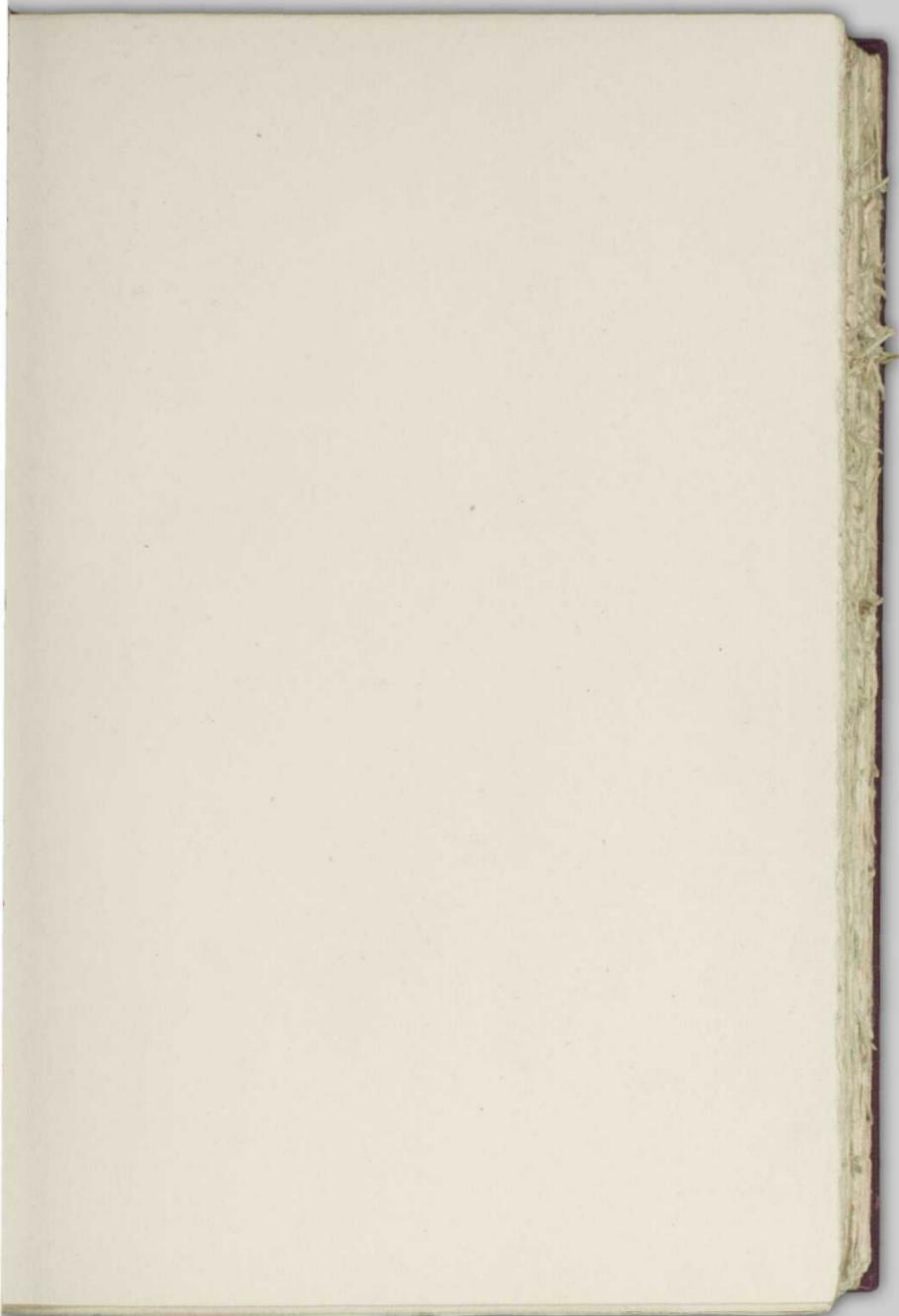


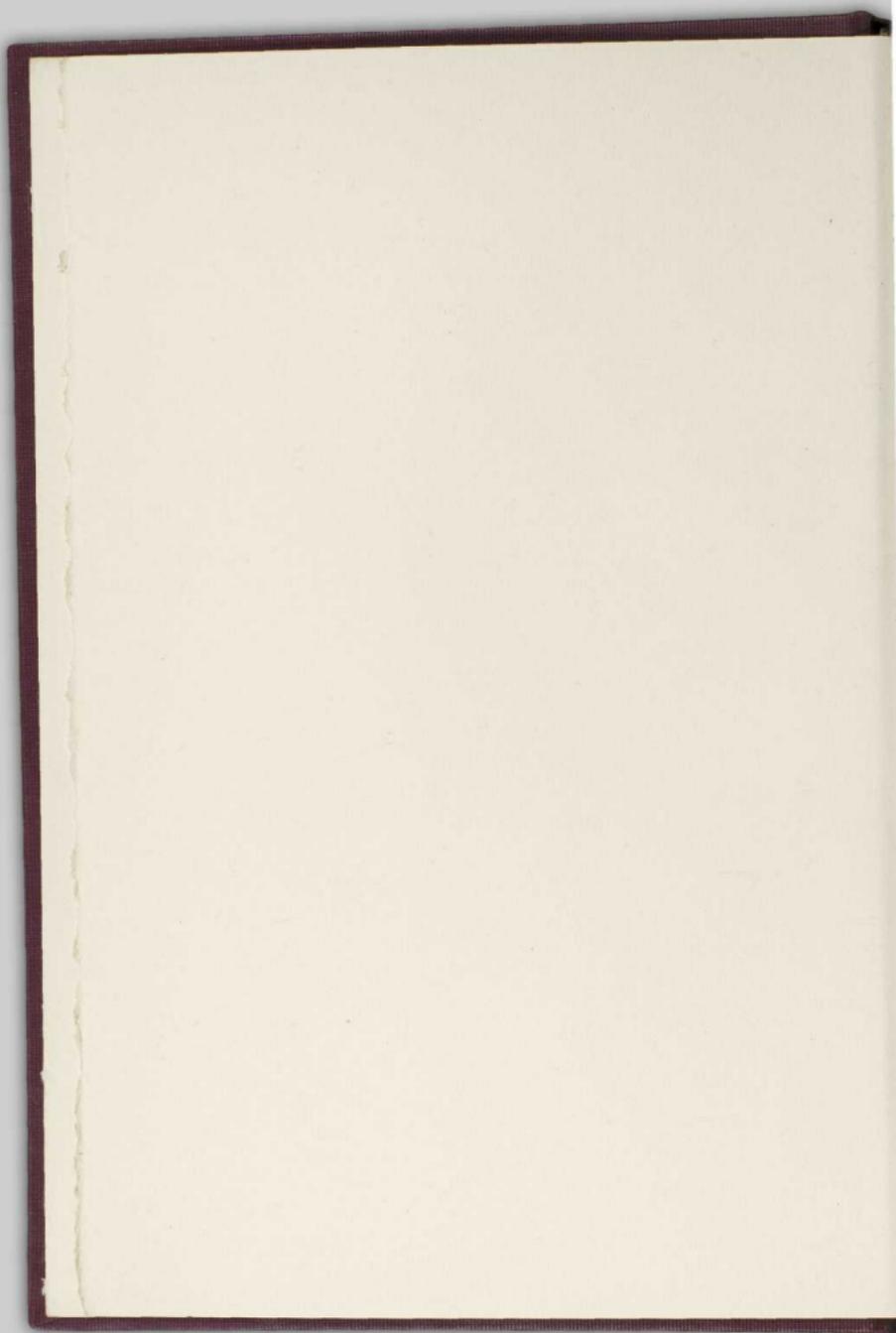


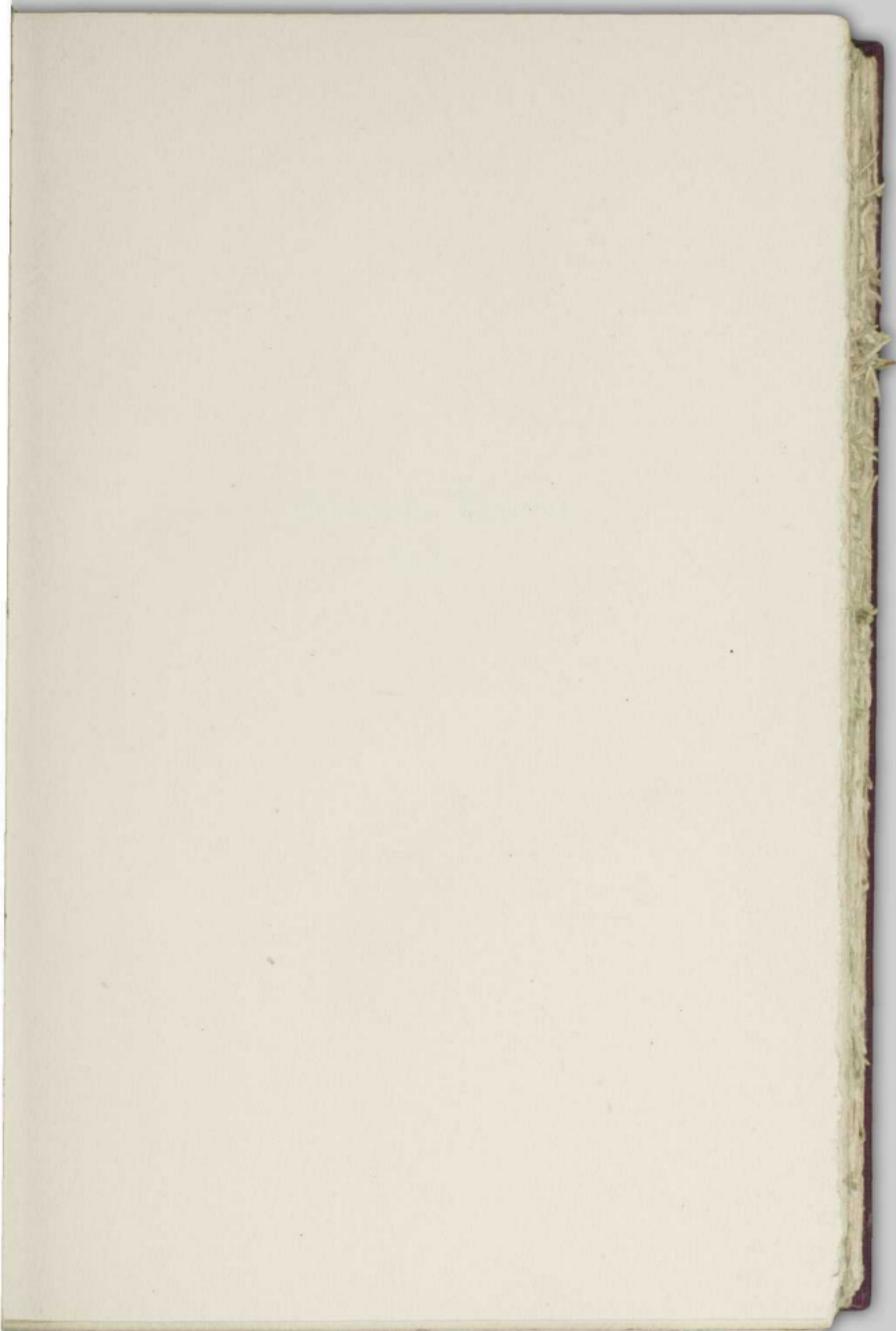
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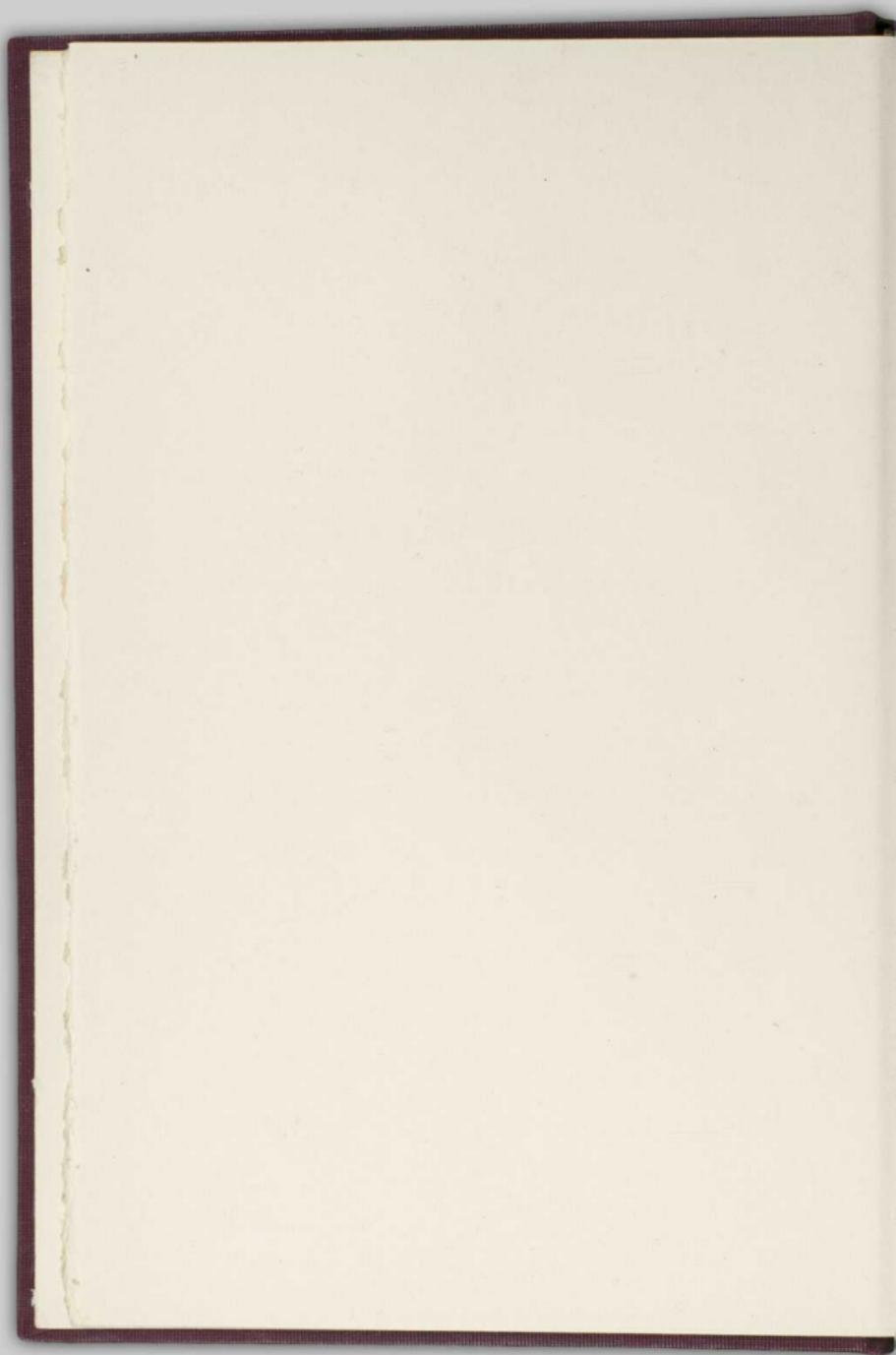
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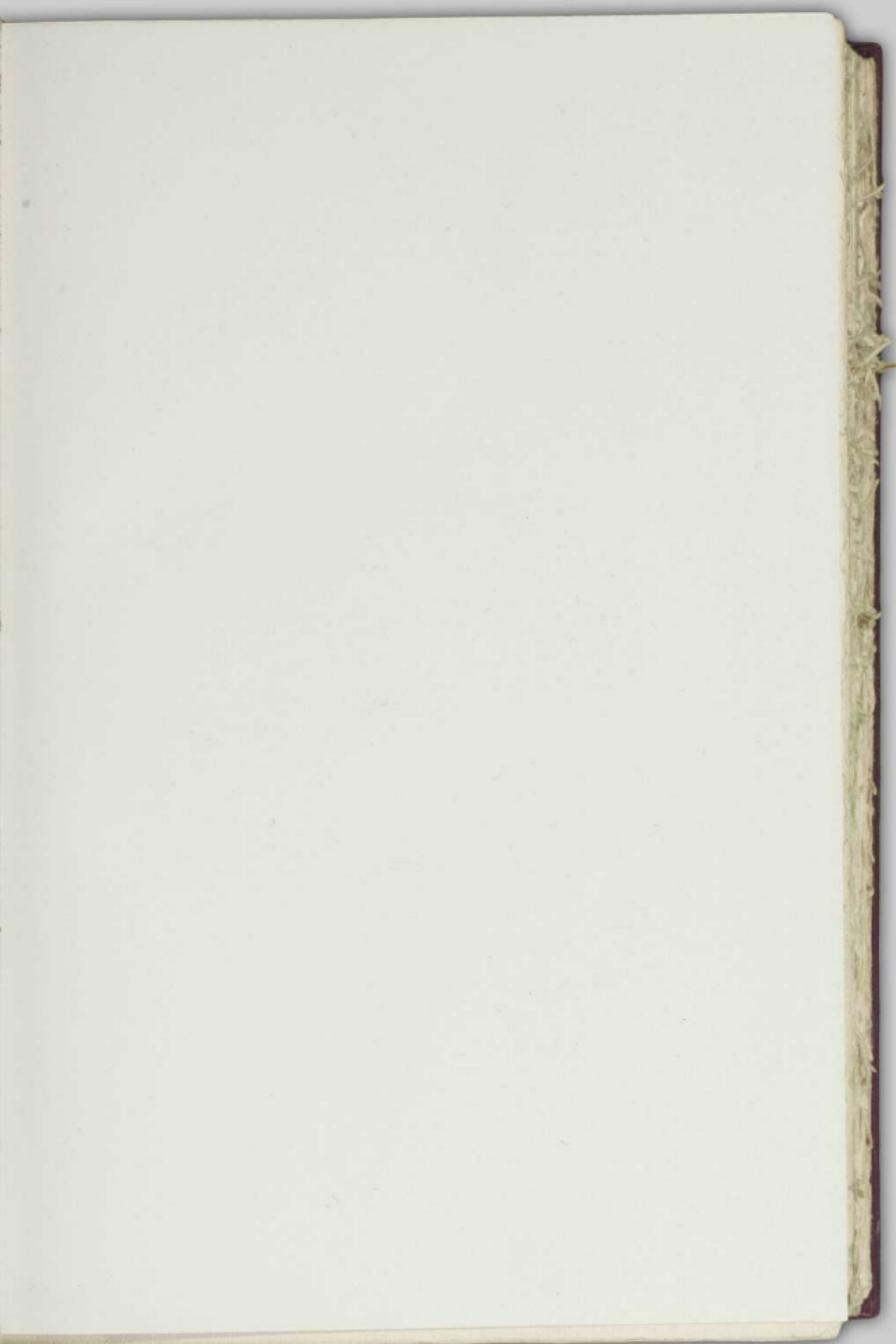
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Volume I

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*Capt. "Tho." Morris.*

# Early Western Travels

1748-1846

A Series of Annotated Reprints of some of the best  
and rarest contemporary volumes of travel, de-  
scriptive of the Aborigines and Social and  
Economic Conditions in the Middle  
and Far West, during the Period  
of Early American Settlement

Edited with Notes, Introductions, Index, etc., by

Reuben Gold Thwaites

Editor of "The Jesuit Relations and Allied Documents," "Wisconsin  
Historical Collections," "Chronicles of Border Warfare,"  
"Hennepin's New Discovery," etc.

Volume I

Journals of

Conrad Weiser (1748), George Croghan (1750-1765)  
Christian Frederick Post (1758), and  
Thomas Morris (1764)



Cleveland, Ohio

The Arthur H. Clark Company

1904

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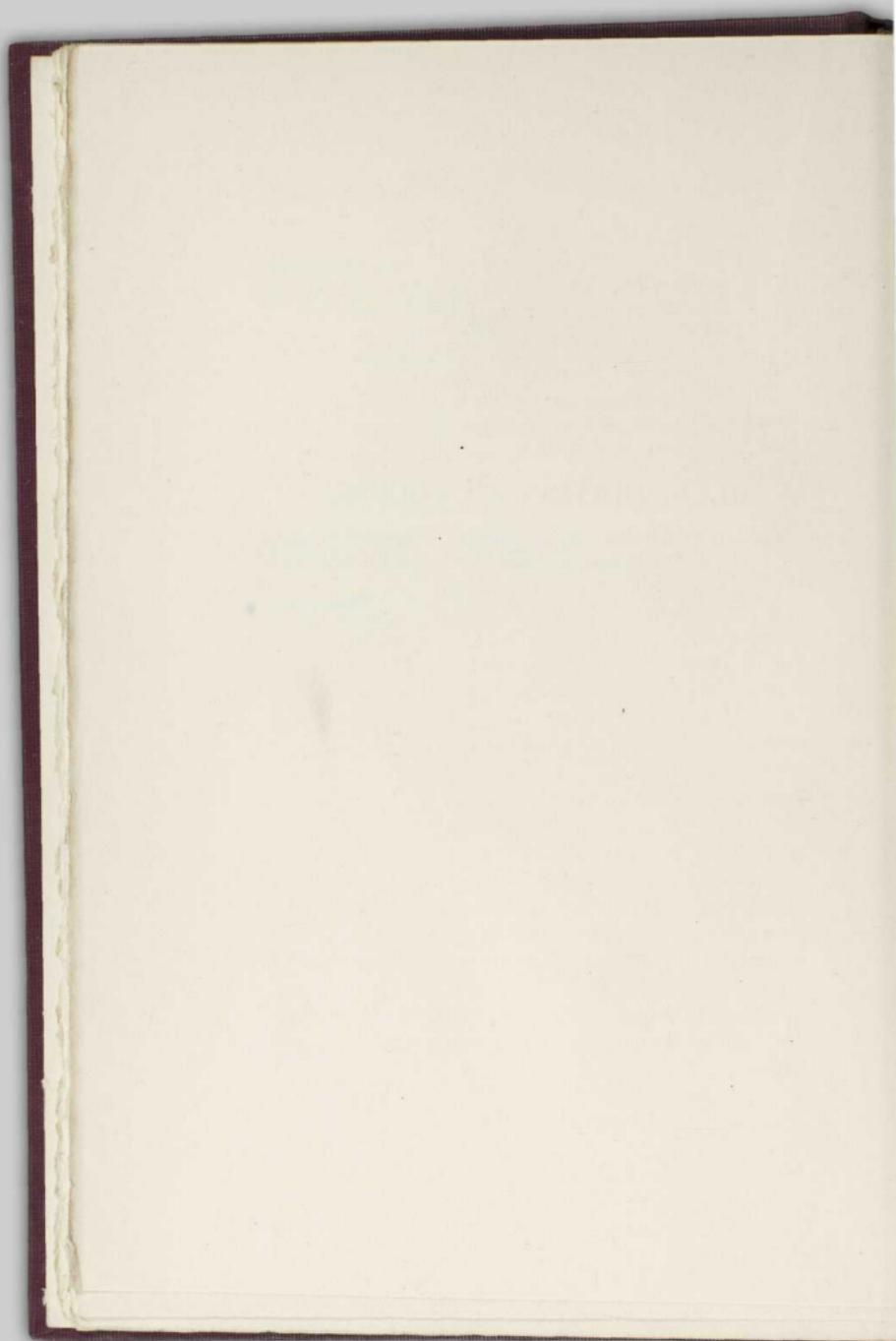
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PORTRAIT OF CAPTAIN THOMAS MORRIS. *Photographic facsimile  
of steel plate in original edition of "Miscellanies in Prose and  
Verse."*

Frontispiece. 5



## PREFACE TO VOLUME I

In planning for this series of reprints of Early Western Travels, we were confronted by an embarrassment of riches. To reissue all of the many excellent works of travel originally published during the formative period of Western settlement, would obviously be impossible. A selection had therefore to be made, both as to period and material. The century commencing with Conrad Weiser's notable journey to the Western Indians in 1748, set convenient limits to the field in the matter of time. The question of material was much more difficult.

It being unlikely that any two editors would choose the same volumes for reprint, criticism of our list will undoubtedly be made. It should, however, candidly be explained that the matter of selection has in each case necessarily been affected by two important considerations — (1) the intrinsic value of the original from the historical side, and (2) its present rarity and market value. The Editor having selected a list of items worthy of a new lease of life, the Publishers, from their intimate knowledge of the commercial aspect of rare Americana, advised which of these in their opinion were sufficiently in demand by libraries and collectors to render the enterprise financially productive. It is believed that this co-operative method has resulted in an interesting collection, and given point to the descriptive sub-title: "Some of the best and rarest contemporary volumes of travel. . . in the Middle and Far West, during the period of early American settlement."

The first volume of our series is necessarily more varied in composition than any of its successors, it having been deemed important to present herein several typical early tours into the Indian country west of the Alleghenies.

That of Conrad Weiser, occurring in August and September of 1748, was the first official journey undertaken at the instance of the English colonies, to the west of the mountain wall. His purpose was, to carry to the tribesmen on the Ohio a present from the Pennsylvania and Virginia authorities. The results were favorable to an English alliance, but they were partially neutralized by the French expedition headed by C eloron the following year.

The journals of George Croghan (1750-65) are an epitome of the Indian history of the time. The first three documents deal with the period of English progress — in 1750, Croghan was on the Ohio en route to the Shawnee towns and Pickawillany; the next season, he outwitted Joncaire on the Allegheny. The four succeeding documents are concerned with the period of hostility to the English — in 1754 he was on the Ohio after Washington had passed (December, 1753); the letter from Aughwick, in 1755, tells of affairs after Braddock's defeat; in 1756, we learn particulars of Indian affairs; and in 1757 is given a r esum e of past events. The last two journals are the longest and most important — that of 1760-61 is concerned, topographically and otherwise, with the trip to Detroit via Lake Erie, in the company of Rogers's Rangers, and the return by land to Pittsburg; that of 1765, with a tour down the Ohio towards the Illinois, where the writer is captured and carried to Ouatanon — in due course making a peace with Pontiac, and returning to Niagara.

The journals of Christian Frederick Post and Thomas

Morris are interludes, as to time, in the Croghan diaries. Post's two journals cover the months of July to September, 1758, and October, 1758 to January, 1759. He was at first sent out, by the northern trail, in midsummer, as an official messenger to the hostiles, among whom he succeeded in securing a kind of neutrality — a venturesome expedition into the neighborhood of Fort Duquesne, whose French commandant offered a price upon his head. The second journey, in the autumn, was undertaken to carry the news of the treaty of Easton (October, 1758), and pave the way for General Forbes's advance. In the course of his journey he proceeded to the Indian towns on the Ohio and its northern tributaries, and returned to the settlements with Forbes's army.

Captain Morris accompanied Bradstreet (1764) on the latter's expedition towards Detroit. Being dispatched from Cedar Point on a mission to the French in the Illinois, Morris was arrested and maltreated at the Ottawa village at Maumee Rapids. He saw Pontiac, went to Fort Miami, narrowly escaped being burned at the stake, and finally made his escape through the woods to Detroit. His journal presents a thrilling episode in Western history.

It is our purpose, in these reprints, accurately to republish the original volumes, with all of their illustrations and other features. While seeking to reproduce the old text as closely as practicable, with its typographic and orthographic peculiarities, it has been found advisable here and there to make a few minor changes; these consist almost wholly of palpable blemishes, the result of negligent proof-reading — such as turned letters, transposed letters, slipped letters, and mis-spacings. Such corrections will be made without specific mention; in some

instances, however, the original error has for a reason been retained, and in juxtaposition the correction given within brackets. We indicate, throughout, the pagination of the old edition which we are reprinting, by inclosing within brackets the number of each page at its beginning, *e. g.* [24]; in the few instances where pages were, as the fruit of carelessness in make-up, misnumbered in the original, we have given the incorrect as well as the correct figure, *e. g.* [25, *i. e.* 125]. In two or three instances, where matter foreign to our purpose was introduced in the volume as originally published — such as the journal of a voyage not within our field, or an appendix of irrelevant or unimportant matter — we have taken the liberty of eliminating this; in such cases, however, especial attention will be called to the omission.

An analytical index to the series will appear in the concluding volume.

In the preparation of notes for the present volume, the Editor has been assisted by Louise Phelps Kellogg, Ph.D., of the Division of Maps and Manuscripts in the Wisconsin State Historical Library. He has also been favored with valuable information on various points, from Colonel Reuben T. Durrett of Louisville, Mr. Frank H. Severance of Buffalo, the Western Reserve Historical Society at Cleveland, and Dr. Ernest C. Richardson and Dr. John Rogers Williams of Princeton University.

R. G. T.

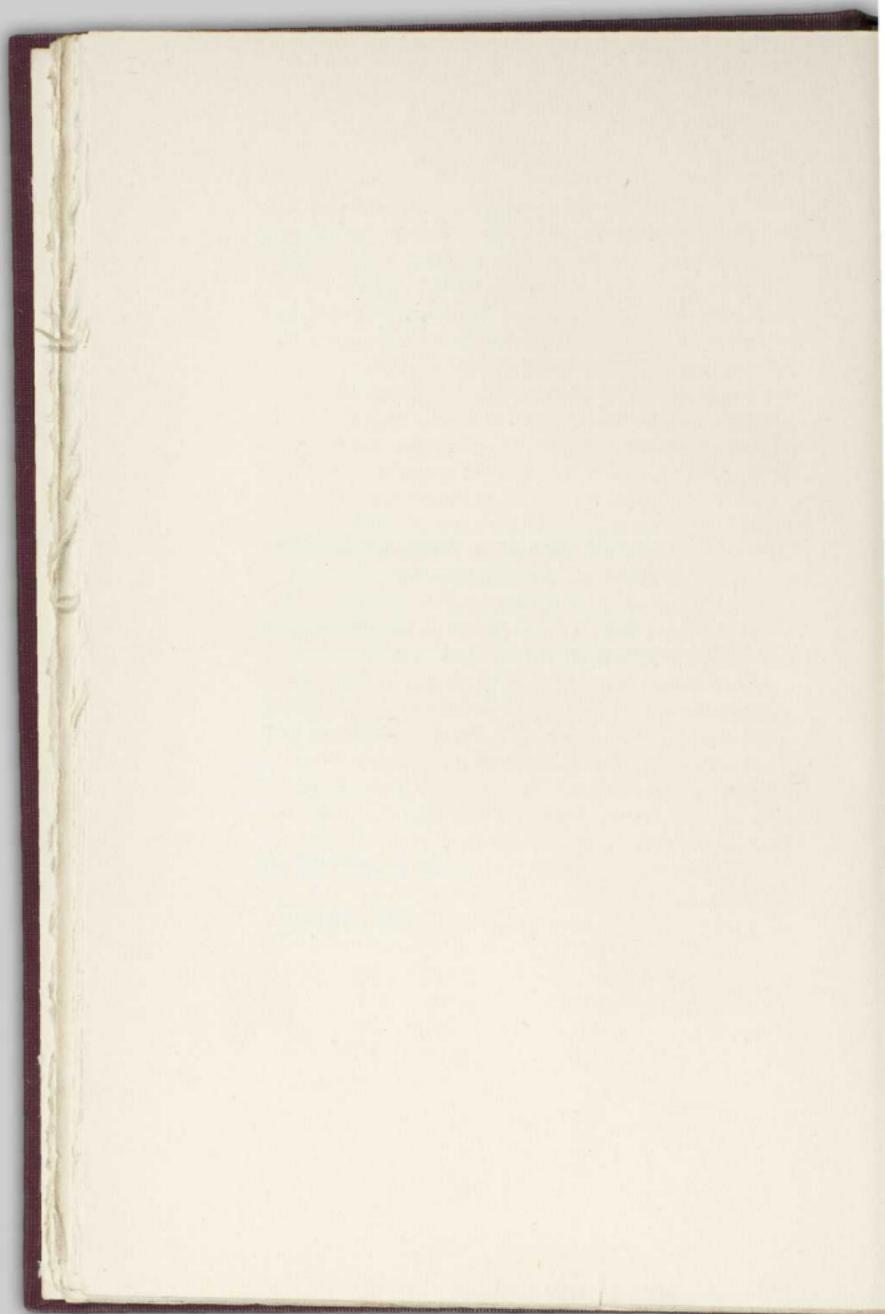
MADISON, WIS., January, 1904.

I

CONRAD WEISER'S JOURNAL OF A TOUR TO THE OHIO  
AUGUST 11 - OCTOBER 2, 1748

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SOURCE: *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 348-358; with variations from *Pennsylvania Historical Collections*, i, pp. 23-33.



## INTRODUCTORY NOTE

Conrad Weiser, one of the most prominent agents in the management of Indian affairs during the later French wars, was a native of Würtemberg, being born November 2, 1696. When Conrad was but fourteen years old, his father, John Conrad Weiser, led a party of Palatines to America where they lived four years on the Livingston manor in New York, and in 1714 removed to Schoharie. There young Weiser came in close contact with the Mohawk Indians, was adopted into their tribe, and living among them for some years became master of their language.

In 1729, he and his family, consisting of a wife and five young children, removed to Berks (then Lancaster) County, Pennsylvania, where a number of Weiser's countrymen had preceded them. The new homestead was a mile east of the present town of Womelsdorf, and became the centre of an extended hospitality both for Pennsylvania Germans and visiting Indians. When Reading was laid out (1748), Weiser was one of the commissioners for that purpose, building therein a house and store that are still standing.

His first employment as an interpreter was in 1731, when forty shillings were allotted him for his services. From this time forward he was official interpreter for Pennsylvania, and for thirty years was employed in every important Indian transaction. The Pennsylvania Council testified in 1736 "that they had found Conrad faithful and honest, that he is a true good Man & had Spoke

their words [the Indians'] & our Words, and not his own."<sup>1</sup> Again in 1743, the governor of Virginia requested the province of Pennsylvania to send their "honest interpreter," Conrad Weiser, to adjust a difficulty with the Iroquois Indians; whereupon he proceeded to Onondaga with a present of £100 on the part of Virginia, and made peace for the English colonists.<sup>2</sup> The following year, Weiser was chief interpreter at the important treaty of Lancaster; and throughout King George's War was occupied with negotiations with the Six Nations, detaching them from the French influence, and keeping the Pennsylvania Delawares quiet "upon their mats."

After the journey to the Ohio, described in the following diary, Weiser's Indian transactions were largely confined to the province of Pennsylvania; Montour and Croghan taking over the business with the Ohio Indians until the outbreak of the French and Indian War. Weiser now assumed duties in a military capacity. He raised a company of soldiers for the Canadian expedition (1755), and later was made lieutenant-colonel, with the care of the frontier forts under his charge. At the same time the New York authorities besought his influence with the Mohawks and Western Iroquois; and he assisted in arranging the treaty at Easton, which prepared the way for the success of Forbes's expedition (1758).

Weiser was the most influential German of his section, possibly of all Pennsylvania; but his religious affiliations and enmities interfered with his political ambitions. Originally a Lutheran, in 1735 he became concerned with the movement of the Seventh Day Baptists, which

<sup>1</sup> *Pennsylvania Colonial Records* (Harrisburg, 1851), iv, p. 88.

<sup>2</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 660-669, for journal of this tour.

led to the establishment of the community at Ephrata, where he was known as Brother Enoch, and consecrated to the priesthood. These sectaries charged that the bribe of official position tempted him to forsake his vows; certain it is that in 1741 he was appointed justice of the peace for Berks County, and left Ephrata, later (1743) sending a letter requesting his former brethren to consider him a "stranger." The opposition of this sect of Germans, the indifference of the Moravians, and the alienation of his earlier Lutheran friends, lost him his coveted election for the assembly; and he afterwards withdrew from politics to remain the trusted adviser of the government upon Indian and local affairs. His sincerity, honesty, and trustworthiness made him greatly respected throughout the entire province, and his death, July 13, 1760, was considered a public calamity.

The journey undertaken to the Ohio, which the accompanying journal chronicles, was the first official embassy to the Indians who lived beyond the Alleghenies, and was undertaken for the following reasons.

The efforts of the English traders to push their connections among the "far Indians" had been increasingly successful, during the decade 1738-48, and the resulting rivalry with the French had reached an intense stage. The firm hold of the latter on the Indian nations of the "upper country" had been shaken by a long series of wars with the Foxes and Chickasaws, accompanied by humiliating defeats. In 1747, the most faithful of the French Indians — those domiciled at Mackinac and Detroit — had risen in revolt; and George Croghan sent word to the council at Philadelphia that some nations along the shore of Lake Erie desired the English alliance, having as an earnest thereof sent a belt of wampum and

a French scalp.<sup>3</sup> The Pennsylvania authorities voted them a present of £200, to be sent out by Croghan. About the same time, a deputation of ten Indians from the Ohio arriving in Philadelphia, the council considered this "an extraordinary event in the English favor," and not only secured a grant of £1,000 from the assembly, but applied to the governors of the Southern provinces to aid in this work; in accordance with which request, Virginia replied with an appropriation of £200.<sup>4</sup> Croghan set off in the spring of 1748, and informed the Allegheny Indians that Weiser, the official interpreter, would be among them during the summer. Meanwhile, the latter was detained by a treaty with the Twigtwee (Miami) Indians, who had come unexpectedly offering to the English the alliance of that powerful nation;<sup>5</sup> so that it was not until August that he was able to start on his mission to the Ohio.

In addition to the delivery of the present, he was also instructed to secure satisfaction for the attack of some Northern Indians upon the Carolina settlements; wherein one Captain Haig, with several others, had been carried off prisoners — supposedly by some Ohio Indians.<sup>6</sup> The success of this mission was most gratifying to the English and the frontier settlers. The Virginia authorities were more active than those of Pennsylvania in following up the advantage thus gained; and under the leadership of the Ohio Company sought to secure the Forks of the Ohio, with the ensuing consequences of the French and Indian War.

R. G. T.

<sup>3</sup> *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, p. 72.

<sup>4</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 121, 140, 145-152; 189, 190, 257.

<sup>5</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 286-290, 307-319.

<sup>6</sup> *Ibid.*, pp. 290-293, 304.

THE JOURNAL OF CONRAD WEISER,  
ESQR., INDIAN INTERPRETER, TO THE  
OHIO<sup>7</sup>

Aug<sup>t</sup> 11th. Set out from my House & came to James Galbreath<sup>8</sup> that day, 30 Miles.

12th. Came to George Croghans,<sup>9</sup> 15 Miles.

13th. To Robert Dunnings, 20 Miles.

14th. To the Tuscarro Path, 30 Miles.

15th and 16th. Lay by on Account of the Men coming back Sick, & some other Affairs hindering us.

17th. Crossed the Tuscarro Hill & came to the Sleeping Place called the Black Log, 20 Miles.

18th. Had a great rain in the afternoon; came within two Miles of the Standing Stone, 24 Miles.

19th. We travelled but 12 Miles;<sup>10</sup> were obliged to dry our Things in the afternoon.

<sup>7</sup> There appear to have been two copies of this journal prepared, one as the official report to the president and council of Pennsylvania, which was published in the *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 348-358. A reprint from the same manuscript appeared in *Early History of Western Pennsylvania* (Pittsburg and Harrisburg, 1846), appendix, pp. 23-23. The other copy seems to have been preserved among the family papers; and was edited and published by a descendant of Weiser—Heister M. Muhlenberg, M.D., of Reading, Pennsylvania—in *Pennsylvania Historical Society Collections* (Philadelphia, 1851), i, pp. 23-33. We have followed the official copy, indicating by footnotes variations in the other account.—Ed.

<sup>8</sup> Weiser's house was about one mile east of Womelsdorf, now in Berks County, Pennsylvania. James Galbreath was a prominent Indian trader, one of those licensed by the government of Pennsylvania.—Ed.

<sup>9</sup> Croghan lived at this time just west of Harrisburg in Pennsboro Township, Cumberland County.—Ed.

<sup>10</sup> There were three great Indian paths from east to west through Western Pennsylvania. The southern led from Fort Cumberland on the Potomac, westward through the valleys of Youghiogeny and Monongahela, to the Forks of

20th. Came to Franks Town, but saw no Houses or Cabins; here we overtook the Goods,<sup>11</sup> because four of George Croghan's Hands fell sick, 26 Miles.

21st. Lay by, it raining all Day.

the Ohio, and was the route taken by Washington in 1753, later by Braddock's expedition, and was substantially the line of the great Cumberland National Road of the early nineteenth century.

The central trail, passing through Carlisle, Shippensburg, and Bedford, over Laurel Mountain, through Fort Ligonier, over Chestnut Ridge, to Shannopin's Town at the Forks of the Ohio, was the most direct, and became the basis of General Forbes's road, and later of the Pennsylvania wagon road to the Ohio. Gist took this trail in 1750.—See Hulbert, *Old Glade Road* (Cleveland, 1903).

The northern, or Kittanning trail, was the oldest, and that most used by Indian traders. It is this route that Weiser followed. From Croghan's, he passed over into the valley of Sherman's Creek (in Perry County), crossed the Tuscarora Mountains at what was later known as Sterritt's Gap, and reached the Black Log sleeping place near Shade Valley in the southeastern part of Huntingdon County. This was a digression to the south, for in an extract from his journal in *Pennsylvania Archives*, ii, p. 13, Weiser says: "The Black Log is 8 or 10 miles South East of the Three Springs and Frank's Town lies to y<sup>e</sup> North, so that there must be a deduction of at least twenty miles." From here, following the valley of Aughwick Creek, he crossed the Juniata River, and approached the "Standing Stone." This was a prominent landmark of the region, and stood on the right bank of a creek of the same name, near the present town of Huntingdon. It was about 14 feet high, and six inches square, and served as a kind of Indian guidepost for that region. From this point, the trail followed the Juniata Valley, coinciding for a short distance with the line of the Pennsylvania Central Railway, but turning off on the Frankstown branch of the Juniata at the present town of Petersburg.

There was also a fourth trail, still farther north, by way of Sunbury and the west branch of the Susquehanna to Venango. This was Post's route in 1758.—Ed.

<sup>11</sup> Frankstown was an important Indian village in the county of Blair, near Hollidaysburg. The present town of this name lies on the north side of the river, whereas the Indian town appears to have been on the south bank. Remains of the native village were in existence in the early part of the nineteenth century. The Indian name was "Assunepachla," the title "Frankstown" being given in honor of Stephen Franks, a German trader who lived at this place.—See Jones, *History of Juniata Valley* (Harrisburg, 1889, 2nd ed.), pp. 298-303. The cause of its desertion when Weiser passed, is not known. The other edition of the journal says, "Here we overtook one half the goods," which seems more correct in view of the succeeding account.—Ed.

22d. Crossed Alleghany Hill & came to the Clear Fields, 16 Miles.<sup>12</sup>

23d. Came to the Shawonese<sup>13</sup> Cabbins, 34 Miles.

24th. Found a dead Man on the Road who had killed himself by Drinking too much Whisky; the Place being very stony we cou'd not dig a Grave; He smelling very strong we covered him with Stones & Wood & went on our Journey; came to the 10 Mile Lick, 32 Miles.

25th. Crossed Kiskeminetoes Creek & came to Ohio that Day, 26 Miles.<sup>14</sup>

<sup>12</sup> Of the place where the Kittanning trail crosses the Allegheny Range, Jones writes (*op. cit.*), that the path is still visible, although filled with weeds in the summer. "In some places where the ground was marshy, close to the run, the path is at least twelve inches deep, and the very stones along the road bear the marks of the iron-shod horses of the Indian traders. Two years ago we picked up, at the edge of the run, a mile up the gorge, two gun-flints,—now rated as relics of a past age." Clear fields was at the head waters of Clearfield Creek, a branch of the Susquehanna River, in Clearfield Township, Cambria County. This is not to be confused with Clearfield (Chinklacamoes), an important Indian town farther north. See Post's *Journal*, *post.*—Ed.

<sup>13</sup> The Shawnees (Fr., Chaouanons), when first known, appear to have been living in Western Kentucky; they were greatly harassed by the Iroquois, and made frequent migrations which are difficult to trace. In 1692, they made peace with the Iroquois and the English, and portions of the tribe settled in the Ohio country and Western Pennsylvania. Intriguing with both English and French, they were treacherous toward both nations. The location of the cabins mentioned here by Weiser is not positively known—it was in the northern part of Indiana County; somewhere on the Kittanning trail.—Ed.

<sup>14</sup> Weiser turned aside from the regular trail that ended at the Delaware Indians' town of Kittanning, and followed a branch of the path that turned southwest; crossed the Kiskiminitas Creek at the ford where the town of Saltzburg, Indiana County, now stands; and reached the Allegheny River (then called the Ohio) at Chartier's Old Town, now Chartier's Station, Westmoreland County. It was at this point that in 1749, the French explorer, Céloron de Blainville, met six traders with fifty horses laden with peltries, by these sending his famous message to the governor of Pennsylvania to keep his traders from that country, which was owned by the French. Weiser calculated the distance of his journey by land as one hundred and seventy miles, and by deducting twenty miles for the detour at Black Log, made the distance from the settlements one hundred and fifty miles.—Ed.

26th. Hired a Canoe; paid 1,000 Black Wampum for the loan of it to Logs Town. Our Horses being all tyred, we went by Water & came that Night to a Delaware Town; the Indians used us very kindly.<sup>15</sup>

27th. Sett off again in the morning early; Rainy Wheather. We dined in a Seneca Town, where an old Seneca Woman Reigns with great Authority;<sup>16</sup> we dined at her House, & they all used us very well; at this & the last-mentioned Delaware Town they received us by firing a great many Guns; especially at this last Place. We saluted the Town by firing off 4 pair of pistols; arrived that Evening at Logs Town, & Saluted the Town as before; the Indians returned about One hundred Guns;<sup>17</sup> Great Joy appear'd in their Countenances.

<sup>15</sup> This was the Delaware village known as Shannopin's Town, from a chief of that name, who died in 1749. It was situated on the Allegheny River in the present city of Pittsburg, and contained about twenty wigwams, and fifty or sixty natives. See Darlington, *Gist's Journals* (Pittsburg, 1893), pp. 92, 93.—Ed.

<sup>16</sup> The reference is to Queen Aliquippa, whose town, directly at the Forks of the Ohio, was called by Céloron "the written rock village." The writings proved on examination to be but names of English traders scrawled in charcoal on the rocks. See Father Bonnécamp's Relation, *Jesuit Relations* (Thwaites's ed., Cleveland, 1896-1902), lxix, p. 175. Céloron says of the Seneca queen: "She regards herself as a sovereign, and is entirely devoted to the English." Upon the advent of the French, she removed her village to the forks of the Monongahela and Youghiogheny, where she told Gist in 1753 she would never go back to the Allegheny to live, unless the English built a fort. Céloron says of the site of her first village: "This place is one of the most beautiful I have seen on the Beautiful River [la Belle Rivière, the French name for the Ohio]" — Ed.

<sup>17</sup> Logstown (French, Chinnigné, Shenango) was the most important Indian trading village in that part of the country. It was a mixed village composed of Indians of several tribes — chiefly Iroquois, Mohican, and Shawnee. When Céloron visited it a year after Weiser's sojourn, he spoke of it as "a very bad village, seduced by the desire for the cheap goods of the English." He was near being attacked here, being saved by discovering the plot, and displaying the strength of his forces. Like Weiser, he was received with a salute of guns, but feared it was more a sign of enmity than amity. Later, the Indians of this village returned to the French alliance, and after the founding of Fort

From the Place where we took Water, *i. e.* from the old Shawones Town, commonly called Chartier's Town,<sup>18</sup> to this Place is about 60 Miles by Water & but 35 or 40 by Land.

The Indian Council met this Evening to shake Hands with me & to shew their Satisfaction at my safe arrival; I desired of them to send a Couple of Canoes to fetch down the Goods from Chartier's old Town, where we had been oblig'd to leave them on account of our Horses being all tyred. I gave them a String of Wampum to enforce my Request.<sup>19</sup>

28th. Lay still.

29th. The Indians sett off in three Canoes to fetch the Goods. I expected the Goods wou'd be all at Char-

---

Duquesne, houses were built by the French for its inhabitants. With the restoration of English interest, the importance of the place diminished, and by 1784 it is spoken of as a "former settlement." The site of Logstown is about eighteen miles down the river from Pittsburg, just below the present town of Economy, Pennsylvania. It was on a high bluff on the north shore. For the history of this place, see Darlington's *Gist*, pp. 95-100.—ED.

<sup>18</sup> There were two Indian towns called by this name — one at the mouth of Chartier's Creek, Allegheny County, three miles below Pittsburg; the other opposite the mouth of Chartier's Run, which falls into the Allegheny in Westmoreland County. Weiser refers to the latter of these. Chartier was a French-Shawnee half-breed that had much influence with his tribe. In 1745, he induced most of them to remove to the neighborhood of Detroit, on the orders of the governor of New France. See Croghan's *Journals*, *post.*—ED.

<sup>19</sup> The other edition of the journal adds, that the horses were "all scalled on their backs."

The importance of "wampum" in all Indian transactions cannot be over-estimated. It was used for money, as a much-prized ornament, to enforce a request (as at this time), to accredit a messenger, to ransom a prisoner, to atone for a crime. No council could be held, no treaty drawn up, without a liberal use of wampum. It was used also to record treaties, as the one described by Weiser between the Wyandots, Iroquois, and governor of New York. Hale — "Indian Wampum Records," *Popular Science Monthly*, February, 1897 — thinks that it was a comparatively late invention in Indian development, and took its rise among the Iroquois. Weiser's list of the wampum used and received in this journey is to be found in *Pennsylvania Archives*, ii, p. 17.—ED.

tier's old Town by the time the Canoes wou'd get there, as we met about twenty Horses of George Groghan's at the Shawonese Cabbins in order to fetch the Goods that were then lying at Franks Town.

This Day news came to Town that the Six Nations were on the point of declaring War against the French, for reason the French had Imprison'd some of the Indian Deputies. A Council was held & all the Indians acquainted with the News, and it was said the Indian Messenger was by the way to give all the Indians Notice to make ready to fight the French.<sup>20</sup> This Day my Companions went to Coscosky, a large Indian Town about 30 Miles off.<sup>21</sup>

30th. I went to Beaver Creek, an Indian Town about 8 Miles off, chiefly Delawares, the rest Mohocks, to have some Belts of Wampum made.<sup>22</sup> This afternoon Rainy Weather set in which lasted above a Week. Andrew

<sup>20</sup> The French had retained the Iroquois deputies in order to secure from them the French prisoners in their hands. La Galissonière, the governor wrote to his home government in 1748, that he should persist in retaining their (the Iroquois) people, until he recovered the French. The governor of New York demanded the Mohawks, on the ground of their being British subjects, a claim the French refused to admit. The matter was finally adjusted without an Indian war, although it caused much irritation. See O'Callaghan (ed.), *New York Colonial Documents* (Albany, 1858), x, p. 185.—ED.

<sup>21</sup> Kuskuski was an important centre for the Delaware Indians, on the Mahoning Branch of Beaver Creek, in Lawrence County, Pennsylvania. It consisted of separate villages scattered along the creek, one of which, called "Old Kuskuski," was at the forks, where New Castle now stands. See Post's *Journal*, *post.*—ED.

<sup>22</sup> The Indian town at the mouth of Beaver Creek, where the town of Beaver now stands, was known indifferently as King Beaver's, or Shingas's Old Town (from two noted Delaware chiefs), or Sohkon (signifying "at the mouth of a stream"). This was a noted fur-trading station, and after the building of Fort Duquesne, the French erected houses here, for the Indians. It was the starting place for many a border raid, that made Shingas's name "a terror to the frontier settlements of Pennsylvania." See Post's experiences at this place in 1758, *post.*—ED.

Montour<sup>23</sup> came back from Coscosky with a Message from the Indians there to desire of me that the ensuing Council might be held at their Town. We both lodged at this Town at George Croghan's Trading House.

31st. Sent Andrew Montour back to Coscosky with a String of Wampum to let the Indians there know that it was an act of their own that the ensuing Council must be held at Logs Town, they had order'd it do last Spring when George Croghan was up, & at the last Treaty in Lancaster the Shawonese & Twightwees<sup>24</sup> have been told so, & they stayed accordingly for that purpose, & both would be offended if the Council was to be held at Coscosky, besides my instructions binds me to Logs Town, & could not go further without giving offence.

Sept<sup>r</sup>. 1. The Indians in Logs Town having heard of

<sup>23</sup> Andrew Montour was the son of a noted French half-breed, Madame Montour, who being captured by the Iroquois in her youth married an Oneida chief and was a firm adherent of the English. Montour's services for the English were considerable. He was an expert interpreter, speaking the languages of the various Ohio Indians, as well as Iroquois. First mentioned by Weiser in 1744, when he interpreted Delaware for his Iroquois, he assisted in nearly all the important Indian negotiations from that time until the treaty of Fort Stanwix in 1768, being employed in turn by the Pennsylvania, Virginia, and New York governments, and the Ohio Company. In 1754, he was with Washington at the surrender of Fort Necessity. Several times he warned the settlements of impending raids, among other services bringing word of Pontiac's outbreak. He accompanied Major Rogers as captain of the Indian forces, when the latter went to take possession of Detroit; and in 1764 commanded a party against the recalcitrant Delawares. He received for his services several grants of land in Western Pennsylvania, as well as money. For a detailed biography see Darlington's *Gist*, pp. 159-175.—Ed.

<sup>24</sup> Twightwees was the English name for the Miamis, a large nation of Algonquian Indians, that were first met by the seventeenth century explorers in Northern Illinois. But later, they moved eastward into the present state of Indiana, and settled on the Maumee and Wabash rivers, also on St. Josephs River in Michigan. The French had had posts among them for two generations, but from 1723 the English traders had been seeking a foothold in their midst. Their adherence to the English in 1748 was a blow to the French trade.—Ed.

the Message from Coscosky sent for me to know what I was resolv'd to do, and told me that the Indians at Coscosky were no more Chiefs than themselves, & that last Spring they had nothing to eat, & expecting that they shou'd have nothing to eat at our arrival, order'd that the Council should be held here; now their Corn is ripe, they want to remove the Council, but they ought to stand by their word; we have kept the Twightwees here & our Brethren the Shawonese from below on that account, as I told them the Message that I had sent by Andrew Montour; they were content.

2d. Rain continued; the Indians brought in a good deal of Venison.

3d. Set up the Union Flagg on a long Pole. Treated all the Company with a Dram of Rum; The King's Health was drank by Indians & white men. Towards Night a great many Indians arrived to attend the Council. There was great firing on both sides; the Strangers first Saluted the Town at a quarter of a Mile distance, and at their Entry the Town's People return'd the fire, also the English Traders, of whom there were above twenty. At Night, being very sick of the Cholick, I got bled.

4th. Was oblig'd to keep my bed all Day, being very weak.

5th. I found myself better. Scaiohady<sup>25</sup> came to see me; had some discourse with him about the ensuing Council.

6th. Had a Council with the Wondats, otherways called Ionontady Hagas, they made a fine Speech to

<sup>25</sup> Scarroyahy was an Oneida chief of great influence with the Ohio Indians, especially at Logstown. He remained firm in the English interest, and in 1754 moved to Aughwick Creek, to get away from the French influence, and to protect the settlements. His death the same year, was imputed by his friends to French witchcraft.—ED.

me to make me welcome, & appeared in the whole very friendly.<sup>26</sup> Rainy Wheather continued.

7th. Being inform'd that the Wondats had a mind to go back again to the French, & had endeavour'd to take the Delawares with them to recommend them to the French, I sent Andrew Montour to Beaver Creek with a string of Wampum to inform himself of the Truth of the matter; they sent a String in answer to let me know they had no correspondence that way with the Wondats, and that the aforesaid Report was false.

8th. Had a Council with the Chiefs of the Wondats; enquired their number, & what occasion'd them to come away from the French, What Correspondence they had with the Six Nations, & whether or no they had ever had any Correspondence with the Government of New York; they inform'd me their coming away from the French was because of the hard Usage they received from them; That they wou'd always get their Young Men to go to War against their Enemies, and wou'd use them as their own People, that is like Slaves, & their Goods were so dear that they, the Indians, cou'd not buy them; that there was one hundred fighting Men that came over

<sup>26</sup> The Wyandots, or Tobacco Hurons, or Petuns, were of Iroquois stock, but nearly destroyed by that nation in the seventeenth century. Fleeing westward, they placed themselves under French protection, and, after its founding in 1701, were settled chiefly about Detroit. In the early eighteenth century they straggled eastward along the south shore of Lake Erie, and began to open communication with their ancient enemies, the Iroquois. In 1747, occurred the rebellion of their chief Nicholas, who built a fort in the marshes of the Sandusky, and defied the French soldiers. The chiefs whom Weiser met, were deputies from this party of rebels.

The other edition of Weiser's journal does not mention the "Wondats" until September 7; and has the following entry for September 6: "One canoe with goods arrived, the rest did not come to the river. The Indians that brought the goods found our casks of whiskey hid by some of the traders; they had drunk two and brought two to the town. The Indians all got drunk to-night, and some of the traders along with them. The weather cleared up."— Ed.

to join the English, seventy were left behind at another Town a good distance off, & they hoped they wou'd follow them; that they had a very good Correspondence with the Six Nations many Years, & were one People with them, that they cou'd wish the Six Nations wou'd act more brisker against the French; That above fifty Years ago they made a Treaty of Friendship with the Governor of New York at Albany, & shewed me a large Belt of Wampum they received there from the said Governor as from the King of Great Britain; the Belt was 25 Grains wide & 265 long, very Curiously wrought, there were seven Images of Men holding one another by the Hand, the 1st signifying the Governor of New York (or rather, as they said, the King of Great Britain), the 2d the Mohawks, the 3d the Oneidos, the 4th the Cajugas, the 5th the Onondagers, the 6th the Senekas, the 7th the Owandaets [Wyandots], the two Rows of black Wampum under their feet thro' the whole length of the Belt to signify the Road from Albany thro' the 5 Nations to the Owandaets; That 6 Years ago, they had sent Deputies with the same Belt to Albany to renew the Friendship.

I treated them with a quart of Whiskey & a Roll of Tobacco; they expressed their good Wishes to King George & all his People, & were mightily pleas'd that I look'd upon them as Brethren of the English.

This Day I desir'd the Deputies of all the Nations of Indians settled on the Waters of Ohio to give me a List of their fighting Men, which they promis'd to do. A great many of the Indians went away this Day because the Goods did not come, & the People in the Town cou'd not find Provision enough, the number was so great.

The following is the number of every Nation, given to

me by their several Deputies in Council, in so many Sticks tied up in a Bundle:

The Senacas 163, Shawonese 162, Owendaets 100, Tisagechroanu 40; Mohawks 74; Mohickons 15; Onondagers 35; Cajukas 20; Oneidos 15; Delawares 165; in all 789.<sup>27</sup>

9th. I had a Council with the Senakas, & gave them a large String of Wampum, black & White, to acquaint them I had it in Charge from the President & Council in Philadelphia to enquire who it was that lately took the People Prisoners in Carolina, one thereof being a Great man, & that by what discovery I had already made I found it was some of the Senekas did it; I therefore desir'd them to give me their Reasons for doing so, & as they had struck their Hatchet into their Brethren's Body they cou'd not expect that I could deliver my Message with a good heart before they gave me Satisfaction in that Respect, for they must consider the English, tho' living in several Provinces, are all one People, & doing Mischeif to one is doing to the other; let me have a plain & direct answer.

10th. A great many of the Indians got drunk; one Henry Noland had brought near 30 Gallons of Whiskey to the Town. This Day I made a Present to the old Shawonese Chief Cackawatcheky, of a Stroud, a Blanket,

<sup>27</sup> The Tisagechroanu were "a numerous Nation to the North of Lake Frontenac; they don't come by Niagara in their way to Oswego, but right across the Lake."—*Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, p. 85. Probably they were a party of the Neutral Hurons.

The other edition adds after the Mohawks, "among whom there were 27 French Mohawks." The Mohicans were a wandering tribe, whose original home was on the banks of the Hudson, and in the Connecticut Valley. Charlevoix found them in the far West in 1721. These on the Ohio were called "Loups" by the French.—ED.

a Match Coat,<sup>28</sup> a Shirt, a Pair of Stockings, & a large twist of Tobacco, & told him that the President & Council of Philadelphia remember'd their love to him as to their old & true Friend, & wou'd Cloath his Body once more, & wished he might weare them out so as to give them an opportunity to cloath him again. There was a great many Indians present, two of which were the big Hominy & the Pride, those that went off with Chartier, but protested against his proceedings against our Traders. Catchawatchky return'd thanks, & some of the Six Nations did the same, & express'd their Satisfaction to see a true man taken Notice of, altho' he was now grown Childish.

11th. George Croghan & myself staved an 8 Gallon Cag of Liquor belonging to the aforesaid Henry Norland, who could not be prevail'd on to hide it in the Woods, but would sell it & get drunk himselfe.

I desir'd some of the Indians in Council to send some of their Young Men to meet our People with the Goods, and not to come back before they heard of or saw them. I begun to be afraid they had fallen into the Hands of the Enemy; so did the Indians.

Ten Warriors came to Town by Water from Niagara; We suspected them very much, & fear'd that some of their Parties went to meet our People by hearing of them.<sup>29</sup>

12th. Two Indians and a white man<sup>30</sup> went out to meet our People, & had Orders not to come back before they saw them, or go to Franks Town, where we left the

<sup>28</sup> Stroud was a kind of coarse, warm cloth made for the use of the Indian trade. A match-coat was a large loose coat worn by the Indians, originally made of skins, later of match-cloth.— Ed.

<sup>29</sup> The other edition adds, "coming down the river."— Ed.

<sup>30</sup> His name is given in the other edition as Robert Callender. He accompanied Croghan and Gist on their journey to the Ohio in 1750-51.— Ed.

Goods. The same Day the Indians made answer to my Request concerning the Prisoners taken in Carolina: Thanayieson, a Speaker of the Senekas, spoke to the following purpose in the presence of all the Deputies of the other Nations (We were out of Doors): "Brethren, You came a great way to visit us, & many sorts of Evils might have befallen You by the way which might have been hurtful to your Eyes & your inward parts, for the Woods are full of Evil Spirits. We give You this String of Wampum to clear up your Eyes & Minds & to remove all bitterness of your Spirit, that you may hear us speak in good Chear." Then the Speaker took his Belt in his Hand & said: "Brethren, when we and you first saw one another at your first arrival at Albany we shook Hands together and became Brethren & we tyed your Ship to the Bushes, and after we had more acquaintance with you we lov'd you more and more, & perceiving that a Bush wou'd not hold your Vessel we then tyed her to a large Tree & ever after good Friendship continued between us; afterwards you, our Brethren, told us that a Tree might happen to fall down and the Rope rot wherewith the Ship was tyed. You then proposed to make a Silver Chain & tye your Ship to the great Mountains in the five Nations' Country, & that Chain was called the Chain of Friendship; we were all tyed by our Arms together with it, & we the Indians of the five Nations heartily agreed to it, & ever since a very good Correspondence have been kept between us; but we are very sorry that at your coming here we are oblig'd to talk of the Accident that lately befell you in Carolina, where some of our Warriors, by the Instigation of the Evil Spirit, struck their Hatchet into our own Body like, for our Brethren the English & we are of one Body, &

what was done we utterly abhor as a thing done by the Evil Spirit himself; we never expected any of our People wou'd ever do so to our Brethren. We therefore remove our Hatchet which, by the influence of the Evil Spirit, was struck into your Body, and we desire that our Brethren the Gov'. of New York & Onas<sup>31</sup> may use their utmost endeavours that the thing may be buried in the bottomless Pit, that it may never be seen again — that the Chain of Friendship which is of so long standing may be preserv'd bright & unhurt." Gave a Belt. The Speaker then took up a String of Wampum, mostly black, and said: "Brethren, as we have removed our Hatchet out of your Body, or properly speaking, out of our own, We now desire that the Air may be clear'd up again & the wound given may be healed, & every thing put in good understanding, as it was before, and we desire you will assist us to make up everything with the Gov'. of Carolina; the Man that has been brought as a Prisoner we now deliver to You, he is yours" (lay'd down the String, and took the Prisoner by the Hand and delivered him to me).<sup>32</sup> By way of discourse, the Speaker said, "the Six Nation Warriors often meet Englishmen trading to the Catawbass, & often found that the Englishmen betrayed them to their Enemy, & some of the English Traders had been spoke to by the Indian Speaker last Year in the Cherrykees<sup>33</sup> Country & were told not to do

<sup>31</sup> "Onas" was the Indian term for the governor of Pennsylvania — first used for Penn in his treaty with the Delawares, in 1682.— Ed.

<sup>32</sup> Apparently this was a lad named William Brown, whom Croghan sent to the settlements, October 20, 1748.— *Pennsylvania Archives*, ii, p. 17.— Ed.

<sup>33</sup> The Catawbass were a powerful Indian tribe of South Carolina, thought by Powell — "Indian Linguistic Families of North America," in U. S. Bureau of Ethnology *Report*, 1885-86 — to be of Siouan stock. They inhabited the western portion of the Carolinas, and were traditional enemies of the Iroquois. The Cherokees were a settled tribe in North Carolina and Tennessee, and at this time in the English interest.— Ed.

so; that the Speaker & many others of the Six Nations had been afraid a long time that such a thing wou'd be done by some of their Warriors at one time or other."

