

[National Archives Records Administration, Record Group 75, Treaty File, Microfilm T494 Roll #2, Treaty # 159]

{Note: Formatting follows that of the original document as closely as possible. All dates and personal names were highlighted in bold by the transcriber. All italicized comments in brackets [] were added by the transcriber}

Extracts from Minutes of a Council held at Prairie du Chien

**Wednesday, July 7, 1830**

|                         |   |         |
|-------------------------|---|---------|
| Present – Genl Wm Clark | } | Commis. |
| Col. Wm Morgan          |   |         |

Jno Ruland, Secy

|                            |  |                             |
|----------------------------|--|-----------------------------|
| Indian Agent               |  | Sub Agent                   |
| Law Taliaferro             |  | And S Hughes                |
| John [ <i>Pougherie?</i> ] |  | Jon. L. Bean                |
| Jos. M Street              |  | J. B. Burnett               |
| Interpreters               |  | John H. Kinzie              |
|                            |  | E. J. [ <i>Laughlain?</i> ] |

Also delegations from the Sacs, Foxes, Ioways, Menominies, Sioux, Mahas, Ottoes & Winnebagos, were present among whom were the following Chiefs and Principal men— viz. (Here the names follow) [*these names are not listed on this copy of the extract.*]

The Council being organized, the arrangement as to the order of speaking to the different deputations being agreed upon, and the ceremony of passing around the great pipe of peace being performed, **Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark** rose, and delivered an introductory speech as follows:--

My children and friends, now assembled at this Council fire the Sioux, Sacs, Foxes, Menominies, Winnebagoes, Ioways, Missourias, Ottoes & Mahas.

My Children!

I have sent to invite you to assemble at this place to hear the message of your Great Father the President of the United States, to be delivered to you by his officer commanding the troops at this place.

My Children!

**Col<sup>o</sup>. Willoughby Morgan** who is now present before you is your Great Father's commanding officer, who will deliver you his message.

My Children!

Open your ears to the words of your Great Father, the President of the United States, and incline your hearts to follow his advice, and do as he wishes you to do.

After which the commanding officer, **Col<sup>o</sup>. Morgan** rose and delivered the President's message, [*he?*] as follows.

Chiefs and Warriors!

I have a Message to deliver to you from the [page 2] President of the United States. The message is of the utmost importance;- Listen attentively.

In the year 1825, your Great Father the President kindled for you at this place a great council fire;-- you all came and ate around it. Your father from St. Louis and your Father from the Lakes ate with you. You agreed upon your boundaries except as to a line toward the Missouri to which the assent of the Yanctons was necessary. With this exception you settled all of your difficulties. You took each other by the hand; you smoked the great peace pipe. You buried the tomahawk deep in the earth.

The peace, made in the most solemn manner according to your ancient ways you have broken. The earth has drank of the blood of your old men, women, and children, peace is banished from your land; you cannot rest in safety even in your villages.

Your Great Father has heard of this with great sorrow, he has lost all hope of your being able to effect a lasting peace between yourselves in the usual way of the Red Skins or even of his agents being able to do so by all their exertions.

He has therefore decided to bring you together again, and for this purpose has ordered another Council fire to be kindled here. I am glad to see you more around it. – I hope that this Council will be for your good.

Chiefs and Warriors!

I am commanded by your Great Father to say to you that you must make peace with each other, and here in this council bury the tomahawk forever. This being done, and a Treaty to this effect being signed by you, he commands me to cover your dead; they will then rest in peace with their fathers; You will see no more the tears of their relations; You will no longer hear their cries. You Chiefs and Warriors will be free to follow the councils of your Great Father.

Your Great Father the President Commands me to say to you, if you continue your wars, he will march an army into your country and take sides with those who regard his admonitions and chastise those who refuse to regard his [council?], and more especially will he do this, if in your wars your young men should kill any of his white children. Your Great Father warns you be fore hand of your danger.

Your Great Father the President commands me to say further, that he does not wish to spill the blood of his Red Children, but that he cannot sit still and see them warring on each other, and staining the land with each other's blood.

These are the words of your Great Father – Reflect [page 3] upon them. Impress them on the minds of your young men; impress them on the minds of the children growing up around you.

Chiefs and Warriors!

If you should hereafter disregard the counsels of your Great Father the President, and continue, or even attempt to continue your wars, it will be my duty, however I may regret it, to seize upon your Chiefs and Principal Men, and hold them until those who shed blood shall be surrendered to me. All the troops in this country are at my disposal for this purpose; and you know how soon more could be had if more were required.

Reflect Chiefs and Warriors on the Great powers of your Father. Consider how swiftly the steam boat moves through your rivers; and the rapidity with which troops and all sorts of supplies are transported from place to place. A great change has taken place in this respect since the last war between the white people. In that war it required months to do what now can be done in a few days. Your Father has only to speak the word, and his troops are in the very heart of your country amply supplied with arms & provisions. Let your Great Father but stop your traders and you starve; what then would be your situation if he were to join himself to your Enemies? Compel him not to have recourse to [*such measures?*] against you. Look upon your women and children, and have compassion on them.

Chiefs and Warriors!

The White people do not go to war until they have fairly deliberated. When they strike, the strike down whole nations.

Chiefs and Warriors!

I do not wish to revive recollections which we must here bury; But your Great Father will not suffer the paths leading to this Post, or to any Post or Agency to be stained with blood. They must be open and free to the Red skins of every tribe. It is a high insult and indignity to kill your father's friends in the road to see him. It is also a high insult and indignity offered to you Great Father to slaughter his friends near places where they have the right to expect protection.

Chiefs and Warriors!

Take your Great Father by the hand; hold him fast whilst you have him. He will do you every good in his power [*page 4*] if you will listen to his counsels.

Your Great Father the President has sent you a few articles as tokens of his good feelings toward you, a portion of them will be sent to the friends of those who are now no more; and a portion will be distributed among the different Tribes assembled here.

Chiefs and Warriors!

If you have any Evil disposed persons among you who will not listen to the counsels of your Chiefs and reflecting men, chase them from your villages. You must not suffer a few bad men to involve your nations in all the miseries which a war with your Great Father would bring upon you.

I now address myself to the Sacs & Foxes, to the Sioux, to the Winnebagoes & Menominies who have had recent difficulties with each other.

Chiefs and Warriors!

I am directed by the President your Great Father to say to you, that you must hereafter submit all your differences to myself at this place, or your Father at St. Louis. If you do this, your Great Father gives you his word that he will see ample and speedy justice done to you.

Rest upon the word of your Great Father; -- that word is sacred; he will exactly perform all his engagements to you.

