

men who serve their country as pioneers in her western wilds, it should be added that even among these iron-hearted travellers, some wandered away from the camp in a state of mental derangement induced by suffering, plunged into the torrents, or wandered into forests. Well might Colonel Fremont say that "the times were hard when stout men lost their minds from extremity of suffering—when horses died—and when mules and horses, ready to die of starvation, were killed for food."