

Sakis and Renards—By a Collar

My Father, when I first came to beg you for my life, you granted it to me, and I have always lived from that time.

My Father, when I came here I asked you many important things. We asked you for a Chief to guide us, and you granted us one.

My Father, you gave us Monsieur Marin; we thank you for it; we are pleased with him; he takes good care of our wives and Children, and of all our villages.

My Father, when you gave us Monsieur Marin, you said to us: "Listen to his words, they are mine." He said to us: "Move your village, it is the will of your Father." We obeyed him.

My Father, we thank you for having given us that Chief; through him we live in peace.

By a Collar

My Father, we have Moved our fire; we are a day's journey from la Baye, our former village. We beg you to have pity on us and to think no evil of us.

My Father, all the French Know well that at the Place where we Were, there was not enough to live on.¹ Therefore we camped a little higher up.

My Father, Monsieur Marin said to us: "You Sakis and Renards, do not go to war against the Children of your Father Onontio; remain quiet at home."

My Father, we replied to him that we would never Go to war against anybody; if we are attacked we will defend ourselves. And shortly afterward the Illinois killed four of our women.

I do not conceal from you, My Father, that when I was killed I pursued them. We killed ten and made five prisoners.

¹These were the villages on Little Lake Butte des Morts, a widening of Fox River just below Doty's Island in Menasha township, Winnebago County. See Grignon's statement of location of Foxes, in *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, iii, p. 204; also Lawson, "Outagamis at Menasha," in *Wis. Hist. Soc. Proceedings*, 1899.—ED.