

When the *Indians* came near the Town of *Albany*, on the 8<sup>th</sup> of *August*, Mr. *Johnson* put himself at the Head of the *Mohawks*, dressed and painted after the Manner of an *Indian* War-Captain; and the *Indians* who followed him, were likewise dressed and painted, as is usual with them when they set out in War. The *Indians* saluted the Governor as they passed the Fort, by a running Fire; which his Excellency ordered to be answered by a Discharge of some Cannon from the Fort: He afterwards received the Sachims in the Fort-Hall, bid them Welcome, and treated them with a Glass of Wine.

As, by all Accounts, the Disposition of the *Six Nations* seemed at this Time less in Favour of the *British* Interest than was to be wished, his Excellency thought it necessary to have frequent Conferences, in private, with the principal Sachims of each Nation; sometimes separately and singly, at other Times, with some of each Nation jointly. There were only two of the *Mohawks* Sachims (besides *Aaron* beforementioned, who left the Castle at this Time) that could not be prevailed on by Mr. *Johnson* to declare themselves for entering into the War against *Canada*: They were both of the *Conajohary* or Upper-Castle, and one of them the Head of the Tribe, called the *Tortoise*; (which, tho' not so numerous as that of the *Bear*, yet is looked on as the first in Rank or Dignity;) and, as he had been with the Governor of *Canada* last Spring, it was thought to be of some Consequence to gain him. Mr. *Golden*, above twenty Years since, had the Compliment of being received into that Castle; and, about seven Years since, (the last Time he had been with the *Mohawks*) had contracted some more particular Acquaintance with these two Sachims: He invited them to a private Conference, at which, the Reverend Mr. *Barclay* assisted as Interpreter; they met him, and brought five  
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