Oh! my honey, hear that strange melody. Oh! my honey, feel my hands getting dy.

Why it sounds a lot like rag-time to me. Get your cold.

That's your cue Mister to get a little bold. Won't you feet a little busy.

Speak about my beauty, Come to sister Lizzie. Dance me till I'm good and say that I'm your cutey, Read-y, honey, do your
dizzy. If you never knew what love was before, I'll ex-
duty; See the kind Professor's waiting for me, With his
plain it to you out on the floor. Come along and do a new step,
syncopated melody, Give me just another twist, oh!

Different from the two-step; Do the loving rag-time glide, Oh! baby:
And like Monte Cristo, I will yell, 'The world is mine!' Oh! baby:

CHORUS.

Love me, hug me, squeeze me tight, Turn me left then turn me right.

That Fascinating Rag Time &c
Don't say "Home Sweet Home" to-night, When all the little stars are gone, I'll love you in the early morn; You may act like "Peck's Bad Boy,"
I'll still call you "Mother's Joy;" It's most captivating,
that fascinating, loving, rag-time glide. Oh! baby glide..

That Fascinating Rag Time &c
YOU WILL DO US A FAVOR by letting us know which of these numbers you don’t happen to have. Don’t be sensitive about the affair. If you even have none of them we will gladly send you all of them. If we dared we would say you were doing yourself a favor, as they are very good—all of them—POSITIVELY. You can’t beat playing something the people will like.

We Have Beautiful Illustrated Slides For These Songs

KERRY MILLS LATEST SONGS

LONESOME
The LONGEST WAY 'ROUND IS THE SWEETEST WAY HOME
PAPA, PLEASE BUY ME AN AIR SHIP
HIGHLAND MARY
COMICAL EYES
YOU FOR ME WHEN YOU'RE SWEET SIXTEEN
EVERYBODY'S HAPPY WHEN THE MOON SHINES
DON'T BE AN OLD MAID, MOLLY

IT'S HARD TO KISS YOUR SWEETHEART when the last kiss means good-bye
TAKE ME OUT FOR A JOY RIDE
LILY OF THE PRAIRIE
I'M TIRED OF LIVING WITHOUT YOU
SUN BIRD
KERRY MILLS BARN DANCE
CHILDHOOD
IF YOU WERE MINE
WE'RE ALMOST HOME
I WANT YOU,

Geo. M. Cohan's great waltz song