take the ladies' hearts by storm,
Boxes of buttons, dainty and cute,
And velvet and ribbons for your new spring
suit,
And muslins fine and cambrics pretty,
You'll not find such goods if you search the
whole city.

And as you gaze at their lovely display
Of embroideries and laces and satins gay,
You'll find it hard to hold on to your dimes,
For — are brisk merchants and keep up
with the times.
Now mark my words, go see for yourselves
The beautiful goods that are stacked on
their shelves.

No. 98—Dentist.

When your teeth begin to ache from eating candy just go to Dr. — and see how quickly he'll relieve you of your trouble. His dental chair is like a bed of roses. Dr. — understands the true inwardness of the old-fashioned, double-jointed, duplex, back-action, adjustable toothache, and won't hurt you a bit. Then if you are tired of chewing beefsteak with your own teeth he'll make you a set that will be so becoming you'll always be wondering why you didn't get them before.

No. 99—Sash and Blind Factory.

The little old log cabin that stands in the lane will do in poetry or to use in a political campaign, but in these days we prefer to live in a nice house, fitted up with elegant blinds and sash manufactured by the enterprising firm of —. Go through their factory and see the business they are doing, both in the home market and elsewhere.

No. 100—Merchant Tailor.

The other day in New York a merchant tailor was arrested for cutting with intent to fit. Our fellow-townsmen —, not only cuts with *intent* to fit, but *does* fit, as the elegant appearance of his customers testify. He could make even a county commissioner look stylish if you give him the chance. Then what's the use of a man looking dowdy and behind the times, when Mr. — stands ready to get up elegant suits for anybody who has the cash.

No. 101—Baker.

Fe, fo, fi, fum,
I smell good bread from the baker man,
And cakes and tarts and biscuits, too,
— has them all for me and you,
And loaves of bread of different shapes,

And rusk and pies and chocolate cakes,
And jumbles rich and fancy rolls,
You scarcely can choose to save your souls.
Then fo, fo, fi, fum,
Always buy of —, the baker man.

(The fe, fo, fi, fum, to be said very slowly.)

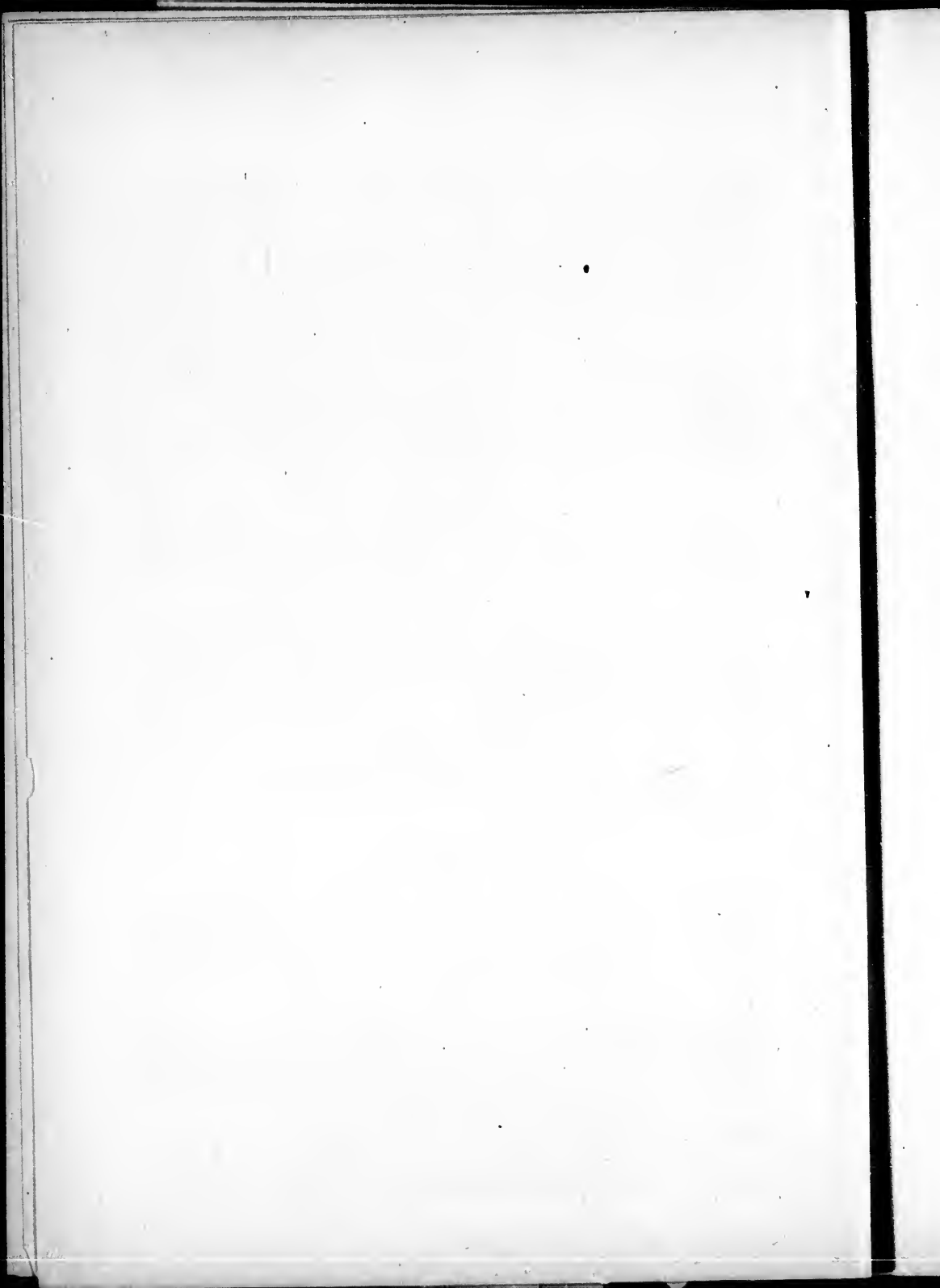
No. 102—Marble Yard.

Life is sweet, but death is sure, and we love to mark the last resting place of our departed friends with a handsome monument. — has them of all kinds and designs. Shafts, columns and blocks of rich granite or marble from the Italian quarries. — employs none but competent workmen, and you may rest assured that if you give your order to — you will be more than satisfied. (A few girls draped as statuary is pretty.)

No. 103—Stationery.

Henry Clay said he'd rather be right than be President, and that's just the way with —, the popular stationer. He'd rather sell the crowd his pens, ink, letter paper, blank books and school supplies than he would to be president of a base ball club. He keeps the best line of stationery in the city.

So come and buy of —, who always tries to suit,
About his line of stationery you'll find no one is mute.
They'll all agree in a shout both long and deep
That — has the finest. Just go and take a peep
At his new line of wall paper in styles so new and cheap
And see if you don't join the chorus. — does keep
The best line of stationery in the city.



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No. 104—Fancy Store or Millinery.

"The rose is red, the violet's blue,
Candy is sweet" and so are the pretty things——has for
sale on——street. Beads to set off the whiteness of your neck, tinsels and
exquisite silk flosses of rainbow hues. Solomon in all his glory hadn't any-
thing half so pretty nor so tasteful as——di-plays in her stock.

Of all sweet things on earth or sky,
To suit the ladies or please the eye,
Ribbons and ruchings and beads of pearls,
To put round the necks of the dear sweet
girls,

And perfumes and powders to keep in their
curls.
So if any fair damsel should ask you to tell
her
Where she must go to get them to sell her
Such notions as these, say ——.

No. 105—Barrister.

David said in his haste that all men were liars, but he would not dare dis-
pute the statement that the firm of——are the best liars—I mean barristers
——in the country. Who hath woe? Who hath contention? Who wants
justice done to him? Let him employ the skilful barristers——, who are
the brightest legal lights this side of the Atlantic Ocean. They will be happy
to see you and attend promptly to your business. Office on——street.

No. 106—Doctor's Speech.

The flowers that bloom in the spring—tra la, la, are very foine, but not so
splendid as the great Dr. ——, who blesses and blossoms all the year
round, sending out hailing to the afflicted.

If you're halt and wake and lame,
Sure! he can cure that same!
If your lungs are diseased
An' you're all the time coughin' (coughs),
He'll cure you up estrong
And sind you home laughin',
Ha! ha! (Holds her sides and laughs
heartily.)
If you're crippled wid roomatiz,

(In Irish dialect. Girl to wear a large plaid shawl, old bonnet with frilled cap on under
it. Hobbles in on crutches.)

And hobble on crutches,
He'll cure you right up, and
You'll walk straight as a Duchess.
You'll throw down your sticks,
(Cast down her crutches).
In your back there'll be no cricks,
And from that very hour
You'll bless Dr. ——
(Runs off stage as if cured).

No. 107.—Music Teacher.

In this age of the world, 'tis a settled thing,
That your children all should pray and sing.
To run the piano and thrum the guitar,
To manago the scales and repeat every bar.
If a teacher you're seeking, select only the
best,
Miss (or Prof.) —— is the person far ahead
of the rest.
Who will teach you to play in "double
quick time,"

And sing in good style a musical rhyme.
Then pick, pick, pick! or ting, ting, ting!
And hear the banjo click; 'tis the soft man-
dolln.

But whether organ, piano or harp,
Whether played in B flat or F sharp,
On this one fact all folks a e agreed,
That as a fine teacher, Prof. —— takes the
lead.

No. 108.—Bank.

Do you think it funny,
To be without money?
When at the —— Bank
They keep a big tank
Filled full of gold
And greenbacks all rolled,

Just ready to loan out to people who are needing it? Business would soon come to a
standstill if we hadn't such an excellent bank as the ——.

No. 109.—Florist.

Fair is the kingcup that in meadow blows,
Fair is the daisy that beside her grows,
But fairer yet are florist's flowers so new,
And that —— has them is a fact quite true.
Love was cradled in a rose,
And as the blossom buds and blows,

And the fragrant lily, snowy and fair,
An emblem of purity, spotless, rare,
Their rich perfume to the air they pour,
They are grown in beauty with hundreds
more

By —— the florist.

(Tosses a flower occasionally to the audience while reciting.)

No. 110.—Merchant Tailor.

