

those we have left behind, and those that will return from the Southward, will also rejoice at the Issue of our Business. The little ones can now go with Pleasure to look for Fish in the Streams, and the Warriors to hunt for wild Beasts in the Woods, and be certain that they will not be driven from their Country. A String of Black Wampum with Six Rows.

I have repeatedly said I was glad to hear your Words; that they have sunk deep into my Heart and raised up my Land & Country, that was about to sink. I entreat you by this String to keep firm to your Word and reach out your Hand over my Country and save it; our Dish we will reserve. This Transaction will not only rejoice our absent Friends, but our Children's Children to the latest Generation; they will say with Joy, Olaghwandagen, the Governor of New York preserved their Country from Destruction.

(A String of white Wampum with six Rows.)

You have heard our Voice, we now entreat you to open your Ears and hear a Speech from our Sisters, the Governesses.

Brother:

Our Ancestors considered it a great Transgression to reject the Council of their Women, particularly the female Governesses. Our Ancestors considered them Mistresses of the Soil. Our Ancestors said who bring us forth, who cultivate our Lands, who kindles our Fires and boil our Pots, but the Women. Our Women say, they think their Uncles had of late lost the Power of Thinking, and were about sinking their Territory. They take this Opportunity of thanking you for withholding them from falling down the Precipice to which their Uncles had brought them. The Women say let not the Tradition of the Fathers with respect to Women be disregarded; let them not be despised, God is their Maker. Their Sisters they left behind are waiting with Anxiety to hear your Voice.

The female Governesses beg leave to speak with that Freedom allowable to Women, and agreeable to the Spirit of our Ancestors. They exhort the great Chief to put forth his Strength and preserve their Peace, for they are the Life of