

for me. They were all very acceptable I assure you, & very gratefully received & value them highly, not only for their real worth, but as a token of affectionate remembrance. The silk is beautiful - I think as handsome a piece as I ever saw. It will often remind me of you. I should have felt sad indeed, had the articles you sent me, shared the same fate as a box from my friends in Id. that contained many valuable testimonials of regard & affection, but in consequence of the storm which the Brig encountered soon after it sailed from Boston, the box got wet with salt water, & almost every article in it, was more or less injured - many of the things entirely spoiled. Much also of the Brig's cargo, was damaged. — I am glad to learn that the box we sent you arrived safe, & that you value its contents. I shall endeavour to collect necessities as I have strength & opportunity should any come in my way, without tiring aside from the more important duty which I owe to the poor heathen around me. My health has been more full the last 2 or 3 months, than for 2 years previous. Within that period, I have had one serious attack of the affection of the liver which brought me quite low, but I have now so far recovered as to be about house again. tho' I am not very strong. I have never at any former period realized that my health was so critical & precarious as of late; nor felt more the importance of being ready for my departure hence when the summons should arrive, with my limbs yet about & my lamp trimmed & burning. O for grace to live every day as tho' it were the last.

You say you would like to visit us in our Id. home, did not the distance prevent. Let me assure you, that you would not be more gratified to see us, than we you. The climate here is delightful, & I think you would enjoy it highly. Why not make the voyage? it might prove beneficial to your health. — I sometimes feel a very strong desire once more to see my native country, & the dear friends I left behind, & it is a consolation that after a few more years of toil & suffering here, we may hope to meet many of them in that world where parting scenes & farewell words will never be known. This thought indeed cheers many a lonely hour, & gives fresh vigor to the fainting spirit, when ready to sink under the weight of care & responsibility, which rests upon it. — Our daughter arrived at the Id. the 15<sup>th</sup> of last July. She has been

with us since then with the exception of visiting our friends at Koloa & Uaioli. She is expected after 2 or 3 months, to go to Honolulu, & engage as an assistant to Bro. & Sr. Locke, in the school of young chiefs. They are much in need of help, as their labors are very arduous & pressing, & we know at present of no situation where she can be so useful as in that department, particularly as she has not now the command of the language. The English language is taught there principally, & some of the children have made considerable proficiency, so that they speak it with tolerable correctness, & a degree of fluency. This school is the hope of the nation. It is a bright spot in the midst of surrounding darkness. Most of the children of high chief blood are assembled there, & the example & instructions which they daily receive, will be likely to have a salutary influence on their minds. It is a family as well as boarding school. Bro. & Sr. G. are admirably qualified for their station. They regard all these precious immortals as their children, & treat them as such, & the children look to them as Parents, & call them F. & M. I have felt a deep interest in this school ever since its commencement, having had for some years previous, our future King, Mess. Kekuaewa the oldest scholar, in the school, as my pupil. He was a very refractory child & difficult to manage, having had his own way when small, & used often to try my patience, but I always succeeded in some way, in enforcing obedience from him, when under my care. It was on his account primarily that this school was contemplated, & afterwards established. May it prove in truth a nursery for the infant rulers, & a rich blessing to the nation.

Mr. W. enjoys very good - I might almost say uninterrupted health. His constitution seems firm & elastic, tho' occasionally after a day of great bodily fatigue he will remark, that he feels the infirmities of age creeping upon him. He is able however to labor hard a great part of the time, which is to me an unspeakable comfort, since I can do so little myself, for the ignorant & benighted around me. He writes with me in much love to all your family. He would do the same were she here. She is at Koloa on a visit - was expected here yesterday, but does not yet arrive.

Your affectionate cousin, Mary P. Whitney.



