

THE OUTLAW.

JUST a cowboy outlaw, hunted like a thief,
Came he to my ranch door, asking for relief.
How well I remember on a summer's day,
Just a cowboy outlaw I could give away.

Just a cowboy outlaw with a boyish face,
Dark eyes flashing fearlessly, and such reckless
grace;
Asking me for shelter, but I knew just then,
Up the river yonder were six mounted men.

They would soon be back again and would surely
find
Just the man they were after and had left behind.
Then he laughed a reckless laugh, and, drawling
out, says, " Say,
Guess you're like the rest up here, would give a
boy away."