

My Children, as soon as I see your fire well lighted, I will Send you a Chief, a blacksmith, and Frenchmen to take you what you need.

*To the Maskoutins*

My Children, you are right in thinking that I shall have pity on you, and that I shall always continue to show you the same kindness.

My Children, I rejoice at your having taken the road I traced out for you, and at your having come to Listen to my word. You did right in following the Chiefs who decided to come and see me.

I have always included you in the number of my true Children. You see that I treat you all Equally.

My Children, you will be Free to leave whenever you like. I will give Frenchmen to you, as to the others, to take you back.

*To the three Nations*

My Children, it is impossible for me to consent to give you the permission you ask, to pass by the South side of the Lake to shorten your Road. I have traced out one by which you have come; you said you would not Deviate from it. I have reason to believe that you have not two words.

My Children, the season is not so far advanced as not to give you time enough to return to your homes. This will not lengthen your road more than two or three days. The Frenchmen I give you will soon enable you to make up that time. Moreover, if the bark is ready, I will give orders to Embark you on it to cross the Lake. If not, the French will take you to Niagara.

My Children, I take this precaution lest you should mix my Milk with that of the English by passing by Chouéghen, and lest some accident befall you. You know that people are killed at that Place every year through drink. As you Have come to see me peacefully, I shall be much pleased to have you go back in the same manner.