

answered, that he had made himself acquainted with all that had been done about this business from the beginning; and, to guard against any mistake or misunderstanding in this council, he had employed Charles A. Grignon as interpreter, who understood their language very well, and whose character was unimpeachable. With this they were greatly pleased, and then retired.

Monday, October 22.—At the agency house at Green Bay. Present, his excellency G. B. Porter, Governor; Charles A. Grignon, interpreter; Col. George Boyd, Indian agent; Richard Prickett, interpreter; and a large course of citizens.

The chiefs and head-men of the Monomies being introduced, the governor arose and addressed them at great length; explained to them the several provisions of the treaty which they had entered into with their great father, the President of the United States; expatiated upon the benefits secured to them by it; and stated the causes which had operated to prevent the ratification of it by the Senate of the United States. That the New York Indians had, last winter, sent on a deputation to Washington City to oppose the treaty. That knowing the great importance to all concerned of having an end put to the unfortunate controversy, which had so long been carried on, their great father sent for him, (the governor) and instructed him to meet the deputations from the different tribes, and endeavor to effect an arrangement which would be satisfactory to them and just to the Government. That he proceeded to Washington accordingly, and he would now explain to them, minutely and fully, all that had been done. He then referred to his report made to the Secretary of War, on the 3d day of February, 1832, and recapitulated the several propositions therein contained, and what the New York Indians had at last said they would agree to. That, after a satisfactory arrangement had been made with the Stockbridge, Munsee, and Brothertown tribes, by which they were to be located on the east side of Lake Winnebago, to be paid for their improvements, &c., &c., the Six Nations and St. Regis tribe insisted upon an additional quantity of land, on the north side of Fox river, to the amount of at least 200,000 acres, to be laid off along the southwest line of the tract designated and set apart for the New York Indians in the late treaty, and to extend up *Fox river as far as the lower line of Grignon's farm.* That, in answer to this, he had informed them that the land thus described, between the old mill-dam and Grignon's line did not belong to the United States. That, by the treaty, it was reserved to the Menomones; and hence he could not undertake to give it to them. That this did not satisfy them, and no arrangement was effected.

That he would here show them the final proposition drawn up by Samuel W. Besll, (who was now present listening to what he said,) and signed by Daniel Broad, at Washington, on the 14th January, 1832, in which it is stated, that "if the commissioners could guarantee an exchange of two hundred thousand acres, on the north side of this tract (five hundred thousand acres) for a like number to be added to the south side, the undersigned would agree to a settlement. But to effect this, the commissioners declare that they have no power." (The paper was exhibited to them.)

He wished that they might understand him perfectly. No final arrangement was made, because these New York Indians insisted upon having the land from the old mill-dam up to Grignon's lower line, and extending back along the southwest line of the 500,000 acres set apart for them by the

treaty, so as to include 200,000 acres; in exchange for which they were willing to give up the like quantity on the northeast side of the tract. That as they, the Menomonies, were not present to give their assent to this, the Government of the United States would not undertake to grant it, as it belonged, not to them, but to the Menomonies.

That all attempts at negotiation having failed, the treaty, together with the objections made to its ratification, and all that had been done, were submitted to the Senate of the United States. That that honorable body had conditionally ratified the treaty, and he would here state to them the changes or alterations they had made. (The governor here read the resolution of the Senate, and on a large map placed before them, explained particularly the object and effect of it: Mr. Grignon, the interpreter, repeated it, until they all stated that they understood it perfectly well.) The governor then informed them that their great father, the President of the United States, had sent him here to obtain, if possible, their assent to these stipulations proposed by the Senate. That if they would consent the whole matter could be settled at once, and they would receive the benefits of the treaty; (upon which he again enlarged.) That until it was settled, they could get nothing. That he hoped they would take this into most serious consideration, and agree to give their unconditional assent to the treaty as ratified by the Senate. That he did not come here to advise them to do any thing that was wrong. That the advantages to accrue to them, if the treaty were ratified, would be so great, that he indulged the hope that they would consent to the proposed alteration. That they must not leave the council in ill humor, as some of them were about to do; but think well of all he had said, consult together, and give their answer to-morrow.

Tuesday October 23d.—At the agency house. Present his excellency G. B. Porter, Charles A. Grignon, interpreter; Colonel George Boyd, Indian agent; Richard Prickett, interpreter; and a great number of citizens.

