

them now all before you. The war before this, our British Father gave the hatchet to his red children, when our old Chiefs were alive ; they are now all dead. In that war our father was thrown on his back, by the Americans, and our father took them by the hand, without our knowledge ; and we are afraid that our father will do so again at this time.

Summer before last, when I came forward with my red brethren, and were ready to take up the hatchet in favor of our British father, we were told not to be in a hurry, that he had not yet determined to fight the Americans.

*Listen.* When war was declared, our father stood up, and gave us the tomahawk, and told us he was now ready to strike the Americans ; that he wanted our assistance ; and that he certainly would get us our lands back, which the Americans had taken from us.

*Listen.* You told us at that time to bring forward our families to this place ; we did so ; and you promised to take care of them, and that they should want for nothing, while the men would go and fight the enemy ; that we were not to trouble ourselves with the enemy's garrisons ; that we knew nothing about them, and that our father would attend to that part of the business. You also told your red children, that you would take good care of your garrison here, which made our hearts glad.