

"My Father!—I now see the time drawing nigh when
"we shall all change colour; but my Father, our lands have
"not yet changed colour. They are red—the water is red
"with our blood, and the sky is clouded. I have fought
"the Big Knives, and will continue to fight them till
"they are off of our lands. Till then my Father, your Red
"children cannot be happy."

Laying down his tomahawk before him.

"My Father!—I show you this war club to convince
"you that we Sauk have not forgotten the words of our
"Great Father at Quebec. You see, my Father, that the
"club you gave me is still red, and that we continue to
"hold it fast."

"My Father! When I lately came from war, and killed
"a party of the Enemy, I promised my warriors that I
"would get something for them from you, and I beg of
"you, my Father to give me something to take back to
"them."

"My Father! I hope you will grant what I ask, and not
"allow me to return, ashamed and with a heavy heart to
"my Warriors."

Captain Bulger's Reply.

"I shall reply to their message to-morrow, and shall
"now only tell them that the war club was put in their
"hands by the King their Great Father for the best of
"purposes for their own good, and the general good of the
"Indians, and when he thinks it necessary for them to
"bury it down, he will tell them."

A. BULGER, Captain,
Commanding on the
Mississippi.

Fort McKay, 18th April, 1815.