The chiefs being introduced, the council was opened,

Grizzly Bear rose and said, that Osh-kosh, called the "Brave," or "The Claws," was their first chief, that he was not here; but his brother was here, fully authorized to act for him, and that he would speak; that all their other chiefs and principal men were here, and that if their father was ready to hear this young man he would speak. The young man thus referred to, was *Skee-o-ni-ni*, or *Little Brave*. He said, father, you say you are glad to see us; we also are pleased to see you; we have waited a great while to see you; and now, since you have come, we think we see in you, our great father, the President of the United States. Many of our chiefs and principal men have seen our great father, and they believe he intends to do what is right for us and our people. We are a great way from him, and we hope you will say to him that we expect he will protect us and assist us; and we look to you, too, to protect us, and see that we are not wronged. When the first white man came to us, he said that we should not be wronged, and that they did not want to drive us away from our land; and as the white men who came with these New York Indians said, that they would not wrong us, if we would only let them sit down among us. It would be a long story to tell you all. Now, if we should go away, what would become of us? We hope, then, father, you will not let any one drive us away. No matter in what way; it has been proposed to settle this old dispute, the New York Indians always opposed it. We ask you, therefore, father, to help us, so that we may get what we were to have by the treaty.

There is one thing that we would like to have done. There are some of these half-breeds who have been brought up among us, and live among us, and we wish them to have some of our land. We will let you know what we want for them hereafter. This man (Grizzley Bear) is our speaker; he will speak for us all. My grandfather was the first chief, and when he died, my father was the chief in his place; and, therefore, you see that I have a right to be considered a principal man. They had this man for their orator. He was born and brought up along side of them; and he is our orator, as all our chiefs will inform you. He will now speak for us all. I have done.

Grizzley Bear prepared his pipe, and all smoked it. He remarked, father, this is our custom. We smoke to please the Great Spirit before we begin any important business like this. This is our war-chief's pipe. Now I will begin: Father, this man, who stands in the place of our first chief, has told you right; we are pleased to see you, and we think we see in you our great father, the President of the United States. We know all about this dispute, and what these New York Indians tried to do against us. But I need not go all over it. When Col. Stambaugh was here, and first talked to us about it, he said, your great father wants to see you. We thought we were going to settle, and agreed to go and see our great father. But we did not think that we were to give these New York Indians a right to make sugar on our land, and cut down our maple trees. When we were with our great father, the President, we told him that we would not allow these New York Indians any thing. But he said to us, my children, if you like me, you must let these New York Indians have a piece of your land, as much as will be necessary for them. We then began to make the bargain. We know what we agreed to. We sold (pointing to the map) all on this side of the river (the east side) and the lake, because the Pottawatomies had already sold a part of our land, on the same side, and got a heap of money and annuities, and we got none of it. We did not wish any more of our land sold by them, and we agreed to sell it ourselves, to our great father. Afterwards we gave away 500,000 acres for these New York Indians, and when they got us to agree to that, I told our great father, and every one about us heard it, that we would not give them a step more. First we offered to give a piece on the west side of Fox river, but not so big as it is now, (pointing to the 500,000 acres as laid down on the map.) But our great father then said, we should give more, and we agreed to do so. He said, my children, I ask you to grant a piece to the New York Indians, but I will pay you for it. We were then all satisfied, and we thought that the New York Indians there were all satisfied too. But they staid there to make objections. We don't know what they were. We don't like it, that they act so. Our great father said to us, now, my children; I am pleased that you have behaved so well. If these New York Indians will not accept of what you have agreed to give them, they shall not remain two days on your land. I will send them off. You have behaved very generously. You have given more than I expected you would have done.

Our father, Col. Boyd, tells us that he speaks to us with one mouth, that he has but one mouth and one heart. We say so too. We settle a matter in our hearts, and, as it is there, we all agree to it, and nothing else. Father, we have done as you have told us; we have all been together and consulted this morning; we all agree in what I tell you. It is bad enough that you have had to come so far; and bad enough that we have had to wait

here, so that we cannot, for so long a time, get to our hunting ground. We are anxious to get away, and have, therefore, soon decided, and are all of one mind.

