

The war-chief then rose, and, in a very energetic manner, made the following speech, which was immediately interpreted to her Majesty.

"Great Mother—the Great Spirit has been kind to us, your children, in protecting us on our long journey here; and we are now happy that we are allowed to see your face. It makes our hearts glad to see the faces of so many Saganashes (English) in this country, and all wearing such pleasant looks. We think the people here must be very happy.

"Mother—we have been often told that there was a great fire in this country; that its light shone across the great water: and we see now where it arises; and we believe that it shines from this great wigwam over all the world.

"Mother—we have seen many strange things since we came to this country. We see that your wigwams are large; and the light that is in them is bright. Our wigwams are small, and our light is not strong. We are not rich, but yet we have plenty of food to eat.

"Mother—myself and my friends here are your friends, your children. We have used our weapons against your enemies; and for many years we have received liberal presents from this country, which have made us happy and comfortable in our wigwams.

"Mother—the chief who has just spoken and myself have fought and bled by the side of the greatest warrior who ever lived—Tecumseh.

"Mother—our hearts are glad at what we have this day seen—that we have been allowed to see your face. And, when we get home, our words will be listened to in the council of our nation. This is all I have to say."

After this, the war-chief took into his hand his drum, or tambour, on which he commenced beating and singing at the same time, which called his warriors to their feet; and they then performed in succession, with all their wild and startling effect, the Medicine Dance,