

A Romance of the West

OUT in the far West, long ago
Before the white man owned those lands,
Fierce Indian tribes roamed to and fro
The terror of the weaker bands.
Most daring deeds were done, 'tis said,
By braves to please the squaws and maids ;
And heavy toll had to be paid
The Chiefs successful in those raids.

The Iroquois and Delawares
Had been for years most bitter foes—
Should either be caught unawares
Their camp was filled with lasting woes ;
For countless warriors would be slain,
And heavy booty also made—
Then quiet for a space would reign,
Till this cruel deed could be repaid.