

A ROMANCE OF THE WEST

He held a council with his race
And told them he'd arrangements made
For Brandt, his son, to take his place
As soon as this last score was paid.
The son was like his father—bold,
Had won renown in many a fight ;
His daring deeds were oft retold
As they sat round their fires at night.

Black Eagle then made known his plan
To Brandt, who was without a doubt
The very picture of a man—
A warrior bold, and clever scout.
One summer eve they struck the trail
And hurried forward day and night,
They never thought that they could fail,
So eager were they for the fight.