

Respected as a king and queen,
In the virgin forest green.
His new cottage stands in state,
From the fortress separate,
In timber limits wild and wide,
His forty regulars does divide.
Sent General Haw to Wiatt's block,
With eighteen men, teams, tools and stock.
J. Hager scales both small and great,
And registers the estimate.
William Housley all the while,
Cooks for McDonald's men in style,
He keeps the shanty clean and neat,
And table tin scoured up complete,
Young Albert Cole is there to chore,
Is cooking now for twenty-four,
Three times each day the table's spread,
With hearty food from foot to head,
His workmen have the best of fare.
Louis Booth's head chopper there.
First gang head sawyer in the score,
Richard—sir name is Gilmore,
And James Kelly is his mate,
They run the saw through log so straight.
David Dinsmore drives his team,
Bill and Tom, the grey and cream.
George Bruce rolls logs upon the skids,
And Thomas Gibson as he bids.
John Stephenson cuts trails to go,
And John Innis cuts ditto.
Edward Atridge in the crew,
Is chopping logs in number two,
And Trafleld Larush Esquire,
Chops with him for the honest hire.
Eli Huil head sawyer too,
With David Haw in second crew.
Richard Richards in renown,
Teams with the fancy bay and brown.

Powers,