You would? Well you let I'll done for you if you want me to. But I say partner what's the matter with you, any one would think you had been eating onions. (Goes to bar & get drink) Here partner take a drink of grease. Lightening, if it don't kick upon it. They did you good.

No no my child, I never touch it, thank you.


I hope you don't touch it little one? Got.

Only when Jacobs & Bob have been beating me then I come down here and just git a filin'. Rich.

Poor child, and did no one ever tell you it was wrong? Got.

Oh yes Jacobs told me but that's only because he's so stingy I don't want me to drink up his profits as he says. Why do you know he's so stingy he almost starves himself to death some times and me too, but when he don't give me enough to eat I steal it. Rich.

My child, my child I want you on...


promise me that you will never touch
a drop of liquor or steal again
as long as you live.

Bob.

Well partner if you say I must, I
will but it will come mighty tough
on me.

Rich.

If you are ever hungry come to
me & you shall have food if its
the last crust I have, and if you
are beaten come to me & I will
give you consolation, but be
assured if I ever hear one of
those cowhands saying thanks for
you again, I will throw the life
out of them if its the last thing
I ever do. Will you promise?

Bob.

You bet I will partner & there's
my hand. Rich. You are the first
person that ever took any interest
in me & you say let I won't
forget. But say why should you
care for me?

Rich.

I don't know child, unless it is
that you remind me of my own
little girl - but that's a long time
ago - a long time ago.

Bob.

But I say I want to tell you to
look out for Mexican Bob, he's a
bad man, from Bitter Creek and you had better take this with you

(produces pistol.) Let's catch my

[redacted]

All right——but come out to the barn, and I'll introduce you to Rough. Do you know Rough, Dick?—agin? He's a

[redacted]

I can't say that I do any child, who is she?

[redacted]

All it aint a man, its my song, but he knows a helluva more than some men that's been around there. He's known me better than any body and when that old jew and Mexican Bot, Ever been

[redacted]

He's known me better than any body and when that

[redacted]

I just go out to the barn and tell all my troubles to

[redacted]

Just like that——and then I throw my

[redacted]

I show him to you, and we'll all

[redacted]

I'll do, but have you forgotten you
promised to dance for me.

Don't.

All right, but if Jacob catches me you'll have to pay for it, for he never lets me dance for nothing.

Rich.

I wouldn't be only too glad to help you —

Don't.

Oh, it won't do me no good Jacob git it all —

Rich.

Poor child, but won't you give me a kiss?

Don't.

(Bus.) Go ahead partner. (She kisses her.) My aint, it funny. That's the first time any one ever kissed me. You couldn't do it again could you?

(Bus.) Too Young. I guess not. But here goes for the dance, (Came after dance Rich follows her off.)

Sam.

(Enters D. R. comes catchel.) Jolly, I'm clean bucketed out, I dar to good- ness when I left de stage dis catchel didn't weigh more nor 3 lbs. an now it weights mighty to 400. but talk dis good Lord I'm here at last an I reckon I do guine to fin my young missie here! but dar don't seem to be nobody around! Stan'lord
(calling,) land-lord!

Bob.

(Enters L.) I wonder where that Jew is, Curse him! (Sees Sam.) Hello Blacky, what you doing here?

Sam.

See heah air. I want you to under stand dat dis heah chill is a respectable colored glemman an' I want to see de lon' lord an' obtain from him a place to sleep an' somethin' to eat.

Bob.

You do? Well we don't keep niggers there.

Sam.

See heah you's nothing but low white trash an' you's too low for dis heah colored glemman to quarrel wid.

Bob.

I am, am I. (Draws knife.)

Sam.

(Draw revolver) Drop it. Stranger, drop it. I say, or by de good lord I'll drop you. (Bob draws knife. Sam picks it up.) It do a nice tooth pick for a glemman like you. Hi carrying.

Jac.

(Enters R.) Yeto the row?

Sam.

Am you de land-lord?
Samm.

Well I want de bes room yori's got in dis heah house, I want de bridal chamber air, am I want de bes room yori's got to eat an drink and I be got de money to pay for it--do you heah? (pout to Foller)

Jac.

Oh yes mine friend, I hope I may die if I don't, an you shall have it--too right away. But what vo de voit about?

Bot.

Oh nothing a little misunderstandning, that's all, but all right eh stranger? I didn't mean to offend you & that was my hand.

Samm.

That's all right tos. Perhaps you didn't know that I come heah on importent business, I be sent heah by a rich lady on business ola, business.

Bot.

(Whisk at Jew Aside.) I thought so much come to look up that gal well I'll find out all about it; it work accordingly. On business eh? Well if you about to buy a claim or stake one, for the lady, well show you around and give you
some pointers, I know every foot of ground in this country, and I was once a tender foot, my self.

Oh yes, is there anything we can do to oblige you to wish I knew the if we didn't do it.

Bob

I also be, let's have something to drink. Let's mix up. You'll take something won't you stranger.

Jim

Thank you boss, and while we are drinking I'll quoin her tell you what bring me safe, and I may be you can help me an old friend long if any consideration you might demand I'll quoin her give it to you.

