

NIELSON'S TEA

IS THE TEA FOR ME.

AIR—*Laird o' Cockpen.*

There's ane may lo'e whisky and twa may like beer,
While some prefer gin 'bout the end o' the year;
And others may relish a snuff or a smoke,
A sang or a sermon, a crack or a joke,
I carena for smokin'—tobacco is dear—
I carena for snuff ony day in the year;
But slip down to Nielson's and bring up to me
A pound o' his Hyson—his grand Dollar Tea!

His teas are refreshin'—they strengthen the mind,
And mak' us feel couthie and canty and kind.
Now, folk, gang to Nielson's, and spend your bawbee,
And take hame a pound o' his fine Hyson tea!
This warld's a warld o' trouble and care,
And at times folk e'en hang on the brink o' despair.
Now, dinna be rash; O, just hooly a wee,
There's a cure and a comfort in Nielson's guid tea.

Hurrah for James Nielson! He's kind to the folk.
His store's No. 6, in the Russell House Block.
He's honest as day—he's a rale decent man,
For Truth guides his tongue and Justice his han'.
His Coffees and Spices by far are the best;
His Teas are the finest e'er came to the west.
The wives a' exclaim in the midst o' their glee,
"We'll a' ha'e a cup o' James Nielson's guid Tea!"

Every purchaser of a pound of Tea will receive a ticket.
When ten tickets are obtained, a pound of Tea will be pre-
sented gratis.

Duplicate of Ticket given to Purchaser.

Ten Tickets good for
One Pound Dollar Tea.

J. NIELSON.

SCOTCH TEA STORE, No. 6 Russell House Block.