

markable for his good behaviour; nor did he like to see his brothers behaving badly. He would tell his mother when they did any thing wrong, not because he wished to be a tale-bearer, or because he derived any pleasure from seeing them chastised; for he would always intercede in their behalf, to prevent their being punished.

He was remarkably fond of attending the public worship of God, and would always take an interest in the services of the sanctuary. While in the chapel he would be grave and devotional, paying the greatest attention to the truths which were delivered, and he was greatly pained if he saw children playing in time of worship, or if the services would be interrupted by the crying of children, or any other cause, indicating a degree of thoughtfulness far above his years.

From an early age he was fond of prayer, and would frequently say to his mother, after breakfast, if from any cause family prayer had been neglected, "Come, mother, let us have prayer; we want to go to play; but we must have prayer first:" so that, while Richard was in the way, there was no danger that this important duty would be forgotten.

On one occasion his mother had gone from home for a few days, and had left him in the charge of his grandmother. During her absence he, by some means, got both his feet burnt, and, on her return, he seemed quite delighted, and said, "Now, mother, I am glad you are come home." When they got to their own house, he said to her, "Mother, I am afraid God will not bless me," by which he meant that he should not recover; and this was really the case, for, almost immediately after, he took the hooping-cough, which was the cause of his death.

During his illness he was remarkably patient and resigned. When the Doctor came to see him, he said to

him, with a smile, "Perhaps I may get better, and perhaps I may not. This was just two days before his death. The same night, while his mother was sitting up with him, he said to her, "Well, mother, I suppose I must leave you." She asked him where he was going. "O," said he, "to a great pretty place. There are a great many Indian children going, and I must go with them." His mother was weeping, and asked him again where he was going; and he said, "O mother! you must not weep; I am going to see Jesus, to a great pretty place, and I shall see you again." On the following morning he asked to see his grandmother, and she was accordingly sent for, as it was now apparent that his end was approaching; she immediately came, with several other of his relatives. In the evening, when they were surrounding his bed, he shook hands with them all; they were weeping at the time. He asked them why they were weeping. They answered, "Because you are so sick." "O," said he, "I am not sick; but I am going to leave you." After some time, his aunt rose up to go. He took her by the hand, and held her for some time, saying, "Good bye, aunt Polly; good bye. You said you were going home; so am I." She asked him where he was going. He answered, "I am going home to Jesus."

Until this time he had conversed with his friends in the Indian language; but the last words were spoken in very good English; in which language he continued to converse, with few exceptions, until his death, to the great surprise of his friends.

His aunt then asked him *when* he should go away. He said, "As soon as the first cock crows in the morning." After supper, he asked his mother if they were not going to pray, at the same time saying, "But let pa pray." His father, however, requested one of