

Thomas Shea makes skidding go,
Is driving Dexter and Philo,
Hauls sticks of timber every day,
With the chestnut and the gray.
Edward Lago falls the pine,
And marks it with his chalk and line,
Daniel Lago is scoring too,
Straight to the line exactly true,
Frank Lolands hewing timber square,
Exactly to one single hair.
The celebrated Joseph Bray
Is scoring timber every day.
William Loland falls the trees,
To score and hew and cross the seas.
One bloody butcher H. Poryea,
Would kill a bullock any day.
George Rutley's boss of cutting roads,
For teams and teamsters and their loads.
Herbert Barkley's cutting too,
In the jolly, jovial crew.
And also Mr. Daniel Cain,
Is a road cutter in the train,
Where Maxwell's men their fortunes make,
In timber shanty at Pine Lake.
General Fetterley at two stands
Orders five and twenty hands.
Thomas Baines in English style,
Would cause an Emperor to smile,
To see long tables rickly spread,
With roasts and toasts from foot to head,
He will bake and boil and fry,
Makes puddings, dumplings, cakes and pie,
Baked meat, and beans, and mustard smart,
Raisins, pickles, apple tart,
Packs up dinner for the men,
To eat and drink on hill and glen.
At evening when the men come home,
They wash and wipe and also comb.
Their splendid cook, Squire Thomas Baines,
At tea table takes great pains,

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