(Tune to chorus, "Go tell Aunt Rhody the old gray goose is dead")

Cassimeres and cloths of every grade, Give _____ your measure and have a suit made; He keeps all kinds at prices that win, And if you're not dressed well 'twill be your own sin.	'Tis a shame for a man to be ill-dressed these times; _____ works cheap, but he never repines, He'll get up a suit of which you won't be ashamed. And supply furnishings goods for which he is famed.
Then,—Go, tell the people, Go, tell the people, Go, tell the people, This Merchant Tailor's name.	Then,—Spread the glad tidings, Spread the glad tidings, Spread the glad tidings, For _____ is his name.

No. 111—Meat Market.

Sausage and beef and ham
Beat that if you can!
For nice fresh meat
And things to eat
You must buy of _____
On _____ Street.
He has nice little calves which he turns into veal
Which, when well cooked, make an elegant meal.

No. 112—Grocers.

(For two girls.)
Both—Have you heard of our firm,
Our gentlemanly firm,
The most enterprising firm in town?
1st.—We sell coffee and spices, and butter in slices,
2nd.—We have pretty dishes, and great big codfishes,
1st.—And crackers and cheese, and beans and canned peas,
2nd.—And we lay awake nights, planning how we may please
1st.—For I am _____, 2nd.—And I am _____

No. 113—For Ten Cent or General Novelty Store.

As you enter the door Of the ten cent store You will see a display Of tinware and brooms, And towels and combs And toys and fine laces, and pins by the cases And pots for your flowers, novels for the hours.	When tired or lazy, 'twould most make you crazy, To view the ples, and miles and miles Of threads of every shade. With pins and ties, of every size To please each man and maid.
---	---

No. 114—Creamery.

_____ has a creamery, Whose butter, good as gold, Is by our people purchased And by our grocers sold, They buy up milk from all the farms,	And pay the good hard money, Their wagons pass through all the roads In weather dark and sunny, Their buttermilk is good, too.
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No. 115—Photographer.

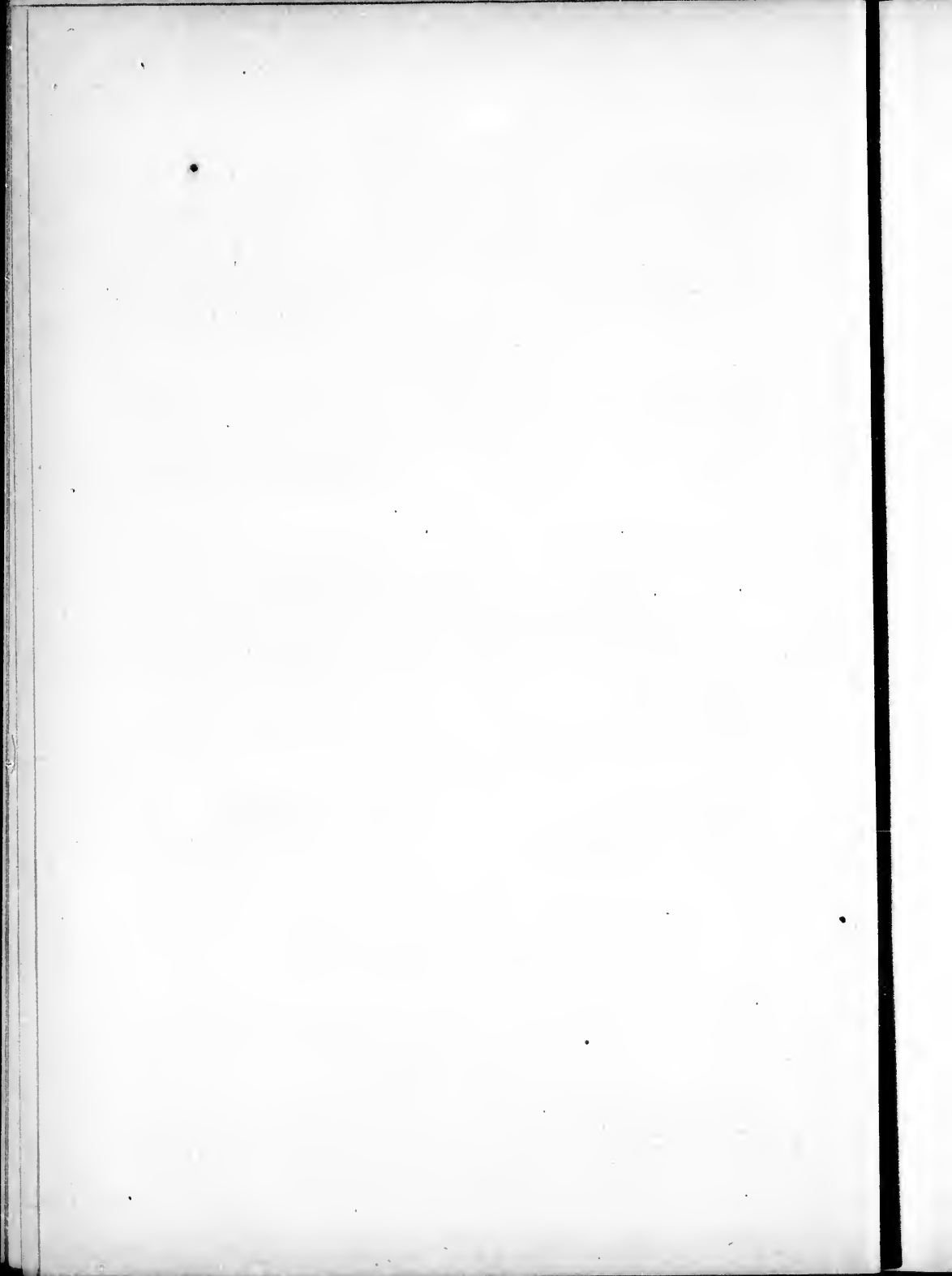
If the audience will turn their eyes this way just for fun
_____ will take their photos without the aid of the sun.
Wink as much as you please, hold your chins up a bit,
A pleasant expression and a smile that will fit,
All ready! Click: it's over, call in for your pictures next week.
The negative's splendid, I know you'll be suited
Without going farther to seek.
(Girl may have a standing camera with the cloth arranged and pretend to be taking a picture.)

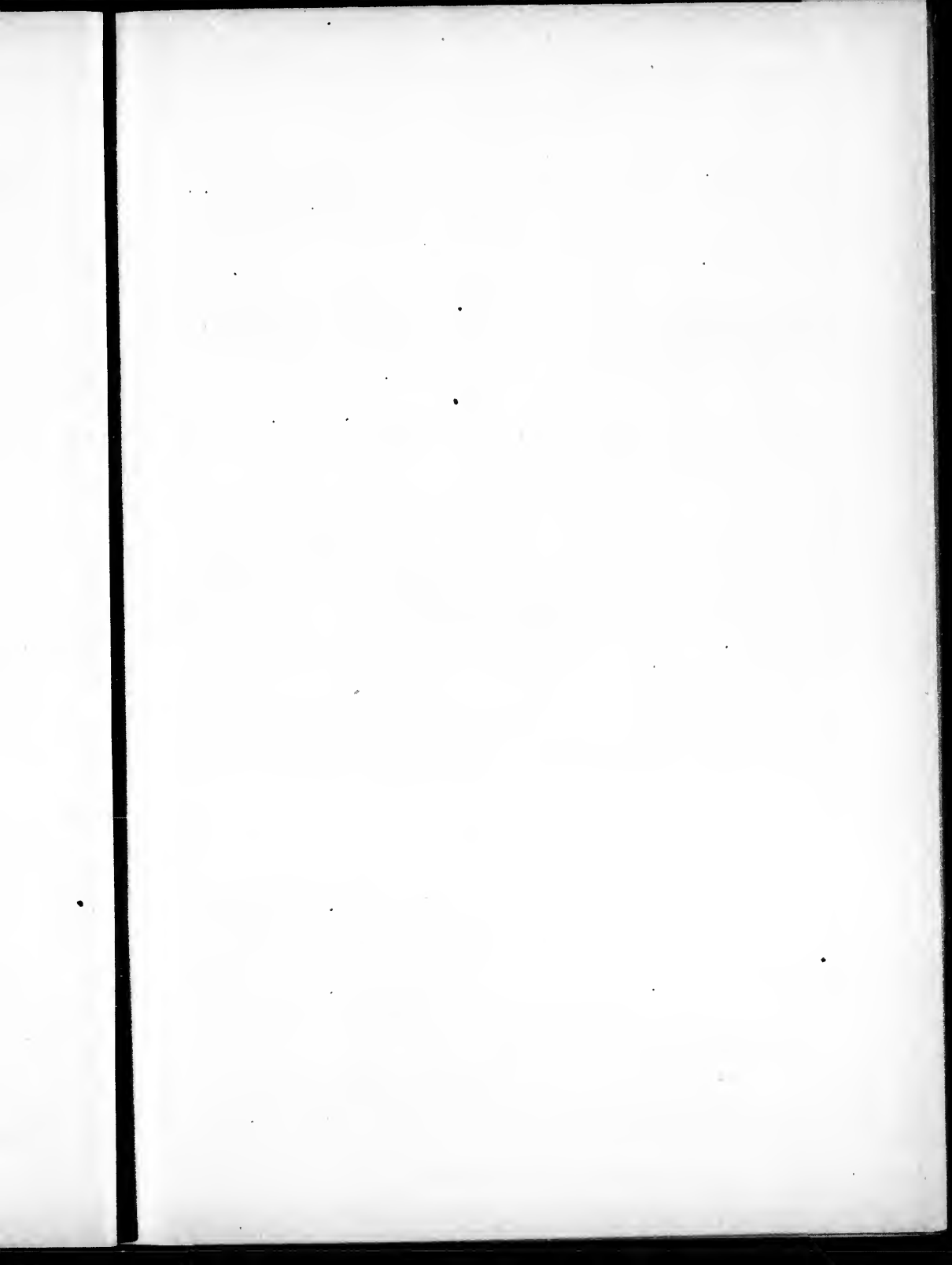
One-Two Series.

(Five girls come on stage together.)

No. 116—Shoe Store.

One, two,—Buckle my shoe, What shoes? Why those cheap shoes at
_____. No matter if you haven't a pretty foot, you will look neat in their
elegant slippers and walking shoes. And their prices are so reasonable that
there is no excuse for anyone having shabby feet.





No. 117—Dry Goods.

Seven, eight—Lay them straight, just like——lays down those elegant carpets he sells. Have you seen his piles of beautiful dress goods and buttons? It will pay you to examine his lovely gingham and late style ribbons. A woman's heart is a tender thing and it is drawn out toward those charming goods that line——counters. The ladies are taken with his laces. The babies are taken with his white goods and embroideries, and the papas take him the money.

