

communicate your wishes to us, and have almost been—I, Poutouatami, and the Sacs, and the Puans, and the Folles Avoines—as if we had no Father, being at a distance the one from the other. Those of Michilimakina are incessantly telling you that it is they alone who wage war against the Iroquois, though we wage it more than they; and they tell you that sort of stories only in order to stand better with you. I would wish that the Cioux, the Miamis, and the Outagamis wage war no more against each other.”

Colubi, Chief of the Sacs, took up the word and said: “The French exhorted him to come here, and he accordingly came down in his present poor condition. He retained in his recollection, since last year, the Word of his Father, who commanded him to keep his tomahawk always in his hand, and to turn it only against the Iroquois; and this is what he has done. Although he formerly made war against the Cioux, he had resisted the entreaties of the Outagamis and Maskoutins to attack them, regarding them now as brothers.” “Father,” he added, “I come to tell you, that although the Outagami, or the Fox, is my relative, yet I could not dissuade nor prevent him last winter going to war against the Cioux.”

Kioulous-Koio, Chief of the Folles Avoines, said that he had nothing to add to the speech of Onanguissé; like him, he observed his Father’s word.

Onanguissé resumed, and spoke for Makatemangwas, an Outagami or Fox, saying in his behalf what follows: “Father, though killed by the Ciou neither I, nor any of my family have desired to make war on him as half my Tribe hath done, recollecting that Onontio my father hath forbid me so to do. I do not approve of my Nation wishing to make an alliance and peace with the Iroquois, and I come to advise you of it, and to tell you that I have not changed my mind, and am always obedient to you.”

Messitonga, or Le Barbu [“the bearded man”], a Miami of Maramek, said: “Though at a great distance, I heard my Father’s voice, and have no other opinion but that of Onanguissé and of the others who come to speak, and no other thought than to make war against the Iroquois. When the Ciou kills me, I bow my head, and recollect that my Father has forbid me