

it sink deep in your ears: they are the orders of the Great Spirit. My children, you must not speak of this talk to the whites; it must be holden from them at the bottom of your hearts. I am now on the earth, sent by the Great Spirit to instruct you: each village must send me two or more principal chiefs to represent you, that you may be taught.

“The bearer of this talk, will point out to you the path to my wigwam. I could not come myself to Arbre Croche, because the world is changed from what it was: it is broken and leans down; and as it declines, the Chippewas and all beyond will fall off and die. Therefore, you must come to me and be instructed, in order to prevent it. Those villages which do not listen to this talk and send me the chiefs shall die, and be hurled forthwith to the regions of the evil spirit.”

THE END.