

arrived. They say the white people will not let them have the canoes, and have detained the rest of the Indians.

Father!—We want you to write to the white people, to let our friends come back and give us our canoes.

GEN. STREET:—When I first sent to you, I thought you were men, and wanted to revenge your murdered friends. You had complained of the Sacs and Foxes murdering your friends, and being prevented by me from retaliating; and I was willing to give you an opportunity to take your revenge. I gave you liberty to go, and shewed you a man to conduct you. I put arms in your hands, and gave you provisions and ammunition, and you have gone within striking distance, and come back, and say you are on your way home.

Your story is not true. These gentlemen, who sit by me, are some of Gen. Dodge's men; they were at the place when you arrived, and came down since you left. You were kindly treated and provisions were plenty and were issued to you freely. They also add that you said you came to get new moccasins, and would return in a few days. Your complaints are untrue; they are made to excuse your coming. You have not hearts to look at the Indians who murdered your friends and families. Go home to your squaws, and hoe corn—you are not fit to go to war. You have not courage to revenge your wrongs.

Yesterday one of you gave me his left hand and said, "my other hand is stained with the blood of the Sacs and Foxes." It was untrue; yours was a bloodless campaign. Some of you may have mangled the dead bodies of Sacs killed by Gen. Dodge and the brave men with him, (who know how to kill Indians,) the day before you reached the army. You have not seen, or endeavored to see, a live Sac or Fox.

Your Great Father gives you some flour and pork to eat—you have no stomachs for war. Go home to your squaws, and hoe corn, and never again trouble your Great Father with your anxiety to go to war. Take your canoes and clear yourselves.

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Note.—In justice to Mr. Rolette, the trader alluded to by the Indians, he immediately explained to me, that he did use such language to the Indians; but it was several months previous, when he knew I was endeavoring to prevent the Indians from going to war.