No. 118—Restaurant.

Five, six—Pick up sticks—that is drumsticks and chicken wings and cold pressed turkey and jelly cake, and all those delicacies that —— feasts his customers on at his restaurant on —— street.

Pies and cakes of every sort,
In making them he has found his forte.

No. 119—Clothing.

Three, four—Open the door and step right into ——'s clothing store and look at those magnificent gold handled umbrellas and lovely suspenders and hosiery.

And neckware sweet, and mufflers too,
And pantaloons of every hue;
And the people rush in till it makes one dizzy to look at them.

No. 120—Grocery.

Nine, ten—A good fat hen or a tender toothsome chicken such as you get at ——grocery, where you will find luscious tropical fruits, berries in their season, choice teas and pure coffees, besides vegetables and candy. You can't get his customers away from him if you'd try all day. Some people might think he used Spalding's prepared glue to hold them, but it's the fine quality of the goods he sells that makes the people stick to him.

(Let the girls come forward by fours, two from each column making a four. Separate by couples at front, exchange partners as in first division, and follow those directions till ready to leave the stage, instead of which they meet again at back and make fours march toward front and a little to the right so as to bring the end girl on the left in center of stage. She must stop walking forward and let the others turn round her, while she moves with them marking time. The second four come forward to the place where the first began to turn and make the second spoke. As each turns from the first position, another four takes its place with the end girl's shoulder touching the end girl of the first four, making a wheel. After turning twice, when the first four face the back again, let them march straight up and turn by fours, march to front, divide by couples fall in right and left from back, by couples, divide in front, and lead off single file at back.)

MISCELLANEOUS.**No. 121—Music Dealers.**

A unique way to represent a music store will be "Three Little Maids from School" as given in the "Mikado," in Chinese dresses of draped piano covers. Carry fans with the name of the piano they are representing on them, in front of their faces as they come running forward on their toes, and lower them as they make their bow. After their concert recitation, they run back the same way, with their fans held at the back of their heads, name out.

(All.)
Three little maids from school are we
And fond of music as fond can be
And come to let you know that we
Like best the——Piano.

(Middle Girl.)
Its tones are like a song bird's, clear.
It stays in tune from year to year.

I wish that all the world could hear
The lovely——Piano.

(All)
Three little maids from school, we say
We love to practice all the day.
We'd rather practice now than play
Because we've the——piano.

No. 122—Flour Mill.

(This speech can be applied to any brand having a floral name, as May Flower, Orange Blossoms, etc.)

—s will trim a bride.
 —is the housewife's pride,
 The one is a flower and so is the other,
 But the last is delicious when baked by your
 mother.

The best cooks prefer the—flour,
 Your bread will rise and bake in an hour,
 Then use only the flour from the—mill
 And 'twill taste so good you will scarce get
 your fill.

No. 123—Dry Goods.

Buffalo Bill has traveled around
 'Mong the English and gay Parisians,
 And says that—leads the world
 In goods of latest fashions.

The English people put on style
 And the ladies of Paris dress gay,
 But Buffalo Bill has seen nothing there
 That touches —'s display.

Bill says the European cities are fine
 But none so fine as our own.

And Queen Vic. told him she'd buy all her
 goods
 From the store — — alone.

Such trimmings, such cashmeres, such
 satins,
 Such everything lovely for dresses,
 A finer display was ne'er made in this
 town
 Which accounts for — — successes.

No. 124—Grocer.

The longest pole doesn't always knock the persimmons, but the man who tries hardest to please the people is the one who gets the most trade. Such a man is our esteemed fellow-townsmen, Mr. —, who knows how to knock down the bargains in groceries. He's a man of judgment, and knows good butter from bad. Neither will he palm off stale eggs or antediluvian chickens on you. He is a hustler from Hustlerville.

He has onions which can't fail to make you weep,
 And brooms so well made tis a pleasure to sweep,
 On your Carpets they ne'er leave behind them a wisp,
 And his lettuce is splendid so fresh and so crisp.

No. 125—Shoe Store.

"Will you walk into my shoe store?" said — to the crowd.
 'Tis the very nicest shoe store, of my stock I can well be proud.
 The way into my shoe store is an easy one to find
 For all the town are rushing there, — to purchase slippers, boots and
 shoes just suited to their minds.

They've soft shoes for ladies that scarcely make a noise,
 They have slippers for babies and heavy shoes for boys,
 And fine boots for gentlemen, and a stock of rubbers, too,
 And everything about their store is nice and fresh and new.

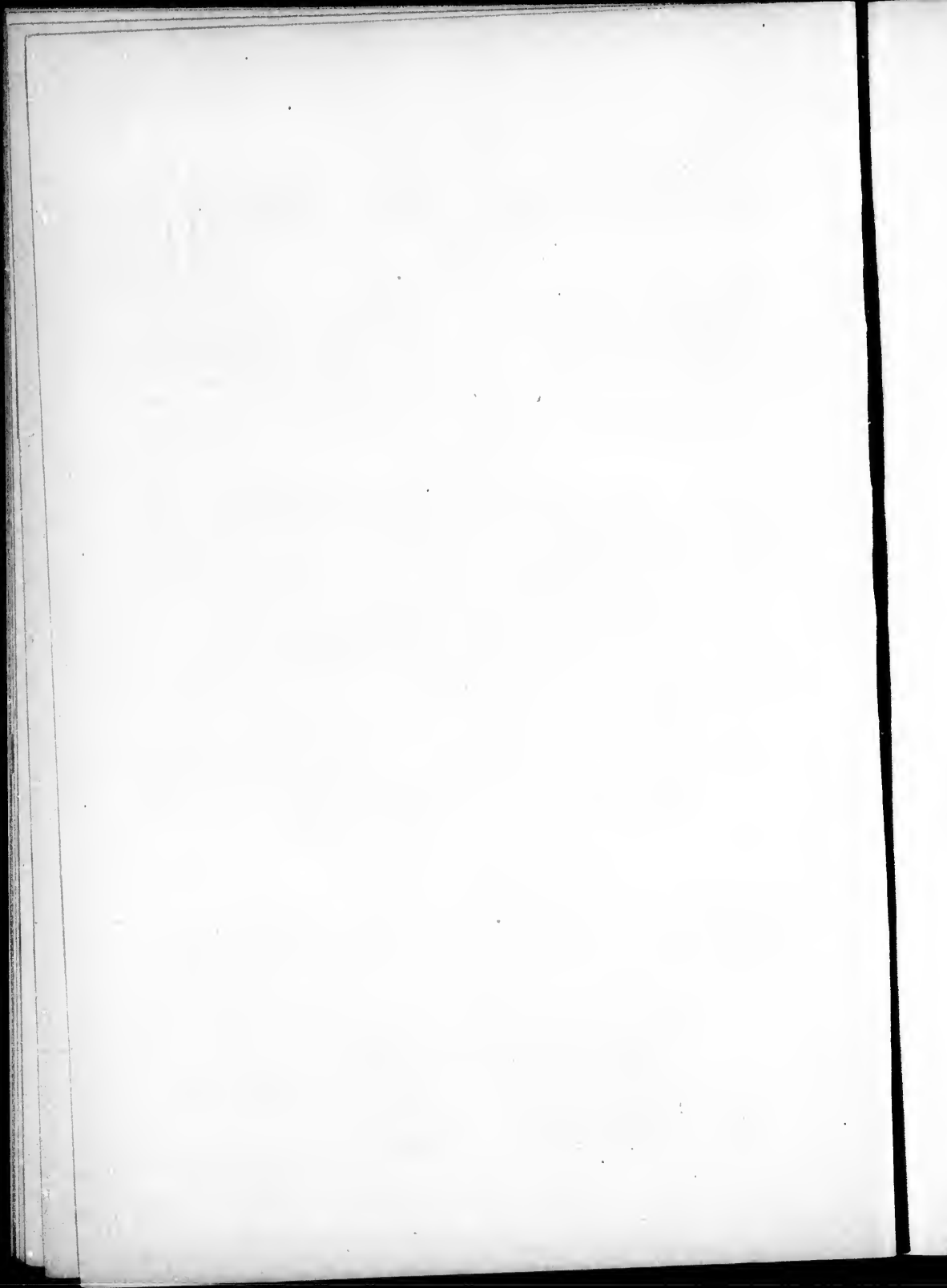
No. 126—Grocers and Queensware.

