

Said D to P
 Now who shall be
 The referee to judge?
 Said P to D
 There's my friend B
 A man who does not fudge.

Said B to D
 And likewise P,
 Since he was sole umpire.
 I'll meet you soon
 This afternoon
 And settle up your grand desire.

Said P to D
A la q. t.
 I am the oldest here
 And if your life
 Above the strife
 Of bluffs you'd make austere,

Then list to me
 And you will see
 (I mean to be your friend,)
 There's n'er a boy
 Nor hobble-de-hoy
 Who'll dare your peace offend.

We all did see
 As well as thee
 The faces—there were four—
 Have I not been
 The longest in
 This grand old corridor.

Said also he
 Come here to me
 And I will brace your nerve,
 That baseball snag
 Was all a gag,
 I never pitched a curve.

And now said he
 I've shown to thee
 How *Monsieur G. s'amusait.*
 Call off the bet
 And kindly let
 The faces take a *congé.*

Said D to P
 That won't do me
 You must put up your dough.
 You can't tell me
 That you did see
 The faces at the show.

'Tis all a bluff
 You fear your stuff
 Will pass into my treasure.
 You wish to play
 On what they say
 Is sympathetic pleasure.

'Tween day and night
 'Twas out of sight
 To see the fun proceedeth.
 For day was dark
 Without a spark
 Of what the worldly needeth.

D went to P
 In rage to plea
 For settlement or trial.
 His aim was clamor
 Kick and hammer—
 Poor P was ready all the while.

Thus all prepared
 The judge repaired,
 With corridor precision,
 At half-past one ;
 His toilet done,
 To give this bold decision.

Said B to D
 And also P
 Here is my firm debenture ,
 There were last night,
 Before my sight,
 Four faces on the picture.

Said B to P
Mon cher ami
 Indeed you lose it all.
 Said B to D
 I give to thee
 Thy rival's half-a-dol.

And Mac and G
 O'M and T
 O'R and C
 Declared to me
 They could not see
 To what degree
 Their cheeks in mirth extendeth.
 For though poor P
 Lost all that he
 Had bet with D
 There's fun on D
 Though where it be
 He cannot see
 And thus my story endeth.