

The remaining sheet of the above letter is wanting—unquestionably that of D. W. Smith (late 5th Regiment) to John Askin at Detroit.

(Signed)

A. W. ASKIN,

Feb. 12th, 1897.

NOTE 1.—McNiff, a land surveyor who had recently been engaged in laying out the surrounding country.

NOTE 2.—William Macomb, with Francis Baby, elected member for Kent at this election. The pamphlet, "The First Legislators of Upper Canada," p. 113, gives further particulars regarding him.

NOTE 3.—Colonel Mathew Elliott, one of the great men on the Lake Erie Shore in the old days.

NOTE 4.—From a memorandum of the dates of his appointment, prepared by himself, we learn that Smith was elected on the 27th of August, 1792, through his important services as Secretary of the Land Board of Hesse. Early in 1792 he had been transferred to Niagara, whence he writes, arranging the details of his election.

The writer of the above letter, David William Smith, of the 5th Regiment, had for two years been stationed at Detroit, where, in addition to his regimental duties, he had held the position of Secretary to the Commandant of that post, and had acquired great influence with the settlers in that region.

III.

(Numbers III., IV., V., VI. were read by Rev. A. U. De Pencier, on February 5th, 1902.)

SPEECH OF INDIAN CHIEF, "ME-TAWTH." (1813.)

In the month of November, 1813, a great "Talk" or Council was held at the Castle of St. Louis, Quebec, between His Excellency Sir George Prevost and the representatives of the several Indian tribes inhabiting British North America and those tribes in alliance with the British. Among these were several influential chiefs, sent by the Indians inhabiting the Michigan territory. At this Council the Chief, who spoke in the name of all the others there assembled, delivered himself as follows:—

Speech of Me-tawth, Soc Chief.

Father,

We have often heard of you from our young men, but we never saw you before.

Father, we are come now a long distance to smoke the Pipe of Peace with you.

Father, the Long Knives¹ are our enemies as well as yours; but, Father, when you made peace with them we buried the tomahawk in the ground.