

My Father, when we had struck that blow we recognized them as our brothers, and as Children of the same Father. We said to them: "What were you thinking of when you came to strike us? You are very fortunate in being Children of Onontio; otherwise we should burn you." And we sent them home out of consideration for you.

My Father, when we arrived at the village of the folles avoines, we were surprised to see the heads of two of our men suspended in the air. We said: "how can it be that we are killed by our true brothers?"

My Father, we cannot tell you all that may have happened since we left our village; we have heard that war parties were in the field going in our direction. We know not what nation they will strike.

My Father, as we have had no news of all those parties, we know not what has happened; therefore we fear for ourselves on our way back. You only, My Father, who have arms of iron, can protect us.

My Father, it has afforded us pleasure to see our allies from the other villages receive marks of distinction. We beg you, My Father, to confer similar tokens of honor on us.

*The same on the 24th of the said month*

My Father, I feared you on my arrival on account of the blow we struck the Illinois, although we were not the first to begin.

My Father, this is the second time I have come to see you, and you have always received us well.

My Father, I have asked you no favor since I have been here. I expect shortly to have life and that you have granted it to me. Therefore, My Father, we beg you to give us back the daughter of Ouachalard<sup>1</sup> who was a great Chief with us, and the daughter of Patchipao, a Saki chief.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Ouachala; see *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, xvi, index.—Ed.

<sup>2</sup> Apparently the hereditary name of the head chief of the Sauks. One Pashepaho held that office in the time of the Black Hawk War; see *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, x, 154.—Ed.