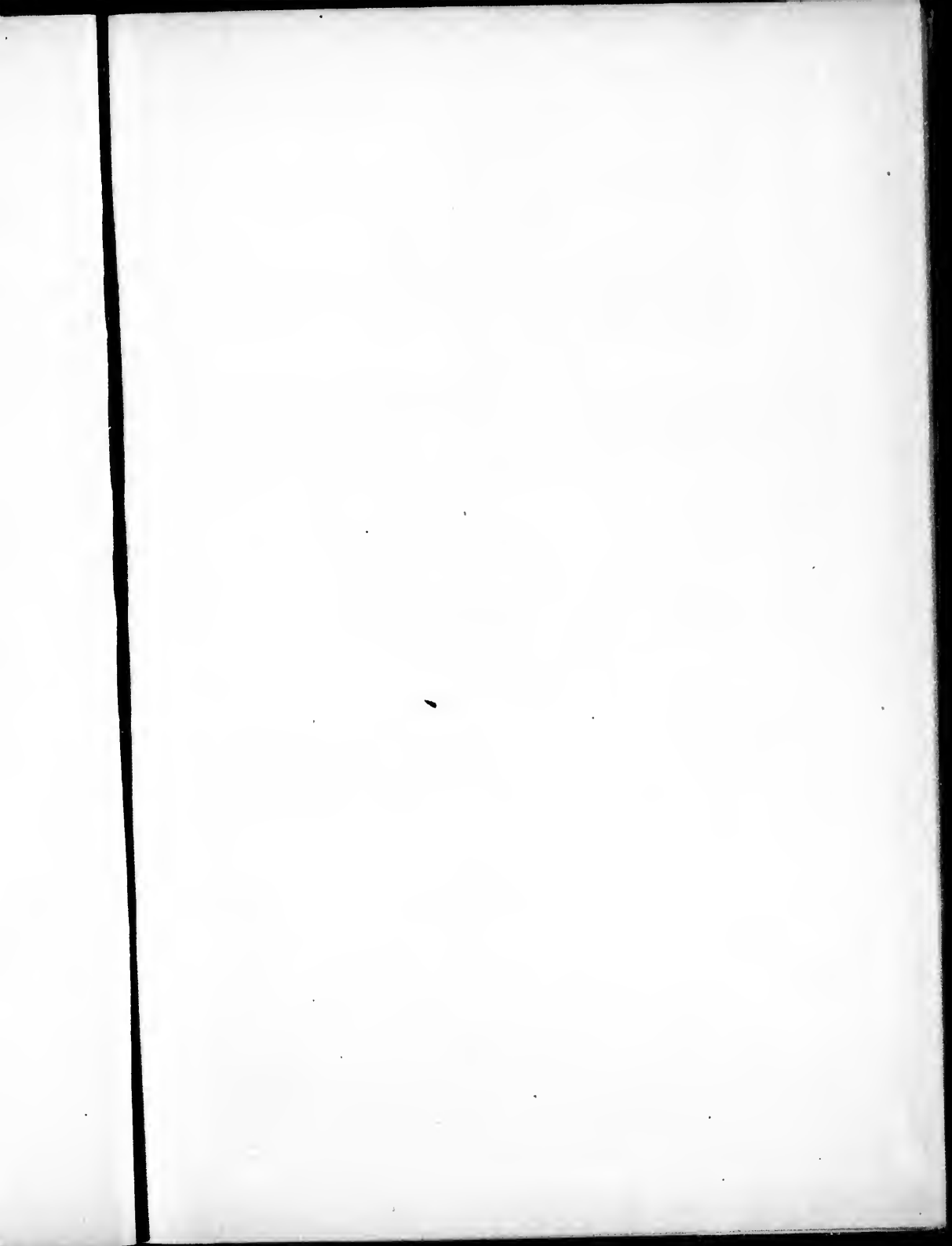
How doth the little busy bee improve each shining hour? Why simply by going to the great emporium of trade owned by — — and watching the customers flock in to buy groceries and lovely queensware of smiling — — and his obliging clerks.

There goods are fresh and choice as honey,
 So come and buy and leave your money.

There are rows upon rows of cans of tomatoes,
 And boxes and baskets of finest potatoes,
 Here are boxes of plants and a package of seeds,
 Which will warrant your garden to be quite free from weeds.

Here's a radish and turnips, canned fish and canned corn,
 Whatever you may wish can your table adorn.
 If you'll only remember when to market you go,
 To look at the goods — — has to show.





No. 127—C. Cochier.

Good people, I hope that you'll not think me rude
 If I herewith lay down some rules for a dude.
 The fellow who makes his toilet with care
 And brushes and curls each separate hair,
 Of his lovely and very much cherished moustache,
 Is the one who on clothes spends all his spare cash.

*He's the fellow who's bound he won't be poorly dressed,
 He's the fellow who wants the most stylish and best
 From the soles of his feet to the crown of his hat.
 He's bound to look dudish, you know, and all that.
 (She wears a duster and at this point takes it off to display her costume.)
 Don't you like my appearance? Don't you think I look swell?
 Where I got my clothes wouldn't you like me to tell?
 Well, I will, I'm not at all scilish, you see,
 I was furnished throughout by——.*

No. 128—Bank.

Money is said to be the root of all evil but we like to know how you are going to run the world without it? At the——Bank there is plenty of money which the polite officials will be glad to loan to you, and they are especially glad to see a depositor; when your pocket-book needs filling go to——Bank.

No. 129—Umbrellas, Canes.

Out in the rain—drop—drip—drop,
 It seems as if the rain would *never* stop;
 Oh! pshaw! my dear fellow,
 Go buy an umbrella;
 Be it black, white or yellow,
 It will save your prunello.
 Go buy an umbrella—of——.

And a clasp to hold them tightly—
 You'll find all kinds at——

For severe and stormy weather,
 Well made and strong as leather,
 Or dainty as a feather.
 You'll see a 1 sorts together, at——

With handles carved so lightly,
 So graceful and so sightly,
 Or silver shining brightly,

And canes, with heads of gold,
 Or oxydiz'd silver rolled,
 The prettiest ever sold,
 Their beauty can't be told,
 But you can see for yourselves, at——

(The girl ought to carry an umbrella *raised* while she recites first verse.)

No. 130—Drug Store.

"What's the matter with——? He's all right," and calls attention to his fine drug store, where he has

Medicines and pretty things
 Ranged in a row,
 And window shades too,
 At prices dreadfully low.

You must come and see our stock, 'tis open
 every day.
 Bottles big, 1 peccan, found upon their shelves,
 Pounds and pounds of gum shellac, come
 and help yourselves.

Paints and drugs, lamps and mugs, all in
 bright array,

(The opening question to be called out in a loud voice, also the answer, "he's all right.")

No. 131—Furniture.

"I love it, I love it and who shall dare
 To chide me for loving that old arm chair" since it has
 been newly varnished and cushioned at——furniture store. Have you seen
 their beautiful plushes and lovely brocades, all colors and styles? Make your
 wife or daughter happy by presenting her with one of their exquisite parlor
 sets, or a velvet easy chair. A good dinner will taste ever so much better if
 eaten off one of their handsome extension tables. Try it and see.

(Girl pushes in an easy chair and seats herself while reciting.)

No. 132—Machine Shop.

It is said that Napoleon slept with one eye open, and that is just what——,
 at his machine shop, is doing. Women are not supposed to understand
 much about iron work, engines, castings and machinery, but men always
 want to find out where such work can be done. We heartily recommend
 you to———who has made this branch of business a decided success.

No. 133—Florist.

Flowers, flowers, beautiful flowers,
Who'll buy these beautiful flowers?

The enterprising florist, Mr.——,

Sells tulps, lilies, roses,
Filling children's hands with posies;
'Bring flowers to crown the cup and lute,
Bring flowers, the bride is near;
Bring flowers to soothe the captive's cell,
Bring flowers to strow the bier."

Go to Mr.——'s green house for flowers, flowers, beautiful flowers
Who'll buy these beautiful flowers?

No. 134—Nursery.

Every well-regulated community has a nursery as well as a kindergarten, and our citizens point with pride to the fine nursery owned by——where you can be supplied with every kind of shrub and tree you ever heard of. Go there and buy one of the Grandiosa, Sobolierous, Corolla plants or the Tusiform, Pyxidium, Callodena for your back yard, or perhaps you would prefer a Conglomerate, Inflorescence, Gamopeta to ornament the lawn. You can have as big a name as you like.

No. 135—Sewing Machine.

A pretty girl sat at the——Machine.
'Twas as charming a sight as ever was seen,
As she tossed off the work with greatest delight,
And sang at her sewing from morning till night,
'Twas the rotary shuttle that pleased her so much,
For a delightful machine, it just beats the Dutch!
Then buy a good——if you want to do your duty,
'Twill make your wife's work easy, and help to keep her beauty.
——is the agent.

No. 136—Sewing Machine.

(Begin by repeating one or two stanzas of "Song of the Shirt.")

Tom Hood's song of the shirt never would have been written had the celebrated——sewing machine been used in his day. It is the best friend womankind ever had. You can keep house without a husband, but you can't keep house without a——sewing machine. Then hurry and buy one of——

No. 137—Shoe Store.

Machines full of buttons and boxes of laces,	The strongest of calf skin, the finest of kid,
Drawers full of slippers, all in their places,	Most flexible rubbers, none of them hid.
High heels and spring heels, round toes and square,	Do come and examine, 'twill be worth your while,
At the store of——you'll find them all there.	The store of——contains every style.

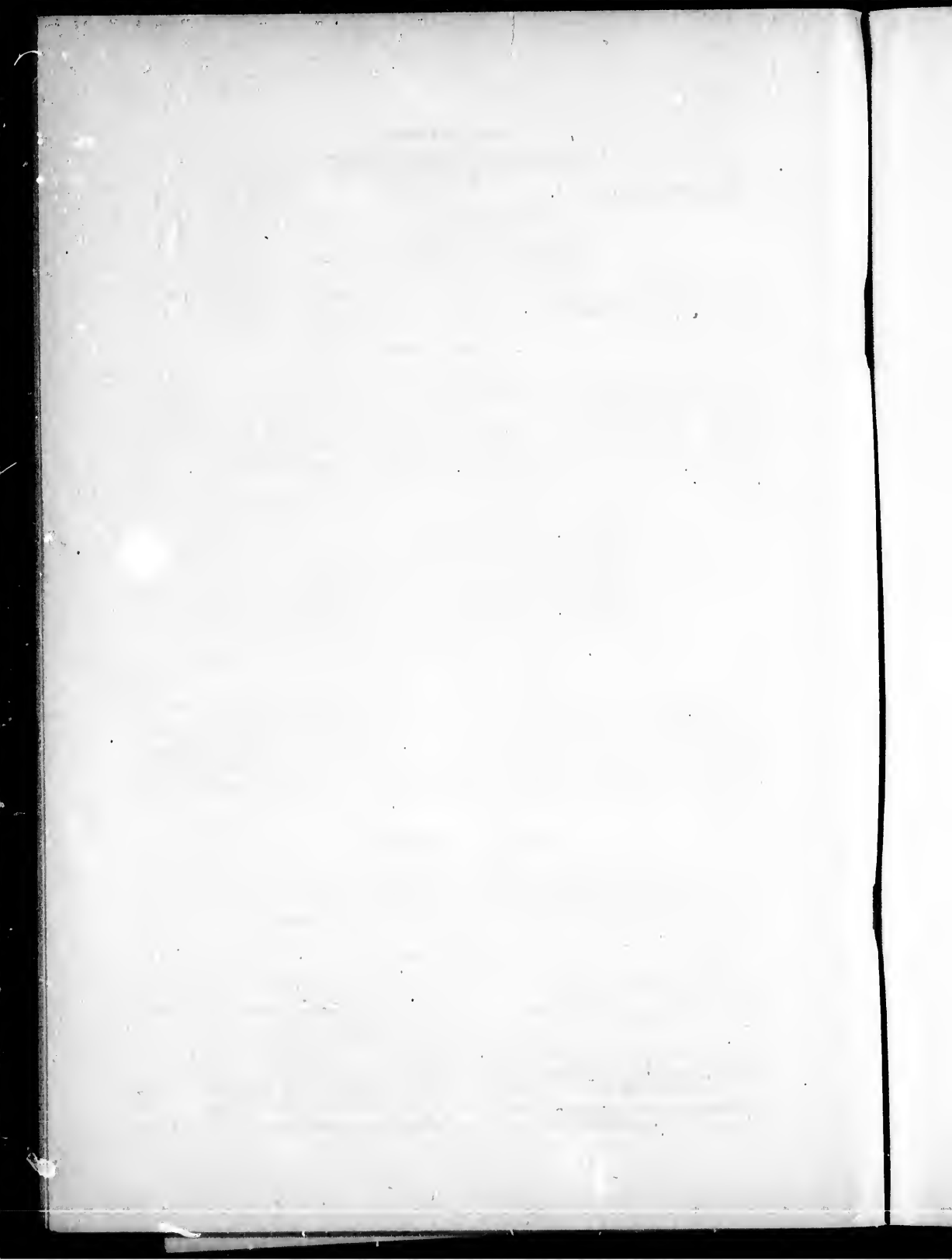
No. 138—Plumber.

