



*Proposals made by four of the chief
Sachims of the Five Nations, to
his Excellency Benjamin Fletcher in
Albany the 26th of February, 1692.*

Brother great Swift Arrow,

WE are come to acquaint you, that one of
our Men has last Night in a drunken Fit,
killed an *Indian* that came over from the *French*,
at which we are much concerned, and therefore
come to see how our *Brother great Swift Arrow*
resents it.

We desire that you will be pleased to prohibit
the selling of Rum while the War is so hot, since
our Souldiers cannot be kept within Bounds, if
they be drunk.