Father: You have Senators who think themselves great men. But they do not know one place from another, on this Fox river, or they never would ask us to do what is in the paper you read, and which was explained to us. They agree to make a thing such a way. We may be considered, by them, small. But we have our war chiefs; and we do, like your Senators, consult them all; and when we all agree on any thing, it cannot be made otherwise. Now I don't see why they refused what our war-chiefs offered. We were too generous—agreed to give them too much. But these New York Indians were not satisfied; and if we had given them half as much more, they would not have been satisfied. Our great father, the President, told us, when we told to him all on the east side, you have all on the west side of Fox river. It is your own country and you can do with it as you please.

Now, father, I have told you what we agreed to give these New York Indians. We are not disposed to give them any more. I told our great father, the President, so. I cannot see their object in asking us to make this exchange. True it is, there is to be the like quantity given for it below. But if this land is good for them, it is good for us too.

Father: These New York Indians have behaved so badly, and opposed every thing that is right for so long a time, that we begin to hate them. They are dogs. They want to take our land from us without paying for it. They hunt on our land and kill our deer. Have they any right to do so? We are becoming angry, mad. Father, we have seen these New York Indians hunting on our land above the Grand Chute. They have killed a great many of our deer. They have been hunting all the way out to the Big river or river of the lake, (Wolf river.) Was this their agreement? No. They were to cultivate the land. This is what they wanted the land for, they said; not to hunt deer on.

Father: If they had fulfilled the first agreement as they ought to have done, complied with the provisions of it, we, perhaps, might have attempted to satisfy them. But they did not do so; and we don't know how to satisfy them.

Father: Our chief asked you to take care of us. In the name of all our people I tell you that we expect you will take care of us. We cannot do just whatever these New York Indians want. They are always wanting more.

Father: Here is this tract, we agreed to give them, on your map. I do not see why they should refuse it. Land is but land, nothing else. We are ignorant of the way you measure land. We do not know what you mean by the *acres* you speak of. What is it? Father, there is a house put up where they want this land, at the Grand Chute. So you see they made up their minds, before they went, to get the land by that house.

Father: You told us that these New York Indians said they bought a great deal of our land. I ask you, with what did they pay for it? We received nothing; nor did any of our people receive any thing of consequence. How then can they say they *bought* our land?

Father: You now understand me. We do not agree to the proposition made by the Senate. We cannot agree to it. And we ask you to tell all that we have said to our great father and the Senate, and to see that we are not wronged. We look to you to help us. Father, I am now done. If any of our chiefs wish to speak, they will do so.

Ayahmata: Father, what this young man told you is true. My father was a chief. He was wise, and he had this man (Grizzley Bear) for his speaker. He was the orator. My father's name was Kahro. He was a chief. You see, therefore, father, that I am a principal man.

Father, all that our orator said is right. I approve of it all. These are my sentiments, and he spoke for all of us. The Great Spirit knows, and we call him to witness, that we all consulted together, and we came to the conclusion he has told you.

Father, we, your children, do not look well; we are ragged; and we have no good clothes. But we are all the principal men of the nation. Every one of us is here, but one; and this young man is here in his place.

Father, there is no use in talking the same thing over again; this is not our custom; we consult together, and when we have agreed, one of us speaks; that is sufficient. This is our custom; I have now done.

Shawenogeshig: Father, you see your children before you, all these here are our principal men of the nation. I have nothing to say more than our speaker told you; we all approve what he said. Father, we stand in need of clothes, and we have nothing to get them with; we have no money, and we have waited here so long to see you, that we have lost a great deal, which we would have had if we had gone out hunting, as we are accustomed to do.

Father, we have been expecting the annuity which was to be paid us for the land we ceded; we need it very much; we hoped it would come soon, but it did not come.

Father, I tell you this, we were looking anxiously; and every schooner we saw, we supposed brought our annuity money. Our children are in great want of clothes; they thought they would be supplied when a vessel would come here with our money; but all our thoughts are in vain.

Father, our families had nothing for a long time but potatoes to eat; we helped people to dig up potatoes, and got some of them. Now, father, we would like to grease our mouths with some meat.

Oshomabecmee: Father, I have something to say to you, and I did not know whether to say it now, or wait until you would be done speaking. But, as you say I may speak, I will tell you, father, I want to tell you something about the saw-mills on our land. The object of our great father in granting mill privileges, we understand is, that we might derive some benefit from it; that by having lumber sawed we could get some of it to have houses made for ourselves.

