

and she shed tears of regret, though not of reluctance, to go. She pictured to herself her mother's anguish, at what must be very like consigning her only daughter to the grave. The anticipated separation from that mother who had nursed her so tenderly, and loved her with the tireless, changeless affection which the maternal heart only knows, filled her with sorrow. However, by a fortunate coincidence, they were spared the painful scene they had feared, and obtained her consent with little difficulty. When they visited her for that purpose, she had just been reading, for the first time, the life of Mrs. Judson; and the example of this excellent lady had so interested her, that, when their project was laid before her, she listened with comparative calmness; and, though somewhat astonished, was willing they should go where duty led them. This, in some measure, relieved Mrs. White; and, with a lightened heart, and more composure, she set about the necessary preparations. In a short time, all was in readiness; the last farewell wept, rather than spoken; the last yearning look lingered on cherished objects, and they were on their way to Oregon. At New York they were received with the utmost cordiality, and warm, kindly feeling, for which that city has been so justly distinguished. On the day that their eldest son was one year old, they embarked for Boston, where they were likewise received with a kindness and attention worthy of ensuring their lasting gratitude. During their stay, their time was mostly occupied in making purchases of utensils for the future comfort of themselves and others of the expedition, in their far-off destination. At last all was completed, and they embarked on board the ship *Hamilton*, Capt. S. Barker, for the Sandwich Islands; and some thirty of the friends proposed escorting the mission family a short