I am instructed by your Great Father the President of the United States to say to you, that he will settle and mark your lines as soon as the Great Council supplies the means for this purpose; he has called upon his Great Council for money to be applied to this object and hopes soon to receive it.

I now address myself to the Winnebagoes, to the Omahas, to the Ioways, to the Ottoes.

Chiefs and Warriors!

Your Father will hold you fast by the hand as you have followed his counsels and kept in the good road of peace!

I now address myself particularly to the Winnebagoes:

Your blood has been spilled by your brothers the Sacs and Foxes. You heard the words from your Agents and sat still. You have settled every thing with your brothers who perhaps have spilled your blood through accident. Your conduct will [page 5] merit the high approbation of your father the President of the United States of America.

Chiefs and Warriors!

You have placed yourself by many treaties under the protection of the United States. Your Great Father has therefore has a right to interpose in your affairs, and to adopt any measure he may deem advisable to preserve tranquility between your tribes.

Chiefs and Warriors!

I will not stop to inquire who first broke the peace by spilling blood, the past must be forgiven

Your Great Father the President of the United States has associated your father here by my side, and myself in all the business of the Council.

We will be happy if we shall be able to effect a lasting peace between your tribes.

**Gen<sup>l</sup> William Clark** then rose and directed them to return to their camps to eat and smoke; and to reflect upon what they had heard; that the Commissioners would be ready in the morrow to hear what they might have to say on the subject of their Great Father's talk which they had just heard.

The Council then adjourned; to meet tomorrow morning at the firing of a great gun from Ft. Crawford.

**Thursday, July 8<sup>th</sup> 1830**—Council met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—same as yesterday.

**Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark** for the comm<sup>s</sup>.

My Children!

We are met again in Council and I am glad the Great Spirit has given us a clear day.

My Children!

The message of your Great Father the President which was delivered to you by **Col<sup>o</sup>. Morgan** yesterday could have been delivered as well without my being present.

This officer was authorized to stop the war between you and to perform such other duties as he has stated to you in his talk.

Your Great Father wished me to come to this Treaty if I thought it would be for your good, and he associated with his commanding officer in speaking to his Red Children such as were concerned or interested in the present war among you.

My children!

I felt for your situation as I could plainly see the [page 6] cloud hanging over you and which was darkening every day – As I wished to see that dark cloud, which was threatening destruction to my red Children, dispersed and wished to see you again enjoying peace and tranquility on your own lands, I concluded to come among you once more. By the aid of the G. Spirit, I am here surrounded by my Red Children at this Council fire; and I hope that I may, conjointly with the Commanding Officer here, make between you a firm and lasting peace; and see the day brighten, and know that your women and children can sleep in safety in your lodges.

My Children! I did not come among you to do nothing or merely for my pleasure; I came to aid you in establishing a lasting peace. This peace must be effective to enable you to continue under the protection of your Great Father the President of the U. States, and to receive his counsels.

My Children! Attend to the words of your G. Father. Hold him fast by the hand; he is your friend, protector and greatest support.

You are all losers by a war, and will gain by a firm and settled peace among you, which will enable you to enjoy yourselves in your towns and hunting excursions, and enable you to see your women and children sleep without fear.

My Children! Open your ears and exercise the best feelings and the good sense which the G. Spirit has given you; reflect upon your present situation, the cries of you women and children, and the distresses brought upon your tribes by war among yourselves. The most successful among you are losers by a war among yourselves; you lose your bravest men and neglect the cultivation of the earth, which compels your women to work harder for your support. You cannot pay your debts, and the traders cannot give you sufficient credits to support your families. You are getting poorer every day, and the distresses of your women and children are increasing.

My Children! In your talks at this council fire, you should avoid irritating each other, or of introducing matters that cannot be settled here. I do not wish to make the time long in settling your difficulties. I wish them settled immediately.

My Children! I would advise that some of the principal men of those tribes who have been at war, meet in council [page 7] among yourselves to settle your differences. If you can come to a friendly understanding among yourselves, make it known to the commissioners, and we will have treaties prepared for you to sign. If in your private councils you should need the assistance of your Agents or Interpreters, they can attend you.

My Children! I wish you to say to us as soon as possible that you are willing to take each other by the hand & smoke the pipe of peace; that the war tomahawks shall be buried deep in the earth; and that the peace made at this council fire shall last as long as the grass grows green, or the waters run.

Some discussion took place respecting the order of debate among the deputations present; -- **Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark** for the Comm<sup>s</sup> decided that the Sioux and the Menomenies should speak first. There appearing a disinclination of the part of the deputies to commence, when **Keocuck** arose and addressed the commissioners as follows:

My fathers! I have heard your words, when you said those from above should speak first; -- and my heart is glad.

Those men – the Sioux have been killed by my young men; but their bodies have been paid for and all arranged – Since that time they have continued Killing my people.

Last winter one of my tribe killed a Winnebago by mistake; we paid for and arranged it. They also killed a Sioux in the same manner, and while we were endeavoring to settle the matter, they came and killed several more of my people. You have heard me; you know the price I set on my chiefs and braves.

My Fathers! I wish that **Rolette** and the man below, warriors who got my Chiefs killed, would together with the Sioux arrange it. – They know what I value my chiefs and Braves at.

**Wapashaw** (a Sioux Chief) My fathers! Since I have been living on these lands I have always kept clean [*ways?*]. I have always had a bright sky; we have now a bright sky over us. We had a treaty here before; you had assembled us all here; but some of our young men are foolish since.

My friends! (addressing the Sacs & Foxes) You have come up here with our fathers from below, we were all invited here by our fathers to settle our differences and we expect you to speak first.

My friends! We listen to our Fathers, we have but him to listen to, and we came here to know why you struck us [*so often?*] [*page 8*]

My friends! I came to meet you; You were the first some years ago to kill us. You have a man among you, a half breed, who was the first to spill our blood; But we wish before these white people to make peace with you and forget it all.

My Friends! For all the faults committed among the Redskins, we have ourselves to blame and the foolishness of some of our young men – tis not the fault of our traders, or of the whites who are among us.

My Fathers! (addressing the comm<sup>s</sup>) You came here for the purpose of making peace once more and we are willing to follow your advice. I have but a few words to say to the Sacs & Foxes.

My Friends! Her is our father, our agent (**Maj Taliafero**) he gives us good advise and we listen to him; and that is the reason we have suffered so long and so ften by you.

