

Sapporo, Jan. 24th. 1882

My dear sister:

How time flies to be sure,
here January is nearly gone,
and according to my record
I have not once written to
either you or M. The last
fortnight here has brought
much to take up my attention,
as well as much anxiety and
sadness. Mrs. Stockbridge was
delivered of a son on the 12th,
with considerable difficulty;
and it died on the 17th. It
was probably injured by pres-

some on the brain. It was
a fine plump and well formed
little fellow, and at first
all seemed to be going on well,
but the Dr. says it never breathed
properly and then too the kid-
neys did not properly perform
their function. Saturday after-
noon the Dr. gave it up and
we all sat up in momen-
tary expectation of its death
all that night. Two or three
times its little life seemed al-
most gone but it lingered
until noon Sunday when
it died in its father's arms.
We had all taken turns in

holding it during the night.
At about ten P.M. on Saturday
I went for a French Catholic
Priest in town at the desire
of Mr. & Mrs. S. and he came
and baptized the child. The
Funeral was on Tuesday, and
the services were conducted by
a Japanese Christian, one of
our graduates, and the
Priest. The latter came after
the Protestant service was
concluded and was particu-
lar to insist that he should
consider that as having been
private - unknown to him. He
was very frank and pleasant

about it, making me understand in Japanese, French and English, that he must perform the full Catholic service or none: that otherwise he should break the rules of his church. "We believe that ours is the only true Church. We are not liberal", he had studied out and got off in pretty good English. Mr. and Mrs. S. felt that they must give the child "Christian burial". I think I should have preferred the simple service by the graduate Christian, though it is not an ordained clergyman. His prayers were

short, simple but very good, and expressed in perfect English. The Catholic part of the service was of course in Latin. We (chiefly Mr. Wescott) succeeded in making a very pretty casket, covered with white crepe and lined with white silk and we were able to get plenty of smilax and pretty flowers from the Plant-House.

Lova was at the Stockbridges the greater part of the time for nearly a week and was up all the time for three nights of that time; she got of course very tired; but is all right again now. She still spends

the greater part of every forenoon in giving Mrs. S. her bath, reading to her and so forth. They have a Japanese nurse, the same who took care of Miss Shaw and Era - a very good and capable woman; but as neither Mr. nor Mrs. S. understand scarcely any Japanese, they cannot of course get on very well.

Mrs. S. seems to be getting along very well, though slowly. The loss of the child was, of course, a severe blow to the parents; especially did they feel it, being so far from home and friends. On our part, aside from our sympa-

thy with them, we feel it keenly on Rai's account for whom we had anticipated so much pleasure in it. She saw it only once for a moment; but remembers it still, though we have striven to have her forget it, lest by her prattle she might wound the parents. She was over there this morning for the first time since its death; she spoke of it when she knew where she was going; but I believe not while there, I did what I could to confine her attention to a little pup which they have over there. ?

We have got plenty of snow

now, and for the past month
have enjoyed many sleigh
rides which are Rae's chief
delights. The snow is now so
deep that turning out is dif-
ficult, and yesterday our sleigh
went over so far as to throw
me out and bring E. & Rae down
into the snow. Rae is quite brave,
but shows signs of being very sen-
sitive to suffering in others. I
can easily make her cry by letting
her about how badly the little bossy
felt when his Moolie went to the
pasture leaving him tied up in the
barn and imitating his cry ("bâ"). We
have had some photographs taken
which I send by this mail.

College commenced last-Thurs-
day. Mr. Wescott starts for home
this week. He will try to meet Mr.
Hall. With love as ever
Wm. P. Brewer -