Father, Mr. Childs first spoke to my uncle, who died lately; he asked him for the privilege to build a mill on his river, (Goose river,) and said if he would grant him this privilege his great father would give him permission to do it. He afterwards built the mill, and while he had it he gave us a present every year, as he had promised he would do; but since he gave his right to another, or sold it to another, we never got any thing. This I wanted to tell you the first opportunity; and I thought I could not have a better chance. I went to Mr. Arndt, the present owner of the mill, and spoke to him about it, and he said that several of his cattle had been killed, and that the loss he had sustained thereby was more than would pay for these last four years. Now, father, is that a good answer? The pay is coming to me, in right of my uncle; and am I to be wronged out of it because others may have done wrong? Now, father, look at all these new

buildings you see in this country; all the lumber for them was made at Arndt's mill. He must make a great deal of money; will get rich; should not he give us something? He could very well afford to do it: he promised to do so; and he does not do it. I hope, father, you will see that justice is done to us. We do not complain of his having the mill; we only complain that he does not pay us as he promised.

This, father, is all I have to say, I wished to wait until all about the treaty was over. But as you asked if any of us had any thing more to say, I thought I would tell you of this matter.

Pewallenta, or the Rain: Father, I come from the Menomonie river; I am glad to see you here, and I have something to say; I hope you will listen to me. I have a story like what this (last) young man told you. I am a chief: I sprung from the family, and am related to this young man, (alluding to the Little Brave.) I was brought up at Menomonie river; my grandfather's home was there, and so was my father's, and so is mine.

Father, I do not like to have the Menomonie river dammed up; is this what our great father gave them permission to do? Did he direct this? I ask you, father, is it the words of our great father that our river should be dammed up the whole way across? We used to catch plenty of fish; it was our principal means of subsistence. Father, I think these men should be satisfied with cutting down all our best timber and sawing it up, without stopping the fish. I have nothing to say against the grant. Our chiefs gave their permission—sent it to their great father. But have these men the right to dam the river, so that the fish cannot go up the river? Father, did we ever sell all the fish? I have no recollection of doing this. Father, this man says he owns all the fish in that river, and all the cranberries. We never sold all these; did we? [Here Governor Porter asked who it was he referred to, he replied it was the Otter, Farnsworth.]

Father, all I wish is that the channel of the river may be left open, so that the fish can go up and down, and that we may catch them as heretofore, to subsist on. [Here they were asked if they had any thing more to say; and having all answered, no; that they were done, Governor Porter informed them, that he wished to confer with their father, (Colonel Boyd,) and would return in a few minutes.]

On his return, Grizzley Bear said he had something more to say, and being told to proceed, he said: Father, I wish you to listen to me, as this young man (Little Brave) told you, there are several of these half-breeds—a great many of them half Menomonies—they have been brought up with us, and we have a good feeling for them; we are favorable to them; they are part of our blood. I mentioned this when we were at Washington, and a provision, in their behalf, was to have been inserted in the treaty. It was understood so; we intended it; but some how it was omitted; they forgot to put it in. Now, father, I want you to write down where these people are each to have a tract a piece. It is below the Grand Butte, and all along down the river on the west side. I told this to our great father when I saw him at Washington, and when we were making the treaty.

Father, I hope you will have pity on us; our great father has pity on his Menomonie children. He said he would give us farmers to live among us and to raise for us corn and all kinds of vegetables. Now, father, about these farmers I have something to say. We do not like the idea of having them among us; we would rather have the money; the valuable consideration to be paid to them would do us good. Father, these farmers will

up all the flour, and give the bran to their hogs; we will never get any thing of what they raise. You must tell our great father about all this. He also wished us to have mills; and to make these, it will require millwrights and carpenters. And we are told, that with these mills the boards will be sawed to make houses for us. Now, father, we do not want these mills, nor any mechanics among us; we can build our own houses. Do you tell our great father to give us the money—the *cash*—and it will do us more good; or, if he chooses to give us more money than all these things will cost, we will take it; our people know what to do with money. Our great father has pity on us; we know this. But, father, I wish to ask you—is *he* a merchant? He sent us goods. Why did he do this? We want him to send us the *pewter*, and then we can buy our blankets, and every thing we need. We can do this ourselves. Our great father promised to send us money, too, but we have never seen it yet. Our people are poor, as you see, and they should have some.