Jim

Don't mention it- we are only here for the good of our health and to wear out our old clothes. Here are the drinks (takethake takes glasses & whiskey bottle to table R Major Butler and tries to ring in, Duu) &

Bob

Here's good luck & I hope you will be successful.

Jim

You are welcome stranger and if you want a friend why just call on
on me, am me and I'll help you. I hope I may die if I don't. During this time Major takes bottle & stands

up of Bob. 

May 

When I commanded the 81st Mass. Bob

Dry up Major. 

May 

I can't dry up because I'm like this bottle. Very already, dried up & dried down. 

Bob. 

(Takes pistol from Bell & threatens May.) 

May 

All right- Captain Bob all right- I see you again (Stranger) Exit-Luc

Sam.

And now, gentlemen, cease your game till give me your assistance. I'll tell you all about it. 19 years ago my little missus run away and married a man what her pa didn't like and he up and disent ed her, den he was took sick an de doctors need him to go away he started for Europe but he died on de ship before he got dar an afore he died he made a will leave all his money to his little granchild Missie Margaret Faller. Well, uh sombody done stole de
little miss 9 years ago an' I've been a lookin' for her ever since. I seen a little missis a few weeks ago an' she done heard dat de little missis were here an' guv me de money an' some papers an' I done come here to fill her.

Where is the child's father?

I don't know. He was sent to prison for stealing his poor wife, but she's out now an' he's done lost half his senses poor Maria Rich. I'd give a good deal to see him now. But gentlemen if you help to find my little missis you can have de reward $3,000. I don't want nothing but my little missis. But I'm tired an' sleepy an' if you just show me to de best roost I'll tote my self up dar an' git some rest. (Drumming)

Sperack Jacobs steals papers from Sam. Bob enters & sees D. F. "Steals them from Jack. & exits D. F."

Jac. to show this gentleman to this room (said it).

Certainly, come right this way that's a very funny story. I hope I
I'm not sure what to do next. I need more information. It seems like a national crisis. I need to understand the situation. We need to act quickly. It's a matter of national security. I need to think about this. It's a serious matter. I need to make a decision. It's a national matter. I need to act. It's a national crisis. I need to think about this. It's a serious matter. I need to act.
What de devil hat I seen dat
guy man afore? (Exit R.V.) Major enters.

V. I. rides. (Enter from L.)

Bob.

So that will has come to light at
dat end just in time for the
Vigilantes are getting on to my
Rachel and are about to warn
me to leave the camp. I must
apparently play into their hands.

(Exeunt R. V. listening)
I'll marry

The quilt proclaims her the missing
woman and lives like a white
man the rest of my days. And
the Jew says I go to the devil.

I'll go and put on a different dress
and try my hand for the daughter
as I did on the mother. The mother
escaped me but I'll take good
care and secure the daughter
(Exit D in F)

Jac.
(Coming from under table) So to 25 Mr.
Mexican Bot. Romaine, "I see
you can go to the devil." Can he? Well
I never thought you would go back
on an old friend like that! But
protection is the first law of Mexico.
I'll go and dress myself up in my
short clothes and try to win the
heart of this lovely plan, sell
$5000. Now I will have it. I will have it. I wish I may die if I don’t.

[Signature: R.U.E.]

(Maj.) (Enters from behind bars.) When I commanded the 81st Mass., I used to think I was a master myself. I’ll just go down to Ah Wong and borrie a tilled shirt and try a flank movement on the enemy’s left wing. Capture the breast-works by storm and carry the day by a general advance all along the line just as I used to when I commanded the 81st Mass. [Signature: R.U.E.]

(Suits with Rich. D. F.) Come along Boldy. I am so glad you like Ragh. The likes when I know because he smirks at you and nipped his nose against you. But he’s got sense. He knows the difference between a man, and a white livered galoot every time.

Rich.

I am glad too my child, because he belongs to you, and some how I don’t feel alone in the world any more. It seems as though I had some one to give it. Just awful not to have any one to...
care for, but I do care for you, and it seems just as if I'd known you all my life. (Jumps be far Rich claps off.) Are you going? - [Rich.]

Yes, my child. I must go up to the claim now, but I'll see you bye and bye. (Exit D.F.)

Bot. (Enters) Hello! Got you here?

No, it's my ghost. (Bot.)

It's a fine day. (Bot.)

Yes, it generally is when the sun shines so bright. (Bot.)

But it's not as bright as your eyes, Bot. (Bot.)

All right. What's got into you, Bot. You talk like a gospel Sharp, and yours is all jiggled up too. Where did you get your new duds, has there been a fire any where?

Bot. Do you like my looks, Bot?

Bot. Hm, I do. You look a heap cleaner than you enter did in your life. (Bot.)

Do you know how old you are, Bot? (Bot.)

No, I don't. - Do you?
You must be about 17 or 18 years old now. To think you were getting a husband.

Me get a husband? Who in thunder would marry me?

Why I will, Bot. I love you.

Say, Bot, what kind of a freeze is this you given me?

Yes, the truth, Bot. I love you more then any thing else in Earth, I would die for you.

