

not alone, for with it were fair visions of parents, home, brothers and sisters, joyous childhood and youth, and every thing they had known at home, floated in vivid pictures before them, touched by the fairy pencil of the dream-angel.

Incessantly engaged in preparation while on shore, they had had no opportunity of making the acquaintance of those who were to be their ship companions. They now exerted themselves to do so, and soon succeeded, sympathy drawing them together, for they must now look to one another for that comfort which was denied them from every other earthly source. The company consisted of thirteen individuals: three young ladies—A Miss Downing, engaged to Mr. Shepherd, who had previously gone out in an expedition; Miss Johnson, and a Miss Pitman, who afterwards married Mr. Jason Lee, who was also in Oregon; Mr. Beers, a blacksmith, from Connecticut, his wife and three children; Mr. Wilson, a carpenter, from New Bedford; Dr. and Mrs. White, George, their adopted son, and their babe.

A more particular notice of some of these persons might be interesting to the reader, and I will begin with Mr. Beers.

He was a man of low stature, rather dark complexion, thin visage, rigid puritanical manners, and well versed in scripture, ever stoutly insisting on all coming to his landmark, his righteous soul chafing sorely at the least departure of his friends from his golden rule. Being rather bilious, it increased the austerity of his manners, which failed to render him a favorite with either crew or passengers.

Mrs. Beers was of medium height, round favored, philosophical turn of mind, docile, quiet temperament, and perfectly obedient to her husband, as the reader might suppose she had best be, after the above description of him.

Mr. Wilson was five feet ten inches in height, cheerful,