

say I ever stole his lands or one penny of his money? What white woman, however lonely when a captive, was ever insulted by me? Yet they say I am a bad Indian. What white man has ever seen me drunk? Who has ever come to me hungry and gone away unfed? Who has ever seen me beat my wives or abuse my children?"

Sad utterances of a dethroned king! For the sake of his famine-stricken people and starving children he endured the humiliation--greater than death to his imperious soul--of surrendering to the enemies, over whom he had once signally triumphed in battle.