

ment before morning. I got up more than once and removed an offending block, but its place was soon taken by another. At last the first faint blush of dawn appeared beyond the pine-tops. As soon as daylight returned the horses, which had been labouring wearily all night to find a meal among the brushwood, were harnessed, and we resumed the march. It was a glorious morning. Not a breath of air was yet astir. Long wreaths of blue smoke from our conflagration lay at rest among the pine-trees, like streaks of cloud asleep on a mountain. We followed the same line that we had been pursuing when darkness came down the evening before. We had gone scarcely half a mile when we found ourselves at the edge of an open valley, and there in front stood our tent, gleaming white in the morning sunlight.