

see my heart. [Here he held out a piece of white paper, emblematical of a pure heart.]

"Fellow-chiefs and warriors, I have looked over your wigwams throughout Canada, and have come to the conclusion that you are in a warm place [*query*, too hot to hold you]. The whites are kindling fires all round you [*i. e.*, clearing land].

"One purpose for which you have been called to gether, is to devise some plan by which we can live together, and become a happy people; so that our dying fires may not go out, [*i. e.*, our people become extinct,] but may be kindled, and burn brightly in one place. We now offer you any portion of the land we own in this region, that we may smoke the pipe of peace, and live and die together, and see our children play and be reared on the same spot. We ask no money of you. We love you; and because we love you, and feel for you, we propose this.

"My chiefs, brothers, warriors. This morning [the speaker now pointed with his fingers towards the heavens,] look up and see the blue sky: there are no clouds; the sun is bright and clear. Our fathers taught us, that when the sky was without clouds, the Great Spirit was smiling upon them. May he now preside over us, that we may make a long, smooth, and straight path for our children. It is true I seldom see you all, but this morning I shake hands with you all, in my heart.

"Brothers, this is all I have to say."