

thing to lull his sensibilities, even when in much distress, although towards the close he did consent to take a mild opiate, at night, that himself and those about him could get some rest.

He was indeed remarkably upborne, and often favored with great peace of mind, in feeling the Father near; yet seasons of much desertion were still at times his portion. On one of his daughters expressing the wish that she could do something to ease him, he replied, "But thee can't. I believe it is our duty to be resigned that nothing can be done."

Time advances, and our dear one has been spared to us longer than for a while we thought possible; sometimes his sufferings have been a little abated, for which favor we are truly thankful.

One day he told me a precious opportunity had been granted him. On waking in the morning, the passage sweetly presented before him, "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God," with the comforting assurance that he had often, all through his life, labored as a peacemaker among men, endeavoring to reconcile differences, whenever they came under his notice, if it was in his power to do it. When he felt called upon to go to the Indian Territory, his great aim was, through all his intercourse with those wild and warlike tribes, to persuade them to abandon the war path, and to live in peace with all around them. It was a source of heart-felt satisfaction to him, during the last few months of his

life, when a person who has been with the same tribes of late years, wrote to him saying: "You did your work well." He was also informed that some of the most warlike of these chiefs had become christians, and labored as missionaries among their people.

In the fore part of the 8th month a change for worse was apparent; more suffering and greater weakness, but the same calmness and resignation. At one time during a season of great weakness and suffering, he exclaimed, "Oh the decay of the poor body, it is hard work!" For some weeks he could take little or no nourishment except malted milk, which he often spoke of as being "*so good*." This he continued to take until about a week before the close, then for a few days graino was his only nourishment.

On Fourth day evening, the 25th of 8th month, was the first that he lost consciousness. He realized but little through the night, though he knew those about him, when awake. Fifth day morning he was bright, and inquired about things that occurred during the night. Why Howard and Lavina came? Why a neighbor was here? Also why Joseph had come? He was able to talk some, and appeared to realize he had been very ill in the night.

On being asked if he felt calm and peaceful, he nodded assent; if he felt the Master's presence near, he replied, "Sometimes, and sometimes not;" if he thought he was nearing the shore, he answered, "I would not be surprised." Fifth day night he realized but little. Sixth day, rambled, on waking from deep, heavy sleep, but knew us, and said, "I can't