13th. Had a Council with the Senekas and Onontagers about the Wandots, to receive them into our Union. I gave a large Belt of Wampum and the Indians gave two, & everything was agreed upon about what sho'd be said to the Wandots. The same Evening a full Council was appointed & met accordingly, & a Speech was made to the Wandots by Asserhartur, a Seneka, as follows:

"Brethren, the Ionontady Hagas:<sup>34</sup> last Spring you sent this Belt of Wampum to Us (having the Belt then in his hand) to desire us and our Brethren, the Shawonese & our Cousins the Delawares, to come & meet you in your retreat from the French, & we accordingly came to your Assistance & brought you here & received you as our own flesh. We desire you will think you now join us, & our Brethren, the English, & you are become one People with us"—then he lay'd that Belt by & gave them a very large String of Wampum.

The Speaker took up the Belt I gave & said: "Brethren: the English, our Brothers, bid you welcome & are glad you escaped out Captivity like: You have been kept as Slaves by Onontio,<sup>35</sup> notwithstanding he call'd You all along his Children, but now You have broke the Rope wherewith you have been tyed & become Freemen, & we, the united Six Nations, receive you to our Council Fire, & make you Members thereof, and we will secure your dwelling Place to You against all manner of danger."  
— Gave the Belt.

<sup>34</sup> "Jonontady Hagas" was the Iroquois phrase for the Wyandot or Huron Indians.— Ed.

<sup>35</sup> "Onontio" was the Indian term for the governor of Canada.— Ed.

“Brethren: We the Six United Nations & all our Indian Allies, with our Brethren the English, look upon you as our Children, tho’ you are our Brethren; we desire you will give no ear to the Evil Spirit that spreads lyes & wickedness, let your mind be easy & clear, & be of the same mind with us whatever you may hear, nothing shall befall you but what of necessity must befall us at the same time.

“Brethren: We are extremely pleased to see you here, as it happened just at the same time when our Brother Onas is with us. We jointly, by this Belt of Wampum, embrace you about your middle, & desire you to be strong in your minds & hearts, let nothing alter your minds, but live & dye with us.” Gave a Belt — the Council broke up.

14th. A full Council was Summon’d & every thing repeated by me to all the Indians of what pass’d in Lancaster at the last Treaty with the Twightwees.

The News was confirm’d by a Belt of Wampum from the Six Nations, that the French had imprisoned some of the Six Nations Deputies, & 30 of the Wandots, including Women & Children.

The Indians that were sent to meet our People with the Goods came back & did not see any thing of them, but they had been no further than the old Shawonese Town.

15th. I let the Indians know that I wou’d deliver my Message to morrow, & the Goods I had, & that they must send Deputies with me on my returning homewards, & wherever we shou’d meet the rest of the Goods I wou’d send them to them if they were not taken by the Enemy, to which they agreed.

The same Day the Delawares made a Speech to me & presented a Beaver Coat & a String of Wampum, &

said, "Brother: we let the President & Council of Phila. know that after the Death of our Chief Man, Olomipies, our Grand Children the Shawnese<sup>36</sup> came to our own Town to condole with us over the loss of our good King, your Brother, & they wiped off our Tears & comforted our minds, & as the Delawares are the same People with the Pennsylvanians, & born in one & the same Country, we give some of the Present our Grand Children gave us to the President & Council of Phila. because the Death of their good Friend & Brother must have affected them as well as us."— Gave the Beaver Coat & a String of Wampum.

The same Day the Wandots sent for me & Andrew & presented us with 7 Beaver Skins about 10 lbs. weight, & said they gave us that to buy some refreshments for us after our arrival in Pennsylvania, wished we might get home safe, & lifted up their Hands & said they wou'd pray God to protect us & guide us the way home. I desir'd to know their names; they behav'd like People of good Sense & Sincerity; the most of them were grey headed; their Names are as follows: Totornihades, Taganayesy, Sonachqua, Wanduny, Taruchiorus, their Speaker. The Chiefs of the Delawares that made the above Speech are Shawanasson & Achamanatainu.<sup>37</sup>

16th. I made answer to the Delawares & said, "Brethren the Delawares: It is true what you said that the

<sup>36</sup> Olumpias was principal chief of the Delawares. He had formerly lived in the Schuylkill Valley, and signed the treaty of purchase by which the Germans came into possession of their lands in that region (1732). He died in the autumn of 1747, the president and council of Pennsylvania being asked to name his successor. The Delawares considered themselves the aborigines of Pennsylvania, and spoke of the Shawnees, whom they had permitted to come among them, as "grandchildren."— Ed.

<sup>37</sup> These names are given in the other edition as "Shawanapon and Achamantama."— Ed.

People of Pennsylvania are your Brethren & Countrymen; we are very well pleas'd of what your Children the Shawonese did to you; this is the first time we had publick Notice given us of the Death of our good Friend & Brother Olomipies. I take this opportunity to remove the remainder of your Troubles from your Hearts to enable you to attend in Council at the ensuing Treaty, & I assure you that the President & Council of Pennsylvania condole with You over the loss of your King our good Friend and Brother."— Gave them 5 Strouds.

The two aforesaid Chiefs gave a String of Wampum & desir'd me to let their Brethren, the President & Council, know they intended a Journey next Spring to Philadelphia to consult with their Brethren over some Affairs of Moment; since they are now like Orphan Children, they hoped their Brethren wou'd let them have their good Advice and Assistance, as the People of Pennsylvania & the Delawares were like one Family.

The same Day the rest of the Goods arriv'd the Men said they had nine Days' Rain & the Creeks arose, & that they had been oblig'd to send a sick Man back from Franks Town to the Inhabitants with another to attend him.

The neighboring Indians being sent for again, the Council was appointed to meet to-morrow. It rain'd again.

17th. It rained very hard, but in the Afternoon it held up for about 3 hours; the Deputies of the several Nations met in Council & I delivered them what I had to say from the President & Council of Pennsylvania by Andrew Montour.

"Brethren, you that live on Ohio: I am sent to You by the President & Council of Pennsylvania, & I am now going to Speak to You on their behalf I desire You

will take Notice & hear what I shall say."—Gave a String of Wampum.

“Brethren: Some of You have been in Philadelphia last Fall & acquainted us that You had taken up the English Hatchet, and that You had already made use of it against the French, & that the French had very hard heads, & your Country afforded nothing but Sticks & Hickerys which was not sufficient to break them. You desir'd your Brethren wou'd assist You with some Weapons sufficient to do it. Your Brethren the Presid'. & Council promis'd you then to send something to You next Spring by Tharachiawagon,<sup>88</sup> but as some other Affairs prevented his Journey to Ohio, you receiv'd a Supply by George Croghan sent you by your said Brethren; but before George Croghan came back from Ohio News came from over the Great Lake that the King of Great Britain & the French King had agreed upon a Cessation of Arms for Six Months & that a Peace was very likely to follow. Your Brethren, the President & Council, were then in a manner at a loss what to do. It did not become them to act contrary to the command of the King, and it was out of their Power to encourage you in the War against the French; but as your Brethren never miss'd fulfilling their Promises, they have upon second Consideration thought proper to turn the intended Supply into a Civil & Brotherly Present, and have accordingly sent me with it, and here are the Goods before your Eyes, which I have, by your Brethren's Order, divided into 5 Shares & layd in 5 different heaps, one heap whereof your Brother Assaraquoa sent to You to remember his Friendship and Unity with You; & as you are all of the same Nations with whom we the Eng-

<sup>88</sup> This was Weiser's Indian name.— Ed.

lish have been in League of Friendship, nothing need be said more than this, that the President & Council & Assaraquoa<sup>29</sup> have sent You this Present to serve to strengthen the Chain of Friendship between us the English & the several Nations of Indians to which You belong. A French Peace is a very uncertain One, they keep it no longer than their Interest permits, then they break it without provocation given them. The French King's People have been almost starv'd in old France for want of Provision, which made them wish & seek for Peace; but our wise People are of opinion that after their Bellies are full they will quarrel again & raise a War. All nations in Europe know that their Friendship is mix'd with Poison, & many that trusted too much on their Friendship have been ruin'd.

"I now conclude & say, that we the English are your true Brethren at all Events, In token whereof receive this Present." The Goods being then uncover'd I proceeded. "Brethren: You have of late settled the River of Ohio for the sake of Hunting, & our Traders followed you for the sake of Hunting also. You have invited them yourselves. Your Brethren, the President & Council, desire You will look upon them as your Brethren & see that they have justice done. Some of your Young Men have robbed our Traders, but you will be so honest as to compel them to make Satisfaction. You are now become a People of Note, & are grown very numerous of late Years, & there is no doubt some wise Men among you, it therefore becomes you to Act the part of wise men, & for the future be more regular

<sup>29</sup> The Virginians were called by the Indians "Long Knives," or more literally "Big Knives." Ash-a-le-co-a is the Indian form of this word, which Weiser spells phonetically. He means that the present was sent by both Pennsylvania and Virginia.—ED.

than You have been for some Years past, when only a few Young Hunters lived here."— Gave a Belt.

"Brethren: You have of late made frequent Complaints against the Traders bringing so much Rum to your Towns, & desir'd it might be stop't; & your Brethren the President & Council made an Act accordingly & put a stop to it, & no Trader was to bring any Rum or strong Liquor to your Towns. I have the Act here with me & shall explain it to You before I leave you;<sup>40</sup> But it seems it is out of your Brethren's Power to stop it entirely. You send down your own Skins by the Traders to buy Rum for you. You go yourselves & fetch Horse loads of strong Liquor. But the other Day an Indian came to this Town out of Maryland with 3 Horse loads of Liquor, so that it appears you love it so well that you cannot be without it. You know very well that the Country near the endless Mountain affords strong Liquor, & the moment the Traders buy it they are gone out of the Inhabitants & are travelling to this Place without being discover'd; besides this, you never agree about it — one will have it, the other won't (tho' very few), a third says we will have it cheaper; this last we believe is spoken from your Hearts (here they Laughed). Your Brethren, therefore, have order'd that every cask of Whiskey shall be sold to You for 5 Bucks in your Town, & if a Trader offers to sell Whiskey to You and will not let you have it at that Price, you may take it from him & drink it for nothing."— Gave a Belt.

"Brethren: Here is one of the Traders who you know to be a very sober & honest Man; he has been robbed of the value of 300 Bucks, & you all know by whom; let,

<sup>40</sup> For this proclamation against the sale of liquor to Indians, see *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 194-196.— Ed.

therefore, Satisfaction be made to the Trader."— Gave a String of Wampum.

"Brethren, I have no more to say."

I delivered the Goods to them, having first divided them into 5 Shares — a Share to the Senekas another to the Cajukas, Oneidos, the Onontagers, & Mohawks, another to the Delawares, another to the Owendaets, Tisagechroanu, & Mohickons, and the other to the Shawonese.

The Indians signified great Satisfaction & were well pleased with the Cessation of Arms. The Rainy Weather hastened them away with the Goods into the Houses.

18th. The Speech was delivered to the Delawares in their own Language, & also to the Shawonese in their's, by Andrew Montour, in the presence of the Gentlemen that accompanied me.<sup>41</sup> I acquainted the Indians I was determined to leave them to-morrow & return homewards.

19th. Scaiohady, Tannghrison, Oniadagarehra, with a few more, came to my lodging & spoke as follows:

"Brother Onas, We desire you will hear what we are going to say to You in behalf of all the Indians on Ohio; their Deputies have sent us to You. We have heard what you have said to us, & we return you many thanks for your kindness in informing us of what pass'd between the King of Great Britain & the French King, and in particular we return you many thanks for the large Presents; the same we do to our Brother Assaraquoa, who joined our Brother Onas in making us a Present. Our Brethren have indeed tied our Hearts to their's. We at present can but return thanks with an empty hand till another opportunity serves to do it sufficiently. We

<sup>41</sup> One of those who accompanied Weiser was William, son of Benjamin Franklin, who later became governor of New Jersey. See *Pennsylvania Archives*, ii, p. 15.— Ed.

must call a great Council & do every thing regular; in the mean time look upon us as your true Brothers.

“Brother: You said the other Day in Council if any thing befell us from the French we must let you know of it. We will let you know if we hear any thing from the French, be it against us or yourself. You will have Peace, but it's most certain that the Six Nations & their Allies are upon the point of declaring War against the French. Let us keep up true Corrispondence & always hear of one another.”— They gave a Belt.

Scaiohady & the half King, with two others, had inform'd me that they often must send Messengers to Indian Towns & Nations, & had nothing in their Council Bag, as they were new beginners, either to recompense a Messenger or to get Wampum to do the business, & begged I wou'd assist them with something. I had saved a Piece of Strowd, an half Barrell of Pow[d]er, 100 pounds of Lead, 10 Shirts, 6 Knives, & 1 Pound of Vermillion, & gave it to them for the aforesaid use; they return'd many thanks and were mightily pleased.<sup>42</sup>

<sup>42</sup> Here occurs the following, in the other edition: “The old Sinicker Queen from above, already mentioned, came to inform me some time ago that she had sent a string of wampum of three fathoms to Philadelphia by James Dunning, to desire her brethren would send her up a cask of powder and some small shot to enable her to send out the Indian boys to kill turkeys and other fowls for her, whilst the men are gone to war against the French, that they may not be starved. I told her I had heard nothing of her message, but if she had told me of it before I had parted with all the powder and lead, I could have let her have some, and promised I would make inquiry; perhaps her messenger had lost it on the way to Philadelphia. I gave her a shirt, a Dutch wooden pipe and some tobacco. She seemed to have taken a little affront because I took not sufficient notice of her in coming down. I told her she acted very imprudently not to let me know by some of her friends who she was, as she knew very well I could not know by myself. She was satisfied, and went away with a deal of kind expressions. The same day I gave a stroud, a shirt, and a pair of stockings to the young Shawano, King Capechque, and a pipe and some tobacco.”— Ed.

The same Day I set out for Pennsylvania in Rainy Weather, and arrived at George Croghan's on the 28th Instant.<sup>43</sup>

CONRAD WEISER.

PENNSBURY, Sept<sup>r</sup> 29th, 1748.

<sup>43</sup> The following description of the homeward journey is contained in the other edition:

"The 20th, left a horse behind that we could not find. Came to the river; had a great rain; the river not rideable [fordable].

"The 21st, sent for a canoe about 6 miles up the river to a Delaware town. An Indian brought one, we paid him a blanket, got over the river about 12 o'clock. Crossed Kiskaminity creek, and came that night to the round hole, about twelve miles from the river.

"The 22d, the weather cleared up; we travelled this day about 35 miles, came by the place where we had buried the body of John Quen, but found the bears had pulled him out and left nothing of him but a few naked bones and some old rags.

"The 23rd, crossed the head of the West Branch of the Susquehanna; about noon came to the Cheasts [Chest creek, Cambria County]. This night we had a great frost, our kettle standing about four or five feet from the fire, was frozen over with ice thicker than a brass penny.

"The 24th, got over Allegheny hill, otherwise called mountains, to Frankstown, about 20 miles.

"The 25th, came to the Standing Stone; slept three miles at this side; about 31 miles.

"The 26th, to the forks of the wood about 30 miles; left my man's horse behind as he was tired.

"The 27th, it rained very fast; travelled in the rain all day; came about 25 miles.

"The 28th, rain continued; came to a place where white people now begin to settle, and arrived at George Croghan's in Pennsbury, about an hour after dark; came about 35 miles that day, but we left our baggage behind.

"The 29th and 30th, I rested myself at George Croghan's, in the mean time our baggage was sent for, which arrived.

"The 1st of October reached the heads of the Tulpenhocken.

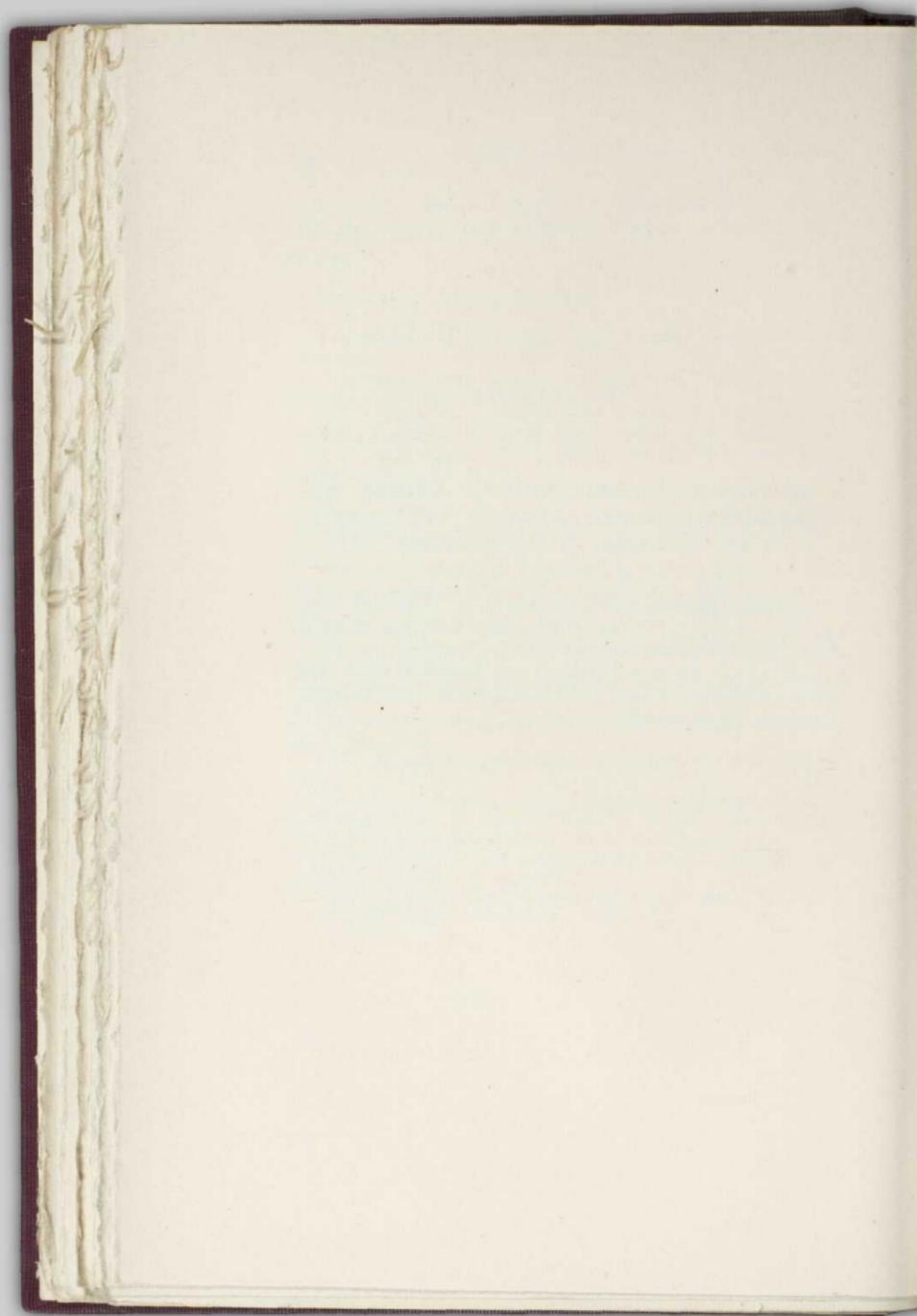
"The 2nd I arrived safe at my house."— Ed.

## II

### A SELECTION OF GEORGE CROGHAN'S LETTERS AND JOURNALS RELATING TO TOURS INTO THE WESTERN COUNTRY—NOVEMBER 16, 1750—NOVEMBER, 1765.

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SOURCES: *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 496-498, 530-536, 539, 540, 731-735; vi, pp. 642, 643, 781, 782; vii, pp. 267-271. *Massachusetts Historical Collections*, 4 series, ix, pp. 362-379. Butler's *History of Kentucky* (Cincinnati and Louisville, 1836), appendix, with variations from other sources. *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, pp. 781-788.



## INTRODUCTORY NOTE

Next to Sir William Johnson, George Croghan was the most prominent figure among British Indian agents during the period of the later French wars, and the conspiracy of Pontiac. A history of his life is therefore an epitome of Indian relations with the whites, especially on the borders of Virginia and Pennsylvania and in the Ohio Valley. A pioneer trader and traveller, and a government agent, no other man of his time better knew the West and the counter currents that went to make up its history. Not even the indefatigable Gist, or the self-sacrificing Post, travelled over so large a portion of the Western country, knew better the different routes, or was more welcome in the Indian villages. Among his own class he was the "mere idol of the Irish traders." Sir William Johnson appreciated his services, made him his deputy for the Ohio Indians, and entrusted him with the most delicate and difficult negotiations, such as those at Fort Pitt and Detroit in 1758-61; and those in the Illinois (1765) by which Pontiac was brought to terms.

Born in Ireland and educated at Dublin, Croghan emigrated to Pennsylvania at an early age and settled just west of Harris's Ferry in the township of Pennsboro, then on the border of Western settlement. The opportunities of the Indian trade appealed to his fondness for journeying and sense of adventure. His daring soon carried him beyond the bounds of the province, and among the "far Indians" of Sandusky and the Lake Erie region, where he won adherents for the English among the wavering

allies of the French. His abilities and his influence over the Indians soon attracted the attention of the hard-headed German, Conrad Weiser, who in 1747 recommended him to the Council of Pennsylvania. In this manner he entered the public service, and continued therein throughout the active years of his life.

Croghan was first employed by the province in assisting Weiser to convey a present to the Ohio, whither he preceded him in the spring of 1748.<sup>1</sup> The following year he was sent out to report on the French expedition whose passage down the Ohio had alarmed the Allegheny Indians, and arrived at Logstown just after C loron had passed, thus neutralizing the latter's influence in that region.<sup>2</sup>

The jealousy of the Indians over the encroachments of the settlers upon their lands west of the mountains on the Juniata, and in the central valleys of Pennsylvania, determined the government to expel the settlers rather than risk a breach with the Indians. In this task, which must have been uncongenial to him, Croghan, as justice of the peace for Cumberland County, was employed during the spring of 1750.<sup>3</sup> The autumn of the same year, found him beginning one of his most extensive journeys throughout the Ohio Valley, as far as the Miamis and Pickawillany, where he made an advantageous treaty with new envoys of the Western tribes who sought his alliance. To Croghan's annoyance, the Pennsylvania government in an access of caution repudiated this treaty as having been unauthorized.

<sup>1</sup> See Weiser's *Journal*, *ante*; and *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 287, 295.

<sup>2</sup> *Ibid.*, v, p. 387; *Pennsylvania Archives*, ii, p. 31.

<sup>3</sup> *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 432-449.

In 1751 Croghan was again upon the Allegheny, encouraging the Indians in their English alliance, and defeating Joncaire, the shrewdest of the French agents in this region, by means of his own tactics. The next year, he was pursuing his traffic in furs among the Shawnees, but without forgetting the public interest;<sup>4</sup> and the following year finds him assisting the governor and Council at the important negotiations at Carlisle.<sup>5</sup> This same year (1753) Croghan removed his home some distance west, and settled on Aughwick Creek upon land granted him by the Province. His public services were continued early in the next year by a journey with the official present to the Ohio, where he arrived soon after Washington had passed upon the return from the famous embassy to the French officers at Fort Le Bœuf.

The outbreak of the French and Indian War ruined Croghan's prosperous trading business, and brought him to the verge of bankruptcy. While at the same time a large number of Indian refugees, desiring to remain under British protection, sought his home at Aughwick, where he felt obliged to provision them, with but meagre assistance from the Province. To add to his troubles, the Irish traders, because of their Romanist proclivities, fell under suspicion of acting as French spies, and Croghan was unjustly eyed askance by many in authority.<sup>6</sup> Although he was granted a captain's commission to command the Indian contingent during Braddock's campaign, he resigned this office early in 1756, and retired from the Pennsylvania service.

About this time he paid a visit to New York, where his

<sup>4</sup> See *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, p. 568.

<sup>5</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 665.

<sup>6</sup> *Pennsylvania Archives*, ii, pp. 114, 689.

distant relative, Sir William Johnson, appreciating his abilities, chose him deputy Indian agent, and appointed him to manage the Susquehanna and Allegheny tribes.<sup>7</sup> From this time forward he was engaged in important dealings with the natives, swaying them to the British interest, making possible the success of Forbes (1758), and the victory of Prideaux and Johnson (1759). After the capitulation of Montreal, he accompanied Major Rogers to Detroit. All of 1761 and 1762 were occupied with Indian conferences and negotiations, in the course of which he again visited Detroit, meeting Sir William Johnson en route.<sup>8</sup>

Late in 1763, Croghan went to England on private business, and was shipwrecked upon the coast of France,<sup>9</sup> but finally reached London, where he presented to the lords of trade an important memorial on Indian affairs.<sup>10</sup>

Upon his return to America (1765), he was at once dispatched to the Illinois. Proceeding by the Ohio River, he was made prisoner near the mouth of the Wabash, and carried to the Indian towns upon that river, where he not only secured his own release, but conducted negotiations which put an end to Pontiac's War, and opened the Illinois to the British.

A second journey to the Illinois, in the following year, resulted in his reaching Fort Chartres, and proceeding thence to New Orleans. No journal of this voyage has to our knowledge been preserved.

Croghan's part in the treaty of Fort Stanwix (1768) was

<sup>7</sup> *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, vii, p. 355; *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, pp. 136, 174, 196, 211.

<sup>8</sup> Stone, *Life of Johnson*, ii, app., p. 457.

<sup>9</sup> *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, p. 624.

<sup>10</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 603.

Croghan in behalf of the Honourable James Hamilton, Esquire, Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania:

“BRETHREN THE SIX NATIONS: Hear what I am going to say to you. Brethren: it is a great while since we, your Brothers the English, first came over the great Water (meaning the Sea); as soon as our ship struck the Land you the Six Nations took hold of her and tyed her to the Bushes, and for fear the Bushes would not be strong enough to hold her you removed the Rope and tyed it about a great Tree; then fearing the winds would blow the Tree down, you removed the Rope and tyed it about a great Mountain in the Country (meaning the Onondago Country), and since that time we have lived in true Brotherly Love and Friendship together. Now, Brethren, since that there are several Nations joined in Friendship with you and Us, and of late our Brethren the Twightwees: Now, Brethren, as you are the Head of all the Nations of Indians, I warmly recommend it to you to give our Brethren the Twightwees your best advice that they may know how to behave in their New Alliance, and likewise I give our Brethren the Owendatts in charge to you, that you may Strengthen them to withstand their Enemies the French, who I understand treat them more like Enemies than Children tho' they call themselves their Father.

“Brethren: I hope we, your Brothers the English, and you the Six Nations, Delawares, Shawonese, Owendatts, and Twightwees, will continue in such Brotherly Love and Friendship that it will be as strong as that Mountain to which you tyed our Ship. Now, Brethren, I am informed by George Croghan that the French obstruct my Traders and carry away their Persons and Goods, and are guilty of many outrageous Practices,

Whereby the Roads are rendered unsafe to travel in, nor can we ask our Traders to go amongst you whilst their Lives and Effects are in such great Danger. How comes this to pass? Don't this proceed from the Pride of Onontio, whom the Indians call their Father, because they don't see his ill Designs? The strong houses you gave him Leave to erect on your Lands serve (As your Brethren the English always told you) to impoverish You and keep your Wives and Children always naked by keeping the English Traders at a Distance, the French well knowing the English sell their Goods cheaper than they can afford, and I can assure You Onontio will never rest while an English Trader comes to Ohio; and indeed if you don't open your Eyes and put a Stop to his Proceedings he will gain his Ends. Brethren: I hope you will consider well what Onontio means or is about to do. To enforce what I have been saying to you on your minds, I present this Belt of Wampum."— Gave a Belt. They received this Belt with Yo-hah.

The Speaker of the Six Nations made the following Speech to Monsieur Ioncoeur in open Council; he spoke very quick and sharp with the Air of a Warrior:

“FATHER — How comes it that you have broke the General Peace? Is it not three years since you as well as our Brother the English told Us that there was a Peace between the English and French, and how comes it that you have taken our Brothers as your Prisoners on our Lands? Is it not our Land (Stamping on the Ground and putting his Finger to John Coeur's Nose)? What Right has Onontio to our Lands? I desire you may go home directly off our Lands and tell Onontio to send us word immediately what was his Reason for using our Brothers so, or what he means by such Proceedings, that we may

know what to do, for I can assure Onontio that We the Six Nations will not take such Usage. You hear what I say, and that is the Sentiments of all our Nations; tell it to Onontio that that is what the Six Nations said to you."— Gave 4 Strings of black Wampum.

After which the Chief of the Indians ordered the Goods to be divided, and appointed some of each Nation to stand by to see it done, that those that were absent might have a sufficient Share laid by for them.

After which the Chiefs made me a Speech and told me it was a Custom with their Brothers whenever they went to Council to have their Guns, Kettles, and Hatchets mended, and desired I might order that done, for they could not go home till they had that done. So Mr. Montour and I agreed to comply with their Request, and ordered it done that they might depart well satisfied.

LETTER OF CROGHAN TO THE GOVERNOR, ACCOMPANY-  
ING THE FOREGOING TREATY<sup>28</sup>

PENNSBORO', June 10th, 1751.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HONOUR: Inclosed is a Copy of the Treaty held on Ohio by your Honour's Instructions on delivering your Honour's Present to the several Nations of Indians Residing there. I hope your Honour on perusing the Proceedings of the Treaty will find that I have observed your Honour's Instructions in every Speech that I delivered from your Honour. I took all the Pains I could to make the Present have its full Force and Weight with the Indians, and I have the Pleasure of assuring your Honour that the Indians were all unanimously well pleased at your Honour's Speeches, and likewise acknowledged it was a great Present, and the Chiefs of the Six Nations took great Pains with me in dividing it amongst the other nations, that it might have its full force with them, which I assure your Honour it had, for every man I saw there was well satisfied with his share of the Present; the Indians in general expressed a high Satisfaction at having the Opportunity in the Presence of Ionccœur of expressing their hearty Love and Inclinations towards the English, and likewise to assure your Honour what Contempt they had for the French, which your Honour will see by the Speeches they made. Ionccœur-Ionccœur has sent a Letter to your

<sup>28</sup> This letter accompanied the preceding journal, and was written on Croghan's return to the settlements. Pennsboro was the district in Cumberland County west of the Susquehanna, in which Croghan's home was at this time situated.—ED.

Honour, which I enclose here.<sup>29</sup> Mr. Montour has exerted himself very much on this occasion, and he is not only very capable of doing the Business, but look'd on amongst all the Indians as one of their Chiefs, I hope your Honour will think him worth notice, and recommend it to the Assembly to make him full Satisfaction for his Trouble, as he has employed all his Time in the Business of the Government. I hope your Honour will recommend it to the Government of Virginia to answer the Speech sent them now in answer to their own Speech sent last Fall, as soon as possible. May it please your Honour, I make bold to send down my Account against the Province for what Wampum I delivered Mr. Montour to make the Speeches last Fall and this Spring, delivered by your Honour's Instructions. Mr. Montour is at my House and will wait on your Honour when you Please to appoint the time. I hope what has been transacted at this Treaty will be pleasing to your Honour, as I am sure the Present had its full Force, and shall defer any farther Account till you have the opportunity of examining Mr. Montour.

I am your Honour's most obedient, humble Servant,

GEORGE CROGHAN.

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<sup>29</sup> The letter from Joncaire here referred to, is printed in French in *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, p. 540. It consists merely of a statement of the French right to the Ohio Valley, and of the orders of the governor of Canada to permit no English to trade therein.—ED.

CROGHAN'S JOURNAL, 1754.<sup>30</sup>

January 12th, 1754.—I arrived at Turtle Creek about eight miles from the Forks of Mohongialo, where I was

<sup>30</sup> This journal is reprinted from the *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 731-735 (also found in *Early History of Western Pennsylvania*, app., pp. 50-53), and chronicles a material change of affairs on the Ohio since the last account written by Croghan. Then the English interests were in the ascendancy, and the French were being flouted and driven from the headwaters of the Ohio. But the division in English councils, the supineness of the colonial assemblies, and the active preparation and determined advance of the French into the upper Ohio Valley had had its effect upon the Indian tribes. Two years before, Trent had reported all the Ohio tribes secure in the English interest; but the same year an expedition from Detroit had moved against the recalcitrant Miamis (Twigtwees), and after inflicting a severe chastisement had secured them again to the French control, as Croghan herein reports. Early the following year the French expedition under Marin had advanced to take forcible possession of the Ohio country, and begin the chain of posts necessary to its defense. Presqu'isle and Le Bœuf had been built, while a deputation under Joncaire had seized the English trader's house at Venango, and placed a French flag above it. A large number of the Indians, frightened at this show of force yielded to the threatenings and cajoleries of the French officers. A small party, hoping to obtain aid from the English colonists, had sent off a deputation in the autumn of 1753 to meet the Virginia authorities at Winchester, and those of Pennsylvania at Carlisle, at both of which conferences Croghan was in attendance. The present which the Assembly of Pennsylvania had voted the preceding May (*Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, p. 617) was cautiously given out, most of it consisting of powder and lead; it was feared with reason, that it might be used to the disadvantage of the back settlements. Croghan himself, although using every endeavor to fortify the Indians in the English alliance, lost heart at the dilatoriness of the Pennsylvania Assembly, some of whose members even doubted whether the land invaded did not rightfully belong to the French. He could wish with all his "hart Some gentleman who is an Artist in Philadelphia, and whos Account wold be Depended on, whould have ye Curiosity to take a Journey in those parts," in order to prove to the province (by means of a map) that the lands on which the French were building lay within their jurisdiction — (*Pennsylvania Archives*, ii, p. 132). Meanwhile, Washington had been sent out by Dinwiddie to summon the French to retire. Croghan, who reached this territory soon after Washington's return, reports in the following journal the conditions on the Ohio.—Ed.

informed by John Frazier, an Indian Trader,<sup>31</sup> that Mr. Washington, who was sent by the Governor of Virginia to the French Camp, was returned. Mr. Washington told Mr. Frazier that he had been very well used by the French General; that after he delivered his Message the General told him his Orders were to take all the English he found on the Ohio, which Orders he was determined to obey, and further told him that the English had no business to trade on the Ohio, for that all the Lands of Ohio belonged to his Master the King of France, all to Alegainay Mountain. Mr. Washington told Mr. Frazier the Fort where he was is very strong, and that they had Abundance of Provisions, but they would not let him see their Magazine; there are about one hundred Soldiers and fifty Workmen at that Fort, and as many more at the Upper Fort, and about fifty Men at Weningo with Jean Cocur; the Rest of their Army went home last Fall, but is to return as soon as possible this Spring; when they return they are to come down to Log's Town in order to build a Fort somewhere thereabouts. This is all I had of Mr. Washington's Journey worth relating to your Honour.<sup>32</sup>

<sup>31</sup> A year and a half after this visit of Croghan's, Turtle Creek was the site of Braddock's defeat. For a description of the battle, and the present appearance of the site, see Thwaites, *How George Rogers Clark won the Northwest and other Essays in Western History* (Chicago, 1903), pp. 184, 185.

John Frazier, who had his house at the mouth of Turtle Creek, was a Pennsylvania trader, gunsmith, and interpreter, who had lived twelve years at Venango, whence he was driven by the invading French expedition the summer previous. He assisted Washington on his journey, and the next year (1754) was commissioned lieutenant of the militia forces under Trent's command, that were to fortify the Forks of the Ohio.— Ed.

<sup>32</sup> The journal of Washington on this journey was on his return printed in Winchester (only two copies of which edition are known to be extant), also in London (1754). Frequent reprints have been made, and the journal has been edited by Sparks, Rupp, Craig, Shea, and Ford. The journal of Gist, who accompanied Washington, is found in Darlington's *Gist*, pp. 80-87. Croghan gives a concise summary of Washington's mission and its results.— Ed.

On the thirteenth I arrived at Shanoppin's Town, where Mr. Montour and Mr. Patten overtook me.<sup>33</sup>

On the fourteenth we set off to Log's Town, where we found the Indians all drunk; the first Salutation we got was from one of the Shawonese who told Mr. Montour and myself we were Prisoners, before we had time to tell them that their Men that were in Prison at Carolina were released, and that we had two of them in our Company. The Shawonese have been very uneasy about those Men that were in Prison, and had not those Men been released it might have been of very ill consequence at this time; but as soon as they found their Men were released they seem'd all overjoyed, and I believe will prove true to their Alliance.<sup>34</sup>

On the fifteenth Five Canoes of French came down to Log's Town in Company with the Half King<sup>35</sup> and some more of the Six Nations, in Number an Ensign, a Sergeant, and Fifteen Soldiers.

<sup>33</sup> John Patten was a Pennsylvania Indian trader, who was captured in the Miami towns by the order of the French governor (1750). He and two companions were carried to Canada, and afterwards sent to France, being imprisoned at La Rochelle, whence they appealed to the English ambassador who secured their release. See *New York Colonial Documents*, x, p. 241. Patten had at this time been sent to the Ohio with the Shawnee prisoners from South Carolina. See *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 730, 731.—Ed.

<sup>34</sup> Six Shawnee Indians had been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in a raid, and confined in the Charleston, South Carolina, jail. On the request of Governor Hamilton, two were released and sent to Philadelphia to be delivered to their kinsfolk. The other four made their escape. See *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 696-700.—Ed.

<sup>35</sup> The Half-King was a prominent Seneca or Mingo chief, whose home was at Logstown. He was faithful to the English interest, and accompanied Washington both on his journey of 1753 and his expedition of 1754; upon the latter, he claimed to have slain Jumonville with his own hand. He was decorated by the governor of Virginia in recognition of his services, and given the honorary name of "Dinwiddie" in which he took great pride. When the French secured the Ohio region, he removed under Croghan's protection to Aughwick Creek, where he died in October, 1756.—Ed.

On the sixteenth in the morning Mr. Patten took a Walk to where the French had pitched their Tents, and on his returning back by the Officer's Tent he ordered Mr. Patten to be brought in to him, on which Word came to the Town that Mr. Patten was taken Prisoner. Mr. Montour and myself immediately went to where the French was encamped, where we found the French Officer and the Half King in a high Dispute. The Officer told Mr. Montour and Me that he meant no hurt to Mr. Patton, but wondered he should pass backward and forward without calling in. The Indians were all drunk, and seemed very uneasy at the French for stopping Mr. Patten, on which the Officer ordered his Men on board their Canoes and set off to a small Town of the Six Nations about two Miles below the Log's Town, where he intends to stay till the Rest of their Army come down. As to any particulars that pass'd between the Officer and Mr. Patten I refer your Honour to Mr. Patten.

By a Chickisaw Man who has lived amongst the Shawonese since he was a Lad, and is just returned from the Chickisaw Country<sup>30</sup> where he has been making a Visit to his Friends, we hear that there is a large Body of French at the Falls of Ohio, not less he says than a thousand Men; that they have abundance of Provisions and Powder and Lead with them, and that they are coming up the River to meet the Army from Canada coming down. He says a Canoe with Ten French Men in her came up to the

<sup>30</sup> The Chickasaws were a tribe of Southern Indians, domiciled in Western Tennessee and Northern Mississippi, who were traditional allies of the English and enemies of the French. After the Natchez War in Louisiana, the remnant of that tribe took refuge with the Chickasaws, who inflicted a severe defeat upon the French (1736), capturing and burning a Jesuit priest and several well-known officers.— Ed.

Lower Shawonese Town with him, but on some of the English Traders' threatening to take them they set back that night without telling their Business.

By a message sent here from Fort De Troit by the Owendats to the Six Nations, Delawares, and Shawonese, we hear that the Ottoways are gathering together on this Side Lake Erie, several hundreds of them, in order to cutt off the Shawonese at the Lower Shawonese Town.<sup>27</sup> The French and Ottoways offered the Hatchet to the Owendats but they refused to assist them.

We hear from Scarrooyady that the Twightwees that went last Spring to Canada to counsel with the French were returned last Fall; that they had taken hold of the French Hatchet and were entirely gone back to their old Towns amongst the French.

From the sixteenth to the twenty-sixth we could do nothing, the Indians being constantly drunk.

On the twenty sixth the French called the Indians to Council and made them a Present of Goods. On the Indians Return the Half King told Mr. Montour and me he would take an Opportunity to repeat over to Us what the French said to them.

On the twenty-seventh We called the Indians to Council, and clothed the Two Shawonese according to the Indian Custom, and delivered them up in Council with your Honour's Speeches, sent by Mr. Patten, which Mr. Montour adapted to Indian Forms as much as was in his Power or mine.

On the twenty-eighth We called the Indians to Council

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<sup>27</sup> The Ottawas were an Algonquian tribe, domiciled in Michigan about the posts of Mackinac and Detroit. Faithful to the French interests, they were doubtless acting under the directions of their commandants in gathering to attack the Shawnees on the Scioto.— Ed.

again, and delivered them a large Belt of Black and White Wampum in Your Honour's and the Governor of Virginia's Name, by which we desired they might open their Minds to your Honour, and speak from their Hearts and not from their Lips; and that they might now inform your Honour by Mr. Andrew Montour, whom You had chosen to transact Business between You and your Brethren at Ohio, whether that Speech which they sent your Honour by Lewis Montour was agreed on in Council or not, and assured them they might freely open their Minds to their Brethren your Honour and the Governor of Virginia, as the only Friends and Brethren they had to depend on. Gave the Belt.

After delivering the Belt Mr. Montour gave them the Goods left in my Care by your Honour's Commissioners at Carlisle, and at the same time made a Speech to them to let them know that those Goods were for the Use of their Warriors and Defence of their Country.

As soon as the Goods were delivered the Half King made a Speech to the Shawonese and Delawares, and told them as their Brother Onas had sent them a large Supply of Necessaries for the Defence of their Country, that he would put it in their Care till all their Warriors would have Occasion to call for it, as their Brethren the English had not yet got a strong House to keep such Things safe in.

The Thirty-First A Speech delivered by the Half King in Answer to your Honour's Speeches on delivering the Shawonese:

“BROTHER ONAS:— We return You our hearty Thanks for the Trouble You have taken in sending for our poor Relations the Shawonese, and with these four Strings of Wampum we clear your Eyes and Hearts, that You

may see your Brothers the Shawonese clear as You used to do, and not think that any small Disturbance shall obstruct the Friendship so long subsisting between You and us your Brethren, the Six Nations, Delawares, and Shawonese. We will make all Nations that are in Alliance with Us acquainted with the Care You have had of our People at such a great distance from both You and Us."— Gave Four Strings of Wampum.

*A Speech Delivered by the Halj King*

“Brethren the Governors of Pennsylvania and Virginia: You desire Us to open our Minds to You and to speak from our Hearts, which we assure You, Brethren, we do. You desire We may inform you whether that Speech sent by Lewis Montour was agreed on in Council or not, Which we now assure You it was in part; but that Part of giving the Lands to pay the Traders’ Debts We know nothing of it; it must have been added by the Traders that wrote the Letter;<sup>38</sup> but we earnestly requested by that Belt, and likewise we now request that our Brother the Governor of Virginia may build a Strong House at the Forks of the Mohongialo, and send some of our young Brethren, their Warriors, to live on it; and we expect our Brother of Pennsylvania will build another House somewhere on the River where he shall think proper, where whatever assistance he will think proper to send

<sup>38</sup> Lewis Montour, a brother of Andrew, had come the previous autumn to the governor of Pennsylvania, with a message purporting to have been sent by the Ohio Indians; they were represented as requesting help against the French, and the building of forts on the river, and as offering all the lands east of the river to pay the debts of the traders. As the character of those who claimed to have obtained this treaty was open to suspicion, the governor had sent Croghan and Andrew Montour to ascertain the truth of the matter. The unauthorized insertion of so great a land grant, is a good specimen of the methods by which the unprincipled traders sought to take advantage of the Indians. See *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 691-696.— ED.

us may be kept safe for us, as our Enemies are just at hand, and we do not know what Day they may come upon Us. We now acquaint our Brethren that we have our Hatchet in our Hands to strike the Enemy as soon as our Brethren come to our assistance."

Gave a Belt and Eight Strings of Wampum.

THE HALF KING,

SCARROOYADY,

NEWCOMER,

COSWENTANNEA,

TONELAGUESONA,

SHINGASS,

DELAWARE GEORGE.

After the Chiefs had signed the last Speech, the Half King repeated over the French Council, which was as follows:

"CHILDREN: I am come here to tell you that your Father is coming here to visit you and to take You under his care, and I desire You may not listen to any ill News You hear, for I assure you he will not hurt You; 'Tis true he has something to say to your Brethren the English, but do you sit still and do not mind what your Father does to your Brothers, for he will not suffer the English to live or tread on this River Ohio;"—on which he made them a Present of Goods.

February the First.—By a Cousin of Mr. Montour's that came to Log's town in company with a Frenchman from Weningo by Land, we hear that the French expect Four Hundred Men every Day to the Fort above Weningo, and as soon as they come they are to come down the River to Log's town to take possession from the English till the rest of the Army comes in the Spring.

The Frenchman that came here in company with Mr.

Montour's Cousin, is Keeper of the King's Stores, and I believe the chief of his Business is to take a view of the Country and to see what Number of English there is here, and to know how the Indians are affected to the French.

February the Second.—Just as we were leaving the Log's Town, the Indians made the following Speech:

“Brethren the Governors of Pennsylvania and Virginia: we have opened our Hearts to You and let you know our Minds; we now, by these two Strings of black Wampum, desire You may directly send to our Assistance that You and We may secure the Lands of Ohio, for there is nobody but You our Brethren and ourselves have any Right to the Lands; but if you do not send immediately we shall surely be cut off[f] by our Enemy the French.”—Gave two Strings of black Wampum.

February the Second.—A Speech made by Shingass, King of the Delawares.

“BROTHER ONAS: I am glad to hear all our People here are of one mind; it is true I live here on the River Side, which is the French Road, and I assure you by these Strings of Wampum that I will neither go down or up, but I will move nearer to my Brethren the English, where I can keep our Women and Children safe from the Enemy.”<sup>39</sup>—Gave Three Strings of Wampum.

<sup>39</sup> Shingas, brother of King Beaver, was one of the principal leaders of the Delaware Indians on the Ohio, where he had a town at the mouth of Beaver Creek. Shortly after this meeting with Croghan, he deserted to the French, and his braves were a terror to the border settlers. Governor Denny of Pennsylvania set a price of £200 upon his head. Post had a conference with Shingas (1758), and persuaded him to return to the English alliance; nevertheless, at the occupation of the Forks of the Ohio by the English, Shingas with his band retreated to the Muskingum. The last mention of him seems to be in 1762 (*Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, viii, p. 690), and he appears to have died before the conspiracy of Pontiac (1763), in which his tribe took part.—ED.

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The above is a true account of our Proceedings, taken down by Your Honour's most obedient humble Servant.

GEORGE CROGHAN.

3d February, 1754.

*The Honourable James Hamilton Esquire.*

CROGHAN TO CHARLES SWAINE AT SHIPPENSBURG<sup>40</sup>

AUGHWICK, October 9th, 1755.

DEAR SIR: On my return home I met with an Indian from Ohio who gives me the following accounts: That about 14 days ago he left Ohio, at that time there was about 160 Men ready to set out to harrass the English which probably they be those doing the Mischiefs on Potomack. He says the French Fort is not very strong with men at present. He likewise says that he is of opinion the Indians will do no mischief on the Inhabitants of Pennsylvania till they can draw all the Indians out of the Province and off Sasquehanna, which they are now industriously endeavouring to do; and he desires me as soon as I see the Indians remove from Sasquehanna back to Ohio to shift my quarters, for he says that the French will, if possible, lay all the back frontiers in ruins this Winter.

This man was sent by a few of my old Indian Friends to give me this caution, that I might save my scalps, which he says would be no small Prize to the French;

<sup>40</sup> This letter is reprinted from *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, vi, pp. 642-643. In the interval between this and the preceding document, momentous events, in which Croghan had a full share, had occurred on the Ohio. The governor of Virginia had engaged him to act as interpreter in Colonel Washington's army — see "Dinwiddie Papers," *Virginia Historical Collections* (Richmond, 1883-84), i, p. 187 — and he had been present at the affair of the Great Meadows. During the period between this and Braddock's expedition, Croghan had been busily employed in bringing over as many Indians as possible to the English cause, and he had led the Indian contingent to Braddock's aid (see *post*). After the battle of the Monongahela, Croghan returned to his home at Aughwick Creek, caring at his own expense for the few Indians who remained firm in the English interest, and planning to defend his settlement by a stockade fort. A bill for his relief (he had lost all of his trading equipment) passed the Pennsylvania Assembly. Although holding no provincial office, his knowledge of the frontier situation was much relied on in this extremity.— Ed.

and he has ordered me to keep it private so that I don't intend to communicate it to any body but you. I don't know whether the Governor should be made acquainted with it or no; but if you judge it proper write the Governor the whole, but at the same time request him to keep it a secret from whom he had his Information, for if it should be made publick to the Interpreters or Indians it may cost me and the man I had my Information from our Lives; and, moreover, the best method to frustrate their Designs will be for the Governor not to let the Indians know that he is acquainted with their design, but to conduct the affair privately, so as not to let the Indians know he has any suspicion of them. Indeed it is only what I thought the Indians always aimed at, and what I feared they would accomplish, for I see all our great Directors of Indian affairs are very short sighted, and glad I am that I have no hand in Indian affairs at this critical time, where no fault can be thrown on my shoulders.

I am, Dear Sir, Your most humble Servant,

GEO. CROGHAN.

*To Mr. Charles Swaine.*

P. S.— Sir, if you could possibly Lend me 6 guns with powder, 20 of lead by the bearer, I will return them in about 15 days, when I can get some from the Mouth of Conegochege. I hope to have my Stockade finished by the middle of next week.<sup>41</sup>

G. C.

<sup>41</sup> This stockade fort was built on Aughwick Creek, where stands the present town of Shirleysburg. It was known first as Fort Croghan, then a private enterprise; but later in the same year (1755), a fort was built on this site by order of the government and named for General Shirley, commander-in-chief of the British forces in North America. Governor Morris wrote, after a visit to this fort in January, 1756, that seventy-five men were garrisoned therein (*Pennsylvania Archives*, ii, p. 556). It was appointed as the rendezvous for Armstrong's expedition against Kittanning in August of this same year; but by October 15 the site had grown so dangerous that the governor ordered it abandoned.—ED.

A COUNCIL HELD AT CARLISLE, TUESDAY THE 13TH  
JANUARY, 1756<sup>42</sup>

*Present:*

The Honourable ROBERT HUNTER MORRIS,<sup>43</sup> Esq.,  
Lieutenant Governor.

JAMES HAMILTON            WILLIAM LOGAN, } Esquires.  
RICHARD PETERS,  
JOSEPH FOX, Esquire, Commissioner,  
MR. CROGHAN.

Mr. Croghan having been desired by the Governor in December last to do all in his Power to gain Intelligence of the Motions and Designs of the Indians, and being now in Town was sent for into Council, and at the Instance of the Governor gave the following Information, viz: "That he sent Delaware Jo, one of our Friendly Indians, to the Ohio for Intelligence, who returned to his House at Aucquick the eighth Instant, and informed him that he went to Kittannin, an Indian Delaware Town on the Ohio about forty Miles above Fort Duquesne, the

<sup>42</sup> This account of the situation on the Ohio, obtained from the journey of a Delaware Indian, is reprinted from *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, vi, pp. 781, 782. Since the last letter written by Croghan, the Assembly had passed a militia bill (November, 1755), and Franklin had been commissioned to take charge of the erection of a series of frontier forts. Croghan was commissioned captain, and promptly raising a company, entered with zeal upon the work. For his instructions, see *Pennsylvania Archives*, ii, p. 536.—ED.

<sup>43</sup> Robert Hunter Morris, son of Lewis Morris, prominent colonial statesman and governor of New Jersey, was born at Morrisania, New York, about 1700. Having been educated for the law, he became chief-justice of New Jersey (1738), a position held until his death in 1764. The Pennsylvania proprietors chose him as lieutenant-governor to succeed Hamilton in 1754; during his term of office he vigorously defended the province, but engaged in constant disputes with the Quaker party in the Assembly. The annoyance arising from this caused him to resign in 1756.—ED.

Residence of Chingas and Captain Jacobs, where he found one hundred and forty Men chiefly Delawares and Shawonese, who had then with them above one hundred English Prisoners big and little taken from Virginia and Pennsylvania.

That there the Beaver,<sup>44</sup> Brother of Chingas, told him that the Governor of Fort Duquesne<sup>45</sup> had often offered the French Hatchet to the Shawonese and Delawares, who had as often refused it, declaring they would do as they should be advised by the Six Nations; but that in April or May last a Party of Six Nation Warriors in Company with some Caghnawagos<sup>46</sup> and Adirondacks called at the French Fort in their going to War against the Southern Indians, and on these the Governor of Fort

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<sup>44</sup> King Beaver (Tamaque) was head chief of the Delaware Indians on the Ohio, with headquarters at the mouth of Beaver Creek. He was somewhat half-hearted in the English service, but protested his desire to preserve the alliance until after Braddock's defeat, when he openly took the hatchet against the English settlements. Post met him upon the Ohio in 1758, and secured a conditional agreement to remain neutral; but after the English occupation of the Forks of the Ohio, he retreated to the Muskingum, where a town was named for him. He took part in the treaties with the English in 1760 and 1762; but was one of the ring-leaders in the conspiracy of Pontiac (1763). After Bouquet's advance into his territory, he reluctantly made peace, and delivered up his English prisoners. He died about 1770, having in his later years passed under the influence of the Moravian missionaries, and become one of their most eminent disciples.—ED.

<sup>45</sup> Fort Duquesne, built at the Forks of the Ohio in 1754, was first commanded by Contrecoeur; but in the September following the battle of the Monongahela, Captain Dumas, who had distinguished himself at that engagement, was made commandant. He was an officer of great ability, and while he sent out parties against the frontier, his instructions to one subordinate (Donville, captured in 1756) were to use measures "consistent with honor and humanity." Dumas was superseded in 1756 by De Ligneris, who remained in command at Fort Duquesne until ordered to demolish the post, and retire before Forbes's advancing army (1758).—ED.

<sup>46</sup> The Caghnawagos (Caughnawagas) were the Iroquois of the mission village of that name, about six miles above Montreal.—ED.

Duquesne prevailed to offer the French Hatchet to the Delawares and Shawonese who received it from them and went directly against Virginia.

That neither the Beaver nor several others of the Shawonese and Delawares approved of this measure nor had taken up the Hatchet, and the Beaver believed some of those who had were sorry for what they had done, and would be glad to make up Matters with the English.

That from Kittannin he went to the Log's Town, where he found about one hundred Indians and thirty English Prisoners taken by the Shawonese living at the Lower Shawonese Town from the western Frontier of Virginia and sent up to Log's Town. He was told the same thing by these Shawonese that the Beaver had told him before respecting their striking the English by the advise of some of the Six Nations, and further he was informed that the French had solicited the Indians to sell them the English Prisoners, which they had refused, declaring they would not dispose of them, but keep them until they should receive Advice from the Six Nations what to do with them.

That there are more or less of the Six Nations living with the Shawonese and Delawares in their Towns, and these always accompanied them in their Incursions upon the English and took Part with them in the War.

That when at Log's Town, which is near Fort Duquesne, on the opposite Side of the River, he intended to have gone there to see what the French were doing in that Fort, but could not cross the River for the driving of the Ice; he was, however, informed the Number of the French did not exceed four hundred.

That he returned to Kittannin, and there learned that Ten Delawares were gone to the Sasquehannah, and as he supposed to persuade those Indians to strike the Eng-

lish who might perhaps be concerned in the Mischief lately done in the County of Northampton.<sup>47</sup>

No more than Seven Indians being as yet come to Carlisle Mr. Croghan was asked the Reason of it; he said that the Indians were mostly gone an hunting, but he expected as many more at least would come in a day or two.

Mr. Weiser was then sent for and it was taken into Consideration what should be said to the Indians.

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<sup>47</sup> This reference is to the massacre of the Moravian settlers at Gnadenhütten, in November, 1755.—ED.

CROGHAN'S TRANSACTIONS WITH THE INDIANS PREVIOUS  
TO HOSTILITIES ON THE OHIO <sup>48</sup>

In November 1748 M<sup>r</sup> Hamilton arrived in Philadelphia, Governor of Pennsylvania. During the late war

<sup>48</sup> This paper is reprinted from *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, pp. 267-271. It accompanied a letter from Croghan to Sir William Johnson, in which he says, "Inclosed you have a copy of some extracts from my old journals relating to Indian Affairs, from the time of Mr. Hamilton's arrival as Governour of this Province till the defeat of General Braddock; all which you may depend upon are facts, and will appear upon the records of Indian Affairs in ye several Governments."

After Croghan had been commissioned captain by the Pennsylvania authorities, "he continued in Command of one of the Companies he had raised, and of Fort Shirley on the Western frontier about three months, during which time he sent, by my direction, Indian Messengers to the Ohio for Intelligence, but never procured me any that was very material, and having a dispute with the Commiss<sup>a</sup> about some accounts between them, in which he thought himself ill-used; he resigned his commission, and about a month ago informed me that he had not received pay upon Gen<sup>l</sup> Braddock's warrant, and desired my recommendation to Gen<sup>l</sup> Shirley, which I gave him, and he set off directly for Albany, & I hear is now at Onondago with S<sup>r</sup> W<sup>m</sup> Johnson."—(Letter of Governor Morris, July 5, 1756, in *Pennsylvania Archives*, ii, pp. 689, 690.)

Sir William Johnson, having more penetration than the Pennsylvania authorities as to the value of Croghan's services, immediately appointed him his deputy, in which position he continued for several years. When he presented himself to the governor's council in Philadelphia, December 14, 1756, "the Council knowing Mr. Croghan's Circumstances was not a little surprised at the Appointment, and desired to see his Credentials"—(*Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, vii, p. 355). In regard to his services during this period, see *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, pp. 136, 174, 175, 196, 211, 246, 277, 280; *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, vii, pp. 435, 465, 484, 506; viii, 175; *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, pp. 319, 544.

Sir William Johnson was born in Ireland in 1715, came to New York at an early age, and settled as a trader in the Mohawk Valley. He was adopted into the Iroquois nation, and acquired power in their national councils, retaining them in the English interest during the French and Indian War. After the battle of Lake George, Johnson was rewarded with a baronetcy, and secured the surrender of Niagara in 1759. From that time until his death in 1774, he was occupied with Indian negotiations, chief of which was the treaty of Fort Stanwix (1768).—ED.

all the Indian tribes living on the Ohio and the branches thereof, on this side Lake Erie, were in strict friendship with the English in the several Provinces, and took the greatest care to preserve the friendship then subsisting between them and us. At that time we carried on a considerable branch of trade with those Indians for skins and furs, no less advantageous to them than to us. We sold them goods on much better terms than the French, which drew many Indians over the Lakes to trade with us. The exports of skins and furs from this Province at that time will shew the increase of our trade in them articles.

In August 1749. Governor Hamilton sent me to the Ohio with a message to the Indians, to notify to them the Cessation of Arms, and to enquire of the Indians the reason of the march of Monsieur Celaroon with two hundred French soldiers through their country (This detachment under Monsieur Celaroon had passed by the Logs Town before I reached it.)

After I had delivered my message to the Indians, I inquired what the French Commander said to them. They told me he said he was only come to visit them, and see how they were clothed, for their Father the Governor of Canada was determined to take great care of all his children settled on the Ohio, and desired they would turn away all the English traders from amongst them, for their Father would not suffer them to trade there any more, but would send traders of his own, who would trade with them on reasonabler terms than the English.

I then asked them if they really thought that was the intention of the French coming at that time: They answered, yes, they believed the French not only wanted

to drive the English traders off, that they might have the trade to themselves; but that they had also a further intention by their burrying iron plates with inscriptions on them in the mouth of every remarkable Creek, which we know is to steal our country from us. But we will go to the Onondago Council and consult them how we may prevent them from defrauding us of our land.

At my return I acquainted the Governor what passed between the Indians and me.

This year the Governor purchased a tract of land on the East of Susquehannah for the Proprietaries, at which time the Indians complained that the White People was encroaching on their lands on the West side of Susquehannah, and desired that the Governor might turn them off, as those lands were the hunting-grounds of the Susquehannah Indians.

At that time the Six Nations delivered a string of Wampum from the Connays, desiring their Brother Onas to make the Connays some satisfaction for their settlement at the Connay Town in Donegal,<sup>49</sup> which they had lately left and settled amongst the Susquehannah Indians which town had been reserved for their use at that time their Brother Onas had made a purchase of the land adjoining to that town.

In November [1750] I went to the country of the Twightwees by order of the Governor with a small present to renew the chain of friendship, in company

<sup>49</sup> Donegal was an old town on the east side of the Susquehanna, situated between the Conewago and Chiques creeks, in the northwestern angle of the county of Lancaster (Scull's *Map of Pennsylvania*), where these Indians have left their name to the Conoy, or as it is now called, Coney Creek. *Memoirs of the Pennsylvania Historical Society*, iv, part ii, p. 210. The Conoys were originally from Piscataway, in Maryland, whence they moved to an island in the Potomac, and, on the invitation of William Penn, removed to the Susquehanna — (*Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, iv, p. 657).— E. B. O'CALLAGHAN.

with M<sup>r</sup> Montour Interpreter; on our journey we met M<sup>r</sup> Gist, a messenger from the Governor of Virginia, who was sent to invite the Ohio Indians to meet the Commissioners of Virginia at the Logs town in the Spring following to receive a present of goods which their father the King of Great Britain had sent them.<sup>50</sup> Whilst I was at the Twightwee town delivering the present and message, there came several of the Chiefs of the Wawoughtanes and Pianguisha Nations, living on Wabash, and requested to be admitted into the chain of friendship between the English and the Six Nations and their allies; which request I granted & exchanged deeds of friendship with them, with a view of extending His Majesty's Indian interest, and made them a small present. On my return I sent a copy of my proceedings to the Governor. On his laying it before the House of Assembly, it was rejected and myself condemned for bad conduct in

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<sup>50</sup> Christopher Gist was of English descent, and a native of Maryland. In early life he removed to the frontiers of North Carolina, where he became so expert in surveying and woodcraft, that he was employed for two successive years by the Ohio Company in inspecting and surveying the Western country. It was on his first journey (1750-51) that he encountered Croghan, when they travelled together to Pickawillany (the Twightwee town), and Gist continued via the Scioto River and the Kentucky country back to Virginia. On the second journey (1751-52), he explored the West Virginia region. His most noted adventure was accompanying Major George Washington in the autumn of 1753 to the French forts in Northwest Pennsylvania. Earlier in the same year, Gist had made a settlement near Mount Braddock, Fayette County, Pennsylvania, and under the auspices of the Ohio Company was enlisting settlers for the region. Eleven came out in the spring of 1754, and a stockade fort was begun. This was utilized during Washington's campaign, but burned by the French after the defeat at Great Meadows. Gist later petitioned the Virginia House of Burgesses for indemnity, but his request was rejected. Both Gist and his son served with Braddock as scouts, and after his defeat, raised a company of militia to protect the frontiers. After serving for a time as deputy Indian agent for the Southern Indians, he died in 1759, either in South Carolina or Georgia. One of his sons was killed at the battle of King's Mountain (1780).—ED.

drawing an additional expence on the Government, and the Indians were neglected.<sup>51</sup>

At the time that the Secretary, the provincial Interpreter, with the Justice of Cumberland County and the Sheriff were ordered to dispossess the people settled on the unpurchased lands on the West side of Susquehannah, and on their return to my house, they met a deputation of the Ohio Indians, who told the Secretary that they had heard of a purchase that the Governor had made on the East side of Susquehannah, and said they were intitled to part of the goods paid for that purchase, but had received none, that they were come now to desire the Governor to purchase no more lands without first acquainting them, for that the lands belonged to them as well as to the Onondago Council; on which they delivered a Belt of Wampum, and desired that the Governor might send that Belt to Onondago to let them know that the Ohio Indians had made such a complaint.

In April 1751 the Governor sent me to Ohio with a present of goods; the speeches were all wrote by the Provincial Interpreter M<sup>r</sup> Wisser. In one of the speeches was warmly expressed that the Gov<sup>r</sup> of Pennsylvania would build a fort on the Ohio, to protect the Indians, as well as the English Traders, from the insults of the French. On the Governor perusing the speech he thought it too strongly expressed, on which he ordered me not to make it, but ordered me to sound the Chief of the Indians on that head, to know whether it would be agreeable to them or not. Which orders I obeyed, and did in the presence of M<sup>r</sup> Montour sound the Half King Scarioa-

<sup>51</sup> For a copy of this treaty see *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 522-525. In regard to the rejection thereof, note that the governor in the speech made to the Twigtwees says it is approved. See *ante*.—ED.

day and the Belt of Wampum, who all told me that the building of a Trading House had been agreed on between them and the Onondago Council, since the time of the detachment of French, under the command of Mons<sup>r</sup> Celaroon, had gone down the river Ohio, and said they would send a message by me to their Brother Onas, on that head.

After I had delivered the present and done the chief of the business, the Indians in publick Council, by a Belt of Wampum, requested that the Governor of Pennsylvania would immediately build a strong house (or Fort) at the Forks of Monongehela, where the Fort Du Quesne now stands, for the protection of themselves and the English Traders.

