

Indian Island, C.S.D. Town, July 13. 1839.

To John Fairfield, Governor of the State of Maine.

The Governor, and Lieutenant Governor of the Penobscot Tribe of Indians, represents to your Excellency, that the Indians of said tribe are very poor - no hunting ground left - the Moose, the deer and beaver all gone - the vast woods where we used to hunt are cut down - the Rivers where we used to fish are now encumbered by Mills and Mill-Dams, and choked up with saw-dust so that the fish no longer come up as they used to - Indians poor, very poor.

When the white man come over and wanted a place in the wilderness to kindle a fire, our fathers gave them the best of our grounds - he eat of our meat and planted himself on the shore of our River - He has grown rich - has built up his city and his villages, and we have looked on without hindering him - We have parted with our land for a trifle, and the white man now finds it worth thousands of dollars. Indians glad to see white man grow rich; though Indians are very poor - Indians make um baskets for white man, but white man pay him not much money for them.

Indians used to hunt and travel on foot thousands of miles. Governors were not ashamed to travel then on foot, but now white men have made it shame for Governor to travel afoot through the woods - Governor must now go in the Stage or by carriage; and to do this Governor and Delegates must have money to pay the expense.

Lately Governor & Lieutenant Governor had to go to Montreal, on business of the Tribe. They had to have money for expenses. To raise the money Indians pawned Silver brooches to Hardy worth 200\$. for \$.75 - and Indians can no raise the money to redeem them. Unless they are redeemed in the course of next week, Indians lose them.

White man out of kindness and Justice to Indians have

provided an Indian fund for the benefit of our Tribe -

We send our faithful agent Peal Pales to you and wish you send us One Hundred Dollars out of that fund to pay ~~for~~ that pledge, and to meet some little expenses of our agent, and to prepare for the election which is soon to take place of a Governor & Lieutenant for this tribe.

By sending us the money you will make us sure that you are friend of the Indian. White man and Indian all children of one Father. God give us different colour, but God make our hearts alike - God give us different talk, but He made us all to want, and made one man to depend on another - White man once wanted favors of the Indian - Indian no crusty and close-hearted and stingy then - He gave us land and venison and fish and whatever he had that white man wanted: - Now white man very rich - he no wants much of the Indians - though Indians now make him baskets <sup>(and)</sup> Moccasins: - but Indians poor, only little land - no hunting grounds - no chance to fish, or trap beaver -

Now white man kind - no stingy & crusty - no closefisted when Indian asks for a little money for expenses - which civilization has rendered necessary: So, white man be kind to Indian - as Indian kind to white man - all brothers - sons of one Father - all go to one place at last - where favors are never forgotten - and where Indian, if he have done good actions will be as rich as white man - and no be proud and haughty - nor turn away grieved because he is denied a little favor - God will there give to all his children equally - though now he makes one rich and another poor.

Witness. A. Walker

<sup>his</sup> John X Attean  
<sup>his</sup> John Neptune  
mark -

Fairfield,  
Governor of Maine

vac  
name

Hon. John

By Beal Pales—

Mr. Athan  
& Mr. McPherson