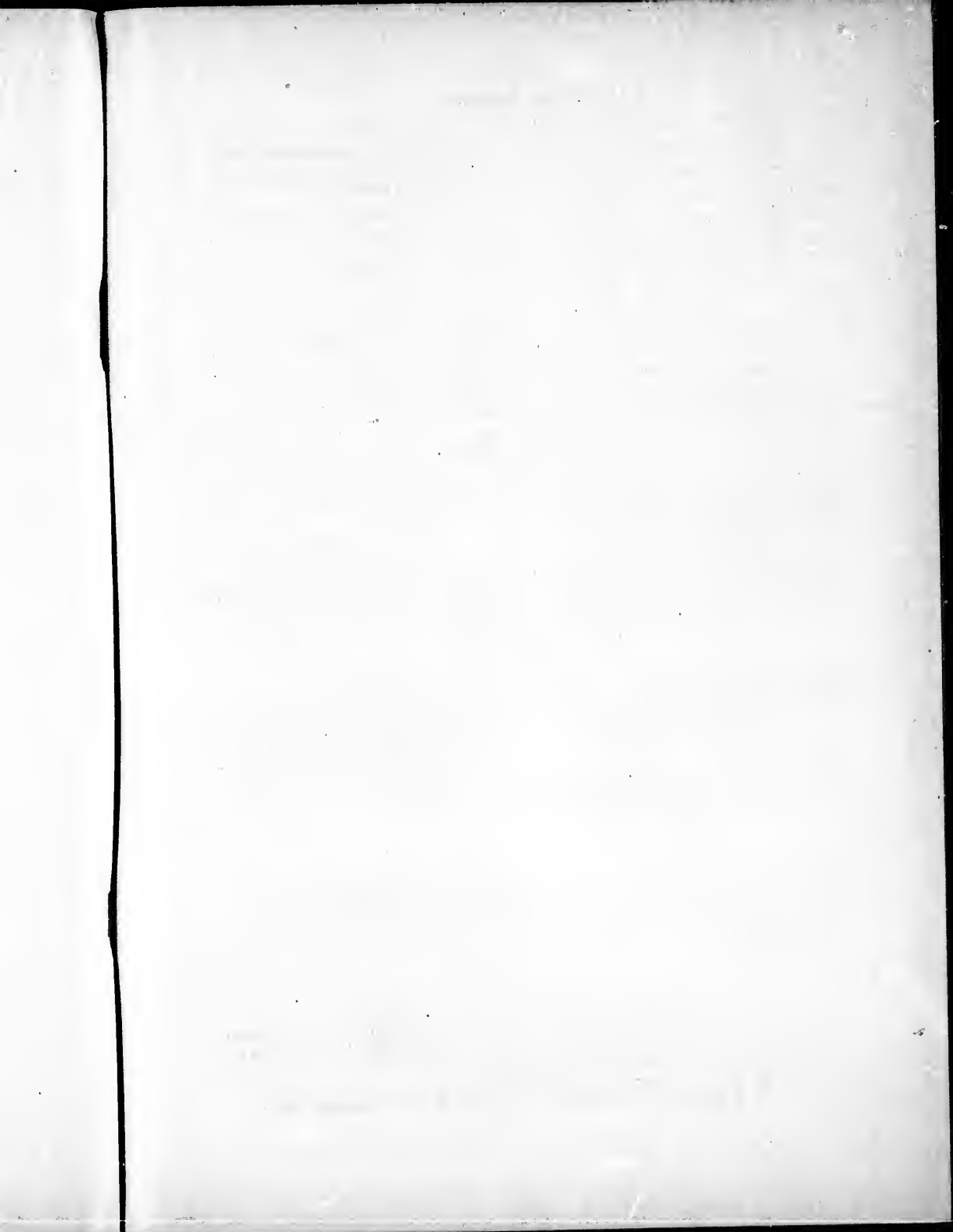
A landlord down to——bound,
Cries, "Plumber do not tarry
And I'll give to thee a silver pound
To make your heart so merry.

Here's renters come to rent my house,
Here's buyers want to buy,
But they must have it plumbed throughout,
Or know the reason why.

I know that you are prompt and sure,
I know your work's well done,

So give me of your aid, I pray,
And by another sun
I'll let the renters have the house,
And let the buyers buy,
I've——word for plumbing good
And aught else I defy.
Of fixtures I can take my choice,
For stock's complete,
His bath tubs, chandeliers and globes
Are beautiful and neat.
So I haste away to ——,
No.——,——Street.





No. 139—Druggist.

Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me
your ears,
— is a druggist who deserves three
cheers,
In the line of drugs he has no peers.

He has the usual line of harmless and deadly
drugs,
And several kinds of powder for extermin-
ating bugs,
And a large supply of cement for dilapi-
dated mugs.

He has a full assortment of every kind of
patent pill,
And several different brands of the purify-
ing Sarsapril,
Every one of them solemnly warranted to
either cure or kill.

He has the finest perfumes your nose did
ever smell,
And his soda is the kind of which the people
tell,
When they say, "Here's a druggist who
does all things well."

No. 140—Druggist.

Though I may be neither witty nor wise,
I can tell you a few things to open your
eyes,
When looking for bargains in powders or
pills,
In capsules of quinine for fevers or chills,
In wall paper patterns, both pretty and
cheap,

(I've a few samples here to give you a peep.)
In sundries and fancy goods, artist's sup-
plies,
Paint pots and paint brushes, — 'twould
open your eyes,
If I should give you the stock complete—
I refrain ——. See — on — Street

No. 141—Transfer Co.

Now, come, every person, with a box or a
bag,
A trunk or a satchel or aught else to drag,
Hand over your check at the — Transfer,
'Tis an act where your friends will all say
you'll not err.

Bring your baggage on time, yourself catch
the train.
And help move your goods with their might
and their main.

For that they are prompt, no one will dis-
pute,
That they do all they can their patrons to
suit,

Then here's three cheers for the —
Transfer,
Give with a will, there is no demur.
Hip, Hip, Hurrah, and long may she wave,
Our tempers, our backs and our baggage to
save.

(Little express wagon loaded with baggage drawn by girl)

No. 142—Soap Factory.

(Woman carrying a pan of water and a bar of soap. Washes face of a boy who is
blacked. He resists and sputters, pretending to get soap in his mouth.)

WOMAN.—Now, dirty boy, hold still,
And let me wash your face.
Such a child I never saw,
Indeed, you're quite a case.

(After he is washed boy replies:)

But if you'll only let me use
— soap, and not act mean,
I know that I can make your face
As red as mine and clean.

Boy.—Now I'm pretty and white and clean,
As nice a boy as ever was seen.
All dirty folks should wash their
faces,
Their laundry clothes and finest
laces,
With — soap.

No. 143—Wholesale.

Go on, my friend, speak freely, pray,
And then, when you have had your say,
I'll speak a name of more renown
Than any wholesale man's in town.
This is no little retail firm.

No little two-for-a-cent concern,
But a great big wholesale — store.
'Tis now, as ever was of yore,
The finest, largest, newest, best,
And what I tell you is not jest.

No. 144—Chair Factory.

(Military movement across the stage.)

Forward march! Left: Left: March! Down to the great chair factory
of — and see the busy workmen turning out and shipping chairs enough
to supply every county on earth—except Turkey, and the Turks always sit
cross-legged and haven't any use for chairs anyhow. But if they did they
would order them of —. Forward, March!

(March to rear of stage with measured step while saying last line.)

No. 145—Wheel Manufactory.

"Watching the wheel round" is a pleasant recreation for those who visit the mammoth wheel manufactory on——street. The motto of firm name is "never let any one get ahead of us." And they stick to the text all the time. Whoever hasn't heard of this enterprise is to be pitied, for it is one of which our citizens are proud.

No. 146—Carriage Trimmings Manufacturing Co.

The train came whistling round the bend, Good-bye, my lover, good-bye. It was loaded down with traveling men, Who all wanted to know about the Metal buckle loops and the washers, The leather knob eyelets and the rivets, The pretty curtain lights and the fasteners.	And oh! the nice winkers, That fit the horses' blinkers, And bring in the clinkers. Then three cheers and a tiger for the —— manufactory.
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(The first three lines to be sung.)

No. 147—Candy Manufactory.

A love of a bonnet is said to be just too sweet for anything, but the elegant candies manufactured by——are sweeter still. This establishment is distilled sweetness long drawn out, and makes you roll their sweet things like sweet morsels under your tongues. Every young man of taste presents his best girl with a box of candy. A word to the wise is sufficient.

No. 148—Paper Manufacturer.

Oh! Chicago was smart And secured the World's Fair. While New York has cut a sad caper. But here in —— we have only praises rare, For —— manufacturers of paper.	Their supply does not fail And they ship paper by the bale, To every part of creation.
They make only the best, And from East to the West, They have a fine reputation.	We can do without cigars and all our poor relations, Of that there is but little doubt, But the (paper) made by —— in our pretty little city, Is a thing we can't do without.

No. 149—Iron Foundry, Iron Castings, &c.

Oh! —— shop Is a smashing big concern, If you walk through their buildings It won't take you long to learn About iron castings of all kinds, Manufactured by this firm.	Their big black belting flies around And keeps the hands so busy. To mention the points where they ship their goods, It would actually make you dizzy.
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So for further particulars I'll let you inquire of——. They are always glad to see visitors, especially ladies, for ladies always ask such interesting questions, you know.