**Bear's grease**, -- (Menominie) – My Father! All the counsel you have given my people has entered into their ears; as well as that of our agent here (**Mr. Kinzie**)

My Fathers! I always stand with my relative that are here. I heard of something bad going on here and I came here to learn all about it.

My Fathers! I had always kept my hands clean, -- this time I was living with the Sacs & Foxes below this, & while I was there was told of what my People had done. I immediately came up here. this is the only time my people have spilt blood.

Fathers! When my nephew had his throat cut, below here, I would have arranged this business without shedding any blood if I could have done as I wished.

Fathers! I am very well pleased with your speech, also with the President's speech delivered by his officer here. – We understand it all well.

Fathers! I arrived here because I heard you would be here, what delayed me was on hearing of something bad my people had done at Green Bay (referring to a recent murder in the village of Green Bay) but we arranged that business with [*the wholes?*].

[page 9]

Fathers! I hope that all your children will listen to your words, as I and my people will listen.

Fathers! These friends of mine have killed my nephew, If I had been among those who done it, it would have been prevented, but I will now listen to what they have to say.

**Wapalow**, the prince (Fox Chief) My Fathers! I only want to say a few words. My friend the Menominie says he has forgot what we killed his nephew for.

A parcel of my young men killed his nephew by accident—and thought after they had killed him they might as well take his scalp. We had got wampum to settle it, and our deputies were prepared to stand with and deliver it; but the strings are not long enough to reach them.

**Keocuck**—My Father! We said we thought that man (pointing to **Gen. Street**) was an accomplice in the killing of our men; because the Indians who done it had been here & had been supplied by **Rolette** with powder, lead & flints, this the Sioux themselves told us yesterday.

**Little Crow** (Sioux) My Father! Since yesterday you have been counseling with your Red Children here and we have had a clear sky. I have but a few words to say as my Chief has spoken.

Fathers! I know a good many of the principal men of that nation (Sacs) and have traveled to W. City & heard the words of my G. Father. I have a great deal of intercourse with all these people.

Father! This is the second time we have met at this council fire. I remember your words well since I heard them I buried the tomahawk. I have not yet taken it up, but these people talk of nothing but war – they don't talk of peace.

My Fathers! I hear your talk yesterday; I listened to your counsel – I have not been at war, and when I go home I wish to go out to the plains and see my friends. What you do in the business of our lands will be right.

**Carramanie** (Winnebago) My Father! I gave you my hand and I gave it to the ten fires around you. I wish you to let my G. Father the President know that I give my hand to all their nations around us. [*page 10*]

My fathers! The words I shall say to-day, will be as if they were intended for the G. Spirit – there shall be no deceit in them.

My Relations! The Mahas, Ottoes and Ioways – you and we are all as one nation.

Fathers! The Sacs & Foxes; the Sioux and all these nations around us were formerly as one. They ate out of one dish, and with the same spoon – they sat around the same fire. But things are since greatly altered. Five times have the Sacs & Foxes hurt us; and each time I turned my head aside and would not see out. I wish you my fathers, to let our G. Father know this.

Fathers! I tell you the truth, I wish to let you know how I am related. With the Sioux and Menominies we are as one; our hands have never been stained in each other's blood. The Sacs & Foxes have hurt us. I do not say this to hurt their feelings, but I wish to tell them a little of the truth.

Listen my relations the Sioux & Ioways and all you present – I am afraid of my father, I dare not shut my ears to his words. He has sent his commissioners here, and I wish you all to have ears as I have.

My Relations! Let us try to make some arrangements and to do good, and no longer have the tomahawk brandished over our head. I have seen my G. Father in W. City and have heard his words often; -- they have included peace always as suitable for us. I speak not this, so much for myself, as for those who have been at war.

My Friends—since you are here, you had best make peace and let your fathers know it immediately, that they may send it on immediately to our G. Father the President.

I beg of you my friends – You the Sioux, as well as the Sacs, to listen to the good advise you have heard – I don't believe they are idle menaces that have been made to you yesterday. I speak as well for you as for the Winnebagoes.



My Friends! – You the Sacs & Foxes, Sioux & Menominies, I beg you to finish all this business whilst the day is clear, that you may all return with each a piece of the clear day with you. [*page 11*]

The Council then adjourned to meet at the usual hour to-morrow morning.

**Friday, July 9<sup>th</sup> 1830**—Council met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—same as yesterday.

**Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark** for the comm<sup>s</sup>. My Children! The Great Spirit has given us another clear day to council; may we be guided by wisdom.

The General then informed the deputies that a letter had been received by **Col<sup>o</sup>. Morgan**, one of the Commissioners, from **Mr. Rolette**, proposing certain questions to **Gen<sup>l</sup> Street**, which he wished should be put to him in Council – they are as follows –

1. Did not **Joseph Rolette** tell you last spring after you rec<sup>d</sup> the letter from **Mr. Warner**, Sub Agent, that he believed it would be better that the Foxes should not come to the Prairie this spring in answer to your having asked his advise on the subject?
2. Did **Joseph Rolette** last fall at (to your knowledge) go himself to the Foxes, & send for the Sioux to make a peace?

To which **Gen<sup>l</sup> Street** responded as follows;--

**Mr Warner**, Sub Agent of Ind. Affairs at Galena, wrote me the 10<sup>th</sup> April last, that he would bring up the Foxes of Dubuque mines to meet the Winnebagoes at P. du Chien the 28<sup>th</sup> April. I read that part of the letter to **Mr. Rolette**, and asked him if he did not think it would be improper to bring those Ind<sup>s</sup> up. Mr. Rolette replied it would be very imprudent. The Winnebagoes would not meddle with them, but if there should be any Sioux here, there would be mischief done. Those letters I took to St. Louis and gave them to **Gen<sup>l</sup>. Clark**.

**Mr. Rolette** informed me he went for the Foxes & sent for the Sioux to meet in Council here [*with?*] all the Chiefs of the Sioux met here in council all that time I was present and invited Col [?] and **Mr. Laughlain** to attend. **Mr. Rolette** showed great anxiety for those Ind<sup>s</sup> to make peace. They passed a belt of wampum and having been addressed by me [?] a peace, they agreed to be at peace until the hunting season was over. Then they engaged **Mr. Laughlain** to say to the Sioux of St. Peters and gave him a belt of wampum.

A report was presented by Major [?] & **Major Bean & Gen<sup>l</sup> Hughes** stating that the Sacs & Foxes were pre [*page 12*] pared to make a full and final settlement of this difference with the Sioux.

