

that all had determined to settle on la grosse isle. I cannot understand whence these misunderstandings arise. If your Chiefs were not masters to decide the fate of their village, they should not have spoken in its name, nor Induced me to do what I have done for you.

Apparently, my Children, all those evil affairs that have occurred are Buried and all is forgotten on both sides. If such be the case, I shall be delighted to see you live quietly and peacefully in the place you shall choose. But, for my part, I cannot put you anywhere, as I have no information regarding the decision taken by your Nation.

My Children, I have pity on you. I give you wherewith to take you back to your village. You may start when you like. That is all I have to say to you.

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1742: OTHER WESTERN INDIANS AT MONTREAL

[MS. in archives of Ministère des Colonies, Paris; press mark, "Canada, Corresp. gén., vol. 77, c. 11, fols. 181-235."]

*Speeches of the Ouyatanons, Petikokias, Kikapoux, and Maskoutins to Monsieur the Marquis de Beauharnois, Governor-General of New France, July 8, 1742.*

*The Ouyatanons*

We are rejoiced at Our Father being pleased to smoke our Calumet.

My Father, this is the message of a Chief who was obliged to discontinue his journey on account of illness, and who was bringing you the hearts of all the young men.

My Father, we weep, we are broken-Hearted because the Chicachas killed us last Spring. We beg you to have pity on us; we Are quite naked.

My Father, we have followed the road you traced out for us. We Again beg you to have pity on us, and always to look favorably upon that road.