

He always treated me well, and gave me good advice. He made a speech to me on this occasion, very different from that of the other chief. It sounded like coming from a *brave*! He said he had known me a long time—that we had been good friends during that acquaintance—and, although he had fought against my braves, in our late war, he still extended the hand of friendship to me—and hoped, that I was now satisfied, from what I had seen in my travels, that it was ~~folly~~ to think of going to war against the whites, and would ever remain at peace. He said he would be glad to see me at all times—and on all occasions would be happy to give me good advice.

If our Great Father were to make such men our agents, he would much better subserve the interests of *our* people, as well as *his own*, than in any other way. The war chiefs all know our people, and are respected by them. If the war chiefs, at the different military posts on the frontiers, were made agents, they could always prevent difficulties from arising among the Indians and whites; and I have no doubt, had the war chief above alluded to, been our agent, we never would have had the difficulties with the whites which we have had. Our agents ought always to be *braves*! I would, therefore, recommend to our Great Father, the propriety of breaking up the present Indian establishment, and creating a new one—and of making the commanding officers, at the different frontier posts, the