

## **“I will fight no more forever!”**

Chief Joseph's cease fire message translated to General Howard on the afternoon of October 5, 1877 at Bear Paw Mountains, k'úusey'ne. (an area to the east of traditional Nez Perce Territory where bison hunting was done, Montana & east of Rocky Mountain divide, buffalo country.)

**'ewin atimk'iwnisna ipné tim'ine ecúukweyney'se.**

Tell General Howard that I know his heart.

**Kex kú'us ipním 'úuyitpe hihine qo'c wées 'iinimpe tim'néepe.**

What he told me before I have in my heart.

**'iin 'iláatwisa piituuqéleki.**

I am tired of fighting.

**núunim mimíyooxat hiwsíix wáapciy'awnin'.**

Our chiefs are killed.

**'apáswahayqt hiiwes tin'xniin.**

(The younger, 'elelímyetéqenin' – Wrapped in the wind)

Looking Glass is dead. (Flint Necklace)

('elelímye-world wind, téqenin'-younger)

**Tuâúulxulc'ut hiiwes tin'xniin.**

Toohoolhoolzote is dead.

**'óykaloo títilu háham hiwsíix titinxniin.**

The old men are all dead.

**Kiké' pipyimnéet háham 'iime hiciix 'eehé 'iitq'o wéet'u.**

It is the young men who now say yes or no.

**Ke'ipním (Ollokut) hinéestelkeké'yke pipyimnéet hahámna 'ipink'a hiiwes tin'xniin.**

He who led the young warriors is also dead.

**'icwéey's hiiwes kaa cá'ya wisíix cíickan.**

It is cold and we have no blankets.

**Kikuckuc mamáy'ac hilqúukelixtamawcix.**

The little children are freezing to death.

**'iinim titóoqan tato'ósma hipewlaxine méexsemkex kaa cá'ya ewsíix cíickan, cá'ya hípt.**

My people -- some of them have run away to the mountains and have no blankets, no food.

**wéet'u 'isii hinescúukwece kemíne hiwsíix -- páalwit hilqúkelixsix.**

No one knows where they are -- perhaps they are freezing to death.

Hand written down by Gordan Fisher. Typed & updated spelling by Angel Sobotta 9-10-2001.

Corrections by the Adult Nimipuutímt Class 1-28-02, re-typed by Angel Sobotta

**'iin 'enesipew'itipéecwese 'iinim mamáy'ac kaa heǰnu kamacwana táts 'anáacyaǰno.**

I want to have time to look for my children and see how many of them I can find.

(**táts** –maybe, perhaps, be able – a figure of speech.)

**pámnaa táts 'anáacyaǰno titin'xníispe.**

Maybe I shall find them among the dead.

**Mic'imtx 'iinim mimiyóoǰat,**

Hear me, my chiefs,

**'iin 'iláatwisa**

I am tired

**kaa 'iinim tim'ine wées k'óomaynin' kaa 'éetǰewnin'.**

and my heart is sick and sad.

**Kakoná híisemtuks hiwséetu**

From where the sun now stands

**wéet'u máwa héenek'e tuuǰélenu'!**

I will fight no more forever.