

that has so long linked us together, in mutual friendship and mutual affection, which, I hope, will continue inviolable and sacred, as long as the sun shines, or the rivers continue to water the earth, notwithstanding all the intrigues of our old and perfidious enemies, who have left no means unessayed, and especially at this time, to weaken and divide us, that so they may in the event root out the remembrance of your name and nations from the face of the earth.

A large covenant-belt.

Brethren,

On my arrival from lake George last December, I had from your brother the governor of New York, and since from the governor of Pennsylvania, the shocking news of (your nephews) the Delawares and Shawanese falling upon your brethren of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia in the most cruel and treacherous manner, killing and barbarously butchering the innocent defenceless people, who lived on the frontiers of the said governments; burning and destroying all they had, and that without any just cause or reason, as I understand. This I communicated to you by one of your own people, a Seneca, with a belt of wampum, desiring you would, without loss of time, put a stop to your nephews spilling any more of your brethrens blood; and that you would enquire into, and let me know the reason of such their wicked and unparalleled behaviour to the King's subjects, your brethren and friends. I now repeat the same, and expect to hear what you have done in consequence of said message and desire.

Brethren, I tell you with concern, that I plainly foresee, unless you, the six nations, who
 have