Also joint reports were presented by **Major Kinzie & Gen<sup>l</sup> Hughes** relating to the settlement of the difficulties between the tribes under their respective charge, viz. – on the part of **Mr. Kinzie** for the Menominies of Green Bay (temporarily placed under him) and by **Gen<sup>l</sup> Hughes** for the Sacs & Foxes – which report was afterwards signed by **Gen<sup>l</sup> Street**, on the part of the Winnebagoes.

**Wapalaw** (Fox Chief) Fathers! We and the Menomnies have met as you advised us, and we have come to tell you the result of our conference. We have taken our old treaty and agreed upon it. We have started from the mouth of the Upper Iowa River to the head of the left fork of the same river, and from that to the second fork of the Desmoines river; and I hope you the white people will not meddle in our peace. You have said “make the peace among yourselves, and it will save us the trouble of making it.”

**Keocuck** – You the Sioux, and my brothers the Winnebagoes, Menomnies, &c, &c. – Our fathers have listened to what we have done here to-day. We have a clear sky over us, you will recollect where the sun is when we have made the peace to-day.

Father! We wish you to make a paper and put all this down on it – We will observe it, and hope you will see that your Agents and Sub Agents observe it likewise, and not make themselves too busy (*[added later]* referring to the disaster occasioned by the [?] conduct of **Capt. Warner**, causing the death of 10 Foxes).

**Wabashaw** (Sioux Chief) My Fathers! There was something good done here some years ago since, but thru the fault of your white children much mischief has been done. Yesterday we heard what you told us, and we met in the evening and deliberated upon it, and now we have a few words to say.

My Friends the Sacs and Foxes! You are speaking about what passed here last fall, you blame the whites for giving arms & ammunition but I do not agree with you. You mentioned about the lines from the Ioway river, it goes and strikes the fork of the Red Cedar. I claim some of this country and the whites must know it.

Some discussion then took place between **Keocuck** on the part of the Sacs & Foxes and **Wabashaw** for the Sioux, about boundary lines which they appeared to understand from the Treaty of 1825.

*[written along the Left margin of the page]* \*The Yancton Sioux were not present at the council and as the Sacs & Foxes insisted on seeing them, a meeting at St. Louis was agreed upon.

**Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark** (for the Comm<sup>s</sup>) My Children! It is proposed that ten of the Yancton Sioux\* shall accompany their agent to St. Louis, and be met there by a deputation of Sacs & Foxes, between whom, on the part of their respective nations there shall be made a lasting peace, and it is our intention to make them interested in preserving it.

**Keocuck** – My Fathers! This is the second time you brought us together to arrange our affairs, and we done the business well, but every time, that man sitting there (pointing to **Major Taliaferro**) breaks it, and undoes the whole. (Here **Major Taliaferro** rose, & after permission being asked & obtained, the Comm<sup>r</sup> stated briefly to **Keocuck** the steps he had pursued in relation to the matters in discussion. He expressed much indignant feeling at what he termed the willful misrepresentation of **Keocuck**, and made such an expression of facts as appeared to produce a conviction on the mind of the later that “he had perhaps done him wrong.”

**Keocuck** – My Father! You told me when we met at this place before that you would bring the Yancton Sioux down here. I have never seen them yet. You told me when I was down to see you; you had sent your son for them. Why did you tell me so if you did not expect them to come? You got very angry with me at St. Louis, and was on the point of telling me what you would do with me if I did not attend the Treaty at P. du Chien, when I wished it at Rock Island.

**Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark** (for the Comm<sup>s</sup>) My Friend! You speak a little too fast. **You say I had promised to have the Yanctons here. I said I would do all in my power to do so; and if it had not been for fear of meeting some of the bad men of your tribe**, they would perhaps have been here. It was reported among them that parties of your people were looking out for them, but the principal reason why the Yanctons are not here, is because they could not be found.

My Friend! My sending my son for these people was an evidence to you that I wished for peace, if I sent my own flesh & blood my motives must have been good. – He has been for more than two months starving on those plains, where food could not be found on them. [page 14]

My Friend! I am under no apprehensions of the Yancton refusing to do as I tell them. I told you when I was here last that I would try to have a meeting of them and the other parties to the Treaty of 1825, to settle their boundaries as soon as the means to do so were afforded me by the Great council of the Nations.

The cause of that meeting not taking place, was stated to you two days since by the Comm<sup>dg</sup> Officer in his speech to you, and that a matter of such importance requires means to effect it. I tell you I will invite those Yancton down to St. Louis to meet you; it does not require the instructions specially of your Great Father to do this – the expenses will not be so great.

My Children! when I speak to you, I do not suffer myself in a passion; I always speak in moderation & mildness. If you open your ears to my advise, you will be benefited; if you do not, you must abide by the consequence.

My Children! I foresaw the difficulties which you now experience, and the cause of my coming was to enable you to get over them.

Your G. Father says there shall be peace; and I say there must be peace. To prevent as far as possible any bad feeling, and to aid you, have I come. If my assistance is not necessary, you can leave it as your G. Father has directed. My object and views in trying to make this peace have been made known to several of you; it was to cause those who are now at war to be at Peace, and to make them interested in preserving a peace. My wish was that you should make peace among yourselves; -- It appears you have, as far as the representation among you has enabled you to do so. You have broken the treaty which you entered into last at this place, and it is necessary you should make a new one.

My children! After a treaty of peace is made and signed here, I shall then propose to you another, [*as a means?*] of keeping the first. If you agree to the plan which will be proposed by the commissioners, there will be no difficulty about boundaries.

**Mau-koo-nee-hay** (Bear's grease) My Fathers! All of us heard you. We have heard every word you spoke, and we are all of your mind. I do not differ from your other Red Children here in my statements. You have laboured for our women and children. [*page 15*] Your red Children around you here are all my relations – we are all of the same color; I am glad they have listened to your words

**Col<sup>o</sup>. Morgan** (for the Comm<sup>rs</sup>) My Friends! We propose to you now to draw up a treaty with the same provisions as that of 1825. — the remarks made respecting the Yanctons you have all heard; -- Also the means proposed of bringing a delegation of them to St. Louis to meet the Sacs & Foxes for the purpose of executing their part of the treaty. It is a very reasonable proposition, and one to which they should immediately assent. Your father and myself advise that course. We are labouring for your good, and not for our own.

My Friends! You have known us both for a long time & ought to have some confidence in us. We propose to include all Yanctons in the Treaty & then sent it them for signature, and let some of the Sacs & Foxes meet them at St. Louis – When the treaty is signed here, we will charge the Sioux; and this Agent here, to keep the Yanctons quiet. We shall propose the treaty by to-morrow, after which your father here has something more to propose to strengthen your peace.

