

"Cupid"

by
Violet

Rea.

Light Green Grass Grass.

- Copied by Violet - Polio -
from sang C. S. Gaty.

Ch. O. Gatz.

1. The sun is shining so fondly, and the birds are singing
2. The sun is shining so fondly, and the birds are singing

Handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on three staves. The top staff is the vocal melody in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle staff is the piano accompaniment in G major, featuring a simple harmonic pattern. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment in C major (no sharps or flats), featuring a simple harmonic pattern. The lyrics are written below the notes.

*orch.
903*

*Come, little Rose, with the warm sun in shining
With joyous smile the light of love I would not*

*stand so silent,
and be content,*

*for roses bloom
in warmth and
glow like
all the flowers of the
East. Oh!*

in the morning and the sun is shining so bright
 the birds are singing so sweetly in the air
 and the birds are singing so sweetly in the air
 the birds are singing so sweetly in the air

4th lightest and gram. 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 532 533 534 535 536 537 538 539 540 541 542 543 544 545 546 547 548 549 550 551 552 553 554 555 556 557 558 559 560 561 562 563 564 565 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 578 579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 593 594 595 596 597 598 599 600 601 602 603 604 605 606 607 608 609 610 611 612 613 614 615 616 617 618 619 620 621 622 623 624 625 626 627 628 629 630 631 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 852 853 854 855 856 857 858 859 860 861 862 863 864 865 866 867 868 869 870 871 872 873 874 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 884 885 886 887 888 889 890 891 892 893 894 895 896 897 898 899 900 901 902 903 904 905 906 907 908 909 910 911 912 913 914 915 916 917 918 919 920 921 922 923 924 925 926 927 928 929 930 931 932 933 934 935 936 937 938 939 940 941 942 943 944 945 946 947 948 949 950 951 952 953 954 955 956 957 958 959 960 961 962 963 964 965 966 967 968 969 970 971 972 973 974 975 976 977 978 979 980 981 982 983 984 985 986 987 988 989 990 991 992 993 994 995 996 997 998 999 1000 1001 1002 1003 1004 1005 1006 1007 1008 1009 1010 1011 1012 1013 1014 1015 1016 1017 1018 1019 1020 1021 1022 1023 1024 1025 1026 1027 1028 1029 1030 1031 1032 1033 1034 1035 1036 10

SAN DIEGO MUTUAL LAND ASSOCIATION!

Statement of its Objects, Purposes and Plan of Operations.

Lands Given Away at San Diego, the Western Terminus of the Southern Trans-Continental Railroad--The Most Liberal Offer Ever Made to Settlers on the Pacific Coast.

[FROM THE SAN DIEGO BULLETIN OF APRIL 15TH.]

The San Diego Mutual Land Association, having the exclusive control of certain property upon the Northwest portion of the Bay of San Diego, near its entrance, at La Playa, Roseville, and vicinity, (where deeper water nearer the shore may be obtained than at any other point on the Bay, and where good fresh water may be easily secured,) offer the following inducements to those who may wish to avail themselves of the opportunity to settle at this locality, which on account of the great natural advantages to shipping must become the most prominent business point of this harbor, and eventually be made the terminus of the Southern Trans-continental Railroad.

The lands proposed to be donated are as valuable for improvement or mercantile uses as any upon the Bay, and being completely sheltered from the winds, offer to invalids additional inducements to settle thereon. Titles to all property under the control of the Association are perfect, having first been submitted to the Searcher of Records. Agreements will be entered into with parties upon the following conditions:

One lot 50 feet front by 100 feet in depth will be given to persons contracting to erect buildings costing from \$250 to \$500 within three months, and such additional time allowed as may be necessary when the cost of the building exceeds \$1,000. More than one lot will be given to persons, requiring the same for business purposes, contracting to erect buildings costing more than \$1,000, as shall be agreed upon, and such time allowed as may be necessary. One block 200 feet by 300 feet will be given to any party contracting to erect a first-class Hotel.

To parties wishing to start a foundry, machine shop, flour mill, wooden factory, or any kind of business employing several hands, and, to those wishing to erect buildings or warehouses of a substantial character, extraordinary inducements will be given.

To any one establishing a lumber yard at Roseville, Mr. Louis Rose offers the free use of sufficient land on the water front for such reasonable time as may be agreed upon.

Whenever one hundred buildings have been erected upon the land belonging to the Association, the balance of the property may be sold as well as donated, and the proceeds thereof expended in improvements, such as the erection of a Town Hall, Markets, School Houses, sinking of Artesian Wells, construction of wharves or such other public improvements as the Board of Trustees may deem of the greatest benefit to the members of the Association and for the general good.

At La Playa, the old landing of the hide drogers, (spoken of by Dana in his "Two years before the mast") a substantial wharf, 152 feet long by 30 feet in width, has been constructed, having a depth of 16 feet of water at low tide; and when the proposed T, 300 feet long by 100, shall have been added, the depth of water will be 24 feet, ample to accommodate the largest vessels of the merchant service. At Roseville, less than one mile from La Playa, the Association has the free use of a Stone Quarry; and clay, suitable for the manufacture of brick, is to be found in the vicinity.

