

(Copy)

Mothe says:-

I, Mothe, in the early part of Oct. '89 attended a meeting of the Indians of my tribe, the Get-an-maxes, to whose Chiefship I am heir to. The meeting was ordered by Mr. Loring Indian Agent, shortly after his arrival here. It was his first. We assembled at about 8 O'clock. I fully understood everything said. Heard no mention made of people to be locked up. There was something said of having laws locked up. The Council house was well filled. Heard no one make a disrespectful remark. Mr. Loring explained the reasons of his coming here and told us of the good intentions and wishes of the Government towards the Indians.

Next evening I was told by Kits-pioux Jim to come to Capt. Fitzstubbs cabin. On arrival there saw a lot of papers spread out. Capt. Fitzstubbs took up one of the papers already written out, read the same in the English language. I did not understand a word of it and do not to this day. I understood that Wm. Holland was to be there also, but did not see him. I did not make a mark or sign, or touch pen, pencil or paper. I did not touch a pen to a paper since Mr. Hankin asked me to do so, the time we people were made homeless through a fire having destroyed our Village, about 14 years ago.

If my wrists be loaded down

*down*