

With a horse upon the plank which forms the derrick floor,
A chain around the auger shank, down to the rock you bore,
Then the wooden conductor and casing you get in,
And if the water's shut off to drill you may begin.

Down, and through the top rock, they call the upper lime,
If you have the usual luck you finish in short time—
And enter in the soapstone, called top or upper soap,
Where the agile scaffold man will have no time to mope.

Every five or ten foot run it is time for to sand-pump,
And then the jolly scaffolder must go upon the jump,
Up and down the ladder quickly he must lope
And hurry off the swivel and hustle down the rope.

One stands by the wrench-block and deftly wields the wrench
Another works the levers while seated on a bench,
The change is then so quickly made you hardly know its done,
Till the chain is round the jacket laid to make another run.

Then go through the upper soap and strike the middle lime,
The four and five-eighths casing to in it is time ;
But if they use a gas-pump which they do not I hope--
You had better ease down through the lower soap.

Then down through the lower lime to oil rock you will go,
This is the interesting time, the time you get a show ;
If you find the cutting soft with oily feel and smell,
Those indications very oft do bring a paying well.

Of course there's many details we did not enter here,
But we've drillers fit to meet them whenever they appear,
For they are very skillful, if you've wells you wish put down,
Just call upon the drillers around Petrolia town.

ENGLEHART'S FARM.

I'll try and tell of a place well known
In Canada's oil field,
Of great renown in Petrolia town
For the oil which it did yield.
The largest plant which is extant,
And it has a peculiar charm
For those who worked where the wells are jerked
By the rig on Englehart's Farm.

Chorus—

With the lines and wheels and walking beams
That are bobbing to and fro,
O'er which we toil to bring up the oil,
From hidden depths below.