

RED JACKET

(*SA-GO-YE-WAT-HA*)

THE LAST OF THE SENECA

CHAPTER I.

AN IMPORTANT PROJECT.

ONE afternoon in the early spring of 1779, two distinguished-looking men were engaged in an earnest conference in the upper room of a modest residence on Market Street, Philadelphia.

The apartment was furnished with great plainness, devoid of carpet and pictures, and with only a few chairs; a large flat table in the centre of the room, littered with papers, documents, several quill pens, a squat bottle of ink, sandbox and sheets of foolscap; while a new tallow candle stood as erect as a sentinel on duty on the mantel above the broad fireplace. Evidently the place was the office of one of the men. Had the door communicating with the adjoining apartment been open, it would have