But on my return this Government rejected the proposal I had made, and condemned me for making such a report to the government, alledging it was not the intention of the Indians. The Provincial Interpreter, who being examined by the House of Assembly, denied that he knew of any instructions I had to treat with the Indians for building a Trading House, though he wrote the speech himself, and further said he was sure the Six Nations would never agree to have a Trading House built there, and Governor Hamilton, though he by his letter of instructions ordered me to sound the Indians on that head, let the House know he had given me no such instructions: all which instructions will appear on the Records of Indian Affairs.<sup>52</sup>

<sup>52</sup> The records appear to bear out Croghan's contention that he was given instructions to discuss the erection of a fort. See *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 522, 529. Historians admit that this neglect of the Indians' request was attended with evil consequences to the English colonies, and Pennsylvania in particular. Consult *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 537, 547, for the Indian demand and the Assembly's refusal.— Ed.

The 12<sup>th</sup> June 1752, the Virginia Commissioners met the Indians at the Logs Town and delivered the King's present to them. The Indians then renewed their request of having a fort built as the government of Pennsylvania had taken no notice of their former request to them, and they insisted strongly on the government of Virginia's building one in the same place that they had requested the Pennsylvanians to build one; but to no effect.<sup>53</sup>

In the year 1753 a French army came to the heads of Ohio and built fort Preskle on the Lake, and another fort at the head of Venango Creek, called by the French Le Buff Rivere.<sup>54</sup> Early in the fall the same year about one hundred Indians from the Ohio came from Winchester in Virginia, expecting to meet the Governor there who did not come, but ordered Coll. Fairfax to meet them. Here again they renewed their request of having a Fort built, and said altho' the French had placed themselves on the head of Ohio, that if their Brethren the English would exert themselves and sent out a number of men, that they would join them, & drive the French army away or die in the attempt.

From Winchester those Indians came to Cumberland County where they were met by Commissioners from Governor Hamilton, and promised the same which they had done in Virginia;<sup>55</sup> but notwithstanding the earnest solicitations of those Indians, the governments neglected building them a fort, or assisting them with men; believ-

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<sup>53</sup> On this conference at Logstown see *Dinwiddie Papers*, 1, pp. 6, 7, 11, 22; *Trent's Journals*, pp. 69-81; *Gist's Journals*, pp. 231-234.—ED.

<sup>54</sup> For the French sources of this expedition see *New York Colonial Documents*, x, pp. 255-257; *Pennsylvania Archives* (2d series), vi, pp. 161-164.—ED.

<sup>55</sup> On the conferences at Winchester and Carlisle (1753), see *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, v, pp. 657, 665-684.—ED.

ing or seeming to believe that there was no French there; till the Governor of Virginia sent Col. Washington to the heads of Venango Creek, where he met the French General at a fort he had lately built there.

In February 1754, Captain Trent was at the mouth of Red Stone Creek, building a Store house for the Ohio Company, in order to lodge stores to be carried from there to the mouth of Monongehela, by water, where he had received orders in conjunction with Cresap<sup>66</sup> and Gist to build a fort for that Company. This Creek is about 37 miles from where fort Du Quesne now stands.

About the 10<sup>th</sup> of this month he received a Commission from the Governor of Virginia with orders to raise a Company of Militia, and that he would soon be joined by Col. Washington. At this time the Indians appointed to meet him at the mouth of Monongehela in order to receive a present which he had brought them from Virginia. Between this time and that appointed to meet the Indians he raised upwards of twenty men & found them with arms ammunition & provisions at his own expence. At this meeting the Indians insisted that he should set his men at work, which he did, and finished a Store House,

<sup>66</sup> Colonel Thomas Cresap was a Yorkshireman who came to Maryland at an early age. Having settled within the territory in dispute between Maryland and Pennsylvania, he became an aggressive leader of the forces of the former and was arrested by the Pennsylvania sheriff of Lancaster, where he spent several months in jail. Being released by an agreement between the proprietors of the two colonies (1739), he moved westward, and became the first permanent settler of Maryland beyond the mountains, taking up land at a deserted Shawnee village now called Oldtown. An active member of the Ohio Company, he was assisted by the Indian Nemacolin in blazing the first path west to the Ohio (1752). After the defeat on the Monongahela, Cresap moved back to the settlements on Conococheague Creek; but on the return of peace sought his former location, where he became a noted surveyor and frontiersman. His son Michael was likewise a well-known borderer and Indian fighter. For a complete biographical account, see *Ohio Archaeological and Historical Publications* (Columbus, 1902), x, pp. 146-164.—ED.

and a large quantity of timber hew'd, boards saw'd, and shingles made. After finishing his business with the Indians he stayed some time in expectation of Col. Washington joining him, as several accounts came of his being there in a few days. As there was no more men to be had here at this time, there being no inhabitants in this country but Indian traders who were scattered over the country for several hundred miles, & no provisions but a little Indian corn to be had, he applied to the Indians, who had given him reason to believe they would join him and cut off the French on the Ohio, but when he proposed it to the Half-King, he told him that had the Virginians been in earnest they wou'd have had their men there before that time, and desired him to get the rest of his men and hurry out the provisions. Agreeable to his instructions he went and recruited his company, but before he could get back, it being 110 miles from here to the nighest inhabitants, the French came and drove his people off.

In June following when the Indians heard that Coll. Washington with a Detachment of the Virginia troops had reached the great Meadows, the Half-King and Scaruady with about 50 men joined him — notwithstanding the French were in possession of this country with six or seven hundred men; so great was their regard for the English at that time.

After the defeat of Col. Washington, the Indians came to Virginia, where they stayed some time, & then came to my house in Pennsylvania and put themselves under the protection of this Government.

As soon as possible they sent messengers to call down the heads of the Delawares and Shawnese to a meeting at my house, and at the same time they desired the Gover-

nor of this Province, or some Deputy from him, to meet them there to consult what was best to be done.

The Governor sent M<sup>r</sup> Wiser the Provincial Interpreter; the Chiefs of those Indians came down and met him and offered their service, but it was not accepted by M<sup>r</sup> Wiser. He in answer told them to sit still, till Governor Morris arrived, and then he himself wou'd come and let them know what was to be done. They waited there till very late in the fall, but received no answer, so set off for their own country.<sup>57</sup>

This Government continued to maintain the Indians that lived at my house, till the Spring, when General Braddock<sup>58</sup> arrived; they then desired Governor Morris to let me know they would not maintain them any longer; at which time Governor Morris desired me to take them to Fort Cumberland to meet General Braddock; which I did;— On my arrival at Fort Cumberland General Braddock asked me where the rest of the Indians were. I told him I did not know, I had brought but fifty men which was all that was at that time under my care, and which I had brought there by the directions of Governor Morris. He replied that Governor Dinwiddie told me [him] at Alexandria that he had sent for 400 which would be here before me. I answered I knew nothing of that but that Captain Montour the Virginia Interpreter was in camp & could inform His Excellency. On which Montour was sent for who informed the General that M<sup>r</sup> Gist's son was sent off some time agoe for some

<sup>57</sup> The official report of these affairs is in *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, vi, pp. 150-161, 180, 181, 186-191.— Ed.

<sup>58</sup> On Croghan's relations to Braddock's expedition, see *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, vi, pp. 372, 381, 398; *New York Colonial Documents*, vi, p. 973.— Ed.

Cherokee Indians, but whether they would come he could not tell. On which the General asked me whether I could not send for some of the Delawares and Shawnese to Ohio. I told him I could; on which I sent a messenger to Ohio, who returned in eight days and brought with him the Chiefs of the Delawares. The General held a conference the Chiefs in company with those fifty I had brought with me, and made them a handsome present, & behav'd to them as kindly as he possibly could, during their stay, ordering me to let them want for nothing.

The Delawares promised, in Council, to meet the General on the road, as he marched out with a number of their warriors. But whether the former breaches of faith on the side of the English prevented them, or that they chöose to see the event of the action between General Braddock and the French, I cannot tell; but they disappointed the General and did not meet him.

Two days after the Delaware Chiefs had left the camp at Fort Cumberland, M<sup>r</sup> Gist's son returned from the Southward, where he had been sent by Gov<sup>r</sup> Dinwiddie, but brought no Indians with him.

Soon after, the General was preparing for the march, with no more Indians than I had with me; when Coll. Innis<sup>59</sup> told the General that the women and children of the Indians that were to remain at Fort Cumberland, would be very troublesome, and that the General need

<sup>59</sup> Colonel James Innes was an elderly Scotch officer, who had served under the king's commission in the West Indies, and had settled in North Carolina. He commanded the contingent from that colony that came to the assistance of Virginia in 1754. On the death of Colonel Joshua Fry, Dinwiddie appointed Innes, who was his personal friend, to the position of commander-in-chief of the colonial army, of which Washington was acting commandant. Innes got no further than Fort Cumberland, where he remained as commander of the fort, alternately appealing to his former royal commission, and to his colonial authorization, for authority to maintain his rank.—ED.

not take above eight or nine men out with him, for if he took more he would find them very troublesome on the march and of no service; on which the General ordered me to send back all the men, women and children, to my house in Pennsylvania, except eight or ten, which I should keep as scouts and to hunt; which I accordingly did.

(Indorsed: "Rec<sup>d</sup> with S<sup>r</sup> W<sup>m</sup> Johnson's letter of the 25 June, 1757.")

CROGHAN'S JOURNAL, 1760-61 <sup>60</sup>

October 21<sup>st</sup> 1760.— In pursuance to my Instructions I set off[f] from Fort Pitt to join Major Rogers<sup>61</sup> at Presqu' Isle<sup>62</sup> in order to proceed with the Detachm<sup>t</sup> of his Majestys Troops under his Command to take possession of Fort D'Troit.

25<sup>th</sup>.— I joined Capt Campbell at Venango who was

<sup>60</sup> The years between the last document (1757) and the commencement of this journey (October 21, 1760) had been eventful ones for the future of American history. The French and Indian War, which until the close of 1757 had resulted only in a series of disasters to the English, was pursued with greater vigor when a change of administration sent able officers and leaders to America. The evacuation of Fort Duquesne (1758), the capture of Niagara and Quebec (1759), and the final capitulation of all Canada at Montreal (1760) gave the mastery of the continent to the English, and opened the portals of the West. Croghan was occupied during these momentous years with Indian negotiations of great importance. As deputy of Sir William Johnson, he endeavored to hold the Six Nations firm in their alliance, to pacify the frontier tribes, and finally to announce to the expectant savages the English victory, and their transfer to British authority. In 1757, he was employed in making peace with the Susquehanna Indians (*Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, vii, pp. 517-551, 656-714; *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, pp. 248, 319; *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, pp. 321-324); and made a journey to Fort Loudoun, in Tennessee to sound the disposition of the Cherokees — (*Pennsylvania Colonial Records* vii, pp. 600, 630). His influence was relied upon to pave the way for Forbes's army (1758), and he was present at the important treaty at Easton, in October of this year — (*Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, p. 429; *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, viii, pp. 175-223; Stone, *Life of Sir William Johnson*, ii, p. 389). Croghan also accompanied Forbes's expedition, and assisted in pacifying the Allegheny Indians. The journal in *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, pp. 560-563, designated as *Journal of Frederick Post from Pittsburgh, 1758*, is really Croghan's journal, as a comparison with Post's journal for these dates will reveal. Early in the next year we find Croghan at Fort Pitt, holding constant conferences with Western Indians (*Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, viii, pp. 387-391; *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, pp. 671, 744), where he remained until ordered to join the expedition sent out under Major Rogers to secure possession of Detroit and other Western posts, included in the capitulation at Montreal. The diary of this journey, which we here publish, is reprinted from *Massachusetts Historical Collections*, 4th series, ix, pp. 362-379. Other letters of Croghan's are

on his march to Presqu' Isle with a Detachment of the Royal Americans to join Major Rogers.<sup>63</sup>

found in the same volume, pp. 246-253, 260, 266, 283-289. These all relate to Indian affairs, and the information being brought in by his scouts and messengers of conditions in the country lying westward — of the agitation, alarm, and confusion among the Indian hostiles, who were eager to give in their allegiance to their conquering English "brothers." This journal of the voyage to Detroit admirably supplements that of Major Robert Rogers, commandant of the party which Croghan accompanied, whose account has been the standard authority. It was published in Dublin, 1770, and several reprints have been issued, the best of which is that edited by Hough, *Rogers's Journals, 1755-1760* (Albany, 1883).—ED.

<sup>61</sup> Major Robert Rogers, the noted partisan leader, was born in New Hampshire. On the outbreak of the French and Indian War he raised a company of scouts known as "Rogers's Rangers," who did great service on the New York frontier. After receiving the surrender of Detroit and attempting in vain to reach Mackinac, he was again sent to Detroit to relieve the garrison in Pontiac's War, after which he proceeded against the Cherokees in the South. About this time he was retired on half pay, and visited England, where he published his journals, and a *Concise Account of North America*. In 1766, he was assigned to the command of the important post of Mackinac, and there schemed to betray the fort to the Spaniards. The plot having been discovered, he was tried in Montreal, but secured an acquittal, when he visited England a second time, only to be thrown into prison for debt. During the Revolution he led a body of Loyalists, and having been banished from New Hampshire retired to England (1780), where he died about 1800.—ED.

<sup>62</sup> Fort Presqu' Isle was built by the French expedition under Marin in the spring of 1753, on the site of the present city of Erie, Pennsylvania. It was a post of much importance in maintaining the communication between Niagara, Detroit, and the Forks of the Ohio. After the fall of Fort Duquesne at the latter site (1758), a large garrison was collected at Fort Presqu' Isle, and a movement to re-possess the Ohio country was being organized, when the capture of Niagara (1759) threw the project into confusion. Johnson sent out a party to relieve the French officer at this place, and a detachment of the Royal Americans commanded by Colonel Henry Bouquet advanced from Fort Pitt and took possession of the stronghold. The fort was captured by Indians during Pontiac's conspiracy (June 17, 1763), as graphically related by Parkman. After this uprising, a British detachment controlled the place until the final surrender of the posts to the United States in 1796. Within the same year, General Anthony Wayne, returning from his fruitful campaign against the Indians, died in the old blockhouse of the fort. Some remains of the works are still to be seen at Erie.—ED.

<sup>63</sup> Captain Donald Campbell was a Scotch officer who came to America with the 62nd regiment in 1756, and was made captain of the Royal Americans

26<sup>th</sup>.— I halted at Venango as the French Creek was very high, to assist in getting the Pack Horses loaded with Pitch & Blanketts for the Kings service over.<sup>64</sup>

27<sup>th</sup>.— Left Venango.

30<sup>th</sup>.— Got to La'Bauf.<sup>65</sup>

in 1759. After accompanying this expedition to Detroit (1760), he was left in command of that post (see letter from Campbell, *Massachusetts Historical Collections*, 4th series, ix, p. 382), and when superseded by Major Gladwin remained as lieutenant-commander. Leaving the fort on an embassy, during the Pontiac uprising (1763), he was treacherously seized, made captive, and cruelly murdered by the Indian hostiles. See Parkman, *Conspiracy of Pontiac* (Boston, 1851), chaps. 11 and 14.— Ed.

<sup>64</sup> Marin's expedition (1753), that erected forts Presqu' Isle and Le Boeuf, intended to plant a fort at Venango, at the junction of French Creek with the Allegheny; the first detachment sent out for that purpose was, however, repulsed by the Indians. When Washington visited the place (December, 1753), he found the French flag flying over the house of an English trader, Frazier, who had been driven from the spot. The following year, the French built an outpost on this site, and named it Fort Machault. When Post passed by here in 1758, he found it garrisoned by but six men and a single officer; see *post*. The French abandoned Fort Machault in 1759, and early the following spring the English built Fort Venango, about forty rods nearer the mouth of the creek. At the outbreak of Pontiac's War, the latter fort was commanded by Lieutenant Gordon, and he with all the garrison were captured, tortured, and murdered by Indian foes. No fort was rebuilt at this place until late in the Revolution, when Fort Franklin was erected for the protection of the border, being garrisoned from 1788-96. The present town of Franklin was laid out around the post in 1795.— Ed.

<sup>65</sup> The French Fort Le Boeuf (technically, "Fort de la Rivière aux Boeufs") was built by Marin (1753) on a creek of the same name, at the site of the present town of Waterford, the terminus of the road which Marin caused to be constructed south from Presqu' Isle. This was the destination of Washington's expedition in 1753, and here he met the French commandant, *Legardeur de St. Pierre*. The fort at this place was farmed out to a French officer, who superintended the portage of provisions from Lake Erie to the Ohio. Post found it garrisoned by about thirty soldiers in 1758; see *post*. The following year, after the French had abandoned it, a detachment of the Royal Americans went forward from Fort Pitt to occupy this stronghold; and three years later Ensign Price was beleaguered therein by the Indians, and barely escaped with his life after a brave but futile defense. The Indians destroyed Fort Le Boeuf by fire, and it was never rebuilt. In 1794, another fort with the same name was erected near the old site, and garrisoned until after the War of 1812-15. Subsequently the structure was used as a hotel, until accidentally burned in 1868.— Ed.

31<sup>st</sup>.— Arrived at Presqu-Isle where I delivered Major Rogers his Orders from General Monckton.<sup>66</sup>

November 3<sup>d</sup>.— Cap' Brewer of the Rangers with a Party of forty Men set off by Land with the Bullocks with whom I sent fifteen Indians of different Nations, to pilot them, with Orders that if they met with any of the Indians of the Western Nations hunting on the Lake Side to tell them to come and meet me.<sup>67</sup> This Evening we loaded our Boats & lay on the shore that night.

4<sup>th</sup>.— We set sail at seven o'clock in the morning & at three in the afternoon we got to Siney Sipey or Stoney Creek about ten Leagues from Presqu' Isle where we went ashore in a fine Harbour and encamped.<sup>68</sup>

<sup>66</sup> General Robert Monckton, a son of the Viscount of Galway, began his military career by service in Flanders (1742). He came to America about 1750, and was stationed at Halifax, being appointed governor of Nova Scotia (1754-56). After being transferred to the Royal Americans (1757), he was at the siege of Louisburg in 1758, and the following year was made second in command for the capture of Quebec. Promoted for gallant services, he was placed in control of the Western department, and had headquarters at Fort Pitt, where Rogers had been detailed to seek him for orders with reference to the latter's Western expedition. General Monckton was military governor of New York City, 1761-63. During that time he made an expedition to the West Indies, and captured Martinique. Returning to England he was made governor of Berwick (1766), and later of Portsmouth, which he represented in Parliament. He refused to take a commission to serve against the Americans in the Revolutionary War.— ED.

<sup>67</sup> Captain David Brewer joined Rogers's Rangers as ensign in 1756, and three years later was promoted for gallant services on Lake Champlain. He appears to have been one of the most trusted officers of this company. Rogers left him to bring up the troops to Presqu' Isle, while he hastened on to Fort Pitt, at the beginning of the expedition; after the capitulation of Detroit, he sent the larger portion of the Rangers back to Niagara under Brewer's command. See Rogers's *Journal*, pp. 152, 198.— ED.

<sup>68</sup> The topography of this voyage is a disputed question. Croghan is the only contemporary authority who gives details. Siney Sipey is probably the present Conneaut Creek, about twenty miles from Presqu' Isle. Rogers says "by night we had advanced twenty miles." "Sinissippi" is frequently used for Stoney or Rock Creek; the present Rock River, Illinois, claims that for its Indian title. In 1761, Sir William Johnson describes this place (without

5<sup>th</sup>.—At seven o'Clock in the Morning we set sail, about 12 we were met by about thirty Ottawas who had an English Flag, they saluted us with a discharge of their fire Arms, we then put ashore shook hands and smoked with them out of their Council Pipe, we drank a dram and then embarked, about two o'Clock arrived at Wajea Sipery or Crooked Creek, went ashore in a good Harbour and encamped, this day went about seven Leagues. After we had encamped I called a meeting of all the Indians and acquainted them of the Reduction of Montreal, and agreeable to the Capitulation we were going to take possession of Fort D'Troit, Misselemakinack, Fort St Joseph's &c. and carry the French Garrisons away Prisoners of War & Garrison the Forts with English Troops, that the French Inhabitants were to remain in possession of their property on their taking the Oath of Fidelity to his Majesty King George, and assured them by a Belt of Wampum that all Nations of Indians should enjoy a free Trade with their Brethren the English and be protected in peaceable possession of their hunting Country as long as they adhered to his Majestys Interest. The Indians in several Speeches made me, expressed their satisfaction at exchanging their Fathers the French for their Brethren the English who they were assured were much better able to supply them with all necessaries, and then begged that we might forget every thing that happened since the commencement of the War, as they were obliged to serve the French from whom they got all their necessitys supplied, that it was necessity and not choice that made them take part with the French which

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naming it) as follows: "Encamped in a very good creek and safe harbor. The creek about fifty yards wide, and pretty deep; two very steep hills at the entrance thereof, and the water of it of a very brown color."—ED.

they confirmed by several Belts and Strings of Wampum. The principal Man of the Ottawas said on a large Belt that he had not long to live & said pointing to two Men "those Men I have appointed to transact the Business of my Tribe, with them you confirmed the Peace last year when you came up to Pittsburg, I now recommend them to you, and I beg you may take notice of them and pity our women and Children as they are poor and naked, you are able to do it & by pitying their Necessitys you will win their Hearts." The Speaker then took up the Pipe of Peace belonging to the Nation and said Brother to Confirm what we have said to you I give you this Peace Pipe which is known to all the Nations living in this Country and when they see it they will know it to be the Pipe of Peace belonging to our Nation, then [he] delivered the Pipe.

The principal Man then requested some Powder & Lead for their young Men to stay there and hunt for the support of their familys as the Chiefs had agreed to go with us to D'Troit, and a little Flower which I applied to Major Rogers for who chearfully ordered it to me as I informed him it was necessary & would be for the good of his Majestys Indian Interest.<sup>69</sup>

<sup>69</sup> Rogers in his *Journal* places this meeting with the Ottawas on the seventh instead of the fifth of November, and locates it at "Chogage" River (formerly supposed to be Cuyahoga, but now thought to be Grand River). Croghan's account is more detailed, and probably written at the time; while Rogers's was written or revised later. "Wajea Sipery" is probably Ashtabula Creek, which is sufficiently crooked in its course to make this name appropriate. This is the traditional meeting for the first time, with Pontiac, the Ottawa chief. Parkman's well-known account of the haughty bearing and dignified demands of this great Indian contrast markedly with Croghan's simpler and more literal account. In truth, it may be doubted whether this chief was Pontiac at all, as he here speaks of himself as an old man. Rogers's *Journal* makes no mention of any chief, and alludes but incidentally to meeting the Ottawa band; but in his *Concise Account of North America*, published in

6<sup>th</sup>.— At seven o'Clock we set sail in Company with the Indians arrived at a pretty large Creek called Onchuago or fire Creek<sup>70</sup> about twelve Leagues from Crooked Creek, where we went ashore and incamped, a fine Harbour; here we met seven familys of Ottawa Indians Hunting.

7<sup>th</sup>.— We loaded our Boats, sent off [f] the Battoes with the Provisions and some Whale Boats to attend them, but before they had got two Miles they were obliged to return the Wind springing up so high that no Boat could live on the Lake. Continued our encampment here the whole day.

8<sup>th</sup> 9<sup>th</sup> & 10<sup>th</sup>.— We continued here the Wind so high could not put out of the Harbour here the Indians gave us great quantitys of Bears & Elks Meat, very fat.

11<sup>th</sup>.— About One o'Clock P.M. set sail, a great swell in the Lake, at Eight o'Clock got into a little Cove went ashore & encamped on a fine strand, about six Leagues

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London (1765), when the exploits of Pontiac were causing much attention, Rogers represents himself as having encountered that chief on his way to Detroit, and that the latter asked him how he dared to enter that country without his (Pontiac's) leave. This was probably a flight of the imagination, consequent upon his representing the Indian chief as the hero of the tragedy in the verses he was then preparing, known as *Ponteach, or the Savages of America* (London, 1766). See Parkman, *Conspiracy of Pontiac*, i, p. 165, ii, appendix B. The plain, unadorned account of Croghan, and the begging attitude of the Ottawa chief, are probably more in accordance with historical verity than Parkman's and Rogers's more romantic accounts.— Ed.

<sup>70</sup> The creek which Croghan calls "Onchuago" was Grand River, whose Indian name was "Chacaga" (Sheauga), and which is thus designated on Evans's map of 1755, and Hutchins's map of 1778. Whittlesey, *Early History of Cleveland* (Cleveland, 1867), thus identifies this stream. Baldwin, in his "Early Maps of Ohio and the West," Western Reserve Historical Society *Tracts*, No. 25, thinks it is the Conneaut Creek; but that would be too far east to correspond with this description, and the present Geauga County takes its title from the Indian name of Grand River.— Ed.

from fire Creek, where M<sup>r</sup> Braam with his party had been some time encamped.<sup>71</sup>

12<sup>th</sup>.— At half an hour after Eight A.M. set sail, very Calm, about 10 came on a great squawl, the Waves run Mountains high, about half an hour after twelve we got into Gichawaga Creek where is a fine Harbour, some of the Battoes were forced a shore on the Strand and received considerable damage, some of the flower wet and the Ammunition Boat almost staved to Pieces, here we found several Indians of the Ottawa Nation hunting, who received us very kindly they being old Acquaintances of mine, here we overtook Cap<sup>t</sup> Brewer of the Rangers with his party who set of by Land with some Cattle, this day came about four Leagues.<sup>72</sup>

13<sup>th</sup>.— We lay by to mend our Boats.

14<sup>th</sup>.— The Wind blew so hard we could not set off[f]. This day we were alarmed by one of the Rangers who reported he saw about Twenty French within a Mile of our encampment on which I sent out a party of Indians and Major Rogers a party of Rangers, both partys returned without discovering any thing, but the Tracts of two Indians who went out a hunting that Morning.

15<sup>th</sup>.— Fine Weather we set sail and at twelve o'Clock

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<sup>71</sup> Lieutenant Dietrich Brehm (Braam) was a German engineer who came to America in 1756 with the 32nd regiment (later the 60th or Royal Americans). Little is known of his military career, save that in the line of promotion he was captain in 1774, and major in 1783.— ED.

<sup>72</sup> Probably "Gichawaga" was Cuyahoga River, the site of the city of Cleveland, and a well-known rendezvous of the Ottawa Indians, who had a village some miles up its banks. Rogers speaks of it as Elk River, which by some geographers is placed east of Cuyahoga River; but Rogers's list of distances, allowing for much tacking, would indicate that the expedition had by this time certainly come as far beyond Grand River as Cuyahoga.— ED.

came to Sinquene Thipe or Stony Creek<sup>73</sup> where we met a Wayondott Indian named Togasoody, and his family a hunting. He informed me he was fifteen days from D'Troit, that before he left that the French had Accounts of the reduction of Montreal & that they expected an English Army from Niagara to D'Troit every day; that M. Balletre,<sup>74</sup> would not believe that the Governor of Montreal had Capitulated for D'Troit; that he had no more than fifty soldiers in the Fort; that the Inhabitants and Indians who were at home were very much afraid of being plundered by our Soldiers, and he requested that no outrage might be committed by our soldiers on the Indian settlements, as the chief of the Indians were out a hunting. I assured them that there should be no plundering. This afternoon we came to Nechey Theyy or two Creeks,<sup>75</sup> about Nine Leagues from Gichawga,

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<sup>73</sup> Stony Creek was the present Rocky River, about five miles west of Cleveland. Near this spot a part of Bradstreet's fleet was wrecked in 1764. See Western Reserve Historical Society *Tracts*, No. 13.—ED.

<sup>74</sup> Marie François Picoté, Sieur de Bellestre, was born in 1719, and when about ten years of age emigrated with his father to Detroit. Entering the army, he held a number of commands—in Acadia (1745-46), and at the Western posts, especially at St. Josephs, where he had much influence over the Indians. In the Huron revolt (1748), his bravery was especially commended. During the French and Indian War he led his Indian allies on various raids—one to Carolina in 1756, where he received a slight wound; and again in New York against the German Flats (1757). Bellestre was present at Niagara about the time it was attacked; but Pouchot detailed him to retire with the detachments from forts Presqu' Isle and Machault to Detroit, and he was commanding at this post when summoned to surrender to Major Rogers. After the capitulation of Detroit, he returned to Canada, and became a partisan of the British power, captured St. John, and defended Chambly against the Americans in 1775-76. He was made a member of the first legislative council of the province.—ED.

<sup>75</sup> The encampment for the night of November 15 seems to have been made between two small creeks that flow into the lake near together, in Dover Township, Cuyahoga County.—ED

high banks all the way & most part of it a perpendicular Rock about 60 feet high.

16<sup>th</sup>.— a storm so that we could [not] stir.

17<sup>th</sup>.— The Wind continued very high, stayed here this day, set off[f] the Cattle with an escort of Souldiers and Indians.

18<sup>th</sup>.— Set Sail came to Oulame Thepy or Vermillion Creek a narrow Channel about Eight foot Water a large Harbour when in, about four o'Clock came to Notowacy Thepy a fine Creek running through a Meadow about Eighteen foot Water, this day came about seven Leagues;<sup>76</sup> here I met three Indians who informed me that the Deputys I sent from Fort Pitt had passed by their hunting Cabin Eight days agoe on their way to D'Troit in order to deliver the Messages I sent by them to the several Indian Nations.

19<sup>th</sup>.— Several Indians came down the Creek to our encampment and made us a present of dried Meat, set off[f], came to the little Lake just as the Cattle set over from thence, set off[f] from here came to a Creek which runs through a marchy Meadow, here we encamped, came this day about six Leagues.<sup>77</sup>

20<sup>th</sup>.— Mr. Braam set off[f] to D'Troit with a Flag of Truce and took with him Mr Gamblin a French Gentleman an Inhabitant of D'Troit.<sup>78</sup> This day about One

<sup>76</sup> Vermillion Creek or River retains its name. The river where the expedition encamped ("Notowacy Thepy") was probably that now known as the Huron River, in Erie County, Ohio. Rogers's *Journal* mentions these rivers without giving names.— Ed.

<sup>77</sup> Rogers names the lake here mentioned, as Sandusky. It is difficult to tell from this description whether or not the flotilla entered the inner Sandusky Bay. Probably the encampment for the nineteenth was on the site of the present city of Sandusky, at Mill or Pipe Creek.— Ed.

<sup>78</sup> Médard Gamelin was the son of a French surgeon, and nephew of that Sieur de la Jémerais who accompanied La Vérendrye on his Western explora-

o'Clock we met a Canoe of Wayandott Indians who informed us that the Deputys I sent to y<sup>e</sup> several Nations living about Fort D'Troit, from Fort Pitt had got there and collected the principal Men of the several Nations together and delivered their Messages which were well received by the Indians, and that a Deputation of the Indians were appointed to come with my Deputys to meet us at that place which was the Carrying place from Sandusky into the Lake, we put into the Creek called Crambary Creek, went a shore & encamped to wait the arrival of those Deputys; we sent over the Carrying place to two Indian Villages which are within two Miles of each other to invite the Indians to come & meet the Deputys at our Camp.<sup>79</sup> This day came four Leagues.

21<sup>st</sup>.—Towards Evening some of the Indians from the two Villages came to our Camp; just after dark a Canoe came in sight who immediately saluted us with three discharges of their fire Arms, which was returned from our Camp, on their arrival we found them to be the Deputys sent from the Nations living about D'Troit with the Deputys I had sent from Fort Pitt, as soon as they landed the Deputys I had sent introduced them to Maj<sup>r</sup> Rogers, Cap<sup>t</sup> Campbell and myself & said they had delivered their Messages [to] the several Nations

tions, and died (1735) in the wilderness west of Lake Superior. Gamelin was born two years before this event. Emigrating to Detroit, he employed himself in raising and training a militia company composed of the habitants, which he led to the relief of Niagara (1759). There he was captured and kept a prisoner until released by the orders of General Amherst in order to accompany Rogers's expedition, and pacify the settlers at Detroit. He took the oath of allegiance and remained in that city after its capitulation to the British, dying there about 1778.—ED.

<sup>79</sup> The present Cranberry Creek is east of Sandusky. The creek which Croghan mentions was some small tributary of Portage River (the Carrying-place), or directly beyond it. Rogers says they went "to the mouth of a river in breadth 300 feet," which is evidently Portage River.—ED.

and that the Indians which came with them were come to return Answers which we should hear in the Morning & they hoped their answers would be to our expectations after drinking a dram round we dismissed them & gave them Provisions.

22<sup>d</sup>.— About 9 o'Clock the Indians met in Council, though several of their People were in Liquor, & made several speeches on strings and one Belt of Wampum all to the following purport.

BRETHREN: We your Brethren of the several Nations living in this Country received your Messages well and return you thanks for sending us word of what has happened and your coming to remove the French Garrison out of our Country and putting one there of our Brethren the English; your Conduct in sending us timely notice of it is a Confirmation of your sincerity & upright intentions towards us and we are sent here to meet you & bid you welcome to our Country.

Brethren all our principal Men are met on this side the French Garrison to shake hands with you in Friendship & have determined in Council to abandon the French Interest and receive our Brethren the English as our true Friends & establish a lasting Peace with you & we expect you will support us and supply us with a fire & open Trade for the Cloathing of our Women and Children. Then they delivered two strings of Wampum to the Six Nations and Delawares returning them thanks for sending Messages to them with the Deputys I had sent & desired those strings might be delivered to them in Council. Then the Speaker spoke on a Belt & said Brethren the Chief of our young People are gone out a hunting and our Women have put up their Effects & Corn for the maintainance of their Children in the Houses

about the French Fort and we know that all Warriors plunder when they go on those Occasions, we desire by this Belt that you will give orders that none of our Houses may be plundered as we are a poor People and cannot supply our Losses of that kind. Then I acquainted them of the Reduction of all Canada and the terms of the Capitulation & when I met their Chiefs I would tell them on what terms the Peace was confirmed between all Nations of Indians and us. Then Major Rogers gave them a string by which he took all the Indians present by the hand & lead them to D'Troit where he would have a Conference with them and deliver them some speeches sent by him to them from General Amherst.<sup>80</sup> At 10 o'Clock we embarked sailed about five Leagues and encamp<sup>d</sup> on a Beach.

23<sup>d</sup>.— We embarked sailed about three Leagues and an half to Ceeder point where is a large Bay, here was a large encampment of Indians Wayondotts and Ottawas who insisted on our staying there that day as it was raining and a large Bay to cross which Major Rogers agreed to.<sup>81</sup>

<sup>80</sup> Rogers's *Journal* (p. 191), gives his own speech. He indicates in his account that the Indians were preparing to resist the English advance; but Croghan does not mention any such suspicions.

General Jeffrey Amherst was an English soldier of much distinction, who after serving a campaign in Flanders and Germany, was commissioned by Pitt to take charge of the military operations in America (1758). His first success was the capture of Louisburg, followed by the campaign of 1759, when he reduced Ticonderoga and Crown Point, and moved upon Montreal, which capitulated the following year. He was immediately made governor-general of the British in North America, received the thanks of Parliament, and was presented with the order of the Bath. It was in obedience to his orders that Rogers undertook this westward expedition. Amherst's later career was a succession of honors, emoluments, and high appointments in the British army. He opposed the cause of the colonies during the American Revolution. Late in life he was field-marshal of the British army, dying (1797) at his estate in Kent, as Baron Amherst of Montreal.— Ed.

<sup>81</sup> Cedar Point is at the southeastern entrance of Maumee Bay. Rogers's *Journal* for November 23 says that an Ottawa sachem came into their camp; possibly this was Pontiac.— Ed.

24<sup>th</sup>.— We set off[f] at Eight o'Clock across the Bay in which is an Island the day was so foggy that the Drum was obliged to beat all day to keep the Boats together, this day we went about Eight Leagues. Where we encamped there came to us five Indian familys.

25<sup>th</sup>.— The Indians desired Major Rogers would order the Boats into a Cove as it was likely to be bad Weather & lay by that day & they would send some men to where their Chiefs were collected to hear News which was agreed to.<sup>82</sup>

26<sup>th</sup>.— The Wind blew so hard that we could not put out of the Cove, the Messengers the Indians sent returned and informed us that the French were very angry with the Indian Nations for meeting us and threatned to burn their Towns; that the Commanding Officer would not let us come to D'Troit till he received his Orders from the Governor of Canada and the Capitulation to which we answered the Indians that they might depend on it, that if any damage was done them by the French that we would see the damage repaired.

27<sup>th</sup>.— In the Morning a Canoe with two Interpreters and four French came to our Camp with Letters from Monsieur Balletré. We decamped and came into the mouth of the River where we met the Chief of the Wayondots, Ottawas & Putawatimes who bid us welcome to their Country and joined us, we went up the River about 6 miles where we met a French Officer who hoisted a Flag of Truce and beat a parley here we encamped on an Island and sent for the French Officer who delivered his Messages.

<sup>82</sup> From the distances given in Rogers's *Journal* it would appear that the expedition encamped the twenty-fifth and twenty-sixth in the entrance of Swan Creek, Monroe County, Michigan, a short distance north of Stony Point.— Ed.

28<sup>th</sup>.— Capt. Campbell was sent off[f] with a Flag of Truce to give M. Balletré his orders to give up the Place soon after we set off[f] up the River and encamped at an Indian Village, at Night Capt. Campbell joined us and informed us that Monsieur Balletré behaved very politely on seeing M. Vaudreuils<sup>88</sup> Orders & desired we would proceed the next day and take possession of the Fort & Country.

29<sup>th</sup>.— We set off[f] and arrived about twelve o'Clock at the place where we landed and sent and relieved the Garrison.

30<sup>th</sup>.— Part of the Militia lay down their Arms and took the Oath of Fidelity.

December 1<sup>st</sup>.— The rest of the Militia layed down their Arms and took the Oath of Fidelity.

2<sup>d</sup>.— Lieu' Holms was sent off[f] with M. Balletré and the French Garrison with whom I sent 15 English Prisoners which I got from the Indians.

3<sup>d</sup>.— In the Morning the principal Indians of 3 different Nations came to my Lodgings & made the following Speech on a Belt of Wampum.

BRETHREN:— You have now taken possession of this Country, While the French lived here they kept a smith to mend our Guns and Hatchets and a Doctor to attend

<sup>88</sup> Pierre François Rigault, Chevalier de Cavagnal, Marquis de Vaudreuil, was Canadian born, and entered the military service at an early age. In 1728 he was in the present Wisconsin on an expedition against the Fox Indians; some years later, he was governor at Trois Rivières, and in 1743 was sent to command in Louisiana, where he remained nine years, until appointed governor of New France, just before the outbreak of the French and Indian War. As the last French governor of Canada, his term of service was embittered by quarrels with the French generals, and disasters to French arms. After his capitulation at Montreal, he went to France, only to be arrested, thrown into the Bastille, and tried for malfeasance in office. He succeeded in securing an acquittal (1763); but, broken by disappointments and enmities, died the following year.— ED.

our People when sick, we expect you will do the same and as no doubt you have something to say to us from the English General and Sir William Johnson we would be glad [to know] how soon you would go on business as this is our hunting season.

Fort D'Troit December 4<sup>th</sup> 1760. We met the Wayondots, Putawatimes and Ottawas<sup>84</sup> in the Council House, with several of the principal Men of the Ohio Indians who accompanied his Majestys Forces there when the following speeches were made to them.

BRETHREN CHIEFS & WARRIORS OF THE SEVERAL NATIONS NOW PRESENT: You have been made acquainted with the success of his Majestys Arms under the Command of his Excellency General Amherst and the Reduction of all Canada & now you are Eye Witnesses to the surrender of this place agreeable to the Capitulation as I sent you word before the arrival of his Majestys Troops; you see now your Fathers are become British Subjects, you are therefore desired to look on them as such & not to think them a separate People; and as long as you adhere to his Majestys Interest and behave yoursel[ves] well to all his subjects as faithfull allies, you may depend on having a free open Trade with your Brethren the English & be protected by his Majesty King George now your Father & my Master.— A Belt.

BRETHREN: At a Conference held with several Chiefs & Deputys of your several Nations at Pittsburg this Summer, you told me that all our Prisoners which have been taken since the War, yet remaining in your possession

<sup>84</sup> The Potawatomi Indians are an Algonquian tribe, being first encountered by French explorers on the borders of Green Bay; but later, they had villages at Detroit, St. Josephs River (southeast Michigan), and Milwaukee. They were devoted to the French interests, and easily attracted to the vicinity of the French posts. For the Wyandots (Hurons) and Ottawas, see *ante*.— Ed.

were then set at Liberty to return home if they pleased, now I have received by Major Rogers the Commanding Officer here, General Amherst and Sir William Johnson's Orders to demand due performance of your promise & desire that you may forthwith deliver them up as that is the only way you can convince us of your sincerity and future intentions of living in Friendship with all his Majestys Subjects in the several British Colonies in America.— A belt.

BRETHREN: On Condition of your performance of what has been said to you I by this Belt renew and brighten the Ancient Chain of Friendship between his Majestys Subjects, the Six United Nations and our Brethren of the several Western Nations to the Sun setting and wish it may continue as long as the Sun and Moon give light.— A belt.

BRETHREN: As my orders are to return to Pittsburg I now recommend Capt. Campbel to you as he is appointed by his Majestys Commander in Chief to be Governour of this place, with him you must transact the publick business and you may depend he will do you all the service in his power and see that justice is done you in Trade.— A belt.

BRETHREN CHIEFS AND WARRIORS: As the Ancient Friendship that long subsisted between our Ancestors is now renewed I was[h] the Blood of[f] the Earth, that has been shed since the present War, that you may smell the sweet scent of the Springing Herbs & bury the War Hatchet in the Bottomless Pitt.— A belt.

BRETHREN: I know your Warriors have all a martial spirit & must be employed at War & if they want diversion after the fatigue of hunting there is your natural Enemies the Cherookees with whom you have been long

at War, there your Warriors will find diversion & there they may go, they have no other place to go, as all Nations else are become the subjects of Great Britain.—A belt.

BRETHREN: As I command this Garrison for his Majesty King George I must acquaint you that all the Settlers living in this Country are my Master's subjects therefore I take this opportunity to desire you our Brethren of the several Nations not to take any of their Effects from them by force, nor kill or steal any of their Cattle, as I shall look on any insult of that kind as if done to me, as they are under my protection. I desire you will encourage your young Men to hunt and bring their Meat to me for which they shall be paid in Powder and Lead.—A belt.

Major Rogers acquainted the Indians that he was going to Misselemaknach to relieve that Garrison and desired some of their young Men to go with him, whom he would pay for their Services and that he was sending an Officer to S<sup>t</sup>. Josephs and the Waweoughtannes<sup>85</sup> to relieve their Post & bring off[f] the French Garrisons & desired they

<sup>85</sup> The French fort of St. Josephs was established early in the eighteenth century, on the right bank of the river of that name, about a mile from the present city of Niles, Michigan. Its commandant was the "farmer" of the post—that is, he was entitled to what profits he could win from the Indian trade, and paid his own expenses. After the British took possession of this fort, it was garrisoned by a small detachment of the Royal Americans. When Pontiac's War broke out, but fourteen soldiers were at the place, with Ensign Schlosser in command. The fort was captured and eleven of the garrison killed, the rest being carried prisoners to Detroit. During the Revolution, Fort St. Josephs was three times taken from the British—twice by parties from the Illinois led by French traders (in 1777, and again in 1778); and in 1781, a Spanish expedition set out from St. Louis to capture the stronghold, and take possession of this region for Spain. See Mason, *Chapters from Illinois History* (Chicago, 1901). The United States failed to garrison St. Josephs when the British forts were surrendered in 1796, and built instead (1804) Fort Dearborn at Chicago.

Quiatonon (Waweoughtannes) was situated at the head of navigation on the Wabash River, not far from the present city of Lafayette, Indiana. The French founded this post about 1719, among a tribe of the same name (called

would send some of their young Men with him who should likewise be paid for their services.— A belt.

Then we acquainted them by a string that as they had requested a Smith to mend their Guns as usual & the Doctor to attend their sick that it was granted till the Generals pleasure was known.— A string.

December the 4<sup>th</sup>.— A Principal Man of the Wayondots spoke and said Brethren we have heard and considered what you said to us yesterday and are met this day to return you an answer agreeable to our promise.

The Wayondott Speaker addressed his speech to Major Rogers, Capt Campbel and myself.

BRETHREN: We have heard what you said to us yesterday, we are like a lost People, as we have lost many of our principal Men, & we hope you will excuse us if we should make any Mistakes, but we assure you our Hearts are good towards our Brethren the English when your General and Sir William Johnson took all Canada they ordered you to send us Word, we received your Messages & we see, by your removing the French in the manner you have from here, that what you said to us by your Messengers is true. Brethren be it so, and continue as you have begun for the good of us all. All the Indians in this Country are Allies to each other and as one People, what you have said to us is very agreeable & we hope you will continue to strengthen the Ancient Chain of Friendship.—A belt.

Weas by the English); and kept an officer stationed there until its surrender to the English party sent out by Rogers (1761). The small garrison under command of Lieutenant Jenkins was captured at the outbreak of Pontiac's conspiracy; but through the intervention of French traders their lives were spared, while the fort was destroyed by burning, and never rebuilt. See Craig, "Ouiatonon," *Indiana Historical Society Collections* (Indianapolis, 1886), v, ii. See also Croghan's description when he passed here five years later, *post.*— Ed.

You desired us yesterday to perform our promise & deliver up your Prisoners, it is very true we did promise to deliver them up, and have since delivered up many, what would you have us do there is very few here at present they are all yours & you shall have them as soon as possible tho' we do not choose to force them that have a mind to live with us.— A belt.

BRETHREN: Yesterday you renewed and brightened the Ancient Chain of Friendship between our Ancestors the Six Nations & you. Brethren I am glad to hear that you our Brethren the English and the Six Nations have renewed and strengthened the Ancient Chain of Friendship subsisting between us, & we assure you that if ever it be broke it will be on your side, and it is in your power as you are an able People to preserve it, for while this Friendship is preserved we shall be a strong Body of People, and do not let a small matter make a difference between us.— A belt.

BRETHREN: Yesterday you desired us to be strong and preserve the Chain of Friendship free from rust, Brethren look on this Friendship Belt where we have the Six Nations and you by the hand; this Belt was delivered us by our Brethren the English & Six Nations when first you came over the great Water, that we might go & pass to Trade where we pleased & you likewise with us, this Belt we preserve that our Children unborn may know.

BRETHREN: We heard what you said yesterday it was all good but we expected two things more, first that you would have put it out of the power of the Evil Spirit to hurt the Chain of Friendship, and secondly that you would have settled the prices of goods that we might have them cheaper from you than we had from the

French as you have often told us. Brethren you have renewed the Old Friendship yesterday, the Ancient Chain is now become bright, it is new to our young Men, and Brethren we now take a faster hold of it than ever we had & hope it may be preserved free from rust to our posterity.— A belt [of] 9 rows.

BRETHREN: This Belt is from our Warriors in behalf of our Women & Children and they desire of us to request of you to be strong & see that they have goods cheap from your Traders & not be oppressed as they have been by the French.<sup>86</sup>— A belt [of] 7 rows.

BRETHREN:—Shewing two Medals those we had from you as a token that we might remember our Friendship whenever we should meet in the Woods and smoke under the Tree of Peace, we preserved your token and hope you remember your promise, it was then said that this Country was given by God to the Indians & that you would preserve it for our joint use where we first met under a shade as there were no Houses in those times.

The same speaker addressing himself to the six Nations.

BRETHREN: I am very glad to hear what our Brethren the English have said to us, and I now send this string by you, and take the Chiefs of the six Nations by the hand to come here to Council next spring.

Brother addressing himself to me

You have been employed by the King and Sir William Johnson amongst many Nations of Indians in settling this Peace, now you are sent here where our Council fire is,

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<sup>86</sup> The speculation and corruption of the French officers at the Western posts, was notorious. Bellestre was not free from suspicions of taking advantage of his official position to exploit the Indian trade. See Farmer, *History of Detroit and Michigan* (Detroit, 1884), p. 766.— ED.

the Smoke of which ascends to the Skies you are going away and all Nations to the Sun sitting are to meet here to see their Brethren the English in possession of this place and we desire that you may stay here till that Council, that you may take your Master Word of what is to be transacted here.— A belt.

BRETHREN: By this String we request you will consider it will be difficult for us to understand each other. It would be agreeable to us if you would continue our old Interpreter as he understands our Language well.— A string.

December the 5<sup>th</sup> the Principal Man of the Putawatimes spoke

BRETHREN: Yesterday our Uncles of the Six Nations spoke to you for us all; do not be surprised at it, they have more understanding in Council affairs than us, we have employed them to speak for us all, and Confirm what they have said by this Belt.— A belt.

BRETHREN: Be strong and bring large quantities of goods to supply us & we will bring all our Furs to this place. We are glad you acquainted us that the Inhabitants of French here are become English subjects, we shall look on them as such for the future and treat them as our Brethren.— A belt.

BRETHREN: Our Uncles gave us this String of Wampum and desired us to be strong and hunt for you, we should be glad [if] you would fix the price to be given for a Deer of Meat, then insisted strongly that the six Nation Deputys should press their Chiefs to attend the General meeting to be held here in the spring by a Belt.

The principal Man of the Ottawas got up and made two speeches to the same purport as above.

Then I made them the following speech.

BRETHREN: I return you thanks for the several affectionate speeches you made us yesterday. To day it is agreed that he [the interpreter] be continued till General Amherst and Sir William Johnson's pleasure be known; you likewise desired I might stay here till your General Meeting in the Spring, I am not my own Master so you must excuse me till I receive further Orders.— A belt.

Then the Present of Goods was delivered to each Nation in his Majestys Name, for which they returned their hearty thanks.

Then Major Rogers spoke to them.

BRETHREN: I return you thanks for your readiness in joining his Majestys Troops under my Command, on my way here, as I soon set out to execute my orders and relieve the Garrison of Misselemakinach I take this opportunity of taking my leave of you, and you may be assured I will acquaint General Amherst and Sir William Johnson of the kind reception I have met with amongst your Nations and recommend your services.— A belt.

Then the Council fire was covered up & the Conference ended.

7<sup>th</sup>.— M<sup>r</sup> Butler of the Rangers set off [f] with an officer & party to relieve the Garrison at the Milineys<sup>87</sup> [Miamis]

<sup>87</sup> The French fort among the Miamis (English, Twigtwees) was situated on the Maumee River, near the present site of Fort Wayne. The date of its founding is in doubt; but the elder Vincennes was there in 1704, and soon after this frequent mention is made of its commandants. During the revolt of the French Indians (1748), the fort was partially burned. When Céloron passed, the succeeding year, he described it as in a bad condition, and located on an unhealthful site. About this time, the Miamis removed to the Great Miami River, and permitted the English to build a fortified trading house at Pickawillany. But an expedition sent out from Detroit chastised these recalcitrants, and brought them back to their former abode, about Fort Miami — which latter is described (1757) as protected with palisades, on the right bank of the river. The garrison of the Rangers sent out by Rogers from Detroit to secure this post, was later replaced by a small detachment of the Royal

with whom I sent an Interpreter and gave him Wampum and such other things as was necessary for his Journey and Instructions in what manner to speak to the Indians in those parts.

The 8<sup>th</sup>.— Major Rogers set off[f] for Misselemachinack with whom I sent Cap<sup>t</sup> Montour and four Indians who were well acquainted with the Country and the Indian Nations that Inhabit it.<sup>88</sup>

The 9<sup>th</sup> & 10<sup>th</sup>.— Capt Campble assembled all the Inhabitants and read the Act of Parliament to them & settled matters with them to his satisfaction, they agreeing to y<sup>e</sup> billiting of Troops and furnishing fire Wood & Provisions for the Garrison, and indeed every thing in their power for his Majestys service.

The 11<sup>th</sup>.— In the Evening Capt. Campble finished his Letters when I set off leaving him what Wampum, Silver Truck & Goods I had for the Indian service.

The 16<sup>th</sup>.— We came to the little Lake called Sandusky which we found froze over so as not to be passable for some days.

The 22<sup>d</sup>.— We crossed the little Lake on the Ice which is about 6 Miles over to an Indian Village where we found our Horses which we sent from D'Troit, there

Americans, under command of Lieutenant Robert Holmes, who notified Gladwin of Pontiac's conspiracy, but nevertheless himself fell a victim thereto. See Morris's *Journal*, *post*. The fort destroyed at this time was not rebuilt. Croghan (1765) speaks of it as ruinous. In the Indian wars of the Northwest, Wayne, perceiving its strategic importance, built at this site the fort named in his honor (1794), whence arose the present city.— ED.

<sup>88</sup> The expedition of Major Rogers to relieve the French at Mackinac, failed because of the lateness of the season, and the consequent ice in Lake Huron. Rogers returned to Detroit December 21, and two days later left for Pittsburg, where he arrived January 23, 1761, after a land march of just one month. The fort at Mackinac was delivered over to an English detachment under command of Captain Balfour of the Royal Americans, September 28, 1761.— ED.

were but five Indians at home all the rest being gone a hunting.

23<sup>d</sup>.— We came to Chenunda an Indian Village 6 miles from Sandusky.<sup>89</sup>

24<sup>th</sup>.— We stayed to hunt up some Horses.

25<sup>th</sup>.— We came to the Principal Mans hunting Cabin about 16 miles from Chenunda level Road and clear Woods, several Savannahs.

26<sup>th</sup>.— We came to Mohicken Village, this day, we crossed several small Creeks all branches of Muskingum, level Road, pretty clear Woods about 30 Miles, the Indians were all out a hunting except one family.

27<sup>th</sup>.— We halted, it rained all day.

28<sup>th</sup>.— We set off[f], it snowed all day & come to another branch of Muskingum about 9 Miles good Road where we stayed the 29<sup>th</sup> for a Cannoe to put us over, the Creek being very high.

30<sup>th</sup>.— We set off[f] and came to another branch of Muskingum about 11 Miles and the 31<sup>st</sup> we fell a Tree over the Creek and carryed over our Baggage and encamped about one Mile up a Run.

January the 1<sup>st</sup>.— We travelled about 16 Miles clear woods & level Road to a place called the Sugar Cabins.

2<sup>d</sup>.— We came about 12 Miles to the Beavers Town clear Woods and good Road.

3<sup>d</sup>.— Crossed Muskingum Creek and encamped in a fine bottom on this side the Creek.

4<sup>th</sup>.— Set off[f] and travelled about 20 Miles up a branch of Muskingum good Road.

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<sup>89</sup> The place here mentioned was a Wyandot town shown on Hutchins's map (1778). Probably this was the village of the chief Nicholas, founded in 1747 during his revolt from the French. See Weiser's *Journal*, ante.— Ed.

5<sup>th</sup>.—Travelled about 18 Miles and crossed a branch of little Beaver Creek clear Woods & good Road.

6<sup>th</sup>.—Travelled about Eighteen Miles and crossed two Branches of little Beaver Creek good Road & Clear Woods.

7<sup>th</sup>.—Crossed the mouth of big Beaver Creek at an Indian Village and came to Pittsburg about 25 Miles good Road & Clear Woods.<sup>90</sup>

<sup>90</sup> Croghan returned to Pittsburg by the "great trail," a famous Indian thoroughfare leading from the Forks of the Ohio to Detroit. For a description of this route, see Hulbert, *Indian Thoroughfares* (Cleveland, 1902), p. 107; and in more detail his article in *Ohio Archæological and Historical Society Publications* (Columbus, 1899), viii, p. 276.

Mohican John's village was on White Woman's Creek, near the site of Reedsburg, Ohio. Beaver's Town was at the junction of the Tuscarawas and the Big Sandy, the antecedent of the present Bolivar; for the town at the mouth of Big Beaver Creek, see Weiser's *Journal*, ante.—ED.

CROGHAN'S JOURNAL, 1765 <sup>91</sup>

May 15th, 1765.—I set off from fort Pitt with two batteaux, and encamped at Chartier's Island, in the Ohio, three miles below Fort Pitt.<sup>92</sup>

16th.—Being joined by the deputies of the Senecas, Shawnesse, and Delawares, that were to accompany me,

<sup>91</sup> The manuscript of the journal that we here reprint came into the possession of George William Featherstonhaugh, a noted English geologist who came to the United States in the early nineteenth century and edited a geological magazine in Philadelphia. He first published the document therein (*The Monthly Journal of American Geology*), in the number for December, 1831. It appeared again in a pamphlet, published at Burlington, N. J. (no date); and Mann Butler thought it of sufficient consequence to be introduced into the appendix to his *History of Kentucky* (Cincinnati and Louisville, 2nd ed., 1836). Another version of this journey (which we may call the official version), also written by Croghan, was sent by Sir William Johnson to the lords of trade, and is published in *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, pp. 779-788. Hildreth published a variant of the second (official) version "from an original MS. among Colonel Morgan's papers," in his *Pioneer History of the Ohio Valley* (Cincinnati, 1848). The two versions supplement each other. The first was evidently written for some persons interested in lands in the Western country — their fertility, products, and general aspects; therefore Croghan herein confines himself to general topographical description, and omits his journey towards the Illinois, his meeting with Pontiac, and all Indian negotiations. The official report, on the other hand, abbreviates greatly the account of the journey and the appearance of the country, and concerns itself with Indian affairs and historical events. We have in the present publication combined the two journals, indicating in foot-notes the important variations; but the bulk of the narrative is a reprint of the Featherstonhaugh-Butler version.

With regard to the circumstances under which the official journal was transcribed, Johnson makes the following explanation in his letter to the board of trade (*New York Colonial Documents*, vii, p. 775): "I have selected the principal parts [of this journal] which I now inclose to your Lordships, the whole of his Journal is long and not yet collected because after he was made Prisoner, & lost his Baggage &c. he was necessitated to write it on Scraps of Paper procured with difficulty at *Post Vincent*, and that in a disguised Character to prevent its being understood by the French in case through any disaster he might be again plundered."

The importance of this journal for the study of Western history has frequently been noted. Parkman used it extensively in his *Conspiracy of Pontiac*.

we set off at seven o'clock in the morning, and at ten o'clock arrived at the Logs Town, an old settlement of the Shawnesse, about seventeen miles from Fort Pitt, where we put ashore, and viewed the remains of that village, which was situated on a high bank, on the south side of the Ohio river, a fine fertile country round it. At 11 o'clock we re-embarked and proceeded down the Ohio to the mouth of Big Beaver Creek, about ten miles below the Logs Town: this creek empties itself between two fine rich bottoms, a mile wide on each side from the banks of the river to the highlands. About a mile below the mouth of Beaver Creek we passed an old settlement of the Delawares, where the French, in 1756, built a town for that nation. On the north side of the river some of the stone chimneys are yet remaining; here the highlands come close to the banks and continue so for about five miles. After which we passed several spacious bottoms on each side of the river, and came to Little Beaver Creek, about fifteen miles below Big Beaver Creek. A number of small rivulets fall into the river on each side. From thence we sailed to Yellow Creek,<sup>93</sup> being about

Winsor in his *Critical and Narrative History of America*, v, p. 704, note, first pointed out in some detail the differences between the two versions. He errs, however, in confusing the letters Croghan wrote from Vincennes and Ouia-tonon. Many secondary authorities also wrongly aver that Croghan on this journey went as far as Fort Chartres.—ED.

<sup>92</sup> Croghan arrived at Fort Pitt, February 28, 1765, and from then until his departure was constantly occupied with Indian transactions in preparation for his journey. See *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, ix, pp. 250-264; also Withers's *Early History of Western Pennsylvania*, app., pp. 166-179.—ED.

<sup>93</sup> Little Beaver Creek (near the western border of Pennsylvania) and Yellow Creek (in Ohio) were much frequented by Indians. On the former, Half King had a hunting cabin. Logan, the noted Mingo chief, lived at the mouth of the latter. Opposite, upon the Virginia shore, occurred the massacre of Logan's family (April 30, 1774), which was one of the opening events of Lord Dunmore's War. See Withers's *Chronicles of Border Warfare* (Thwaites's ed., Cincinnati, 1895), p. 150, notes.—ED.

fifteen miles from the last mentioned creek; here and there the hills come close to the banks of the river on each side, but where there are bottoms, they are very large, and well watered; numbers of small rivulets running through them, falling into the Ohio on both sides. We encamped on the river bank, and found a great part of the trees in the bottom are covered with grape vines. This day we passed by eleven islands, one of which being about seven miles long. For the most part of the way we made this day, the banks of the river are high and steep. The course of the Ohio from Fort Pitt to the mouth of Beaver Creek inclines to the north-west; from thence to the two creeks partly due west.

17th.—At 6 o'clock in the morning we embarked: and were delighted with the prospect of a fine open country on each side of the river as we passed down. We came to a place called the Two Creeks, about fifteen miles from Yellow Creek, where we put to shore; here the Senecas have a village on a high bank, on the north side of the river; the chief of this village offered me his service to go with me to the Illinois, which I could not refuse for fear of giving him offence, although I had a sufficient number of deputies with me already.<sup>64</sup> From thence we proceeded down the river, passed many large, rich, and fine bottoms; the highlands being at a considerable distance

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<sup>64</sup> The village here described was Mingo Town on Mingo bottom, situated at the present Mingo Junction, Ohio. It is not to be confused with the Mingo bottom opposite the mouth of Yellow Creek. The former town was prominent as a rendezvous for border war-parties in the Revolutionary period. From this point, started the rabble that massacred the Moravian Indians in 1782. Colonel Crawford set out from here, in May of the same year, on his ill-fated expedition against the Sandusky Indians. See Withers's *Chronicles*, chap. 13.

Possibly the chief who joined Croghan at this point was Logan, since the former had known him in his earlier home on the Susquehanna, near Sunbury.—ED.

from the river banks, till we came to the Buffalo Creek, being about ten miles below the Seneca village; and from Buffalo Creek, we proceeded down the river to Fat Meat Creek, about thirty miles.<sup>95</sup> The face of the country appears much like what we met with before; large, rich, and well watered bottoms, then succeeded by the hills pinching close on the river; these bottoms, on the north side, appear rather low, and consequently subject to inundations, in the spring of the year, when there never fail to be high freshes in the Ohio, owing to the melting of the snows. This day we passed by ten fine islands, though the greatest part of them are small. They lay much higher out of the water than the main land, and of course less subject to be flooded by the freshes. At night we encamped near an Indian village. The general course of the river from the Two Creeks to Fat Meat Creek inclines to the southwest.

18th.—At 6 o'clock, A.M. we set off in our batteaux; the country on both sides of the river appears delightful; the hills are several miles from the river banks, and consequently the bottoms large; the soil, timber, and banks of the river, much like those we have before described; about fifty miles below Fat Meat Creek, we enter the long reach, where the river runs a straight course for twenty miles, and makes a delightful prospect; the banks continue high; the country on both sides, level, rich, and well watered. At the lower end of the reach we encamped.<sup>96</sup> This day we passed nine islands, some of which are large, and lie high out of the water.

<sup>95</sup> Buffalo Creek is in Brooke County, West Virginia, with the town of Wellsburg located at its mouth. The first settlers arrived about 1769. Fat Meat Creek is not identified; from the distances given, it might be Big Grave Creek, in Marshall County, West Virginia, or Pipe Creek, nearly opposite, in Belmont County, Ohio.—ED.

<sup>96</sup> The "Long Reach" lies between Fishing Creek and the Muskingum, sixteen and a half miles in a nearly straight line to the southwest.—ED.

19th.— We decamped at six in the morning, and sailed to a place called the Three Islands, being about fifteen miles from our last encampment; here the highlands come close to the river banks, and the bottoms for the most part — till we come to the Muskingum (or Elk)<sup>97</sup> river — are but narrow: this river empties itself into the Ohio about fifteen miles below the Three Islands; the banks of the river continue steep, and the country is level, for several miles back from the river. The course of the river from Fat Meat Creek to Elk River, is about southwest and by south. We proceeded down the river about fifteen miles, to the mouth of Little Conhawa River, with little or no alteration in the face of the country; here we encamped in a fine rich bottom, after having passed fourteen islands, some of them large, and mostly lying high out of the water.<sup>98</sup> Here buffaloes, bears, turkeys, with all other kinds of wild game are extremely plenty.

<sup>97</sup> The French called the Muskingum *Yanangué-kouan* — the river of the Tobacco (Petun-Huron) Indians. Céloron (1749) left at the mouth of this river, one of his plates, which was found in 1798, and is now in possession of the American Antiquarian Society, at Worcester, Massachusetts. Croghan had frequently been on the Muskingum, where as early as 1750, he had a trading house. The inhabitants at that time appear to have been Wyandots; but after the French and Indian War the Delawares retreated thither, and built their towns on the upper Muskingum. Later, the Moravian missionaries removed their converts thither, and erected upon the banks of this river their towns, Salem, Schönbrunn, and Gnadenhütten. In 1785, Fort Harmar was placed at its mouth; and thither, three years later, came the famous colony of New England Revolutionary soldiers, under the leadership of Rufus Putnam, which founded Marietta.— Ed.

<sup>98</sup> The Little Kanawha was the terminus of the exploring expedition of George Rogers Clark and Jones in 1772. They reported unfavorably in regard to the lands; but settlers soon began to occupy them, and they were a part of the grant given to Trent, Croghan, and others at the treaty of Fort Stanwix (1768) as a reparation for their losses in the previous wars. About the time of Croghan's visit, Captain Bull, a well-known Delaware Indian of New York, removed to the Little Kanawha, and in 1772 his village, Bulltown, was the scene of a revolting massacre of friendly Indians by brutal white borderers.— Ed.

