

[TRANSLATION.]

DEDICATION.

TO BRIGADIER GEN'L. H. ATKINSON.

SIR,—The changes of fortune, and vicissitudes of war, made you my conqueror. When my last resources were exhausted, my warriors worn down with long and toilsome marches, we yielded, and I became your prisoner.

The story of my life is told in the following pages; it is intimately connected, and in some measure identified with a part of the history of your country; I have, therefore, dedicated it to you.

The changes of many summers, have passed their age upon me,—and I cannot expect to live many moons. Before I set out on my journey to the land of my fathers, I have determined to state my motives and reasons for my former conduct to the whites, and to vindicate my character by a full representation. The kindness I received from you whilst a prisoner of war, assures me that you will