

its beauties. All, my father, was made by the Great Master of Life. He hears us. What we say is the truth. We have not forgot the words of our Great Father. We will never forget what you have said to us. Now, my father, we are distressed in our own country. I called upon the two chiefs seated there to show you your paroles. I asked them to accompany me here.

"Father!—I have been speaking for the warriors; the chiefs will now talk to you."

Met-che-quai-au, holding the same wampum in his hand, said:

"Father!—What the warriors have said to you is the truth. I am now going to tell you the opinion of the chiefs. I believe the Great Master of Life supports us. He made everything. I am happy to have got into your house. It was intended by the Great Spirit that we should stretch out our arms and join our hands to yours. We hold you fast and will continue to do so." Dividing the wampum into two parts, and holding one half in his hand, he continued:

"This is the Red Head's¹ message. He sent it to us by the way of the Rock river, two nights ago, and told us in the words of our Great Father, saying: 'This, my children, will give you life. Those who listen to the words I tell you will never want. When any of the Red Coats see this message, they will be charitable to you.' When he delivered us his speech, he told us to make it known to all the surrounding nations, and desire them to unite in our opinion that the Great Spirit is opening a road to make you forever happy; and 'I tell you,' he added, 'the truth. Sauks and Renards, hold fast of your lands. Whenever you wish to direct your voyages towards the Red Coats, you will be well received. The doors will be always open to receive you. When you see the whites in your country, I hope you will be careful of them.'"

Taking the remaining half of wampum, and selecting a single string from the bunch, he continued:

"This is from the Nau-do-ways; the remainder we re-

¹ Col. Robert Dickson, British trader.