

An Afterword with the Reader.

If the woof of this little tale be partly of fiction—its warp is mainly of fact.

Improbable as may seem its plot—unreal or exaggerated its personnel, the story of *LOT LESLIE'S FOLKS* is based upon records of undeniable authenticity.

It is certain, that a white family, closely resembling the Leslies in all material points, was captured by the Indians on an island, off the coast of Maine, in the summer of 1755.

The father and mother were sold to Canadians—the first, to a baker; whilst the youngest girl, a baby, was purchased from the Indians, and adopted by a Madame St. Auge, wife of a rich merchant of Montreal, whose only daughter had then recently died.

Little Love Leslie (or Eleanor St. Auge, as she was christened in the Catholic church in Montreal), is really a creature of flesh and blood. Her brother Joseph, a captive in the St. François tribe, was also adopted, later on, by the St. Auges.

Love was stolen from her adopted parents (as we have narrated) by an agent from New England—was recaptured by the Indians, and taken by them to the St. François Mission. Eventually, she was returned, for a ransom, to Madame St.