

Fort Smith Ark Dec 18th 1878

amahiyy mes lapasen Toytskat mocvhathiyit
ken Wacev meko emopunakv Pohis hiyomen
maket Opunakv vtoten amonahoyis meretv
ampohohat Ton omat momecako tiyes maket
punakv vtoten amonahoyet omis momet
hiyomat ayeparaniyat ametetaks yamv ekanv
castemerekate momosen wikaranisc fekapkan
ayeparanis hiyomat atcake omalkan am etetak
ohoces momis Naket Capenkalecekon likis Cesas
acapakares momen Canv apeswv ellepsem ampoy
vfekev emellkv sekot Cesas likan man estoffis
likepares komiyet omes pakse asimv hasse akerkv
ostapakan ayeparanisce Carke ehuten acaffackoset
ayeparanit omis hatetosat cehecakares komit canhonres

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My teacher, Miss Robertson, this morning
I have received word from the President. Here
is the reply I have been handed. They sent
word telling me that the request for clemency
cannot be granted. At the present time, I am fully
prepared to go. I am going to leave this world of
suffering. I am going to my rest. All of my clothes
have been made ready. As I wait, I fear nothing.
Jesus will be with me. Though my physical body dies,
my spirit has no death, and I believe I will abide
forever in the place where Jesus lives. The day after
tomorrow at nine o'clock I shall be leaving. I will be
joyfully going into my father's abode. I believe I will
see all of you again in a little while.

hatam sohapiyis Hiyomat Cv cafeknoset
omes momen Centakew omalkat estonkon
appokackis omes komiyetos momen Carke
hececken omat emoniyeckares hiyomat
ametetaket Carke halwe likat encokon
ayeparanis momen Carke emakerickv
yamahken akericen omat ampunakv
acakiyen herakosen esenpuniyeckaresce
ohatalakat Cawanewv emakericekv enholw
aken omat punakv herakosen empuniye
kares heraten ayeparanit omis mv ateken
emupuniyecet emahlapatckaresce Cawanew
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momet emekosapallke omalkan vcanoke
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cokpe sollket hoyane estomis afackaye
emunkat likeparens momen Centakew
eroricacken omat Aehv man estoffis
man apokeyares herkan yahikeye
emunket akerickv holwake orate sekon
efeke noketv orate sekon hakihketv
orate sekon afacketv tallofan eroricet
man apokeyares komit enhonrkv raken
ocit opunakv hiyyat poyafekcv herat

I add some more. At this time, I am in good
health. And I hope that all of you
are in like health. If you see my father,
please tell him this. I am fully prepared
to go to my Father's home on high.
Now if my father suffers severe mental
anguish, console him by reason and explanation
of my final words.
Furthermore, if my sister's attitude seems damaged
and despondent, talk gently in truth to her.
I am going to a hallowed place. Explain all of this
to her with sympathy. Though she is my beloved
sister, I am going to leave her behind.
And though I dearly love all the Christians,
I am leaving them all.
In the place of everlasting joy,
I shall join Jesus singing about them,
and though hundreds of years may pass,
I will live happily on. And if you all
arrive there also, oh my! We shall forever
abide there, singing and singing of
goodness. Untouched by evil thoughts,
untouched by heartache, untouched
by crying, reaching a city of joy, there
we shall live, I believe, and I have complete faith
as I put forth these words through the Holy Spirit

[upside-down at bottom of page 1]

Cawanwv yamas
kose Toytskat hatam opunakv eematotis

My most spiritual sister,
once again I write you.

[upside down at bottom of page 3]

Cawanwv nake hamken Cahoset omet
Cemoniyaranisce honanwan ocekot cerken
apakecke emunken Cerket ellepen omat
A. E. W. Robertson estofis apakepet likepeck
aresce

My sister, I had forgotten one thing but I'll tell you
now. If you are unmarried and living with your
father and your father should die,
you must go live with A. E. W. Robertson always.