

THE following pages are partly autobiographical, and partly compiled from the narrations of Mr. Hubbard, and from letters and other documents written during the years of which they treat. They make no claim to literary merit; neither do romance nor imagination have any place in the story. It is the simple recital of some events in the early life of Mr. Hubbard, which show the many perils through which he passed and the various hardships which he endured.

That these events occurred where great centres of civilization now exist, and during the lifetime of one man, seems stranger than fiction.