**Pai-tau-sa** (the Crane) Ioway. My Fathers! My Eldest brother yesterday spoke to you; we are as one. We once [?] round this fire and eat out of the same kettle, and since that time where have I ever stained my hand.

My Father! What could I say about peace with all my neighbors around? I can only say as you do – that I want peace with every body – I listen to what my Agent says to me.

**O-pau-tanga** (The Big Elk) Maha – You my brothers look at me; I am tired sitting; my back and my legs ache. If I could divide my body between you, I would give half to one and half to the other. You have been at war; I wish you would do like me and be at peace and in quiet. I do not speak of the Menominies or the Winnebagoes, but of the Sioux & Sacs & Foxes, and wish they would have pity on me, and keep quiet.

My Father! The first words you spoke are [*yet?*] in my head. If I had eaten them, they would have went out again, but they entered in my head, and there they [*remain?*]

Why, my father, do your Children not listen to you? Why is it that they have no ears? You must have spoken [*falsehoods?*] to them. You never have yet to me. I wish they would do as I do

[page 16] This is my Agent (**Mr. Dougherty**) If I ever take a drink of strong water, and he tells me not to do so, I listen to him and refrain.

**Waw-ron-esaw** (The Encircler) Ottoe – Fathers! You have writings and books before you to tell the truth by. We have nothing of that kind from our ancestors.

My Fathers! When I want to speak the truth, I always look up first to the heavens, next to the earth, and then to you as the third, which enables me to do so.

Fathers! You once kindled a fire here and had my relations around it, they have broke the peace that was then made. I was not here at that time, but I heard all about it. I am here now.

Fathers! Our ancestors had nothing as a token of peace but their pipe, which they always took with them and it was held sacred. Now that I have smoked your pipe here, can I do wrong?

I have several times heard my G. Father's words. I have heard yours; I now hear them to-day and I hear my Agent's words often; He is a good father to me.

My elder brother here has spoken the truth when he said we were once as one nation, and I hope hereafter I, his younger brother, will speak the truth.

Fathers! I think I follow your advice as well as I can when any of my young men go and do any one wrong. I take my pipe and I go and settle it, but you do better than even my father here (my Agent) you come yourself and help us settle our difficulties. I have smoked out of your pipe my father – this is my medicine pipe, and I give it to you to smoke.

**Amoway** (Sac brave) My fathers! You have assembled all you Red Children around you. There are my Chiefs, but I thought I would come myself and take your words to my people on the Missouri.

All the old Chiefs are dead who used to listen to you, the young ones who are now here are just coming in the world, and will also listen to you. I am glad at what you have told all the people. To myself it does not apply because I have always kept your words.

My Fathers! I have helped the Ottoes, Mahas, and [page 17] and my own people here to make a strong peace this time, but I fear they do not listen very attentively. Although they are my own people, I am afraid of them; -- I feel like a wolf on the prairies.

**“Man-hoo-skaw (White Cloud), Ioway** – My father! My heart is glad, and I must shake hands with you.

Sioux, Sacs & Foxes, that are here! Look upon me and you look upon almost a white man.

Fathers! When I was at Washington, it was said we had no chief, by their sending such a fellow as I but it appears that we have done pretty well since.

Fathers! When you kindled the fire here once before, I was present, but they broke the peace then made – I kept it. Perhaps they may do better this time, but I think they will not. All there people you see here, who wear one of these things (pointing to his war club) think themselves very great.

My Father! When I was at Washington, I heard my G. Father's words and yours. I have succeeded pretty well in following your advice. You have built me a house – but I am the only one.

I also follow your advice in trying to plough. You said I was strong. I have learned to plough and now I eat my own bread, and it makes me large & strong. These people eat everything, and yet are lean. They can't get fat Even by eating their own words.

I follow your advise in everything, as well as that of my Sub Agent (**Gen<sup>l</sup> Hughes**) now here. Even my children are at work making cloth. This, father, is what I have to say. When I was young, I used to pride myself in one of these things (war club) but now I mean to throw it aside. I know of other things.”

**Mihaw-hunga** (or the [?] daughter) Ottoe. Fathers! I have listened to your words. I don't think I ever injured any one of your people. I came also with my uncle, but he died on the way – and I know it cannot be helped.

My father! My brother **Wauw-ron-esaw** said something to you about the G. Spirit, the earth, and yourself as the three great causes by which we are governed. It appears it was the will of the first (G. Spirit) that my uncle should die on the way. I wish the pipe on your table, and which belonged to him, to be sent to my G. Father, the President.  
[page 18]

**Carramanie** (How-ka) Winnebago. My Fathers! I am glad the Sac, Foxes and Sioux have this day agreed to make peace, for they can now work for their families and live in peace and comfort.

I think our G. Father will be satisfied that we have met here and made peace, as he will now have nothing more to trouble his mind.

My fathers!—Since you have made us promises to cover the dead, and to relieve those who are mourning, I hope you will assist this man who has lost his sister (killed by a war party).

The council was then adjourned to the usual hour to-morrow morning.

**Saturday, July 10<sup>th</sup> 1830** – Council met pursuant to adjournment – Present – same as yesterday

**Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark** (for comm<sup>s</sup>) My Children! We have again met together in Council and again we are favored with a clear sky.

My Children! You have agreed to make peace, and sign a treaty to that effect. This treaty is now prepared, it will be read to you and you can then sign it.

**Col<sup>o</sup>. Morgan** then rose and read the Treaty to them which was fully explained, after which it was signed by all present with the usual formalities.

The Council was then adjourned to Monday next at 10 o'clock.

*[indecipherable note added later]*

**Monday, July 12<sup>th</sup> 1830** – Council met pursuant to adjournment – Present – same as on the 10<sup>th</sup> inst.

Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark (for comm<sup>s</sup>) My Children! The Great Spirit has again permitted us to meet in council, and again has favored us with a clear day.

My Children! I will now speak to you about lands and boundaries; and will state to you my plan of interesting you all in preserving the peace you have signed with each other, and of holding your G. Father more firmly by the hand.

My Children! It is our desire to settle all disputes about lines between you – that you may enjoy your hunting grounds in peace & friendship – We wish also for each tribe to *[page 19]* participate in the enjoyment of your Great Father's liberality towards you.

My Children! Your lines between the upper Ioway and the Desmoines river were not fully understood, and was a cause of difficulties which have been happily settled at the Council fire.

My Children! The line between the Desmoines & Missouri rivers as high as Calumet river and down that river as low as the Ioways, has not been settled; the Sacs & Foxes having put in a claim to hunt on lands which the Yanctons and Santee Sioux, and the Mahas, Ottoes and Ioways assent a right to part of.

