Dear Sister,

The last American Mail brought me your letter, and as you conjectured, it carried a letter from Mr. Brooker. The first frost of the season came on the 15th inst., but now the tops of the surrounding mountains are covered with snow. This white capa look curious and new by. It is very warm and pleasant today and the snow on the lower mountains seems to be fast disappearing under the genial influence of the pleasant sunlight. Nothing out of the usual line has happened, except the visit here of the British Minister, since I wrote last. School duties pass off pleasantly and rapidly.

I can hardly realize that when you read this letter, my first year of service will have almost passed away. Traveling on the college farm has been much interfered with by rainy weather, but we are now nearly through. Our crops are in general magnificent ones.

I think the Kadakushi are not entirely dissatisfied with the way I discharge my duties for they are going to put considerable more land under my care to next year and give me authority to spend still...
more money just as I see fit. I am making extensive improvements on the farm this fall, draining, grading etc.
Next Saturday is a holiday and we propose to go to the Delihari river to see the salmon fisheries, and so perhaps I may have something to write about in my next, but I have absolutely no more time and have not much time either, for I must write several other letters today, so I shall make this very short. I hope that if you find out when Sam or Tom are to be married long enough beforehand to let me know that you will do so that I may send these letters home little present! I was promised to learn the way in which Spring comes on in the first days, but they informed me in the letter of it's birth. I am giving the Bushmen class instruction on English this term besides my regular duties as Professor of Agriculture; but have recently had them all write me letters, and I was greatly pleased as well as pleased and flattered at what some of them wrote; amused at their quaint English; pleased to see them express such good sentiments and learn that they had formed such good resolutions; and flattered to learn that they thought so highly of me and my humble efforts to instruct them. My good kind and
elegant lecture, we were told to come to a de
limation, that we should try to be enthu-
siastic at all times, and to eliminate our
ambition. Under your kind instruction I
have my lesson very delightfully, and am
now growing every day. By your kind and in-
eligent lecture on agriculture, I am improving
a little by little every day. We are aware of your
gracious mind that made all of you come work-
ing the race of several hundred miles to meet
us. 

Your kindness and the generosity of the
government will ever remain a lasting proof of that kindness for which yourselves and
the government have been so long celebrated,
and also encourage us to humble you for ad-
vice how to conduct ourselves. I am now go-
ing to prosecute my study. I will remain
Yours truly, T. Watt. Since my arrival here
I have always been happy and cheerful for I
came healthy and strong. But when I think of
the kindness of the three professors under
whom I am now instructed, I feel as if I
were the happiest creature in the world.

Sir, I assure you that my carcass will be
buried in Cockhards. The above are quotations
from different letters, which I might
write many more. We have the credit among
our pupils of being a pretty kind set of in-
structors, do not we? They, the students are
obliged to sign an agreement that they
will remain in this province in the su-
play of the government in return for their education a certain number of years; that is what causes the one to give me that assurance about his 'gizzard'.

Another says through my soul: save me, today I will never return to my native province unless I will finish my business in duty.

They are a fine set of students.

But I must bring this service to a close, hoping that next time I may have something more interesting to write about.

Yours with much love.

Oct. 21, 1877

Brother Wm. D. Brooks
Sapporo, Oct. 28th, 1877.

Dear Sister:

The last American mail brought me your letter, and as you conjectured it would, a letter from Mrs. Brooks. The first frost of the season came on the 18th inst.; but now the tops of the surrounding mountains are covered with snow. Their white caps look curious and wintry. It is very warm and pleasant today and the snow on the lower mountains seems to be fast disappearing under the genial influence of the pleasant sunlight. Nothing out of the usual line has happened, except the visit here of the British Minister, since I wrote last. School duties pass off pleasantly and time rapidly. I can hardly realize that when you read these lines my first year of service will have almost passed away. Harvesting on the College Farm has been much interfered with by rainy weather; but we are now nearly through. Our crops are in general magnificent ones. I think that the Kaitakushi are not entirely dissatisfied with the way I discharge my duties for they are going to put considerable more land under my care next year and give me authority to spend still more money just as I see fit. I am making extensive improvements on the farm this fall, draining, grading etc.

Next Saturday is a holiday and we propose to go to the Ishikari river to see the salmon fisheries, and so perhaps I may have something to write about in my next; but I have absolutely no news this time, and have not much time either, for I must write several other letters today, so I shall make this very short. I hope that if you find out when Sam or Tom are to be married long enough beforehand to let me know that you will do so that I may send their brides some little present. I was amused to learn the way in which Irving carried on with his firstborn, but Vira informed me in her letter of its birth. I am giving the Freshman class instruction in English this term besides my regular duties as Professor of Agriculture; and have recently had them all write me letters, and I was greatly amused as well as pleased and flattered at what some of them wrote; amused at their quaint English; pleased to see them express such good sentiments and learn that they had formed such good resolutions; and flattered to learn that they thought so highly of me and my humble efforts to instruct them. "By your kind and elegant lecture, we were led to come to a determination, that we should try to be enthusiastic at all times, and to cultivate our ambition." "Under your kind instruction, I have my lessons very delightfully, and am improving every day." "By your kind and intelligent lectures of agriculture, I am improving little by little every day." "We are aware of your generous mind that made all of you come crossing the ocean of several hundred miles to instruct us. XXXXX Your kindness and the generosity of the government will
ever remain a lasting proof of that kindness for which yourselves and the government have been so long celebrated, and also encourages us to trouble you for advice how to conduct ourselves. I am now going to prosecute my study. I will remain. Yours truly, R. Hiroi." "Since my arrival here I have always been happy and cheerful for I became healthy and strong. And when I think of the kindness of the three professors under whom I am now instructed. I feel as if I were the happiest creature in the world." "Sir, I assure you that my sargass will be buried in Hakkaido." The above are quotations from different letters like which I might write many more. We have the credit among our pupils of being a pretty kind set of instructors, do we not? They, the students are obliged to sign an agreement that they will remain in this province in the employ of the government in return for their education a certain number of years; that is what causes the one to give me the assurance about his "sargass". Another says, "Though my soul will leave me I will never return to my native province unless I will finish my business or duty." They are a fine set of students.

But I must bring this sorrow to a close, hoping that next time I may have something more interesting to write about.

Yours with much love

Brother Wm. P. Brooks.