"My Children!"—"It is therefore evident, that the War now continues on your account. Your Great Father the King could easily make an advantageous peace, but he is resolved to fulfil his Promises to you, and not leave you in the power of the Americans, who would shew you no mercy. Their refusal to admit you into the Treaty, is another proof (if proof at all was wanting) that it is their fixed and unalterable determination to seize upon your lands, to distroy one nation after another and to drive the miserable remnant who survive [to] the Rocky Mountains. Because they cannot effect their cruel purpose at present, their object is to lull some of you into a fatal security, until you are wholy in their power, and when it will be too late for the King your Great Father to save you."

"My Children!" — "I own that some of your situations for some time past has been hard and perplexing. Your Great Father has plenty of ammunition and clothing (for all his true & faithful children) at Quebec: but unfortunately the road by which we used to receive them, has been stopped up: but this cannot last long, for the power of your Great Father the King was never so great as at this moment, and the rubbish which now obstructs the path will soon be removed."

I added the following, with the wampum Belt, sent to the Folleavoines.

"My Children!"—" Great re-enforcements had arrived at Quebec. A large Fleet and army were attacking the enemy on the side of the Great Lake, & another army (assisted by the Spanards,) at the mouth of the Mississippi. The Veterean Troops of Great Britain, were collecting

¹ McDouall refers to the practical control of the lower Great Lakes by the Americans. The treaty of peace between England and America had been signed at Ghent, Dec. 24, 1814, and had been ratified at Washington, Feb. 18, 1815, eight days before the writing of the letter in which this speech was enclosed; but so slowly did dispatches travel in those days that it was not until April 25 (see *post*) that McDouall received the news at Mackinaw, whereas Bulger doubtless heard of it a few weeks earlier (see *post*, Clark's letter to him, of March 22).—ED.