

Father, you have sent to us to say that you are now fighting with the Long Knives and want us to fight beside you.

Father, we wished for peace, we love our hunting; but, Father, we love you and our great Father across the Salt Lake. We will tear the tomahawk from the bowels of the earth, to bury it in the bosoms of the Long Knives—our enemies and yours.

Father, when the Long Knives made war with you last year, they drove us from our hunting grounds because they knew we loved you and our great Father across the Salt Lake.

Father, send across the Salt Lake and tell our great Father to ask the Great Spirit that sits in the clouds to give us victory.

Father, we will not bury the tomahawk again until our great Father desires us. But, Father, you must never make peace with the Long Knives until we have conquered back our hunting grounds, from which the Long Knives have now driven us.

Father, we have no more to say. We smoke the Pipe of Peace with you.

To this speech Sir George Prevost replied that he was glad to see his Red Children; that he would send word to their great Father that his Red Children were going to assist him in the war, and he would ask their great Father to pray to the Great Spirit in the clouds to give them victory; that he would ask their great Father not to make peace with the Americans until they had restored the hunting grounds² they had taken from his Red Children, and that he would never make peace without attending to their interests.

NOTE 1.—The Americans were called "Long Knives."

NOTE 2.—The ninth article of the Treaty of Ghent secured peace and restoration to the Indians, as a note states, written by Earl Bathurst to Sir George Prevost, from Downing Street, 27th December, 1814.

IV.

SPEECH OF INDIAN CHIEF, "OPE-KAI-E-GAN." (1836.)

(Translation of a speech from the Pottawattamie Chief—"Ope-kai-e-gan" (Rib), residing at St. Joseph's Lake, Michigan, sent through the Ottawa tribe to their English Father, requesting permission to emigrate to and take up their residence in Upper Canada.)

July, 1836.

We salute you!

Hear us, Father. Open your ears, Father. We shake hands with you from our hearts. You, who are called English. You, who are red-coated! Father, we are the same; we are one; the same One made us all—the Great Spirit made all things, everything that we see, even the birds. You are not ignorant of our foolishness, Father,