

give you, my son Cabina, for him, that he maintain this peace and support the happy re-union which now appears to exist between the Sioux and you. I hope he will succeed in it, if you are attentive to his words, and if you follow the lights which he will show you.

My heart is sad on account of the blows which the Foxes of Green Bay have given you, of which you have just spoken, and of which the Commandant has written in his letter. It appears to me that Heaven has revenged you for your losses, since it has given you the flesh of a young Fox to eat. You have done well to listen to the words of your Commandant to keep quiet, and respect the words of your father.

It would not have been good to embroil the whole land in order to revenge a blow struck by people without sense or reason, who have no authority in their own villages.

I invite you by this tobacco, my children, to remain in tranquility in your lodges, awaiting the news of what shall be decided in the council at the Bay, (Green Bay,) by the Commandant of Mackinaw.

There is coming from France a new father, who will not fail to inform you as soon as he shall be able to take measures and stop the bad affair which the Foxes wish to cause in future.

And to convince you, my children, of the interest I take in your loss, here are two (2) blankets, two shirts and two pairs of leggings, to cover the bodies of those of your children who have been killed, and to stop the blood which has been spilled upon your mats. I add to this, four (4) shirts to staunch the wounds of those who have been hurt in this miserable affray, with a package of tobacco to comfort the minds of your young men, and also to cause them to think hereafter of good things, and wholly to forget bad ones.

This is what I exhort you all, my children, while waiting for news from your new father, and also to be always attentive to the words of the French Commandant, who now smokes his pipe in security among you.