

*Brother Great Swift Arrow*, We return you Thanks for remembring our Dead, and that you will condole their Death, when you come up in the beginning of Summer, but you can expect no Return from us, being in so mean a Capacity and Condition.

*Brother Great Swift Arrow*, You inform us of the great Victory that our Lord of Lord (meaning the great King of *England*) has got upon the *French*, the common Enemy at Sea, which is admirable, and all the Nations are heartily rejoyced at it, and we hope that the great God that has his Seat above the Heavens, will give the same success to our great Lord of Lords Arms in this part of the World, over his and our Enemies, the *French* of *Canada*.

We pray that you would be pleased to acquaint our great Lord of Lords (who lives over the great Lake) of our mean Condition, and what Posture we are in, and how easy it is to destroy *Canada*, if all our great Lord of Lords Subjects in these Collonies would unite and joyn together,