

Tibetans, who only asked why these three men were always condemned to carry loads so that they arrived in camp after every one else.

As we proceeded it became difficult to find good water, and, afterwards, water of any sort became so scarce that, but for the guides, we should scarcely have been able to find it. The tiny springs were generally concealed in narrow side valleys; grass also became scarce, and our wretched animals fared so badly that two of them had to be shot. We found several skulls of *ovis ammon*, or Hodgsoni, and probably living specimens of this sheep were not far off, but time did not admit of our searching for them. One fine head which we picked up near Camp 49 was 57 inches long and $18\frac{3}{4}$ inches in circumference at the base of the horns. This, according to Rowland Ward's "Records of Big Game," which is the standard authority on the subject, is undoubtedly the largest known head of an *ovis ammon*.