

4. I saw an old grey fortress dim
Where bright Aroostic's ripples flecker,
That structure old contained a pair.
And *one* was Doctor D—k—r!
5. I heard a man insult his wife;
With smut he tried to speck her,
And then exposed the spot to view—
'Twas that same Doctor D—k—r.
6. A British lady asked his aid;
With spleen he did attack her;
She smiled and said, "I thank you, Sir,
Good morning, Doctor D—k—r."
7. Her guide, an honest Birtish boy,
Observed he tried to peck her;
Quoth John, "I'll deal one British thump,
'Twill fall on Doctor D—k—r!"
8. Then with a little pointed thorn,
Where leaves and sunbeams checker,
She drew a little hasty sketch,
And thought of Doctor D—k—r.
9. John cracked his whip,—they crossed the line
The muse had nought to check her;
She raised the sketch,—"Bravo," cried John,
"That's ugly Doctor D—k—r."
10. 'Twas not, 'twas not on British ground,
They tried to spot or fleck her;
'Twas no whole souled American:
'Twas ONLY DOCTOR D—K—R!!!