My Children! I therefore propose, as a means of obviating further difficulties between yourselves, that you all relinquish to the U. States that portion of the country between the Desmoines and Missouri; which you all assent a right to hunt upon; to be allotted as a common hunting ground to the Sacs, Foxes, and others who may be designated, or located upon it by the President of the U. States.

My Children! If all parties concerned agree to this arrangement the line will be from the second or upper fork of the Desmoines river to the fork of the first creek falling into the Calumet River, passing the head of the Little Sioux and Floyd's rivers, and thence down said creek to the Calumet River, and down the Missouri river to the State line; and from the northwest corner of the State line, passing on the dividing ridge which separates the waters which fall into the River des Moines, from the waters which fall into the Missouri, to the head of \_\_\_\_\_ or Bowyer's River; from thence a strait line to the second or upper fork of the Desmoines river the place of the beginning; including that

portion of the claims of the Sacs, Foxes, Yanctons and Santee Sioux, Omahas, Ottoes, Missouriias & Ioways within those limits.

My Children! I further propose that the line shall be run from Upper Ioway River to the Second or Upper fork of the Desmoines which divides the Sacs & Foxes and the Sioux of the Mississippi, and that each party, viz. the Sacs & Foxes, and the Sioux cede to the U. States a strip of 20 miles in width on each side of that line from the Mississippi to the Desmoines.

My Children! This strip of forty miles in width, is to be considered by the Sacs, Foxes, & Sioux, as a neutral ground, on [page 20] which the white people will not be permitted to hunt, and no trader will be authorized to establish a trading post for either party on it.

My Children! For and in consideration of the cession to the U. States within the boundary which I have stated, we propose, on behalf of the U. States to give each of the said tribes the following annuities & allowances; subject however, to the appropriation of the U. S. Senate, and an appropriation of Congress, viz.

(Here follow the annuities &c promised for by treaty of  
P. du Chien 18<sup>th</sup> July 1830)

My Children! Having stated to you the propositions which we had to make, you can consider upon them, and give us an answer as soon as you have made up your mind.

The council then adjourned to the usual hour on tomorrow.

**Tuesday, July 13<sup>th</sup> 1830** – Council met pursuant to adjournment – Present – same as on the 10<sup>th</sup> inst.

**Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark** (for Comm<sup>s</sup>) My Children! It appears the G. Spirit approves what we are doing, for he has again favored us with a clear day.

My Children! We are now ready to hear your answer to the proposition made to you yesterday. If you have made up your minds, we wish you to speak.

**Waupalaw** – My Fathers! Our Chiefs and Warriors have heard your propositions, and have accepted them.

Fathers! You told all my brothers around us, to live peaceably together, and we are agreed to do so, -- and as to the proposition about the piece of land, we wish it in money – we will then know what we get.

**Keokuck** – Fathers! I have only a few words to say. As respects the land you spoke of between the forks, I say, that as it is only for those other tribes to hunt on, in common with ourselves, we agree to it.



Fathers! At our other treaty, we named Rock Island as the place to receive our annuity, and we wish to receive this also at the same place in money.

[page 21]

Fathers! We understand that you have bought a small strip of land from the Sioux, as a common hunting ground. We hope therefore that as this piece of land is common to the tribes considered as neutral ground to all, that they will restrict themselves to it, and not go beyond its boundaries.

Fathers! If a Sioux comes out of the neutral ground on my land, I shall think he comes there to kill me, and if he sees my tracks on his land, he may know that such is my purpose with regard to him also.

**Wabashaw** (Sioux Chief) My Fathers! We have now made a peace; and the Great Spirit has given us a clear sky. I hope all things are well understood. I wish now to say a few words.

Fathers! I have understood yesterday that you wished us to sell you a strip of our land. Before we do this, I wish to say, it is our wish to give a small piece to our friends the half breeds. If this meets your approbation we will then speak of the other.

Fathers! We have agreed to give our half breeds a piece from the Red Wing village to the River au [*Beuf?*] (about    miles)

Now my father, we agree to let you have the strip of land you ask for, with the privilege to us of hunting on it, for we depend on our traders and must hunt – and also for the purpose of keeping other Indians off our lands. As to the land, we are all agreed, but we must have \$3000 a year for ten years.

Fathers! If you agree to our request, we would wish to have it in money, so that we could divide it and buy what we please.

Fathers! Our people depend altogether on the traders. When we hunt at a distance, we are accompanied by a trader – it saves us a great deal of traveling, and we wish a trader to be located on our own lands.

Fathers! You know we are poor; we cannot clothe ourselves – we have to get credit from the traders, and I must ask you for \$3000 to pay debts due them?

Fathers! You have come here once more to make clean [*page 22*] paths among our people; We have all attested the G. Spirit to our reconciliation and to the peace now made and I hope it will be maintained.

**Pai-tan-saw** (the Crane) Ioway. Fathers! I have nothing more to say than your other children. I hope they have ears and will attend to your words. – When you say any thing 'tis the truth; -- I also have but one tongue.

Fathers! Our G. Father has been speaking to us through you. I don't think 'tis fear of us that induces him to buy our lands; but 'tis for our peace and comfort.

Fathers! I hope all the Red Skins here are as well satisfied as I and my people. We only wish to have an equal portion with the rest. You have given to some of the tribes more than others of us.

Fathers! That part of the country which my tribe now disposes of us, is perhaps the only part where there is now two animals left alive; and that is the reason why I claim more.

Fathers! Here are two of our relations – the Sacs & Foxes. They have hunted their lands till there is nothing left and they have to hunt on the lands of the Ottoes & Mahas.

Fathers! These people (Sacs & Foxes) are related to me and I wish to maintain my relationship with them, yet they sometimes kill me.

Fathers! I don't think these relations of ours can say we went into their lands to hunt; but they come into ours, and for this reason we should have a little more than they.

Fathers! Our G. Father has been trying, and we have been trying for several years to make us like the White People. We wish you to continue it a little longer and you will perhaps see some of our young men profit by it.

Fathers! You know we are not like the white people to lay up money; -- We lay out our annuity for things that are necessary to our existence. [*page 23*]

Fathers! I now feel disposed to remain at one place and be settled. We have started from the Missouri and we are now far back. What we receive hereafter let it be in money, with which we can buy what we please; and we wish whatever it might be, to receive it at our father's place (Cant. Leavenworth).

Fathers! We have never killed any of my relations the Sacs & Foxes, but last summer they killed one of my young men who was out hunting. I wish them to day to throw a few straws over his body.

