

Ah ! there we had many a meeting,  
And listened to speech or to song,  
As sweetly the hour would be fleeting  
We ne'er thought the evenings long.  
Many and famous the actors  
Who played on the stage, though 'twas small  
For enjoyment they were the prime factors  
In Petrolia's old Oil Exchange Hall.

Their playing and singing and acting  
Looking back now appears as a dream ;  
Our minds were not very exacting  
And marvelous indeed it did seem.  
But some have passed o'er deaths borders,  
While others are waiting the call,  
Who gave their advice and their orders  
In Petrolia's old Oil Exchange Hall.

Those days we are often regretting  
With the mirth so spontaneous and free,  
And never shall we be forgetting  
The dramas and scenes we did see ;  
Now a hall they have built more assuming  
And did furnishings richer install,  
But large in our memory is looming,  
Petrolia's old Oil Exchange Hall.

L'Envoi—

If in this faulty rhyme you find  
Something to please and cheer your mind,  
Then treat me kindly and some day  
Perhaps I'll form a better lay.

#### PETROLIA DRILLERS' REVIEW.

Come all ye jolly drillers your work we will review,  
And try and tell the people what drillers have to do ;  
First secure a drilling rig and move it on the land,  
And then come on the drillers, a hardy skillful band.

Chorus—

Pound-pound-pound and turn the tools around,  
Be sure that you carry proper jar,  
And at almost every clout you may jerk the slipper-out  
It depends upon the strata where you are.

Then line up your engine your walking beam and wheel,  
Put your belts in order, likewise your spool and reel,  
Open up the tool box put things in a row,  
Dress the bits and reamers, be ready for to go.