

To - Hou - a - ta - ji - ka' (son to Pauch - com)

By - Pauch - com -

Now I shall write to you - You must
 make haste and come on, there is nothing
 that will keep us here - 'Twas said we
 would get the land back - now I have no doubt
 we shall go to the west. I do not think
 you will be treated well where you are
 and I cannot find any thing good for us
 here. And it is a pity the way they treated us.
 Now the time has come when they (the whites) will
 leave us no - where and what you thought has
 come to nothing. No doubt but what we
 have to go. That is all I can say and
 all - We know - I have let you know what
 I have seen and they will trouble you no
 more. Little Billy is done with you - that
 is all I shall write to you this time.

Tell all my friends I am well and tell
them how I am for me. Little Billy had
said to them in a letter (Co-a-ahela) he
would bring him here - says away under
them we are staying. Now the time has come
when the soldiers to go through the nation and
it has been said that you lie more told before
you would be arrested and now you
will be arrested the same as Ora-a-hisa
and no way for me to get around it
and we have to come. That is all I can
tell you. I thought I would tell you this
that you may be ready when they come.

Puch-corn

Interpreted by Prisoner Harris -

Found in the possession of John Ketchum (Chris Bee)

(There is no date)