

‘ After our juſt Reproof, and abſolute Order to depart from the Land, you are now to take Notice of what we have further to ſay to you. This String of *Wampum* ſerves to forbid you, your Children and Grand-Children, to the lateſt Poſterity for ever, meddling in Land Affairs ; neither you nor any who ſhall deſcend from you, are ever hereafter to preſume to ſell any Land : for which Purpoſe, you are to preſerve this String, in Memory, of what your Uncles have this Day given you in Charge.—We have ſome other Buſineſs to tranſact with our Brethren, and therefore depart the Council, and conſider what has been ſaid to you.

*Canaffateego* then ſpoke to the Governor and Council :

‘ *BRETHREN,*

‘ We called at our old Friend *James Logan’s*, in our Way to this City, and to our Grief we found him hid in the Buſhes, and retired, through Infirmities, from Publick Buſineſs. We preſs’d him to leave his Retirement, and prevail’d with him to aſſiſt once more on our Account at your Councils. We hope, notwithſtanding his Age, and the Effects of a Fit of Sickneſs, which we underſtand has hurt his Conſtitution, that he may yet continue a long Time to aſſiſt this Province with his Councils. He is a wiſe Man, and a faſt Friend to the *Indians*. And we deſire, when his Soul goes to GOD, you may chuſe in his Room juſt ſuch another Perſon, of the ſame Prudence and Ability in Counſelling, and of the ſame tender Diſpoſition and Affection for the *Indians*. In Teſtimony of our Gratitude for all his Services, and becauſe he was ſo good as to leave his Country-Houſe, and follow us to Town, and be at the Trouble, in this his advanced Age, to attend the Council ; we preſent him with this Bundle of Skins.

‘ *B R E.*