



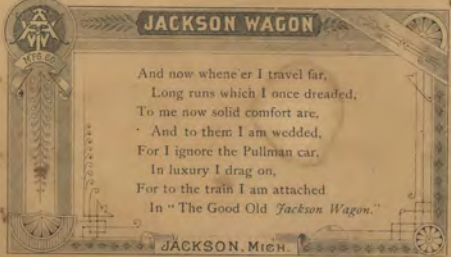
AUSTIN.
TOMLINSON & WEBSTER
MFG. CO.
JACKSON. Mich.



I AM AS PRETTY
AS A
JACKSON
WAGON.





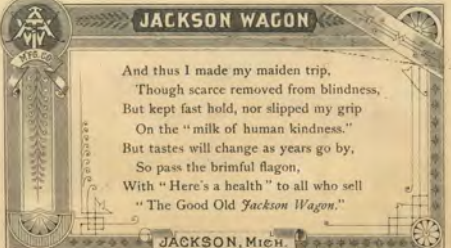


JACKSON WAGON

And now whene'er I travel far,
Long runs which I once dreaded,
To me now solid comfort are,
And to them I am wedded,
For I ignore the Pullman car,
In luxury I drag on,
For to the train I am attached
In "The Good Old *Jackson Wagon*."

JACKSON, MICH.





JACKSON WAGON

And thus I made my maiden trip,
Though scarce removed from blindness,
But kept fast hold, nor slipped my grip
On the "milk of human kindness."
But tastes will change as years go by,
So pass the brimful flagon,
With "Here's a health" to all who sell
"The Good Old *Jackson Wagon*."

JACKSON, MICH.