

Na-i-o-gui-man, a Chippewa speaker:

"Father!—I have not much to ask of you. I return you thanks for what I have received. I am not a chief. The young men sometimes invite me to their wigwams, and light this pipe for me (a war pipe). I have heard you say be careful of your traders. I listen to your voice. I am about to tell you of our folly. This pipe I am not master of. The young men sometimes press me to smoke out of it [press him, being a war-leader, to lead them against the enemy]. Some of them have more sense, and know that your advice to them, to remain at peace, is better than going to war. I therefore deliver you my war club (war pipe), and beg for some of my good young men, more guns, kettles, tobacco and provisions." Then delivered the pipe.

Superintendent's reply:

"Children!—I approve much of your determination to give up that bad practice of carrying on a war with the people of your own color. It cannot be productive of any good, and might lead you to continue that bad practice, and be destructive to your families. Therefore, you have acted wisely in giving up your war club. I will give to your young men, one gun, one kettle, and a little provision."

COUNCIL WITH SAUK INDIANS AT DRUMMOND ISLAND, JULY
30TH, 1821

Col. McKay, British Indian Superintendent, Capt. Thos. G. Anderson, clerk and interpreter, Maj. Winnett and other officers of the Sixty-Eighth regiment, and several interpreters of the Indian Department present.

We-tau-wau-no-quet, speaker, holding some strings of wampum in his hand, said:

"Father!—We have come to give you news from the chiefs of our village. This is the parole we received from the English at the stone house (Fort George) last Fall. We have attended and always will attend to the words of our Great Father beyond the Salt Lake. You see the day in which we talk to you is fine. You see the water on which we voyaged to this fire is smooth; the earth is clothed in all