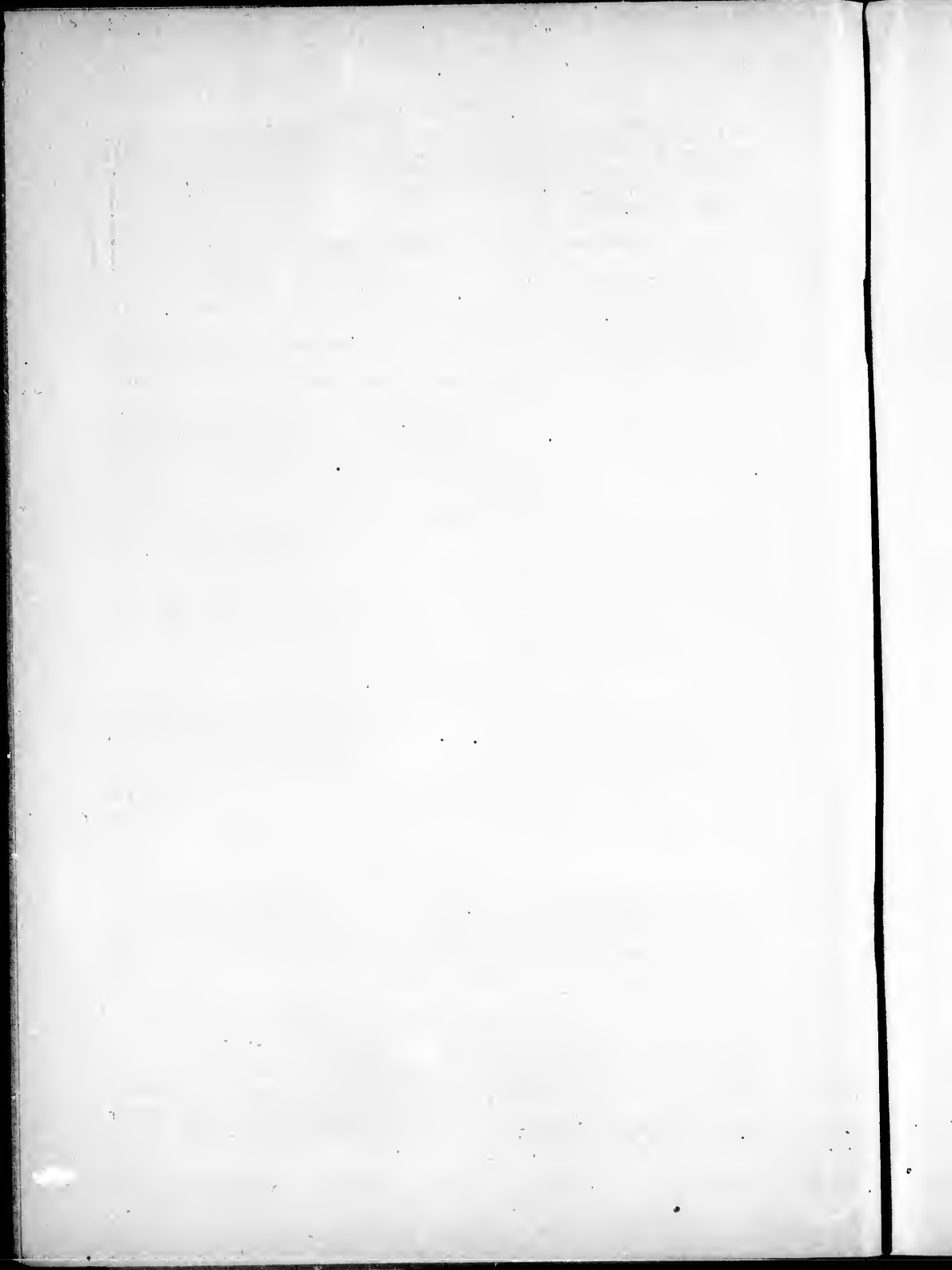
No. 150—Trunk Factory or Store.

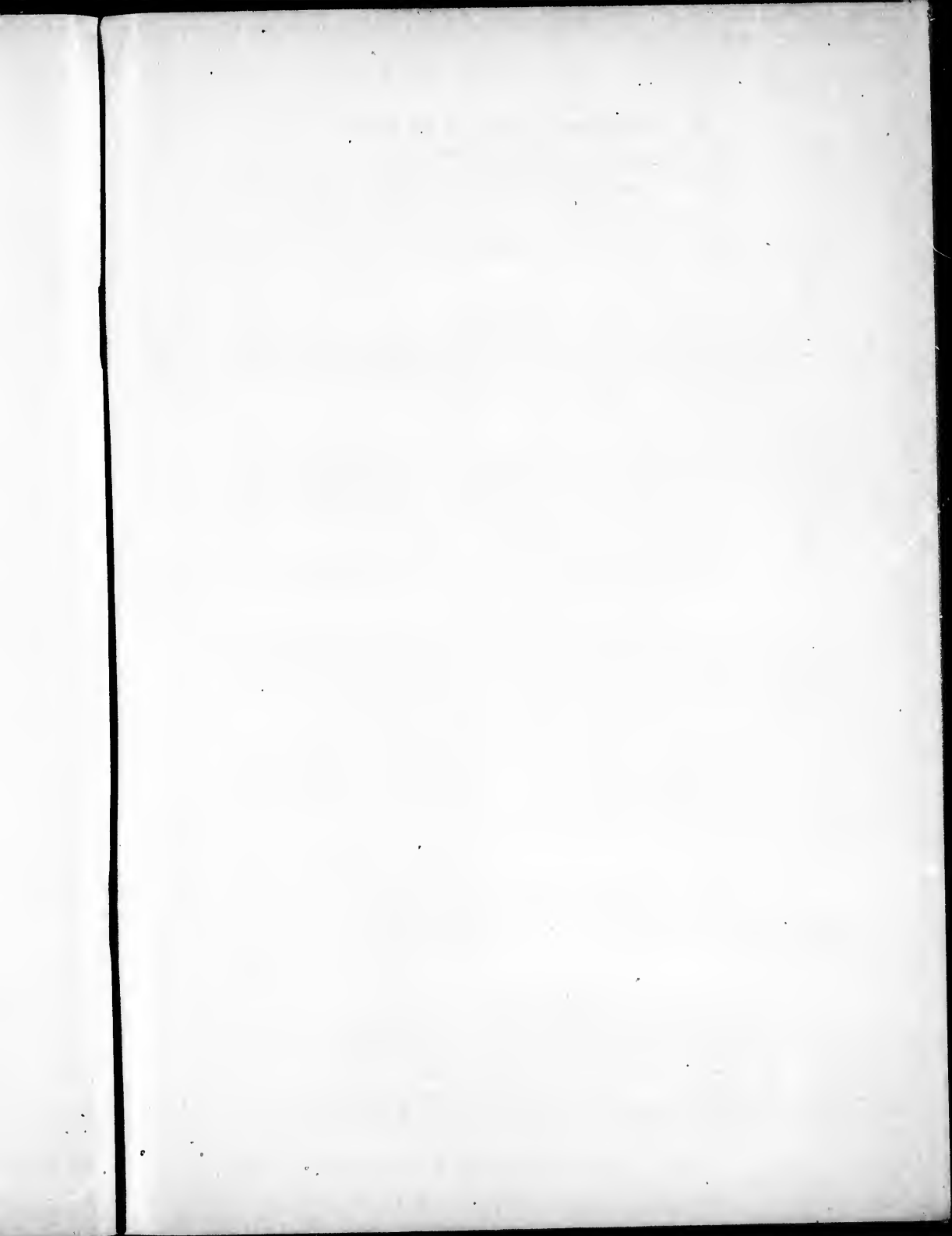
The elephant's trunk and the Saratoga trunk are both very useful articles. Travelers sometimes accidentally leave their trunks behind, while the elephant always has his on before. The trunks manufactured (or sold) by——are the handsomest found anywhere, and so durable that they defy the strength of any two baggage masters. For valises and all goods of this kind be sure to purchase of——.

No. 151—Knit Goods and Stocking Manufactory.

K stands for knitting, and the knitting machine,
Which makes finer work than ever was seen,
S stands for stockings, made on this machine,
Strong, fine and durable, without any seam,
You can have them all colors, red, black, white or green.

This great firm ships its goods everywhere, and at such prices that no poor child need ever go barefoot, or without hood or mittens any more.





No. 159—Patent Medicine.

People think it is hard to take medicine, but the delicious flavor of the celebrated (name of medicine) would reconcile anybody to dosing. Bright eyes and rosy cheeks, a sweet breath and the temper of an angel will be yours if you will only take a liberal dose of—

One tablespoonful before each meal, two tablespoonsful after each meal and a quart between times. For children under three years of age double the dose.

No. 160—Fertilizer.

The Good Book tells of the wilderness being made to bloom like the rose. That will be the result when our farmer friends use the—celebrated—Fertilizer. No more worn out land—no more poor crops—no more hard work on the farm if you use the—Fertilizer.

No. 161—Waterworks.

The Irishman said he laid for six weeks in the long month of August speechless, and all he could say was wa-ther. He was doubtless thinking of the sparkling water, the pure cold water supplied by our Waterworks. Don't fail to have it put in your houses and thus avoid the fate of the poor Irishman.

No. 162—Lawn Mower Manufacturer.

This can be substituted with nearly same words for No. 79 Maud Muller series, letting her run a lawn mower over the stage.

No. 163—Stationery.

"The early bird catches the worm." This beautiful proverb applies with force to our friends— for at their fine bookstore they are emphatically the early birds that catch the book-worm. All great men from Gladstone down to Bill Nye are mixed up with books in some way, and that is why— deserve to be put in that category. They buy books; they know the market price of books and they sell books cheaper than any firm in—.

Oh, the steel pens and the magazines!
Oh! the muckilage that sticks!
And the writing paper sold in reams,
And envelopes, two cents for six.

And pencils and inks of every hue!
From deepest black to bluest blue.
Of dealers like — there are too few;
So remember now, whatever you do,
Don't fail to call at —'s.

No. 164—Auctioneer.

Girl runs on stage ringing a bell and crying auction! auction! 100,000 shares in the Business Men's Jubilee to be sold to the highest bidder by the popular auctioneer, Mr.— He offers his services to this fine audience, and gives you this opportunity to own a few shares in this enterprise.

