

Perceiving that he was greatly exhausted, and, from the blood which collected in his mouth, spoke with difficulty, I then said, Nowhee, would you wish me to pray with you? He instantly said "oh yes! I should be very glad." Accordingly I knelt down by his bedside, and offered a short prayer, for his support, and for the pardon of his sins - that his repentance and faith might be strengthened - that he might be enabled to say, "My Father! not my will, but thine be done!" and that should the disorder end in death, He might through the merits of the great sacrifice, be received to the arms of his merciful God - and that hereafter, as we now joined in prayer, in an hour of affliction, we might meet again, and join in praise, in Glory everlasting. - After prayer, he thanked me very affectionately. - I then said "Nowhee, when I write to Mr. Marsden, have you any message to send to him? he immediately said, that "oh tell him! I am under everlasting obligations to him, for his great kindness to me, and to my poor countrymen." I then added, Nowhee, what shall I say to Mr. Kendall? He instantly replied "Tell him that I never forgot his instructions."

On this I addressed him "well my dear friend, May the Lord bless you, and keep you! - May he lift up the light of his countenance