You would? Well then skip right out & die for nothing would make me happier. I know all about your love. My back is all black and blue, now from the love taps some give me with that blacksnake of yours.

Well, Bot, let by-gones be by-gones, and I'll be better in the future, just say that you'll marry me and you shall be a lady, and wear good clothes and all that.

What, me marry you? Why, Bot! Bot, Bot. If you were the last man on Earth I
I had my choice marry you or a Rocky Mountain Blackfoot. I'd choose the Blackfoot. #

Bob: What's that? I'll show you who is master here. (Drapes her Lyra down stage)

Bob: Just see how you love me.

Bob: Unless you quit I'll make you marry me even if I have to strangle you. You might as well try to force me to pull up the side of the mountain, as to try to make me marry you. It is time I have been whipped and cowed down but I am a woman now and my eyes are open to your real character. I rather think marry a wolf like you I would cut my throat.

Bob: Unless you quit I'll get even with you yet. (Exit L.R.F.)

Bob: (laughs) Oh but it's funny. I'm a deal of importance now. Wouldn't this be grand and Mr. Wheaton Bob and Mrs. Bob of Grinnell compliments to their friends and neighbors and begs them to attend
their wedding. But it's no go Bob. The scheme, what ever it is won't work, I'm onto you like a Chipmunk onto a hopper grass (Enter Jacobs). (laugh) Why you're another of us, he's got an too.

Jac.

Why dot, volt are you laughing at?

Dot.

Why I am laughing at you. How nice you look in your sloir clothes turn around and let me look at you (turns him around) Et fits just like de paper on de wall.

Jac.

My dear Dot.

Dot.

His dear Dot. I wonder how much I ever cost you.

Jac.

You are getting to be quite a good looking woman now and.

Dot.

Go on, Jacobs, go on, I'm listening (Aside) Oh lord ain't it funny.

Jac.

And and... you know I always liked you.

Dot.

Oh yes, I know you did, I've got the marks of your liking down my back now.
Oh Dot, Dot - don't talk like dat-
I've just been thinking that I'd give
me a little room, up over the
bar.

Dot, what me, sleep on a bed, a real bed?

Yes Dot, yes a real bed.

With these clothes on?

Jac. No my dear, I'll buy you some new ones.

Dot. New clothes right out of the store?

Jac. Yes my dear, yes silk ones, my dear silk ones, even if they cost me $1.00 a pair lot.

Dot. Book a here, if you are going to be as
good natured as all that, I wish you
would buy me a new curry comb to
curry Rough with.

Jac. I'll buy you a new horse, my dear
a new horse. out of your own money.

Dot. I don't want a new horse, old Rough
and I have been partners for many
a year, an stuck together through
thick and thin, and if I'm going
to have any good luck she's
goin' fer. That's it - with me.
All right. Do you dear anything you like, anything you like.

Any thing I like? All right let's have a slacking good meal.

Jac.

But would you like my dear?

Dot.

Turkey - There goes the market boy now. Buy Johnnie Johnie, Jacob and send up the biggest Turkey you can get in the market and send up 10 lbs of Porterhouse. Take a barrel of potatoes -

Jac.

But my dear -

Dot.

You said anything I liked - Some Tomatoes, Cabbages, Lettuce -

Lettuce is 5 cts a head.

Dot.

Cucumbers and 5 boxes morni of oysters. 10 lbs of your best butter. Send 'em just as quick as you can -

Jac.

But - but -

Dot.

Well what's the matter you ain't going back on your word are you? I want a new barn built for Rough
And he's got to have oats every day

Jac.

Oats - but oats cost -

Bot.

I don't care what they cost, I will have them -

Jac.

You shall try dear if - if -

Bot.

If what? What's at the back of all this Jacobs?

Jac.

My nothing my dear Bot, only I want -

I want -

Bot.

Well what in thunderation do you want?

Jac.

Don't you think it would be good to marry me (collapses.)

Bot.

(Bus.) Mr. Adolph Jacobs Esq. Sir.

You have done me the honor to offer me your hand in marriage, and as highly elated and honored as I am, by your most magnificent offer I am sorry to say-

Well what? Bot?

Bot.

That I decline your offer with thanks.

Jac.

Holy Abraham! She won't have me she won't have me, $500,000 - I must have
it. I must have it. I wish I may die if I don't. (Major enters D.F. jacques with changes coat & hat & speaks.)

Dot.

There's another of em. I wonder who else will want to marry me. I hate to leave the boys, but I can't be a woman, I can't marry them all.

May

(Canes down stage.) My dear Dot, when I commanded the 81st Mass. —

Dot.

That's enough, Major. — You too? Why I thought you had better come you are too transparent any one can see through you. Why, Major, you couldn't marry me even if I wanted you. You have a wife already. (Laughter & xit.)

Major.

I understand! That's the worse that I got sense. I left the 81st Mass. (Rushes off R.V. Meets Sam & throws xit down.)

Sam.

Say boss, you forgot something.

Major.

What is it?

Sam.

Why your manner. (Major xit. R.V. xit.)

Sam.

(Backs up & runs into Sam. He turns