

A ROMANCE OF THE WEST

When he had done, there were loud cheers
From all the members of the band
But one old brave said he'd great fears
That such a peace could never stand.
But then, said he, one never knows
These dreadful raids might really cease.
If called on, he'd be one of those
Who'd go to smoke the Pipe of Peace.

So he and Brandt and two braves more
Were asked this work to undertake,
All being trusty men therefor
As great results were now at stake.
A few days rest Brandt first required
Before the ride he could resume,
And when he felt no longer tired
Delay his patience did consume.