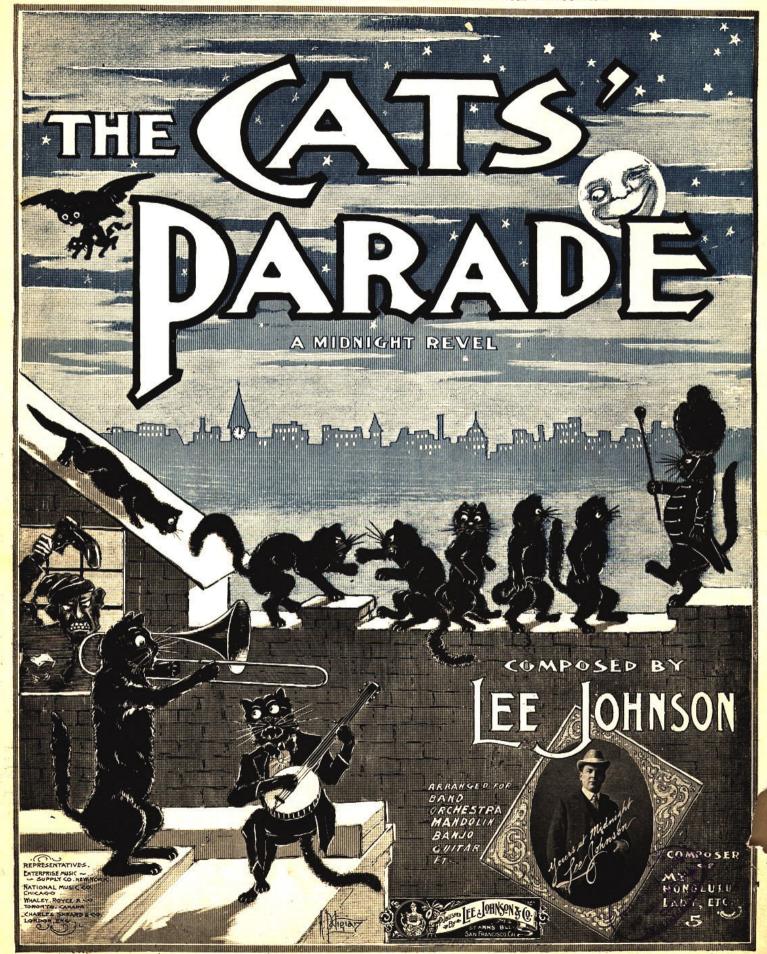
NEW AND ORIGINAL INSTRUMENTAL HIT FOR 1901 RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE (K)NIGHTS OF THE BOOTJACK.



NOTE.—The composer was inspired to write, and now dedicates the following composition to his many friends whose peaceful slumbers have been disturbed by neighbors cats holding midnight parties in their back yards. He begs to state that on one occasion being unable to disperse a merry party at 12 A. M. by throwing bootjacks, old shoes, alarm clocks, tin cans, stove pokers, and everything but his reputation, he turned in the Fire Alarm as a last resource. Finding the efforts of the Department only increased the merriment of these midnight prowlers, he returned to his humble cot at 4 A. M. with heavy heart and faltering step, and in despair uttered the old maxim,—"There are moments when one ought to be alone."

The Cats' Parade.

(A MIDNIGHT REVEL.)

The cats' brigade went on parade at 12 o'clock one night,

They howled and growled, they scratched and prowled, then started in to fight;

A man o'cr head—jumped out of bed, a bootjack he let fly,

A'smash,—a crash,— through window sash,—"The cats' parade passed by."

—LORD BYRON.

By LEE JOHNSON,

Composer of "My Honolulu Lady," "Mammy's Carolina Twins,"

"Close Your Goo-Goo Eyes," etc., etc.



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Entered at Stationers' Hall, London. Published by Lee Johnson & Co., San Francisco.