I told our great father, the President, that my village was at the Butte des Morts, and that these half-breeds were with us there; and I wished them to have their land there, and from thence down the river. My father lived and died there. I live there; and the principal chief lives there too,—the brother of this young man—(*Little Wave.*)

Father, you know we always take the advice of our great father; and we do what he tells us to do; we, therefore, expect he will have pity on us, and protect us. You know, when the Sacs and Foxes killed some of our people, our great father said we must not raise the tomahawk and kill them; and, although it was very hard to restrain our war chiefs, and young warriors, we obeyed; and afterwards, when our great father sent us word to go after these Sacs and Foxes, we went at once, and had our satisfaction—our revenge.

Then, father, at the time that three Menomonies were killed, near Prairie du Chien, by the Chippewas, we did not go after them; when we were told we must not, we did not mind it; and so, father, you will find that we will do. If any more of our people should be killed, we will do just as our father here (Col. Boyd) may tell us to do.

Now, father, we are done; and we are anxious to go home, after we hear what you have further to say to us. We understood all you said; and we cannot agree to give to these New York Indians what is proposed by the Senate.

Gov. Porter here addressed them as follows:

My children, I am pleased to find that your orator has so good a recollection of all that passed when he and your chiefs were at Washington, to make the treaty. I had nothing to do with making this treaty; and cannot inform you why it was, that the reservations you wished to make for your friends, the half-breeds, were not inserted. But that cannot now be helped; I have not any authority to grant them.

The complaints you make concerning the mill privilege on Goose river, and the stoppage of the fish in Menomonie river, will be attended to by your father, Col. Boyd. Mr. Arndt is here, and states that he has paid the annual sum agreed on for the mill privilege, up to the last year, and that this has not been paid, because you will not agree to whom it shall be paid, the person who theretofore received it being dead. He is ready and willing to pay it when this shall be determined. But these are little matters, that I did not come here to talk about. Col. Boyd will attend to all such com-

plaints. I will caution the New York Indians, and tell them that they must not hunt on your lands, or injure your sugar camps. But you must not entertain bad feeling against them. You are all my children, and I wish to see you all living in peace and harmony. I hope you will again consider what I stated to you yesterday, and consent that the treaty shall be ratified, with the alterations proposed by the Senate.

Here Grizzley Bear rose in haste, as though much enraged, and declared that they never would consent to any such thing; that no one who had any knowledge of the *ground*, could ask them to do it; that a part of their people lived above, and a part below, the Grand Chute; that, in passing up and down the river with their canoes, they had to make a portage at the Grand Chute, and at the Big Kakalin; and their people were in the constant habit of passing along the shore from the latter place, where one of these traders lived, to the Big Chute, and above it; and they never would consent to give up this ground; and that if these Wabenoekies intended to rob them of it, they would defend themselves. They had their guns; had gone, at the request of their great father, to fight the Sacs and Foxes, and —

He was here interrupted by the Governor, who commanded him to stop; that he must not get out of humor, nor talk in this way; that he must listen patiently until he would hear all he had to say.

He then proceeded.

I am well aware of your conduct. Your great father has heard with pleasure what his Menomonie warriors have done; and I have to tell you, that they will not go unrewarded. Major Forsyth, the paymaster of the United States army, is now here, prepared to pay them in specie; and I have instructed your father, Col. Boyd, to give them the guns which they used during the campaign. [This was received with great good feeling.] But, remember, these guns are to *hunt* with, not to fight with, unless your great father so directs. You see, then, how good your great father is to you. You must not be obstinate. When you tell me that you do not want farmers, nor mills, among you, and all this, I can very easily perceive that there have been "bad birds flying about your heads." Your great father knows better than you do what will be for your good; and we will not send among you such millers and farmers as you describe; we will give you honest men. That you need money, as you state, I have no doubt; and I will tell you how you will get it. You must listen to me. I hope the words that I speak will go into your ears, and never come out again. I have come a great distance to see you. Your great father has sent me here to give you good advice; and you must give me your attention. Until this treaty be ratified, you cannot expect to receive any benefit from the several provisions contained in it. The Senate of the United States have refused to ratify it, as it was originally made. All attempts at compromise or negotiation have hitherto failed. If you will not assent to the several stipulations contained in this resolution of the Senate, which I understand you distinctly to say you will not, nor consent to any thing which will enable us to effect an arrangement, the whole treaty must fall to the ground; and what then will be your situation? I beg you to reflect on this.

