THE RED CLOUD CHIEF, FRIDAY, JANUARY 151897.

## 

The Great Hesper







| must start early, in ordor to get our job done in time to get back to a comfortable dinner, but in reality, 1 believe, to preclude the possibility of being followed. When we had finished our breakfast, Brace, taking the hotel-man by the button, said- <br> Old pal, you hev got a stranger staying in this house. 1 reckon. <br> The man scratched his ear, looked up and down, and then, at a jork of his button, blinised up at Brace, aud said- <br> "Waal, 1 allow 1 hev." <br> "A woorien-legged stranger, |
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glories of the stream. Mith the past
filled with admiration of the was
beauty of the scenery aroundbeauty of the scenery around.
"Thar," said the Judge. Ilinging a
pece of wood, part of an applianace
which might have washed gold un-told. into the turbid and rushing
waters, "thar bar stoppagos, that 11
pass the Grent Hosper in less time
than it will take un to get back to



are you the famons Robiuson Crusoo,
so remarkablo in history ?" - Argo
naut.



