

A ROMANCE OF THE WEST

The sun was rising in the East
 When he set out one autumn day,
The pains of parting e'er increased
 As he pursued his dreary way ;
He hastened forward with all speed,
 And soon his camp came into sight,
His tribesmen were surprised indeed
 When he rode in one starlight night.

They were so sure that he was dead,
 Killed with Black Eagle in the fight,
The news of his return soon spread
 Throughout the camp, causing delight.
Their simple ways left them no choice,
 They knew he'd fallen in the rout,
But when they heard his well-known voice
 No longer had they any doubt.