

**Object ID:** *MG0828\_SeriesA\_F01\_It01i*

**Document:** *“Oh No! I’ll Never Bet,” transcribed by Thomas Welsh*

**Transcription:**

Democrat paper

The following good ‘un is from the Niles Intelligencer d.

Oh No! I’ll Never Bet.

I’ve lost my boots, I’ve lost my cap  
T’ll do no good to fret  
But when I pay those fellows off  
I never more will bet

They see that fellow dashing by  
And ask where he could get  
His money – And I whispering sigh  
He won it on a bet

But when I hear the Keystone’s gone  
My teeth with rage I set  
The state I’d fix’d my hopes upon  
And back’d them with a bet

When I reflect on what I’ve lost  
And how I’ve had to sweat  
I conscientiously believe  
Tis very wrong to bet

**Analysis: McMahan**

*This poem apparently appeared in a number of newspapers around the country. Welsh notes that he copied this poem from the “Niles Intelligencer.” The newspaper was located in Niles, Berrien County, Michigan. I also found the poem printed on page 4 of the “Vermont Mercury” in Woodstock, Vermont, March 19, 1841. The poem is signed B.M. Post.*

**Scope and Content:**

“Oh No! I’ll Never Bet,” a humorous poem about the dangers of gambling transcribed from the Niles Intelligencer Democrat newspaper (Niles, Berrien County, Michigan). Transcribed by Thomas Welsh. 4 stanzas, 16 lines. The date of the poem is not identified. Note: Also printed in The Pontiac Weekly Jacksonian, Pontiac, Michigan, 18 December 1840. Not attributed.





Lancaster**History**