## HUNT FOR ANTELOPE <br> (continned from lst page.) <br> "Gose:" he exclatmed, and there bo telling whleh course they took." "I know it," 1 replied. "They are too wild. One might walk liueet to death on these platns and never get withit less than five miles of an

 Bing! Bing! Blag! Bing! Bing! Bing! rang out a half dozen ritte whots over in the swate to the left. "It's the trapper:" shonteal the hurry.1 followed with the statement that he had not killed anything and that
there was no use runntug, but kept at the sheepman's herts.
boob beck.
We soon reached the trapper's side and found that he had killed two of the animals outright and womaid
another. The bodies of the slain antelope were placed close togethe and a pocket hantikerchief tied to
sage bush close by:
"What is that for?" 1 higuired.
"To keep the covoten from molent "To keep the coyotem from molent-
ing them while we trail down the wounded antelope," was the roply "A coyote will never conee hear a
raz or other article placed on the plains ty a human hand so long an to keep it in motion.



HOT AIR RECORD.


