

sweep away everything in this quarter before them. Notwithstanding this, I have given up their marks and colors. I know what I do, and I shall in future act against them." He then repeated to the interpreter the substance of the letter of Robert Dickson, the Superintendent, to Capt. Bulger.

On the trial, being interrogated by the court, and pointing to the prisoner, asked if he was the man who killed one man and wounded the other? He answered—"He is truly the man." The chief then addressed the prisoner: "Why did you deny the bad act you have done? You ought to speak the truth. The Master of Life will take pity on you. There can be no pardon for you—prepare for death. You ought not to regret dying after committing the crime you have." To this the prisoner made no answer.

When taken from the court, to the guard-house, the prisoner requested to see two Indians, his relations, which was granted. On their coming into the guard-house, the prisoner thus reproached them: "You have betrayed me in bringing me here. I thought at least one of you would have consented to die with me; and far from that being the case, you have not even come to see me." They thus replied to the prisoner: "Do you think we have come so far in the cold for the love we bear you? You killed the people who came to save our lives, without any quarrel. If it depended on us to save your life, you would not live a single moment."

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Fort McKay, 15th January, 1815.

*Sir*:—We beg of you to excuse us for the fault we committed towards your person, and the dignity of your commission; after which we dare flatter ourselves that you would condescend to receive this new address.

F. B.,

J. R.,

In the name of the inhabitants of the Dogs' Plains.

To Capt. A. H. Bulger, Com'd'g Fort McKay.