A good hunter, without much fatigue to himself, could here supply daily one hundred men with meat. The course of the Ohio, from Elk River to Little Conhawa, is about south.

20th.— At six in the morning we embarked in our boats, and proceeded down to the mouth of Hochocken or Bottle River,<sup>99</sup> where we were obliged to encamp, having a strong head wind against us. We made but twenty miles this day, and passed by five very fine islands, the country the whole way being rich and level, with high and steep banks to the rivers. From here I despatched an Indian to the Plains of Scioto, with a letter to the French traders from the Illinois residing there, amongst the Shawnesse, requiring them to come and join me at the mouth of Scioto, in order to proceed with me to their own country, and take the oaths of allegiance to his Britannic Majesty, as they were now become his subjects, and had no right to trade there without license. At the same time I sent messages to the Shawnesse Indians to oblige the French to come to me in case of refusal.

21st.— We embarked at half past 8 o'clock in the morning, and sailed to a place called the Big Bend, about thirty-five miles below Bottle River. The course of the Ohio, from Little Conhawa River to Big Bend, is about south-west by south. The country hereabouts abounds

<sup>99</sup> Hockhocking is the local Indian name for a bottle-shaped gourd, to which they likened the course of this river. Its chief historical event is connected with Lord Dunmore's War. Nine years after this voyage of Croghan, Dunmore descended the Ohio with his flotilla, and disembarking at the river with his army of regulars and frontiersmen — Clark, Cresap, Kenton, and Girty among the number — marched overland to the Scioto, leaving Fort Gower here to guard his rear. Signs of the earthwork of this fortification are still visible. At this place, on the return journey, the Virginia officers of the army drew up resolutions of sympathy with the Continental Congress then in session at Philadelphia.— ED.

with buffalo, bears, deer, and all sorts of wild game, in such plenty, that we killed out of our boats as much as we wanted. We proceeded down the river to the Buffalo Bottom, about ten miles from the beginning of the Big Bend, where we encamped. The country on both sides of the river, much the same as we passed the day before. This day we passed nine islands, all lying high out of the water.

22d.— At half an hour past 5 o'clock, set off and sailed to a place, called Alum Hill, so called from the great quantity of that mineral found there by the Indians; this place lies about ten miles from Buffalo Bottom;<sup>100</sup> thence we sailed to the mouth of Great Conhawa River,<sup>101</sup> being ten miles from the Alum Hill. The course of the river, from the Great Bend to this place, is mostly west; from hence we proceeded down to Little Guyondott River, where we encamped, about thirty miles from Great Conhawa; the country still fine and level; the bank of the river high, with abundance of creeks and rivulets falling into it. This day we passed six fine islands. In the evening one of our Indians discovered three Cherokees near our encampment, which obliged our Indians to keep

<sup>100</sup> The "Big Bend" of the river is that now known as Pomeroy's Bend, from the Ohio town at its upper point. Alum Hill was probably West Columbia, Mason County, West Virginia. See Lewis, *History of West Virginia* (Philadelphia, 1889), p. 109.—Ed.

<sup>101</sup> The Kanawha takes its name from a tribe of Indians who formerly lived in its valley, but they were destroyed by the Iroquois in the early eighteenth century. Céloron called it the Chinondaista, and at its mouth buried a plate which is now in the museum of the Virginia Historical Society, at Richmond. Gist surveyed here for the Ohio Company in 1752; later, Washington owned ten thousand acres in the vicinity, and visited the spot in 1774. That same year, the battle of Point Pleasant was fought at the mouth of the Kanawha by Colonel Andrew Lewis's division of Lord Dunmore's army; and the succeeding year, Fort Randolph was built to protect the frontiers. Daniel Boone retired hither from Kentucky, and lived in this neighborhood four years (1791-95), before migrating to Missouri.—Ed.

out a good guard the first part of the night. Our party being pretty strong, I imagine the Cherokees were afraid to attack us, and so ran off.

23d.—Decamped about five in the morning, and arrived at Big Guyondott, twenty miles from our last encampment: the country as of yesterday; from hence we proceeded down to Sandy River being twenty miles further; thence to the mouth of Scioto, about forty miles from the last mentioned river. The general course of the river from Great Conhawa to this place inclines to the south-west. The soil rich, the country level, and the banks of the river high. The soil on the banks of Scioto, for a vast distance up the country, is prodigious rich, the bottoms very wide, and in the spring of the year, many of them are flooded, so that the river appears to be two or three miles wide. Bears, deer, turkeys, and most sorts of wild game, are very plenty on the banks of this river. On the Ohio, just below the mouth of Scioto, on a high bank, near forty feet, formerly stood the Shawnesse town, called the Lower Town, which was all carried away, except three or four houses, by a great flood in the Scioto. I was in the town at the time, though the banks of the Ohio were so high, the water was nine feet on the top, which obliged the whole town to take to their canoes, and move with their effects to the hills. The Shawnesse afterwards built their town on the opposite side of the river, which, during the French war, they abandoned, for fear of the Virginians, and removed to the plains on Scioto. The Ohio is about one hundred yards wider here than at Fort Pitt, which is but a small augmentation, considering the great number of rivers and creeks, that fall into it during the course of four hundred and twenty miles; and as it deepens but very little, I imagine

the water sinks, though there is no visible appearance of it. In general all the lands on the Scioto River, as well as the bottoms on Ohio, are too rich for any thing but hemp, flax, or Indian corn.<sup>102</sup>

24th, 25th, and 26th.—Stayed at the mouth of Scioto, waiting for the Shawnesse and French traders, who arrived here on the evening of the 26th, in consequence of the message I sent them from Hochocken, or Bottle Creek.<sup>103</sup>

27th.—The Indians requested me to stay this day, which I could not refuse.

28th.—We set off: passing down the Ohio, the country on both sides the river level; the banks continue high. This day we came sixty miles; passed no islands. The river being wider and deeper, we drove all night.

29th.—We came to the little Miami River, having proceeded sixty miles last night.

<sup>102</sup> The word Scioto probably signified "deer," although it is said by David Jones to mean "hairy" river, from the multitude of deer's hairs which floated down the stream. The valley of the Scioto is famous in Western annals. During the second half of the eighteenth century it was the chief seat of the Shawnees whose lower, or "Shannoah," town has been frequently mentioned in the Indian transactions which we have printed. The Shawnees, on their withdrawal up the valley, built the Chillicothe towns, where Pontiac's conspiracy was largely fomented. These were the starting point of many raids against the Kentucky and West Virginia settlements. From these villages Mrs. Ingles and Mrs. Dennis made their celebrated escapes in 1755 and 1763 respectively. During all the long series of wars closing with Wayne's victory in 1794, the intractable Shawnees were among the most dreaded of the Indian enemy.—Ed.

<sup>103</sup> The result of this message in regard to the French traders, is thus given in the official version of the journal:

"26th. Several of the Shawanese came there & brought with them 7 French Traders which they delivered to me, those being all that resided in their Villages, & told me there was just six more living with the Delawares, that on their return to their Towns they would go to the Delawares & get them to send those French Traders home, & told me they were determined to do everything in their power to convince me of their sincerity & good disposition to preserve a peace."—Ed.

30th.— We passed the Great Miame River, about thirty miles from the little river of that name, and in the evening arrived at the place where the Elephants' bones are found, where we encamped, intending to take a view of the place next morning. This day we came about seventy miles. The country on both sides level, and rich bottoms well watered.

31st.— *Early in the morning we went to the great Lick, where those bones are only found, about four miles from the river, on the south-east side. In our way we passed through a fine timbered clear wood; we came into a large road which the Buffaloes have beaten, spacious enough for two waggons to go abreast, and leading straight into the Lick.* It appears that there are vast quantities of these bones lying five or six feet under ground, which we discovered in the bank, at the edge of the Lick. We found here two tusks above six feet long; we carried one, with some other bones, to our boats, and set off.<sup>104</sup> This day we proceeded down the river about eighty miles, through a country much the same as already described, since we passed the Scioto. In this day's journey we passed the mouth of the River Kentucky, or Holsten's River.<sup>105</sup>

<sup>104</sup> Big Bone Lick, in Boone County, Kentucky, was visited by the French in the early eighteenth century. It was a landmark for early Kentucky hunters, who describe it in terms similar to those used by Croghan. At the beginning of the nineteenth century, scientists took much interest in the remains of the mammoth (or mastodon) — the "elephant's bones" described by Croghan. Thomas Jefferson and several members of the American Philosophical Society, at Philadelphia, attempted to secure a complete skeleton of this extinct giant; and a number of fossils from the lick were also sent to Europe. Dr. Goforth of Cincinnati undertook an exploration to the lick at his own expense (1803), but was later robbed of the result. The store of huge bones is not yet entirely exhausted, specimens being yet occasionally excavated — the present writer having examined some there in 1894.— Ed.

<sup>105</sup> It is a curious mistake on Croghan's part to designate the Kentucky as the Holsten River. The latter is a branch of the Tennessee, flowing through

June 1st.—We arrived within a mile of the Falls of Ohio, where we encamped, after coming about fifty miles this day.

2d.—Early in the morning we embarked, and passed the Falls. The river being very low we were obliged to lighten our boats, and pass on the north side of a little island, which lays in the middle of the river. In general, what is called the Fall here, is no more than rapids; and in the least fresh, a batteau of any size may come and go on each side without any risk.<sup>100</sup> This day we proceeded sixty miles, in the course of which we passed Pidgeon River. The country pretty high on each side of the River Ohio.

3d.—In the forepart of this day's course, we passed high lands; about mid-day we came to a fine, flat, and level country, called by the Indians the Low Lands; no hills to be seen. We came about eighty miles this day, and encamped.

4th.—We came to a place called the Five Islands; these islands are very long, and succeed one another in a chain; the country still flat and level, the soil exceedingly rich, and well watered. The highlands are at least fifty miles

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the mountains of Tennessee, North Carolina, and Virginia. Its valley was early settled by Croghan's friends, Scotch-Irish from Pennsylvania. It is probable that, as the Kentucky's waters come from that direction, he had a confused idea of the topography.—Ed.

<sup>100</sup>One of the earliest descriptions of the Falls of the Ohio. Gist was ordered to explore as far as there in 1750, but did not reach the goal. Findlay was there in 1753. Gordon gives an account similar to Croghan's in 1766. Ensign Butricke made more of an adventure in passing these falls—see *Historical Magazine*, viii, p. 259. An attempt at a settlement was made by John Connolly (1773); but the beginnings of the present city of Louisville are due to the pioneers who accompanied George Rogers Clark thither in 1778, and made their first home on Corn Island. For the early history of Louisville, see Durrett, *Centenary of Louisville*, Filson Club Publications, No. 8 (Louisville, 1893).—Ed.

from the banks of the Ohio. In this day's course we passed about ninety miles, the current being very strong.

5th.— Having passed the Five Islands, we came to a place called the Owl River. Came about forty miles this day. The country the same as yesterday.

6th.— We arrived at the mouth of the Ouabache,<sup>107</sup> where we found a breast-work erected, supposed to be done by the Indians. The mouth of this river is about two hundred yards wide, and in its course runs through one of the finest countries in the world, the lands being exceedingly rich, and well watered; here hemp might be raised in immense quantities. All the bottoms, and almost the whole country abounds with great plenty of the white and red mulberry tree. These trees are to be found in great plenty, in all places between the mouth of Scioto and the Ouabache: the soil of the latter affords this tree in plenty as far as Ouicatonon, and some few on the Miami River. Several large fine islands lie in the Ohio, opposite the mouth of the Ouabache, the banks of which are high, and consequently free from inundations; hence we proceeded down the river about six miles to encamp, as I judged some Indians were sent to way-lay us, and came to a place called the Old Shawnesse Village,

<sup>107</sup> Colonel Reuben T. Durrett, of Louisville, thinks Croghan "must have meant Salt River when he spoke of passing Pigeon River during his first day's journey after leaving the Falls of the Ohio." The Owl River he identifies with Highland Creek in Kentucky, between the mouths of the Green and Wabash rivers.

The Wabash River was early considered by the French as one of the most important highways between Canada and Louisiana. Marquette designates it on his map as the Ouabouskiguo, which later Frenchmen corrupted into Ouabache. The name was also applied to that portion of the Ohio below the mouth of the Wabash; but James Logan in 1718 noted the distinction. See Winsor, *Mississippi Basin*, p. 17. Croghan was probably the first Englishman who had penetrated thus far into the former French territory, except Fraser, who had preceded him to the Illinois.— ED.

some of that nation having formerly lived there.<sup>108</sup> In this day's proceedings we came about seventy-six miles. The general course of the river, from Scioto to this place, is south-west.

7th.— We stayed here and despatched two Indians to the Illinois by land, with letters to Lord Frazer, an English officer, who had been sent there from Fort Pitt, and Monsieur St. Ange,<sup>109</sup> the French commanding officer at Fort Chartres, and some speeches to the Indians there, letting them know of my arrival here; that peace was made between us and the Six Nations, Delawares, and Shawnesse, and of my having a number of deputies of those nations along with me, to conclude matters with them also on my arrival there. This day one of my men went into the woods and lost himself.<sup>110</sup>

8th.— At day-break we were attacked by a party of Indians, consisting of eighty warriors of the Kiccapoos

<sup>108</sup> The Shawnees had formerly dwelt west and south of their habitations on the Scioto. The Cumberland River was known on early maps as the "Shawana River;" and in 1718, they were located in the direction of Carolina. Their migration east and north took place about 1730. The present Illinois town at this site, is still called Shawneetown.— Ed.

<sup>109</sup> Being able to speak French, Lieutenant Alexander Fraser of the 78th infantry had been detailed to accompany Croghan. He went in advance of the latter, and reached the Illinois, where he found himself in such danger that he escaped to Mobile in disguise. See Parkman, *Conspiracy of Pontiac*, ii, pp. 276, 284-286.

Captain Louis St. Ange de Bellerive, was the son of a French officer who came to Louisiana early in the eighteenth century, and commanded in the Illinois country in 1722 and again in 1733. St. Ange had himself seen much pioneer service, having been placed in charge of a fort on the Missouri (1736), and having succeeded Vincennes at the post bearing the latter's name. St. Ange remained at Vincennes until summoned by De Villiers, commandant at Fort Chartres, to supersede him there, and spare him the mortification of a surrender to the English. After yielding Fort Chartres to Captain Sterling (October, 1765), St. Ange retired to St. Louis, where he acted as commandant (after 1766, in the Spanish service) until his death in 1774.— Ed.

<sup>110</sup> This man was in reality captured. See Parkman, *Conspiracy of Pontiac*, ii, p. 289, note.— Ed.

and Musquattimes,<sup>111</sup> who killed two of my men and three Indians, wounded myself and all the rest of my party, except two white men and one Indian; then made myself and all the white men prisoners, plundering us of every thing we had. A deputy of the Shawnesse who was shot through the thigh, having concealed himself in the woods for a few minutes after he was wounded — not knowing but they were Southern Indians, who are always at war with the northward Indians — after discovering what nation they were, came up to them and made a very bold speech, telling them that the whole northward Indians would join in taking revenge for the insult and murder of their people; this alarmed those savages very much, who began excusing themselves, saying their fathers, the French, had spirited them up, telling them that the Indians were coming with a body of southern Indians to take their country from them, and enslave them; that it was this that induced them to commit this outrage. After dividing the plunder, (they left great part of the heaviest effects behind, not being able to carry them,) they set off with us to their village at Ouatonon, in a great hurry, being in dread of pursuit from a large party of Indians they suspected were coming after me. Our course was through a thick woody country, crossing a great many swamps, morasses, and beaver ponds. We traveled this day about forty-two miles.

<sup>111</sup> The Kickapoos and Mascoutins were allied Algonquian tribes who were first encountered in Wisconsin; but being of roving habits they ranged all the prairie lands between the Wisconsin and Wabash rivers. In 1712, they were about the Maumee and at Detroit. Charlevoix describes them (1721) as living near Chicago. Being concerned in the Fox wars, they fled across the Mississippi; and again, about the middle of the eighteenth century, were with the Miamis on the Wabash, where they had a town near Fort Ouatonon. They were always somewhat intractable and difficult to restrain. The remnant of these tribes live on reservations in Kansas and Oklahoma.— ED.

9th.— An hour before day we set out on our march; passed through thick woods, some highlands, and small savannahs, badly watered. Traveled this day about thirty miles.

10th.— We set out very early in the morning, and marched through a high country, extremely well timbered, for three hours; then came to a branch of the Ouabache, which we crossed.<sup>112</sup> The remainder of this day we traveled through fine rich bottoms, overgrown with reeds, which make the best pasture in the world, the young reeds being preferable to sheaf oats. Here is great plenty of wild game of all kinds. Came this day about twenty-eight, or thirty miles.

11th.— At day-break we set off, making our way through a thin woodland, interspersed with savannahs. I suffered extremely by reason of the excessive heat of the weather, and scarcity of water; the little springs and runs being dried up. Traveled this day about thirty miles.

12th.— We passed through some large savannahs, and clear woods; in the afternoon we came to the Ouabache; then marched along it through a prodigious rich bottom, overgrown with reeds and wild hemp; all this bottom is well watered, and an exceeding fine hunting ground. Came this day about thirty miles.

13th.— About an hour before day we set out; traveled through such bottoms as of yesterday, and through some large meadows, where no trees, for several miles together, are to be seen. Buffaloes, deer, and bears are here in great plenty. We traveled about twenty-six miles this day.

<sup>112</sup> This branch of the Wabash is now called the Little Wabash River. The party must have taken a very circuitous route, else Croghan greatly overestimates the distances. Vincennes is about seventy-five miles from the point where they were made prisoners.— Ed.

14th.—The country we traveled through this day, appears the same as described yesterday, excepting this afternoon's journey through woodland, to cut off a bend of the river. Came about twenty-seven miles this day.

15th.—We set out very early, and about one o'clock came to the Ouabache, within six or seven miles of Port Vincent.<sup>113</sup> On my arrival there, I found a village of about eighty or ninety French families settled on the east side of this river, being one of the finest situations that can be found. The country is level and clear, and the soil very rich, producing wheat and tobacco. I think the latter preferable to that of Maryland or Virginia. The French inhabitants hereabouts, are an idle, lazy people, a parcel of renegadoes from Canada, and are much worse than the Indians. They took a secret pleasure at our misfortunes, and the moment we arrived, they came to the Indians, exchanging trifles for their valuable plunder. As the savages took from me a considerable quantity of

<sup>113</sup> The date of the founding of Vincennes (Post or Port Vincent) has been variously assigned from 1702 to 1735; but Dunn, in his *Indiana* (Boston and New York, 1888), p. 54, shows quite conclusively that François Margane, Sieur de Vincennes, went thither at the request of Governor Perier of Louisiana in 1727, and founded a fort to counteract the designs of the English against the French trade. The French colony was not begun until 1735, and the next year the commandant Vincennes was captured and burnt by the Chickasaws, while engaged in an expedition against their country. Louis St. Ange succeeded to the position of commandant at Vincennes, which he continued to hold until 1764, when summoned to the Illinois. He left two soldiers in charge at Vincennes, of whom and their companions Croghan gives this unfavorable account. No English officer appeared to take command at Vincennes until 1777; meanwhile General Gage had endeavored to expel the French inhabitants therefrom (1772-73). It is not surprising, therefore, that they received the Americans under George Rogers Clark (1778), with cordiality; or that after Hamilton's re-capture of the place, they were unwilling to aid the English in maintaining the post against Clark's surprise (February, 1779), which resulted in the capture of Hamilton and all the British garrison. After this event, Vincennes became part of the Illinois government, until the organization of a Northwest Territory in 1787.—Ed.

gold and silver in specie, the French traders extorted ten half johannes<sup>114</sup> from them for one pound of vermilion. Here is likewise an Indian village of the Pyankeshaws,<sup>115</sup> who were much displeased with the party that took me, telling them that "our and your chiefs are gone to make peace, and you have begun a war, for which our women and children will have reason to cry." From this post the Indians permitted me to write to the commander, at Fort Chartres, but would not suffer me to write to any body else, (this I apprehend was a precaution of the French, lest their villany should be perceived too soon,) although the Indians had given me permission to write to Sir William Johnson and Fort Pitt on our march, before we arrived at this place. But immediately after our arrival they had a private council with the French, in which the Indians urged, (as they afterwards informed me,) that as the French had engaged them in so bad an affair, which was likely to bring a war on their nation, they now expected a proof of their promise and assistance. Then delivered the French a scalp and part of the plunder, and wanted to deliver some presents to the Pyankeshaws, but they refused to accept of any, and declared they would not be concerned in the affair. This last information I got from the Pyankeshaws, as I had been well acquainted with them several years before this time.

Port Vincent is a place of great consequence for trade, being a fine hunting country all along the Ouabache, and too far for the Indians, which reside hereabouts, to go

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<sup>114</sup> A johannes was a Portuguese coin current in America about this time, worth nearly nine dollars. The Indians, therefore, paid over forty dollars for their pound of vermilion.— Ed.

<sup>115</sup> The Piankeshaws were a tribe of the Miamis, who had been settled near Vincennes as long as they had been known to the whites.— Ed.

either to the Illinois, or elsewhere, to fetch their necessaries.

16th.— We were obliged to stay here to get some little apparel made up for us, and to buy some horses for our journey to Ouicatonon, promising payment at Detroit, for we could not procure horses from the French for hire; though we were greatly fatigued, and our spirits much exhausted in our late march, they would lend us no assistance.

17th.— At mid-day we set out; traveling the first five miles through a fine thick wood. We traveled eighteen miles this day, and encamped in a large, beautiful, well watered meadow.

18th and 19th.— We traveled through a prodigious large meadow, called the Pyankeshaw's Hunting Ground: here is no wood to be seen, and the country appears like an ocean: the ground is exceedingly rich, and partly overgrown with wild hemp; the land well watered, and full of buffalo, deer, bears, and all kinds of wild game.

20th and 21st.— We passed through some very large meadows, part of which belong to the Pyankeshaws on Vermilion River; the country and soil much the same as that we traveled over for these three days past, wild hemp grows here in abundance; the game very plenty: at any time, in half an hour we could kill as much as we wanted.

22nd.— We passed through part of the same meadow as mentioned yesterday; then came to a high woodland, and arrived at Vermilion River, so called from a fine red earth found here by the Indians, with which they paint themselves. About half a mile from the place where we crossed this river, there is a village of Pyankeshaws, distinguished by the addition of the name of the river. We then traveled about three hours, through a clear high

woody country, but a deep and rich soil; then came to a meadow, where we encamped.

23d.—Early in the morning we set out through a fine meadow, then some clear woods; in the afternoon came into a very large bottom on the Ouabache, within six miles of Ouicatanon; here I met several chiefs of the Kickapoos and Musquattimes, who spoke to their young men who had taken us, and reprimanded them severely for what they had done to me, after which they returned with us to their village, and delivered us all to their chiefs.

The distance from port Vincent to Ouicatanon is two hundred and ten miles. This place is situated on the Ouabache. About fourteen French families are living in the fort, which stands on the north side of the river. The Kickapoos and the Musquattimes, whose warriors had taken us, live nigh the fort, on the same side of the river, where they have two villages; and the Ouicatanons have a village on the south side of the river. At our arrival at this post, several of the Wawcottonans, (or Ouicatanans) with whom I had been formerly acquainted, came to visit me, and seemed greatly concerned at what had happened. They went immediately to the Kickapoos and Musquattimes, and charged them to take the greatest care of us, till their chiefs should arrive from the Illinois, where they were gone to meet me some time ago, and who were entirely ignorant of this affair, and said the French had spirited up this party to go and strike us.

The French have a great influence over these Indians, and never fail in telling them many lies to the prejudice of his majesty's interest, by making the English nation odious and hateful to them. I had the greatest difficulties in removing these prejudices. As these Indians are a weak, foolish, and credulous people, they are easily im-

posed on by a designing people, who have led them hitherto as they pleased. The French told them that as the southern Indians had for two years past made war on them, it must have been at the instigation of the English, who are a bad people. However I have been fortunate enough to remove their prejudice, and, in a great measure, their suspicions against the English. The country hereabouts is exceedingly pleasant, being open and clear for many miles; the soil very rich and well watered; all plants have a quick vegetation, and the climate very temperate through the winter. This post has always been a very considerable trading place. The great plenty of furs taken in this country, induced the French to establish this post, which was the first on the Ouabache, and by a very advantageous trade they have been richly recompensed for their labor.

On the south side of the Ouabache runs a big bank, in which are several fine coal mines, and behind this bank, is a very large meadow, clear for several miles. It is surprising what false information we have had respecting this country: some mention these spacious and beautiful meadows as large and barren savannahs. I apprehend it has been the artifice of the French to keep us ignorant of the country. These meadows bear fine wild grass, and wild hemp ten or twelve feet high, which, if properly manufactured, would prove as good, and answer all the purposes of the hemp we cultivate.<sup>116</sup>

July 1<sup>st</sup>—A Frenchman arrived from the Illinois with a Pipe and Speech from thence to the Kickapoos &

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<sup>116</sup> The entries from July 1 to 18, inclusive, are here inserted from the second (or official) version in the *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, pp. 781, 782; hiatuses therein, are supplied from the Hildreth version. See note 91, *ante*, p. 126.—ED.

Musquattamies, to have me burnt, this Speech was said to be sent from a Shawanese Ind<sup>n</sup> who resides at the Illinois, & has been during the War, & is much attached to the French interest. As soon as this Speech was delivered to the Indians by the French, the Indians informed me of it in Council, & expressed their great concern for what had already happened, & told me they then sett me & my people at liberty, & assured me they despised the message sent them, and would return the Pipe & Belt to their Fathers the French, and enquire into the reason of such a message being sent them by one of his messengers, & desired me to stay with them 'till the Deputies of the Six Nations, Shawanese & Delawares arrived with Pondiac at Ouia-tonon in order to settle matters, to w<sup>h</sup> I consented.

From 4<sup>th</sup> to the 8<sup>th</sup>—I had several Conferences with the Wawiotonans, Pyankeeshas, Kickapoos & Musquattamies in which Conferences I was lucky enough to reconcile those Nations to his Majesties Interest & obtain their Consent and Approbation to take Possession of any Posts in their country which the French formerly possessed & an offer of their service should any Nation oppose our taking possession of it, all which they confirmed by four large Pipes.

11<sup>th</sup>—Mr Maisonville<sup>117</sup> arrived with an Interpreter &

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<sup>117</sup> François Rivard dit Maisonville was a member of one of the first families to settle Detroit. He entered the British service at Fort Pitt as an interpreter, accompanying Lieutenant Fraser to the Illinois in that capacity. In 1774, Maisonville was Indian agent on the Wabash with a salary of £100 a year. When George Rogers Clark invaded the Illinois country (1778), Maisonville carried the first intelligence of this incursion to Detroit. The next year General Hamilton employed him on his advance against Vincennes; but on Clark's approach he was captured, while on a scouting party, and cruelly treated by some of the American partisans. He made one of the party sent to Virginia as captives, and the following year committed suicide in prison.—ED.

a message to the Indians to bring me & my party to the Illinois, till then I had no answer from M<sup>r</sup> St. Ange to the letter I wrote him of the 16<sup>th</sup> June, as I wanted to go to the Illinois, I desired the Chiefs to prepare themselves & set off with me as soon as possible.

12<sup>th</sup>— I wrote to General Gage<sup>118</sup> & Sir William Johnson, to Col<sup>o</sup> Campbell at Detroit, & Major Murray at Fort Pitt & Major Firmer at Mobiel or on his way to the Mississippi,<sup>119</sup> & acquainted [them with] every thing that had happened since my departure from Ft. Pitt.

July 13<sup>th</sup>— The Chiefs of the Twightwees came to me from the Miamis and renewed their Antient Friendship with His Majesty & all his Subjects in America & confirmed it with a Pipe.

18<sup>th</sup>— I set off for the Illinois with the Chiefs of all those Nations when by the way we met with Pondiac together with the Deputies of the Six Nations, Delawares & Shawanese, which accompanied M<sup>r</sup> Frazier & myself down the Ohio & also Deputies with speeches from the

<sup>118</sup> General Thomas Gage was at this time British commander-in-chief in America, with headquarters at New York. Having come to America with Braddock, he served on this continent for twenty years, in numerous important offices. After the surrender of Montreal he was made governor of that city and province, until in 1763 he superseded Amherst as commander-in-chief, in which capacity he served until the outbreak of the Revolution. His part in the initial battles of that conflict about Boston, where he commanded, is a matter of general history. After his recall to England his subsequent career was uneventful. He died as Viscount Gage in 1787.— Ed.

<sup>119</sup> Major William Murray of the 42nd infantry succeeded Colonel Henry Bouquet as commandant at Fort Pitt, in the spring of 1765.

Major Robert Farmer was sent to receive the surrender of Mobile in 1763. For a description by Aubry, the retiring French governor of Louisiana, of Farmer's character and manner, see Claiborne, *History of Mississippi* (Jackson, 1880), p. 104. Late in this year that Croghan wrote (1765), Farmer ascended the Mississippi with a detachment of the 34th infantry, and took over the command of the Illinois from Major Sterling, being in turn relieved (1767) by Colonel Edward Cole. Farmer died or retired from the army in 1768.— Ed.

four Nations living in the Illinois Country to me & the Six Nations, Delawares & Shawanese, on which we return'd to Ouiatonon and there held another conference, in which I settled all matters with the Illinois Indians — Pondiac & they agreeing to every thing the other Nations had done, all which they confirmed by Pipes & Belts, but told me the French had informed them that the English intended to take their Country from them, & give it to the Cherokees to settle on, & that if ever they suffered the English to take possession of their Country they would make slaves of them, that this was the reason of their Opposing the English hitherto from taking possession of *Fort Chartres* & induced them to tell Mr. La Guthrie & M<sup>r</sup> Sinnott<sup>120</sup> that they would not let the English come into their Country. But being informed since M<sup>r</sup> Sinnott had retired by the Deputies of the Six Nations, Delawares & Shawanese, that every difference subsisting between them & the English was now settled, they were willing to comply as the other Nations their Brethren had done and desired that their Father the King of England might not look upon his taking possession of the Forts which the French had formerly possess as a title for his subjects to possess their Country, as they never had sold any part of it to the French, & that I might rest satisfied that whenever the English came to take possession they would receive them with open arms.

*July 25th.*<sup>121</sup>— We set out from this place (after set-

<sup>120</sup> La Guthrie was the interpreter sent with Lieutenant Fraser. Sinnott was a deputy-agent sent out by Stuart, agent for the Southern department to attempt conciliation in the Illinois. His stores had been plundered, and he himself having escaped with difficulty from Fort Chartres, sought refuge at New Orleans. See *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, pp. 765, 776.— Ed.

<sup>121</sup> We here again resume the first (Featherstonhaugh-Butler) version of the journal, which continues through August 17.— Ed.

ting all matters happily with the natives) for the Miamés, and traveled the whole way through a fine rich bottom, overgrown with wild hemp, alongside the Ouabache, till we came to Eel River, where we arrived the 27th. About six miles up this river is a small village of the Twightwee, situated on a very delightful spot of ground on the bank of the river. The Eel River heads near St. Joseph's, and runs nearly parallel to the Miamés, and at some few miles distance from it, through a fine, pleasant country, and after a course of about one hundred and eighty miles empties itself into the Ouabache.

28th, 29th, 30th and 31st.— We traveled still along side the Eel River, passing through fine clear woods, and some good meadows, though not so large as those we passed some days before. The country is more overgrown with woods, the soil is sufficiently rich, and well watered with springs.

*August 1st.*— We arrived at the carrying place between the River Miamés and the Ouabache, which is about nine miles long in dry seasons, but not above half that length in freshes. The head of the Ouabache is about forty miles from this place, and after a course of about seven hundred and sixty miles from the head spring, through one of the finest countries in the world, it empties itself into the Ohio. The navigation from hence to Ouicatanon, is very difficult in low water, on account of many rapids and rifts; but in freshes, which generally happen in the spring and fall, batteaux or canoes will pass, without difficulty, from here to Ouicatanon in three days, which is about two hundred and forty miles, and by land about two hundred and ten miles. From Ouicatanon to Port Vincent, and thence to the Ohio, batteaux and canoes may go at any season of the year. Throughout the whole

course of the Ouabache the banks are pretty high, and in the river are a great many islands. Many shrubs and trees are found here unknown to us.

Within a mile of the Twightwee village, I was met by the chiefs of that nation, who received us very kindly. The most part of these Indians knew me, and conducted me to their village, where they immediately hoisted an English flag that I had formerly given them at Fort Pitt. The next day they held a council, after which they gave me up all the English prisoners they had, then made several speeches, in all which they expressed the great pleasure it gave them, to see the unhappy differences which embroiled the several nations in a war with their brethren, the English, were now so near a happy conclusion, and that peace was established in their country.

The Twightwee village is situated on both sides of a river, called St. Joseph's. This river, where it falls into the Miami river, about a quarter of a mile from this place, is one hundred yards wide, on the east side of which stands a stockade fort, somewhat ruinous.

The Indian village consists of about forty or fifty cabins, besides nine or ten French houses, a runaway colony from Detroit, during the late Indian war; they were concerned in it, and being afraid of punishment, came to this post, where ever since they have spirited up the Indians against the English. All the French residing here are a lazy, indolent people, fond of breeding mischief, and spiring up the Indians against the English, and should by no means be suffered to remain here. The country is pleasant, the soil rich and well watered. After several conferences with these Indians, and their delivering me up all the English prisoners they had, — [blank space in MS.]

On the 6th of August we set out for Detroit, down the Miamas river in a canoe. This river heads about ten miles from hence. The river is not navigable till you come where the river St. Joseph joins it, and makes a considerably large stream. Nevertheless we found a great deal of difficulty in getting our canoe over shoals, as the waters at this season were very low. The banks of the river are high, and the country overgrown with lofty timber of various kinds; the land is level, and the woods clear. About ninety miles from the Miamas or Twightwee, we came to where a large river, that heads in a large lick, falls into the Miame river; this they call the Forks.<sup>122</sup> The Ottawas claim this country, and hunt here, where game is very plenty. From hence we proceeded to the Ottawa village. This nation formerly lived at Detroit, but is now settled here, on account of the richness of the country, where game is always to be found in plenty. Here we were obliged to get out of our canoes, and drag them eighteen miles, on account of the rifts which interrupt the navigation.<sup>123</sup> At the end of these rifts, we came to a village of the Wyondotts, who received us very kindly and from thence we proceeded to the mouth of the river, where it falls into Lake Erie. From the Miamas to the lake is computed one hundred and eighty miles, and from the entrance of the river into the lake to Detroit, is sixty miles; that is, forty-two miles up

<sup>122</sup> This is the Auglaize River. On the site called the Forks, Wayne built Fort Defiance during his campaign against the Indians (1794).—ED.

<sup>123</sup> The rapids of the Maumee were famous in the later Indian wars. There, in 1794, the British built Fort Miami, almost within the reach of whose guns Wayne fought the battle of Fallen Timbers. Fort Meigs was the American stockade built here during the War of 1812-15; and this vicinity was the scene of operations during all the Western campaigns ending with Perry's victory on Lake Erie, and the re-taking of Detroit.—ED.

the lake, and eighteen miles up the Detroit river to the garrison of that name. The land on the lake side is low and flat. We passed several large rivers and bays, and on the 16th of August, in the afternoon, we arrived at Detroit river. The country here is much higher than on the lake side; the river is about nine hundred yards wide, and the current runs very strong. There are several fine and large islands in this river, one of which is nine miles long; its banks high, and the soil very good.

17th.— In the morning we arrived at the fort, which is a large stockade, inclosing about eighty houses, it stands close on the north side of the river, on a high bank, commands a very pleasant prospect for nine miles above, and nine miles below the fort; the country is thick settled with French, their plantations are generally laid out about three or four acres in breadth on the river, and eighty acres in depth; the soil is good, producing plenty of grain. All the people here are generally poor wretches, and consist of three or four hundred French families, a lazy, idle people, depending chiefly on the savages for their subsistence; though the land, with little labor, produces plenty of grain, they scarcely raise as much as will supply their wants, in imitation of the Indians, whose manners and customs they have entirely adopted, and cannot subsist without them. The men, women, and children speak the Indian tongue perfectly well. In the last Indian war the most part of the French were concerned in it, (although the whole settlement had taken the oath of allegiance to his Britannic Majesty) they have, therefore, great reason to be thankful to the English clemency in not bringing them to deserved punishment. Before the late Indian war there resided three nations of Indians at this place: the Putawatimes, whose

village was on the west side of the river, about one mile below the fort; the Ottawas, on the east side, about three miles above the Fort; and the Wyondotts, whose village lies on the east side, about two miles below the fort. The former two nations have removed to a considerable distance, and the latter still remain where they were, and are remarkable for their good sense and hospitality. They have a particular attachment to the Roman Catholic religion, the French, by their priests, having taken uncommon pains to instruct them.

During my stay here, I held frequent conferences with the different nations of Indians assembled at this place, with whom I settled matters to their general satisfaction.

August 17<sup>th</sup> <sup>124</sup>— I arrived at Detroit where I found several small Tribes of Ottawas, Puttewatamies & Chipwas waiting in Consequence of Col<sup>o</sup> Bradstreets Invitation to see him. <sup>125</sup> Here I met *M<sup>r</sup> DeCouagne* and

<sup>124</sup> All that follows, until the conclusion of the Indian speeches, is inserted from the second (official) version of the journals, found in the *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, pp. 781-787.— ED.

<sup>125</sup> Although English born, Colonel John Bradstreet lived all his mature life in America, and distinguished himself for his military services in the later French wars. He was in the campaign against Louisbourg (1745), and was promoted for gallantry, and given the governorship of St. John's, Newfoundland. The outbreak of the French and Indian War found him at Oswego, where with great bravery he drove the French back from an attack on a convoy (1756). On the organization of the Royal Americans, Bradstreet became lieutenant-colonel, and served with Abercrombie at Ticonderoga (1758). His most renowned exploit was the capture, the same year, of Fort Frontenac, which severed the connection between Canada and its Western dependencies. After the close of the war, Bradstreet received a colonelcy. When the news of Pontiac's uprising reached the East, he was detailed to make an expedition into the Indian territory by way of Lake Eric. His confidence in Indian promises proved too great; he made peace with the very tribes who went murdering and scalping along the frontiers as soon as his army had passed. Bradstreet was made a major-general in 1772; but two years later, died in the city of New York. The Indians whom Croghan found at Detroit were small bands from the north and west, who had not received Bradstreet's message, in time to attend before that officer's departure from Detroit.— ED.

*Wabecomica* with a Deputation of Indians from Niagara, with Messages from Sir William Johnson to Pontiac & those Western Nations.<sup>126</sup>

23<sup>d</sup>—Colo Campbell<sup>127</sup> & I had a Meeting with the Twightwees, Wawiotonans, Pyankeshas, Kickapoos and Musquattamies, when they produced the several Belts sent them by Col<sup>o</sup> Bradstreet, in consequence of which Invitation they came here.

Then they spoake to the Six Nations Delawares & Shawanese on several Belts & Pipes, begging in the most abject manner that they would forgive them for the ill conduct of their Young Men, to take Pity on their Women & Children & grant y<sup>m</sup> peace.

They then spoake to the Col<sup>o</sup> & me on several Pipes & Belts Expressing their great satisfaction at a firm and lasting Peace settled between their Bretheren the English, & the several Indian Nations in this Country, that they saw the heavy Clouds that hung over their heads for some time past were now dispersed, and that the Sun shone clear & bright, & that as their Father the King of England had conquered the French in that [this] Country & taken into his Friendship all the Indian Nations, they hoped for the future they would be a happy people, & that they should always have reason to call the English their Fathers & begged we would take pity on their

<sup>126</sup> In the Hildreth version these names are spelled "Duquanee" and "Wabecomica." The former was a Detroit habitant Dequindre, who had brought messages from the Illinois to Pontiac during the siege of Detroit. Wabecomica was a Missassaga chief, well-affected toward the English, whom Johnson had sent in the spring of 1765 with messages to Pontiac. See *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, p. 747.—ED.

<sup>127</sup> This was Lieutenant-colonel Alexander Campbell, formerly commander of the 95th regiment, who succeeded Major Gladwin in command of Detroit (1764). He is not to be confused with Captain Donald Campbell, the earlier commandant, who was killed by the Indians during Pontiac's conspiracy.—ED.

Women & Children, & make up the difference subsisting between them and the Shawanese, Delawares & Six Nations, and said as they were come here in consequence of Col<sup>o</sup> Bradstreet's Invitation, & that he had not met them they hoped their Fathers would pity their necessity & give them a little clothing, and a little rum to drink on the road, as they had come a great way to see their Fathers. Then the Wyondats spoake to the Shawanese, & all the Western Nations on severall Belts & strings, by which they exhorted the several Nations to behave themselves well to their Fathers the English, who had now taken them under their Protection, that if they did, they would be a happy People, that if they did not listen to the Councils of their Fathers, they must take the Consequences, having assured them that all Nations to the Sun rising had taken fast hold of their Fathers the English by the hand, & would follow their Advice, & do every thing they desired them, & never would let slip the Chain of Friendship now so happily renewed.

August 24<sup>th</sup>— We had another Meeting with the Several Nations, when the Wawiotonans, Twightwees, Pyankeshas, Kickapoos & Musquatamies made several speeches to Col<sup>o</sup> Campbell & me, in presence of all the other Nations, when they promised to become the Children of the King of Great Britain & farther acknowledged that they had at Ouiatonon before they came there [here] given up the Soverignty of their Country to me for His Majesty, & promised to support his subjects in taking possession of all the Posts given up by the French their former Fathers, to the English, now their present Fathers, all which they confirmed with a Belt.

25<sup>th</sup>— We had another meeting with the same Indians, when Col<sup>o</sup> Campbell & I made them several speeches in

answer to theirs of the 23 & 24<sup>th</sup> then delivered them a Road Belt in the name of Sir William Johnson Baronet, to open a Road from the rising to the setting of the Sun which we charged them to keep open through their Country & cautioned them to stop their Ears against the Storys or idle reports of evil minded People & continue to promote the good Works of Peace, all which they promised to do in a most sincere manner.

26<sup>th</sup>—Col<sup>o</sup> Campbell & I made those Nations some presents, when after taking leave of us, they sett off for their own Country well satisfied.

27<sup>th</sup>—We had a Meeting with Pondiac & all the Ottawa Tribes, Chipwaeas & Puttewatamies w<sup>th</sup> the Hurons of this Place & the chiefs of those settled at Sandusky & the Miamis River, when we made them the following Speeches.

CHILDREN PONDIAK & ALL OUR CHILDREN THE OTTAWAS, PUTTEWATAMIES, CHIPWAYS & WYONDATTS: We are very glad to see so many of our Children here present at your Antient Council Fire, which has been neglected for some time past, since those high winds has arose & raised some heavy clouds over your Country, I now by this Belt dress up your Antient Fire & throw some dry wood upon it, that the blaze may ascend to the Clouds so that all Nations may see it, & know that you live in Peace & Tranquility with your Fathers the English.— A Belt.

By this Belt I disperse all the black clouds from over your heads, that the Sun may shine clear on your Women and Children, that those unborn may enjoy the blessings of this General Peace, now so happily settled between your Fathers the English & you & all your younger Bretheren to the Sun setting.— A Belt.

Children: By this Belt I gather up all the Bones of your deceased friends, & bury them deep in the ground, that the herbs & sweet flowers of the earth may grow over them, that we may not see them any more.— A Belt.

Children: with this Belt I take the Hatchet out of your Hands & I pluck up a large tree & bury it deep, so that it may never be found any more, & I plant the tree of Peace, where all our children may sit under & smook in Peace with their Fathers.— A Belt.

Children: We have made a Road from the Sun rising to the Sun setting, I desire that you will preserve that Road good and pleasant to Travel upon, that we may all share the blessings of this happy Union. I am sorry to see our Children dispersed thro' the Woods, I therefore desire you will return to your Antient Settlements & take care of your Council Fire which I have now dressed up, & promote the good work of Peace.— A Belt.

After which Wapicomica delivered his Messages from Sir William Johnson to Pondiac & the rest of the several Chiefs.

Aug. 28<sup>th</sup>— We had a Meeting with Pondiac & the several Nations when Pondiac made the following Speeches.

FATHER: We have all smoaked out of the Pipe of Peace its your Childrens Pipe & as the War is all over, & the Great Spirit and Giver of Light who has made the Earth & every thing therein, has brought us all together this day for our mutual good to promote the good Works of Peace, I declare to all Nations that I had settled my Peace with you before I came here, & now deliver my Pipe to be sent to *Sir William Johnson* that he may know I have made Peace, & taken the King of England for my Father, in presence of all the Nations now assembled, & whenever any of those Nations go to visit him, they may

smoak out of it with him in Peace. Fathers we are obliged to you for lighting up our old Council Fire for us, & desiring us to return to it, but we are now settled on the Miamis River, not far from hence, whenever you want us you will find us there ready to wait on you, the reason I choose to stay where we are now settled, is, that we love liquor, and did we live here as formerly, our People would be always drunk, which might occasion some quarrels between the Soldiers & them, this Father is all the reason I have for not returning to our old Settlements, & that we live so nigh this place, that when we want to drink, we can easily come for it.— Gave a large Pipe with a Belt of Wampum tied to it.

FATHER: Be strong and take pity on us your Children as our former Father did, 'tis just the Hunting Season of our children, our Fathers the French formerly used to credit his Children for powder & lead to hunt with, I request in behalf of all the Nations present that you will speak to the Traders now here to do the same, my Father, once more I request you will take pity on us & tell your Traders to give your Children credit for a little powder & lead, as the support of our Family's depend upon it, we have told you where we live, that whenever you want us & let us know it, we will come directly to you.— A Belt.

FATHER: You stoped up the Rum Barrel when we came here, 'till the Business of this Meeting<sup>128</sup> was over,

<sup>128</sup> There were present at this treaty about thirty chiefs and five hundred warriors. A list of the tribes is given, and the names of the chiefs. This was the last public transaction in which Pontiac was engaged with the English. The year following, in a council with the Indians on the Illinois, this noted chief was stabbed to the heart, by an Indian who had long followed him for that purpose.— HILDRETH.

*Comment by Ed.*— Hildreth is mistaken in calling this the last public transaction of Pontiac. He was at Oswego and treated with Johnson in the spring of 1766. See *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, pp. 854-867.

as it is now finished, we request you may open the barrel that your Children may drink & be merry.

August 29<sup>th</sup>— A Deputation of several Nations sett out from Detroit for the Illinois Country with several Messages from me & the Wyondats, Six Nations, Delawares, Shawanese & other Nations, in answer to theirs delivered me at Ouia-tonon.

30<sup>th</sup>— The Chiefs of the several Nations who are settled on the Ouabache returned to Detroit from the River Roche, where they had been encamped, & informed Col<sup>o</sup> Campbell & me, they were now going off for their own Country, & that nothing gave them greater pleasure, than to see that all the Western Nations & Tribes had agreed to a general Peace, & that they should be glad [to know] how soon their Fathers the English, would take possession of the Posts in their Country, formerly possessed by their late Fathers the French, to open a Trade for them, & if this could not be done this Fall, they desired that some Traders might be sent to their Villages to supply them for the Winter, or else they would be obliged to go to the Illinois and apply to their old Fathers the French for such necessaries as they might want.

They then spoke on a Belt & said Fathers, every thing is now settled, & we have agreed to your taking possession of the posts in our Country. we have been informed, that the English where ever they settle, make the Country their own, & you tell us that when you conquered the French they gave you this Country.— That no difference may happen hereafter, we tell you now the French never conquered us neither did they purchase a foot of our Country, nor have they a right to give it to you, we gave them liberty to settle for which they always rewarded us,

& treated us with great Civility while they had it in their power, but as they are become now your people, if you expect to keep these Posts, we will expect to have proper returns from you.— A Belt.

Sept<sup>br</sup> 2<sup>d</sup> — The chiefs of the Wyondatts or Huron, came to me & said they had spoke last Summer to Sir Will<sup>m</sup> Johnson at Niagara about the lands, on which the French had settled near Detroit belonging to them, & desired I would mention again to him. they never had sold it to the French, & expected their new Fathers the English would do them justice, as the French were become one People with us.— A Belt.

4<sup>th</sup> — Pontiac with several chiefs of the Ottawas, Chippawaes & Potowatomies likewise complained that the French had settled part of their country, which they never had sold to them, & hoped their Fathers the English would take it into Consideration, & see that a proper satisfaction was made to them. That their Country was very large, & they were willing to give up such part of it, as was necessary for their Fathers the English, to carry on Trade at, provided they were paid for it, & a sufficient part of the Country left them to hunt on.— A Belt.

6<sup>th</sup> — The *Sagina* Indians came here,<sup>129</sup> & made a speech on a Belt of Wampum expressing their satisfaction on hearing that a general Peace was made with all the Western Nations & with Pontiac, they desired a little Powder, Lead & a few knives to enable them to

<sup>129</sup> The Saginaw Indians were a notoriously turbulent band of Chippewas, who had a village on Saginaw Bay. They had assisted in the siege of Detroit; and going to Mackinac to secure recruits to continue their resistance, they attempted to kill the trader Alexander Henry. See Bain (ed.), *Henry's Travels and Adventures* (Boston, 1901), pp. 148-152, an admirably-edited work, containing much valuable information.— Ed.

hunt on their way home, & a little rum to drink their new Fathers health.— A Belt.

9<sup>th</sup> — *Attewaky* and *Chamindiway* Chiefs of a Band of Ottawas from Sandusky with 20 Men came here and informed me that their late conduct had been peaceable, that on hearing there was a great Meeting of all Nations at this place, they came to hear what would be done, & on their way here they had been informed that a General Peace was settled with all Nations to the Sun setting, & they now came to assure us of their attachment to the English Interest, & begged for some Powder, Lead, some Blankets and a little rum to help them to return to their town. A String.

Septbr 11<sup>th</sup> — Col<sup>o</sup> Campbell & I gave the above parties some presents & a little rum & sent them away well satisfied.

12<sup>th</sup> — The Grand Sautois<sup>120</sup> came with his band and spoke as follows.

FATHER: You sent me a Belt from the Miamis, & as soon as I received it, I set off to meet you here, on my way I heard what had past between you & the several Tribes that met you here, you have had pity on them, & I beg in behalf of myself & the people of Chicago that you will have pity on us also. 'tis true we have been Fools, & have listened to evil reports, & the whistling of bad birds, we red people, are a very jealous and foolish people, & Father amongst you White People, there are bad people also, that tell us lyes & deceive us, which has

<sup>120</sup> According to Parkman, Le Grand Sauteur was Pontiac's chief coadjutor among the northern Indians in his attack on the English. His Indian name was Minavavana, and he was considered the author of the plot against Mackinac. This has been since attributed to Match-e-ke-wis, a younger Indian; but Le Grand Sauteur remained an inveterate enemy of the English, and was at length stabbed by an English trader. See Henry, *Travels*, pp. 42-47.— ED.

been the occasion of what has past, I need not say much on this head, I am now convinced, that I have been wrong for some years past, but there are people who have behaved worse than I & my people, they were pardoned last year at this place, I hope we may meet with the same, that our Women & Children may enjoy the blessings of peace as the rest of our Bretheren the red people, & you shall be convinced by our future conduct that we will behave as well as any Tribe of Ind<sup>s</sup> in this Country.— A Belt.

He then said that the St. Joseph Indians would have come along with him, but the English Prisoner which their Fathers want from them, was some distance off a hunting, & as soon as they could get him in, they would deliver him up and desire forgiveness.

14<sup>th</sup> — I had a private meeting with the grand Sautois when he told me he was well disposed for peace last Fall, but was then sent for to the Illinois, where he met with Pondiac, & that then their Fathers the French told them, if they would be strong to keep the English out of possession of that Country but this Summer, That the King of France would send over an Army next Spring, to assist his Children the Indians, and that the King of Spain would likewise send troops to help them to keep the English out of their Country, that the English were a bad people, & had a design to cut off all the Indian Nations in this Country, & to bring the Southern Indians to live & settle there, this account made all the Indians very uneasy in their minds, & after holding a Council amongst themselves, they all determined to oppose the English, & not to suffer them to take Possession of the Illinois, that for his part he behaved as ill as the rest to the English Officers that came there in the Spring, but

since he had been better informed of the goodness of the English, & convinced the French had told lies for the love of their Beaver, he was now determined with all his people to become faithfull to their new Fathers the English, & pay no regard to any stories the French should tell him for the future.

Sep<sup>r</sup> 15<sup>th</sup> — Col<sup>o</sup> Campbell & I had a meeting with the Grand Sautois, at which we informed him of every thing that had past with the several Nations & Tribes & told him that we accepted him and his people in Friendship, & would forgive them as we had the rest of the Tribes, & forget what was past provided their future conduct should convince us of their sincerity, after which we gave them some presents, for which he returned thanks & departed very well satisfied.

19<sup>th</sup> — I received a letter by express from Col<sup>o</sup> Reed acquainting me of Capt Sterlings setting out from Fort Pitt, with 100 men of the 42<sup>d</sup> Reg<sup>t</sup> to take possession of Fort Chartres in the Illinois Country

20<sup>th</sup> — I sent off[f] Huron Andrew Express to Cap<sup>t</sup> Sterling<sup>121</sup> at the Illinois, & with messages to the several

<sup>121</sup> Sir Thomas Stirling, Bart., obtained his company in July, 1757, in the 42d, or Royal Highland, regiment, which accompanied Abercromby in 1758, and Amherst in 1759 in their respective expeditions on Lakes George and Champlain; was afterwards detailed to assist at the siege of Niagara, and accompanied Amherst from Oswego to Montreal in 1760. *Knox*. Captain Stirling was appointed a Major in 1770, and Lieutenant-colonel of the 42d in September, 1771. He was in command of his regiment in the engagement on Staten Island, and in the battle of Brooklyn Heights, in 1776; was afterwards at the storming of Fort Mifflin and accompanied the expedition against Philadelphia. He became Colonel in the army in 1779, and was Brigadier, under Sir Henry Clinton, in the expedition against Charleston, S. C., in 1780. *Beaton*. He succeeded Lieutenant-general Frazer as Colonel of the 71st Highlanders, in February, 1782, and in November following, became Major-general. He went on the retired list in 1783, when his regiment was disbanded. In 1796 he was appointed Lieutenant-general; was created a Baronet some time after, and became a General in the army on the first of January, 1801. He died in 1808. *Army Lists*.— E. B. O'CALLAGHAN.

Nations in that Country & those on the Ouabache, to acquaint them of Cap<sup>t</sup> Starling's departure from Fort Pitt for the Illinois Country.

25<sup>th</sup> — The Chiefs of the S<sup>t</sup> Joseph Indians arrived and addressed themselves to Col<sup>o</sup> Campbell & me as follows,

FATHERS: We are come here to see you, altho' we are not acquainted with you, we had a Father formerly, with whom we were very well acquainted, & never differed with him, you have conquered him some time ago, & when you came here first notwithstanding your hands were all bloody, you took hold of us by the hands, & used us well, & we thought we should be happy with our Fathers, but soon an unlucky difference happened, which threw us all in confusion, where this arose we don't know but we assure you, we were the last that entered into this Quarrel, the Ind<sup>s</sup> from this place solicited us often to join them, but we would not listen to them, at last they got the better of our foolish young Warriors, but we never agreed to it, we knew it would answer no end, & often told our Warriors they were fools, if they succeeded in killing the few English in this Country, they could not kill them all because we knew you to be a great People.

Fathers: you have after all that has happened, received all the several Tribes in this Country for your Children, we from St. Joseph's seem to be the last of your Children that come to you, we are no more than Wild Creatures to you Fathers in understanding therefore we request you'll forgive the past follies of our young people & receive us for your Children since you have thrown down our former Father on his back, we have been wandering in the dark like blind people, now you have dis-

persed all this darkness which hung over the heads of the several Tribes, & have accepted them for your Children, we hope you will let us partake with them of the light, that our Women & Children may enjoy Peace, & we beg you'll forget all that is past, by this belt we remove all evil thoughts from your hearts.— A Belt.

Fathers, When we formerly came to visit our late Fathers the French they always sent us home joyfull, & we hope you will have pity on our Women & Young Men who are in great Want of necessaries, & not let us return home to our Villages ashamed.

Col<sup>o</sup> Campbell & I made them the following answer.

CHILDREN: I have heard with attention what you have said, & am glad to hear that you have delivered up the Prisoners at Michillimakinac, agreeable to my desire, as the other Prisoner who I always thought belonged to your Nation does not, but the man who has him resides now in your Country, I must desire you'll do every thing in your Power to get him brought to me, nothing will give me greater pleasure than to promote the good Works of Peace, & make my Children the Indians happy as long as their own Conduct shall deserve it. I did not know what to think of your conduct for some time past, but to convince you of my sincere desire to promote Peace, I receive you as Children as I have done the other Nations, & hope your future Conduct may be such, as will convince me of your sincerity.— A Belt.

Children: Sometimes bad people take the liberty of stragling into your Country, I desire if you meet any such people to bring them immediately here, likewise I desire that none of your Young Men may steal any Horses out of this settlement as they have done formerly, we shall see always strict justice done to you, & expect the same

from you, on that your own happiness depends, & as long as you continue to merit our friendship by good actions in promoting Peace & Tranquility between your Young People & His Majesties Subjects, you may expect to be received here with open arms, & to convince you further of my sincerity, I give you some cloaths, powder, lead, vermillion & 2 cags of rum for your young People, that you may return home without shame as you desired.

Children, I take this oppertunity to tell you that your Fathers the English are gone down the Ohio from Fort Pitt to take possession the Ilinois, & desire you may acquaint all your people of it on your return home, & likewise desire you will stop your Ears against the Whistling of bad birds, & mind nothing else but your Hunting to support your Familys, that your Women & Children may enjoy the Blessing of Peace.— A Belt.

*September 26th.*<sup>132</sup>— Set out from Detroit for Niagara; passed Lake Erie along the north shore in a birch canoe, and arrived the 8th of October at Niagara. The navigation of the lake is dangerous for batteaux or canoes, by reason the lake is very shallow for a considerable distance from the shore. The bank, for several miles, high and steep, and affords a harbor for a single batteau. The lands in general, between Detroit and Niagara, are high, and the soil good, with several fine rivers falling into the lake. The distance from Detroit to Niagara is computed three hundred miles.

<sup>132</sup> The entry for September 26, and the list of tribes following, are taken from the Featherstonhaugh-Butler edition of the journal.— Ed.

*A List of the different Nations and Tribes of Indians in the Northern District of North America, with the number of their fighting Men.*

Names of the Tribes.	Nos.	Their Dwelling Ground.	Their Hunting Grounds.
Mohocks, <i>a</i>	160	Mohock River.	Between that and Lake George.
Oneidas, <i>b</i>	300	East side of Oneida Lake, & on the head waters of the east branch of Susquehannah.	In the country where they live.
Tuscaroras, <i>b</i>	200	Between the Oneidas and Onandagoes.	Between Oneida Lake & Lake Ontario.
Onandagoes, <i>b</i>	260	Near the Onandaga Lake.	Between Onandago L. & mouth of Seneca River, near Oswego.
Cayugas, <i>b</i>	200	On two small Lakes, called the Cayugas, on the north branch of Susquehannah.	Where they reside.
Senecas, <i>b</i>	1,000	Seneca Country, on the waters of Susquehannah, the waters of Lake Ontario, and on the heads of Ohio River.	Their chief hunting country thereabouts.
Aughquagas, <i>c</i>	150	East branch of Susquehannah River, and on Aughquaga.	Where they live.
Nanticokes, <i>c</i>	100	Utsanango, Chagmett, Oswego, and on the east branch of Susquehannah.	Do.
Mohickons, <i>c</i>	100		
Conoys, <i>c</i>	30		
Monseys, <i>c</i>	150		
Sapoonas, <i>c</i>	30		
Delawares, <i>c</i>	150	At Diabogo, and other villages up the north branch of Susquehannah.	Do.

*a* These are the oldest Tribe of the Confederacy of the Six Nations.

*b* Connected with New York, part of the Confederacy with New York.

*c* Connected with, and depending on the Five Nations.

Names of the Tribes.	Nos.	Their Dwelling Ground.	Their Hunting Grounds.
Delawares, <i>d</i>	600	Between the Ohio & Lake Erie, on the branches of Beaver Creek, Muskingum and Guychugo.	Where they live.
Shawnee, <i>d</i>	300	On Scioto & branch of Muskingum.	Do.
Mohickont, <i>d</i>	300	In villages near Sandusky.	Do.
Goghnawages, <i>d</i>			On the head banks of Scioto.
Twightwees, <i>e</i>	250	Miame River, near Fort Miame.	On the ground where they live.
Wayoughtanies, <i>f</i>	300		Between Ouitanon & the Miamies.
Pyankeshas, <i>f</i>	300		
Shockays, <i>f</i>	200		
Hushkuskeys, <i>g</i>	300		
Illinois, <i>g</i>	300		
Wayondotts, <i>h</i>	250		
Ottawas, <i>h</i>	400		
Putawatimes, <i>h</i>			
Chipawas, <i>i</i>	200		
Ottawas, <i>i</i>			
Chippawas, <i>j</i>	400		
Ottawas, <i>j</i>	200		

*d* Dependent on the Six Nations, and connected with Pennsylvania.

*e* Connected with Pennsylvania.

*f* Connected with the Twightwees.

*g* These two Nations the English had never any trade, or connection with.

*h* Connected formerly with the French.

*i* Connected with the Indians about Detroit, and dependant on the commanding officer.

*j* Always connected with the French.

Names of the Tribes.	Nos.	Their Dwelling Ground.	Their Hunting Grounds.
Chipawas, <i>k</i>	400	Near the entrance of Lake Superior, and not far from Fort St. Mary's.	Thereabouts.
Chepawas, <i>k</i>	550	Near Fort Labay on the Lake Michigan.	Thereabouts.
Mýnonamies, <i>k</i>			Thereabouts.
Shockeys, <i>k</i>	150	Near Fort St. Joseph's.	Where they respectively reside.
Putawatimies, <i>k</i>	150		
Ottawas, <i>k</i>	4,000	On Lake Michigan and between it and the Mississippi.	Where they respectively reside.
Kicapoo, <i>l</i>			
Outtagmies, <i>l</i>	100	Settled at Swagatchy in Canada, on the River St. Lawrence.	Thereabouts.
Musquatans, <i>l</i>			
Miscodins, <i>l</i>	300	Near Montreal.	Thereabouts.
Outtamacks, <i>l</i>			
Musquaykeys, <i>l</i>	100	Settled near Trois Rivières.	Where they respectively reside.
Oswegatches, <i>k</i>			
Connesdagoes, <i>k</i>	100	South-west of Lake Superior.	Where they respectively reside.
Coghnewagoes, <i>k</i>			
Orondocks, <i>k</i>	150	South-west of Lake Superior.	Where they respectively reside.
Abonakies, <i>k</i>	100		
Alagonkims, <i>k</i>	10,1000		
La Stuil, *			

*k* Connected with the French

\* There are several villages of Chipawas settled along the bank of Lake Superior, but as I have no knowledge of that country, I cannot ascertain their numbers.

*l* Never connected in trade or otherwise with the English.

\* These are a nation of Indians settled south-west of Lake Superior, called by the French La Sue, who, by the best account that I could ever get from French and Indians, are computed ten thousand fighting men. They spread over a large tract of country, and have forty odd villages; in which country are several other tribes of Indians, who are tributaries to the La Sues, none of whom except a very few, have ever known the use of fire-arms: as yet but two villages. I suppose the French don't choose to risk a trade among such a powerful body of people, at so vast a distance.

CROGHAN TO SIR WILLIAM JOHNSON <sup>133</sup>

SIR: In the scituation I was in at Ouiatonon, with great numbers of Indians about me, & no Necessaries such as Paper & Ink, I had it not in my power to take down all the speeches made by the Indian Nations, nor what I said to them, in so particular a manner as I could wish, but hope the heads of it as I have taken down will meet with your approbation.