Do I hear a bid! \$40 a share, 40, 40, make it 50? Do I hear 50? 50, 50, going at 50—Who will bid 60? Going at 60, going at 60, sixty dollars, going, going—gone.

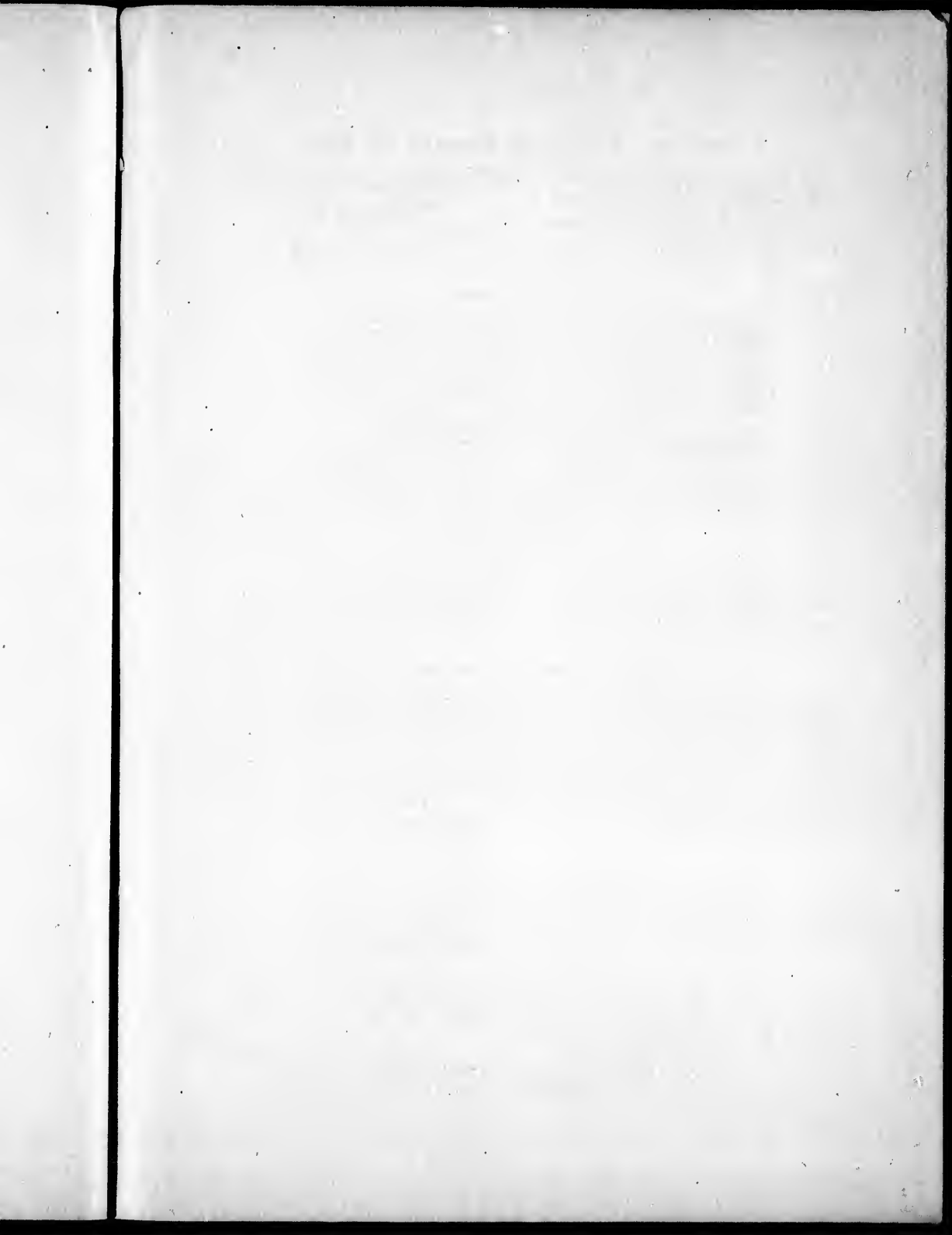
(Have a lively girl with a good voice.)

No. 165—Canadian Express Company.

He ships his goods by the Canadian Express Company. This side up with care, marked glass. This Company sends goods quicker than by any other line, except the telephone, and at lowest rates. Poultry and children and other bric-a-brac half price. Office or.—St.

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No. 166—China, Carpets, Window Shades and Wall Paper.

When the spring time comes, gentle Annie,
That's the time to fix your home,
Make it so pretty with bright new carpets,
That you'll never be tempted to roam.
—— will sell you the nicest window shades
That ever were seen in this town,
And china and quensware and draperies
lovely,

At prices that are marked away down.
Look at his wall paper, and see if it isn't
sweet!
(Displays samples.)
To see ——'s goods is a most delightful
treat,
And ——'s the man the people want to
greet.

No. 167—Mineral Water.

Have your ailments just begun, get mineral water of ——
No poison it contains, of acid, not two grains,
It will settle all your pains, if you take this mineral water.

At this season folks feels down. They feel depressed from foot to crown,
And sort of ache, but if they take this mineral water of ——
They can walk a mile, and jump and run.

If your face is long and pale, and your body as lank as a rail,
And your appetite all gone, and you never sleep till dawn,
You need mineral water of ——, and in a month you'll weigh a ton.

Then brace up, friends, and take this tonic,
Else your disease will soon be chronic,
The mineral water of ——, is easy to take and lots of fun.

No. 168—Seed Store.

The Eden of old was a beautiful place,
The jasmine was trained o'er the door,
Where did Eve get the seed? Why, surely
you know,
She bought it at —— Seed Store.

How often we see a barrel of sour krout
In front of a grocery door.
From whence did it come is the question
we ask,
Well—the seed came from—— Seed Store.

No. 169—Feather Renovator.

Tar and feathers are going out of fashion, but good, comfortable pillows
and beds will never be out of style. We speak of things being as light as a
feather, and we mean by that feathers renovated and cleaned and steamed
over as good as new by——. Who wants to keep on using the same old
feathers all matted down and heavy as lead? Besides, they are unhealthy.
Don't use them in that state, year after year, when you can get them all
done over at a trifling price at ——'s. Mr. —— is the best natured man in
the world, yet they say he "can make the feathers fly."

No. 170—Contractor.

Have you heard of the man who heads the line?
Choose who you will, I'll say he's mine
He builds all his houses with such excellent plans,
And takes your order with smile so bland,
That people who go to him say, "Was there ever seen
A man who has always so pleasant a mien
As Mr. ——?"

When he draws up a plan he takes very good care
That the kitchen, the pantry, the cellar and stair
Shall all be convenient, an idea most rare
With men, but the ladies all share
In the opinion that there
Is no architect like Mr. ——
So, good friends, let me give you a word of advice,
If you're building this spring and want a low price,
Just hand over your contract in a trice
To ——.

No. 171—Wire Fencing.

(Tune—"God Save the Queen.")

Here's Mr. ———'s song,
About wire fences strong,
Of that I sing.

Wood fencing made with wire,
We'll sing and never tire,
It suits well every buyer,
It's made by ———.

Wire fencing is the best,
Take it and leave the rest,
And buy of ———.
He'll sell you fencing cheap,
Then look before you leap,
In his shop take a peep,
Go buy of ———.

No. 172—Suitable for Holiday Goods.

"'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse."
When smiling old Santa Claus his year's rounds began,
To see what was needed by each little man,
And he said to himself, There's naught like a ball
For a boy—unless it's a doll
For a girl; that always pleases the dears
Better than anything else that appears,
A boy likes marbles and kites and tops
And drums and horns and a gun that pops.
I never can carry the velocipedes and sleds.
The tricycles, blackboards and doll baby beds.
So you'll find them all at ——— store,
Down on ——— Street, on the first floor,
Where Mr. ——— in charge,
Will be pleased to sell you toys
Which will make the children happy,
And add to their Christmas joys.

(May be dressed as Santa Claus.)

No. 173—Parlor Tennis. (For dealer or manufacturer)

With balls so light and faces bright,
Our parlor tennis game we play,
And if you like this kind of game,
Go buy of Mr. ——— to-day.

With aim so true we toss them through,
And think it is the rarest sport;
Don't go in debt, but buy a set
Of ———, who has games of every sort.

(Girls play part of a game, dressed in lawn tennis suits, caps, etc., each reciting a verse.)

Oh! the ring upon the bracket
Is the place to buy your racket;
Toss them lively—make your point,
Show your muscle, nor strain a joint.

These small balloons, like little moons,
Are so cute and dainty;
In Mr. ——— store you'll find a score more
Of others just as jaunty.

No. 174—Flavorings.

The mistress had a party, the refreshments they were nice
And all who tasted of the cake, wished to take another slice.

For ——— flavorings had been used, to give them a fine taste
And the ladies crowded round to get, the recipe in haste.

'Tis really not the cake, my dears! For the cake itself's not much,
But 'tis the splendid flavoring of ———'s gives the touch.

And then for dainty puddings, and most delicate desserts
You'll find they never were excelled, for ——— are experts.

You know 'tis used in chewing gum, and the very finest candy,
I assure you 'tis a blessed thing to have these flavors handy.

