

put on a solid footing; they would find that it would render the bar more respectable in the eye of the public and many difficulties which must necessarily arise among the number of advocates collected at a bar might be settled among themselves. His honor then concluded an address (which we are satisfied will not be forgotten by those to whom it was addressed, but to which it is impossible for us to do justice, not having at the time the means of taking notes) by assuring the Bar that in all their laudable and honourable pursuits in practice they might depend on his countenance and protection, and that he would advance the interest of the Bar at all times when the occasion should present itself.

“ We are indebted for the following interesting document to a friend into whose hands it was accidentally placed by the “young man” who is conveying it to its destination. As we have seen the original and taken a copy of it, we can vouch for its authenticity. It was written in a very plain and legible hand; and upon comparing the writing with one of the signatures, we have no doubt it was written by the chief or warrior whose name appears second on the list of subscribers. We have copied it just as it stood, and we leave our readers to judge whether it is not a document that would do honour to any of the *Amphyctionium* deputies.

The letter in question, which was neither watered nor sealed, contained a string of white wampon, which is always the colour of peace. This ancient symbol of friendship was composed of four strings of the shells of which the wampon is generally made, strung together like small beads about a quarter of an inch in length, and an eighth in thickness. These four strings were tied at one end with a graceful knot of green ribbon, the other end remaining loose somewhat similar to a small whip with four thongs. Three of these strings were about two feet

and a half in length, but the fourth was only about the third of that length, which perhaps, might have reference to some mystery which we know nothing of.

To the Chiefs and Headmen of St. Francis Tribe.

BROTHERS!

We, the Chief and principal men of the Muhheconnuck or Stockbridge tribe send our salutations to you.

We feel thankful that we have the opportunity of sending few words to you by one of your young men, whom we have accidentally met at this place. It is a great while since we formed and established the covenant of friendship to be brothers, and we have not seen each other, nor had we an opportunity of speaking to you before.

Brothers! Agreeable to our ancient custom we therefore now brighten our CHAIN OF FRIENDSHIP, which has long been neglected, and by that means became rusty, and remove every thing that may lie in our way, and hope that our chain of friendship may keep bright to the latest generation.

Brothers! We who are of the Wau-pun-nuh-reuk nation are under peculiarities of friendship, and it ought to be that we who bear one colour should perpetuate their union and friendship, and live like children of one Father.

Brothers! We will now tell you, that owing to the great increase of our white brethren, in our country here, our nation is looking towards the setting of the sun, over the great lakes, and have fixed our hearts to build a fine place at Green Bay, on Fox River, before many days; so that if we should live so great a way off from you, yet we should always remember you, and keep sacred our friendship, and we hope that you will do the same. We hope you will also embrace every opportunity of sending a few words by which we may hear how you do. This you can do on paper and send it to any part of the world where we may be.