

Chief Pe-to-e-kie-sic's Speech.

Brothers,

I am glad to meet you here, to-day, in friendship, and hope the Englishmen and the Red Men may never have cause to be at enmity.

Our fathers, before us, have long since buried the war hatchet, and smoked the pipe of peace around our council fires; Why, therefore, should we not love one another? Did not the Great Spirit make the Red as well as the White Man? Does He not extend His blessings to us all; and are we not all His children? though we neither worship Him as you do, nor believe that the Mussenegun, or the Great Book, was made by Him, but that it was written by the hands of your forefathers.

I have come a long way, with a few of my warriors, to visit your fine country. There is a great Salt Lake between us, but, owing to the superior intelligence of the White Man, we were enabled to cross that mighty water in safety, to the astonishment of us all.

Brothers,

I am to remain with you for a short time only; and when I return, I hope to have reason to give my people a good account of this great city, your fine country, and its inhabitants.

You see before you the Red Man who was once the sole possessor of the broad lands on the other side of the Great Salt