

all his chiefs would confirm it, and come into the fort on any day he would appoint, to sign and sanction such a treaty. He told his story so speciously that the Governor had not the least doubt of its sincerity, drew up a treaty, and appointed a day for him and his chiefs to come into the fort to sign it. Some days previous to this meeting the Governor gave a Deer skin to a squaw to make him a pair of moccasins; when she returned with them he was so well pleased with their make, that he handsomely rewarded her, and desired her to make another pair in the same way. She answered that one pair was enough. This surprised the Governor a good deal, who asked her reason for saying so; she refused to give any but that she supposed one was enough, carried away the skin, and went off with a downcast look, seemingly in a thoughtful musing manner. The Governor upon ruminating on what the squaw had said, and as these people rarely waste words uselessly or say more than enough, thought she must have had some reason for it, he therefore sent for her to come and speak to him. When she came he recalled to her memory what she had formerly expressed, and begged to know her reason for having done it. She refused to give any for a considerable time, but that she thought so. At last he prevailed by