

A ROMANCE OF THE WEST

'Twas late one night their scouts came back,
Their foe was then two miles away—
Advised their usual flank attack
Which should be made at break of day.
Black Eagle heard this news with glee
And ordered Brandt to take command
Whilst he himself would go and see
If they could slay the entire band.

Tecumseh had been warned of this
In time to circumvent the foe,
And waited with impatient bliss
The signal for their blood to flow.
His braves were watching all that night
Expecting that the blow would fall
Before the dawn of morning light,
Such raids their memory would recall.