

lected upon an eminence, some of the escort started up an antelope at some distance from us, which, from the shouts and firing of its pursuers, became almost frantic with fright; and, after circling partly round the hill, actually approached so near to where we stood that we could distinctly see its wild, staring eyes, and panting chest. Stopping for a moment immediately in front of us, it seemed to take in the situation at a glance, when it turned and left us like the wind. Several shots were fired at the beautiful animal, but it seemed to have a charmed life.

NARROW ESCAPE OF A HERD OF ELK.

Still further on we espied, at a distance of about a quarter of a mile in advance, a herd of some thirty elk, quietly reposing in the valley. Gen. Dodge, Mr. Evans, and myself immediately dismounted, and endeavored to make our way to the shelter of an intervening ledge before they should discover us; but what was our chagrin upon reaching the desired spot, which was within easy range of our carbines, to find that some of the escort, in hurrying over a hill to our right, had alarmed the herd; and that they were flying from us at full speed. These, with an occasional shot at a sage hen, or far-off antelope, comprised the only sporting recreations of the day. We made our camp in the valley of Lone Tree Creek at four P. M., having travelled eighteen miles from our camp of the previous night.

After partaking of our frugal dinner, and arranging matters for the night, Mr. Evans and myself strolled a few miles up the creek, in the faint hope of meeting again with the herd of elk which had fled in this direction; but they were nowhere to be seen.

The next day being Sunday; and, as