In the Course of this Tour through the Ind<sup>n</sup> Countrys I made it my study to converse in private with Pondiac, & several of the Chiefs of the different Nations, as often as opportunity served, in order to find out the sentiments they have of the French & English, Pondiac is a shrewd sensible Indian of few words, & commands more respect amongst those Nations, than any Indian I ever saw could do amongst his own Tribe. He and all his principal men of those Nations seem at present to be convinced that the French had a view of interest in stirring up the late difference between his Majesties Subjects & them & call it a Bever War, for neither Pondiac nor any of the Indians which I met with, ever pretended to deny but the French were at the bottom of the whole, & constantly supplied them with every necessary they wanted, as far as in their power, every where through that Country & notwithstanding they are at present convinced, that it was for their own Interest, yet it has not changed the Indians affections to them, they have been bred up together like Children in that Country, & the French have always

<sup>133</sup> This letter is reprinted from *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, pp. 787, 788. It was evidently written after Croghan's return from the West, and accompanied the official version of his journal, which Johnson sent to England November 16, 1765. See *New York Colonial Documents*, vii, p. 775.—ED.

adopted the Indians customs & manners, treated them civilly & supplied their wants generously, by which means they gained the hearts of the Indians & commanded their services, & enjoyed the benefit of a very large Furr Trade, as they well knew if they had not taken this measure they could not enjoy any of those Advantages. The French have in a manner taught the Indians in that Country to hate the English, by representing them in the worst light they could on all occasion, in particular they have made the Indians there believe lately, that the English would take their Country from them & bring the *Cherokees* there to settle & to enslave them, which report they easily gave credit to, as the Southern Ind<sup>s</sup> had lately commenced war against them. I had great difficulty in removeing this suspicion and convincing them of the falsity of this report, which I flatter myself I have done in a great measure, yet it will require some time, a very even Conduct in those that are to reside in their Country, before we can expect to rival the French in their affection, all Indians are jealous & from their high notion of liberty hate power, those Nations are jealous and prejudiced against us, so that the greatest care will be necessary to convince them of our honest Intention by our Actions. The French sold them goods much dearer than the English Traders do at present, in that point we have the advantage of the French, but they made that up in large presents to them for their services, which they wanted to support their Interest in the Country, & tho' we want none of their services, yet they will expect favours, & if refused look on it in a bad light, & very likely think it done to distress them for some particular Advantages we want to gain over them. they are by no means so sensible a People as the Six Nations or other Tribes

this way, & the French have learned them for their own advantage a bad custom, for by all I could learn, they seldom made them any general presents, but as it were fed them with Necessaries just as they wanted them Tribe by Tribe, & never sent them away empty, which will make it difficult & troublesome to the Gentlemen that are to command in their Country for some time, to please them & preserve Peace, as they are a rash inconsiderate People and don't look on themselves under any obligations to us, but rather think we are obliged to them for letting us reside in their Country. As far as I can judge of their Sentiments by the several Conversations I have had with them, they will expect some satisfaction made them by Us, for any Posts that should be established in their Country for Trade. But you will be informed better by themselves next Spring, as Pondiac & some Chiefs of every Nation in that Country intend to pay you a visit. The several Nations on the Ouiabache, & towards the *Illinois*, *St. Josephs*, *Chicago*, *Labaye*, *Sagina* & other places have applied for Traders to be sent to their settlements, but as it is not in the power of any Officer to permit Traders to go from Detroit or *Michillimackinac*, either English or French, I am of opinion the Ind<sup>s</sup> will be supplied this year chiefly from the *Illinois*, which is all French property & if Trading Posts are not established at proper Places in that Country soon the French will carry the best part of the Trade over the *Missisipi* which they are determined to do if they can, for I have been well informed that the French are preparing to build a strong trading Fort on the other side Missisipi, about 60 miles above *Fort Chartres*,<sup>124</sup> and have this

<sup>124</sup> Fort Chartres was originally built as a stockade post in 1720; but in 1756 was rebuilt in stone, and became the most important French fortification in the

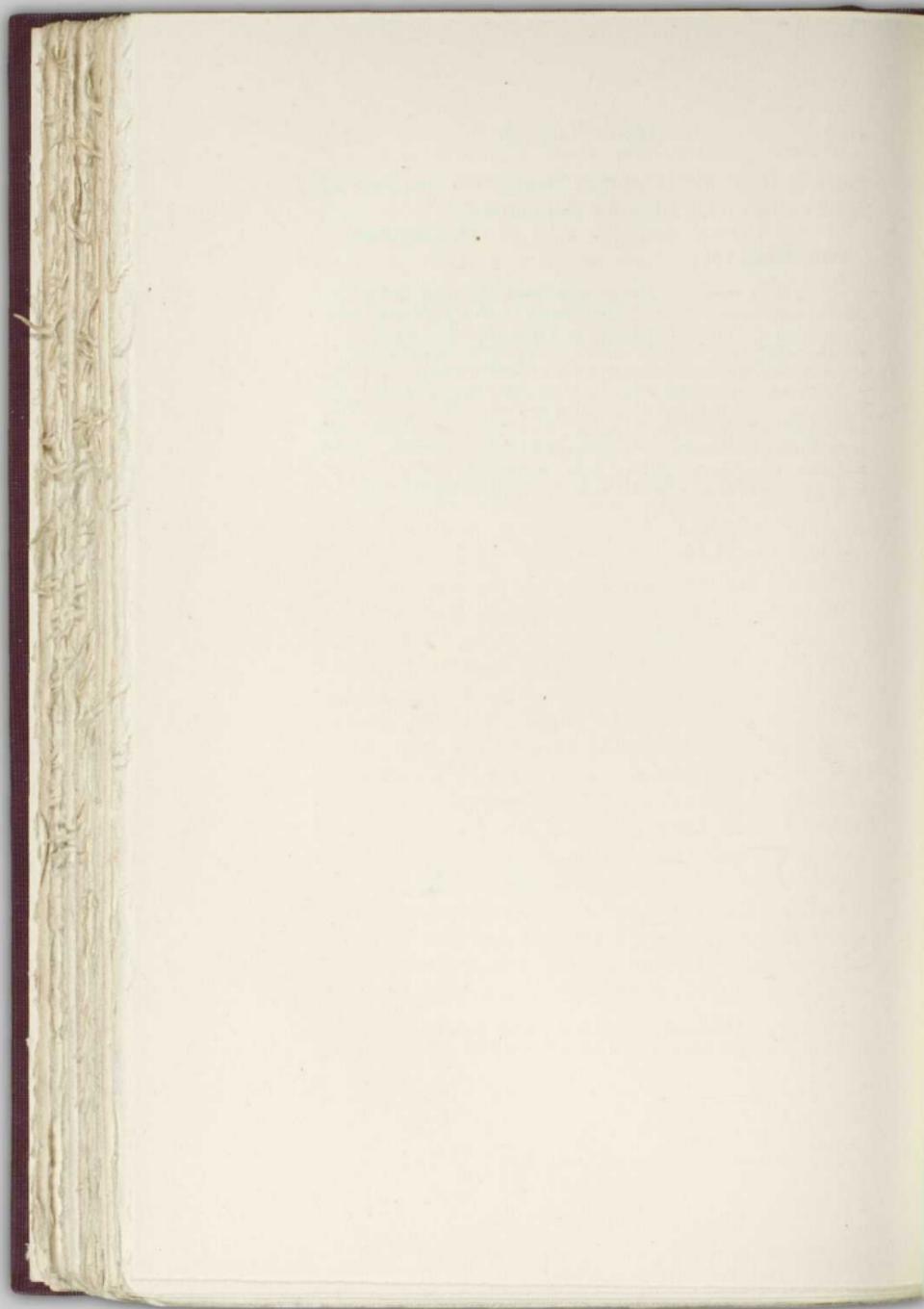
Summer in a private manner transported 26 pieces of small canon up the River for that purpose.

G. CROGHAN.

November, 1765.

West. It was an irregular quadrangle, with houses, magazines, barracks, etc., defended with cannon.—See Pittman, *Settlements on the Mississippi* (London, 1770), pp. 45, 46. After its surrender by the French, the English garrisoned the stronghold until 1772, when the river's erosion made it untenable. For the present state of the ruins, see Mason, *Chapters from Illinois History*, pp. 241-249.

The French trading post sixty miles above Fort Chartres, on the western bank of the river, was the beginning of the present city of St. Louis, which was founded in April, 1764, by Pierre Laclède. Upon the surrender of the Illinois to the English, St. Ange, with the garrison and many French families, removed to this new post, in the expectation of living under French authority. To their chagrin the place was surrendered to the Spanish the following year.—ED.

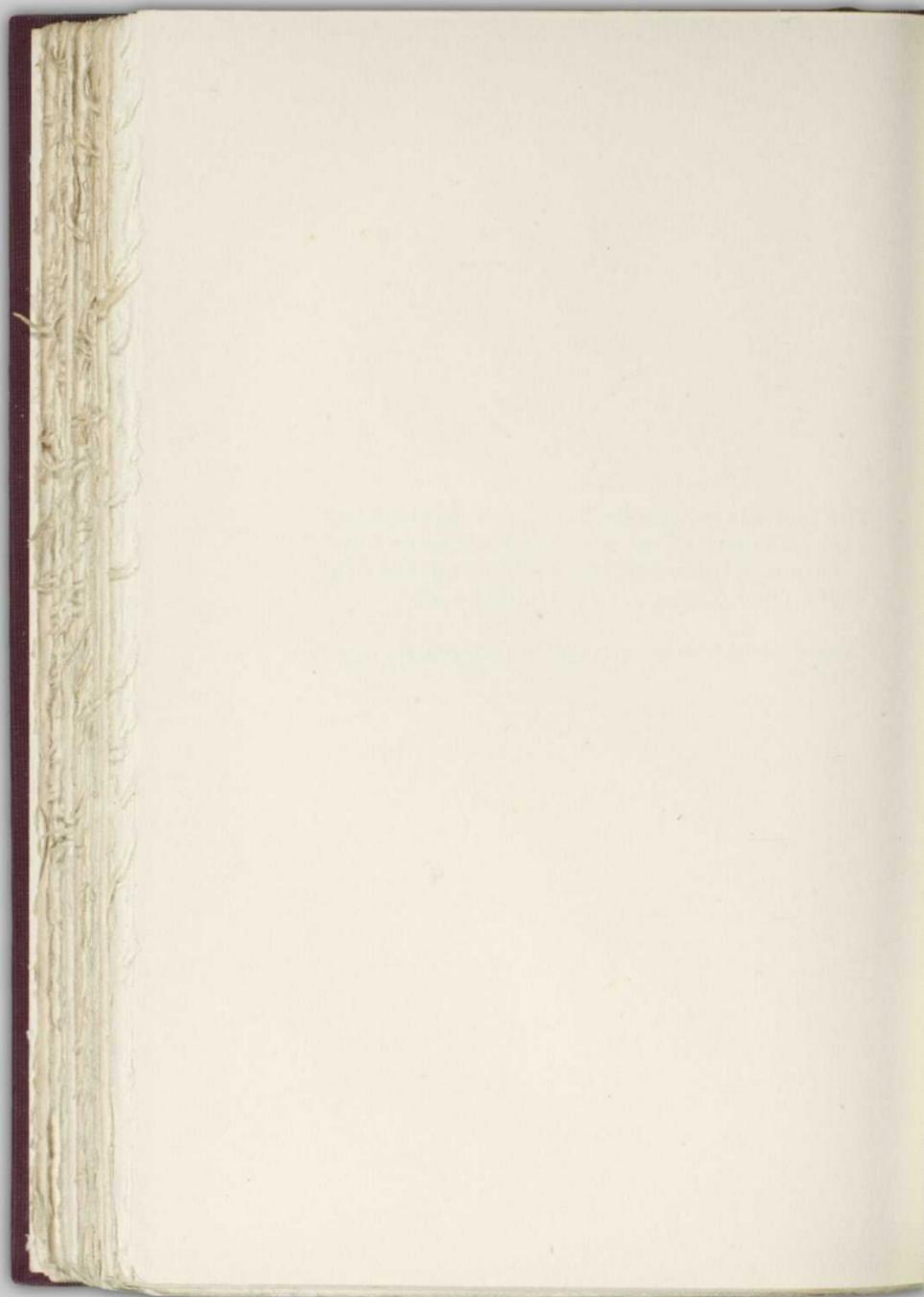


### III

TWO JOURNALS OF WESTERN TOURS, BY CHARLES FREDERICK POST: ONE, TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF FORT DUQUESNE (JULY-SEPTEMBER, 1758); THE OTHER, TO THE OHIO (OCTOBER, 1758-JANUARY, 1759)

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SOURCE: Proud's *History of Pennsylvania* (Philadelphia, 1798), ii, appendix.



## INTRODUCTORY NOTE

Christian Frederick Post, author of the following journals, was a simple, uneducated missionary of the Moravian Church. His chief qualifications for the perilous journeys herein detailed, were his intimate acquaintance with Indian life and character, the belief of the tribesmen in his truthfulness and honesty, and his own steadfast courage and trust in the protection of a higher power. Born in Polish Prussia in 1710, Post early came under the influence of the Moravians, whose remarkable missionary movement was just beginning to germinate.

The first attempt of this church to christianize the American Indians in Georgia having failed because of Spanish hostility, the Moravian disciples removed to Pennsylvania (1739), and were granted land on which to establish their colony at Bethlehem. Thither in 1742 came Post, eager to join in evangelizing the Indians; for which purpose he was sent the following year to assist Henry Rauch in his mission to the Mohegans and Wampanoags. This mission had been established about 1740, Count Zinzendorf, the great Moravian bishop, having visited its site at Shekomeko (Pine Plains, Dutchess County, New York) and baptized three Indians as its first fruits. The work spread to the neighboring Indian villages of Connecticut, and Post was assigned to a circuit in Sharon Township, Litchfield County, consisting of the villages of Pachgatgoch and Wechquadnach. Here, in his zeal for the service, he married a con-

verted Indian woman (1743), and endeared himself to all the tribe.

But persecutions began to assail the humble brethren and their converts; they were accused of being papists, arrested and haled before local magistrates, by whom they were no sooner released than a mob of those whose gain in pampering to Indian vices was endangered by Moravian success, set upon them and rendered their lives and those of their new converts intolerable. Post, who had been on a journey to the Iroquois country (1745), was arrested at Albany and sent to New York, where he was imprisoned for seven weeks on a trumped-up charge of abetting Indian raids.

The situation made retreat necessary; therefore, in 1746, the Shekomeko and Connecticut settlements were broken up, and the Christian Indians with their missionaries moved in detachments to Pennsylvania, where, after kindly entertainment at Bethlehem, a town called Gnadenhütten (huts of Grace), was built for them, at Weisport, Carbon County. It was during their stay at Bethlehem that Rachel, Post's Indian wife, died (1747), and there two years later he married a Delaware convert, Agnes, who lived only until 1751.

Meanwhile, Post was employed as missionary assistant, going to Shamokin in 1747 to aid the missionary blacksmith established there, to clear and plant more ground. Again in 1749, he revisited the scene of his early labors, and helped David Bruce to re-establish a mission among the remnant left at Pachgatgoch. Two years later he was summoned to a more distant field on the dismal shores of Labrador, where a company of four Moravian brethren were sent to begin a mission to the Eskimos. An untoward accident rendered this project futile; the

major part of the crew of the vessel which had transported them having been lost, the captain impressed the missionaries to carry his ship back to England.

Thereupon Post again sought his home in Pennsylvania, dwelling principally at Bethlehem, until called upon by the Pennsylvania authorities to assist in public affairs. There is no certain information of his introduction to the managers of Indian matters in Pennsylvania; but several Christian Indians from his flock had been utilized as interpreters, and the Friendly Association of Quakers, which was assuming so large a rôle in treating with the natives, was well-inclined toward the Moravian brothers.

The first mention of Post in the public records is in connection with a message which he was employed to carry (June, 1758) in conjunction with Charles Thomson to Teedyuscung at Wyoming.<sup>1</sup> On his return to the settlements, he was immediately commissioned to go back to Wyoming with a message from the Cherokee auxiliaries, who had come to join the army of Forbes, and whose presence caused consternation among Pennsylvania's savage allies. With but five days' respite, Post again started on a journey beset with perils on every side, through the wilderness of Northern Pennsylvania.<sup>2</sup> At Teedyuscung's cabin he met two Indians from the Ohio, who declared that their tribes were sorry they had gone to war against the English; they had often wished that messengers from the government would come to them, for then they should long before have abandoned war.

On the receipt of this important information, the council

<sup>1</sup> *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, viii, p. 132; *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, pp. 412-422.

<sup>2</sup> Journal of this journey in *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, viii, pp. 142-145.

at Philadelphia debated to what use it might be put in furthering the plans for Forbes's advance. "Post was desired to accompany the Indians, and he readily consented to go."<sup>3</sup>

Antiquarians and historians have alike admired the sublime courage of the man, and the heroic patriotism which made him capable of advancing into the heart of a hostile territory, into the very hands of a cruel and treacherous foe. But aside from Post's supreme religious faith, he had a shrewd knowledge of Indian customs, and knew that in the character of an ambassador requested by the Western tribes, his mission would be a source of protection. Therefore, even under the very walls of Fort Duquesne, he trusted not in vain to Indian good faith.

The results of this embassy were most gratifying. The report of his mission coming during the important negotiations at Easton, aided in securing the Indian neutrality which made the advance of Forbes so much less hazardous than that of Braddock.

But the work was only begun; and to complete it Post's renewed co-operation was necessary. This time he was not to venture alone. Two militia officers, Captain John Bull and Lieutenant William Hays, volunteered for the service,<sup>4</sup> and having joined Post at Reading, all proceeded with Indian companions in their van, to overtake the army and reach the Ohio in advance of the column.

Their mission was not in time to save the Indian ferocity at Grant's defeat; but it contributed to assure the French that aid from the neighboring Indians was dubious, and that in retreat lay their only safety.

<sup>3</sup> *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, viii, p. 147.

<sup>4</sup> *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, pp. 556, 557.

Through the simple narrative of Indian speeches and replies, one feels the intensity of the strain: the French captain "looked as pale as death;" "we hanged out the English flag, in spite of the French, on which our prisoners folded their hands, in hopes that their redemption was nigh." Then the news came "which gave us the pleasure to hear, that the English had the field, and that the French had demolished and burnt the place entirely and went off."

Of Post's later life and its vicissitudes, we get but scattered glimpses. For the two years succeeding these adventurous journeys, he served the Pennsylvania authorities as messenger and interpreter, at the same time begging to be allowed to go and preach to the newly-appeased Indians on the Ohio. The last official act of Governor Denny was the affixing of his signature to a passport for Post, of whose loyalty, integrity and prudence he testifies to have had good experience.<sup>5</sup>

This desire to begin a mission to the Western Indians was consummated in 1761, when Post proceeded alone to the Muskingum and built the first white man's house within the present limits of Ohio. The following spring, he applied to the Moravian brethren for an assistant; whereupon John Heckewelder was assigned to this service, and in his *Narrative* describes their courteous reception by Bouquet at Fort Pitt, the restless conditions among the Delawares and Shawnees, and the warnings against the storm of fire and blood which was so soon to break over the frontier. Heckewelder retreated in due season; Post barely saved himself by a sudden flight.

<sup>5</sup> *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, viii, pp. 341, 419, 463, 466, 469, 491; *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, pp. 581, 582, 689, 702, 703.

In 1764, the ecclesiastical authorities saw fit to send this intrepid missionary to the Mosquito Coast, where he stayed two years, making a second visit in 1767. Toward the close of his life he retired from the Moravian sect, and entered the Protestant Episcopal Church. His death occurred at Germantown in 1785.

The journal of the first tour to the Ohio Indians (July 15 - September 22, 1758), was printed in the appendix to *An Enquiry into the Causes of the Alienation of the Delaware and Shawanese Indians from the British Interest* (London, 1759; reprinted Philadelphia, 1867). This book was published anonymously, but was known to be the work of Charles Thomson, a prominent Philadelphia Quaker, later secretary of the Continental Congress. Thomson gives a brief preface to Post's journal, and the matter in the notes thereof is evidently by his hand; it is probable that the notes to the second journal are also by him. The first journal was reprinted by Proud, *History of Pennsylvania* (Philadelphia, 1798), ii, appendix, pp. 65-95, from which edition our reprint has been made. Craig also published this in *The Olden Time*, i, pp. 99-125, following almost verbatim the edition of Thomson and Proud. Rupp, *Early History of Western Pennsylvania* (Pittsburg and Harrisburg, 1846), appendix, pp. 75-98, gives the same journal. The *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, pp. 520-544, also contains this journal, evidently taken from the same manuscript, with but slight variations in the spelling of proper names.

Heckewelder, *Narrative of the Mission of the United Brethren* (Philadelphia, 1820), pp. 55, 56, says: "To enumerate all the hardships, difficulties and dangers, Frederick Post had been subjected to on these journeys, especially on the first, in the summer of the year 1758, is

at this time both impossible and needless. Suffice it to say, that what *he* intended the public should know, was published in the year after, in England, under the title of 'Christian Frederick Post's Journal from Philadelphia to the Ohio,' &c. His *original* manuscript journal, however, which had for some time been placed in the hands of the writer of this narrative, was far more interesting, and evinced that few men would be found able to undergo the fatigues of a journey, bearing so hard on the constitution, or a mind to sustain such trials of adversity — at least not with that calmness with which Mr. Post endured it."

The diary of the second journey of Christian Frederick Post to the Ohio, October 25, 1758 - January 8, 1759, was first printed in London, 1759, for J. Wilkie; see Field, *An Essay towards an Indian Bibliography* (New York, 1873), p. 315. Proud, *History of Pennsylvania*, ii, appendix, pp. 96-132, also reprints Post's second journal, and from this our reprint is made. It appears also in *The Olden Time*, i, pp. 144-177; and in Rupp, *Early History of Western Pennsylvania*, appendix, pp. 99-126. The extract from a journal in the *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, pp. 560-563, entitled "Journal of Frederick Post from Pittsburg, 1758," is in reality that of Croghan's — see *ante*, p. 100. For an example of the form and spelling of the original manuscripts of these journals before they were rigorously edited, see letter of Post's in *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, pp. 742-744. The following is a sample extract therefrom:

To his honnour da Governor of Pansylvanea:

Broder, I cam to Machochlaung, wa mane Indeans luve, I cald dam all togader, and I told dam wat we bous had agreed on wan we sa one anoder last, and wat you

ar sorre for and have so mouts at hart, and dasayrt me to mack it avere war noun avere war, and dasayrd dam to be strong and sea dat your flasch and blod may be rastord to you; now br'r, you know dat it is aur agrea-mand, dat as soun as I hoar any ting, I geave yu daracktly notys of, and as I am as jat closs bay you, so I sand daes prasonars to you which da daleverat to me, and I geave dam to Papunnahanck to dalever dam to you; br. I do not sand daes poepel daun, da have had damself a long dasayr to go daun to sea dar br. da Englesch, so I tot it proper to sand dam along; I hop you will rajoy to sea dam and be kaynd to dam, and allso to dam poepel dat bryng dam daun; wan I am farder from you and I schall meat wit som, I schall bryng dam maysalf daun wan I com along; br. you know aur worck is grat, and will tack a long taym befor we coan com back, I salud all da schandel pepel, and dasayr you to be strong.

Ye 20 Day of May, 1760, rot at Machochloschung.

Ordinarily, the modern historical student very properly deprecates any tampering with original manuscripts; but an examination of the foregoing inclines one not only to forgive but to thank the early editors for having translated Post's jargon into understandable English.

R. G. T.

THE JOURNAL OF CHRISTIAN FREDERICK  
POST, FROM PHILADELPHIA TO THE  
OHIO, ON A MESSAGE FROM THE GOV-  
ERNMENT OF PENNSYLVANIA TO THE  
DELAWARE, SHAWNESE, AND MINGO  
INDIANS, SETTLED THERE.

July the 15th, 1758.— This day I received orders from his honour, the Governor, to fet out on my intended journey, and proceeded as far as *German Town*, where I found all the *Indians* drunk.<sup>6</sup> *Willamegicken* returned to *Philadelphia*, for a horfe, that was promised him.<sup>7</sup>

16th.— This day I waited for the said *Willamegicken* till near noon, and when he came, being very drunk, he could proceed no further, fo that I left him, and went to *Bethlehem*.<sup>8</sup>

17th.— I arrived at *Bethlehem*, and prepared for my journey.

<sup>6</sup> All Indians are exceffive fond of rum, and will be drunk whenever they can get it.— [CHARLES THOMSON?]

<sup>7</sup> Willamegicken (Wellemeghikink), known to the whites as James, was a prominent brave of the Allegheny Delawares, who had been employed as a messenger between them and the Susquehanna tribes of the same race. He had agreed to accompany Post on this journey, for which the Pennsylvania Council had voted to supply him with a horse. *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, p. 415; *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, viii, p. 148.— ED.

<sup>8</sup> Bethlehem is a Moravian town built in 1741-42, after the retreat of these people from Georgia. Count Zinzendorf organized the congregation at this place, and named the settlement (1742). For the first twenty years a community system prevailed among the inhabitants, called the "Economy." Portions of the buildings erected under that régime are still standing. See "Moravians and their Festival," in *Outlook*, August 1, 1903. In 1752, the brethren built a large stone house for the accommodation of Indian visitors, and those who escaped the massacre of 1755 were domiciled there when Post passed through.— ED.

18th.—I read over both the laft treaties, that at *Eajton*, and that at *Philadelphia*, and made myfelf acquainted with the particulars of each.<sup>9</sup>

19th.—With much difficulty I perfuaded the *Indians* to leave *Bethlehem*, and travelled this day no further than *Hayes's* having a hard fhower of rain.

20th.—Arrived at fort *Allen*.<sup>10</sup>

21ft.—I called my company together, to know if we fhould proceed. They complained they were fick, and muft reft that day. This day, I think, *Teedyuncung*<sup>11</sup>

<sup>9</sup> These two treaties were made with Teedyuncung: the first at Easton in July and August, 1757, whereby the neutrality of the Susquehanna Indians and the Six Nations was secured (*Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, vii, pp. 649-714); the second at Philadelphia in April, 1758 (see *Id.*, viii, pp. 29-56, 87-97.—Ed.)

<sup>10</sup> After Braddock's defeat, the ravaging of the frontiers both west and north of the settled portions of Pennsylvania became so serious that the colonial government appointed a commission, headed by Franklin, to take means to protect the settlers, and defend the territory. Franklin proceeded into Northumberland County, and made arrangements to fortify the point on the Lehigh where Weisport, Carbon County, now stands. But before the stockade was completed a body of Indians fell upon and seriously defeated a party of militia from the neighboring Irish settlements, led by Captain Hayes (January, 1756). The works were pushed rapidly after this setback, and the fort was named in honor of William Allen, chief-justice of the province. This post was garrisoned until after Pontiac's War, and probably throughout the Revolution. See Franklin's *Writings* (New York, 1887), ii, pp. 449-454.—Ed.

<sup>11</sup> Teedyuncung, one of the most famous of Delaware chiefs, was born in Trenton about 1705. When nearly fifty years old, he was chosen chief of the Susquehanna Delawares, and being shrewd and cunning played a game of diplomacy between the Iroquois, the Ohio Indians, and the authorities of Pennsylvania, by which he managed largely to enhance his own importance, and to free the Delawares from their submission to the Six Nations. His headquarters were in the Wyoming Valley, whence he descended to the Moravian settlements, and even to Easton and Philadelphia, to secure supplies from the Pennsylvania authorities. In 1756 a truce was patched up with this chief at Easton, after he had bitterly complained of the "Walking Purchase" of 1737, and the white settlements on the Juniata. His loyalty to the English was doubtful and wavering, and his opposition to Post's journey was probably due to fears that his own importance as a medium between the Ohio Indians and the English would be diminished by the former's success. His cabin at Wyom-

laid many obstacles in my way, and was very much against my proceeding: he said, he was afraid I should never return; and that the Indians would kill me. About dinner time two *Indians* arrived from *Wyoming*,<sup>12</sup> with an account that *Teedyuscung's* son, *Hans Jacob*, was returned, and brought news from the *French* and *Allegheny Indians*. *Teedyuscung* then called a Council, and proposed that I should only go to *Wyoming*, and return, with the message his son had brought, to *Philadelphia*. I made answer, that it was too late, that he should have proposed that in *Philadelphia*; for that the writings containing my orders were so drawn, as obliged me to go, though I should lose my life.

22d.—I desired my companions to prepare to set out, upon which *Teedyuscung* called them all together in the fort, and protested against my going. His reasons were, that he was afraid the *Indians* would kill me, or the *French* get me; and if that should be the case he should be very sorry, and did not know what he should do. I

ing having treacherously been set on fire, during one of his drunken sleeps, *Teedyuscung* was burned to death in 1763. The *Iroquois*, who were the guilty party, threw the obloquy upon the Connecticut settlement, whereupon *Teedyuscung's* followers murdered all the band.—ED.

<sup>12</sup> *Wyoming Valley* was the bone of contention between the Connecticut and Pennsylvania colonies, each claiming that it was within their charter limits. The Connecticut agents succeeded in securing an Indian title at the Albany conference (1754); but their first settlement being effaced by an Indian massacre (see preceding note), their next body of emigrants did not proceed thither until 1769. Meanwhile, on the strength of the Indian purchase at Fort Stanwix (1768) the Pennsylvanians had occupied the valley; and a border warfare began, which lasted until the Revolution. The massacre of 1778, by the Tories and British Indians, is a matter of general history.

The Indians of the valley were of many tribes—*Oneidas*, *Delawares*, *Shawnees*, *Munseys*, *Nanticokes*, etc. The *Moravian Christian Indians* settled at *Wyoming* in 1752. After the murder of *Teedyuscung* they fled, but returned to found the town of *Wyalusing* (1765), where the missionary *Zeisberger* lived with them until their removal, three years later to the *Ohio*.—ED.

gave for answer, "that I did not know what to think of their conduct. It is plain, said I, that the *French* have a *public road*<sup>13</sup> to your towns, yet you will not let your own flesh and blood, the *English*, come near them; which is very hard: and if that be the case, the *French* must be your masters." I added, that, if I died in the undertaking, it would be as much for the *Indians* as the *English*, and that I hoped my journey would be of this advantage, that it would be the means of saving the lives of many hundreds of the *Indians*: therefore, I was resolved to go forward, taking my life in my hand, as one ready to part with it for their good. Immediately after I had spoken thus, three rose up and offered to go with me the nearest way; and we concluded to go through the inhabitants, under the Blue mountains to fort *Auguja*, on *Susquahanna*; where we arrived the 25th.<sup>14</sup>

It gave me great pain to observe many plantations deserted and laid waste; and I could not but reflect on the distress, the poor owners must be drove to, who once lived in plenty; and I prayed the Lord to restore peace and prosperity to the distressed.

At fort *Auguja* we were entertained very kindly, had our horses shod, and one being lame, we exchanged for

<sup>13</sup> An *Indian* expression meaning free admission.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>14</sup> Post, after leaving Fort Allen, passed through the present Carbon County, crossed the headwaters of the Schuylkill, and traversed Northumberland County to Fort Augusta. On the massacres in that region see Rupp, *History of Northumberland*, etc., (Lancaster, 1847), pp. 100-116. Fort Augusta, at the forks of the Susquehanna, was built in 1756, at the request of the Indians settled there under the chieftainship of Shickalamy. It was not a mere stockade and blockhouse, but a regular fortification, provided with cannon, and was commanded at first by Colonel Clapham, succeeded by Colonel James Burd. This stronghold was garrisoned until after the Revolutionary War; but before that time settlement had begun to spring up about the fort, and the town of Sunbury was laid out in 1772.—Ed.

another. Here we received, by *Indians* from *Diahogo*,<sup>15</sup> the disagreeable news that our army was, as they said, entirely cut off at *Ticonderoga*,<sup>16</sup> which discouraged one of my companions, *Lappopetung's* son, so much, that he would proceed no further. *Shamokin Daniel* here asked me, if I thought he should be satisfied for his trouble in going with me. I told him every body, that did any service for the province, I thought, would be paid.

27th.—They furnished us here with every necessary for our journey, and we set out with good courage. After we rode about ten miles, we were caught in a hard gulf of rain.

28th.—We came to *Wekeponall*, where the road turns off for *Wyoming*, and slept this night at *Queenashawakee*.<sup>17</sup>

29th.—We crossed the *Sujquahanna* over the *Big Island*. My companions were now very fearful, and this night went a great way out of the road, to sleep without fire, but could not sleep for the musketoes and vermin.

30th & 31st.—We were glad it was day, that we might set out. We got upon the mountains, and had heavy rains all night. The heavens alone were our covering, and we accepted of all that was poured down from thence.

*August* 1st.—We saw three hoops<sup>18</sup> on a bush; to one

<sup>15</sup> An Indian settlement towards the heads of *Susquahanna*.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>16</sup> The reference is to *Abercrombie's* defeat and retreat from *Fort Ticonderoga* in July, 1758.—Ed.

<sup>17</sup> The Indian trail followed by *Post*, passed up the West Branch of the *Susquahanna*, through a region which had earlier been thickly sprinkled with Indian towns. The *Moravian* missionaries had been here as early as 1742, and had been hospitably received by *Madame Montour*, whose town was at the mouth of *Loyalsock* Creek, opposite the present village of *Montoursville*. This was probably *Post's* "*Wekeponall*," as the path to *Wyoming* led northeast from this place. *Queenashawakee* (*Quenslehague*) Creek is in *Lycoming* County, with the town of *Linden* at its mouth.—Ed.

<sup>18</sup> Little hoops on which the *Indians* stretch and dress the raw scalps.—[C. T. ?]

of them there remained some long white hair. Our horses left us, I suppose, not being fond of the dry food on the mountains: with a good deal of trouble we found them again. We slept this night on the same mountain.

2d.— We came across several places where two poles, painted red, were stuck in the ground by the *Indians*, to which they tie the prisoners, when they stop at night, in their return from their incursions. We arrived this night at *Shinglimuhee*,<sup>19</sup> where was another of the same posts. It is a disagreeable and melancholy sight, to see the means they make use of, according to their savage way, to distress others.

3d.— We came to a part of a river called *Tobeco*, over the mountains, a very bad road.

4th.— We lost one of our horses, and with much difficulty found him, but were detained a whole day on that account.

I had much conversation with *Pijquetumen*;<sup>20</sup> of which I think to inform myself further when I get to my journey's end.

5th.— We set out early this day, and made a good long stretch, crossing the big river *Tobeco*, and lodged between two mountains. I had the misfortune to lose my pocket book with three pounds five shillings,<sup>21</sup> and sundry other

<sup>19</sup> Big Island is at the mouth of Bald Eagle Creek, in Clinton County. From that point the trail led up the creek to a point above Milesburg, Center County, then turned almost due west across Center and Clearfield counties to Clearfield (*Shinglimuhee*). This was the "Chinklacamoos path," north of the Kittanning trail followed by Weiser in 1748. The word "Chinklacamoos" is said to signify "it almost joins," in allusion to a horseshoe bend at this place. See Meginness, *Ottinachson: A History of the West Branch Valley* (rev. ed., Williamsport, Pa., 1889), p. 272.— Ed.

<sup>20</sup> An *Indian* Chief, that travelled with him.— [C. T. ?]

<sup>21</sup> The money of *Pennsylvania*, being paper, is chiefly carried in pocket books.— [C. T. ?]

things. What writings it contained were illegible to any body but myself.

6th.— We passed all the mountains, and the big river, *Weshawaucks*, and crossed a fine meadow two miles in length, where we slept that night, having nothing to eat.<sup>22</sup>

7th.— We came in sight of fort *Venango*, belonging to the *French*, situate between two mountains, in a fork of the *Ohio* river. I prayed the Lord to blind them, as he did the enemies of *Lot* and *Eliha*, that I might pass unknown. When we arrived, the fort being on the other side of the river, we hallooed, and desired them to fetch us over; which they were afraid to do; but shewed us a place where we might ford. We slept that night within half gun shot of the fort.

8th.— This morning I hunted for my horse, round the fort, within ten yards of it. The Lord heard my prayer, and I passed unknown till we had mounted our horses to go off, when two *Frenchmen* came to take leave of the *Indians*, and were much surpris'd at seeing me, but said nothing.

By what I could learn of *Piquetumen*, and the *Indians*, who went into the fort, the garrison consisted of only six men, and an officer blind of one eye.<sup>23</sup> They enquired

<sup>22</sup> From Chinklacamoos the Indian trail crossed Clearfield, Jefferson, and Clarion counties, over Little Toby's Creek (Tobeco), the Clarion River (big river Tobeco), and east Sandy Creek (Weshawaucks). That no Indians were met through all this region is proof of its deserted condition, its former frequenters having withdrawn to the French sphere of influence.—ED.

<sup>23</sup> The officer commanding Venango at this time was Jean Baptiste Boucher Sieur de Niverville, a noted border ranger and Indian raider. Born in Montreal in 1716, he early acquired an ascendancy over the Abenaki Indians, which was utilized in leading their parties against the English settlements of New England. In King George's War, bands under his command ravaged New Hampshire and Vermont, and penetrated as far as Fort Massachusetts in the Berkshire Hills (1748). During the French and Indian War, he was similarly employed, and after Braddock's defeat, conducted a winter campaign of thirty-

much of the *Indians* concerning the *English*, whether they knew of any party coming to attack them, of which they were apprehensive.

9th.—Heavy rains all night and day: we slept on swampy ground.

10th.—We imagined we were near *Kujhkujhkee*; and having travelled three miles, we met three *Frenchmen*, who appeared very shy of us, but said nothing more than to enquire, whether we knew of any *English* coming against fort *Venango*.

After we travelled two miles farther, we met with an *Indian*, and one that I took to be a runagade *English Indian* trader; he spoke good *English*, was very curious in examining every thing, particularly the silver medal about *Pisquitumen's* neck. He appeared by his countenance to be guilty. We enquired of them where we were, and found we were lost, and within twenty miles of fort *Duquesne*. We struck out of the road to the right, and slept between two mountains; and being destitute of food, two went to hunt, and others to seek a road, but to no purpose.

11th.—We went to the place where they had killed two deers, and *Pisquitumen* and I roasted the meat. Two went to hunt for the road, to know which way we should go: one came back, and found a road; the other lost himself.

12th.—The rest of us hunted for him, but in vain; so, as we could not find him, we concluded to set off, leaving such marks, that, if he returned, he might know which

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three days, in the direction of Fort Cumberland on the Potomac, bringing off numerous English captives. At Lake George in 1757, he led the Abenaki auxiliaries, and was present at the massacre of Fort William Henry. The last that is known of his military exploits is during the siege of Quebec, when he defended dangerous outposts with the aid of savage allies.—Ed.

way to follow us; and we left him some meat. We came to the river *Conaquonajhon* [Conequenessing Creek], where was an old *Indian* town. We were then fifteen miles from *Kujhkujhkee*.

There we stopt, and sent forward *Pijquetumen* with four strings of *wampum* to apprise the town of our coming,<sup>24</sup> with this message:

“Brother,<sup>25</sup> thy brethren are come a great way, and want to see thee, at thy fire, to *jmoak that good tobacco*,<sup>26</sup> which our good grandfathers used to *jmoak*. Turn thy eyes once more upon that road, by which I came.<sup>27</sup> I bring thee words of great consequence from the Governor, and people of *Pennsylvania*, and from the king of *England*. Now I desire thee to call all the kings and captains from all the towns, that none may be missing. I do not desire that my words may be hid, or spoken under cover. I want to speak loud, that all the *Indians* may hear me. I hope thou wilt bring me on the road, and lead me into the town. I blind the *French*, that they may not see me, and stop their ears, that they may not hear the great news I bring you.

About noon we met some *Shawaneje*, that used to live at *Wyoming*. They knew me, and received me very kindly. I saluted them, and assured them the government of *Pennsylvania* wished them well, and wished to live in peace and friendship with them. Before we came to the

<sup>24</sup> According to the rules of Indian politeness, you must never go into a town without sending a previous message to denote your arrival, or, standing at a distance from the town, and hallooing till some come out, to conduct you in. Otherwise you are thought as *rude as white men*.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>25</sup> When the people of a town, or of a nation, are addressed, the *Indians* always use the singular number.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>26</sup> *i. e.* To confer in a friendly manner.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>27</sup> *i. e.* Call to mind our ancient friendly intercourse.—[C. T. ?]

town, two men came to meet us and lead us in. King Beaver shewed us a large house to lodge in.<sup>28</sup> The people soon came and shook hands with us. The number was about sixty young able men. Soon after king *Beaver* came and told his people, "Boys, hearken, we sat here without ever expecting again to see our brethren the *English*; but now one of them is brought before you, that you may see your brethren, the *English*, with your own eyes; and I wish you may take it into consideration." Afterwards he turned to me and said,

"Brother, I am very glad to see you, I never thought we should have had the opportunity to see one another more; but now I am very glad, and thank God, who has brought you to us. It is a great satisfaction to me." I said, "Brother, I rejoice in my heart, I thank God, who has brought me to you. I bring you joyful news from the Governor and people of *Pennsylvania*, and from your children, the Friends:<sup>29</sup> and, as I have words of great consequence I will lay them before you, when all the kings and captains are called together from the other towns. I wish there may not be a man of them missing, but that they may be all here to hear."

In the evening king *Beaver* came again, and told me, they had held a council, and sent out to all their towns, but it would take five days before they could all come together. I thanked him for his care. Ten captains came and saluted me. One said to the others; "We never expected to see our brethren the *English* again, but now God has granted us once more to shake hands

<sup>28</sup> Every *Indian* town has a large cabin for the entertainment of strangers by the public hospitality.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>29</sup> That is, the *Quakers*, for whom the *Indians* have a particular regard.—[C. T. ?]

with them, which we will not forget." They fat by my fire till midnight.

14th.—The people crowded to my house; it was full. We had much talk. *Delaware George*<sup>30</sup> said, he had not slept all night, so much had he been engaged on account of my coming. The *French* came, and would speak with me. There were then fifteen of them building houses for the *Indians*. The captain is gone with fifteen to another town. He can speak the *Indian* tongue well. The *Indians* say he is a cunning fox; that they get a great deal of goods from the *French*; and that the *French* cloath the *Indians* every year, men, women and children, and give them as much powder and lead as they want.

15th.—*Beaver* king was informed, that *Teedyuscung* had said he had turned the hatchet against the *French*, by advice of the *Alleghany Indians*; this he blamed, as they had never sent him such advice. But being informed it was his own doing, without any persuasion of the Governor, he was easy on that head. *Delaware Daniel* prepared a dinner, to which he invited me, and all the kings and captains; and when I came, he said, "Brother, we are as glad to see you among us, as if we dined with the Governor and people in Philadelphia. We have thought a great deal since you have been here. We never thought so much before."<sup>31</sup> I thanked them for their kind reception; I said, it was something great, that God had

<sup>30</sup> Delaware George was an important chief of that tribe, who had been a disciple of Post's in his Pennsylvania mission. He maintained friendly relations with the English until after the defeat of Braddock. Although closely associated with King Beaver and Shingas, he seems to have leaned more than they to the English interest.—ED.

<sup>31</sup> That is, we look on your coming as a matter of importance, it engages our attention.—[C. T. ?]

pared our lives, to see one another again, in the old brother-like love and friendship. There were in all thirteen, who dined together.

In the evening they danced at my fire, first the men, and then the women, till after midnight.

On the 16th, the king and captains called on me privately. They wanted to hear what *Teedyuncung* had said of them, and begged me to take out the writings. I read to them what *Teedyuncung* had said, and told them, as *Teedyuncung* had said he would speak so loud, that all at *Allegheny*, and beyond should hear it, I would conceal nothing from them. They said, they never sent any such advice (as above mentioned), to *Teedyuncung*, nor ever sent a message at all to the government,<sup>22</sup> and now the *French* were here, their captain would come to hear, and this would make disturbance. I then told them I would read the rest, and leave out that part, and they might tell the kings and captains of it, when they came together.

17th.—Early, this morning they called all the people together to clean the place, where they intended to hold the council, it being in the middle of the town. *Kujh-kujhkee* is divided into four towns, each at a distance from the others; and the whole consists of about ninety houses, and two hundred able warriors.

About noon two public messengers arrived from the *Indians* at fort *Duquesne* and the other towns. They

<sup>22</sup> At the Easton treaty in the autumn of 1757, Teedyuncung had promised to "halloo" to all the far Indian tribes, and bring them to an understanding with the English. In January, 1758, he reported to the governor that "all the Ladian Nations from the Sun Rise to these beyond the Lakes, as far as the Sun sets, have heard what has passed between you and me, and are pleased with it," and urged him to continue the work of peace. Teedyuncung was evidently enlarging upon his own importance, and to this end giving unwarrantable information.—ED.

brought three large belts and two bundles of strings;<sup>33</sup> there came with them a *French* captain, and fifteen men. The two messengers insisted that I should go with them to fort *Duquesne*; that there were *Indians* of eight nations, who wanted to hear me; that if I brought good news, they inclined to leave off war, and live in friendship with the *English*. The above messengers being *Indian* captains, were very furly. When I went to shake hands with one of them, he gave me his little finger; the other withdrew his hand entirely; upon which I appeared as stout as either, and withdrew my hand as quick as I could. Their rudeness to me was taken very ill by the other captains, who treated them in the same manner in their turn.

I told them my order was to go to the *Indian* towns, kings and captains, and not to the *French*; that the *English* were at war with the *French*, but not with those *Indians*, who withdrew from the *French*, and would be at peace with the *English*.

King Beaver invited me to his house to dinner, and afterwards he invited the *French* captain, and said before the *Frenchman*, that the *Indians* were very proud to see one of their brothers, the *English*, among them; at which the *French* captain appeared low spirited, and seemed to eat his dinner with very little appetite.

In the afternoon the *Indian* kings and captains called me aside, and desired me to read them the writings that I had. First I read part of the *Easton* treaty to them;

<sup>33</sup> These belts and strings are made of shell-beads, called *wampum*. The *wampum* serves, among the *Indians*, as money; of it they also make their necklaces bracelets, and other ornaments. Belts and strings of it are used in all public negotiations; to each belt or string there is connected a message, speech, or part of a speech, to be delivered with a belt by the messenger, or speaker. These belts also serve for records, being worked with figures, composed of beads of different colours, to assist the memory.—[C. T. ?]

but they presently stopped me, and would not hear it; I then began with the articles of peace made with the *Indians* there. They stopped me again, and said, they had nothing to say to any treaty, or league, of peace, made at *Easton*, nor had any thing to do with *Teedyuscung*; that, if I had nothing to say to them from the government, or Governor, they would have nothing to say to me; and farther said, they had hitherto been at war with the *Engliſh*, and had never expected to be at peace with them again; and that there were fix of their men now gone to war againſt them with other *Indians*; that had there been peace between us, thoſe men ſhould not have gone to war. I then ſhewed them the belts and fringes from the Governor; and they again told me to lay aſide *Teedyuſcung*, and the peace made by him; for that they had nothing to do with it.<sup>34</sup> I deſired them to ſuffer me to produce my papers, and I would read what I had to ſay to them.

18th.—*Delaware George* is very active in endeavouring to eſtabliſh a peace. I believe he is in earneſt. Hitherto they have all treated me kindly.

In the afternoon, all the kings and captains were called together, and ſent for me to their council. King Beaver firſt addreſſed himſelf to the captains; and afterwards ſpoke to me, as follows:

“Brother, you have been here now five days by our fire.<sup>35</sup> We have ſent to all the kings and captains, deſiring them to come to our fire and hear the good news

<sup>34</sup> The peace made with *Teedyuſcung*, was for the *Delawares*, &c. on *Sujquahanna* only, and did not include the *Indians* on the *Ohio*; they having no deputies at the treaty. But he had promiſed to *halloo* to them, that is, ſend meſſengers to them, and endeavour to draw them into the peace, which he accordingly did.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>35</sup> A fire, in public affairs, ſignifies, among the *Indians* a council.—[C. T. ?]

you brought. Yesterday they sent two captains to acquaint us, they were glad to hear our *English* brother was come among us, and were desirous to hear the good news he brought; and since there are a great many nations that went [want] to see our brother, they have invited us to their fire, that they may hear us all. Now, brother, we have but one great fire; so, brother, by this string we will take you in our arms, and deliver you into the arms of the other kings, and when we have called all the nations there, we will hear the good news, you have brought.' Delivers four strings.

King *Beaver*, *Shingas*, and *Delaware George*, spoke as follows:

"Brother, we alone cannot make a peace; it would be of no significance; for, as all the *Indians*, from the sunrise to the sunset, are united in a body, it is necessary that the whole should join in the peace, or it can be no peace; and we can assure you, all the *Indians*, a great way from this, even beyond the lakes, are desirous of, and wish for a peace with the *English*, and have desired us, as we are the nearest of kin, if we see the *English* incline a peace, to hold it fast."

On the 19th, all the people gathered together, men, women, and children; and king *Beaver* desired me to read to them the news I had brought, and told me that all the able men would go with me to the other town. I complied with his desire, and they appeared very much pleased at every thing, till I came to that part respecting the prisoners. This they disliked; for, they say, it appears very odd and unreasonable that we should demand prisoners before there is an established peace; such an unreasonable demand makes us appear as if we wanted brains.

20th.— We fet out from *Kujhkujhkee*, for *Sankonk*; my company confifted of twenty-five horfemen and fifteen foot. We arrived at *Sankonk*, in the afternoon. The people of the town were much difturbed at my coming, and received me in a very rough manner. They furrounded me with drawn knives in their hands, in fuch a manner, that I could hardly get along; running up againft me, with their breafcs open, as if they wanted fome pretence to kill me. I faw by their countenances they fought my death. Their faces were quite diftorted with rage, and they went fo far as to fay, I fhould not live long; but fome *Indians*, with whom I was formerly acquainted, coming up, and faluting me in a friendly manner, their behaviour to me was quickly changed.

On the 21ft, they fent Meffengers to Fort *Duquejne*, to let them know I was there, and invited them to their fire. In the afternoon, I read them all my meffage, the *French* captain being prefent; for he ftill continued with us: upon which they were more kind to me. In the evening, fifteen more arrived here from *Kujhkujhkee*. The men here now [were] about one hundred and twenty.

22d.— Arrived about twenty *Shawaneje* and *Mingos*. I read to them the meffage; at which they feemed well pleafed. Then the two kings came to me, and fpoke in the following manner:

“Brother, we, the *Shawaneje* and *Mingos*, have heard your meffage; the meffenger we fent to Fort *Duquejne*, is returned, and tells us, there are eight different nations there, who want to hear your meffage; we will conduct you there, and let both the *Indians* and *French* hear what our brothers, the Englifh, have to fay.”

I protefted againft going to Fort *Duquejne*, but all in vain; for they infifted on my going, and faid that I need

not fear the *French*, for they would carry me in their bosoms, i. e. engage for my safety.

23d.—We set off for Fort *Duquejne*, and went no farther this night than Log's town, where I met with four *Shawaneje*, who lived in *Wyoming* when I did. They received me very kindly, and called the prisoners to shake hands with me, as their countryman, and gave me leave to go into every house to see them, which was done in no other town besides.

24th.—They called to me, and desired that I would write to the general for them. The jealousy natural to the *Indians* is not to be described; for though they wanted me to write for them, they were afraid I would, at the same time, give other information, and this perplexed them.

We continued our journey to the fort; and arrived in sight, on this side the river, in the afternoon, and all the *Indian* chiefs immediately came over; they called me into the middle, and king *Beaver* presented me to them, and said, "Here is our *English* brother, who has brought great news." Two of them rose up and signified they were glad to see me. But an old deaf *Onondago Indian* rose up and signified his displeasure. This *Indian* is much disliked by the others; he had heard nothing yet, that had passed, he has lived here a great while, and constantly lives in the fort, and is mightily attached to the *French*; he spoke as follows, to the *Delawares*:

"I do not know this *Swannock*;<sup>36</sup> it may be that you know him. I, the *Shawaneje*, and our father<sup>37</sup> do not know him. I stand here (tamping his foot) as a man

<sup>36</sup> i. e. This Englishman.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>37</sup> By father, they express the *French*.—[C. T. ?]

on his own ground;<sup>38</sup> therefore, I, the *Shawaneje* and my father do not like that a *Swannock* come on our ground." Then there was filence awhile, till the pipe went round;<sup>39</sup> after that was over, one of the *Delawares* rofe up, and fpoke in oppofition to him that fpoke laft, and delivered himfelf as follows:

"That man fpeaks not as a man; he endeavours to frighten us, by faying this ground is his; he dreams; he and his father have certainly drunk too much liquor; they are drunk; pray let them go to fleep till they are fober. You do not know what your own nation does, at home; how much they have to fay to the *Swannocks*. You are quite rotten. You ftink.<sup>40</sup> You do nothing but fmoke your pipe here. Go to fleep with your father, and when you are fober we will fpeak to you."

After this the *French* demanded me of the *Indians*. They faid it was a cuftom among the white people when a meffenger came, even if it was the Governor, to blind his eyes, and lead him into the fort, to a prifon, or private room. They, with fome of the *Indians* infifted very much on my being fent into the fort, but to no purpofe; for the other *Indians* faid to the *French*; "It may be a rule among you, but we have brought him here, that all the *Indians* might fee him, and hear what our brothers the Englifh have to fay; and we will not fuffer him to be blinded and carried into the fort." The *French* ftill infifted on my being delivered to them; but the *Indians*

<sup>38</sup> By I, he here means, I, the Six Nations, of which the *Onondagoes* are one of the greateft. This was, therefore, a claim of the *Ohio* lands, as belonging to the Six Nations, exclufive of the *Delawares*, whom they formerly called women.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>39</sup> The *Indians* fmoke in their councils.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>40</sup> That is, the fentiments you exprefs, are offenfive to the company.—[C. T. ?]

desired them, to let them hear no more about it; but to send them one hundred loaves of bread; for they were hungry.

25th.—This morning early they sent us over a large bullock, and all the *Indian* chiefs came over again, and counselled a great deal among themselves; then the *Delaware*, that handled the old deaf *Onondago* Indian so roughly yesterday, addressed himself to him, in this manner; “I hope, to day, you are fober. I am certain you did not know what you said yesterday. You endeavoured to frighten us; but know, *we are now men*, and not so easily frightened. You said something yesterday of the *Shawaneje*; see here what they have sent you,” (*presenting him with a large roll of tobacco.*)

Then the old deaf *Indian* rose up, and acknowledged he had been in the wrong; he said, that he had now cleaned *himself*,<sup>41</sup> and hoped they would forgive him.

Then the *Delaware* delivered the message, that was sent by the *Shawaneje* which was, “That they hoped the *Delawares*, &c. would be strong,<sup>42</sup> in what they were undertaking; that they were extremely proud to hear such good news from their brothers, the *English*; that whatever contracts they made with the *English*, the *Shawaneje* would agree to; that they were their brothers, and that they loved them.”

The *French* whispered to the *Indians*, as I imagined, to insist on my delivering what I had to say, on the other side of the water. Which they did to no purpose, for my company still insisted on a hearing on this side the water. The *Indians* crossed the river to council with

<sup>41</sup> That is, he had changed his offensive sentiments.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>42</sup> That is, that they would act vigorously.—[C. T. ?]

their Fathers.<sup>43</sup> My company desired to know whether they would hear me or no. This afternoon three hundred *Canadians* arrived at the fort, and reported that six hundred more were soon to follow them, and forty battoes laden with ammunition. Some of my party desired me not to stir from the fire; for that the *French* had offered a great reward for my scalp, and that there were several parties out on that purpose. Accordingly I stuck constantly as close to the fire, as if I had been chained there.

26th.—The Indians, with a great many of the *French* officers, came over to hear what I had to say. The officers brought with them a table, pens, ink and paper. I spoke in the middle of them with a free conscience, and perceived by the look of the *French*, they were not pleased with what I said; the particulars of which were as follows; I spoke in the name of the government and people of *Pennsylvania*.

“Brethren at Allegheny, We have a long time desired to see and hear from you; you know the road was quite stopped; and we did not know how to come through. We have sent many messengers to you; but we did not hear of you; now we are very glad we have found an opening to come and see you, and to speak with you, and to hear your true mind and resolution. We salute you very heartily.” A string, No. 1.

“Brethren at Allegheny, Take notice of what I say. You know that the bad spirit has brought something between us, that has kept us at a distance one from another; I now, by this belt, take every thing out of the way, that the bad spirit has brought between us, and all the jealousy and fearfulness we had of one another, and whatever else the bad spirit might have poisoned your

<sup>43</sup> The *French*, at the fort.—[C. T. ?]

heart and mind with, that nothing of it may be left. Moreover let us look up to God, and beg for his assistance, that he may put into our hearts what pleases him, and join us close in that brotherly love and friendship, which our grandfathers had. We assure you of our love towards you." A belt of eleven rows.

"Brothers at Allegheny, Harken to what I say; we began to hear of you from *Wellemeghink*, who returned from *Allegheny*. We heard you had but a slight, confused account of us; and did not know of the peace, we made twelve months past, in *Eajton*. It was then agreed, that the large belt of peace should be sent to you at *Allegheny*. As these our two old friends from *Allegheny*, who are well known to many here, found an opening to come to our council fire, to see with their own eyes, to sit with us face to face, to hear with their own ears, every thing that has been transacted between us; it gives me and all the people of the province great pleasure to see them among us. And I assure all my brethren at *Allegheny*, that nothing would please me, and all the people of the province better, than to see our countrymen the *Delawares* well settled among us." A belt.

"Harken, my brethren at *Allegheny*. When we began to make peace with the *Delawares*, twelve months ago, in behalf of ten other nations, we opened a road, and cleared the bushes from the blood, and gathered all the bones, on both sides, together; and when we had brought them together, in one heap, we could find no place to bury them: we would not bury them as our grandfathers did. They buried them under ground, where they may be found again. We prayed to God, that he would have mercy on us, and take all these bones away from us, and hide them, that they might never be

found any more; and take from both sides all the remembrance of them out of our heart and mind. And we have a firm confidence, that God will be pleased to take all the bones and hide them from us, that they may never be remembered by us, while we live, nor our children, nor grand children, hereafter. The hatchet was buried on both sides, and large belts of peace exchanged. Since we have cleared every thing from the heart, and taken every thing out of our way; now, my brethren at *Allegheny*, every one that hears me, if you will join with us, in that brotherly love and friendship. which our grandfathers had, we assure you, that all past offences shall be forgotten, and never more talked of, by us, our children and grand children hereafter. This belt assures you of our sincerity, and honest and upright heart towards you." A belt of seven rows.

"Hearken, brethren at *Allegheny*. I have told you that we really made peace with part of your nation, twelve months past; I now by this belt open the road from *Allegheny* to our council fire, where your grandfathers kept good councils with us, that all may pass without molestation or danger. You must be sensible, that unless a road be kept open, people at variance can never come together to make up their differences. Messengers are free in all nations throughout the world, by a particular token. Now, brethren at *Allegheny*, I desire you will join with me in keeping the road open, and let us know in what manner we may come free to you, and what the token shall be. I join both my hands to yours, and will do all in my power to keep the road open." A belt of seven rows.

"Now, brethren at *Allegheny*, Hear what I say. Every one that lays hold of this belt of peace, I proclaim

peace to them from the *English* nation, and let you know that the great king of *England* does not incline to have war with the *Indians*; but he wants to live in peace and love with them, if they will lay down the hatchet, and leave off war against him."

"We love you farther, we let you know that the great king of *England* has sent a great number of warriors into this country, not to go to war against the *Indians*, in their towns, no, not at all; these warriors are going against the *French*; they are on the march to the *Ohio*, to revenge the blood they have shed. And by this belt I take you by the hand, and lead you at a distance from the *French*, for your own safety, that your legs may not be stained with blood. Come away on this side of the mountain, where we may oftener converse together, and where your own flesh and blood lives. We look upon you as our countrymen, that sprung out of the same ground with us; we think, therefore, that it is our duty to take care of you, and we in brotherly love advise you to come away with your whole nation, and as many of your friends as you can get to follow you. We do not come to hurt you, we love you, therefore we do not call you to war, that you may be slain; what benefit will it be to you to go to war with your own flesh and blood? We wish you may live without fear or danger with your women and children." The large peace belt.

"Brethren, I have almost finished what I had to say, and hope it will be to your satisfaction; my wish is, that we may join close together in that old brotherly love and friendship, which our grandfathers had; so that all the nations may hear and see us, and have the benefit of it; and if you have any uneasiness, or complaint, in your heart and mind, do not keep it to yourself. We have

opened the road to the council fire, therefore, my brethren, come and acquaint the Governor with it; you will be readily heard, and full justice will be done you." A belt.

"Brethren, One thing I must bring to your remembrance. You know, if any body loses a little child, or some body takes it from him, he cannot be easy, he will think on his child by day and night; since our flesh and blood is in captivity, in the *Indian* towns, we desire you will rejoice the country's heart, and bring them to me; I shall stretch out my arms to receive you kindly." A string.

After I had done, I left my belts and strings still before them. The *Delawares* took them all up, and laid them before the *Mingoes*,<sup>44</sup> upon which they rose up, and spoke as follows:

"*Chau*, What I have heard pleases me well; I do not know why I go to war against the *English*. *Noques*, what do you think? You must be strong. I did not begin the war, therefore, I have little to say; but whatever you agree to, I will do the same." Then he addressed himself to the *Shawaneje*, and said, "You brought the hatchet to us from the *French*, and persuaded us to strike our brothers the *English*; you may consider (laying the belts, &c. before them) wherefore you have done this."

The *Shawaneje* acknowledged they received the hatchet from the *French*, who persuaded them to strike the *English*; that they would now send the belts to all the *Indians*, and in twelve days would meet again.

Present at this council, three hundred *French* and *Indians*. They all took leave, and went over again to

<sup>44</sup> The Six Nations.—[C. T. ?]

the fort, but my companions, who were about feventy in number.

*Shamokin Daniel*, who came with me, went over to the fort by himself, (which my companions difapproved of) and counfelled with the Governor; who presented him with a laced coat and hat, a blanket, fhirts, ribbons, a new gun, powder, lead, &c. When he returned he was quite changed, and faid, "See here, you fools, what the *French* have given me. I was in *Philadelphia*, and never received a farthing;" and, directing himself to me, he faid, "The *Englilh* are fools, and fo are you." In fhort, he behaved in a very proud, faucy and imperious manner. He further faid, "The *Englilh* never give the *Indians* any powder, and that the *French* would have given him a horfeload, if he would have taken it; fee that young man there, he was in *Philadelphia* and never got any thing; I will take him over to the *French*; and get fome cloathing for him."

Three *Indians* informed me, that as foon as the *French* got over, they called a council, with their own *Indians*, among whom there happened accidentally to be a *Delaware* captain, who was privately invited by one of his acquaintances to hear what the *French* had to fay; and when they were affembled, the *French* fpoke, as follows:

"My children, now we are alone, hearken to what I have to fay. I perceive the *Delawares* are wavering; they incline to the *Englilh*, and will be faithful to us no longer. Now all the chiefs are here, and but a handful, let us cut them off, and then we fhall be troubled with them no longer." Then the *Tawaas* [Ottawas] answered, "No, we cannot do this thing; for though there is but a handful here, the *Delawares* are a ftrong people,

and are spread to a great distance, and whatever they agree to must be.”

This afternoon, in council, on the other side of the river, the *French* insisted that I must be delivered up to them, and that it was not lawful for me to go away; which occasioned a quarrel between them and the *Indians*, who immediately came away and crossed the river to me; and some of them let me know that *Daniel* had received a string from the *French*, to leave me there; but it was to no purpose, for they would not give their consent; and then agreed that I should set off before day the next morning.

27th.—Accordingly, I set out before day, with six *Indians*, and took another road, that we might not be seen; the main body told me, they would stay behind, to know whether the *French* would make an attempt to take me by force; that if they did, they, the *Indians*, would endeavour to prevent their crossing the river, and coming secretly upon me. Just as I set off the *French* fired all their great guns, it being Sunday (I counted nineteen) and concluded they did the same every Sabbath. We passed through three *Shawaneje* towns; the *Indians* appeared very proud to see me return, and we arrived about night at *Sawcunk*, where they were likewise very glad to see me return. Here I met with the two captains, who treated me so uncivilly before; they now received me very kindly, and accepted of my hand, and apologized for their former rude behaviour. Their names are *Kuckquetackton* and *Killbuck*.<sup>45</sup> They said,

<sup>45</sup> Kuckquetackton (Koquethagechton) was the Indian name of the famous Delaware chief Captain White Eyes. About 1776, he succeeded Netawatwes, of whom he had been chief counsellor, as head of the nation. Heckewelder first met him at this same town, where Post encountered him in 1772, and says that he strove to keep the neutrality during both Lord Dunmore's War and the

“Brother, we, in behalf of the people of *Sawcunk*, desire that you will hold fast what you have begun, and be strong.<sup>46</sup> We are but little and poor, and therefore cannot do much. You are rich, and must go on and be strong. We have done all in our power towards bringing about a peace: we have had a great quarrel about you with the *French*; but we do not mind them. Do you make haste, and be strong, and let us see you again.” The said *Killbuck* is a great captain and conjurer; he desired me to mention him to the Governor, and ask him if he would be pleased to send him a good fiddle by the next messenger; and that he would do all in his power for the service of the English.

28th.—We set out from *Sawcunk*, in company with twenty, for *Kujshkujhkee*; on the road *Shingas* addressed himself to me, and asked, if I did not think, that, if he came to the English, they would hang him, as they had offered a great reward for his head. He spoke in a very soft and easy manner. I told him that was a great while ago, it was all forgotten and wiped clean away; that the

Revolution. Finding that impossible, he joined the American cause (1778), and brought an Indian contingent to the aid of General McIntosh at Fort Laurens; dying, however, before the attack was made on the Sandusky towns. He was always a firm friend of the Moravians, and though of small stature was one of the best and bravest of Delaware chiefs.

There were two chiefs known by the name of *Killbuck*, the younger of whom was the more famous. His Indian name was *Gelelemend*, and he was a grandson of the great chief *Netawatwes*. Born near Lehigh Water Gap in the decade 1730-40, he removed to the Allegheny with the Delawares, and later to the Muskingum, where was a village called *Killbuck's Town*. Like *White Eyes*, he was a firm friend of peace and of the whites, and his life was imperilled because of this advocacy. He joined the Moravians, and was baptized as *William Henry*, about 1788. Later he removed to *Pittsburg* to secure protection from his enemies, but died at *Goshen* in 1811. A lineal descendant of *Killbuck* is at present a Moravian missionary in *Alaska*.—ED.

