

men have killed a Frenchman in the Illinois, while I Was at Montreal, to see Our Father Onontio.

When I arrived at my village, I became very angry, And if I had not Been restrained, I do not know what I should have done. I said to my people: "You Are dogs; while I go to beg for your lives, you kill a Frenchman." They told me that they did not Know him, as they had shot from a great distance, And that it Was a mistake.

I will tell you, My Father, that I did not fail to make known to all my village that Our Father wished that we should re-kindle our fires at La Baye. Some are opposed to this, but I Hope in the Course of The winter to persuade them to go there.

*Words of the Sakis and Renards at Rock River on May 10.*

My Father, you know in what manner we spoke to you this winter. We Had resolved to do what Our Father Onontio Demanded of Us, to go and re-kindle our fire on our Former land at La Baye, but to-day we see clearly that we are dead. We await the Thunder which hangs above our heads ready to Crush us. We have been warned of this by many French and savages, who have told us that our Father wished to kill all of us, And that he was Sending a Considerable Army Composed of French And of all His Children the Iroquois, Abenakis, hurons, Algonkians, And Nepissingues.

There is, my Father, a folle-avoine named Ouoilechase, who has assured us that we Were dead, And that you had come to take us to La Baye, while waiting for The army to arrive; And that, if you had not Wished to Destroy us all Together, Mekaga and the others who went down to Montreal, Would not have returned.

My Father, it is in vain for you to deny this thing, it is impossible to get It out of The Minds of our young men, and we expect every day the Blow of the war-club. In spite of this, we remain. You leave us in great anxiety. If this does not happen, we will no longer Listen to Evil speeches; And we will Hereafter do everything that our Father Onontio wishes.