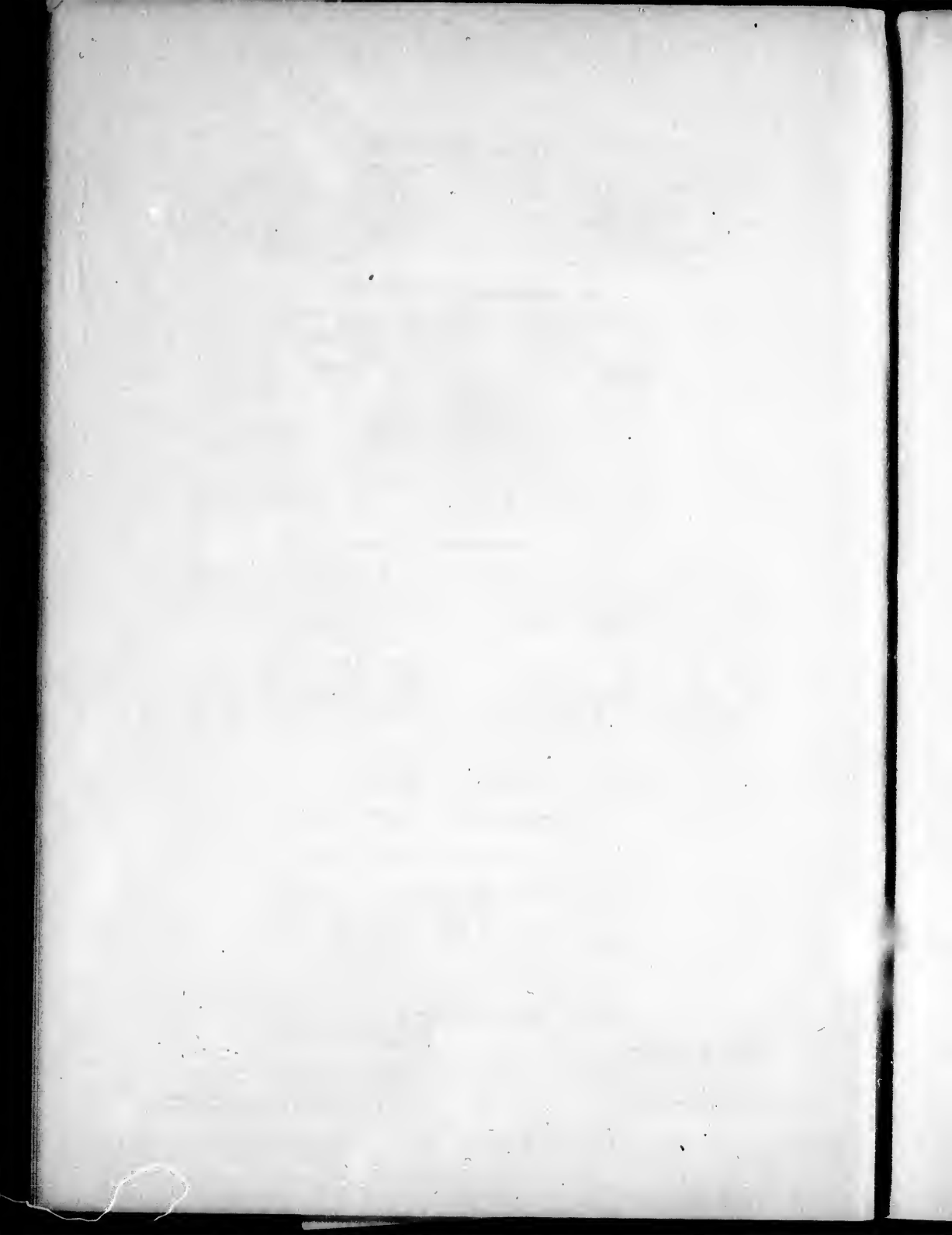
"Oh! what delightful flavors!" cried the ladies with one voice,
"Of all the flavoring extracts, 'tis ——— that's our choice.

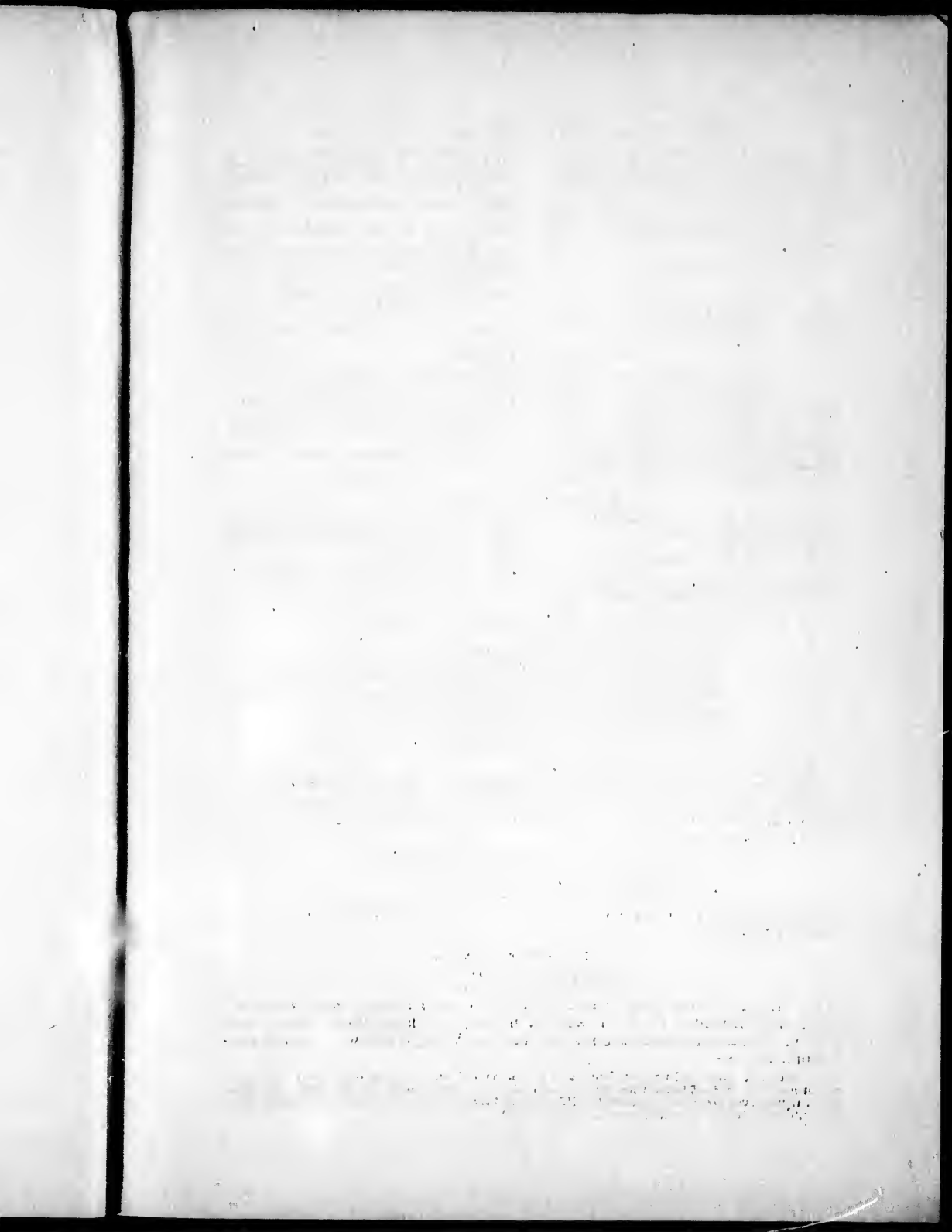
No. 175—Books, Stationery & Wall Paper.

Oh what a great pity,
That in our sweet little city,
We can't all be rich.
But *wealth* for the mind
We always can find,

At ———'s bookstore,
Of the very best kind.

And lovely wall paper of every style,
Roll upon roll, and pile upon pile;
And boxes of stationery, ottar of roses,
And all kinds of perfumes for delicate noses.





No. 176—Mile End, O. N. T. (or any kind of Thread.)

A little babe lay in its cradle one day,
It looked so cute with its little bald head.
Its gown was trimm'd so dainty and fine,
And sewed entirely with —— thread.

This baby developed to a bright little lass,
Gay was her laugh and light was her tread.
And her mamma still made her beautiful
clothes
With the strong and durable —— thread.

The little lass grew to a maiden tall.
Her eyes were blue and her cheeks so red,
And her tailor-made suits and party gowns
Were put together with —— thread.

And now on the scene a young man came,
A young man of muscle and whiskers red,
And fell madly in love with this beautiful
girl,
Whose clothing was made with —— thread.

And he called her his darling—angel and
dove,
As young fellows do who want you to wed,
But she coolly informed him that she'd marry
no man
Who did not prefer the —— thread.
You can get it of ——.

(Girl unrinds spool of thread while reciting.)

No. 177—Art Emporium.

Others have spoken of things to eat, and others again of clothing to wear,
But people who want a genuine treat must see —— goods so rich and rare.

We ought to make life more than a duty,
And —— will help us to fill it with beauty;
At his Art Emporium he spreads a repast,
A feast for the eye that will always last;
Bronzes and statues and pictures and frames
Which he has collected at greatest of pains,
And easels and crayons and artists' supplies

And colorings brilliant or soft as the skies,
At prices so low that you'll open your eyes
And wonder and wonder in the greatest
surprise.

And then you'll acknowledge there are not
any flies
On —— Art Emporium.

No. 178—Real Estate.

Are you planning to buy yourself a lot?
One as cheap as can be bot't?
Then —— are the firm.
Hustlers in real estate, them we term.

With prices low, and time for payments long,
'Tis a very great pity, if each one in our city
Can't buy a lot for the traditional song.

They'll take you round to view their land,
You must purchase quick—it's in demand.

They loan, they insure, they invest,
—— will tell you the rest.

No. 179—Manufacture of Hay Rakes, Plows, Iron Goods, &c.

—— 'tis a well known name,
And they do a big business, just the same,
For the plows they make have given them fame.
And their Hay-rakes and —— are all that they claim,
The farmers all dot* on the fine cultivators,
Which help them each year get six crops of per-taters.
And they have other machines too tedious to mention,
But which is worth more to a man than a pension.

No. 180—Natural Gas.

My friends. Is marriage a failure?
I answer, not when the family uses natural gas. The question of which
one shall get up in the morning to start the fires has been the cause of num-
berless divorces. Oh! then husbands be warned in time and have it put in
your houses immediately.

How we pity the people Alack! and Alas!
Who have to live without natural gas,
With their ashes and smoke,
Their dirty coal and coke.

They are indeed objects of pity, and ought to send their orders im-
mediately to ——

No. 181—Wire Screens.

Shoo Fly! don't bother me,
Shoo Fly! don't bother me!

But people are not bothered if they have screen doors and windows.
They were invented to make women happy, and keep them young and
pretty. Remember there are no flies on the Wire Window Screen Manu-
factory of ——

(Let a few of the girls buzz like bees, and have the girl who recites strike out and dash
about as if she were chasing flies when she repeats first two lines. If the firm manufac-
tures wire sieves she can tie one with ribbons and tie pieces of wire to edges, keeping time
and making it click in imitation of a tambourine.)

)
g man came,
t whiskers red,
this beautiful

h——thread.

ng—angel and

nt you to wed,
at she'd marry

hread.

(while reciting.)

wear,
nd rare.
t as the skies,
pen your eyes
the greatest

there are not
rium.

payments long,
one in our city
onal song.

nvest,

&c.

n of which
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