

*To Mékinac*

My son, it is not today that I have made thy acquaintance and first seen those who are here and who have the medal. I will give others to those who may be deserving of them, when I receive some from France.

My son, Chicatalien, I have taken thy hand with pleasure, and also the hands of the three Chiefs with thee.

My Children, I know that I am the Master of the whole Country, and of all the villages of my Children who Listen to my words and do my will. Therefore I take all the young men by the hand, and order them to live in peace and quietness.

*By Presents*

My Children, it Was not necessary to beg me to have pity on you. You see that I take care of the Chiefs, the women and Children who have come to see me.

*By a Collar*

My Children, so long as you do my will and that of the Commandants whom I Send to announce my wishes to you, I shall always be disposed to Listen favorably to you, and you may warm yourselves in peace at the fires kindled at Detroit.

My Children, I will always make you tell the truth when you pay no heed to the evil birds that may fly about in your village. You must Listen to nothing but what I shall say to you, or what may be said to you on my behalf.

My son, I know while smoking this Calumet that it contains three. Thou hast given me pleasure by bringing me thy two young men that I may know them. As soon as I saw them, I loved them, and I will remember them. I recommend thee to instill naught but good principles into their minds. Chicatalien has given me the same pleasure by presenting his son to me. If you fall, I will cause you to be lifted up by these two young men.