

Last week this District met to attend an annual Council. The Chief of another District, Col. Garland and his head men, being invited, attended the same Council. I made it an object to attend this Council night and day. The Agent of the United States Government, Col. Ward, was present part of the time, with his Interpreter. After they had taken seats, at a suitable time, Col. David Folsom addressed the Agent in the following manner, as nearly as I can recollect:—

“Sir,—It has pleased the Great Spirit, that the “beloved men” of two Council Fires should meet and sit together under this white house. We salute Col. Ward, as the Messenger of our Great Father. Our first Father, General Washington, loved all his white children, and all his poor red children. He always gave us good counsel. We loved his words. Our Great Fathers who succeeded him, have given us good counsel. We have loved their counsel and followed it. We have begun to increase a little in knowledge and in industry. We were always friends to the American people. We have lived in peace with them. Our chain of friendship has never been broken, nor has it grown rusty.—When they told us that they had an enemy, and wished our help, poor and weak as we were, we assembled our warriors and went forth to the battle. When the Americans shed the blood of their enemy, we shed their blood too. And when the Americans’ blood was shed, our blood was shed also.—We were true friends to them. We have lived under the wing of our Great Father. We still wish to live there. We salute you in a few words. We have not a long talk to give you. If Col. Ward has any thing which he wishes to say to us, we will hear him. If he has not, we will attend to our own business. We shall remain here under this Council House two or three days. At any time when he wishes to talk to us, we will listen to him. This is all.