I wish you to consult together once more, and let me know what you will agree to do. I do not ask you to do any thing to please these New York Indians: it is for your own good as well as theirs, that your great father is solicitous that this perplexing affair should be brought to a conclusion. When at Washington, last winter, I stated to Daniel Bread and

other deputies there present, that I had no doubt but that you would agree to give up the land along Fox river, from the old mill-dam to the lower line of Grignon's tract, at the Big Kakalin, and extending thence on a line parallel with the present southwest line of the tract of 500,000 acres set apart by the treaty for these N. York Indians, so far as to include 200,000 acres, in exchange for an equal quantity of land on the northeastern side of the tract. (Here he explained it to them on the map.) But I could not undertake to guarantee this, as you were not present, and your decision for this reason could not be obtained. Your great father was of the same opinion; and at their request, he promised to recommend it to you to do so. This was all that these New York Indians finally asked, and because I could not, without your consent, grant it to them, the compromise was not effected. I now ask you whether you will agree to do this. I advise you to do it. Your father and friend, Colonel Boyd, is of opinion that you ought to do it. Should you consent to do it, I will transmit it as your proposition, for the consideration of the President and Senate of the United States. It will show that you are not obstinate, but willing to make a great sacrifice for the sake of peace. Besides this, it is reasonable to suppose that these New York Indians will assent to it. I will have them assembled, and should they signify their acceptance of your offer, an agreement can be entered into while I am here, which will insure the final ratification of the treaty at the next session of the Senate. You must be convinced that I would not advise you to do this, if I thought it was wrong. I will now give you time to consult together. Be cool and deliberate. Think well of all I have said to you, and come back with a good speech in your mouth.

As you are so very anxious to get away to your wigwams and your hunting grounds, I will stay here this day, and meet you at four o'clock this afternoon to hear your answer.

Same day, 4 o'clock, P. M.

The council again assembled, and Governor Porter having informed them that he was prepared to hear what they had to say, Grizzly Bear said:

Father, it seems to take you a long time to do business—you white men. It is many years that this matter has been unsettled; we have waited a long time to see you; you have given us good reasons why you could not come sooner. You could not control the winds and the sea. You see now all the principal men of our nation here; we ask you to take care of our nation, to protect us, and to be good to our children after we are dead.

Father, it does not take us so long to do our business. It would take us a long time to talk this matter all over. We do not talk much—we are so brought up. The forest is our life, and, as you perceive, we do not like to part with it, or any of our land, as we said to you before.

But, father, you are sent here; we take you to be a good man, and that you would not advise us to any thing that is not for our good. Your words have gone into our ears. We hold you fast by the hand. We never refuse good advice from our father. We hope you will tell us the truth. We expect that what we have agreed to do will satisfy the Senate. You must understand me, father—there must be no mistake—you have been very particular in making us understand all you have said; that is all right. Now understand what we agree to do. We agree to give the land from the old mill-dam, up along the river to the Big Kakalin, where one of our traders

lives, (Augustus Grignon,) at the lower line; and then to extend back, as you have said, (on a line parallel with the southwest line of the tract of land described in the treaty,) so far as will include 200,000 acres; and we are to receive an equal quantity of land on the northeastern side of the tract, on the Oconto creek.

But we have one exception to make: Augustus Grignon has sugar camps, at which he makes sugar; we do not know exactly where they are, so as to describe them to you. They are back from the river, on this land which we agree to give up. He must have the privilege, as heretofore, to make sugar at his camps. And there are some others of our friends, the traders, who have sugar camps back here, and it is our wish that they may not be interfered with either.

Now, my father, I hope it will be as we have told you. And it must be understood that these New York Indians shall not hunt on our lands. We forbid them to do so—have told them so. And besides this, it must be understood that the communication shall not be stopped where we have let them have the land. The road is open to all, and we must have the right to pass along as other people will do.

