

Sapporo, Sept. 25th, 1881.

My dear sister

Yours of the 5th. Ult. written from

E. Heymworth received a few days ago and of course the news it contained of your improving health gave me much pleasure. That physician usually does one most good in whom most confidence is felt, and though, as I wrote M., I should feel more confidence in a skillful regular practitioner than in Mrs. Mumber, yet I will not denominate her a quack if she helps you: and I may add that I have always believed that personal magnetism



is often most potent in influence  
for good.

But do not, I beg of you, be in  
too great a hurry to again begin  
teaching. The New England winter  
is always most trying to a school-  
teacher and it cannot be prudent  
for you to teach the coming winter.

You must at any rate wait until  
spring; and by that time I shall  
probably be at home when perhaps  
something better can be thought  
of. As I have already written, to you  
I believe, - at any rate to Eva - I  
shall certainly leave here for home  
probably direct, possibly via Europe,  
at the expiration of my present  
term of service.

It now seems unlikely that I shall  
come back here, though it is extremely



probably that an effort will be made to reengage me; for by the last mail I received a letter from Pres. Stockbridge in which he says that he is going to endeavor to have the trustees of M. A. C. call me there as Prof. of Agriculture, and that he thinks that they will, do so. The probability, he believes, is that I shall be needed in the spring. There is as yet, however, no certainty and Pres. Stockbridge says it depends upon several contingencies <sup>about</sup> which he does not take time to write.

You know that I should like an appointment there very much even at a salary considerably less than what I can get here. I should prefer, however, that it would not come before next Fall at the earliest, for I should like to travel



and study both in Europe and America before entering upon my work at M. A. C.

College matters move on smoothly and pleasantly; our new class numbers twenty, and I think most are good students. Just before the opening of the term Prof. Summers and myself had another little verbal unpleasantness in which he disgraced himself as usual. He soon receded from the position he took in his interview with me and entered upon his term work as I had laid it out. How sad that Garfield, after all his suffering and the hope felt of his recovery, has died! What a terrible excitement there must be against Guitan!

Ever lovingly,

Brother Hall,