WITH HUERFANO BILL.

A True Tale of a Bandit, a Suspect, and the Wolves of the Law.

BY CY WAUGH.

The sun was setting on the hills. The shadows were lengthening, and the evening air was heavy with the scent of the long grass. The men in the camp were busy about their horses, or were scattered about, engaged in different ways. Some were smoking pipes, others were reading newspapers, while a few were talking together.

A young man was sitting on a stump, his head resting on his hand, as he looked out over the country. He was a fine-looking fellow, with dark hair and deep-set eyes. He was the leader of the gang of bandits who had been terrorizing the country for the past few months.

He had given up all thought of surrender, and was determined to make a last stand. He had been watching the movements of the law officers for the past few days, and was aware that they were preparing to make a sweeping attack on his band.

As he sat there, he saw a horseman ride up to the camp. It was the express messenger, who had come down from Denver to deliver a message from the Governor.

The messenger dismounted and approached the leader. "I have a message for you, sir," he said. "The Governor desires you to come in and surrender without delay."

The leader looked at him for a moment, and then said, "I shall come in and surrender, as soon as I have finished with this business."

As the messenger turned to go, the leader whispered to him, "Tell the Governor that I want to see him, and that I have something important to say."

The messenger nodded, and rode back to the camp. The leader turned to his men, and said, "We shall come in and surrender to the Governor, as soon as we have finished this business."

The men were silent, and nodded their heads. They knew that the Governor was a fair man, and that he would treat them reasonably. They were ready to accept the terms of surrender, as soon as they had finished with their present work.

The messenger returned later that evening, with a message from the Governor. "I have agreed to the terms of surrender, and you may come in and surrender without delay," he said.

The leader mounted his horse, and rode out of the camp. He was accompanied by two of his men, who were his trusted lieutenants. The three rode down the valley, towards the town of San Francisco.

As they rode, the leader turned to his men, and said, "We have done well, my friends. We have held off the law for too long, and it is time that we surrendered."

The men nodded, and were silent. They knew that the leader was right, and that it was time for them to give up.

They rode down the valley, towards the town. As they came near, they saw the Governor waiting for them, with his men. The leader dismounted, and approached the Governor.

"I have come to surrender," he said. "I have had enough."

The Governor nodded, and said, "You have done well, my friend. You may go in peace, and live out your life as you wish."

The leader thanked him, and mounted his horse again. He rode back to the camp, and told his men that they could go in peace.

The men were overjoyed, and began to pack their things. They were ready to go, and they did so, without delay.

The leader and his men rode down the valley, towards the town of San Francisco. As they rode, they sang songs of victory, and boasted of their deeds.

They were received with open arms, and the Governor gave them a warm welcome. He congratulated them on their deeds, and thanked them for their service.

The leader was proud, and felt that he had done well. He knew that he had saved many lives, and that he had done a good work.

He returned to his homeland, and lived out his life as a free man. He was remembered as a hero, and was held in high esteem by all who knew him.