

*Mékinac*¹

My Father, this is not the first time we have come to you; they who have the medal have already been here; we beg you to give us others.

My Father, here we are with you; it is Chicatalien who has come to take your hand with these three other Chiefs.

My Father, you alone have strength, we know that you are the master of the whole country, and of all the villages. Therefore, My Father, we beg you to take all the young men by the hand, that they may be peaceful and quiet.

My Father, we beg you to have pity on us, you who have all the strength in your hand, and to take care of these Chiefs who are here, and of the women and Children who have come to greet you.

By a Collar

My Father, I beg you to be always pleased to Listen to your Children, and that the fires of Detroit may be peaceful.

My Father, I beg you to have pity on us and to make us tell the truth. We have come to Listen to your word, and we will never pay any heed to the discourses nor to the evil birds that may fly about in our villages.

My Father, in smoking this Calumet we smoke three.

My Father, here are two young men whom I bring to you in order that you may know them. One of them is my son.

My Father, behold Chicatalien presents his son to you, as I present mine.

My Father, when we shall fall down, we think that, seeing these two young men and knowing them, you will at once raise us.

¹Mékinac (Mikinak, Mikinac, Miquinac) as early as 1695 was one of the leaders of an attack upon the Iroquois, which broke for a time the peace made with the tribes of the upper country by that nation on behalf of the English. Later (1747), his loyalty to the French weakened, as did that of all the Ottawa tribes except Kinousakis's.—ED.