<sup>46</sup> That is, go on steadily with this good work of establishing a peace.—C. T. ?]

English would receive him very kindly. Then *Daniel* interrupted me, and said to *Shingas*, "Do not believe him, he tells nothing but idle lying stories. Wherefore did the *English* hire one thousand two hundred *Indians*<sup>47</sup> to kill us." I protested it was false; he said, G-d d-n<sup>48</sup> you for a fool; did you not see the woman lying [in] the road that was killed by the *Indians*, that the *English* hired? I said, "Brother do consider how many thousand *Indians* the *French* have hired to kill the *English*, and how many they have killed along the frontiers." Then *Daniel* said, "D-n you, why do not you and the *French* fight on the sea? You come here only to cheat the poor *Indians*, and take their land from them." Then *Shingas* told him to be still; for he did not know what he said. We arrived at *Kujhkujhkee* before night, and I informed *Pisquetumen* of *Daniel's* behaviour, at which he appeared sorry.

29th.—I dined with *Shingas*; he told me, though the *English* had set a great price on his head, he had never thought to revenge himself, but was always very kind to any prisoners that were brought in;<sup>49</sup> and that he assured the Governor, he would do all in his power to bring about an established peace, and wished he could be certain of the *English* being in earnest.

Then seven chiefs present said, when the Governor sends the next messenger, let him send two or three white men, at least, to confirm the thing, and not send such a man as *Daniel*; they did not understand him; he always

<sup>47</sup> Meaning the *Cherokees*.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>48</sup> Some of the first *English* speech, that the *Indians* learn from the traders, is swearing.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>49</sup> Heckewelder testifies that *Shingas*, though a dreaded foe in battle, was never known to treat prisoners cruelly. See his *Indian Nations*, Historical Society of Pennsylvania *Memoirs* (Philadelphia, 1876), xii, pp. 269, 270.—ED.

speaks, said they, as if he was drunk; and if a great many of them had not known me, they should not know what to think; for every thing I said he contradicted. I assured them I would faithfully inform the Governor of what they said, and they should see, as messengers, other guise *Indians* than *Daniel*, for the time to come; and I farther informed them, that he was not sent by the Governor, but came on his own accord; and I would endeavour to prevent his coming back. *Daniel* demanded of me his pay, and I gave him three dollars; and he took as much wampum from me as he pleased, and would not suffer me to count it. I imagined there was about two thousand.

About night, nine *Tawaas* past by here, in their way to the *French* fort.

30th and 31st.—The *Indians* feasted greatly, during which time, I several times begged of them to consider and dispatch me.

September 1st.—*Shingas*, King *Beaver*, *Delaware* *George*, and *Pijquetumen*, with several other captains said to me,

“Brother, We have thought a great deal since God has brought you to us; and this is a matter of great consequence, which we cannot readily answer; we think on it, and will answer you as soon as we can. Our feast hinders us; all our young men, women and children are glad to see you; before you came, they all agreed together to go and join the *French*; but since they have seen you, they all draw back; though we have great reason to believe you intend to drive us away, and settle the country; or else, why do you come to fight in the land that God has given us?”

I said, we did not intend to take the land from them;

but only to drive the *French* away. They said, they knew better; for that they were informed so by our greatest traders; and some Justices of the Peace had told them the same, and the *French*, said they, tell us much the same thing,—“that the *English* intend to destroy us, and take our lands;” but the land is ours, and not theirs; therefore, we say, if you will be at peace with us, we will send the *French* home. It is you that have begun the war, and it is necessary that you hold fast, and be not discouraged, in the work of peace. We love you more than you love us; for when we take any prisoners from you, we treat them as our own children. We are poor, and yet we clothe them as well as we can, though you see our children are as naked as at the first. By this you may see that our hearts are better than yours. It is plain that you white people are the cause of this war; why do not you and the *French* fight in the old country, and on the sea? Why do you come to fight on our land? This makes every body believe, you want to take the land from us by force, and fettle it.<sup>50</sup>

I told them, “Brothers, as for my part, I have not one foot of land, nor do I desire to have any; and if I had any land, I had rather give it to you, than take any from you. Yes, brothers, if I die, you will get a little more land from me; for I shall then no longer walk on that ground, which God has made. We told you that you should keep

<sup>50</sup> The Indians, having plenty of land, are no niggards of it. They sometimes give large tracts to their friends freely; and when they sell it, they make most generous bargains. But some *fraudulent purchases*, in which they were grossly imposed on, and some *violent intrusions*, imprudently and wickedly made without purchase, have rendered them jealous that we intend finally to take all from them by force. We should endeavour to recover our credit with them by fair purchases and honest payments; and then there is no doubt but they will readily sell us, at reasonable rates, as much, from time to time, as we can possibly have occasion for.—[C. T. ?]

nothing in your heart, but bring it before the council fire, and before the Governor, and his council; they will readily hear you; and I promise you, what they answer they will stand to. I further read to you what agreements they made about *Wioming*,<sup>51</sup> and they stand to them.''

They said, "Brother, your heart is good, you speak always sincerely; but we know there are always a great number of people that want to get rich; they never have enough; look, we do not want to be rich, and take away that which others have. God has given you the tame creatures; we do not want to take them from you. God has given to us the deer, and other wild creatures, which we must feed on; and we rejoice in that which springs out of the ground, and thank God for it. Look now, my brother, the white people think we have no brains in our heads; but that they are great and big, and that makes them make war with us: we are but a little handful to what you are; but remember, when you look for a wild turkey you cannot always find it, it is so little it hides itself under the bushes: and when you hunt for a rattlesnake, you cannot find it; and perhaps it will bite you before you see it. However, since you are so great and big, and we so little, do you use your greatness and strength in completing this work of peace. This is the first time that we saw or heard of you, since the war begun, and we have great reason to think about it, since such a great body of you comes into our lands.<sup>52</sup> It is told us, that you and the *French* contrived the war, to waste the *Indians* between you; and that you and the *French* intended to divide the land between you: this was

<sup>51</sup> The agreement made with *Tedyujung*, that he should enjoy the *Wioming* lands, and have houses built there for him and his people.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>52</sup> The army under *General Forbes*.—[C. T. ?]

told us by the chief of the *Indian* traders; and they said further, brothers, this is the last time we shall come among you; for the *French* and the *English* intend to kill all the *Indians*, and then divide the land among themselves.

Then they addressed themselves to me, and said, "Brother, I suppose you know something about it; or has the Governor stopped your mouth, that you cannot tell us?"

Then I said, "Brothers, I am very sorry to see you so jealous. I am your own flesh and blood, and sooner than I would tell you any story that would be of hurt to you, or your children, I would suffer death: and if I did not know that it was the desire of the Governor, that we should renew our old brotherly love and friendship, that subsisted between our grandfathers, I would not have undertaken this journey. I do assure you of mine and the people's honesty. If the *French* had not been here, the *English* would not have come; and consider, brothers, whether, in such a case, we can always fit still."

Then they said, "It is a thousand pities we did not know this sooner; if we had, it would have been peace long before now."

Then I said, "My brothers, I know you have been wrongly persuaded by many wicked people; for you must know, that there are a great many Papists in the country, in *French* interest, who appear like gentlemen, and have sent many runaway Irish papist servants<sup>53</sup> among you, who have put bad notions into your heads, and strengthened you against your brothers the *English*."

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<sup>53</sup> The *Indian* traders used to buy the transported *Irish*, and other convicts, as servants, to be employed in carrying up the goods among the *Indians*. The ill behaviour of these people has always hurt the character of the *English* among the *Indians*.—[C. T. ?]

“Brothers, I beg that you would not believe every idle and false story, that ill-defigning people may bring to you against us your brothers. Let us not hearken to what lying and foolish people may bring to you, against us your brothers. Let us not hearken to what lying and foolish people say, but let us hear what wise and good people say; they will tell us what is good for us and our children.”

Mem. There are a great number of *Irih* traders now among the *Indians*, who have always endeavoured to spirit up the *Indians* against the *English*; which made some, that I was acquainted with from their infancy, desire the chiefs to enquire of me, for that they were certain I would speak the truth.

*Pijquetumen* now told me, we could not go to the General, that it was very dangerous, the *French* having sent out several scouts to wait for me on the road. And further, *Pijquetumen* told me, it was a pity the Governor had no ear,<sup>54</sup> to bring him intelligence; that the *French* had three ears, whom they rewarded with great presents; and signified, that he and *Shingas* would be ears, at the service of his honour, if he pleased.

2d.— I bade *Shingas* to make haste and dispatch me, and once more desired to know of them, if it was possible for them to guide me to the General. Of all which they told me they would confide; and *Shingas* gave me his hand, and said, “Brother, the next time you come, I will return with you to *Philadelphia*, and will do all in my power to prevent any body’s coming to hurt the *English* more.”

3d.— To-day I found myself unwell, and made a little tea, which refreshed me: had many very pretty discourses

<sup>54</sup> No spy among his enemies.—[C. T. ?]

with *George*. In the afternoon they called a council together, and gave me the following answer in council; the speaker addressing the Governor and people of *Pennsylvania*:

“Brethren, It is a great many days since we have seen or heard from you.<sup>55</sup> I now speak to you in behalf of all the nations, that have heard you heretofore.

“Brethren, it is the first message which we have seen or heard from you. Brethren, you have talked of that peace and friendship which we had formerly with you. Brethren, we tell you to be strong, and always remember that friendship, which we had formerly. Brethren, we desire you would be strong, and let us once more hear of our good friendship and peace, we had formerly. Brethren, we desire that you make haste, and let us hear of you again; for, as yet, we have not heard you rightly.” Gives a string.

“Brethren, hear what I have to say: look, brethren, we, who have now seen and heard you, we, who are present, are part of all the several nations, that heard you some days ago; we see that you are sorry we have not that friendship, we formerly had.

“Look, brethren, we at *Allegheny* are likewise sorry we have not that friendship with you, which we formerly had. Brethren, we long for that peace and friendship we had formerly. Brethren, it is good that you desire that friendship, that was formerly among our fathers and

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<sup>55</sup> That is, since we had a friendly intercourse with each other. The frequent repetition of the word, *Brethren*, is the effect of their rules of politeness, which enjoin, in all conversations, a constant remembrance of the relation subsisting between the parties, especially where that relation implies any affection, or respect. It is like the perpetual repetitions among us, of *Sir*, or, *Madam*, or, *Your Lordship*. In the same manner the *Indians* at every sentence repeat, *My Father, My Uncle, My Cousin, My Brother, My Friend, &c.*—[C. T. ?]

grandfathers. Brethren, we will tell you, you must not let that friendship be quite lost, which was formerly between us.

“Now, brethren, it is three years since we dropt that peace and friendship, which we formerly had with you. Brethren, it was dropt, and lay buried in the ground, where you and I stand, in the middle between us both. Brethren, I see you have digged up, and revived, that friendship, which was buried in the ground; and now you have it, hold it fast. Do be strong, brethren, and exert yourselves, that that friendship may be well established and finished between us. Brethren, if you will be strong, it is in your power to finish that peace and friendship well. Therefore, brethren, we desire you to be strong and establish it, and make known to all the *English* this peace and friendship, that it may embrace all and cover all. As you are of one nation and colour, in all the *English* governments, so let the peace be the same with all. Brethren, when you have finished this peace, which you have begun; when it is known every where amongst your brethren, and you have every where agreed together on this peace and friendship, then you will be pleased to send the great peace belt to us at *Allegheny*.

“Brethren, when you have settled this peace and friendship, and finished it well, and you send the great peace-belt to me, I will send it to all the nations of my colour, they will all join to it, and we all will hold it fast.

“Brethren, when all the nations join to this friendship, then the day will begin to shine clear over us. When we hear once more of you, and we join together, then the day will be still, and no wind, or storm, will come over us, to disturb us.

“Now, brethren, you know our hearts, and what we have to fay; be ftrong; if you do what we have now told you, and in this peace all the nations agree to join. Now, brethren, let the king of *England* know what our mind is as foon as poffibly you can.”<sup>56</sup> Gives a belt of eight rows.

I received the above fpeech and belt from the under-written, who are all captains and counfellors.

BEAVER, KING,	CAPTAIN PETER,
DELAWARE GEORGE,	MACOMAL,
PISQUETUMEN,	POPAUCE,
TASUCAMIN,	WASHAOCAUTAUT,
AWAKANOMIN,	COCHQUACAUCHEHLTON,
CUSHAWMEKWY,	JOHN HICKOMEN, and
KEYHEY NAPALIN,	KILL BUCK.

*Delaware George* fpoke as follows:

“Look, brothers, we are here of three different nations. I am of the Unami nation:<sup>57</sup> I have heard all the fpeeches that you have made to us with the many other nations.

“Brothers, you did let us know, that every one that takes hold of this peace-belt, you would take them by the hand, and lead them to the council fire, where our grand-fathers kept good councils. So foon as I heard this, I took hold of it.

<sup>56</sup> In this fpeech the *Indians* carefully guard the honour of their nation, by frequently intimating, that the peace is *fought by the Englifh: you have talked of peace: you are forry for the war: you have digged up the peace, that was buried,* &c. Then they declare their readinefs to grant peace, if the Englifh agree to its being general for all the colonies. The *Indian* word, that is tranflated, be ftrong, fo often repeated, is an expreffion they ufe to fpirit up perfons, who have undertaken fome difficult task, as to lift, or move, a great weight, or execute a difficult enterprife; nearly equivalent to our word, *courage! courage!*—[C. T. ?]

<sup>57</sup> The three tribes of the Delaware nation — the Unamis, Unalachtgo, and Minsi — were designated by the totems turtle, turkey, and wolf. The chief of the firft of thefe was the head chief of the nation, being chosen and installed with great ceremony and rejoicing. See Heckewelder, *Indian Nations*, pp. 51, 53.—ED.

“Brother, I now let you know that my heart never was parted from you. I am sorry that I should make friendship with the *French* against the *English*. I now assure you my heart sticks close to the English interest. One of our great captains, when he heard it, immediately took hold of it as well as myself. Now, Brother, I let you know that you shall soon see me by your council fire, and then I shall hear from you myself, the plain truth, in every respect.

“I love that which is good, like as our grandfathers did: they chose to speak the sentiments of their mind: all the *Five Nations* know me, and know that I always spoke truth; and so you shall find, when I come to your council fire.” Gives a string.

The above *Delaware George* had in company with him,

CUSHAWMEKWY,

JOHN PETER,

KEHKEHNOPATIN,

STINFEOR.

CAPTAIN PETER,

4th.—Present, *Shingas*, King *Beaver*, *Pijquetumen*, and several others. I asked what they meant by saying, “*They had not rightly heard me yet.*” They said,

“Brother, you very well know that you have collected all your young men about the country, which makes a large body;<sup>58</sup> and now they are standing *before our doors*;<sup>59</sup> you come with good news and fine speeches. Brother, this is what makes us jealous, and we do not know what to think of it: if you had brought the news of peace before your army had begun to march, it would have caused a great deal more good. We do not so readily believe you, because a great many great men and traders have told us, long before the war, that you and

<sup>58</sup> Meaning General Forbes's army.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>59</sup> *i. e.* Just ready to enter our country.—[C. T. ?]

the *French* intended to join and cut all the *Indians* off. These were people of your own colour, and your own countrymen; and some told us to join the *French*; for that they would be our fathers: besides, many runaways have told us the same story; and some we took prisoners told us how you would use us, if you caught us: therefore, brother, I say, we cannot conclude, at this time, but must see and hear you once more." And further they said,

"Now, brother, you are here with us, you are our flesh and blood, speak from the bottom of your heart, will not the *French* and *English* join together to cut off the *Indians*? Speak, brother, from your heart, and tell us the truth, and let us know who were the beginners of the war."

Then I delivered myself thus:

"Brothers, I love you from the bottom of my heart. I am extremely sorry to see the jealousy so deeply rooted in your hearts and minds. I have told you the truth; and yet, if I was to tell it you a hundred times, it seems you would not rightly believe me. My *Indian* brothers, I wish you would draw your hearts to God, that he may convince you of the truth.

"I do now declare, before God, that the *English* never did, nor never will, join with the *French* to destroy you. As far as I know, the *French* are the beginners of this war. Brothers, about twelve years ago, you may remember, they had war with the *English*, and they both agreed to articles of peace. The *English* gave up *Cape Breton* in *Acadia*, but the *French* never gave up the part of that country, which they had agreed to give up; and, in a very little time, made their *Children* strike the *English*. This was the first cause of the war. Now, brothers; if any body strike you three times, one after another, you still

fit still and confider: they strike you again, then, my brothers, you say, it is time, and you will rise up to defend yourselves. Now, my brothers, this is exactly the case between the *French* and *English*. Confider farther, my brothers, what a great number of our poor back inhabitants have been killed since the *French* came to the *Ohio*. The *French* are the cause of their death, and if they were not there, the *English* would not trouble themselves to go there. They go no where to war, but where the *French* are. Those wicked people that set you at variance with the *English*, by telling you many wicked stories, are papists in *French* pay: besides, there are many among us, in the *French* service, who appear like gentlemen, and buy Irish papist servants, and promise them great rewards to run away to you and strengthen you against the *English*, by making them appear as black as devils."

This day arrived here two hundred *French* and *Indians*, on their way to fort *Duquesne*. They staid all night. In the middle of the night king *Beaver's* daughter died, on which a great many guns were fired in the town.

5th.—It made a general stop in my journey. The *French* said to their Children, they should catch me privately, or get my scalp. The commander wanted to examine me, as he was going to fort *Duquesne*. When they told me of it, I said, as he was going to fort *Duquesne*, he might enquire about me there: I had nothing at all to say, or do with the *French*: they would tell them every particular they wanted to know in the fort. They all came into the house where I was, as if they would see a new creature.

In the afternoon there came six *Indians*, and brought three German prisoners, and two scalps of the *Catabaws*.

As *Daniel* blamed the *English*, that they never paid

him for his trouble, I asked him whether he was pleased with what I paid him. He said, no. I said, "Brother, you took as much as you pleased." I asked you, whether you was satisfied; you said, yes. I told him, I was ashamed to hear him blame the country so. I told him, "You shall have for this journey whatever you desire, when I reach the inhabitants."

6th.—*Pijquetumen*, *Tom Hickman* and *Shingas* told me,

"Brother, it is good that you have stayed so long with us; we love to see you, and wish to see you here longer; but since you are so desirous to go, you may set off to-morrow: *Pijquetumen* has brought you here, and he may carry you home again: you have seen us, and we have talked a great deal together, which we have not done for a long time before. Now, Brother, we love you, but cannot help wondering why the *English* and *French* do not make up with one another, and tell one another not to fight on our land."

I told them, "Brother, if the *English* told the *French* so a thousand times, they never would go away. Brother, you know so long as the world has stood there has not been such a war. You know when the *French* lived on the other side, the war was there, and here we lived in peace. Consider how many thousand men are killed, and how many houses are burned since the *French* lived here; if they had not been here it would not have been so; you know we do not blame you; we blame the *French*; they are the cause of this war; therefore, we do not come to hurt you, but to chastise the *French*."

They told me, that at the great council, held at *Onondago*, among the *Five Nations*, before the war began (*Conrad Weiser* was there, and wrote every thing down)

it was said to the *Indians* at the *Ohio*, that they should let the *French* alone there, and leave it entirely to the *Five Nations*; the *Five Nations* would know what to do with them. Yet soon after two hundred *French* and *Indians* came and built *Fort Duquesne*.

King *Beaver* and *Shingas* spoke to *Pijquetumen*.

“Brother, you told us that the Governor of *Philadelphia* and *Teedyuscung* took this man out of their bosoms, and put him into your bosom, that you should bring him here; and you have brought him here to us; and we have seen and heard him; and now we give him into your bosom, to bring him to the same place again, before the Governor; but do not let him quite loose; we shall rejoice when we shall see him here again.” They desired me to speak to the Governor, in their behalf, as follows:

“Brother, we beg you to remember our oldest brother, *Pijquetumen*, and furnish him with good clothes, and reward him well for his trouble; for we shall look upon him when he comes back.”

7th.—When we were ready to go, they began to council which course we should go, to be safest; and then they hunted for the horses, but could not find them; and so we lost that day's journey.

It is a troublesome cross and heavy yoke to draw this people: They can punish and squeeze a body's heart to the utmost. I suspect the reason they kept me here so long was by instigation of the *French*. I remember somebody told me, the *French* told them to keep me twelve days longer, for that they were afraid I should get back too soon, and give information to the general. My heart has been very heavy here, because they kept me for no purpose. The Lord knows how they have been counselling about my life; but they did not know who

was my protector and deliverer: I believe my Lord has been too strong against them; my enemies have done what lies in their power.

8th.—We prepared for our journey on the morning, and made ourselves ready. There came some together and examined me what I had wrote yesterday. I told them, I wondered what need they had to concern themselves about my writing. They said, if they knew I had wrote about the prisoners, they would not let me go out of the town. I told them what I writ was my duty to do. ‘Brothers, I tell you, I am not afraid of you, if there were a thousand more. I have a good conscience before God and man. I tell you I have wrote nothing about the prisoners. I tell you, Brothers, this is not good; there’s a bad spirit in your heart, which breeds that jealousy; and it will keep you ever in fear, that you will never get rest. I beg you would pray to God, for grace to resist that wicked spirit, that breeds such wicked jealousies in you; which is the reason you have kept me here so long. How often have I begged of you to dispatch me? I am ashamed to see you so jealous; I am not, in the least, afraid of you. Have I not brought writings to you? and what, do you think I must not carry some home, to the Governor? or, shall I shut my mouth, and say nothing? Look into your hearts, and see if it would be right or wrong, if any body gives a salutation to their friends, and it is not returned in the same way. You told me many times how kind you were to the prisoners, and now you are afraid that any of them should speak to me.’<sup>60</sup>

They told me, they had cause to be afraid; and then

<sup>60</sup> Two of the prisoners mention their pleasure at seeing Post, and the fact that the Indians forbade them to communicate with him. See ‘Narrative of Marie le Roy and Barbara Leininger,’ *Pennsylvania Archives*, 2nd series (Harrisburg, 1878), vii, pp. 401-412.—Ed.

made a draught, and fhewed me how they were furrounded with war. Then I told them, if they would be quiet, and keep at a diftance, they need not fear. Then they went away, very much afhamed, one after another. I told my men, that we muft make hafte and go; accordingly we fet off, in the afternoon, from *Kujhkujhkee*, and came ten miles.

9th.—We took a little foot-path hardly to be feen. We left it, and went through thick bufhes, till we came to a mire, which we did not fee, till we were in it; and *Tom Hickman* fell in, and almoft broke his leg. We had hard work before we could get the horfe out again. The Lord helped me, that I got fafe from my horfe. I and *Pijquetumen* had enough to do to come through. We paffed many fuch places: it rained all day; and we got a double portion of it, becaufe we received all that hung on the bufhes. We were as wet as if we were fwimming all the day; and at night we laid ourfelves down in a fwampy place to fleep, where we had nothing but the heavens for our covering.

10th.—We had but little to live on. *Tom Hickman* fhoot a deer on the road. Every thing here, upon the *Ohio*, is extremely dear, much more fo than in *Pennjlvania*: I gave for one difh of corn four hundred and fixty *wampum*. They told me that the Governor of *fort Duquejne* kept a ftore of his own, and that all the *Indians* muft come and buy the goods of him; and when they come and buy, he tells them, if they will go to war, they fhall have as much goods as they pleafe. Before I fet off, I heard further, that a *French* captain who goes to all the *Indian* towns<sup>a</sup> came to *Sacunck*, and faid, “Children,

<sup>a</sup> He was fent to collect the *Indians* together, to attack General Forbes's army, once more, on their march.—[C. T. ?]

will you not come and help your father against the *Engliſh*?" They answered, "Why ſhould we go to war againſt our brethren? They are now our friends." "O! Children," ſaid he, "I hope you do not own them for friends." "Yes," ſaid they, "We do; we are their friends, and we hope they will remain ours." "O! Children, ſaid he, you muſt not believe what you have heard, and what has been told you by that man." They ſaid to him, "Yes, we do believe him more than we do you: it was you that ſet us againſt them; and we will by and by have peace with them;" and then he ſpoke not a word more, but returned to the fort. So, I hope, ſome good is done: praifed be the name of the Lord.

11th.—Being Monday, we went over *Antigoc*:<sup>62</sup> we went down a very ſteep hill, and our horſes ſlipt ſo far, that I expected, every moment, they would fall heels over head. We found freſh *Indian* tracts on the other ſide of the river. We croſſed *Allegheny* river, and went through the buſhes upon a high hill, and ſlept upon the ſide of the mountain, without fire, for fear of the enemy. It was a cold night, and I had but a thin blanket to cover myſelf.

12th.—We made a little fire, to warm ourſelves in the morning. Our horſes began to be weary with climbing up and down theſe ſteep mountains. We came this night to the top of a mountain, where we found a log-houſe. Here we made a ſmall fire, juſt to boil ourſelves a little victuals. The *Indians* were very much afraid, and lay with their guns and tomhocks on all night. They heard ſomebody run and whiſper in the night. I ſlept very found, and in the morning they aſked me, if I was not

<sup>62</sup> The creek, here called "Antigoc" was probably Venango or the French Creek, which the Delawares designated as Attigé.—Ed.

afraid the enemy *Indians* would kill me. I said, "No, I am not afraid of the *Indians*, nor the devil himself: I fear my great Creator, God." "Aye, they said, you know you will go to a good place when you die, but we do not know that: that makes us afraid."

13th.— In the afternoon we twice crossed *Chowatin*, and came to *Ponchejtanning*,<sup>63</sup> an old deserted Indian town, that lies on the same creek. We went through a bad swamp, where were very thick sharp thorns, so that they tore our cloaths and flesh, both hands and face, to a bad degree. We had this kind of road all the day. In the evening we made a fire, and then they heard something rush, in the bushes, as though they heard somebody walk. Then we went about three gun-shot from our fire, and could not find a place to lie down on, for the innumerable rocks; so that we were obliged to get small stones to fill up the hollow places in the rocks, for our bed; but it was very uneasy; almost shirt and skin grew together. They kept watch one after another all night.

14th.— In the morning, I asked them what made them afraid. They said, I knew nothing; the *French* had set a great price on my head; and they knew there was gone out a great scout to lie in wait for me. We went over great mountains and a very bad road.

15th.— We came to *Sujquehanna*, and crossed it six times, and came to *Catawawehink*, where had been an old *Indian* town.<sup>64</sup> In the evening there came three *Indians*, and said they saw two *Indian* tracks, which came to the place where we slept, and turned back, as if to

<sup>63</sup> The Indian name of this town, in Jefferson County, on the Mahoning Creek, is usually given as Punxatawny.— ED.

<sup>64</sup> Probably this was the town called "Calamaweshink" or "Chinklemoose," Clearfield.— ED.

give information of us to a party; so that we were sure they followed us.

16th and 17th.— We crossed the mountain.

18th.— Came to the *Big Island*, where having nothing to live on, we were obliged to stay to hunt.

19th.— We met 20 warriors, who were returning from the inhabitants, with five prisoners and one scalp; six of them were *Delawares*, the rest *Mingoes*. We sat down all in one ring together. I informed them where I had been, and what was done; they asked me to go back a little, and so I did, and slept all night with them. I informed them of the particulars of the peace proposed; they said, "If they had known so much before, they would not have gone to war. Be strong; if you make a good peace, then we will bring all the prisoners back again." They killed two deer, and gave me one.

20th.— We took leave of each other, and went on our journey, and arrived the 22d at *Fort Augusta*, in the afternoon, very weary and hungry; but greatly rejoiced of our return from this tedious journey.

There is not a prouder, or more high minded people, in themselves, than the Indians. They think themselves the wisest and prudentest men in the world; and that they can over-power both the *French* and *English* when they please. The white people are, in their eyes, nothing at all. They say, that through their conjuring craft they can do what they please, and nothing can withstand them. In their way of fighting they have this method, to see that they first shoot the officers and commanders; and then, they say, we shall be sure to have them. They also say, that if their conjurers run through the middle of our people, no bullet can hurt them. They say too, that when they have shot the commanders, the soldiers

will all be confused, and will not know what to do. They say of themselves, that every one of them is like a king and captain, and fights for himself. By this way they imagine they can overthrow any body of men, that may come against them. They say, "The *English* people are fools; they hold their guns half man high, and then let them snap: we take fight and have them at a shot, and so do the *French*; they do not only shoot with a bullet, but big swan shot." They say, the French load with a bullet and six swan-shot. They further say, "We take care to have the first shot at our enemies, and then they are half dead before they begin to fight."

The *Indians* are a people full of jealousy, and will not easily trust any body; and they are very easily affronted, and brought into jealousy; then afterwards they will have nothing at all to do with those they suspect; and it is not brought so easy out of their minds; they keep it to their graves, and leave the seed of it in their children and grand children's minds; so, if they can, they will revenge themselves for every imagined injury. They are a very distrustful people. Through their imagination and reason they think themselves a thousand times stronger than all other people. *Fort du Quejne* is said to be undermined. The *French* have given out, that, if we overpower them, and they should die, we should certainly all die with them. When I came to the fort, the garrison, it was said, consisted of about one thousand four hundred men; and I am told they will now be full three thousand *French* and *Indians*. They are almost all *Canadians*, and will certainly meet the general before he comes to the fort, in an ambush. You may depend upon it the *French* will make no open field-battle, as in the old country, but lie in ambush. The *Canadians* are all

hunters. The *Indians* have agreed to draw back; but how far we may give credit to their promises the Lord knows. It is the best way to be on our guard against them, as they really could with one thousand overpower eight thousand.

Thirty-two nights I lay in the woods; the heavens were my covering. The dew came so hard sometimes, that it pinched close to the skin. There was nothing that laid so heavy on my heart, as the man that went along with me. He thwarted me in every thing I said or did; not that he did it against me, but against the country, on whose business I was sent: I was afraid he would overthrow what I went about. When he was with the *English* he would speak against the *French*, and when with the *French* against the *English*. The *Indians* observed that he was a false fellow, and desired me, that I would not bring him any more, to transact any business between the *English* and them; and told me, it was through his means I could not have the liberty to talk with the prisoners.

Praise and glory be to the *Lamb*, that has been slain, and brought me through the country of dreadful jealousy and mistrust, where the prince of this world has his rule and government over the children of disobedience.

The Lord has preserved me through all the dangers and difficulties, that I have ever been under. He directed me according to his will, by his holy spirit. I had no one to converse with but him. He brought me under a thick, heavy, and dark cloud, into the open air; for which I adore, praise, and worship the Lord my God, that I know has grasped me in his hands, and has forgiven me for all sins, and sent and washed my heart with his most precious blood; that I now live not for myself, but for him

that made me; and to do his holy will is my pleasure. I own that, in the children of light, there dwells another kind of spirit, than there does in the children of this world; therefore, these two spirits cannot rightly agree in fellowship.

CHRISTIAN FREDERICK POST.

THE JOURNAL OF CHRISTIAN FREDERICK  
POST, ON A MESSAGE FROM THE GOV-  
ERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA, TO THE  
INDIANS ON THE OHIO, IN THE LAT-  
TER PART OF THE SAME YEAR.

October 25<sup>th</sup>, 1758.— HAVING received the orders of the honourable Governor *Denny*,<sup>65</sup> I fet out from *Eajton* to *Bethlehem*, and arrived there about three o'clock in the afternoon; I was employed moft of the night, in preparing myfelf with neceffaries, &c. for the journey.

26<sup>th</sup>.— Rofe early, but my horfe being lame, though I travelled all the day, I could not, till after night, reach to an inn, about ten miles from *Reading*.

27<sup>th</sup>.— I fet out early, and about feven o'clock in the morning came to *Reading*, and there found Captain *Bull*, Mr. *Hays*,<sup>66</sup> and the *Indians* juft mounted, and ready to fet out on their journey; they were heartily glad to fee me; *Pijquetomen* ftretched out his arms, and faid, "Now, Brother, I am glad I have got you in my arms, I will not let you go, I will not let you go again from me, you muft

<sup>65</sup> The proprietors of Pennsylvania chofe William Denny lieutenant-governor (1756), because they wifhed a "military man with a ready pen." He had been captain in the British army, and his experience in Pennsylvania gave opportunity for military talents. But bound by instructions from his principals, and hampered by the hostility of the provincial assembly, he made no headway in his government. Accused of accepting bribes to betray the proprietors' interests, he was removed in October, 1759. Returning to England, he was given a high position in the army, and died about 1766.— ED.

<sup>66</sup> Captain Bull and Lieutenant Hays were militia officers, the latter of Northampton County, where was an Irish settlement between Bethlehem and Fort Allen, known as "Hays's." Captain John Bull commanded at Fort Allen in the fummer of 1758. They both volunteered to undertake this hazardous miffion of a vifit to the Ohio Indians. For the instructions given them, fee *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, p. 556.— ED.

go with me:" and I likewise said the same to him, and told him, "I will accompany you, if you will go the same way as I must go." And then I called them together, in Mr. *Weijer's* house, and read a letter to them, which I had received from the Governor, which is as follows, viz. "To *Pisquetomen* and *Thomas Hickman*, to *Totiniotenna* and *Shickalamy*, and to *Ijaac Still*.<sup>87</sup>

"Brethren, Mr. *Frederick Post* is come express from the general, who sends his compliments to you, and desires you would come by the way of his camp, and give him an opportunity of talking with you.

"By this string of wampum I request of you to alter your intended rout by way of *Shamokin*,<sup>88</sup> and to go to the general,<sup>89</sup> who will give you a kind reception. It is a

<sup>87</sup> Thomas Hickman was an Indian who had taken an English name, and was much employed by the province of Pennsylvania as an interpreter. A brutal white man murdered Hickman in the Tuscarora Valley in 1761.

*Totiniotenna* was a Cayuga chieftain who with *Shickalamy* was deputed by the Six Nations to undertake this embassy to the Ohio Indians.

The chief here called *Shickalamy* was the youngest son, of the famous *Oneida* of that name, who dwelt so long at the forks of the *Susquehanna*, and was friendly to the whites, especially the *Moravians*. The elder chief died in 1749, his most famous son being *Logan*.

*Isaac Still* was a *Moravian* Christian Indian, frequently employed as a messenger and interpreter.—Ed.

<sup>88</sup> *Shamokin* was an Indian town at the forks of the *Susquehanna*, the abode of *Shickalamy*, "vice-king" of the Indians of that region. It was first visited by the whites in 1728. *Weiser* built a house at this village by request of the chief, in 1744. Frequent visits of the *Moravians* led to the establishment here of a blacksmith's shop, and a quasi-mission. *Fort Augusta* was built there in 1756; but on the proclamation of war against the *Delawares* in the same year, the Indians abandoned the place and destroyed the settlement.—Ed.

<sup>89</sup> The general here referred to was *John Forbes*, a Scotchman who in 1757 was appointed brigadier-general for the war in America. His first service was at *Louisburg*. In 1758, he was appointed to organize the expedition against *Fort Duquesne*. After the French on the approach of *Forbes's* army, had abandoned that stronghold, the general, suffering from a serious disease, was carried by slow stages to *Philadelphia*, where he died in March, 1760. He was a man of iron purpose, and great strength of character, being popular alike with his soldiers and Indian allies.—Ed.

nigher way, in which you will be better supplied with provisions, and can travel with less fatigue and more safety. "WILLIAM DENNY.

"*Easton, October 23d, 1758.*"

To which I added, "Brethren, I take you by this string,<sup>70</sup> by the hand, and lift you from this place, and lead you along to the general."

After which they consulted among themselves, and soon resolved to go with me. We shook hands with each other, and Mr. Hays immediately set out with them; after which, having with some difficulty procured a fresh horse, in the king's service, I set off about noon with captain *Bull*; and when we came to *Conrad Weiser's* plantation, we found *Pijquetomen* lying on the ground very drunk,<sup>71</sup> which obliged us to stay there all night; the other *Indians* were gone eight miles farther on their journey.

28th.—We rose early, and I spoke to *Pijquetomen* a great deal; he was very sick, and could hardly stir; when we overtook the rest, we found them in the same condition; and they seemed discouraged, from going the way to the general; and wanted to go through the woods. I told them, I was sorry to see them wavering, and reminded them, that when I went to their towns, I was not sent to the *French*, but when your old men insisted on my going to them, I followed their advice, and went; and as the general is, in the king's name, over the provinces, in

<sup>70</sup> A string of *wampum* beads. Nothing of importance is said, or proposed without *wampum*.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>71</sup> The *Indians*, having learned drunkenness of the white people, do not reckon it among the vices. They all, without exception, and without shame, practice it when they can get strong liquor. It does not, among them, hurt the character of the greatest warrior, the greatest counsellor, or the modestest matron. It is not so much an *offence*, as an *excuse* for other offences; the injuries they do each other in their drink being charged, not upon the man, but upon the rum.—[C. T. ?]

matters of war and peace, and the *Indians*, at *Allegheny*,<sup>73</sup> want to know, whether all the *English* governments will join in the peace with them; the way to obtain full satisfaction is to go to him, and there you will receive another great belt to carry home; which I desire you feriouly to take into confideration. They then refolved to go to *Harris's* ferry, and confider about it as they went; — we arrived there late in the night.<sup>73</sup>

29th.— In the morning, the two *Cayugas* being most defirous of going through the woods, the others continued irrefolute;<sup>74</sup> upon which I told them, “I wifh you would go with good courage, and with hearty refolution,” and repeated what I had faid to them yefterday, and reminded them, as they were meffengers, they fould confider what would be the beft for their whole nation; “confult among yourfelves, and let me know your true mind and determination;” and I informed them, I could not go with them, unlefs they would go to the general, as I had meffages to deliver him. After which, having confulted together, *Pejquitomen* came and gave me his hand, and faid, “Brother, here is my hand, we have all joined to go with you, and we put ourfelves under your protection to bring us fafe through, and to fecure us from all danger.” We came that night to *Carlisle*<sup>75</sup> and found a

<sup>73</sup> The Ohio.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>74</sup> An Indian trader, John Harris, built a log house on the Susquehanna in 1705, and later established an inn and a ferry at the spot called Harris's Ferry, which was maintained for three-quarters of a century. His son laid out the present town of Harrisburg.—ED.

<sup>75</sup> They were afraid of going where our people were all in arms, left fome of the indifcreet foldiers might kill them.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>76</sup> Carlisle, the feat of Cumberland County (erected in 1750), was originally settled by Scotch-Irish immigrants, who in the decade between 1720 and 1730 formed the “back settlements” of Pennsylvania. The Indian title was extinguished by a treaty in 1736; but when Fort Lowther was built at this site

small house without the fort, for the *Indians* to be by themselves, and hired a woman to dress their victuals, which pleased them well.

30th.—Setting out early, we came to *Shippensburg*,<sup>76</sup> and were lodged in the fort, where the *Indians* had a house to themselves.

31st.—Set out early; in our passing by *Chambers Fort*,<sup>77</sup> some of the *Irish* people, knowing some of the *Indians*, in a rash manner exclaimed against them, and we had some difficulty to get them off clear. At fort *Loudon* we met about sixteen of the *Cherokees*, who came in a friendly manner to our *Indians*, enquiring for *Bill Sockum*,<sup>78</sup> and shewed the pipe<sup>79</sup> they had received from

in 1753, there were but five houses in the place. Later it became the eastern terminus of the Pennsylvania highroad, and the centre of an extensive overland trade.—ED.

<sup>76</sup> The town of Shippensburg was one of the oldest west of the Susquehanna, having been laid out in 1749, by Edward Shippen — later chief-justice of Pennsylvania — on land of which he was proprietor. It was the site of two frontier forts — Franklin, built before Braddock's defeat; and Morris, erected after that disaster. Shippensburg became an important station on the Pennsylvania state road; and until the opening of the nineteenth century was the end of the stage-route from Lancaster westward.—ED.

<sup>77</sup> Chambers's Fort was a private stockade erected (1756) on the Conococheague Creek, by a Scotch-Irishman, Benjamin Chambers, who for some time had had a mill and settlement here. The fort was a large stone building, protected by cannon, and considered one of the strongest defenses in that region. The government attempted to take possession of the guns in 1757, lest they should be captured and turned against the other forts; but the Scotch-Irish settlers stoutly resisted this attempt, and it was abandoned. The present city of Chambersburg occupies the site.—ED.

<sup>78</sup> This should not be confused with the more famous Fort Loudon, built the same year (1756) in Tennessee as a check upon the *Cherokees*. The Pennsylvania fort was on the road between Shippensburg and Fort Lyttleton, about a mile east of the present village of Loudon, Franklin County, being erected by Armstrong after Braddock's defeat. This was the scene of the plundering of the Indian goods, dispatched to the Ohio (1765) for Croghan's use on his journey to the Illinois.

The *Cherokees* were employed by the English as auxiliaries in this campaign. Their presence had caused much concern among the Northern *Indians*,

the *Shawaneje*, and gave it, according to their custom, to smok out of, and said, they hoped they were friends of the *English*. They knew me. *Pejquitomen* begged me to give him some *wampum*, that he might speak to them: I gave him 400 white *wampum*, and he then said to them:—"We formerly had friendship one with another; we are only messengers, and cannot say much, but by these strings we let you know we are friends, and we are about settling a peace with the *English*, and wish to be at peace also with you, and all other *Indians*."—And informed them further, they came from a treaty, which was held at *Easton*, between the *Eight United Nations* and their confederates, and the *English*; in which peace was established; and shewed them the two messengers from the *Five Nations*, who were going, with them, to make it known to all the *Indians* to the westward. Then the *Cherokees* answered and said; "they should be glad to know how far the friendship was to reach; they, for themselves, wished it might reach from the sun-rise to the sun-set; for, as they were in friendship with the *English*, they would be at peace with all their friends, and at war with their enemies."

Nov. 1.—We reached fort *Littleton*,<sup>80</sup> in company with the *Cherokees*, and were lodged, in the fort; they, and our and Post had been sent to Wyoming the previous spring, with reassuring messages on this account.

Bill Sock was a Conestoga Indian, employed as a messenger to the Six Nations. He was massacred in the Paxton affair (1763). See Heckewelder *Narrative*, p. 79.—Ed.

<sup>79</sup> A calumet pipe; the signal of peace.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>80</sup> Fort Lyttleton was another of the chain of frontier posts built in 1756 for the protection of the frontiers. It was located at the place called by the Indian traders "Sugar Cabins," near the present McConnellsburg, Fulton County. A garrison was maintained at this point until after Pontiac's War, when it gradually fell into ruins, some relics of its occupation being still found in the locality.—Ed.

*Indians*, in distinct places; and they entertained each other with stories of their warlike adventures.

2d.—*Pejquitomen* said to me, “you have led us this way, through the fire; if any mischief should befall us, we shall lay it entirely to you; for we think it was your doing, to bring us this way; you should have told us at *Easton*, if it was necessary we should go to the general.”

I told him, “that I had informed the great men, at *Easton*, that I then thought it would be best not to let them go from thence, till they had seen the general’s letter; and assured them that it was agreeable to the general’s pleasure.”

3d.—*Pejquitomen* began to argue with captain *Bull* and Mr. *Hays*, upon the same subject, as they did with me, when I went to them with my first message; which was, “that they should tell them, whether the general would claim the land as his own, when he should drive the *French* away? or, whether the *English* thought to fettle the country? We are always jealous the *English* will take the land from us. Look, brother, what makes you come with such a large body of men, and make such large roads into our country; we could drive away the *French* ourselves, without your coming into our country.”

Then I desired captain *Bull* and Mr. *Hays* to be careful how they argued with the *Indians*; and be sure to say nothing, that might affront them; for it may prove to our disadvantage, when we come amongst them. This day we came to *Rays-town*,<sup>81</sup> and with much diffi-

<sup>81</sup> Ray’s town, so named from its first settler (1751), was the chief rendezvous for Forbes’s army in this campaign, where he had the stronghold of Fort Bedford built, and whence he made his final advance against Fort Duquesne. From 1760-63, the fort at this place was commanded by Captain Lewis Ourry of the Royal Americans; and its apparent strength saved it from attack by the

culty got a place to lodge the *Indians* by themselves, to their satisfaction.

4th.— We intended to set out, but our *Indians* told us, the *Cherokees* had desired them to stay that day, as they intended to hold a council; and they desired us to read over to them the governor's message; which we accordingly did. *Pejquitomen*, finding *Jenny Frazer* there, who had been their prisoner, and escaped, spoke to her a little rashly. Our *Indians*, waiting all the day, and the *Cherokees* not sending to them, were displeased.

5th.— Rose early, and, it raining smartly, we asked our *Indians*, if they would go; which they took time to consult about.

The *Cherokees* came and told them, the *English* had killed about thirty of their people, for taking some horses, which they repented much; and told our *Indians* they had better go home, than go any farther with us, lest they should meet with the same. On hearing this, I told them how I had heard it happened; upon which our *Indians* said, they had behaved like fools, and brought the mischief on themselves.

*Pejquitomen*, before we went from hence, made it up with *Jenny Frazer*, and they parted good friends; and though it rained hard, we set out at 10 o'clock, and got to the foot of the *Alleghenny*, and lodged at the first run of water.

6th.— One of our horses went back; we hunted a good while for him. Then we set off, and found one of the

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Indians of the conspiracy. Bouquet made it the rendezvous in his advance in 1764. Throughout the Indian wars, Fort Bedford was the most important station between Carlisle and Fort Pitt. The town of Bedford was incorporated in 1766.— ED.

worst roads that ever was travelled until *Stoney creek*.<sup>82</sup> Upon the road we overtook a great number of pack horses; whereon *Pejquitomen* said, "Brother, now you see, if you had not come to us before, this road would not be so safe as it is; now you see, we could have destroyed all this people on the road, and great mischief would have been done, if you had not stooped, and drawn our people back."— We were informed that the general was not yet gone to fort *Duquesne*, wherefore *Pejquitomen* said, he was glad, and expressed, "If I can come to our towns before the general begins the attack, I know our people will draw back, and leave the *French*."— We lodged this night at *Stoney creek*.

7th.— We arose early, and made all the haste we could on our journey; we crossed the large creek, *Rekempalin*; near *Laurel hill*. Upon this hill we overtook the artillery, and came, before sun set, to *Loyal Hanning*.<sup>83</sup> We were gladly received in the camp by the general, and most of the people. We made our fire near the other *Indian* camps; which pleased our people. Soon after some of the officers came, and spoke very rashly to our *Indians*, in respect to their conduct to our people; at which they were much displeased, and answered as rashly, and

<sup>82</sup> Post's testimony as to the condition of the new road cut for the army west from Fort Bedford is interesting. For an account of the controversy over the building of this road, see Hulbert, *Old Glade Road* (Cleveland, 1903), pp. 65-161.

Stony Creek flows northward through the valley between the Allegheny and Laurel Hill ranges of mountains.— Ed.

<sup>83</sup> The creek called "Rekempalin," apparently was Pickings Run in Somerset County — not a large creek, but all streams were swollen by unusual rains.

Loyal Hanna was an old Indian town situated on the trail passing west to Shannopin's Town at the Forks of the Ohio. Upon the advance of Forbes's army (1758), this was made the last station on the road to Fort Duquesne, and a fort was built called Ligonier. Before the erection of this fort the station was known simply as the "Camp on Loyal Hanna."— Ed.

said, "they did not understand such usage; for they were come upon a message of peace; if we had a mind to war, they knew how to help themselves; and they were not afraid of us."

8th.— At eleven o'clock the general called the *Indians* together, the *Cherokees* and *Catawbas* being present; he spoke to them in a kind and loving manner, and bid them heartily welcome to his camp, and expressed his joy to see them, and desired them to give his compliments to all their kings and captains:— He desired them that had any love for the *English* nation, to withdraw from the *French*; for if he should find them among the *French*, he must treat them as enemies, as he should advance with a large army very soon, and cannot wait longer on account of the winter season. After that he drank the king's health, and all that wish well to the *English* nation; then he drank king *Beaver's*, *Shingas*; and all the warrior's healths, and recommended us (the messengers) to their care; and desired them to give credit to what we should say. After that we went to another house with the general alone; and he shewed them the belt, and said, he would furnish them with a writing, for both the belt and string; and after a little discourse more, our *Indians* parted in love, and well satisfied. And we made all necessary preparations for our journey.

9th.— Some of the colonels and chief commanders wondered how I came through so many difficulties, and how I could rule and bring these people to reason, making no use of gun or sword. I told them, it is done by no other means than by faith. Then they asked me, if I had faith to venture myself to come safe through with my companions. I told them, it was in my heart to pray for them, "you know that the Lord has given many promises

to his fervants, and what he promifes, you may depend upon, he will perform."—Then they wifhed us good fucefs. We waited till almoft noon for the writing of the general. We were efcorted by an hundred men, rank and file, commanded by captain *Hajelet*;<sup>84</sup> we paffed through a tract of good land, about fix miles on the old trading path, and came to the creek again, where there is a large fine bottom, well timbered; from thence we came upon a hill, to an advanced breaft work, about ten miles from the camp, well fituated for ftrength, facing a fmall branch of the aforefaid creek; the hill is fteep down, perpendicular about twenty feet, on the fouth fide; which is a great defence; and on the weft fide the breaft-work about feven feet high, where we encamped that night:<sup>85</sup> our *Indian* companions heard that we were to part in the morning, and that twelve men were to be fent with us, and the others, part of the company, to go towards fort *Duquejne*. Our *Indians* defired that the captain would fend twenty men, inftead of twelve; that if any accident fhould happen, they could be more able to defend themfelves in returning back; "for we know, fay they, the enemy will follow the fmalleft party." It began to rain. Within five miles from the breaft-work we departed from captain *Hajelet*; he kept the old trading path to the *Ohio*. Lieutenant *Hays*<sup>86</sup>

<sup>84</sup> Captain John Haslett was an officer of the Pennsylvania provincial troops, of which there was in Forbes's army, a contingent of two thousand and seven hundred. Probably this was the same officer who commanded Delaware troops in the Revolution, and after conspicuous bravery at Long Island was killed in the battle of Princeton.—ED.

<sup>85</sup> The camping-place for this night, at the advanced breast-work, is identified as on the Nine Mile Run, in Unity Township, Westmoreland County, being still locally known as "Breast-work Hill."—ED.

<sup>86</sup> Lieutenant William Hays, who was later killed on his return from escorting Post, belonged to the Royal Americans, having been commissioned December 11, 1756.—ED.

was ordered to accompany us to the *Alleghenny* river<sup>87</sup> with fourteen men. We went the path that leads along the *Loyal Hanning* creek, where there is a rich fine bottom, land well timbered, good springs and small creeks. At four o'clock we were alarmed by three men, in *Indian* drefs; and preparation was made on both sides for defence. *Ijaac Still* shewed a white token, and *Pejquitomen* gave an *Indian halloo*; after which they threw down their bundles, and ran away as fast as they could. We afterwards took up their bundles, and found that it was a small party of our men, that had been long out. We were sorry that we had scared them; for they lost their bundles with all their food. Then, I held a conference with our *Indians*, and asked them, if it would not be good, to send one of our *Indians* to *Logstown* and *fort Duquesne*, and call the *Indians* from thence, before we arrive at *Kujhkuhking*. They all agreed it would not be good, as they were but messengers; it must be done by their chief men. The wolves made a terrible music this night.

11th.—We started early, and came to the old *Shaw-aneje* town, called *Keckkeknepolin*,<sup>88</sup> grown up thick with weeds, briars and bushes, that we scarcely could get through. *Pejquitomen* led us upon a steep hill, that our horses could hardly get up; and *Thomas Hickman's* horse stumbled, and rolled down the hill like a wheel; on which he grew angry, and would go no further with us, and said, he would go by himself: It happened we found

<sup>87</sup> The Ohio, as it is called by the Senecas. Alleghenny is the name of the same river in the Delaware language. Both words signify the fine, or fair river.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>88</sup> The Indian town which Post calls Keckkeknepolin was usually known as Blackleg's Town, being situated at the mouth of Loyalhanna Creek, where it flows into the Kiskiminitas.—Ed.

a path on the top of the hill. At three o'clock we came to *Kijkemeneco*, an old *Indian* town, a rich bottom, well timbered, good fine *English* grafs, well watered, and lays wafte fince the war began.<sup>89</sup> We let our horfes feed here, and agreed that lieutenant *Hays* might go back with his party; and as they were fhort of provifions, we, therefore, gave them a little of ours, which they took very kind of us. *Thomas Hickman* could find no other road, and came to us again a little afhamed; we were glad to fee him; and we went about three miles farther, where we made a large fire. Here the *Indians* looked over their prefents, and grumbled at me; they thought, if they had gone the other way by *Shamokin*, they would have got more. Captain Bull fpoke in their favour againft me. Then I faid to them, "I am afhamed to fee you grumble about prefents; I thought you were fent to eftablifh a peace." Though I confefs I was not pleafed that the *Indians* were fo flightly fitted out from *Easton*, as the general had nothing to give them, in the critical circumftances he was in, fit for their purpofe.

12th.—Early in the morning, I fpoke to the *Indians* of my company, "Brethren, you have now paffed through the heart of the country back and forward, likewise through the midft of the army, without any difficulty or danger; you have feen and heard a great deal. When I was among you, at *Alleghenny*, you told me, I fhould not regard what the common people would fay, but only hearken to the chiefs; I fhould take no bad ftories along. I did accordingly; and when I left *Alleghenny* I dropt all

<sup>89</sup> Heckewelder fays that the word "*Kiskiminitas*" means "make daylight," and was due to the impatient exclamations of fome eager warrior encamped on the fpot. The town here mentioned was in *Armstrong County*, on a creek of the fame name, about feven miles from where it flows into the *Allegheny River*.—Ed.

evil reports, and only carried the agreeable news, which was pleasing to all that heard it. Now, brethren, I beg of you to do the same, and to drop all evil reports, which you may have heard of bad people, and only to observe and keep what you have heard of our rulers, and the wife people, so that all your young men, women and children, may rejoice at our coming to them, and may have the benefit of it."

They took it very kindly. After awhile they spoke in the following manner to us, and said, "Brethren, when you come to *Kushkujhking*, you must not mind the prisoners, and have nothing to do with them. Mr. *Pojt*, when he was first there, listened too much to the prisoners; the *Indians* were almost mad with him for it, and would have confined him for it; for, they said, he had wrote something of them."

As we were hunting for our horses, we found *Thomas Hickman's* horse dead, which rolled yesterday down the hill. At one o'clock we came to the *Allegheny*, to an old *Shawano* town, situated under a high hill on the east, opposite an island of about one hundred acres, very rich land, well timbered.<sup>90</sup> We looked for a place to cross the river, but in vain; we then went smartly to work, and made a raft; we cut the wood, and carried it to the water side, The wolves and owls made a great noise in the night.

13th.—We got up early, and boiled some chocolate

<sup>90</sup> When he parted from Captain Haslett, Post left the regular westward Indian trail to the Forks of the Ohio. In order to avoid Fort Duquesne, and to reach the Indian towns beyond the Allegheny, he followed a northward branch of the same that led down the Loyalhanna and Kiskiminitas creeks. The Indian town at the mouth of Kiskiminitas Creek had always been insignificant, lying between Kittanning on the north, and Shannopin's Town on the south.—ED

for breakfast, and then began to finish our rafts; we clothed ourselves as well as we could in *Indian* drefs; it was about two o'clock in the afternoon, before we all got over to the other side, near an old *Indian* town. The *Indians* told us, we should not call Mr. *Bull*, *captain*, their young men would be mad that we brought a warrior there. We went up a steep hill, good land, to the creek *Cowewanick*,<sup>81</sup> where we made our fire. They wanted to hunt for meat, and looked for a road. Captain *Bull* shot a squirrel, and broke his gun. I cut fire wood, and boiled some chocolate for supper. The others came home, and brought nothing. *Pejquitomen* wanted to hear the writing from the general, which we read to them, to their great satisfaction. This was the first night we slept in the open air. Mr. *Bull* took the tent along with him. We discoursed a good deal of the night together.

14th.— We rose early, and thought to make good progress on our way. At one o'clock *Thomas Hickman* shot a large buck; and, as our people were hungry for meat, we made our camp there, and called the water *Buck run*. In the evening we heard the great guns fire from *fort Duquesne*. Whenever I looked towards that place, I felt a dismal impression, the very place seemed shocking and dark. *Pejquitomen* looked his things over, and found a white belt, sent by the commissioners of trade,<sup>82</sup> for the *Indian* affairs. We could find no writing concerning the belt, and did not know what was the signification thereof: They seemed much concerned to know it.

<sup>81</sup> Connequenessing Creek, whose name, according to Heckewelder, signifies "a long straight course."— Ed.

<sup>82</sup> Persons appointed by law to manage the *Indian* trade, for the public; the private trade, on account of its abuses, being abolished.— [C. T. ?]

15th.— We arose early, and had a good day's journey: we passed these two days through thick bushes of briars and thorns; so that it was very difficult to get through. We crossed the creek *Paquakonink*; the land is very indifferent. At twelve o'clock we crossed the road from *Venango* to *fort Duquesne*. We went west towards *Kujhkuhking*, about sixteen miles from the fort. We went over a large barren plain, and made our lodging by a little run. *Pesquitomen* told us, we must send a messenger, to let them know of our coming, as the *French* live amongst them; he desired a string of wampum; I gave him three hundred and fifty. We concluded to go within three miles of *Kujhkuhking*, to their fugar cabbins,<sup>93</sup> and to call their chiefs there. In discourse, Mr. Bull told the *Indians*, the *English* should let all the prisoners stay amongst them, that liked to stay.

16th.— We met two *Indians* on the road, and sat down with them to dinner. They informed us that no body was at home, at *Kujhkuhking*; that one hundred and sixty, from that town, were gone to war against our party. We crossed the above mentioned creek; good land, but hilly. Went down a long valley to *Beaver* creek, through old *Kujhkuhking*,<sup>94</sup> a large spot of land, about three miles long; they both went with us to the town; one of them rode before us, to let the people in the town know of our coming; we found there but two men, and some women. Those, that were at home, received us kindly.

<sup>93</sup> Where they boil into fugar the juice of a tree that grows in those rich lands.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>94</sup> Irvine says (*Pennsylvania Archives*, xi, p. 518) that the *Indians* termed all the land along *Beaver* and *Mahoning* creeks for twenty-five miles, *Kuskuskies*. Old *Kuskusking* was located between the mouths of *Neshanock* and *Mahoning* creeks on the *Shenango*, about where the town of *New Castle*, *Lawrence County*, now stands.—Ed.

*Pejquitomen* desired us to read the message to them that were there.

17th.— There were five *Frenchmen* in the town; the rest were gone to war. We held a council with *Delaware George*, delivered him the string and presents, that were sent to him; and informed him of the general's sentiments, and what he desired of them; upon which he agreed, and complied to go with Mr. *Bull*, to the general. Towards night *Keckkenepalin* came home from the war, and told us the disagreeable news, that they had fallen in with that party, that had guided us; they had killed Lieutenant *Hays*, and four more, and took five prisoners, the others got clear off. They had a skirmish with them within twelve miles of *Jort Duquesne*. Further he told us, that one of the captives was to be burnt, which grieved us. By the prisoners they were informed of our arrival; on which they concluded to leave the *French*, and to hear what news we brought them. In the evening they brought a prisoner to town. We called the *Indians* together, that were at home, and explained the matter to them, and told them, as their own people had desired the general to give them a guide to conduct them safe home and by a misfortune, your people have fallen in with this party, and killed five and taken five prisoners; and we are now informed that one of them is to be burnt; "Confider, my brethren, if you should give us a guide, to bring us safe on our way home, and our parties should fall in with you, how hard you would take it."

They said, "Brother, it is a hard matter, and we are sorry it hath happened so." I answered, "Let us therefore spare no pains to relieve them from any cruelty." We could scarce find a messenger, that would undertake to go to *Sawcung*, where the prisoner was to be burnt.

We promised to one named *Compajs*, 500 black wampum, and Mr. *Hays* gave him a shirt and a dollar, on which he promised to go. We sent him as a messenger, By a string of wampum I spoke these words, "Brethren, consider the messengers are come home with good news, and three of your brethren, the *English*, with them. We desire you would pity your own young men, women and children, and use no hardships towards the captives, as having been guiding our party."

Afterwards the warriors informed us, that their design had not been to go to war, but that they had a mind to go to the general and speak with him; and on the road the *French* made a division among them, that they could not agree; after which they were discovered by the *Cherokees* and *Catawbas*, who fled, and left their bundles, where they found an *English* colour. So *Kekeuscung* told them he would go before them to the general, if they would follow him; but they would not agree to it; and the *French* persuaded them to fall upon the *English* at *Loyal-hanning*;<sup>95</sup> they accordingly did, and as they were driven back, they fell in with that party, that guided us, which they did not know. They seemed very sorry for it.

18th.—Captain *Bull* acted as commander, without letting us know any thing, or communicating with us. He and *George* relieved a prisoner from the warriors, by what means I do not know. When the warriors were

<sup>95</sup> *Kekeuscung's* name signified "the healer." He was accounted a great warrior, and often joined the Six Nations against the *Cherokees*. The traditional hostility between the latter Indians and those around the *Allegheny* rendered difficult the attempt to conciliate the *Delawares* while the *Cherokees* were in the *English* army.

The attack here mentioned on the *English* camp at *Loyalhanna*, was repulsed by Colonel *Mercer* and the *Virginian* troops. On their return they fired by mistake upon their own re-enforcements, and nearly killed their leader, *Washington*.—*Ed.*

met, he then called us first to sit down, and to hear what they had to say. The *Indian* that delivered the prisoner to *Bull* and *George*, spoke as follows:

“My brethren, the *English* are at such a distance from us, as if they were under ground, that I cannot hear them. I am very glad to hear from you such good news; and I am very sorry that it happened so, that I went to war. Now I let the general know, he should consider his young men, and if you should have any of us, to set them at liberty, so as we do to you.

Then *Pejquitomen* said, “As the Governor gave these three messengers into my bosom, so I now likewise, by this string of wampum, give *Bull* into *Delaware George’s* bosom, to bring him safe to the general.” Mr. *Bull* sat down with the prisoner, who gave him some intelligence in writing; at which the *Indians* grew very jealous and asked them what they had to write there? I wrote a letter to the general by Mr. *Bull*. In the afternoon Mr. *Bull*, *Delaware George*, and *Kejkenepalen* set out for the camp. Towards night they brought in another prisoner. When Mr. *Bull* and company were gone, the *Indians* took the same prisoner, whom Mr. *Bull* had relieved, and bound him and carried him to another town, without our knowledge. I a thousand times wished Mr. *Bull* had never meddled in the affair, fearing they would exceedingly punish, and bring the prisoner to confession of the contents of the writing.

19th.—A great many of the warriors came home. The *French* had infused bad notions into the *Indians*, by means of the letters, they found upon Lieutenant *Hays*, who was killed, which they falsely interpreted to them, viz. That, in one letter it was wrote, that the general should do all that was in his power to conquer the *French*,

and, in the mean time the messengers to the *Indians* should do their utmost to draw the *Indians* back, and keep them together in conferences, till he, the general, had made a conquest of the *French*, and afterwards he should fall upon all *Indians*, and destroy them. And, that, if we should lose our lives, the *English* would carry on the war, so long as an *Indian*, or *Frenchman* was alive. Thereupon the *French* said to the *Indians*;

“Now you can see, my children, how the *English* want to deceive you, and if it would not offend you, I would go and knock these messengers on the head, before you should be deceived by them.” One of the *Indian* captains spoke to the *French* and said, “To be sure it would offend us, if you should offer to knock them on the head. If you have a mind to go to war, go to the *English* army, and knock them on the head, and not these three men, that come with a message to us.”

After this speech the *Indians* went all off, and left the *French*. Nevertheless it had enraged some of the young people, and made them suspicious; so that it was a precarious time for us. I said, “Brethren, have good courage, and be strong; let not every wind disturb your mind; let the *French* bring the letter here; for, as you cannot read, they may tell you thousands of false stories. We will read the letter to you. As *Ijaac Still*<sup>90</sup> can read, he will tell you the truth.

After this all the young men were gathered together, *Ijaac Still* being in company. The young men said, “One that had but half an eye could see that the *English* only intended to cheat them; and that it was best to knock every one of us messengers on the head.”

<sup>90</sup> An *Indian* with an *English* name. An *Indian* sometimes changes his name with an *Englishman* he respects; it is a seal of friendship, and creates a kind of relation between them.—[C. T. ?]

Then *Ijaac* began to speak and said, "I am ashamed to hear such talking from you; you are but boys like me; you should not talk of such a thing. There have been thirteen nations at *Eajton*, where they have established a firm peace with the *English*; and I have heard that the Five Nations were always called the wisest; go tell them that they are fools, and cannot see; and tell them that you are kings, and wise men. Go and tell the *Cayuga* chiefs so, that are here; and you will become great men." Afterwards they were all still, and said not one word more.

