

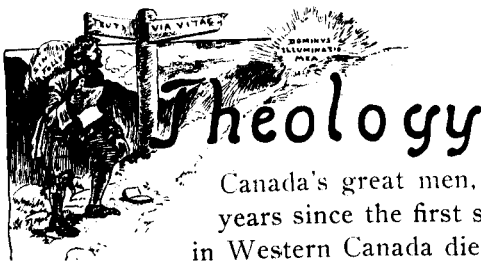
When the boss comes along, says Bill to Mike:
Put all your power on the drill when you shtrike.
Mike winks at me, I wink at Bill,
While we gently shtrike and turn the drill.
Then drill, ye tarriers, drill.

But when the foreman comes in sight
We shtrike and shtrike with all our might.
You can't fool him, because he knows
The kind of shwing and shtrike that goes.
Then drill, ye tarriers, drill.

The cook is a fine man all around,
And his wife is a great big fat fardown.
She bakes good bread, and she bakes it well;
She bakes it harder than the hobs of Hell.
Then drill, ye tarriers, drill.

The foreman's name is Dan McCann,
And I tell you what, he's a damned mean man.
One day a premature blast went off,
And a mile in the air went big Jim Gough.
Then drill, ye tarriers, drill.

Next month when pay-day came around,
A dollar short in his pay he found.
What for, says Jim; came Dan's reply:
You were docked for the time you were up in the sky.
Then drill, ye tarriers, drill.



AT the regular meeting of the Queen's Theological Society, on March 3rd, Prof. Robert Laird gave an address, entitled, "A Great Pioneer." It was a sketch of one of

Canada's great men, Dr. James Robertson. It is now nine years since the first superintendent of Presbyterian missions in Western Canada died, and very few of the students now in the Hall knew him personally. Prof. Laird described him as a master among men—one who bound others to him by the strength of his personality; a man of real power, for he had achieved complete self-forgetfulness, in his devotion to his work. The story of his life eloquently testifies the complete sacrifice which he made in the interests of his church and country.

A brief, but clear, and interesting outline of the life of this great man was presented to the Society by Prof. Laird. The childhood days in Scot-