MAM ANF

BY ARTHUR MARSHALL

Ragtime Twostep



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HAM AND!

In Ragtime.

By ARTHUR MARSHALL





Ham and 4



Ham and 4



Ham and 4

RAGTIME OF THE FUTURE.

FROG LEGS RAG.

We are unhesitating and positive in saying that this is away and beyond the best of all 1906 copyrights. It combines the sentimental with the most glittering fire-works. It cannot be described. It must be heard. It touches all sides of American appreciation.

Don't let a day pass until you get "Frog Legs" Rag

Frog Legs Rag.

Not fast.

Some second second

KINKLETS.

No one knows better than we know that a slick vaudeville bunch can project a piece of music onto the market with the force of a catapult, and we also know that three weeks later may find it in the garbage pail.

Such is not Kinklets. It reveals new thought with each repetition, and five years hence will smother the season's "hits" one by one as Maple Leaf now does.

Kinklets

TWO, STEP



KYRENE.

This is a fancy flight of a highly cultured musician into the realm of popular taste. He has hooked the rabble wagon however to a star and moved the procession toward a higher peg. It is to your credit if you like Kyrene. Ge⁺¹.

KYRENE



AMERICA'S GIFT TO THE WORLD.

CHRYSANTHEMUM.

This piece, in its geneology, is beyond our ken. It is an inspiration of Joplin after reading Alice in Wonderland, and is a psychological phenomena. Particulars will be given on application to the Stark Music Co., St. Louis.

THE CHRYSANTHEMUM.



SYMPATHETIC JASPER.

Chicago here throws its line into the stream with a bait for popular approval. Jasper is sympathetic all right, and as might be expected from a Chicago union musician, is also intelligent and snappy.

These six pieces are selected from thousands, and are the cream of late creations. Every pianist should have every one of them to be up-to-date with the best.

Sympathetic Jasper.



COLE SMOAK.

The writer believes in very truth that Cole Smoak is a positive inspiration. Human language is not equal to the task of painting the interior thoughts of the soul. It is also certain that all souls do not slack their thirst from the same fountain.

"Cole Smoak" appeals to the writer in language unutterable. Would be pleased to hear from any who have heard the echo.

"COLE SMOAK"

Rag.