My Dear Mrs Smith

(Rev Benjamin Smith) Waiwera Nov. 1844

Your kind letter written on the last page of E's was rec'd by the hand of M. the 15<sup>th</sup> of July last. Thank you for it, & also for the valuable little jar of preserved currants, which you sent me. They are very nice indeed, & quite a luxury. — We were glad to hear that E. was at Mr. Holgohe. If she has a disposition to improve the privileges which she there enjoys, I think it will be a profitable school to her. From all I can learn about that <sup>institution</sup> I should think it well calculated for disciplining the mind of a young lady, & better preparing in many respects to enter upon the duties of life as she advances on the stage of action, than she would be likely to be, in almost any other situation that I know of. I am glad she has had the oppor. of enjoying the society of Maria Thurston. It is a good girl — has been well trained, & her example would be likely to have a salutary influence over E. particularly as they were room mates. I feel anxious to hear how she likes her situation, & what improvement she makes there — hope she will write us frequently. — We were very much rejoiced to hear that she had experienced a change in her views & feelings, on the subject of religion. My sinful faithless heart had at times almost despaired of ever seeing such joyful news, & when the intelligence reached us, I felt rebuked for my unbelief. O how gracious is the Lord, & how often is he better to us, than our fears. Let us magnify the riches of his grace, & praise him for his unmerited favors to us & ours.

We were glad to see M. once more, after so long an absence. The Globe had a very long passage, 7 months & 11 days. We should almost have given up our funds for lost before their arrival, had we not heard previously to that time, of the disaster met with in the Atlantic, which obliged them to put in at the Azores for repairs. M. has been with us since her arrival, with the exception of visiting the other Miss<sup>es</sup> stations on this Is. She is expecting soon to go to Hono. to assist Mr. & Mrs. Cooke in the school of young Chiefs. — My health is at present comfortable, tho' not very good. I had an attack of illness some 2 months ago, which for a little season did me prostrate, but from which I have <sup>now</sup> so far recovered as to be about house again. Mr. W.'s health is good which is a great blessing, & we, few as we are, know how to prize

who constantly enjoy it. He has recently written to E. I wrote her in July, & also sent her several sheets of my journal which I had prepared for M. but before I had forwarded them to her, I learned that she was expecting to return to us, & concluded to keep them till her arrival, & then send them to E. I shall not hesitate to write her again this fall, as my health has been poor, & I have written but little as yet to friends at home, & have quite a number of letters which I wish to answer. We rec'd a letter from her some time last spring dated May 1843, soon after her return from Boston, which I forgot to acknowledge when I was writing her. M. has just closed her journal to E. of 5 long sheets, so that she will have no lack of communications for the present. I hope you will write often as we are always glad to hear from you. — With much love from all our family, to you & yours, I am as ever your aff<sup>ly</sup> friend & sister in Christ

Dear Bro. (To Mr James H. Burdick) Waiwera Nov. 5 - 1844

Your letter of Nov. 11<sup>th</sup> 1843, was rec'd the 15<sup>th</sup> of last July, by the hand of M. Thank you for it, & for your kindness in attending to my request about clothing. The coat & vest fit very well. M. procured the other articles in Boston or vicinity. Thank you also for the valuable Geography & Atlas you sent me by her. I prize them highly, & wish I could make you some return. If there is any thing I can procure for you here which you would value, please let me know. — With regard to the New York Mercury, I had my doubts before I wrote you, about the propriety of sending it across the continent, on account of the expense; but Mr. W. & some others were very desirous of getting the news, of things & events transpiring in N. as early as possible after the papers were published, & agreed to write together & pay the postage among them. Papers & letters are frequently forwarded by that route of late, & sometimes come very quick. The President's message was rec'd at Oahu in one instance, in 47 days from Washington, which made the U. S. seem quite near. Communications are usually about 9 weeks on the way — sometimes more, before they reach the Islands.

You speak of what I said with regard to the value of money here, & with you my letter was written in very great haste, & at a time when I was suffering with some pain in my head, & my thoughts much confused. In reflecting upon it afterwards, I saw my



mistake, but it was then too late to rectify it, as my letter had gone.

