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my heart was glad and quickly scouted deception. \ I am and always have been/fool and a warrior, my people caused me to be so. They have been troubled and confused by the past; they look upon their troubles as coming from the Whites and (become crazy, and) pushed me forward. For the last five years I have led them in bad deeds; the fault is theirs, not mine. I will now say in their presence welcome father - the messenger of peace. I hope quiet will again be restored to our country. (As I am not full of words) I will thank in the hearing of the Chief and braves, as a token of peace, hoping you will always wish us well, I have now told you all. All that can be, has been said. My people will return to meet the Chiefs of our Great Father, who wants to make peace with us. I hope it will be done, and whatever is done by others, I will submit to, and for all time to come be a friend of the Whites." After shaking us by the hand, he took his seat; than turned to his people, and asked if they heard his words. "How, how, " was the response. He soon came forward again and said he had forgotten two things. One was he wished all to know that he did not propose to sell any of his lands to the Whites, nor did he wish them to cut his timber, particularly the Oak. He loved to look upon the groves of Oak and felt a reverence for them. They stand wintry storms and summer heats, and like ourselves seem to flourish by them. Shook hands again, and sat down, amid the cheers of young and old. After a few minutes quiet was restored, and the Two Bears came forward, and said, "Friends, I heard of the coming of this good man months ago and hearing it was at once ready to welcome him to my country on the East side of the Missouri, where I was born and raised. As our country is common to all I have come with him not only to see some of the old comrades I travelled the warpath with, but to hear you talk, and see how you treat this, in my opinion, our best friend. The Whites love and respect him, so do I, and