

And 'tain't an uncommon thing now for couples to smash
in two ;"
And so I set my teeth together, and vowed I'd see it through.

When I come in sight o' the house 'twas some'at in the
night,
And just as I turned a hill-top I see the kitchen light ;
Which often a han'some pictur' to a hungry person makes,
But it don't interest a feller much that's goin' to pull up
stakes.

And when I went in the house the table was set for me—
As good a supper's I ever saw, or ever want to see ;
And I crammed the agreement down my pocket as well
as I could,
And fell to eatin' my victuals, which somehow didn't taste
good.

And Betsey, she pretended to look about the house,
But she watched my side coat pocket like a cat would
watch a mouse ;
And then she went to foolin' a little with her cup,
And intently readin' a newspaper, a-holdin' it wrong side
up.

And when I'd done my supper I drewed the agreement out,
And give it to her without a word, for she knowed what
'twas about ;
And then I hummed a little tune, but now and then a note
Was bu'sted by some animal that hopped up in my throat