

Brother!

We the Mississaugas and Algonquins have frequently consulted on this very subject and my Indian Brethren have put their words into my mouth to deliver to you. We have much to say Brother, do not disturb us, nor be impatient, when we repeat, what we have already told you, that our Hunting Grounds which are vast and extensive and once abounded in the richest Furs and swarmed with Deer of every description, are now entirely ruined; we tell you the truth, we now starve half the year through, and our children who were formerly accustomed to be comfortably clothed are now naked. We own Brother that we are partly the cause of these our present misfortunes, we were too good and generous. We permitted strangers to come and settle on our Grounds and to cultivate the Land. Wood merchants to destroy our valuable Timber who have done us much injury, as by burning our rich forests, they have annihilated our Beaver and our Peltries and driven away our Deer. - Had our Hunting Grounds belonged to the whites they would never have allowed this. But we had good hearts and took pity on our white Brethren, we knew that they must live as well as ourselves. They are also the children of our Great Father. we never