

"The Grand Chief to light the fire shall be Atotarho of the Onondagas, and the Council shall meet at Onondaga yearly, under a Pine whose head is in the clouds.

"No Nation shall oppress the other, nor move it against its will; ye shall be a Chain of Silver.

"In wampum shall the story be kept, and never shall it cease from your memories—the tale of the day when ye founded the Peace."

The glories of the autumn forest encircled the brown-hued multitude, rising in flames of living color, burning and glowing and ravishing the soul with celestial sadness. The chiefs, sitting in rich ceremonial apparel, showed in their bearing the momentousness of the hour. The bird-tribe wheeled above them in agitated multitudes. Such was the manner in which the "Long House" of the Five Nations was built.

When the Council had settled down to statesmanship, The Noblewoman, happy with her Warchief, had one request to make of Hiawatha. By his advice they were sending out an embassy proposing union to the Hurons. Her prayer was that it should go also to the Cherokees; and this he ordered, although it turned out unsuccessful; for every war could not be suddenly