**Tchaw-taw-que-manie** (Little Crow) Sioux. Fathers! You have assembled us all at the Council fire and have done a good work.

The first time we assembled here every thing went wrong; I hope they will be better this time, for we appear to be doing well.

Fathers! We say nothing about the land you speak of. We leave all that to **Wabashaw**. But we have brought down a few pipes to smoke with those with which we have made peace; -- 'tis the custom of our people.

My fathers! Last evening we got a few things. [*They?*] done us some good; but there were so many of our young men in need, that there was not near enough. Here are some papers from my father to show that when we were in want we should be relieved.

**Penition** – (Sioux) My father & brothers! Some years ago when I went down river to see you, my father **Red Head**, you gave us good counsel. In returning we lost most of our people, and we are almost deprived of our chief.

Father! It is true we have lost our oldest Chiefs, **the Yellow Spider, the Red Thunder, and the Chief of the Plains.**

Our father, the Agent, gives good counsel, but your words which I heard at St. Louis, are still on my ears; I will ever forget them.

Fathers! the first time you assembled your Red Children here, you gave them the same words you now give; but some of them have not listened to you. What you say about our lands is all right, but we wish to give to our friends the strip our Chief spoke of. [*page 24*]

Fathers! We are anxious to get home to our families, and if you have any things to give us to put round our necks; -- any marks of our G. Father's liberality, let us have it, so that we may turn round and return to our home. Those there, will know that we have been to see and hear our G. Father's words, and perhaps it will have a good effect and satisfy them with the business we have transacted.

**Wah-mundee-tunka** (Calumet Eagle) Fathers! I am glad I can take you by the hand, It is now eleven years since my father (**Major Taliaferro**) had been with us, and has already given us good counsel. He has always advised me to listen to the words of the White Chiefs and to hold them fast by the hands.

Fathers! I now present you with this pipe of peace and I wish you to smoke out of it. It belongs to our first Chief.

Fathers! When our Agent first came among us, he gave us medals and flags, so that when we went anywhere we had this ensign with us to let people know that we were chiefs. On account of my wish to quiet a disturbance [*among?*] us, I gave mine away.

**Kaugh-mouhr** (the floating log) Fathers! You have assembled the Chiefs, warriors and principal men among us to make peace; I am well pleased with the means you have taken to effect it. I did not at first think it would be kept, but you have done the thing well. We have nothing more to say, -- 'tis all arranged. I now present you with this pipe which was made by the Chief called **The Six**; he is now dead.

**Mauso-manie** (The [*Lion?*] that walks) Fathers! I see all your Children; they are now grown; they are no longer children – they ought and must listen to your words as we do. We are determined to listen to your words, and we hope those on the other side will do the same. [*page 25*]

Fathers! I was very sick at the first council, but I remember shaking hands with you. I have since visited the Yanctons, Tetons, & Sussitons, and gave your words to them.

Fathers! The G. Sprit is no-doubt pleased at our meeting for we have constantly had a clear sky since we commenced. We have now settled everything here; we will turn our face toward home and wish to take something to our families.

**Opau-tonga** (the Big Elk) Mahas – My fathers! I am sorry I cannot talk loud to-day, nor long, as I am not well.

Fathers! I have brought with me several orphans of our Chiefs, they are poor and I hope you will have pity on them

Fathers! Here are my three brothers the Ioways, the Ottoes, and the Missouriias; why have they not followed your advise as I have? Formerly, I could kill a man as well as they; I could cut his throat and butcher him as neatly as either of them, but since I heard your words, I have quit that business. Why don't they do so also?

Fathers! Since I first heard your words I have laboured to communicate them to all around me; but 'tis not with my arms or my body that I laboured to give effect to your words;-- 'tis with my heart. Since I first started to come to this place; I saw, in passing thro' these people's lands perhaps a dozen of animals and which is perhaps all they have on them.

My fathers! We the Redskins are not able yet to follow in your way; we cannot do as you do – we have not the means.

Fathers! There are some who perhaps do not thank you for interfering in our war, for myself, I feel thankful from the bottom of my heart. Another father would perhaps have said, "Let them cut each others throats," – and what would have been the consequences my fathers? They would have had to eat their own children, such would have been the miserable state to which they would have been reduced. I feel as thankful my fathers as if you had put a piece of fat in my mouth, when very hungry.

My fathers! There are some of my friends here who perhaps do not believe in their hearts, the words you told them about interfering hereafter in their wars. For myself I believe and hope [*page 24*] you will keep your word.

Fathers! I am much pleased at your propositions of yesterday, about my having ploughs, &c.—but you said ten winters. In that time I may be dead, and what am I to leave to my Children? I wish it might be made longer.

My Father! When you first sent for me, there was a report that we could not cross the country — that war parties were out for us. But — I saw you had send your flesh and blood for us, and I thought if I got killed it would be in company with your son, and we would be cried for in the same way. We experienced much suffering my father, and there

is my younger brother (your son) who can tell you that when I had even a piece of wood, I put it in his mouth. he could could [*sic*] not very well eat weeds; with worms in them — but we were used to such food and glad to get it.

Fathers! Now that I have seen you here, and fulfilled your wishes, you will let me follow my father (**Maj. Dougherty**) back to my village.

**Wiarh-ho-ha** (French Crow) Fathers! Now that you have been speaking to all these people, I wish to take you by the hand and say a few words.

Fathers! I speak in behalf of the Wah-pe-cootah, the Sioux of the Plains. You have asked us for a piece of land, but you must give us \$3000 for it, and the privilege of hunting on it, and no white man must come on it.

Fathers! Everything is settled, and our friend **Col. Morgan** is going to remain here for the purpose of knowing how we conduct ourselves on the Plains.

Fathers! Have pity on our young men, and give them something to return home.

**Waronesaw** (The Encircler) Ottoe. Fathers! What you have been saying must be the truth—for we have had a clear sky.

Fathers! I used to listen to the words of my G. Father since a boy, I will still do so with my present G. Father and I hope my Children will also, for I bring them up in that way.

Fathers! All your Red Children here appear to be of [*page 27*] one mind in agreeing to your wishes;-- how can I be otherwise. Our land is becoming scarce of animals, and although we cultivate the ground, we can't raise enough to support us. We wish you to give us an annuity, for a longer period than ten years.

Fathers! We have come here at your request, we have come a long way and we wish now to return home to our women and children, and to take something to them.

Fathers! We have lost one of our best Chiefs on the way; it is a great misfortune for us, and hope you will have some consideration for our Chiefs.