20th.— There came a great many more together in the town, and brought *Henry Osten*, the sergeant, who was to have been burnt. They hallooed the war halloo; and the men and women beat him till he came into the house.<sup>97</sup> It is a grievous and melancholy fight to see our fellow mortals so abused. *Ijaac Still* had a long discourse with the *French* captain; who made himself great, by telling how he had fought the *English* at *Loyal-Hanning*. *Ijaac* rallied him, and said he had seen them scalp horses, and take others for food. The first he denied, but the second he owned. *Ijaac* ran the captain quite down, before them all. The *French* captain spoke with the two *Cayugas*; at last the *Cayugas* spoke very sharp to him, so that he grew pale, and was quite silent.

These three days past was precarious time for us. We were warned not to go far from the house; because the people who came from the slaughter, having been driven back, were possessed with a murdering spirit; which led them as in a halter, in which they were caught, and with bloody vengeance were thirsty and drunk. This

<sup>97</sup> When a prisoner is brought to an *Indian* town, he runs a kind of gauntlet thro' the mob; and every one, even the children, endeavour to have a stroke at him; but as soon as he can get into any of their huts, he is under protection, and refreshments are administered to him.—[C. T. ?]

afforded a melancholy prospect. *Ijaac Still* was himself dubious of our lives. We did not let Mr. *Hays* know of the danger. I said, "As God hath stopped the mouth of the lions, that they could not devour *Daniel*, so he will preserve us from their fury, and bring us through." I had a discourse with Mr. *Hays* concerning our message, and begged him he would pray to God for grace and wisdom, that he would grant us peace among this people. We will remain in stillness, and not look to our own credit. We are in the service of our king and country. This people are rebellious in heart.

Now we are here to reconcile them again to the General, Governor, and the *English* nation; to turn them again from their errors. And I wished that God would grant us his grace, whereby we may do it; which I hope and believe he will do. Mr. *Hays* took it to heart and was convinced of all; which much rejoiced me. I begged *Ijaac Still* to watch over himself and not to be discouraged; for I hoped the storm would soon pass by.

In the afternoon all the captains gathered together in the middle town; they sent for us, and desired we should give them information of our message. Accordingly we did. We read the message with great satisfaction to them. It was a great pleasure both to them and us. The number of captains and counsellors were sixteen. In the evening messengers arrived from *Jort Duquesne*, with a string of wampum from the commander; upon which they all came together in the house where we lodged. The messengers delivered their string, with these words from their father, the *French King*:

"My children, come to me, and hear what I have to say. The *English* are coming with an army to destroy both you and me. I therefore desire you immediately,

my children, to hasten with all the young men; we will drive the *English* and destroy them. I, as a father, will tell you always what is best." He laid the string before one of the captains. After a little conversation, the captain stood up and said; "I have just heard something of our brethren the *English*, which pleaseth me much better. I will not go. Give it to the others, may be they will go." The messenger took up again the string and said, "He won't go, he has heard of the *English*."<sup>88</sup> Then all cried out, "yes, yes, we have heard from the *English*." He then threw the string to the other fire place, where the other captains were; but they kicked it from one to another, as if it was a snake. Captain *Peter* took a stick, and with it flung the string from one end of the room to the other,<sup>89</sup> and said, "Give it to the *French* captain, and let him go with his young men; he boasted much of his fighting; now let us see his fighting. We have often ventured our lives for him; and had hardly a loaf of bread, when we came to him; and now he thinks we should jump to serve him." Then we saw the *French* captain mortified to the uttermost; he looked as pale as death. The Indians discoursed and joked till midnight; and the *French* captain sent messengers at midnight to *Jort Duquesne*.

21ft.— We were informed that the general was within twenty miles of *Jort Duquesne*. As the *Indians* were afraid the *English* would come over the river *Ohio*, I spoke with some of the captains, and told them that, "I supposed the general intended to surround the *French*,

<sup>88</sup> *i. e.* He has listened to the *English* messengers.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>89</sup> Kicking the string about, and throwing it with a stick, not touching it with their hands, were marks of dislike of the message, that accompanied it.—[C. T. ?]

and therefore muſt come to this ſide the river; but we aſſure you that he will not come to your towns to hurt you.' I begged them to let the *Shawaneſe* at *Logstown*, know it, and gave them four ſtrings of 300 wampum, with this meſſage; 'Brethren, we are arrived with good news, waiting for you; we deſire you to be ſtrong, and remember the ancient friendſhip your grandfathers had with the *Engliſh*. We wiſh you would remember it, and pity your young men, women and children, and keep away from the *French*; and if the *Engliſh* ſhould come to ſurround the *French*, be not afraid. We aſſure you they won't hurt you.'

22d.—*Kittiwakund* came home, and ſent for us, being very glad to ſee us. He informed us, the general was within fifteen miles of the *French fort*; that the *French* had uncovered their houſes, and laid the roofs round the fort to ſet it on fire, and made ready to go off, and would demolish the fort, and let the *Engliſh* have the bare ground; ſaying; 'they are not able to build a ſtrong fort this winter; and we will be early enough in the ſpring to deſtroy them. We will come with ſeventeen nations of *Indians*, and a great many *French*, and build a ſtone fort.

The *Indians* danced round the fire till midnight, for joy of their brethren, the *Engliſh*, coming. There went ſome ſcouting parties towards the army. Some of the captains told me, that *Shamokin Daniel*, who came with me in my former journey, had fairly ſold me to the *French*; and the *French* had been very much diſpleaſed that the *Indians* had brought me away.

23d.—The *liar* raiſed a ſtory, as if the *Engliſh* were divided into three bodies, to come on this ſide the river. They told us the *Cayugas*, that came with us, had ſaid

fo. We told the *Cayugas* of it; on which they called the other *Indians* together; denied that they ever said so; and said, they were sent to this place from the *Five Nations*, to tell them to do their best endeavors to send the *French* off from this country; and when that was done they would go and tell the general to go back over the mountains.

I see the *Indians* concern themselves very much about the affair of land; and are continually jealous, and afraid the *English* will take their land. I told them to be still and content themselves, "for there are some chiefs of the *Five Nations* with the army; they will settle the affair, as they are the chief owners of the land; and it will be well for you to come and speak with the general yourselves."

*Ijaac Still* asked the *French* captain, whether it was true, that *Daniel* had sold me to the *French*? He owned it, and said, I was theirs, they had bought me fairly; and, if the *Indians* would give them leave, he would take me.

24th.—We hanged out the *English* flag, in spite of the *French*; on which our prisoners folded their hands, in hopes that their redemption was nigh, looking up to God, which melted my heart in tears, and prayers to God, to hear their prayers, and change the times, and the situation, which our prisoners are in, and under which they groan. "O Lord, said they, when will our redemption come, that we shall be delivered, and return home?"—And if any accident happeneth, which the *Indians* dislike, the prisoners all tremble with fear, saying, "Lord, what will become of us, and what will be the end of our lives?" So that they often wish themselves rather under the ground, than in this life. King Beaver came home, and called us to his house, and saluted us in a friendly

manner; which we, in like manner, did to him. Afterwards I spoke by four strings of 350 wampum, and said, as followeth:

“I have a salutation to you, and all your people, from the general, the governor, and many other gentlemen. Brother, it pleases me that the day is come to see you and your people. We have warmed ourselves by your fire, and waited for you, and thank you, that you did come home. We have good news of great importance; which we hope will make you, and all your people's hearts glad. By these strings I desire you would be pleased to call all your kings and captains, from all the towns and nations; so that they all may hear us, and have the benefit thereof, while they live, and their children after them.”

Then he said, “As soon as I heard of your coming, I rose up directly to come to you.” Then there came another message, which called me to another place, where six kings of six nations were met together. I sent them word, they should sit together a while, and smoke their pipes, and I would come to them. King Beaver said further,

“Brother, it pleases me to hear that you brought such good news; and my heart rejoices already at what you said to me. It rejoices me that I have now heard of you.” I said, “Brother, you did well, that you first came here, before you went to the kings; as the good news we brought is to all nations, from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same; that want to be in peace and friendship with the *English*. So it will give them satisfaction, when they hear it.” The *French* captain told us, that they would demolish the fort; and he thought the *English* would be to-day at the place.

25th.—*Shingas* came home, and saluted us in a

friendly manner, and so did *Beaver*, in our house; and then they told us, they would hear our message; and we perceived that the *French* captain had an inclination to hear it. We called *Beaver* and *Shingas*, and informed them, that all the nations, at *Eajton*, had agreed with the governor, that every thing should be kept secret from the ears and eyes of the *French*. He said, "it was no matter, they were beaten already. It is good news, and if he would say any thing, we would tell him what friendship we have together." Accordingly they met together, and the *French* captain was present. The number consisted of about fifty.

King *Beaver* first spoke to his men, "Hearken, all you captains and warriors, here are our brethren, the *English*; I wish that you may give attention, and take notice of what they say. As it is for our good, that there may an everlasting peace be established, although there is a great deal of mischief done, if it pleaseth God to help us, we may live in peace again."

Then I began to speak by four strings to them, and said,

"Brethren, being come here to see you, I perceive your bodies are all stained with blood, and observe tears and furrows in your eyes: With this string I clean your body from blood, and wipe and anoint your eyes with the healing oil, so that you may see your brethren clearly. And as so many storms have blown since we last saw one another, and we are at such a distance from you, that you could not rightly hear us as yet, I, by this string, take a soft feather, and with that good oil, our grandfathers used, open and clear your ears, so that you may both hear and understand what your brethren have to say to you. And by these strings I clear your throat from the

duft, and take all the bitternefs out of your heart, and clear the paffage from the heart to the throat, that you may fpeak freely with your brethren, the *Englijh*, from the heart."

Then *Ijaac Still* gave the pipe, fent by the *Friends*,<sup>100</sup> filled with tobacco, and handed round, after their cuftom, and faid:

"Brethren, here is the pipe, which your grandfathers ufed to fmoke with, when they met together in councils of peace. And here is fome of that good tobacco, prepared for our grandfathers from God:—When you fhall tafte of it, you fhall feel it through all your body; and it will put you in remembrance of the good councils, your grandfathers ufed to hold with the *Englijh*, your brethren, and that ancient friendfhip, thay had together."

King *Beaver* rofe, and thanked us firft, that we had cleared his body from the blood, and wiped the tears and forrow from his eyes, and opened his ears, fo that now he could well hear and underftand. Likewife he returned thanks for the *pipe and tobacco*, that we brought, which our grandfathers ufed to fmoke. He faid,—“When I tafted that good tobacco, I felt it all through my body, and it made me all over well.”

Then we delivered the meffages, as followeth:

Governor *Denny's* anfwer to the meffage of the *Ohio Indians*, brought by *Frederick Pojt*, *Pejquitomen* and *Thomas Hickman*.

“By this ftring, my *Indian* brethren of the United Nations and *Delawares*, join with me, in requiring of the *Indian* councils, to which thefe following meffages

<sup>100</sup> The *Quakers of Philadelphia*, who firft fet on foot thefe negotiations of peace; and for whom the *Indians* have always had a great regard.—[C. T. ?]

Comment by Ed. See on this fubject *Pennsylvania Archives*, iii, p. 581.

shall be presented, to keep every thing private from the eyes and ears of the *French*." A string.

"Brethren, we received your message by *Pejquitomen* and *Frederick Post*, and thank you for the care you have taken of our messenger of peace, and that you have put him in your bosom, and protected him against our enemy, *Onontio*, and his children, and sent him safe back to our council fire, by the same man, that received him from us." A string.

"Brethren, I only sent *Post* to peep into your cabins, and to know the sentiments of your old men, and to look at your faces, to see how you look. And I am glad to hear from him, that you look friendly; and that there still remain some sparks of love towards us. It was what we believed before hand, and therefore we never let slip the chain of friendship, but held it fast, on our side, and it has never dropt out of our hands. By this belt we desire that you will dig up your end of the chain of friendship, that you suffered, by the subtlety of the *French*, to be buried." A belt.

"Brethren, it happened that the governor of *Jersey* was with me, and a great many *Indian* brethren, sitting in council at *Easton*, when your messengers arrived; and it gave pleasure to every one that heard it; and it will afford the same satisfaction to our neighboring governors, and their people, when they come to hear it. I shall send messengers to them, and acquaint them with what you have said.

"Your requesting us to let the king of *England* know your good dispositions we took to heart, and shall let him know it; and we will speak in your favor to his majesty, who has, for some time past, looked upon you as his lost children. And we can assure you, that, as

a tender father over all his children, he will forgive what is past, and receive you again into his arms." A belt.

"Brethren, if you are in earnest to be reconciled to us, you will keep your young men from attacking our country and killing and carrying captive our back inhabitants; And will likewise give orders, that your people may be kept at a distance from *Fort Duquejne*; that they may not be hurt by our warriors, who are sent by our king to chastise the *French*, and not to hurt you. Consider the commanding officer of that army treads heavy, and would be very sorry to hurt any of his *Indian* brethren." A large belt.

"And brethren, the chiefs of the *United Nations*, with their cousins, our brethren, the *Delawares*, and others now here, jointly with me send this belt, which has upon it two figures, that represent all the *English*, and all the *Indians*, now present, taking hands, and delivering it to *Pejquitomen*: and we desire it may be likewise sent to the *Indians*, who are named at the end of these messages;<sup>101</sup> as they have all been formerly our very good friends and allies; and we desire they will all go from among the *French* to their own towns, and no longer help the *French*."

"Brethren on the *Ohio*, if you take the belts we just now gave you, in which all here join, *English* and *Indians*, as we do not doubt you will; then, by this belt, I make a road for you, and invite you to come to *Philadelphia*, to your first old council fire, which was kindled when we first saw one another; which fire we will kindle up again, and remove all disputes, and renew the old and first treaties

<sup>101</sup> "Safaghretfy, Anigh Kalicken, Atowateany, Towigh, Towighroano, Geghdageghroano, Oyaghtanont, Sifaghroano, Stiaggeghroano, Jenontadynago."—[C. T. ?]

of friendship. This is a clear and open road for you; fear, therefore, nothing, and come to us with as many as can be of the *Delawares*, *Shawaneje*, or of the *Six Nations*: We will be glad to see you; we desire all tribes and nations of *Indians*, who are in alliance with you, may come. As soon as we hear of your coming, of which you will give us timely notice, we will lay up provisions for you along the road.”

A large white belt, with the figure of a man, at each end, and streaks of black, representing the road from the *Ohio* to *Philadelphia*.

“Brethren, the *Six Nation* and *Delaware* chiefs join with me in those belts, which are tied together, to signify our union and friendship for each other; with them we jointly take the *tomahawks* out of your hands, and bury them under ground.

“We speak aloud, so as you may hear us; you see we all stand together, joined hand in hand.” Two belts tied together.

“General *Forbes* to the *Shawaneje*, and *Delawares*, on the *Ohio*.

“Brethren, I embrace this opportunity by our brother, *Pejquitomen*, who is now on his return home with some of your uncles, of the *Six Nations*, from the treaty of *Easton*, of giving you joy of the happy conclusion of that great council, which is perfectly agreeable to me; as it is for the mutual advantage of our brethren, the *Indians*, as well as the *English* nation.

“I am glad to find that all past disputes and animosities are now finally settled, and amicably adjusted; and I hope they will be for ever buried in oblivion, and that you will now again be firmly united in the interest of your brethren, the *English*.”

“As I am now advancing, at the head of a large army, against his majesty's enemies, the *French*, on the *Ohio*, I must strongly recommend to you to send immediate notice to any of your people, who may be at the *French* fort, to return forthwith to your towns; where you may sit by your fires, with your wives and children, quiet and undisturbed, and smoke your pipes in safety. Let the *French* fight their own battles, as they were the first cause of the war, and the occasion of the long difference, which hath subsisted between you and your brethren, the *English*; but I must entreat you to refrain your young men from crossing the *Ohio*, as it will be impossible for me to distinguish them from our enemies; which I expect you will comply with, without delay; lest, by your neglect thereof, I should be the innocent cause of some of our brethren's death. This advice take and keep in your own breasts, and suffer it not to reach the ears of the *French*.

“As a proof of the truth and sincerity of what I say, and to confirm the tender regard I have for the lives and welfare of our brethren, on the *Ohio*, I send you this string of wampum.

“I am, brethren and warriors,  
“Your friend and brother,

“JOHN FORBES.”

“Brethren, kings *Beaver* and *Shingas*, and all the warriors, who join with you:

“The many acts of hostility, committed by the *French* against the *British* subjects, made it necessary for the king to take up arms, in their defence, and to redress their wrongs, which have been done them; heaven hath favoured the justice of the cause, and given success to his fleets and armies, in different parts of the world. I

have received his commands, with regard to what is to be done on the *Ohio*, and shall endeavour to act like a foldier by driving the *French* from thence, or deftroying them.

“It is a particular pleafure to me to learn, that the *Indians*, who inhabit near that river, have lately concluded a treaty of peace with the *Englijh*; by which the ancient friendfhip is renewed with their brethren, and fixed on a firmer foundation than ever. May it be lafting and unmoveable as the mountains. I make no doubt but it gives you equal fatisfaction, and that you will unite your endeavours with mine, and all the governors of thefe provinces, to ftrengthen it: The clouds, that, for fome time, hung over the *Englijh*, and their friends, the *Indians* on the *Ohio*, and kept them both in darknefs, are now difperfed, and the chearful light now again fhines upon us, and warms us both. May it continue to do fo, while the fun and moon give light.

“Your people, who were fent to us, were received by us with open arms; they were kindly entertained, while they were here; and I have taken care that they fhall return fafe to you; with them come trusty meffengers, whom I earneftly recommend to your protection; they have feveral matters in charge; and I defire you may give credit to what they fay; in particular, they have a large belt of wampum, and by this belt we let you know, that it is agreed by me, and all the governors, that there fhall be an everlafting peace with all the *Indians*, eftablished as fure as the mountains, between the *Englijh* nation and the *Indians*, all over, from the fun rifing to the fun fetting; and as your influence on them is great, fo you will make it known to all the different nations, that want to be in friendfhip with the *Englijh*; and I hope, by your means and perfuafions, many will lay hold on this belt, and

immediately withdraw from the *French*; this will be greatly to their own interest and your honor, and I shall not fail to acquaint the great king of it: I sincerely wish it, for their good; for it will fill me with concern, to find any of you joined with the *French*; as in that case, you must be sensible I must treat them as enemies; however, I once more repeat, that there is no time to be lost; for I intend to march with the army very soon; and I hope to enjoy the pleasure of thanking you for your zeal, and of entertaining you in the fort ere long. In the mean time I wish happiness and prosperity to you, your women and children.

“I write to you as a warrior should, that is, with candour and love, and I recommend secrecy and dispatch.

“I am, kings *Beaver* and *Shingas*,

“And brother warriors,

“Your assured friend and brother,

“JOHN FORBES.”

“From my camp at LOYALHANNON,  
Nov. 9, 1758.”

The messengers pleased, and gave satisfaction to all the hearers, except the *French* captain. He shook his head with bitter grief, and often changed his countenance. *Isaac Still* ran down the *French* captain with great boldness, and pointed at him saying, “There he fits.” Afterwards *Shingas* rose up and said:

“Brethren, now we have rightly heard and understood you, it pleases me and all the young men, that hear it; we shall think of it, and take it into due consideration; and when we have considered it well, then we will give you an answer, and send it to all the towns and nations, as you desired us.”

We thanked them and wished them good success in their undertaking; and wished it might have the same effect upon all other nations, that may hereafter hear it, as it had on them. We went a little out of the house. In the mean time *Ijaac Still* demanded the letter, which the *French* had falsely interpreted, that it might be read in public. Then they called us back, and I, *Frederick Post*, found it was my own letter, I had wrote to the general. I therefore stood up, and read it, which *Iaac* interpreted. The *Indians* were well pleased, and took it as if it was written to them; thereupon they all said: "We always thought the *French* report of the letter was a lie; they always deceived us:" Pointing at the *French* captain; who, bowing down his head, turned quite pale, and could look no one in the face. All the *Indians* began to mock and laugh at him; he could hold it no longer, and went out. Then the *Cayuga* chief delivered a string, in the name of the *Six Nations*, with these words:

"Cousins, hear what I have to say; I see you are sorry, and the tears stand in your eyes. I would open your ears, and clear your eyes from tears, so that you may see, and hear what your uncles, the *Six Nations*, have to say. We have established a friendship with your brethren, the *English*. We see that you are all over bloody, on your body; I clean the heart from the dust, and your eyes from the tears, and your bodies from the blood, that you may hear and see your brethren, the *English*, and appear clean before them, and that you may speak from the heart with them." Delivered four strings.

Then he shewed to them a string from the *Cherokees*, with these words:

"Nephews, we let you know, that we are exceedingly

glad that there is such a firm friendship established, on so good a foundation, with so many nations, that it will last for ever; and, as the *Six Nations* have agreed with the *English*, so we wish that you may lay hold of the same friendship. We will remind you, that we were formerly good friends. Likewise we let you know, that the *Six Nations* gave us a *tomahawk*, and, if any body offended us, we should strike him with it; likewise they gave me a knife, to take off the scalp. So we let you know, that we are desirous to hear very soon from you, what you determine. It may be we shall use the hatchet very soon, therefore I long to hear from you."

Then the council broke up. After a little while messengers arrived, and *Beaver* came into our house, and gave us the pleasure to hear, that the *English* had the field, and that the *French* had demolished and burnt the place entirely, and went off; that the commander is gone with two hundred men to *Venango*, and the rest gone down the river in battoes, to the lower *Shawaneje* town, with an intention to build a fort there; they were seen yesterday passing by *Sawcung*.

We ended this day with pleasure and great satisfaction on both sides: the *Cayuga* chief said, he would speak further to them tomorrow.

26th.—We met together about ten o'clock. First, *King Beaver* addressed himself to the *Cayuga* chief, and said;

"My uncles, as it is customary to answer one another, so I thank you, that you took so much notice of your cousins, and that you have wiped the tears from our eyes, and cleaned our bodies from the blood; when you spoke to me I saw myself all over bloody; and since you cleaned me I feel myself quite pleasant through my whole body,

and I can see the sun shine clear over us." Delivered four strings.

He said further, "As you took so much pains, and came a great way through the bushes, I, by this string, clean you from the sweat, and clean the dust out of your throat, so that you may speak what you have to say from your brethren, the *English*, and our uncles, the *Six Nations*, to your cousins, I am ready to hear."

Then *Petiontonka*, the *Cayuga* chief, took the belt with eight diamonds,<sup>102</sup> and said;

"Cousins, take notice of what I have to say; we let you know what agreement we have made with our brethren, the *English*. We had almost slipt and dropt the chain of friendship with our brethren, the *English*; now we let you know that we have renewed the peace and friendship with our brethren, the *English*; and we have made a new agreement with them. We see that you have dropt the peace and friendship with them. We desire you would lay hold of the covenant, we have made with our brethren, the *English*, and be strong. We likewise take the *tomahawk* out of your hands, that you received from the white people; use it no longer; fling the *tomahawk* away; it is the white people's; let them use it among themselves; it is theirs, and they are of one colour; let them fight with one another, and do you be still and quiet in *Kujhkuhking*. Let our grandchildren, the *Shawaneje*, likewise know of the covenant, we established with our friends, the *English*, and also let all other nations know it."

Then he explained to them the eight diamonds, on the belt, signifying the five united nations, and the three

<sup>102</sup> Diamond figures, formed by beads of wampum, of different colours.  
—[C. T. ?]

younger nations, which join them; these all united with the *English*. Then he proceeded thus:

“Brethren,” (delivering a belt with eight diamonds, the second belt) “we hear that you did not fit right; and when I came I found you in a moving posture, ready to jump towards the sunset; so we will set you at ease, and quietly down, that you may fit well at *Kujhkujhking*; and we desire you to be strong; and if you will be strong, your women and children will see from day to day the light shining more over them; and our children and grand children will see that there will be an everlasting peace established. We desire you to be still; we do not know as yet, what to do; towards the spring you shall hear from your uncles what they conclude; in the mean time do you fit still by your fire at *Kujhkujhking*.”

In the evening the devil made a general disturbance, to hinder them in their good disposition. It was reported that they saw three *Catawba Indians* in their town; and they roved about all that cold night, in great fear and confusion. When I consider with what tyranny and power the prince of this world rules over this people, it breaks my heart over them, and that their redemption may draw nigh, and open their eyes, that they may see what bondage they are in, and deliver them from the evil.

27th.— We waited all the day for an answer. *Beaver* came and told us, “They were busy all the day long.” He said, “It is a great matter, and wants much consideration. We are three tribes, which must separately agree among ourselves; it takes time before we hear each agreement, and the particulars thereof.” He desired us to read our message once more to them in private; we told them, we were at their service at any time; and then we

explained him the whole again. There arrived a messenger from *Sawcung*, and informed us that four of their people were gone to our camp, to see what the *Englijh* were about; and that one of them climbing upon a tree was discovered by falling down; and then our people spoke to them; three resolved to go to the other side, and one came back and brought the news, which pleased the company. Some of the captains and counsellors were together; they said, that the *French* would build a strong fort, at the lower *Shawaneje* town. I answered them, "Brethren, if you suffer the *French* to build a fort there, you must suffer likewise the *Englijh* to come and destroy the place; *Englijh* will follow the *French*, and pursue them, let it cost whatever it will; and wherever the *French* settle, the *Englijh* will follow and destroy them."

They said, "We think the same, and would endeavour to prevent it, if the *Englijh* only would go back, after having drove away the *French*, and not settle there." I said, "I can tell you no certainty in this affair; it is best for you to go with us to the general, and speak with him. So much I know, that they only want to establish a trade with you; and you know yourselves that you cannot do without being supplied with such goods as you stand in need of; but, brethren, be assured you must entirely quit the *French*, and have no communication with them, else they will always breed disturbance and confusion amongst you, and persuade your young people to go to war against our brethren, the *Englijh*."

I spoke with them further about *Venango*, and said, "I believed the *Englijh* would go there, if they suffered the *French* longer to live there. This speech had much influence on them, and they said; "We are convinced of all that you have said; it will be so." I found them in-

clined to fend off the *French* from *Venango*; but they wanted first to know the disposition of the *English*, and not to suffer the *French* to build any where.

28th.—King *Beaver* arose early before the break of day, and bid all his people a good morning, desired them to rise early and prepare victuals; for they had to answer their brethren, the *English*, and their uncles, and therefore they should be in a good humor and disposition. At ten o'clock they met together; *Beaver* addressed himself to his people, and said,

“Take notice all you young men and warriors to what we answer now: it is three days since we heard our brethren, the *English*, and our uncles; and what we have heard of both, is very good; and we are all much pleased with what we have heard. Our uncles have made an agreement, and peace is established with our brethren, the *English*, and they have shook hands with them; and we likewise agree in the peace and friendship, they have established between them.” Then he spoke to the *French* captain *Canaquais*, and said,

“You may hear what I answer; it is good news, that we have heard. I have not made myself a king. My uncles have made me like a queen, that I always should mind what is good and right, and whatever I agree with, they will assist me, and help me through. Since the warriors came amongst us, I could not follow that which is good and right; which has made me heavy; and since it is my duty to do that which is good, so I will endeavour to do and to speak what is good, and not let myself be disturbed by the warriors.”

Then he spoke to the *Mingoes*, and said,

“My uncles, hear me; It is two days since you told me, that you have made peace and friendship, and shook

hands with our brethren, the *English*. I am really very much pleased with what you told me; and I join with you in the fame; and, as you said, I should let the *Shawaneje* and *Delamaitanoes* know of the agreement, you have made with our brethren, the *English*, I took it to heart, and shall let them know it very soon." He delivered a string.

"Look now, my uncles, and hear what your cousins say: you have spoke the day before yesterday to me. I have heard you. You told me, you would set me at *Kujhkujhking* easy down. I took it to heart; and I shall do so, and be still, and lay myself easy down, and keep my match-coat close to my breast. You told me, you will let me know in the next spring, what to do; so I will be still, and wait to hear from you." Gave him a belt.

Then he turned himself to us, and gave us the following answers. First, to the general;

"Brother, by these strings I would desire, in a most kind and friendly manner, you would be pleased to hear me what I have to say, as you are not far off.

"Brother, now you told me you have heard of that good agreement, that has been agreed to, at the treaty at Easton; and that you have put your hands to it, to strengthen it, so that it may last for ever. Brother, you have told me, that after you have come to hear it, you have taken it to heart, and then you sent it to me, and let me know it. Brother, I would desire you would be pleased to hear me, and I would tell you, in a most soft, loving and friendly manner, to go back over the mountain, and to stay there; for, if you will do that, I will use it for an argument, to argue with other nations of *Indians*. Now, brother, you have told me you have made a road

clear, from the sun-set to our first old council fire, at *Philadelphia*, and therefore I should fear nothing, and come into that road. Brother, after these far *Indians* shall come to hear of that good and wide road, that you have laid out for us, then they will turn and look at the road, and see nothing in the way; and that is the reason that maketh me tell you to go back over the mountain again, and to stay there; for then the road will be clear, and nothing in the way."

Then he addressed himself to the Governor of *Pennsylvania*, as follows;

"Brother, give good attention to what I am going to say; for I speak from my heart; and think nothing the less of it, though the strings be small."<sup>108</sup>

"Brother, I now tell you what I have heard from you is quite agreeable to my mind; and I love to hear you. I tell you likewise, that all the chief men of *Allegheny* are well pleased with what you have said to us; and all my young men, women and children, that are able to understand, are well pleased with what you have said to me.

"Brother, you tell me that all the Governors of the several provinces have agreed to a well established and everlasting peace with the *Indians*; and you likewise tell me, that my uncles, the *Six Nations*, and my brethren the *Delawares*, and several other tribes of *Indians* join with you in it, to establish it, so that it may be everlasting; you likewise tell me, you have all agreed on a treaty of peace to last for ever; and for these reasons I tell you, I am pleased with what you have told me.

"Brother, I am heartily pleased to hear that you never let slip the chain of friendship out of your hands, which

<sup>108</sup> Important matters should be accompanied with large strings, or belts; but sometimes a sufficient quantity of wampum is not at hand.—[C. T. ?]

our grandfathers had between them, so that they could agree as brethren and friends in any thing.

“Brother, as you have been pleased to let me know of that good and defirable agreement, that you and my uncles and brothers have agreed to, at the treaty of peace, I now tell you I heartily join and agree in it, and to it; and now I desire you to go on steadily in that great and good work, you have taken in hand; and I will do as you desire me to do; that is, to let the other tribes of *Indians* know it, and more especially my uncles, the *Six Nations*, and the *Shawaneje*, my grandchildren, and all other nations, settled to the westward.

“Brother, I desire you not to be out of patience, as I have a great many friends at a great distance; and I shall use my best endeavours to let them know it as soon as possible; and as soon as I obtain their answer, shall let you know it.” Then he gave six strings all white.

In the evening arrived a messenger from *Sackung*, *Netodwehement*, and desired they should make all the haste to dispatch us, and we should come to *Sackung*; for, as they did not know what is become of those three, that went to our camp, they were afraid the *English* would keep them, till they heard what was become of us, their messengers.

29th.— Before day break *Beaver* and *Shingas* came, and called us into their council. They had been all the night together. They said; “Brethren, now is the day coming, you will set off from here. It is a good many days since we heard you; and what we have heard is very pleasing and agreeable to us. It rejoices all our hearts; and all our young men, women and children, that are capable to understand, are really very well pleased with what they have heard; it is so agreeable to us, that we

never received fuch good news before; we think God has made it fo; he pities us, and has mercy on us. And now, brethren, you defire that I fhould let it be known to all other nations; and I fhall let them know very foon. Therefore *Shingas* cannot go with you. He muft go with me, to help me in this great work; and I fhall fend nobody, but go myfelf, to make it known to all nations."

Then we thanked them for their care; and wifhed him good fucces on his journey and undertaking: and, as this meffage had fuch a good effect on them, we hoped it would have the fame on all other nations, when they came to hear it. I hoped that all the clouds would pafs away, and the chearful light would fhine over all nations; fo I wifhed them good affiftance and help on their journey. Farther, he faid to us;

"Now we defire you to be ftrong;<sup>104</sup> becaufe I fhall make it my ftrong argument with other nations; but as we have given credit to what you have faid, hoping it is true, and we agree to it; if it fhould prove the contrary, it would make me fo afhamed, that I never could lift up my head, and never undertake to fpeak any word more for the intereft of the *Englijh*."

I told them, "Brethren, you will remember that it was wrote to you by the general, that you might give credit to what we fay; fo I am glad to hear of you, that you give credit; and we affure you, that what we have told you is the truth; and you will find it fo."

They faid further, "Brethren, we let you know, that the *French* have ufed our people kindly, in every refpect; they have ufed them like gentlemen, efpecially thofe that live near them. So they have treated the chiefs. Now we

<sup>104</sup> The word, *wijhickley*, tranflated, *be ftrong*, is of a very extenfive fignification *be ftrong*, *be fteady*, *purfue to effect what you have begun*, &c.—[C. T. ?]

desire you to be strong; we wish you would take the same method, and use our people well: for the other *Indians* will look upon us;<sup>105</sup> and we do not otherwise know how to convince them, and to bring them into the *English* interest, without your using such means as will convince them. For the *French* will still do more to keep them to their interest."

I told them, "I would take it to heart, and inform the Governor, and other gentlemen of it; and speak to them in their favour." Then they said, "It is so far well, and the road is cleared; but they thought we should send them another call, when they may come." I told them; "We did not know when they would have agreed with the other nations. Brother, it is you, who must give us the first notice when you can come; the sooner the better; and so soon as you send us word, we will prepare for you on the road." After this we made ready for our journey.

*Ketiushund*, a noted *Indian*, one of the chief counsellors, told us in secret, "That all the nations had jointly agreed to defend their hunting place at *Alleghenny*, and suffer nobody to settle there; and as these *Indians* are very much inclined to the *English* interest, so he begged us very much to tell the Governor, General, and all other people not to settle there. And if the *English* would draw back over the mountain, they would get all the other nations into their interest; but if they staid and settled there, all the nations would be against them; and he was afraid it would be a great war, and never come to a peace again."

I promised to inform the Governor, General, and all other people of it, and repeated my former request to them, not to suffer any *French* to settle amongst them.

<sup>105</sup> *i. e.* They will observe how we are dressed.—[C. T. ?]

After we had fetched our horses, we went from *Kujhkuking*, and came at five o'clock to *Saccung*, in company with twenty *Indians*. When we came about half way, we met a messenger from fort *Duquesne*, with a belt from *Thomas King*,<sup>100</sup> inviting all the chiefs to *Saccung*. We heard at the same time, that Mr. *Croghn* and *Henry Montour* would be there to day. The messenger was one of those three, that went to our camp; and it seemed to rejoice all the company; for some of them were much troubled in their minds, fearing that the *English* had kept them, as prisoners, or killed them. In the evening we arrived at *Saccung*, on the *Beaver* creek. We were well received. The king provided for us. After a little while we visited Mr. *Croghn* and his company.

30th.—In the morning the *Indians* of the town visited us. About eleven o'clock about forty came together; when we read the message to them; Mr. *Croghn*, *Henry Montour* and *Thomas King* being present. They were all well pleased with the message. In the evening we came together with the chiefs, and explained the signification of the belts; which lasted till eleven o'clock at night.

*December 1st.*—After hunting a great while for our horses, without finding them, we were obliged to give an *Indian* three hundred wampum for looking for them. We bought corn for four hundred and fifty wampum for our horses. The *Indians* met together to hear what Mr. *Croghn* had to say. *Thomas King* spoke by a belt, and invited them to come to the general; upon which they all resolved to go.

In the evening the captains and counsellors came together, I and *Iaac Still* being present; they told us, that

<sup>100</sup> *Thomas King* was an *Oneida Indian*, who had taken a prominent part in the treaty at *Easton* (October, 1758).—ED.

they had formerly agreed not to give any credit to any message, sent from the English by *Indians*; thinking, if the *English* would have peace with them, they would come themselves; "So soon, therefore, as you came, it was as if the weather changed; and a great cloud passed away, and we could think again on our ancient friendship with our brethren, the *English*. We have thought since that time, more on the *English* than ever before, although the *French* have done all, in their power, to prejudice our young men against the *English*. Since you now come the second time, we think it is God's work; he pities us, that we should not all die; and if we should not accept of the peace offered to us, we think God would forsake us."

In discourse, they spoke about preaching, and said, "They wished many times to hear the word of God; but they were always afraid the *English* would take that opportunity to bring them into bondage." They invited me to come and live amongst them; since I had taken so much pains in bringing a peace about between them and the *English*. I told them, "It might be, that when the peace was firmly established, I would come to proclaim the peace and love of God to them."

In the evening arrived a message, with a string of wampum, to a noted *Indian*, *Ketiuscund*, to come to *Wenango*, to meet the *Unami* chief, *Quitahicumg* there; he said that a *French Mohock* had killed a *Delaware* Indian; and when he was asked why he did it? He said the *French* bid him do it.

2d.—Early before we set out, I gave 300 wampums to the *Cayugas*, to buy some corn for their horses; they agreed that I should go before to the general, to acquaint him of their coming. The *Beaver* creek being very high,

it was almost two o'clock in the afternoon, before we came over the creek; this land seems to be very rich. I, with my companion, *Kekiuicund's* son, came to Log's-town, situated on a hill. On the east end is a great piece of low land, where the old *Logs-town* used to stand. In the new *Logs-town* the *French* have built about thirty houses for the *Indians*. They have a large corn field on the fourth side, where the corn stands ungathered. Then we went further through a large tract of fine land, along the river side. We came within eight miles of *Pittsburg*,<sup>107</sup> where we lodged on a hill, in the open air. It was a cold night; and I had forgot my blanket, being packed upon Mr. Hays's horse. Between *Saccung* and *Pittsburg*, all the *Shawanos* towns are empty of people.

3d.— We started early, and came to the river by *Pittsburg*; we called that they should come over and fetch us; but their boats having gone adrift, they made a raft of black oak pallifadoes, which sunk as soon as it came into the water. We were very hungry, and staid on that island, where I had kept council with the *Indians*, in the month of August last; for all I had nothing to live on, I thought myself a great deal better off now, than at that time, having now liberty to walk upon the island according to pleasure; and it seemed as if the dark clouds were dispersed.

While I waited here, I saw the general march off from *Pittsburg*; which made me sorry, that I could not have the pleasure of speaking with him. Towards evening our whole party arrived: upon which they fired from the

<sup>107</sup> It is probable that Croghan brought Post the news of the change of name from Fort Duquesne to Pittsburg. He apparently uses the new term with much relish. The day after the English occupation of Fort Duquesne, General Forbes wrote to Governor Denny, dating his letter "Fort Duquesne, or now Pittsburg."— *Pennsylvania Colonial Records*, viii, p. 232.— Ed.

fort with twelve great guns; and our *Indians* saluted again three times round with their small arms. By accident some of the *Indians* found a raft hid in the bushes, and Mr. Hays, coming last, went over first with two *Indians*. They sent us but a small allowance; so that it would not serve each round. I tied my belt a little closer, being very hungry, and nothing to eat.<sup>108</sup> It snowed, and we were obliged to sleep without any shelter. In the evening they threw light balls from the fort; at which the *Indians* started, thinking they would fire at them; but seeing it was not aimed at them, they rejoiced to see them fly so high.

4th.—We got up early, and cleared a place from the snow, cut some fire wood, and hallooed till we were tired. Towards noon Mr. Hays came with a raft, and the *Indian* chiefs went over: he informed me of Colonel Bouquet's<sup>109</sup> displeasure with the *Indians'* answer to the

<sup>108</sup> As it often happens to the *Indians*, on their long marches, in war, and sometimes in their hunting expeditions, to be without victuals for several days, occasioned by bad weather and other accidents, they have the custom in such cases; which *Post* probably learned of them, viz. girding their bellies tight, when they have nothing to put in them; and they say it prevents the pain of hunger.—[C. T. ?]

<sup>109</sup> Colonel Henry Bouquet, a Swiss officer, who had served with distinction in the armies of Sardinia and Holland, was engaged to enter the regiment of Royal Americans, and came to America in 1756. The following year he was in command in South Carolina; but early in 1758 was summoned north to aid Forbes in his march through Pennsylvania. Bouquet commanded the advance, and prepared the road, ordered the stations for reserve supplies, and by careful management contributed much to the success of the campaign. Upon Forbes's retiring, Bouquet was left in command at Fort Pitt, where he remained fulfilling the arduous and exacting duties of his frontier service until late in 1762, when he was relieved by Captain Ecuyer, and returned to Philadelphia. On the news of the siege of Fort Pitt (1763), Bouquet organized a relief expedition, which inflicted a severe defeat upon the *Indians* at Bushy Run. The following year, the *Indian* country was invaded, Bouquet's expedition to the Muskingum proving a complete success. Relieved from his Western command, he was promoted to the rank of brigadier-general and placed in command of all

general, and his desire that they should alter their mind, in insinuating upon the general's going back; but the *Indians* had no inclination to alter their mind. In the afternoon some provision was sent over, but a small allowance. When I came over to the fort, the council with the *Indians* was almost at an end. I had a discourse with Colonel *Bouquet* about the affairs, disposition and resolution of the *Indians*.

I drew provision for our journey to fort *Ligonier*, and baked bread for our whole company: towards noon the *Indians* met together in a conference. First king *Beaver* addressed himself to the *Mohocks*, desiring them to give their brethren an answer about settling at *Pittsburg*. The *Mohocks* said, "They lived at such a distance, that they could not defend the *English* there, if any accident should befall them; but you, cousins, who live close here, must think what to do." Then *Beaver* said by a string:

"What this messenger has brought is very agreeable to us; and as our uncles have made peace with you, the *English*, and many others nation, so we likewise join, and accept of the peace offered to us; and we have already answered by your messenger, what we have to say to the general, that he should go back over the mountains; we have nothing to say to the contrary."

Neither Mr. *Croghn* nor *Andrew Montour* would tell Colonel *Bouquet* the *Indians'* answer. Then Mr. *Croghn*,

the troops in the southern British colonies of America. He died at Pensacola, February, 1766, at the early age of forty-seven. He was not only a soldier of ability and vigor, but a man of most attractive and charming character, beloved by superiors and subordinates. The collection of his letters in the British Museum is a chief source for the history of the West during this period. See calendar in *Canadian Archives*, 1889; extracts in *Michigan Pioneer and Historical Collections*, xix, pp. 27-295; also *Bouquet's Expedition against the Ohio Indians* (Cincinnati, 1868).—ED.

Colonel *Armstrong* and Colonel *Bouquet* went into the tent by themselves, and I went upon my business. What they have further agreed I do not know; but when they had done, I called king *Beaver*, *Shingas*, and *Kekeujcund*. and said,

“Brethren, if you have any alteration to make, in the answer to the general, concerning leaving this place, you will be pleased to let me know.” They said, they would alter nothing, “We have told them three times to leave the place and go back; but they insist upon staying here; if, therefore, they will be destroyed by the *French* and the *Indians*, we cannot help them.”

Colonel *Bouquet* set out for *Loyalhannon*: The *Indians* got some liquor between ten and eleven o'clock. One *Mohock* died; the others fired guns three times over him; at the last firing one had accidentally loaded his gun with a double charge: this gun burst to pieces, and broke his hand clean off; he also got a hard knock on his breast; and in the morning at nine o'clock he died, and they buried them in that place, both in one hole.

6th.—It was a cold morning; we swam our horses over the river, the ice running violently. Mr. *Croghn* told me that the *Indians* had spoke, upon the same thing that I had, to Colonel *Bouquet*, and altered their mind; and had agreed and desired that 200 men should stay at the fort. I refused to make any alteration in the answer to the general, till I myself did hear it of the *Indians*; at which Mr. *Croghn* grew very angry. I told him I had already spoke with the *Indians*; he said, it was a d — d lie; and desired Mr. *Hays* to enquire of the *Indians*, and take down in writing what they said. Accordingly he called them, and asked them, if they had altered their speech, or spoke to Colonel *Bouquet* on that

tring they gave me. *Shingas* and the other counfellow said, they had spoken nothing to Colonel *Bouquet* on the string they gave me, but what was agreed between the Indians at *Kujhkujhking*. They said, Mr. *Croghn* and *Henry Montour* had not spoke and acted honestly and uprightly; they bid us not alter the least, and said, "We have told them three times to go back; but they will not go, infisting upon staying here. Now you will let the governor, general, and all people know, that our desire is, that they should go back, till the other nations have joined in the peace, and then they may come and build a trading house."

They then repeated what they had said the 5th instant. Then we took leave of them, and promised to inform the general, governor, and all other gentle people of their disposition; and so we set out from *Pittsburg*, and came within fifteen miles of the breast-work; where we encamped. It snowed, and we made a little cabin of hides.

7th.—Our horses were fainting, having little or no food. We came that day about twenty miles, to another breast-work; where the whole army had encamped on a hill; the water being far to fetch.

8th.—Between *Pittsburg* and fort *Ligonier* the country is hilly, with rich bottoms, well timbered, but scantily watered. We arrived at fort *Ligonier* in the afternoon, about four o'clock; where we found the general very sick; and therefore could have no opportunity to speak with him.

9th.—We waited to see the general; they told us he would march the next day, and we should go with him. Captain *Sinclair* wrote us a return for provisions for four days.

10th.—The general was still sick; so that he could not go on the journey.

11th.— We longed very much to go farther; and therefore spoke to Major *Halket*,<sup>110</sup> and desired him to enquire of the general, if he intended to speak with us, or, if we might go; as we were in a poor condition, for want of linen, and other necessaries. He desired us to bring the *Indians'* answer, and our journal to the general. Mr. *Hays* read his journal to Major *Halket* and Governor *Glen*.<sup>111</sup> They took memorandums, and went to the general.

12th.— They told us we should stay till the general went.

14th.— The general intended to go; but his horses could not be found. They thought the *Indians* had carried them off. They hunted all day for the horses, but could not find them. I spoke to Colonel *Bouquet* about our allowance being so small, that we could hardly subsist; and that we were without money; and desired him to let us have some money, that we might buy necessaries. Provisions, and every thing is exceeding dear. One pound of bread cost a shilling; one pound of sugar four shillings, a quart of rum seven shillings and six pence, and so in proportion. Colonel *Bouquet* laid our matters before the general; who let me call, and excused himself, that his distemper had hindered him from speaking with me; and promised to help me in every thing I should want, and ordered him to give me some

<sup>110</sup> Major Halket was the son of Sir Peter Halket, who was killed, together with another son, at the battle of Monongahela (1755). When Major Halket accompanied the detachment sent by Forbes to bury the bones of the victims of that disaster, he recognized the skeletons of his father and brother and at the sight fainted with grief and horror.— ED.

<sup>111</sup> James Glen had been governor of South Carolina (1744-55), but was superseded in the latter year by Governor Lyttleton. His presence at Forbes's camp is perhaps explained by the fact that he was interested in the Cherokee Indian trade.— ED.

money. He said farther, that I often should call; and when he was alone he would speak with me.

16th.— Mr. *Hays*, being a hunting, was so lucky as to find the general's horses, and brought them home; for which the general was very thankful to him.

17th.— Mr. *Hays*, being desired by Major *Halket* to go and look for the other horses, went, but found none.

18th.— The general told me to hold myself ready, to go with him down the country.

20th.— After we had been out two days, to hunt for our horses, in the rain, we went again to day, and were informed, they had been seen in a lost condition; one laying on the hill, and the other standing; they had been hobbled together; but a person told us, he had cut the hobbles. When we came home we found the horses; they having made home to the fort.

22d.— It was cold and stormy weather.

23d.— I hunted for our horses, and having found them, we gave them both to the king's commissary; they not being able to carry us farther.

The sergeant *Henry Osten*, being one of the company that guided us, as above mentioned, and was that same prisoner, whom the *Shawanos* intended to burn alive, came to day to the fort. He was much rejoiced to see us, and said, "I thank you a thousand times for my deliverance from the fire; and think it not too much to be at your service my whole life time." He gave us intelligence that the *Indians* were, as yet, mightily for the *English*. His master had offered to set him at liberty, and bring him to *Pittsburg* if he would promise him ten gallons of rum; which he did; and he was brought safe to *Pittsburg*. *Delaware George* is still faithful to the *English*; and was very helpful to procure his liberty. *Ijaac Still*, *Shingas*

and *Beaver* are gone with the message to the nations living further off. When the *French* had heard that the garrison, at *Pittsburg*, consisted only of 200 men, they resolved to go down from *Venango*, and destroy the *English* fort. So soon as the *Indians* at *Kujhkujhking*, heard of their intention, they sent a message to the *French*, desiring them to draw back; for they would have no war in their country. The friendly *Indians* have sent out parties with that intention, that if the *French* went on, in their march towards the fort, they would catch them, and bring them to the *English*. They shewed to *Osten* the place, where eight *French Indian* spies had lain near the fort. By their marks upon the place they learned that these eight were gone back, and five more were to come to the same place again. He told us further, that the *Indians* had spoke among themselves, that if the *English* would join them, they would go to *Venango*, and destroy the *French* there. We hear that the friendly *Indians* intend to hunt round the fort, at *Pittsburg*, and bring the garrison fresh meat. And upon this intelligence the general sent Captain *Wedderholz*<sup>112</sup> with fifty men, to reinforce the garrison at *Pittsburg*.

25th.—The people in the camp prepared for a *Christmas* frolick; but I kept *Christmas* in the woods by myself.

26th.—To day an express came from *Pittsburg* to inform the general, that the *French* had called all the *Indians* in their interest together, and intended to come and destroy them there.

<sup>112</sup> Captain Nicholas Wedderholt (Weatherholt) was a militia officer in command of a German company from Northumberland County, which was enlisted December 16, 1755, and "discontinued" in 1760. It is said that every man in his company was of German descent. During the Indian troubles of 1763, Weatherholt raised another company, which did not, however, see active service.—ED.

27th.—Towards noon the general set out; which caused a great joy among the garrison, which had hitherto lain in tents, but now being a smaller company, could be more comfortably lodged. It snowed the whole day. We encamped by a *beaver dam*, under *Laurel Hill*.

28th.—We came to *Stony Creek*, where Mr. *Quickjell* is stationed. The general sent Mr. *Hays*, express, to fort *Bedford* (*Rays Town*) and commanded him to see, if the place for encampment, under the *Allegheny* mountain, was prepared; as also to take care that refreshments should be at hand, at his coming. It was stormy and snowed all the day.

29th.—On the road I came up with some waggons; and found my horses with the company; who had taken my horse up, and intended to carry the same away. We encamped on this side, under the *Allegheny* hill.

30th.—Very early I hunted for my horses, but in vain, and therefore was obliged to carry my saddle bags, and other baggage on my back. The burden was heavy, the roads bad; which made me very tired, and came late to *Bedford*; where I took my old lodging with Mr. *Frazier*. They received me kindly, and refreshed me according to their ability.

31st.—This day we rested, and, contrary to expectation, preparation was made for moving further to-morrow. Mr. *Hays*, who has his lodging with the commander of that place, visited me.

January 1st. 1759.—We set out early. I got my saddle bags upon a waggon; but my bed and covering I carried upon my back; and came that day to the crossing of *Juniata*: where I had poor lodgings, being obliged to sleep in the open air, the night being very cold.

2d.—We set out early. I wondered very much that

the horses, in these slippery roads, came so well with the waggons over these steep hills. We came to fort *Littleton*; where I drew provisions; but could not find any who had bread, to exchange for flour. I took lodging in a common house. Mr. *Hays* arrived late.

3d.— We rose early. I thought to travel the nearest road to *Shippen's Town*, and therefore desired leave of the general to prosecute my journey to *Lancaster*, and wait for his excellency there; but he desired me to follow in his company. It snowed, froze, rained, and was stormy the whole day. All were exceedingly glad that the general arrived safe at fort *Loudon*. There was no room in the fort for such a great company; I, therefore, and some others went two miles further, and got lodgings at a plantation.

4th.— I and my company took the upper road; which is three miles nearer to *Shippen's town*, where we arrived this evening. The slippery roads made me, as a traveller, very tired.

5th.— To day I staid here for the general. Mr. *Hays* went ten miles further, to see some of his relations. In the afternoon *Israel Pemberton* came from *Philadelphia* to wait upon the general.<sup>113</sup>

6th.— I came to-day ten miles to Mr. *Miller's*, where I

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<sup>113</sup> Israel Pemberton was a member of a prominent Quaker family, and a merchant of Philadelphia. Very active in political affairs, and influential with the Indians because of his Quaker principles and trade-relations, he was one of the leading members of the "Friendly Association," formed to put down war with the Indians. In 1759 he sent for the association £1,000 worth of goods to be distributed to the Ohio Indians at Pittsburg. Pemberton, with other leading Quakers, was much disliked by the borderers, who called him "King Wampum," and placed his life in jeopardy during the Paxton riots (1763). Neither did Pemberton find favor with the "Sons of Liberty," and the patriot party of the Revolution. In 1777 he, with two brothers, was banished to Virginia on the charge of aiding the British enemy.— Ed.

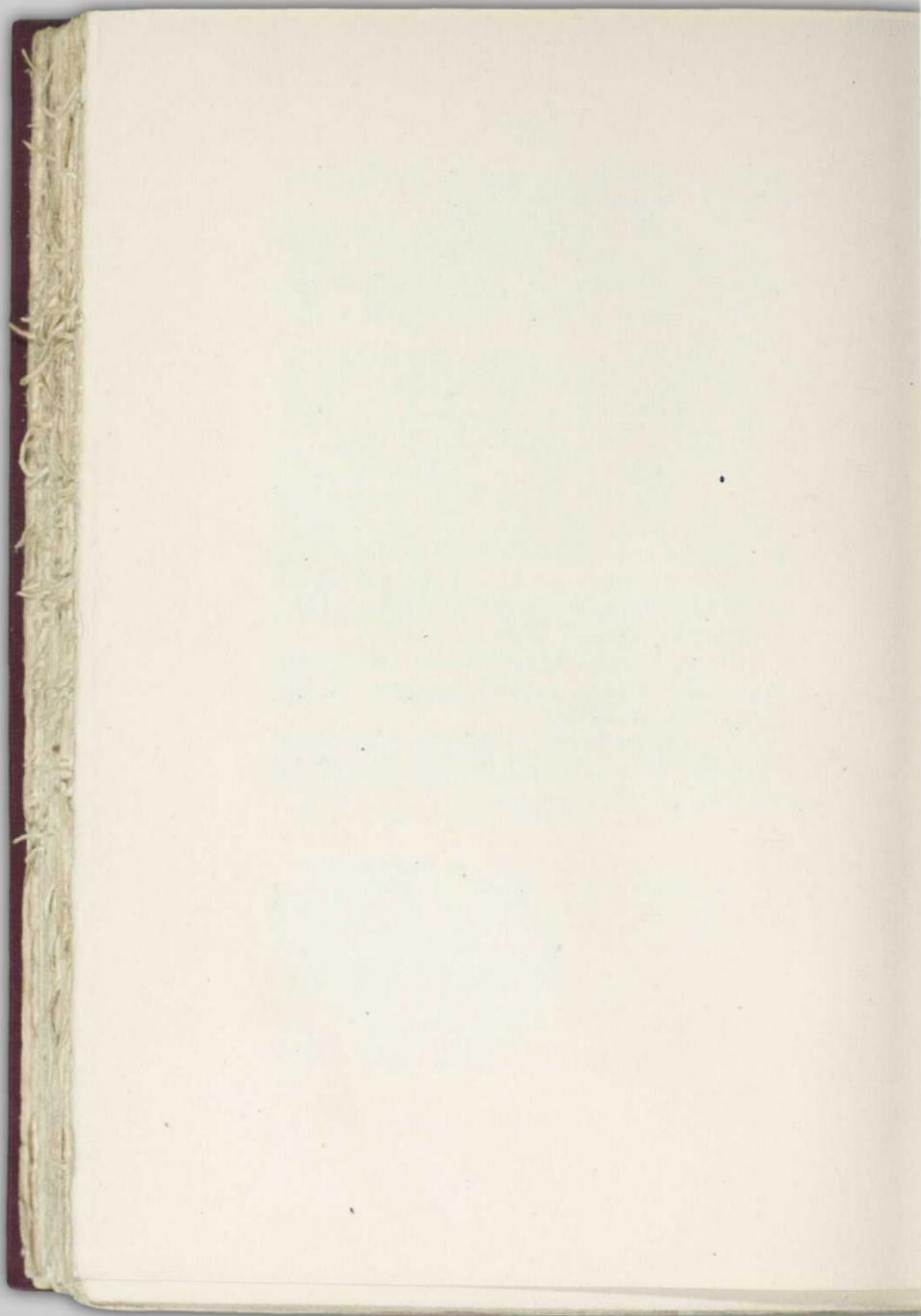
lodged, having no comfortable place in *Shippen's town*; all the houfes being crowded with people.

7th.— They made preparation, at Mr. *Millers*, for the reception of the general; but he, being fo well to-day, refolved to go as far as *Carlisle*. I could fcarce find any lodging there. *Henry Montour* was fo kind as to take me in his room.

8th.— I begged the general for leave to go to *Lancafter*, having fome bufinefs, which he at laft granted. I went to captain *Sinclair* for a horfe, who ordered me to go to the chief juftice of the town; who ought to procure one for me, in the province fervice. According to this order I went; but the juftice told me, that he did not know how to get any horfe; if I would go and look for one, he fhould be glad if I found any. But having no mind to run from one to another, I refolved to walk, as I had done before: and fo travelled along, and came about ten miles that day to a tavern keeper's, named *Chejnut*.

9th.— To-day I croffed the *Sujquahanna* over the ice, and came within thirteen miles of *Lancafter*. It was flipperry and heavy travelling.

10th.— It rained all the day. I arrived at three o'clock in the afternoon, in *Lancafter*; and was quite refreshed, to have the favour to fee my brethren.

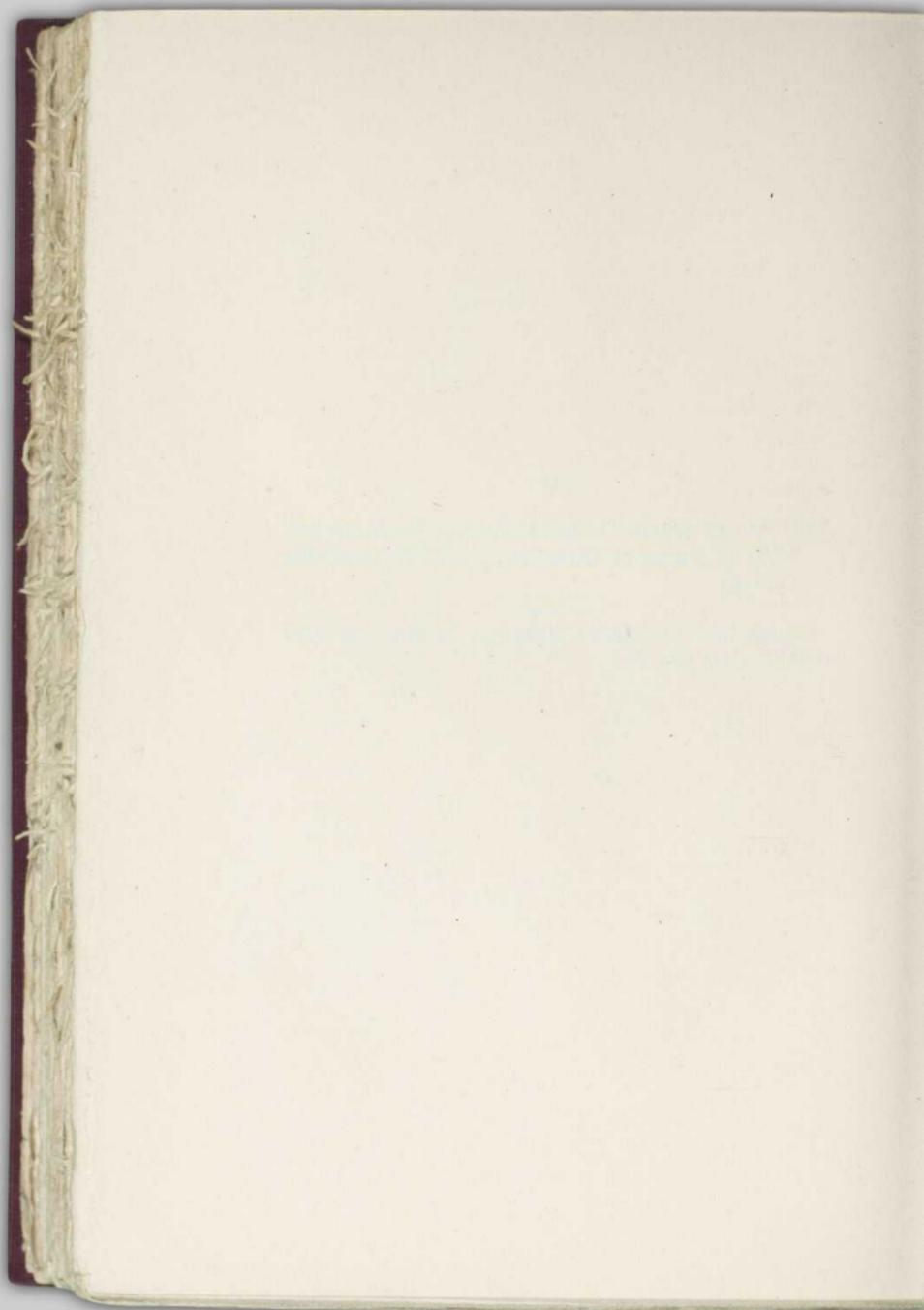


IV

JOURNAL OF CAPTAIN THOMAS MORRIS, OF HIS MAJESTY'S  
XVII REGIMENT OF INFANTRY; DETROIT, SEPTEMBER  
25, 1764

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Reprint from the author's *Miscellanies in Prose and Verse*  
(London, 1791), pp. 1-39



## INTRODUCTORY NOTE

The journal of Captain Thomas Morris is notable from two points of view. First, because of its rarity — the volume in which it is found, *Miscellanies in Prose and Verse* (London, printed for James Ridgway, 1791), being a treasure much prized by the collector of valuable Americana. In the second place, the journal is of importance to historical students because of the light it throws upon conditions in the West at this critical moment (1766), and the proof it furnishes that Pontiac's influence was still paramount among the Western Indians, that Bradstreet had been completely duped, and that native hostility to British sovereignty over the Western tribes was deep-seated, and would take many years wholly to uproot.

Incidentally, also, the journal possesses considerable dramatic interest. Dealing with a single episode, told in the first person by the chief participant, and he a person of literary tastes, the thrilling incidents — repeated escapes from torture and death, the flight through the woods, and the final refuge at Detroit — all depicted graphically, yet simply, hold one's attention unflagging to the end. The side touches are in keeping with the principal incidents: the contrast between the author's situation and his calm enjoyment of Shakespeare's tragedy, so curiously preserved for him from the loot of some English officer's baggage; the appearance of the white charger that had borne its master Braddock to sudden death in the Monongahela Valley nine years before; the

gratitude and fidelity of the Canadian Godefroy, evinced to so good a purpose; the pomp and pride of the red-coated brave who wore on his back his reward for services to Sir William Johnson; the honor of Pontiac and the Miami chief, who protected with difficulty the sacred person of an ambassador; the roguery of the Loretto Indian, who deserted his chief and so speedily suffered therefor — all these circumstances heighten and prolong the reader's interest, and add vividness to the narrative.

Our knowledge of the author's life is but slight. He came of a race of soldiers, his father and grandfather before him having served as captains of the same regiment in which he was an officer. His early education was considerable; and fifteen months had been spent in Paris familiarizing himself with the language and literature of its people. His tastes were always those of a scholar and a lover of literature; he being of that class of British soldiers of which Wolfe was so conspicuous an example, whose recreations took the line of literary appreciation and performance. Morris came to America in 1758, as a lieutenant in the 17th regiment of infantry, in which he had been commissioned three years previous. Although this was Forbes's command, Morris saw service at Louisburg in 1758, and was with Amherst in the campaign around Lake Champlain in the following year. In 1761, he was promoted to a captaincy and assigned to the garrison of Fort Hendrick, at Canajoharie in the Mohawk Valley — the home of the famous Mohawk chiefs, Hendricks and Brant. It was doubtless there that he acquired that knowledge of the Mohawk temperament which he exhibits in the opening pages of his journal. While stationed at this lonely outpost he addressed his friend "Dicky"

Montgomery in a parody of one of Horace's odes, which possesses more historical interest than literary merit.<sup>1</sup> It is evident from his dedication of certain odes to "ceux des Français, qui ont connu l'auteur au siège de la Martinique," that Morris accompanied General Monckton upon that expedition in 1762.

After his adventures along the Maumee, related in the present journal, he remained at Detroit for some time, and returned to England with his regiment in 1767. At this time occurred his meeting with the soldier whom he had previously encountered as an Indian prisoner, under circumstances of great danger and distress, near the treacherously-destroyed Fort Miami.

What we know of Morris's later life is comprised in his "Preamble" to the volume containing this journal. Having retired from the army in 1775, he lost his property by means of speculative ventures. For the sake of his children, he appealed to the king for a pension, on the ground of past services, especially those detailed in the Maumee journal. A copy of the journal was annexed to the petition, but the latter failed of effect. The narrative here reprinted was laid aside until encouragement from a "respectable gentleman of my acquaintance, a man of letters in whose judgment I place implicit faith" determined him to print some of his literary efforts and to include the journal to "complete the volume." He expresses the hope that the recital of his adventures "might possibly, some time or other, procure a friend or protector to one of my children." "This is a plain and simple tale," he concludes, "accounting for my presumption in offering to the public an old story relating to one whose wish used to be, to lie concealed in domestic

<sup>1</sup> Simms, *Frontiersmen of New York* (Albany, 1882), i, pp. 438, 439.

life; a wife, in which he has been amply gratified by the very obliging filence of some of his nearest connexions.’

