

day after Christmas was my birthday. I was then twenty years of age, and thus have reached the limit given to this book.

As the reader will have noticed, I began life on the frontier, and here, after twenty years, am to be found on the still farther frontier. Then it was lake-shore and forest, now it is highland and prairie.

Trusting the reader will have been interested sufficiently in this simple narrative to follow the author on into the more stirring recital of experiences on the plains during the "sixties,"

I remain,

Yours truly,

JOHN McDougall.