

Sapporo, April 17th, 1881.

Dear sister:

We are daily expecting
a home mail: but none has
been received since I wrote
B., and as nothing of general
interest happens here I
have not much to write;
still I must not let the
day pass without a word.
Snow to the depth of about
two feet still remains here.
Isn't that interesting? It can-
not I think all melt before

the first of May. As the
necessary result - planting
must be very late; but I
suppose the harvest will not
fail. The trains upon the
rail-road are frequently
stopped by snow and land
slides from the mountains
and cliffs along by the road.

I mean to go down to Harris
next week to see the herring
fishery which is now in
full progress.

College began again last
Monday, and all is now
running on in accustomed
grooves. Eleven weeks more,

and then examinations,
graduation and the long
vacation. I am thinking
of travelling some time that
I may see more of "Old
Japan". Here everything is
new and more like Amer-
ica than any other part of
the country - though still
there is a wonderful dif-
ference -

How is Sam getting on; has
he chance or prospect of
promotion? He writes seldom
and says nothing of his
affairs. I hope you will
be able to get a school

this summer and that
R. has quite recovered and
will be fully able to go on
with her. But I hope still
more that neither of you
will teach unless you are
strong - it is not necessa-
ry that you do so.

Nearly one half of my
last year here will have
expired before you read these
lines. How the time is slip-
ping away! Well the faster,
the better I like it. As the
time draws near I get more
impatient. Yours lovingly,
Brother Will.