

not be displeas'd with our telling the truth and speaking our sentiments."

Answer by W^m M^r Vay Esq^r Superintendent

Childs — I have listened with attention to your speech —

What you have said I know is the truth — I know your situation: and your anxiety to hear from our Great Father

But I have already told you an answer has not yet been received to your Parole of yesterday — I will, with my own hands, deliver these your Paroles to your Father at Quebec, and if he will assist me, I will take them across the Great Lakes and return here again next summer.

Childs — The day is now nearly spent — It is too late to clothe you: but tomorrow you shall feel the warmth of our Great Father's Country —

On the month of August the day after these Indians had been clothed they requested to be again in Council when the same persons of the different Departments being present, The Black Hawk arose and said

When I left my village I made great promises to the warriors, women and children that remained at home. I told them that, when I came back, they would see some of their Great Father's Country — It is true that those that are come here with me are well clothed and supplied with arms and ammunition: but I expected more than that —

I make use of my exertions not only for the support of my own people; but also for the numerous other nations that you told me to invite to live on my lands, and assist in the war: my village being the key to the road between the Big Rivers and your fork — In consequence of your advice, I smoked the pipe with the Mishiquaquies, Heckapoues, Moosawauticks, Ausages, Kawses, Anois, Wonebagos, Menominies, Potawatamies and Mepouais; and the whole of these nations make only one

Rock River
pipe of peace
chip

me with my people: and some of each nation plant corn on my lands: they expect me with good news from our Great Father, and that I shall bring them some of his Country. —

Father — There are yet arms, ammunition and blankets in your stores, empty before this day, that I may console our brethren that the word of the English is like thunder

When you gave us the Tomahawk, you told us a recompence would be granted to the War Chiefs, our wounds would be healed, and the blood wiped away from the afflicted — some of the War Chiefs and some of the wounded are now present, and there are many widows, and orphans in our village whose hearts are still bloody —

You was not afraid (pointing to Captain Anderson) to bring us our Great Father's Country when our hatchet was still red with blood? Why can you not do it now, when our women and children are poor, and we are threatened with the loss of our lands by the bad and McDouall spirits — If the Great Warrior and charitable chief that sent you there, was here, he would listen to us, and would not fear to heal our wounds. —

This long speech becoming rather insolent and to a point that could not be answered to the Indians satisfaction, the Superintendent thought proper to put a stop to it by saying —

On your arrival here I told you the news from your Father at Montreal and Quebec; I gave you good advice, and yesterday I allowed you a greater proportion of your Great Father's Country than I have done to any of his other children — I have done much more for you than you are aware of; in time you will know it —

Your demands are unreasonable, and I will not grant them: all that I will do, is to give you an additional quantity of powder and tobacco — I have your Great Father's