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PREFACE

It was only about ten days before we left England that we decided upon making the expedition described in this book. Two years before, Somerset and I had made short hunting trips in the mountains in the north of the State of Wyoming, and in the more southerly sierras in California. Here we had hunted with fair success, and incidentally had learned what roughing it really means. In Wyoming we had struggled with a premature gust of wintry weather, and had been snowed up, and in California too had experienced the pleasures of being lost on snow-covered heights. So that, though only nineteen, Somerset had had a considerable experience of mountain travelling. But so far our adventures had not been anything out of the ordinary lot of the sporting tripper; and we



A GOOD TROPHY