**Ia-tan** (Ottoe) Fathers! They have all spoken their minds, and what I have to say is this — instead of your taking pity on us for ten winters, we wish it to be 20.

Fathers! I have been with my first father (**Maj. O'Fallon**) to see my G. Father. He said he would do good for us; and even in coming to this place I went to see him, and he advised me to speak boldly.

Fathers! You have made us take the Sioux by the hand; as to the Sacs & Foxes, they are already related to us, and when I meet the Sioux I will always take them by the hand.

Fathers! I am one of your children who follow your counsel. There is our agent (**Major Doughty**) he almost makes a slave of me when there is war with our people, or anything to be done or settled, or any mischief to prevent. He is the father you gave us,-- We have known him from his boyhood; Why should we not follow his advise?

Fathers! We hope you will have pity on us; You know our loss. We can't dig him up, but we hope you will compensate us, and make our hearts again glad.

Fathers! On what you have said,-- I will be the first to say "Yes," but we want a Blacksmith at our village and we would like to receive our annuities in money, that we may know what we get and buy what we please.

**Eh-shaw-manie** (Missouria) Fathers! Altho there was a bad report flying about our danger coming across the [page 28] Country, yet I followed my people here, and I am glad of it, for we have had a clear road.

Fathers! The words of our G. Father which you have delivered us, have been heard by everybody here, the very air resounds with them. I think I will be one of those who will follow his counsel. I take all the Sioux by the hand. I will treat them as relations.

Fathers! You have spoken your words to us; also the war Chief here at your side. But you know more of our affairs than he does – for your know our little children in our villages.

Fathers! I hope we have the same feelings as to the G. Pipe which I present you, it is sacred with me. All these around me I now call my relations, and I hope we will hereafter all live happy together. I hope you will give us something to make us glad.

(Pipe presented by **Ohaw-tchaw-saukay**, a Missouria brave)

**Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark** (for Comm<sup>s</sup>) I will speak to you a few words in [answer?] to what you [say?].

All bad feelings which have heretofore existed among you, against each other, are buried forever.

My Children! We are sorry you are not satisfied with what we are willing to do for you. We have offered to do as much for you as we believe the Great Council of the nation will approve. The annuities we have offered you are made payable in cash, merchandise, or cattle, as you may require, except the part we offered in blacksmiths and farming tools, which must remain as it is.

My Children! Your G. Father is anxious to enable you to improve in Agriculture, so that you can depend on your own exertions hereafter; and he has never been known to withdraw a Blacksmith, or any other assistance which appears necessary to you.

I have not given the Sacs, Foxes, or Ioways any Blacksmiths because they have them, the others have none.

My Children! The different sums we offered you for ten years is the extent to which we can go; and we [page 29] considered we had given you a full proportion for the claims we asked you to cede. As we don't purchase those lands with a view of settling the white people on them, we think you are more benefited by it than the government.

My Children the Sioux! You have asked for \$3000;-- We have offered you what will cost the Great Father more than that in money.

You cannot have traders on this neutral land. You can arrange with your agents for traders at any place on your own land.

My Children! We have no authority to pay your debts. When you receive your annuity, you can pay as you please. Your annuity can be paid at any point most convenient that you may fix upon hereafter.

My Children! You spoke of medals and flags.—I have no flags—not one. I have a few small medals which I will give to your Agents to give to you.

My Children! I told you already, that I bring it up \$5000 in goods – 'tis all I have, and will distribute them [*to you as soon?*] as you signed a treaty of cession.

My Children! You now have heard what I had to say and I hope you will not hesitate agreeing to my propositions.

**Col<sup>o</sup> Morgan** (for Comm<sup>s</sup>) My friends! I have I have deliberated on what you have asked, and I will answer you.

My friends! I know that your G. Father when he makes a purchase of his Red Children, allows as much as he can without laying too great a weight upon his White Children.

My friends! The Country we want to purchase is in part an Indian Country, and I cannot go farther than I have offered.

I repeat that I wish to be liberal, as your G. Father wished but can go no further.

My friends! The promises, with regard to Blacksmith, Agriculture, and Education, must stand, as that is your G. Father's order.

[page 30]

If you are now agreed to this proposition, you can say so, and we will go to drawing the treaties.

**Wapaulo** Father! You heard our Chiefs and Braves yesterday, we accepted your propositions such as they were.

**The Crane** (Ioway) Fathers! We also accepted your propositions, but we heard these people (the Sioux) asking for more – and we thought we would also ask for more.

**Col<sup>o</sup> Morgan** (for Comm<sup>s</sup>) We agree to the request of the Sioux as respects their half breeds; provide the quantity be reasonable.

The Ottoes then acceded [*sic*] to the propositions, as stated by their Agent **Major Dougherty**.

**Nochewai-tausay** (Sac) Fathers! When you spoke about the lands I was not present. (Here **Wabashaw** the Sioux chief came up and shook hands; but **Nochewai-tausay** having the floor, he retreated after stating his assent to the propositions of the Comm<sup>s</sup> (Sac in continuation)

[*one line of indecipherable words*]

ridges,-- I and my Chiefs see that no bad tracks are made on it it. I and my friends are as well pleased with your propositions, my fathers, as the rest of the Red children around. The council then adjourned until the Treaty could be prepared.

**Friday, July 16<sup>th</sup> 1830** – Council met pursuant to adjournment – Present – same as on the 13<sup>th</sup> inst.

**Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark** (for Comm<sup>s</sup>) We have again met in Council under favorable auspices, and I hope we will now get through our business to day, as I have no doubt you are all anxious to get home to your families and Children.

My friends! **Col<sup>o</sup>. Morgan** will now read to you the treaty we have prepared for you to sign.

**Col<sup>o</sup>. Morgan** then rose and read the Treaty of cession from the Sacs, Foxes, Sioux of the Mississippi, Omahas, Ioways, Ottoes, and Missouriias, &c. &c. which was fully interpreted and explained, after which it was [*page 31*] signed by [*all?*] present.

**Gen<sup>l</sup> Clark** (for Comm<sup>s</sup>) We have now finished our business, and (as I hope, in a manner satisfactory to all parties) Your G. Father has [*seen?*] at a heavy expense in settling the difficulties which heretofore existed between you, but which are now happily settled; and we hope that you will long remember his words to you, and the motives which prompted them.

My children! Depart now in peace and friendship, and may the G. Spirit constantly keep you under his protection.

Then Council was then adjourned sine die.

The foregoing is a correct transcript from the Journal.

St. Louis

Nov. 19, 1830

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}

Jno. Ruland

Secy to the Comm<sup>s</sup>