With regard to our work, there is nothing new or particularly interesting of late to communicate. A steady advance I hope is making in civilization, <sup>as far</sup> ~~with regard~~ as the external circumstances & condition of the people, <sup>are concerned</sup> & perhaps I may add also with regard to their morals & advancement in knowledge. There is no special attention to religion at present, so far as I know. The Romanists continue much as they have been, for some time past. We do not hear of their making many converts of late. They are probably expecting a reinforcement are long when they will doubtless go forward with renewed energy & perhaps have more success. They have long been trying to establish themselves near us, but as yet, they have not succeeded to any great extent.

We have just heard that Messrs Richards & Kalahele are on their way back for the U.S. & may be expected here in 5 or 6 weeks. This may be true, & it may not. Reports have several times been in circulation here that the conspirators might soon be looked for, but our expectations have as often been disappointed. — The house of Ladd & Co. Merchants at Honolulu, has just failed. I feel sorry for all concerned. No less than 6 families, are involved in this misfortune.

My health is comfortable at present. Much better than it was a few weeks ago. am able to be about house & attend to the concerns of my family, & by system & economy in the management of my time, am enabled to accomplish considerable, with but little strength. Indeed this is the only way in which I can do much, with such feeble health.

The Globe which brought the last reinforcement had a very long passage for 4 or 5 months & 11 days. M. is now with us, but is expecting we long to return to Honolulu to engage as an assistant teacher with Mr & Mrs Cooke, in the school of young chiefs. That is a very important post, & one in which a person may do great good. I hope she may have grace & strength to fill it with becoming dignity, & her labors there, be crowned with success. <sup>She wishes us to say to you</sup> <sup>that she is well & hearty</sup> & desires to write with her Father & myself, <sup>love to all our dear friends.</sup>

From your affectionate sister,  
M. P. Whitney.

My Dear Son,

Honolulu Hawaii Nov. 12 - 1844

I do not now recollect when I last wrote you, tho' I know it is a long time since, but this evening night has not been the forgetfulness of my dear H. No, I have often thought of you, & should long ere this have written you, had not sickness, sore eyes, & other circumstances over which I had no control, prevented. — Your good long letter of Oct. 28, & Nov. 11. 1843, was rec'd July 15, for which I thank you. Your sister M. as you expected, was the bearer of it. The Globe in which she came, had an unusually long passage from the U.S. We heard from or respecting it, 2 or 3 times before it arrived, but had it not been for this fact, we should almost have given up our friends for lost, before they reached the Isles. M. did not look to us at first, at all as we had anticipated, tho' I recognised something of her countenance when a child, after a little while. We did not know her, & perhaps one reason was, she was so large & fleshy <sup>much more so</sup> than we had expected to see her. She has been with us most of the time since she arrived at the Isles, but is soon to return to Honolulu, & engage with Mr & Mrs Cooke, in instructing the young chiefs. There are 15 of them assembled together in Mr C's family, & he & Mrs C. have the care of & instruct them, just as they do their own children. They all appear to love each other as tho' they were brothers & sisters, & Mr & Mrs C. also, as parents, when they call such. They are an interesting & prettily behaved group. They appear as well for aught I can see, as do the children of the Misses. Mr & Mrs C. are admirably calculated for such a situation, but Mrs C's health is feeble, & the labors are <sup>very</sup> arduous. I hope your sister may prove a valuable assistant to them, in the care & education of this large family. I know of no situation at the Isles, where I think she could be more useful, than in the school. These children are destined to be the future rulers of the nation, & if well instructed, <sup>with hearts renewed & sanctified by Divine grace</sup>, much may be hoped from them. None of them as yet, give evidence of piety, but let me here entreat you, to remember them in your prayers. Pray that God would prepare them for great usefulness among their people, & give them hearts to rule in his fear. One of them is the adopted son of the King, & will probably be his successor. This school is a bright spot in the nation, & speaks well for Mr & Mrs C. their teachers. O that there were many such!