It is evident, therefore, that the journal, unlike most of the others we publish in this volume, was dressed up for publication, and purposely given a dramatic turn. The official report of the expedition, as sent to Bradstreet, together with letters from Morris to his superior, are in the British Public Record Office, still unpublished.<sup>2</sup>

The small volume of *Miscellanies*, from which we extract the journal, contains in addition thereto an essay on dramatic art, translations of two of Juvenal's satires, and five odes which are accompanied by transliterations into French prose. Morris had already published two collections of songs — in 1786, and in 1790. In 1792, appeared his *Life of Reverend David Williams*; and four years later a versified tale, *Quashy, or the Coal Black Maid*, which has been described as “a negroe love story which bears reference to the slave-trade, and is here but indifferently told.”<sup>3</sup> With the publication in 1802, of *Songs, Political and Convivial*, Captain Thomas Morris passes from public view.

The character of the man throws the incidents of this hazardous journey into still stronger relief. Here is no frontiersman like Weiser and Croghan, familiar with the hardships of the wilderness; no missionary, like Post, seeking rewards not measured by earthly laurels and success; not even a bluff, practical soldier like Bradstreet, who dispatched him on his venturesome mission. Morris was a man of the great world, a fashionable dilettante, dabbling in literature and the dramatic art.

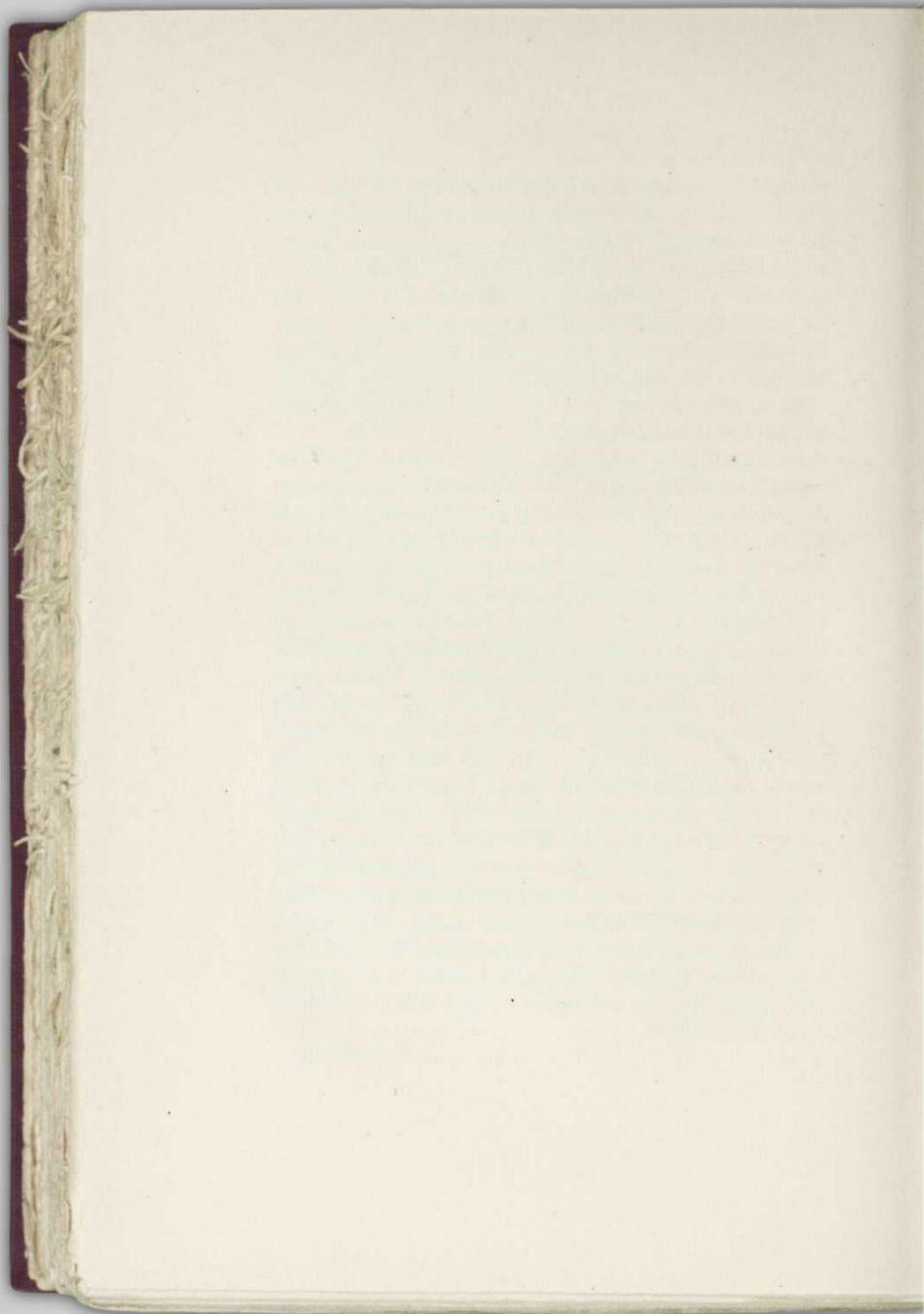
<sup>2</sup> Parkman, *Conspiracy of Pontiac*, ii, p. 195.

<sup>3</sup> *Monthly Review*, March, 1797, p. 381.

Parkman comments on his round English face — as shown in the portrait which appears on the frontispiece to his *Miscellanies*, and which we republish as frontispiece to the present volume — and the lack of resolution and courage therein expressed. Yet upon his memorable embassy he displayed no want of either. Probably it was his familiarity with the French language that led to his being chosen for the task; he entered upon it with commendable zeal, and attempted to carry out his orders at every risk.

Doubtless the adventure appealed to that latent fondness for experiences, that men of the literary temperament frequently possess. In his essay on dramatic art he says, "If the world ever afforded me a pleasure equal to that of reading Shakespear at the foot of a water-fall in an American desert, it was Du Menil's performance of tragedy." Morris evinced a steadiness of courage, endurance, and hardihood, fortitude under disaster, and an unflinching determination to do his duty, as well as a power of attaching men to his service, that would do credit to any man. For a victim of Indian cruelties, his magnanimity was a still rarer quality. He bore no grudge against his savage tormentors, speaking of them as "an innocent, much-abused, and once happy people." His appreciation of the qualities of the French Canadians, and his remarks upon their conduct of Indian affairs show keen observation, astuteness, and a judgment free from prejudice. As an author, wit, man of affairs, courageous soldier, magnanimous foe, we may apply to him in earnest the epithet levied in jest by the reviewer of his first volume of songs — the "inimitable Captain Morris."

R. G. T.



JOURNAL OF CAPTAIN THOMAS MORRIS  
OF HIS MAJESTY'S XVII REGIMENT OF  
INFANTRY

General Bradstreet, who commanded an army sent against those Indian nations who had cut off several English garrisons, of which we had taken possession after the surrender of Canada, having too hastily determined to send an officer to take possession also of the Illinois country in his Britannic Majesty's name, sent his Aid de Camp to find me on the occasion. His Aid de Camp desired me to recommend some officer with qualities he described. I named every one that I could recollect; but he always answered me shortly: "No, no; he won't do." I then began to suspect that he might have a design on myself. Accordingly I said: "If I thought my services would be acceptable"—He interrupted me: "That is what is wanted." I replied: "Why did you not say so at first?" He said, with an oath: "It is not a thing to be asked of any man." I answered: "If the General thinks me the properest person, I am ready." I was immediately conducted to the General; and while I was at dinner with him, he said, in his frank manner: "Morris, I have a French fellow here, my prisoner, who expects to be hanged for treason; he speaks all the Indian languages, and if you think he can be of use to you, I'll send for him, pardon him, and send him with you." I answered: "I am glad you have thought of it, Sir; I wish you would." The prisoner, whose name was

Godefroi,<sup>4</sup> was accordingly sent for; and, as soon as he entered the tent, he turned pale, and fell on his knees, begging for mercy. The General telling him that it was in his power to hang him, concluded with saying: "I give thee thy life; take care of this gentleman." The man expressed a grateful sense of the mercy shewn him, and protested that he would be faithful: and indeed his behaviour afterwards proved that he was sincere in his promise. As General Bradstreet had pardoned him on my account, he considered me as his deliverer. Little minds hate obligations; and thence the transition is easy to the hatred of their benefactor: this man's soul was of another make, and, though in a low station, a noble pride urged him to throw a heavier weight of obligation on him to whom he thought he was indebted for his liberty, if not his life; and I had the singular satisfaction of owing those blessings to one who fancied he owed the same to me.

While I was preparing to set out, the boats being almost laden with our provisions and necessaries, the Aid de Camp told me, that if the Indian deputies, who were expected to arrive at the camp that evening, did not come, the Uttawaw [Ottawa] village,<sup>5</sup> where I was to lie that night, would be attacked at three o'clock in the morning;

<sup>4</sup>Jacques Godefroy was a prominent habitant of Detroit, who had been employed by Major Gladwin to seek an interview with Pontiac on behalf of the English cause. From this mission he had returned unsuccessful. Later, dispatched to the Illinois with four other Canadians, they had not only pillaged an English trader, but aided the Indians to capture Fort Miami. As Godefroy had taken the oath of allegiance to the British crown in 1760, he was arrested and sentenced to be hanged on the charge of treason. After this journey with Morris he continued to live at Detroit, much respected and esteemed, and one of the richest of the French colony. His son leaned toward the American side in the Revolution, and assisted George Rogers Clark.—ED.

<sup>5</sup>This was Pontiac's village on the Maumee. See Croghan's Journal of 1765, *ante*.—ED.

“but that,” added he, “will make no difference in your affairs.” I was astonished that the General could think so: but I made no reply to him, and we talked of other matters. However, as I was stepping into my boat, some canoes appeared, and I came on shore again, and found they were the Indian deputies who were expected. This I thought a very happy incident for me; and having received proper powers and instructions I set out in good spirits from Cedar Point,<sup>6</sup> in Lake Erie, on the 26th of August, 1764, about four o'clock in the afternoon, at the same time that the army proceeded for Detroit. My escort consisted of Godefroi, and another Canadian, two servants, twelve Indians, our allies, and five Mohawks, with a boat in which were our provisions, who were to attend us to the mouths of the Miamis river, about ten leagues distant, and then return to the army. I had with me likewise Warfong, the great Chippawaw chief, and Attawang, an Uttawaw chief, with some other Indians of their nations, who had come the same day to our camp with proposals of peace. We lay that night at the mouth of the Miamis river.

I was greatly delighted on observing the difference of temper betwixt these Indian strangers and those of my old acquaintance of the five nations. Godefroi was employed in interpreting to me all their pleasantries; and I thought them the most agreeable rallies I had ever met with. As all men love those who resemble themselves, the sprightly manners of the French cannot fail to recommend them to these savages, as our grave deportment is an advantage to us among our Indian neighbors; for it is certain that a reserved Englishman differs not more from a lively Frenchman than does a stern Mohawk

<sup>6</sup> Cedar Point was near the entrance to the Maumee River.—ED.

from a laughing Chippawaw. The next day (27th) we arrived at the Swifts,<sup>7</sup> six leagues from the mouth of the river, and the Uttawaw chief sent to his village for horses. Soon after a party of young Indians came to us on horseback, and the two Canadians and myself having mounted, we proceeded, together with the twelve Indians my escort, who were on foot, and marched in the front, the chief carrying English colours, towards the village, which was two leagues and a half distant. On our approaching it, I was astonished to see a great number of white flags flying; and, passing by the encampment of the Miamis, while I was admiring the regularity and contrivance of it, I heard a yell, and found myself surrounded by Pontiac's army, consisting of six hundred savages, with tomahawks in their hands, who beat my horse, and endeavoured to separate me from my Indians, at the head of whom I had placed myself on our discovering the village. By their malicious smiles, it was easy for me to guess their intention of putting me to death. They led me up to a person, who stood advanced before two slaves (prisoners of the Panis nation, taken in war and kept in slavery<sup>8</sup>) who had arms, himself holding a fusée with the butt on the ground. By his dress, and the air he assumed, he appeared to be a French officer: I afterwards found that he was a native of old France, had been long in the regular troops as a drummer, and that his war-name was St. Vincent. This fine dressed half French, half Indian figure desired me to dismount; a bear-skin was spread on the ground, and St. Vincent and I sat upon it, the whole Indian army, circle within circle,

<sup>7</sup> See note on Maumee Rapids, Croghan's *Journals*, ante.—ED.

<sup>8</sup> On Indian slavery, see "The Panis; Canadian Indian Slavery," in Canadian Institute *Proceedings*, 1897.—ED

standing round us. Godefroi sat at a little distance from us; and presently came Pondiac, and squatted himself, after his fashion, opposite to me. This Indian has a more extensive power than ever was known among that people; for every chief used to command his own tribe: but eighteen nations, by French intrigue, had been brought to unite, and chose this man for their commander, after the English had conquered Canada; having been taught to believe that, aided by France, they might make a vigorous push and drive us out of North America. Pondiac asked me in his language, which Godefroi interpreted, "whether I was come to tell lies, like the rest of my countrymen." He said, "That Ononteeo (the French king) was not crushed as the English had reported, but had got upon his legs again," and presented me a letter from New Orleans, directed to him, written in French, full of the most improbable falsehoods, though beginning with a truth. The writer mentioned the repulse of the English troops in the Mississippi, who were going to take possession of Fort Chartres,<sup>9</sup> blamed the Natchez nation for their ill conduct in that affair, made our loss in that attack to be very considerable, and concluded with assuring him, that a French army was landed in Louisiana, and that his father (the French king) would drive the English out of the country. I began to reason with him; but St. Vincent hurried me away to his cabin; where, when he talked to me of the French army, I asked him if he thought me fool enough to give credit to that account; and told him that none but

<sup>9</sup> The reference here is to the defeat and retreat of Major Arthur Loftus, who left Pensacola early in February, 1764, with a detachment of the 22nd infantry to proceed to the Illinois, and take possession for the English. On the nineteenth of March he was ambushed and fired upon near Tunica Bend on the Mississippi, and obliged to retreat to New Orleans.—Ed.

the simple Indians could be so credulous. Attawang, the Uttawaw chief, came to seek me, and carried me to his cabin. The next day (28th) I went to the grand council, and addressed the chiefs. When I mentioned that their father, the king of France, had ceded those countries to their brother the king of England, (for so the two kings are called by the Indians) the great Miamis chief started up and spoke very loud, in his singular language, and laughed. Godefroi whispered me, that it was very lucky that he received my intelligence with contempt and not anger, and desired me to say no more, but sit down, and let my chief speak; accordingly I sat down, and he produced his belts, and spoke. I have called the Miamis tongue a singular language; because it has no affinity in its sound with any other Indian language which I have heard. It is much wondered whence this nation came; who differ as much from all the other nations in their superstitious practices, as in their speech, and manner of encamping.<sup>10</sup> As they left the Uttawaw villages before me on their way home, we traced their encampments, where we saw their offerings of tobacco, made by every individual each morning, ranged in the nicest order, on long slips of bark both on the shore, and on rocks in the river. They carry their God in a bag, which is hung in the front of their encampment, and is visited by none but the priest; if any other person presumes to advance between the front of the encampment and that spirit in the bag, he is put to death: and I was told that a drunken French soldier, who had done so, was with great difficulty saved. When the council was

<sup>10</sup> The Miamis were of Algonquian stock; but the early French writers noted their peculiarities and special customs. See *Wisconsin Historical Collections*, xvi, p. 376; also index thereto.—ED.

over, St. Vincent changed his note, and told me that if I could enure to him his pardon, he would go to Detroit. I answered him, "that it was not in my power to promise it." However, as I found that I could not well do without him, I contrived to make him my friend. Pondiac said to my chief: "If you have made peace with the English, we have no business to make war on them. The war-belts came from you." He afterwards said to Godefroi: "I will lead the nations to war no more; let 'em be at peace, if they chuse it: but I myself will never be a friend to the English. I shall now become a wanderer in the woods; and if they come to seek me there, while I have an arrow left, I will shoot at them." This I imagined he said in despair, and gave it as my opinion, that he might easily be won to our interest; and it afterwards proved so. He made a speech to the chiefs, who wanted to put me to death, which does him honour; and shews that he was acquainted with the law of nations: "We must not," said he, "kill ambassadors: do we not send them to the Flat-heads, our greatest enemies,<sup>11</sup> and they to us? Yet these are always treated with hospitality." The following day (29th) the Mohawk, who commanded the Indians in the provision-boat, stole away, without taking my letter to General Bradstreet, as he had been ordered, having, the night before, robbed us of almost every thing, and sold my rum (two barrels) to the Utawaws. The greater part of the warriors got drunk; and a young Indian drew his knife, and made a stroke at me; but Godefroi seized his arm, threw him down, and took the knife from him. He certainly saved my life, for I

<sup>11</sup> The Northern tribes, especially the Iroquois, termed the Cherokees, Chickasaws, etc., "Têtes plattes" (Flat-heads). The enmity between the Northern and the Southern Indians was traditional.—Ed.

was fitting, and could not have avoided the blow though I saw it coming. I was now concealed under my matres, as all the young Indians were determined to murder me, was afterwards obliged to put on Indian shoes and cover myself with a blanket to look like a savage, and escape by fording the river into a field of Indian corn with St. Vincent, Godefroi, and the other Canadian. Pontiac asked Godefroi, who returned to the village to see what was going on, "what he had done with the English man." And being told, he said, "you have done well." Attawang came to see me, and made his two sons guard me. Two Kickapoo chiefs came to me, and spoke kindly, telling me that they had not been at war with the English for seven years. Two Miamis came likewise, and told me that I need not be afraid to go to their village. A Huron woman however abused me because the English had killed her son. Late at night I returned to Attawang's cabin, where I found my servant concealed under a blanket, the Indians having attempted to murder him; but they had been prevented by St. Vincent. There was an alarm in the night, a drunken Indian having been seen at the skirt of the wood. One of the Delaware nation, who happened to be with Pontiac's army, passing by the cabin where I lay, called out in broken English: "D — d son of a b — ch." All this while I saw none of my own Indians: I believe their situation was almost as perilous as my own. The following day (30th) the Miamis and Kickapoos set out on their return home, as provisions were growing scarce. An Indian called the little chief, told Godefroi that he would send his son with me, and made me a present of a volume of Shakespeare's plays; a singular gift from a savage. He however begged a little gunpowder in return, a commodity to him much

more precious than diamonds. The next day (31st) I gave Attawang, who was going to Detroit, a letter for General Bradstreet,<sup>12</sup> and to one of my servants whom I sent along with this chief, I gave another for his Aid de Camp. And now, having purchased three horses and hired two canoes to carry our little baggage, I set out once more, having obtained Pontiac's consent, for the Illinois country, with my twelve Indians, the two Canadians, St. Vincent's two slaves, and the little chief's son and nephew. There was scarcely any water in the channel of the river, owing to the great drought, so that the canoes could hardly be dragged along empty in some places. We passed by the island where is Pontiac's village, and arrived at a little village consisting of only two pretty large cabins, and three small ones, and here we encamped: that is, we lay on the ground; and as a distinguished personage, I was honoured by having a few small branches under me, and a sort of basket-work made by bending boughs with their ends fixed in the earth, for me to thrust my head under to avoid the musketoes or large gnats with which that country is infested. The day following (August 1st)<sup>13</sup> arrived St. Vincent and Pontiac. The latter gave the former the great belt, forty years old, on which were described two hundred and ten villages. St. Vincent joined us, and we set forward, and arrived at another village of the Uttawaws, the last of their villages we had to pass. One of the chiefs of this village gave me his hand, and led us into the cabin for strangers, where was Katapelleecy, a chief of

<sup>12</sup> A letter to Bradstreet from Morris, dated September 2, 1764, is quoted by Wallace, *History of Illinois and Louisiana under French Rule* (Cincinnati, 1893), p. 352, *note*.—ED.

<sup>13</sup> Reference to the date of starting (*ante*, p. 303) shows that this should read September 1.—ED.

very great note, who gave his hand to all my fellow-travellers, but not to me. This man was a famous dreamer, and told St. Vincent that he had talked with the great spirit the preceding night; and had he happened to dream any thing to my disadvantage the night I lay there, it had been over with me.<sup>14</sup> The Indian who gave me his hand, went into the upper range of beds, and came down dressed in a laced scarlet coat with blue cuffs, and a laced hat. I wondered more at the colour of the cloaths than at the finery; and was told that it was a present from the English, and that this Indian had conducted Sir William Johnson to Detroit.<sup>15</sup> The next morning (2d) he told me the English were liars; that if I spoke falsehoods he should know it, and asked why the General desired to see the Indians at Detroit, and if he would cloathe them. I assured him that the General sought their friendship; and gave him, at his own request, a letter of recommendation to him. We then continued our route towards the Miamis country, putting our baggage into the canoes, but the greater part of us went by land, as the water was so shallow, that those who worked the canoes were frequently obliged to wade and drag them along. We met an Indian and his wife in a canoe returning from hunting; and bought plenty of venison ready dressed, some turkeys, and a great deal of dried fish for a small quantity of powder and shot. The following day (3d) we were over-taken by Pontiac's nephew and two other young Uttawaws, who, with the Chippawaws before-mentioned, made the party twenty-four. We met an

<sup>14</sup> On the influence of dreams over the actions of Indians, see Long's *Travels*, vol. ii of this series.—Ed.

<sup>15</sup> The journey of Sir William Johnson to Detroit, here referred to, took place July 4—October 30, 1761. For the diary of this voyage, see Stone, *Life and Times of Sir William Johnson*, ii, pp. 429-477.—Ed.

Indian who, as we afterwards found, had been despatched to Pontiac with belts from the Shawanefe and Delawares; but he would not stop to talk to us. This day I saw made the most extraordinary meal to which I ever was or ever can be witness. Till these last named Indians joined us we had killed nothing but a very large wild cat, called a pichou,<sup>18</sup> which indeed was very good eating: but this day we eat two deer, some wild turkeys, wild geese, and wild ducks, besides a great quantity of Indian corn. Of the wild ducks and Indian corn we made broth; the Indians made spoons of the bark of a tree in a few minutes, and, for the first time, I eat of boiled wild duck. When we marched on after dinner, I could perceive no fragments left. What an Indian can eat is scarcely credible to those who have not seen it. Indeed the Frenchmen, who had been used to savage life, expressed their astonishment at the quantity which had been devoured. The next day (4th) we found plenty of game, having sufficient time to hunt for it, as the canoes were for the greatest part of the day dragged along, there not being water sufficient to float them. The day after (5th) we met an Indian on a handsome white horse, which had been General Braddock's, and had been taken ten years before when that General was killed on his march to Fort du Quesne, afterwards called Fort Pitt, on the Ohio. The following day (6th) we arrived at a rocky shoal, where the water was not more than two or three inches deep, and found a great number of young Indians spearing fish with sticks burnt at the end and sharpened; an art at which they are very dexterous; for the chief, who steered my canoe with a setting-pole (no oars being used the whole way), whenever he saw a fish, used to strike it

<sup>18</sup> Pichou is the Canadian name for the loup-cervier, or *lynx canadensis*.— ED.

through with his pole, though the end had been blunted and made as flat and broad as a shilling, pin it to the ground, then lift it out of the water, and shake it into the boat. I never saw him miss a fish which he took aim at. The day after, on the seventh of September, in the morning we got into easy water, and arrived at the meadow near the Miamis fort, pretty early in the day. We were met at the bottom of the meadow by almost the whole village, who had brought spears and tomahawks, in order to despatch me; even the little children had bows and arrows to shoot at the Englishman who was come among them; but I had the good fortune to stay in the canoe, reading the tragedy of Anthony and Cleopatra, in the volume of Shakespear which the little chief had given me, when the rest went on shore, though perfectly ignorant of their intention, I pushed the canoe over to the other side of the river, where I saw a man cutting wood. I was surpris'd to hear him speak English. On questioning him I found he was a prisoner, had been one of Lieutenant Holmes's garrison at the Miamis Fort, which officer the Indians had murdered, a young squaw whom he kept having enticed him out of the garrison under a pretext of her mother's wanting to be bled. They cut off his head, brought it to the fort, and threw it into the corporal's bed,<sup>17</sup> and afterwards killed all the garrison except five or six whom they reserved as victims to be sacrificed when they should lose a man in their wars with the English. They had all been killed except this one man whom an old squaw had adopted as her son. Some years afterwards, when I lay on board a transport

<sup>17</sup> Holmes had warned Gladwin of the conspiracy among the Indians; nevertheless, he himself fell a victim thereto. See Parkman, *Conspiracy of Pontiac*, i, pp. 189, 278.—ED.

in the harbour of New York, in order to return to Europe, Sir Henry Moore, then governor of that province,<sup>18</sup> came to bid me adieu, and was rowed on board by this very man among others. The man immediately recollected me; and we felt, on seeing each other, what those only can feel who have been in the like situations. On our arrival at the fort, the chiefs assembled, and passed me by, when they presented the pipe of friendship; on which I looked at Godefroi, and said: "Mauvais augure pour moi." A bad omen for me. Nor was I mistaken; for they led my Indians to the village, on the other side of the water, and told me to stay in the fort with the French inhabitants; though care had been taken to forbid them to receive me into their houses, and some strings of wampum, on which the French had spoken to spare my life, had been refused. We wondered at this treatment, as we expected that I should be civilly received; but soon learned that this change of temper was owing to the Shawanese and Delawares, a deputation of fifteen of them having come there with fourteen belts and six strings of wampum; who, in the name of their nations, and of the Senecas, declared they would perish to a man before they would make peace with the English: seven of them had returned to their villages; five were gone to Wyaut [Ouiatonon]; and three had set out the morning I had arrived for St. Joseph;<sup>19</sup> (a fortunate circumstance for me, for they had determined to kill me). The Shawanese and Delawares begged of the Miamis either to put

<sup>18</sup> Sir Henry Moore was the only colonist appointed governor of New York, having been born in Jamaica in 1713. After serving as governor of that island, and by his bravery and wisdom averting serious peril during a slave insurrection, he was rewarded with a baronetcy and the governorship of New York (1764). He filled this position with acceptability, dying at his post in 1769.—ED.

<sup>19</sup> For these forts, see Croghan's *Journals*, *ante*.—ED.

us to death (the Indians and myself) or to tie us and send us prisoners to their villages, or at least to make us return. They loaded the English with the heaviest reproaches; and added, that while the sun shone they would be at enmity with us. The Kickapoos, Mascoutins, and Wiatanons, who happened to be at the Miamis village declared, that they would dispatch me at their villages, if the Miamis should let me pass. The Shawanese and Delawares concluded their speeches with saying: "This is the last belt we shall send you, till we send the hatchet; which will be about the end of next month (October)." Doubtless their design was to amuse General Bradstreet with fair language, to cut off his army at Sandusky, when least expected, and then to send the hatchet to the nations: a plan well laid; but of which it was my good fortune to prevent them from attempting the execution. To return to myself: I remained in the fort, and two Indian warriors (one of whom was called Vifenlair) with tomahawks in their hands, seized me, one by each arm; on which I turned to Godefroi, the only person who had not left me, and cried out to him, seeing him stand motionless and pale: "Eh bien! Vous m'abandonnez donc?" Well then! You give me up? He answered: "Non, mon capitaine, je ne vous abandonnerai jamais," No, my captain, I will never give you up; and followed the Indians, who pulled me along to the water-side, where I imagined they intended to put me into a canoe; but they dragged me into the water. I concluded their whim was to drown me, and then scalp me; but I soon found my mistake, the river being fordable. They led me on till we came near their village; and there they stopped and tripped me. They could not get off my shirt, which was held by the

wrist bands, after they had pulled it over my head; and in rage and despair I tore it off myself. They then bound my arms with my sash, and drove me before them to a cabin, where was a bench, on which they made me sit. The whole village was now in an uproar. Godefroi prevailed with St. Vincent, who had followed us to the water-side, but had turned back, to come along with him; and encouraged Pontiac's nephew and the little chief's son to take my part. St. Vincent brought the great belt, and Pontiac's nephew spoke. Nanamis, an Indian, bid Godefroi take courage, and not quit me. Godefroi told le Cygne, a Miamis chief, that his children were at Detroit; and that, if they killed me, he could not tell what might befall them. He spoke likewise to le Cygne's son, who whispered his father, and the father came and unbound my arms, and gave me his pipe to smoke. Vifclair, upon my speaking, got up and tied me by the neck to a post. And now every one was preparing to act his part in torturing me. The usual modes of torturing prisoners are applying hot stones to the soles of the feet, running hot needles into the eyes, which latter cruelty is generally performed by the women, and shooting arrows and running and pulling them out of the sufferer in order to shoot them again and again: this is generally done by the children. The torture is often continued two or three days, if they can contrive to keep the prisoner alive so long. These modes of torture I should not have mentioned, if the gentleman who advised me to publish my journal, had not thought it necessary. It may easily be conceived what I must have felt at the thought of such horrors which I was to endure. I recollect perfectly what my apprehensions were. I had not the smallest hope of life; and I remember that I conceived

myself as it were going to plunge into a gulf, vast, immeasurable; and that, in a few moments after, the thought of torture occasioned a sort of torpor and insensibility; and I looked at Godefroi, and seeing him exceedingly distressed, I said what I could to encourage him: but he desired me not to speak. I supposed that it gave offence to the savages, and therefore was silent; when Pacanne, king of the Miamis nation, and just out of his minority, having mounted a horse and crossed the river, rode up to me. When I heard him calling out to those about me, and felt his hand behind my neck, I thought he was going to strangle me out of pity: but he untied me, saying (as it was afterwards interpreted to me) I give that man his life. "If you want meat (for they sometimes eat their prisoners) go to Detroit, or upon the lake (meaning go face your enemies the English) and you'll find enough. What business have you with this man's flesh, who is come to speak to us?" I fixed my eyes steadfastly on this young man, and endeavoured by looks to express my gratitude. An Indian then presented me his pipe; and I was dismissed by being pushed rudely away. I made what haste I could to a canoe, and passed over to the fort, having received on my way a smart cut of a switch from an Indian on horseback. Mr. Levi, a Jew trader, and some soldiers, who were prisoners, came to see me. Two very handsome young Indian women came likewise, seemed to compassionate me extremely, and asked Godefroi a thousand questions. If I remember right, they were the young king's sisters. Happy Don Quixote, attended by princesses! I was never left alone, as the wretches, who stripped and tied me, were always lurking about to find an opportunity to stab me. I lay in the house of one L'Esperance, a Frenchman. The next day

my Indians spoke on their belts. The two wretches still fought an opportunity to kill me. The day following the Miamis returned their answer: "That we must go back;" shewed the belts of the Senecas, Shawanese, and Delawares; gave my Indians a small string of white wampum; and told them: "to go and inform their chiefs of what they had seen and heard." While the council sat I was concealed in L'Esperance's garret, as Godefroi was obliged to attend it. Being determined at all events to get into the Illinois country if possible, St. Vincent and I agreed, that he should endeavour to gain le Cygne and the young king to attend me to Wyaut: but, in the middle of the night, St. Vincent came and awoke me, told me that two Frenchmen were just arrived from St. Joseph, and that the Delawares, who were there, were coming back to the Miamis village. He advised me to send for my chief immediately, and tell him, for his own safety as well as mine, to try to get leave to go away in the morning, (for the Miamis had appointed the next day but one for our departure). This was accordingly done, and leave obtained. I went to visit le Cygne, who told me, "that he would have been glad to have attended me to Wyaut; but that he could not think of leading me to my death: for that there were so many tomahawks lifted up there, that he should have trembled to have gone himself." I gave notes to Pacanne and Pondiac's nephew, setting forth that they had saved my life, and entreating all Englishmen to use them kindly. (Pacanne shewed his paper to Colonel Croghan, when he made his tour through the Indian country, and the Colonel was pleased to bring him to Detroit, and, at a private meeting appointed for that purpose, sent for me, and gave me a very handsome present to lay at his feet). We gave

all our blankets and shirts to those Indians who had done us service; and hearing that the chiefs were in council, and talked of not allowing me to return with my party, but of detaining me prisoner; and my Indians themselves appearing uneasy, having left my money and baggage with one Capucin, a Frenchman, I hurried away about noon, vexed at heart that I had not been able to execute the orders I had received. I gave General Bradstreet's letter for Monsieur St. Ange, the French commandant at Fort Chartres, to St. Vincent, to deliver to that officer; and signed a certificate which he was pleased to put into my hands, specifying that, on many occasions, he had saved my life. Fear lent wings to my Indians this day; and we continued our march till it was quite dark, being apprehensive of an attack. We set out very early the next morning; and as nothing worthy of observation happened, my thoughts were taken up during this day's journey in admiring the fine policy of the French with respect to the Indian nations; of which, from among a thousand, I shall select two remarkable instances, which I mention as not only worthy of imitation, but to wear out of the minds of such of my countrymen as have good sense and humanity the prejudices conceived against an innocent, much-abused, and once happy people; who have as deep a sense of the justice and benevolence of the French, as of the wrongs and haughty treatment which they have received from their present masters. The first of these is the encouragement given by the French court to marriages betwixt its subjects and Indian women; by which means Lewis got admission into their councils, and all their designs were known from their very birth. Add to this, that the French so entirely won their affections by this step, that to this hour the

favages say, that the French and they are one people. The next instance is, the prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors to Indians, under pain of not receiving absolution: it is what the French call a *cas réservé*; none but a bishop can absolve a person guilty of it. This prevented many mischiefs too frequent among the unfortunate tribes of favages, who are fallen to our lot. From drunkenness arise quarrels, murders, and what not? for there is nothing, however shocking and abominable, that the most innocent of that innocent people are not madly bent on when drunk. From imposing on the drunken Indian in trade, abusing his drunken wife, daughter, or other female relation, and other such scandalous practices arise still greater evils. When such things are done (and they are done) can we wonder that the Indians seek revenge? The ill conduct of a few dissolute pedlars has often cost the lives of thousands of his Majesty's most industrious subjects, who were just emerging from the gloom of toil and want, to the fair prospect of ease and contentment. The following day, while we were shooting at some turkeys, we discovered the cabins of a hunting party on the opposite side of the Miamis river; the men were in the woods; but a squaw came over to us, who proved to be the wife of the little chief. Godefroi told her that I was gone to the Illinois country with her son. She informed us that the Indians were not returned from Detroit; and added that there were four hundred Delawares and three hundred Shawanese (as she had been told) at the Uttawaw villages, who wanted to go and set fire to that place. We were sure that this piece of news about the Shawanese and Delawares was false, as the Uttawaws themselves wanted provisions: but my Indians believed it, and it served to bring them over at

once to my way of thinking, which was, to pass through the woods, and avoid the villages of the Uttawaws. They were all much alarmed, but in particular the Huron of Loretto. This regenerate monster of the church, this Christian savage,<sup>20</sup> who spoke French fluently, had the cruelty and insolence to tell me, that as I could not march as fast as the rest, I must take an old man and a boy (both lame) and make the best of my way: that the chief would go with me, and he would conduct the other[s], who were eleven in number, and all able men. I spoke to him with gentleness, and begged that he would not think of separating from us; on which he said something, that I did not understand, in his language which resembles that of the five nations, and of course was understood by my chief, and which vexed him so much, that he told me, "I might go by myself;" but I found means to pacify him. I now told Godefroi, who was of himself determined, that he would of course go with me. Upon this the Huron gave us very gross language; and indeed such stubborn impudence I never saw. He told the chief that if he suffered me to take my horses with me, we should be discovered, but I obtained the chief's consent to take them a little way. I then proposed going into the wood to settle the distribution of our provisions and ammunition; but the Huron would listen to nothing: so leaving him and his party, consisting of ten, with my best horse, which he said he would turn loose as soon as he should get a little way further, I struck into the wood

<sup>20</sup> One of the earliest Jesuit missions in Canada was to the Hurons, for whom (1673) a village was built at Loretto, ten miles from Quebec, on a seigniorie belonging to the Jesuit order. Remnants of the Loretto Hurons are still to be found at the old village. The French had employed these "praying Indians" in their wars; it will be seen that the English were following the same policy.—ED.

with Godefroi, the chief, the old Indian, and the Indian boy; Godefroi and myself on horseback. We went North East from twelve o'clock till two; from two to five we went North; and finding a pool of water, we took up our lodgings there. The next day we continued our route North, North East, being as nearly as we could guests in the course of the Miamis river. We endured great thirst all this day. About three o'clock we reached the swamps, which, by the dryness of the season, might have passed for meadows, and not finding any water, about five o'clock we made a hole, two feet deep, with our hands, (for we had no kind of tool fit for that use) where some tall, broad grass grew; and getting good water, though very muddy, we made a fire, and determined to pass the night by the side of our little well. We travelled in the swamps the following day till half an hour after one o'clock, at which time we came to open woods, having found water in two places on our way; but we could find none when we wanted to repose ourselves at the close of day. We therefore set to work, as the day before, and made a hole four feet deep in a place which must be a swamp in the wet season: but it was three hours before we got a draught of what I might rather call watery mud than muddy water. We were forced from want of water to stew a turkey in the fat of a racoon; and I thought I had never eaten any thing so delicious, though salt was wanting: but perhaps it was hunger which made me think so. We heard four shots fired very near us just before dark; we had a little before discovered the tracks of Indians, and they undoubtedly had discovered ours, and, supposing us friends, fired to let us know were they were. These shots alarmed our chief, and he told me that I must leave my horses behind. I bid Godefroi drive

them to some little distance from us, and let them go: accordingly he went towards the place where we had left them, as if he intended to do so; but, unknown to me, wisely deferred it till morning, hoping our chief would change his mind. This night the chief, seeing me writing by the light of the fire, grew jealous, and asked if I was counting the trees. The next morning the chief being a little intimidated, instead of going East North East, as agreed on the night before, in order to draw near the Miamis river, went due North; by which means he led us into the most perplexed wood I ever saw. He had my compasses, which I asked him for, and wanted to carry about me, as he very seldom looked at it; but this gave great offence, and he told me I might go by myself. In short, he was grown captious beyond measure. In order to please him, we had put his pack on one of our horses; but we were forced to take it off again, as a loaded horse could not force its way through the thick wood we were in. I found such a difficulty in leading my horse (for it was impossible to ride) through this part of the forest, that I called out to the party for God's sake to stop till I could see them, or I should never see them more: at that time I could not be more than fifteen yards behind them. They had hurried on in pursuit of a rattle-snake. The chief now told me again, that I must let my horses go; but Godefroi convinced me, that I could not reach Detroit without them. I therefore resolved, if he persisted, to quit him, to take Godefroi with me, and to kill one of my horses for a supply of food, for we had very little ammunition left, and no provisions. However the chief grew good-humoured by Godefroi's management; and as he now thought himself out of danger, changed his course, going East North East. We

foon got into a fine open wood, where there was room to drive a coach and fix. Here we halted to refresh ourselves by smoaking our pipes, having nothing to eat, the old Indian, who always ranged as we travelled on, having found no game that morning. As I had not been used to smoaking, I desired to have fumach leaves only, without tobacco; but, after a few whiffs, I was so giddy, that I was forced to desist: probably an empty stomach was the chief cause of this unpleasant effect of smoaking. Soon after we came into extensive meadows; and I was assured that those meadows continue for a hundred and fifty miles, being in the winter drowned lands and marshes. By the dryness of the season they were now beautiful pastures: and here presented itself one of the most delightful prospects I ever beheld; all the low grounds being meadow, and without wood, and all the high grounds being covered with trees, and appearing like islands; the whole scene seemed an elysium. Here we found good water, and sat down by it, and made a comfortable meal of what the old Indian had killed, after we left our halting-place. We afterwards continued our route, and at five o'clock discovering a small rivulet, which gave us all, and me in particular, inexpressible pleasure, we made a fire by the side of it, and lay there all night. The day following, we crossed the tracks of a party of men running from the Uttawaw villages directly up into the woods, which we imagined to be those of the Huron's party who might have lost their way; as it proved. I laughed and joked a good deal with Godefroi on this occasion; for when the Huron left us, I asked in a sneering manner, "if he had any commands, in case I should get before him to Detroit;" and he answered me in the same tone, "if when you arrive, you don't find me there, you may safely say

that I am gone to the devil.' Soon after, to our great joy, we fell into the path leading from the Uttawaw villages to Detroit, and struck into a by-path to avoid meeting Indians; but unluckily stumbled on that which led from the great path to Attawang's village. We met three Hurons on horseback, who told us, that peace was concluded, that the Uttawaws had returned the day before to their villages, and that General Bradstreet was to be at Cedar-Point that night on his way to Sandusky. One of these Indians had been present when I was prisoner at Attawang's village; and though I was dressed like a Canadian, and spoke French to Godefroi to prevent discovery, recollected me to be the Englishman he had seen there. I gave him a letter from St. Vincent to Pontiac which I had promised to deliver. They then took their leave of us; and as soon as they were out of sight, we turned into the great path, and putting our Indians on our horses, Godefroi and I walked at a very great rate. We arrived at the Pootiwatamy village<sup>21</sup> at a quarter past three, where I had the pleasure of seeing English colours flying. I wanted to avoid the village; but the chief, being very hungry (for we had eat nothing that day) fell into a passion, and asked what we were afraid of. He knew he ran no risk here. I was a little vexed, and mounting my horse bid him follow. I went to the village, where I bought a little Indian corn and a piece of venison; and then Godefroi and I rode on till it was dark, in hopes of reaching Detroit the next day; and finding water, made a fire near it, and passed the night there, having left our fellow-travellers to sleep with the Pootiwatamies; who, as none of them knew me, were

<sup>21</sup> See Croghan's *Journals, ante*, for note upon the location of this Potawatomi village.—ED.

told by Godefroi that I was gone to the country of the Illinois, and that he growing tired of the journey, and wanting to see his children, was on his return home. The next morning we set out at the dawn of day; and, to save ourselves the trouble of making a raft, took the upper road, though the journey was much longer that way, hoping to find the river fordable, in which we were not disappointed. We travelled this day a great way, and our horses were so much fatigued, that they were hardly able to carry us towards the close of the day. We found fresh horse-dung on the road, which Godefroi having curiously examined, knew that some Indians had just passed that way; and by their tracks he was sure they were before us. He therefore made an excuse to halt for about an hour, endeavouring to conceal the truth from me; but I was no stranger to his real motive. However, about seven o'clock we arrived at Detroit; whence I was fifty leagues distant when I left the Miami river and struck into the woods: and by the circuit I was obliged to make to avoid pursuit, I made it at least fourscore leagues, or two hundred and forty miles. The Huron and his people did not arrive till many days after, and in three different parties. They had lost their way; were obliged to divide themselves into small bodies in order to seek for game; had suffered extremely by fatigue and hunger; one having died by the way, and all the rest being very ill when they reached Detroit. The Huron I imagined would have died. I gave him, as well as all the others, all the assistance in my power; but could not help reproaching him with his barbarity to me, and reminding him, "that the Great Spirit had protected one whom he had abandoned, and punished him who had basely deserted his fellow-warrior." Immediately after my

arrival at Detroit, I sent an express to General Bradstreet, with an account of my proceedings, and to warn him of the dangerous situation he was in, being advanced some miles up the Sandusky river, and surrounded with treacherous Indians. The moment he received my letter, he removed, falling down the river, till he reached Lake Erie: by this means he disappointed their hopes of surprising his army. This army however suffered extremely afterwards, and great numbers were lost in traversing the desert, many of their boats having in the night been dashed to pieces against the shore, while the soldiers were in their tents. The boats were unfortunately too large to be drawn out of the water. The sentinels gave the alarm on finding the sudden swell of the lake, but after infinite labour, from the loss of boats, a large body of men were obliged to attempt to reach Fort Niagara by land, many of whom perished. It is worthy of remark, that, during this violent swell of the waters, soldiers stood on the shore with lighted candles, not a breath of wind being perceived. This phenomenon often happens. Another curious fact respecting the waters of these lakes is, that they rise for seven years and fall for seven years; or in other words, there is a seven years tide. I have read somewhere, that the Caspian sea overflows its banks once in fifteen years. This, however, is denied elsewhere. But, if the former opinion be really the case, as the American lakes and the Caspian sea are in parts of the earth almost opposite to each other, it might be worth while to enquire, whether, when they are at the lowest in one place, they are at the highest in that which is opposite, or both rise and fall at the same time?

The Natchez nation, mentioned in the letter to Pondiac, which he shewed me, and who were blamed by the rest of the Indian army for having fired too soon on the English who were sent to take possession of Fort Chartres by way of the Mississippi river, no doubt did it by design, that the troops might have an opportunity of retreating; for the French had formerly endeavoured to extirpate that nation, and had nearly succeeded in the undertaking, a small number only having escaped the massacre.<sup>22</sup> It is not probable such an action could ever be forgiven; especially by savages. This nation have a perpetual fire; and two men are appointed to watch it. It has been conjectured that their ancestors were deserters from the Mexicans who worship the sun.

The Miamis nation, of whom I have spoken so much, and into whose hands I fell after leaving Pondiac's army at the Uttawaw villages, are the very people who have lately defeated the Americans in three different battles; and when the last accounts from that country reached us, they were encamped on the banks of the Ohio, near the falls or cataracts of that river.<sup>23</sup>

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<sup>22</sup> The Natchez War, with its sequel in the Chickasaw campaigns, was the most disastrous series of Indian troubles in the early history of French Louisiana. The Natchez secretly rose, and treacherously massacred the garrison of Fort Rosalie, November 29, 1729. During the two succeeding years Governor Périer twice invaded their territory, and inflicted so severe a chastisement that the nation as such ceased to exist, its remnant taking refuge among the Chickasaws.—ED.

<sup>23</sup> This paragraph was obviously interpolated just before the publication of the journal (1791), for the three different battles to which Morris here refers were those of Harmar's campaign in 1790, when three several detachments of the latter's army were at different times overpowered in the Miami territory. The defeat of St. Clair (November 4, 1791), by the same tribesmen, doubtless was too recent an event for the information to have reached England, and been embodied in a publication of that year.—ED.

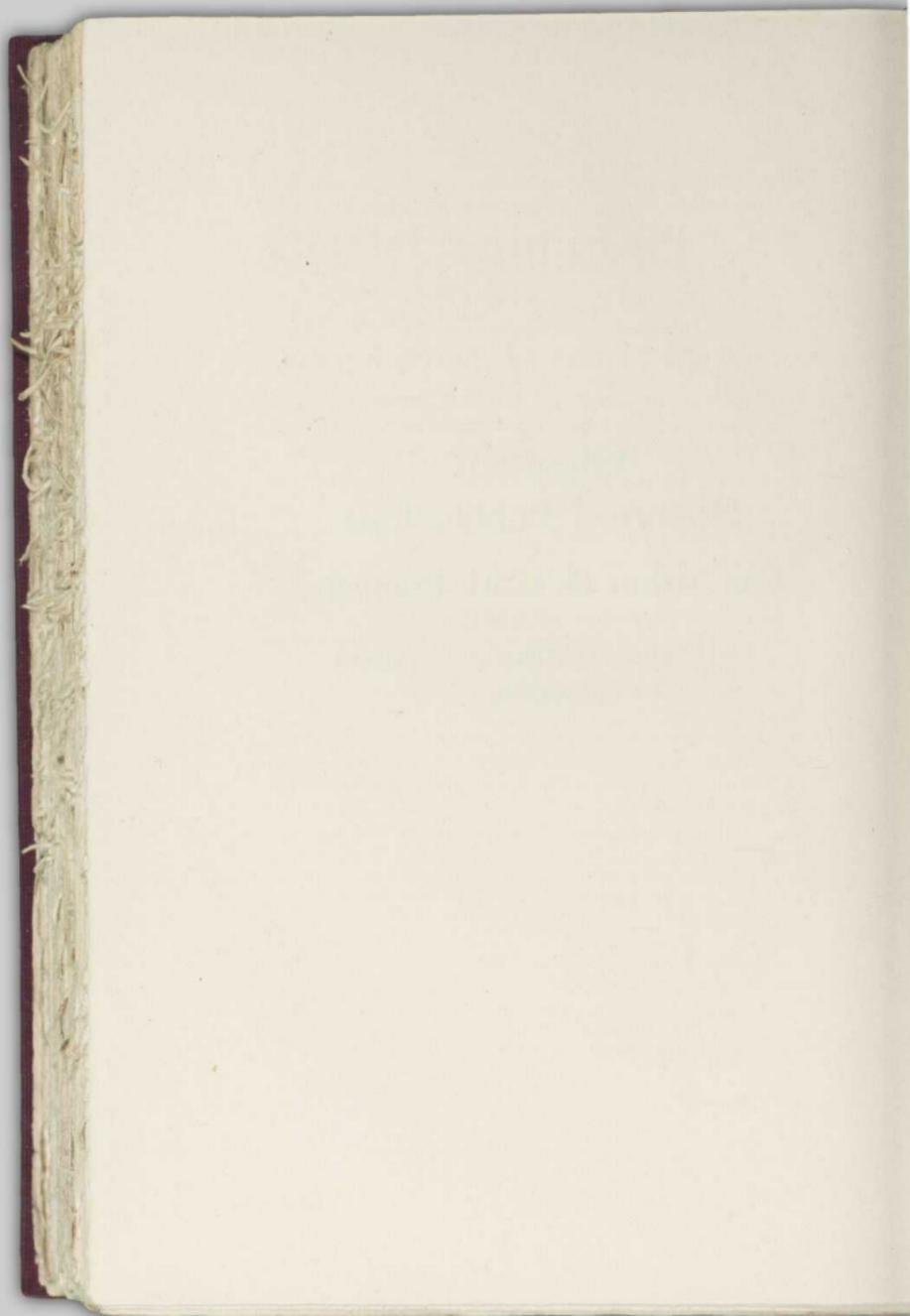
It may not be improper to mention, that if I could have completed the tour intended, viz. from Detroit to New Orleans, thence to New York, and thence to Detroit again, whence I fet out, it would have been a circuit little fhort of five thousand miles.

DETROIT, September 25, 1764.

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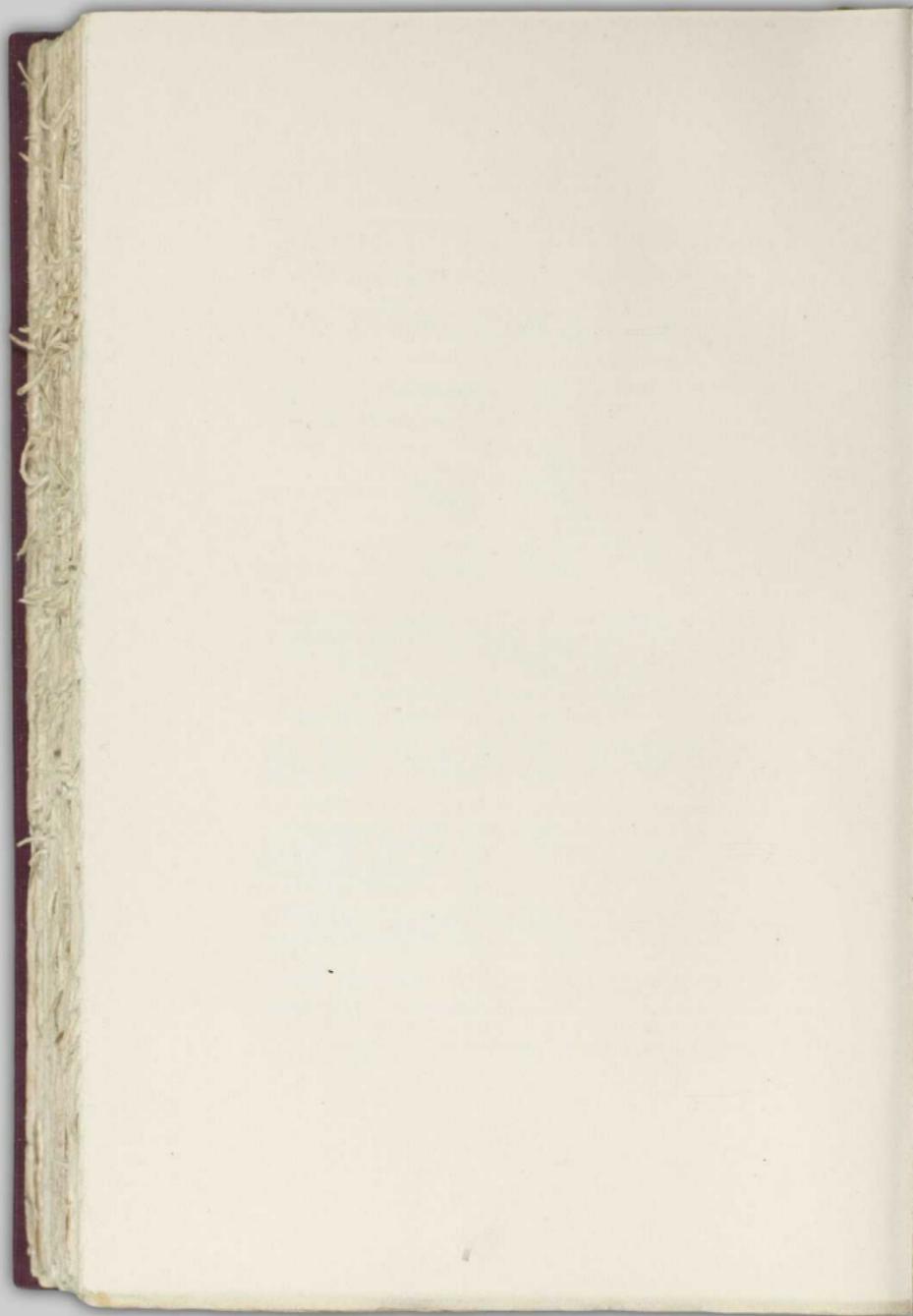
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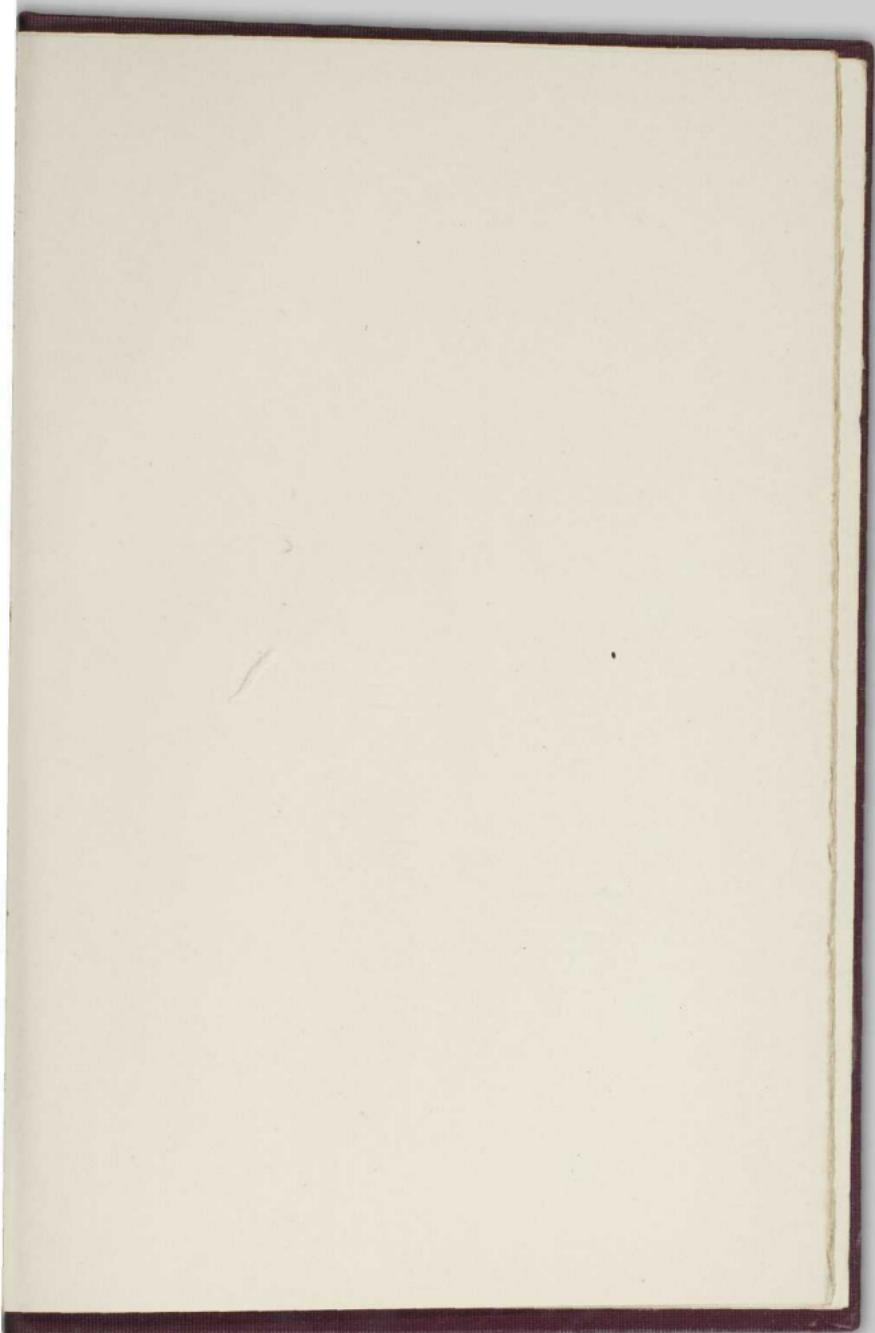
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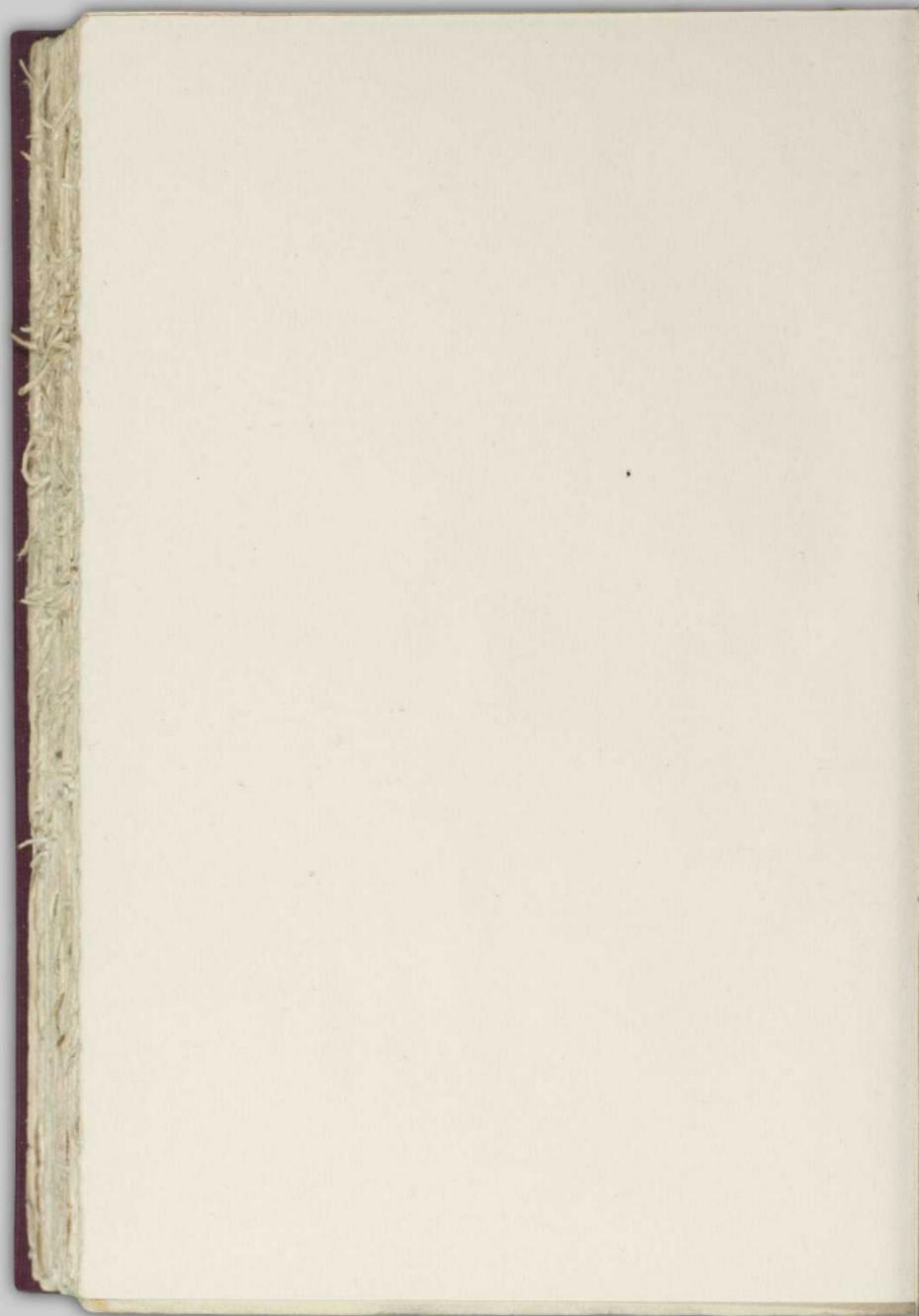
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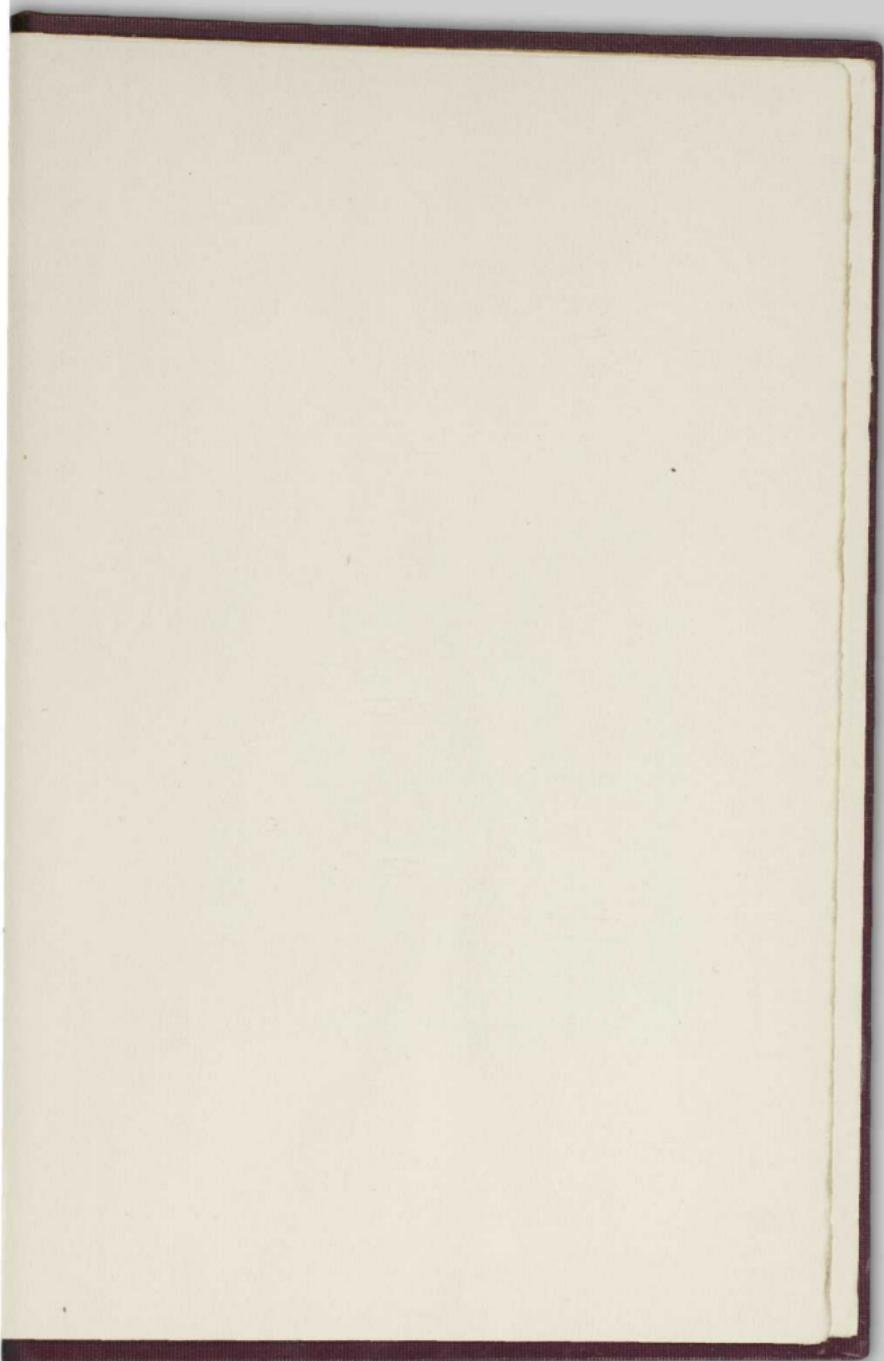
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