

French Regime in Wisconsin

My Father, we can ask of you nothing that is more precious than life. We ask it of you to-day In promising to Be faithful to you.

Protect us in order that we may live in Peace.

My Father, what I have just said to you Is said in the name of the Sakis and Renards. I beg you to Listen to what I say through this Slave.

Words of a Puant, by a String of Porcelain

My Father, I have come with my Kinsmen, the Sakis and Renards. Our Chiefs Were ashamed and did not dare to Come among you. But I have come to tell you that I have Been killed by my allies who are here. I have not a bad Heart, however, and I leave everything to your justice.

Words of an Outaouac

I do not come here, My Father, for anything bad but for something good. I was killed and my sister and my brother likewise, last autumn, On Entering the Lands [of the Sioux].

My Father, I have always Had a Desire to go and avenge myself for the Outrage done me. At the very time that I was thinking of this, Monsieur Marin arrived, who told me to remain quiet, to weep over my dead, and to await from you, My Father, the justice that is due me.

After Monsieur Marin Had calmed me, I remained quiet wating until I Should see you.

How should the Scioux have done otherwise than kill us? They strike everywhere. They killed four Renards last fall. In spite of this we have had no evil thoughts, And we wish to do the will of our Father.

Our brothers, the Sauteux, always traverse our country when they go to make war On the Scioux. This displeases us. They Sow Terror and fear in our villages. They have a shorter road from Their country without passing through our Territory.

Words of the folles-avoines

It is without any purpose, My Father, that we come here. It is only in order to see you, as well as our young people who are