

mation ; we are charm'd to see you again once more, and greet you with this Sting of Wampum.

They give it.

*My Brother*, We have often represented to our Father the great King that the Tree advanced. We are very glad that our Father has comply'd with our Demand, and thank him for it most sincerely. We have had the greatest Satisfaction to hear all that you have said concerning that Tree. We sincerely wish that it may continue such as you described in your Speech, and we are very sensible of all you said upon the Subject.

*My Brother*, You have told us that the Tree which shaded us, is now replanted here ; you made it the Shade of *Albany*, and you have rekindled the Fire of Prudence and Friendship, which must be made of good everlasting Wood, so that it shall be always clear, and give comfortable and salutary Heat, to all that will approach it, as Friends, whilst it shall burn and inflame against its Enemies ; our first Fathers had kindled this Fire first at *Onontague*, and carried the small Coals of it to rekindle another at the Habitation of *Quider*†. This Fire never burnt clear, and was almost extinguished ; we are well satisfied to hear that you have rekindled it.

*My Brother*, You have invited us all, and our Brethren, the *Six United Nations*, and their Allies, to come and sit under that Tree you spoke of, there to light our Pipes, at the Fire of Prudence, and that we and they should endeavour to preserve it. We don't doubt but that they would be glad to see it planted here, having all desired to see it ; but we must delay, until all the Nations, be assembled here in a Body, for to answer that Article of your Speech.

*My Brother*, We thank you for having cleansed this Council Chamber, and for moving all that might be offensive therein ; you may assure yourself that we will do all we can to answer your Intention, and avoid all that might tend to trouble or disturb our mutual Harmony.

*My*

† This is *Albany* in the Indian Language.