

*Father.*— There are tribes of Indians who left this yesterday; you opened your breasts (barrels) and gave them your milk (whiskey). They had not gone far before they drank the whole. I am fearful that those people, after having drank their father's milk in that way, may carry bad words to their villages. It is true, our father promised us some, and if we get it, we will carry it to our villages, shew it to our young men and old men, that they may have a taste of it, and at the same time hear the words of their father. Under our French father, we lived well; afterwards, the English helped us profusely at first, in order to make us foolish. But, for the two or three years past, they do not give us one-third what they are indebted to us. What you have told us, proves true, and we hope you will not treat us as the English have done."