

Current, on the 14th of April, 1873. Two or three weeks before this he had a fall on the ice near his house, very early in the morning, from which it is supposed he became insensible, for on entering his room some time after he had dressed, he complained of chilliness, and gave but an imperfect account of what had taken place. From medical testimony he had suffered from concussion and paralysis of the brain, until HE whom he had so faithfully and efficiently served said unto him, "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

We give the last account he sent to the Mission Rooms concerning his work, marking a singular expression in the same by italics. The development of the shock in its fatal consequences must have been slow, for he wrote eight or ten lines to one of the Secretaries, apprising him of the accident and complaining of intense pain in his head, several days after the occurrence. He had "travelled" forty-three years; and from his general healthy and vigorous constitution the Society anticipated the benefit of his learning and experience for some years to come. His example and sudden removal admonish us to "work while it is day."

I am well and strong for 65, and like the work here, because "To the poor the Gospel is preached." All schemes and dreams of ambition are dead. *My life-work is almost done*, though still able comfortably to preach three times on the Sabbath, walking ten miles.

There is a large band of Pagans at the Messesanga River, some 75 or 80 miles up the lake, most degraded. I must try and visit them in the spring. I have a good boat, but it is too large for me to go alone, and when I take a man, board and wages cost \$1 per day. I must (D.V.) make myself a smaller and lighter boat, in which I can go alone and stay as long as I please without expense. I cannot travel about much in the winter; but I go every week to our Indian village, five miles up the lake, on snow-shoes; the ten miles a day being about as much as I can do comfortably. I go every Sunday morning, partly on snow-shoes,

to white settlements, one three miles and the other four, and preach in this village every Sabbath evening.

Our house and premises are *now* quite comfortable. I have about one-fifth of an acre in garden, and strongly and tastily fenced, and it produces a great abundance of vegetables for the family.

With my acquaintance with all the people and country, from 50 to 75 miles all around, I feel better prepared than ever to pursue my labors profitably and understandingly. I can travel by boat much better and faster than I can walk, making 25 miles a day by boat, and only 10 or 12 walking.

Our weather is cold, and the snow deep; but I have a good pair of snow-shoes, and good mooseskin moccasins, and am all right if the thermometer does not sink more than 20 degrees below zero.

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## MISSION TO JAPAN.

THE brethren designated to this foreign work of the Church arrived in safety at San Francisco. According to a letter from the Rev. G.