

*Brother Great Swift Arrow*, You recommend us to go and attack the Enemy where they are at home in *Canada*; but you are acquainted with us of Old, that it is our Custom, first to bewail and condole the Death of them killed by the Enemy, for we are all of one Heart, one Blood, one Soul; nevertheless we design to go out and to fall upon the *French*; but we must first secure our Castles, since we know, that the Governour of *Canada* is intended to send out a considerable Party, but whither we know not.

*Brother Great Swift Arrow*, While you press us to go and attack the Enemy of *Canada* by Land, we expect (according to the many Promises and Engagements made to us) to hear of a considerable Force to go with great Guns by Sea, that the Enemy might be assaulted both ways, and so overcome; we press this the harder, because a great part of our Strength is now broke, and therefore take it not amiss that we push this Point of taking *Canada* by Sea, since its impossible to be done by Land alone.