

French Regime in Wisconsin

My Father, we have followed the road you traced out for us. We have no news to tell you. We come to Listen to your word. We Hope you will have pity on us.

The other band

My Father, when we saw that the Chiefs had decided to come and see you, we followed them. We Hope you will have pity on us as on your other Children.

My Father, we have come to see you and to Listen to your words. We Hope you will have pity on us.

We Hope, my Father, that you will Send us away soon lest the inclement season overtake us on our journey.

My Father, as we know not the Road, we Hope you will give us Frenchmen to lead us above the Rapids.

My Father, we ask your permission to go by the South of the Lake to shorten our road.

Mayomba in the private Room

My Father, the Puants came to me in my village last Summer to seek a refuge and to form but one Body With us, because they could no longer live with the Renards, who attacked them continually. I gave them my word that they had only to come to me, and we would Settle Together in the Meadow of the Maskoutins, where we think the Chaouanons [Shawnee] will also come and Settle with us, as they have promised us to do so.

Reply of Monsieur the Marquis de Beauharnois, Governor-general of New France, to the speeches of the Ouyatanons, Petikokias, Kikapoux, and Maskoutins, July 12, 1742.

To the Ouyatanons

My Children, I have smoked your Calumet with much pleasure, to show you how I love you all.

My Children, I am sorry that the Chief who was bringing