

**G**ENERAL FETTERLY with his pen  
Marks time for five and twenty men,  
Near the river of Big East,  
In the shanty where they feast,  
Know all the world who read this book  
John Tremally is the scienced cook,  
Keeps shanty clean, his table tin  
He scours, and scours, and scours again,  
Spoons and dishes, knife and fork,  
Bright as when they left New York,  
Cooks beef and bacon large supplies,  
Bread and puddings, cakes and pies,  
Potatoes for the total crew,  
Dried apples, currants, onion stew,  
Syrup, butter and green tea,  
All tasty in the first degree,  
The cleanly cook will promenade,  
Spicy as a table maid,  
Hotel-keepers are defied,  
And boarding houses all out side.  
James Bruce is driving Sam and Bill,  
To the depot from Huntsville,  
Both team and teamster get the praise  
He drives the fancy model bays.  
John McCabe's a teamster too,  
Skidding timber in the crew,  
With the chesnut and the gray,  
He slides the panel pine away,  
Bulls of the woods raised comic style,  
They travel Spanish to the pile.  
Will Robinson will crack his whip,  
How Tom and George will prance and skip,  
He hauls long sticks of pine away,  
With the stallions every day.  
John Snetsinger's leading man  
Cuts main roads in caravan.  
Jermyn Algier teams and skids,  
As the general daily bids,  
Drives John and Raven, bay and white,  
From day break to caudle light.

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