

WM. EUSTIS, SEC'Y OF WAR, TO THE INDIANS, OCT. 8, 1811.

MY CHILDREN. Your Great Father, the President, takes you by the hand, and commands me to say to you,—

MY CHILDREN. Your Father opens his ears to your complaints. You say the animals of the forrest are leaving you and that your hunting fails. It was once so with his white Children. They killed and drove away the game from their fields. But they planted corn and have had plenty ever since. Do you the same, plant corn and you will have abundance for your wives and children thro' the long winters. Your Great Father will give you a plough and a horse to enable you to cultivate the earth.

MY CHILDREN. You say your Great Father has stopped the white men's goods which used to come among you. It is true that no British goods can come within the U. States this year. The white people as well as the red suffer by this. But it cannot be helped. It is the law of the Great Council and must be obeyed.

MY CHILDREN. Your Great Father has sent to Michilimacinac many goods; many more have been sent this year. From these he hopes you will be able to get sufficient supplies. If you cannot get everything you want, you must learn to do as the white people have, to do without as well as you can.

MY CHILDREN. You complain that you do not receive your proportion of the supplies which are sent out every year to your nation.

MY CHILDREN. Your Great Father sends to you all the goods and money stipulated in the Treaty. You must call meeting of all the chiefs of the nation, at which the Governor will be present, and you must agree among yourselves on the proportion of goods and money which each part of the tribe ought to receive. The Governor will report to your Great Father and then you will receive accordingly.

MY CHILDREN. You say you have shut your ears to the bad birds sent by the Pattawomie who calls himself a prophet. Beware of the man. He is not good. He has already caused the destruction of many young men belonging to you and other tribes. All who go to him with arms will be destroyed.

MY CHILDREN. Your Great Father takes you again by the hand he bids you farewell; and he commands me to give you clothing some gun-powder and other things in token of his good will towards you and your nation. He is pleased with your conduct since you have been here, and trusts that by such behaviour through the country and in the great towns where he will send you, you will merit the regard of his white children.

War Department, October 5th, 1811.

W: EUSTIS.