Louis Rose, the Sole Proprietor of the town site bearing his name, is the owner of several parcels of land at La Playa and vicinity. Besides donating property to the Association, he, as well as the other members thereof, are willing to dispose of a portion of their real estate at such reasonable prices as shall induce people to settle thereon, and speedily build up a large and prosperous city, as San Diego, the western terminus of the Southern Trans-continental Railroad, is destined to become. Those availing themselves of the free gifts of lands by this Association, will secure not only a comfortable home, but a valuable patrimony to descend to those who shall succeed them, and never will they have cause to regret the location made.

Application for land must be made personally to N. H. Dodson, Esq., Agent for the Association. For particular information, address by letter or otherwise, either of the Trustees or their Agent.

LOUIS ROSE,
THOS. WHALEY,) TRUSTEES,
JAMES MCCOY.)

THOS. P. SLADE, Esq., ATTORNEY FOR THE ASSOCIATION.

Little Cherry Blossom, will you love me?
 Little Cherry Blossom, will you wed me?
 While the stars are twinkling in the silent dell,
 Such a tale of love I'll tell thee—
 Oh! Little Cherry Blossom, will you love me?
 Little Cherry Blossom, will you wed me?
 When the stars are twinkling in the silent dell,
 Such a tale of love I'll tell thee—Dance.

The lily all proclaim 'so fair,
 She is the queen of flowers;
 The rose, they say, conveys true love,
 'Mid Cupid's shining bowers;
 The pansy says, "I love thee,"
 The lavender says, "I love thee,"
 The one that's fairer than the lot,
 The subject of my story.—Chorus.

The dew upon the rose is like
 The tears that she is shedding,
 Impatient for a day to come,
 For soon there'll be a wedding
 And from life's garden I shall cull
 A fair and fragrant flower,
 And keep it blooming all my life,
 Within love's happy bower.—Chorus.

—0—

Crusken Lawn.

THE SHEET MUSIC OF THIS SONG WILL BE SENT
 TO ANY ADDRESS, POST-PAID, ON RECEIPT
 OF 25 CENTS IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

Let the farmer praise his grounds,
 As the hunter doth his bounds,
 And the shepherd each sweet shady grove;
 But I, more blest than they,
 Make each happy night and day,
 With my smiling crusken lawn, lawn, lawn,
 With my smiling crusken lawn.

CHORUS.

Gramachree in crusken lawn, slanta gl maircounen
 Gramachree in crusken lawn, lawn, lawn,
 Gramachree in crusken lawn, slanta gl maircounen
 Arrah, maircounen lawn, lawn, lawn,
 Arrah, maircounen lawn.

Then fill your glasses high,
 Let's not part with lips dry,
 Though the lark is travelling it is dawn;
 And since we can't remain,
 May we shortly meet again,
 To fill another crusken lawn,
 To fill another crusken lawn.—Chorus.

And when grim death appears,
 After few but happy years,
 And tells me my place is run,
 I'll say, "Blessing on you, dear,
 For good reason you have
 To drink another crusken lawn,
 To drink another crusken lawn.—Chorus.

As in days of yore.—Chorus.

Mrs. Brady's Daughter.

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THE SHEET MUSIC OF THIS SONG WILL BE SENT
 TO ANY ADDRESS, POST-PAID, ON RECEIPT
 OF 25 CENTS IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

Mrs. Brady, a widow lady,
 Has a daughter that I adore;
 I go to court her across the water,
 Every Sunday afternoon at four.
 She sings so sweetly, she dresses so neatly,
 So like a fairy she trips the floor;
 She's good society—she's full of pity,
 And her mother keeps a little candy store.

CHORUS.

Dainty feet—measured beat,
 Trips the street—oh! so neat,
 Incessant sweet—what a treat,
 And her mother keeps a candy store.
 Her name is Nora—she adores her,
 She's like an angel, my heart is sore;
 She's such a daisy—she suits me crazy,
 And her mother keeps a little candy store.

Every Sunday, and often Monday,
 With the family I go to dine;
 And the daughter, I do escort her,
 Every evening till the clock strikes nine.
 One summer evening, the moon was beaming,
 I said I loved her as dear as life;
 She blushed completely, and smiled so sweetly,
 Yet she promised she would be my darling wife.

Dainty feet—measured beat, etc.

Wait till the Clouds Roll by.

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Jenny, my own true loved one
 I'm going far from thee,
 Out on the bounding billows
 Out on the dark blue sea;
 How I will miss you, my darling,
 There when the storm is raging high;
 Jenny, my own true loved one,
 Wait till the clouds roll by.

CHORUS.

Wait till the clouds roll by, Jenny,
 Wait till the clouds roll by,
 Jenny, my own true loved one,
 Wait till the clouds roll by.

Jenny, when far from thee, love,
 I'm on the ocean deep,
 Will you then dream of me, love,
 Will you your promise keep?
 And will I come to you, darling?
 Take courage, dear, and never sigh,
 Griefs will follow sorrow,
 Wait till the clouds roll by.—Chorus.

I'm off to the war, to the war I must go,
 To fight for my country and you, dear;
 But if I should fall in battle, I would call
 The blessing of my country and you, dear.

