

NOTE.

While this story is largely fiction, it deals with historical facts in connection with the pioneer life of early settlers, and the Indian Massacre in Minnesota, that hitherto have found a place but briefly in works of history. It is a lamentable fact that histories which give to the earlier struggles with the Indians, extended notice, scarcely mention the greatest massacre in the history of the Western Continent. The names and characters in this story, with a few exceptions, have no place in real life and are used simply to bring out the romance and tragedy of pioneer life, as simply and truthfully as it was lived, and, if possible, preserve something of the history of a time that tried both men and women. The work is faulty, being the product of idle moments, but is given to the public that some acknowledgement might be made of the noble character of those who opened the gates to the great empire of the west.

THE AUTHOR.