Wyandotte Soda
and Bell Starch Rhymes
or Father Gander's
Sequel to
Mother Goose
Written by Two Goslings.
JOHNNY'S ERRAND.

"Mamma's sent me to the grocer's
For to get a lot of stuff—
Sugar, coffee, tea and butter—
Just as if one wasn't enough!

"Don't believe I can remember
Half the things I ought to get;
But there's one, of all the number,
I am sure I won't forget.

"Comes in such a cunning package—
Injun, shootin', on the front—
Wyandotte, I think they call him—
Greatest Injun on a hunt!

"Whatcher s'pose is in that package?
Soda. Um! It comes to make
Pies an' puddin's, short-cake, dumplin's,
Soda biscuits, bread and cake.

"Why, mamma she knows her business—
Always buys the very best.
But I won't forget the soda
If I do forget the rest.

"Wyandotte—I will remember.
Wyandotte—forget? Land's sakes!
Not when, if I do forget it
I can't have my pies and cakes!"

PAUL WEST.
A great discovery has been made,
The chemists all declare:
It's WYANDOTTE SODA, pure and strong.
No other can compare.
Ring out the old,
Ring in the new—
Tell all the gladsome news

That BELL STARCH is,
For all the world,
The best starch they can use.
Here’s little Miss Etticote
In a white petticoat,
   All ruffles and tucks and braid;
And wherever she goes
She tells those she knows
   That BELL is the best starch made.
Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.
Mother likes the soda,
Baby likes the box;
I like the biscuits and hot cakes,
And papa saves the rocks.
"I wish I could
Make cakes as good
As those of yours, Aunt Rhoda."
"'T is easy, though,
When once you know—
I use WYANDOTTE SODA."
There was an old woman
Who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children
She didn’t know what to do—
She gave them some broth,
Without any bread,
Whipped them all soundly,
And put them to bed.
"What is it makes of labor play?"
The teacher asked, one day.

"It is BELL STARCH! my mamma says,"
Cried little Johnny Hay.
"Three little maids from school are we.  
Dressed in lawn and dimity,  
And to you we bring the news:  
BELL STARCH is the best to use."
“Come, jump in, Joe,
And away we'll go,
Down in the meadow to play
Where the birds are singing,
The cow’s bell ringing,
And papa is making hay.”
“Where are you going, my little maid?”
“To the grocery for soda, sir,” she said.
“What kind of soda, my pretty maid?”
“WYANDOTTE SODA, of course,” she said.
Come, gather round the Yule-log's blaze!
In light and laughter leap the flames;
The fire sings like a hymn of praise,
Its warmth the heart of winter tames.

Behold, the house is all aglow
From door to roof with Christmas cheer!
What matter how the cold winds blow?
Comfort and peace and joy are here.

Come, share the Yule-log's glorious heat!
For many a year the grand old tree
Stood, garnering up the sunshine sweet,
To keep for our festivity.

And now, our Christmas Eve to bless,
See how it yields its ardent rays!
As if to wish you happiness,
Honor and love and length of days.

Wisdom! It smiles with every beam,
Saluting you with kindly power;
Its golden banners flash and gleam,
Its mellow splendor crowns the hour.
Hurrah for Old Glory,
The tried and the true;
Who leads us to victory—
The Red, White and Blue.
Oh, people, come and listen
And hear the wondrous fame;
A new Soda has been discovered,
And WYANDOTTE is its name.
I’m a jolly little Indian
Of WYANDOTTE SODA fame;
And you’ll always find my picture
On the soda of that name.
Catch the pony,
Hitch him up,
And we will go to town
For mamma—she
Must have BELL STARCH
To do up baby’s gown.
“My mamma wants some soda, sir,”
Said little Johnny Darrow;
“The kind that’s called WYANDOTTE,
With the Indian and his arrow.”
“Your mamma knows,” the grocer said,
“WYANDOTTE makes the best of bread.”
Jack-a-dandy's collars
Were the envy of the town,
As he tipped his hat to pretty girls
And strutted up and down.

But the secret of those collars
The boys in town all know,
For the grocer said Jack's mother
Used BELL STARCH to make them so.
“The biscuits far surpass those that mother used to make, little wife,” said Paul.

She smiled, and answered: “Don’t give me the credit, dear, for WYANDOTTE SODA deserves it all.”

It’s pure, that’s sure.
WE HAVE BRIEFLY CALLED your attention to the best brand of Baking Soda on the market, and also the best brand of Starch on the market, and we now want to call your special attention to our Wyandotte Washing Soda, which is fast becoming popular with the house-wife, and fills a long-felt want.

This brand of washing soda does not contain any alkali, that will injure the hands or finest fabrics. By using it in your laundry work you can save one-half your soap bill. It is a desirable article for cleaning varnished and painted woodwork and tile hearths. Can be used in the same way as you have used any washing powders — only you will find it much cheaper and much more desirable. The largest package on the market for five cents (5c.).

Once tried always becomes a favorite in the household. Insist upon having Wyandotte Washing Soda.

The J. B. FORD COMPANY,
...Wyandotte, Mich.