

*Ol' Peter Henderson remarks,  
 With somethin' like a sigh,  
 "It is shorely gettin' civilized  
 This town o' Bloody Eye;  
 An' I offers even money,  
 An' I plays it large an' free,  
 That this quietood suits no one,  
 Half so thoroughly as me."*

*At this Buck Martin straighten's up,  
 An' rassels off a chaw,  
 Then says to Peter Henderson,  
 Protroodin' of his jaw,  
 "I takes that bet for any sum  
 You cares to nommynate,  
 Fer fightin' an' dissension  
 Is a thing I shorely hate."*

*"An' I rises here to mention  
 That I loathes all vain disputes,  
 An' I shore despise a gent  
 Who doesn't think before he shoots:  
 Which the same's my reputation,  
 Fer I'm peaceful as a lamb,  
 An' I deems them claims of Henderson's  
 Ain't worth a tinker's damn."*