Father, you should know, too, that we granted a tract of land to one man, and the Secretary of War gave him permission to hold it. He has the privilege. This is to be excepted in what we grant to the New York Indians. There is a mill seat on it. It is Apple creek. [Here Governor Porter enquired the name of the person to whom it was granted. The answer was, to Charles A. Grignon.] Father, I do not see why this was not included in the treaty; because I told our great father, before we signed the treaty, that he (Charles A. Grignon) was to have this section of land; and it appears it was not included in the treaty. You must also tell the New York Indians that they must not spoil these sugar camps.

We hope that what we have agreed to do, will be satisfactory to our great father, the President, and to the Senate of the United States, and to you. And after this, if the New York Indians hunt upon our lands, we will break their guns. This is our custom; and besides this, which is the practice of all your red children, the New York Indians will now have notice of what we will do, if we catch them hunting on our lands. Father, you must not be angry with us for this. We are determined to do so, and we rely on you to protect us and help us along. These New York Indians are hard to be satisfied. They are made like you are. They have education, and pride themselves upon it. But, father, they have no ears; they are like dogs; when we give them a piece, they want more. They have no hearts or souls, and I told you before they behave so badly that we hate them. What we agreed to do now is for our great father's sake, and for your sake—you advise us to do, and we never refuse good advice coming from our father. They have no right to ask or expect any thing from us. I have told you all, except this which I now tell you, that you may let them know it; that we now agree to fix a line, and if we find a house of the New York Indians over this line, we will pull it down and put it back on their ground. Father, you must not be angry with us. You see we have, in pursuance of your advice, agreed to do so much for peace, and having done this, we are determined on what I last told you.

Father, we told you before about the half-breeds; that what we agreed to give them ought to have been included in the treaty, and that we told our great father, and all of them around us, this before we signed the treaty. I need not say any thing more.

I am done.

Pe wait-e-naw: Father, we are all of the same opinion. Our great speaker has told you what we have agreed to do. We are now all done.

Governor Porter here remarked to them that he did not wish to hear any thing about the privileges of these sugar camps. That although it might be just enough that they should be reserved for their friends, yet it would be very wrong to insist upon these trifling privileges, if they should be objected to by the New York Indians. And that it would be making a great deal out of a trifle, if this should be assigned as the cause, or furnish an excuse for preventing an adjustment and settlement.

Upon this a consultation was had among the chiefs, after which

Grizzley Bear replied: We do not agree to grant any thing to please the New York Indians; we do not care whether they like this or not; we have done so much to please you, under the hope that it will be satisfactory to our great father and the Senate, and these little privileges we insist on.

Governor Porter here informed them that he would communicate all that they had agreed to do to their great father, that it might be laid before the Senate. That they must understand it distinctly, that, in receiving their proposition, the Government is not to be considered as pledged to agree to the terms proposed by them, but that in receiving their proposition he did it with a view to transmit it for the consideration of the President and the Senate. That he was further instructed to see the New York Indians, and ascertain whether they would accept the modifications now required by them (the Menomones). That if the New York Indians would signify their acceptance of the proposition now made, he would draw up a general agreement to that effect, have it signed, and the whole matter might then be considered as settled and determined. That he had invited these New York Indians to a council to-morrow; and, after he had heard what they would say, he would communicate the result to them the Menomones. That as they were anxious to get away, he would try and do this to-morrow afternoon.

Having thus received the proposition of the Menomones, the next step was, to assemble the chiefs of the different tribes of New York Indians, to submit it to them, and ascertain whether they would signify their acceptance of it. Several of the chiefs and head-men were in the neighborhood. Samuel W. Beall had called at the Governor's lodgings, and stated that all had been notified to attend, and he would undertake to have them assembled at twelve o'clock to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY, October 24.

The Governor, interpreters, and many citizens, met at the council room at the appointed hour, and remained there until two o'clock.

As none of the New York Indians attended, it was thought best to give them notice in writing; and the more especially so, as it was alleged that, notwithstanding what had been said by Mr. Beall, Daniel Bread and some others had not been notified to attend, and that some advantage would be taken of it. The following notice was then prepared, and copies of it served on all the chiefs and head-men of the tribes therein stated, viz:

"To the chiefs and head-men of the Six Nations of New York Indians, of the St. Regis tribe, and also of the Stockbridge, Munsee, and Brothertown tribes.

"Having been directed by the Secretary of War to come on to this place, for the purpose of procuring, if practicable, the assent of the Menomones to the proviso or resolution of the Senate, in the ratification of the treaty made