CHORUS.

Say, darling, say, when I'm far away,
 Sometimes you may think of me, dear;
 Bright sunny days will soon fade away,
 Remember what I say, and be true, dear.

When the war is over to you I'll return,
 Back to my country and you, dear;
 But if I be slain, you may seek me in vain—
 Upon the battle-field you will find me.

CHORUS.

Say, darling, say, when I'm far away,
 Sometimes you may think of me, dear;
 Bright sunny days will soon fade away,
 Remember what I say, and be true, dear.

—0—

Her Front Name Is Hanner.

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THE SHEET MUSIC OF THIS SONG WILL BE SENT
 TO ANY ADDRESS, POST-PAID, ON RECEIPT
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The heart of my bosom
 Has lately been stolen,
 By a sweet, blushing maiden,
 Just forty years old.
 She's a half Irish blonde,
 And she likes pork and beans.
 Her feet are a feature—
 She wears seventeen.

CHORUS.

Her front name is Hanner,
 Her father's a tinner,
 But him she does hammer
 In an artistic manner;
 She sings "Star Spangled Banner"
 And "Till Then Aye"
 With a tooth-brush I saw her,
 When she thumps the piano.

Her "more antique pull-lack"
 Cost six cent a yard;
 Squeak, hat, gloves, and
 "Parsol forty-six cent;
 She bought a rug,
 Like Bridget O'Grady,
 For I've wealth to get,
 And don't mind the expense.—Chorus.

Her mouth, well it stretches
 From ear to ear—
 A better provision store
 Never was found;
 She's never kissed her,
 I'm afraid to go near,
 I'd surely fall in—then
 I know I'd be drowned.—Chorus.

And never, never to marry;
 I can't forget the day he died—
 She placed her hand upon my head,
 And whispered softly, "Keep my child."
 And then they told me she was dead.
 Come, sister, come, kiss, etc.

Dear sister, come and hear my prayer,
 Now, ere I lay me down to sleep,
 With my heart to Father's care,
 While angels bright their vigils keep
 And let me ask of Him above,
 To keep my soul the life of light—
 Oh! let me thank Him for His love,
 Ere I shall say my last good-night.
 Come, sister, come, kiss, etc.

—0—

Baby's Got a Tooth.

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 PUBLISHER OF HAYS AND OCCUPY THE MUSIC
 SOCIETY FOR THE STAGE, ETC., 8, E. CO. NINTH
 AND PHILBERT STREETS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
 THE MUSIC OF THIS SONG SENT FOR 25 CENTS.

In the father of a bouncing boy,
 He looks just like his pa;
 He's the picture of his mammy,
 And the image of his da.
 He was eight months old the other day—
 He is a noble youth;
 We have been almost crazy since
 He got his first front tooth.

CHORUS.

George, dear! George, dear!
 Can't you guess the truth?
 George, dear! George, dear!
 Bless the little youth!
 He got up and light the fire,
 Turn the gas on the gas,
 And tell you your aunt Maria
 Baby's got a tooth.

I went home late the other night
 And soon was a son and
 When suddenly I was awake
 By sounds that made me weep
 My wife she was crying by the arm
 And say, "Get up, you brute,
 The pride and joy of all of us
 Has got a nice front tooth.—Chorus.

Now, married men, take my advice:
 When first you do get wed,
 Don't ever try to go to sleep,
 Don't ever go to bed;
 But to save yourself from trouble of
 The darling little pet,
 Do wait until he gets a tooth—
 Buy it a nice false set.—Chorus.

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17 2

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5. *Concrete*
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7. *Stone*
8. *Glass*
9. *Paper*
10. *Cardboard*
11. *Textile*
12. *Leather*
13. *Rubber*
14. *Plastic*
15. *Steel*
16. *Aluminum*
17. *Wood*
18. *Concrete*
19. *Brick*
20. *Stone*
21. *Glass*
22. *Paper*

- 77 The more you know, the more you find,
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100 The more you know, the more you find.

Harbor of the Sun..

Tune: Tramp, Tramp, Tramp the Boys are Marching.

1

In the City by the Sea,
On the bright Pacific's strand,
There we'll build our home beside the ocean's shore,
And in peace we'll ever dwell
In the land we love so well;
In the city of our dreams Fore-ermore.

Chorus:

Rah! Rah! Rah! for San Diego!
Fairset city in the world.
We will set her standard high,
Sing her praises to the sky
And will never see her starry banner furled.

2

For our city ever great,
For our glorious Golden State,
For all things that make for liberty and right,
We will toil both night and day;
Cheer and boost along the way
For our city and her good we'll ever fight.

Chorus:

3

By the Harbor of the Sun
Where the paths of commerce meet,
We will build a city for the good of men.
In its Park 'midst palms and flowers,
Lakes and dells and walks and bowers,
We'll renew our youth and energy again.

Chorus:

4

Onward ever! we will march,
Ever onward, without fear;
We are safe for we are children of the Sun.
Listen to the marching feet;
Never will we sound retreat
'Till the victory of the ages we have won.

Return to MORSE, WHALEY & DALTON,
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