

the English into their country—as some had already attempted to do had we not spoiled their game by the blow that your children have just inflicted at Lake Erie on the Iroquois. It is for you to deliberate, and to communicate your thought to us on what I now submit to you. Father! Formerly you furnished us powder and iron to conquer our enemies, but now we are in want of everything, and have been constrained to sacrifice ourselves¹ in order to fight those whom we have just destroyed. They have powder and iron. How can we sustain [ourselves]? Have compassion then on us, and consider that it is no easy matter to kill men with clubs. Father! You have rebellious children; there's the Sauteur, who has raised his tomahawk against the Miami, and is going to kill him. If he be revenging himself, can we avoid taking a part in his vengeance? Tell us what we ought to do. We are not come here to trade, but to hear your word. We have no beaver; you see us entirely naked; have compassion on us; it is late; the season is advanced; our wives and little ones may be in trouble if we delay longer; therefore tell us your mind, in order that we may take our departure to-morrow."

Onanguisset, Chief of the Potouatamis, observing that Longuant had not thoroughly explained what they had agreed upon among themselves, took up the Word and said: "Father! Since we want powder, iron, and every other necessary which you were formerly in the habit of sending us, what do you expect us to do? Are the majority of our women, who have but one or two beavers to send to Montreal to procure their little supplies,—are they to intrust them to drunken fellows who will drink them, and bring nothing back? Thus, having in our country none of the articles we require and which you, last year, promised we should be furnished with, and not want; and perceiving only this—that nothing whatsoever is yet brought to us, and that the French come to visit us no more—you shall never see us again, I promise you, if the French quit us; this, Father, is the last time we shall come to talk with you. Father! We

¹French, *abandonner nos corps*, "to throw away our bodies"—an Indian form of expression.—E. B. O'CALLAGHAN.