



CHIEF OKAH TUBBEE,

No. 15, Victoria Street, Toronto.

They call on us all to advertise,
In this *chiseling* age of the world,
When friends are so apt to desert us,
And poisonous arrows to hurl.

They offer us health for a shilling,
And cures let us ail where we may,
To aid in this good cause I'm willing,
Come Invalid! what do you say?

I find I've no friends, but the money,
As far as the shilling will go,
I am smiled on and treated to honey,
By my enemies often I know.

Of late I've been shamefully (M^y) *Naby* at,
And cruelly held up to view,
I'm now like a target to shoot at;
Shoot on till your honors get through.

Whenever the battle is over,
Call at 15, on Victoria Street,
You will find me quite snug in my clover,
Friends or foes I'll be happy to meet.

If you're sick I'll endeavor to cure you,
With the roots and the plants of the earth;
'Tis Dame Nature's own plan I assure you,
And to her we must all trace our birth.

When your forefathers came here to see us,
They were struck with the greatest surprise;
No maniac! no idiot!! no cripples!!!
Were seen by their wondering eyes.

What's the reason of this? asks the white man
The Indian wisely replies—
You teach men to mend limbs, but we red men
Trust to *Nature* and *God* in the skies.

**CHEAP MEDICINE, Sold by
Council Chief Wah Bah Goosh!**

N. B. I now banter any one of the old or new School on all chronic diseases, especially Rheumatism, Cancers, Old Ulcers, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Dropsey &c. Also, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Colics, Headache, Toothache, &c., and nervous diseases.

I speak more especially upon curing cases that have not had the system impregnated with colomel. By so doing the sick can be saved from death's wide and hungry jaws. I have been often tried and never denied, and willing to be tried again.

Council Chief Wah Bah Goosh.
Head Council Chief. Caul Poi Bay Indians.