The case of your Bro. S. has been a very trying one to our feelings. God



we rec<sup>d</sup> the news of his death, instead of what you first wrote us about him we should not have felt worse than we then did. Indeed I do not think we should have felt so bad. His sudden disappearance from College, & at such a time too, seemed involved in so much mystery & darkness, that it was very distressing to our hearts. But I am more & more convinced that the Lord for wise reasons has permitted him thus to wander, & by putting him on his own resources, designs to teach him a lesson important for him to know, & one he would not in other circumstances, have been likely to learn. How often he overrules the folly & waywardness of his sinful, erring creatures, many to humble the pride of man, & get glory to himself. I feel satisfied that he will bring good out of this seeming evil, tho' in what particular way, time alone must reveal. — I was rejoiced to learn that you & your young Christian friends, had agreed to meet, & pray for the conversion of sinners. 'Tis true as you say, there are heathen in all lands, even in those where the light of the gospel has long shone; but still they are not so degraded & heathenish, as those found in regions shrouded in pagan darkness. You can have no idea of the depth of moral depravity as exhibited by the heathen in such a state as your parents found the Sand Islands, without being an eye witness to it. It is impossible by any description, to give you a just conception of what it is. There has been a great moral change here within the last 25 years, but still it may be said of the mass of the people who have not lived in the vicinity of their teachers or who have had but few opportunities for gaining instruction, that they are as yet, scarcely raised one grade above the brutes; & it will be a long time before they can justly be ranked among the civilized nations of the earth. There is indeed as I have before ~~described~~ <sup>said</sup> here & there a bright spot in the deserts & boarding schools, where the pupils have in a great measure been secluded from their heathen neighbors, & trained in the families of the Miss<sup>es</sup> under Christian influence. But these compose but a very small proportion indeed of the whole population. We hope however that much light may ere long

emanate & shine forth from these nurseries of piety, to enlighten this dark & polluted land, now filled with the habitations of cruelty & wickedness.

You express your views with regard to going out single or with a Miss<sup>es</sup> & say, "I am convinced that a single life is far preferable," but perhaps you would alter your mind, on arriving at the field of your labor. Should you ever go on a foreign Miss<sup>es</sup>, you will be of an age when you ought to be capable of judging & acting for yourself. Doubtless there are situations on another globe where a single gent. could labor to more advantage, than one who had a partner. But such places I presume are rare, at the present day. Indeed I know of none such, in this part of the world. Should you ever return to these Islands & suppose you will act your own choice, but were I to advise you in this matter, I would say, never come alone, but seek a companion in whose society you could be happy, & in whose you could repose entire confidence - one qualified to be a help-mate indeed, willing & ready to share with you the trials, toils & privations, of a Miss<sup>es</sup> life. Without such a companion on heathen ground, you will be likely to feel yourself alone - without society, and almost without friends. — My health tho' not very good, is better than it was a few weeks since. Your Father is well. He has recently written you & so has Mr. They both write with me in much love to you. Remember us to E. & the Miss<sup>es</sup> as you have opportunity. Your ever affectionate Mother, Mary P. Whitney.

Dear Sister M.

No 12

Waimea Kauai Nov. 21-1844

Your long letter dated April 6-43, was rec<sup>d</sup> the 15 of last July. I thank you for it, & for all the interesting matter which it contained. What you say about the few last years of Mother's life, & also sister P's, has greatly comforted my heart - not that I feel assured they are now happy, but I rejoice if there was the least ground to hope they were prepared to die. I know that God is righteous, in all the dispensations of his providence. He would be just should he consign us all to that region of blackness & darkness, where there is weeping, wailing & gnashing of teeth; still it is distressing & painful to believe, that any of our dear friends are in such a state of anguish & woe unutterable, as awaits the finally impenitent sinner.



Dow in one of her letters mentioned some things with regard to Nathan, which led me to think she indulged a hope for her, tho she did not say so expressly.

This life has never appeared to me so much like a fleeting dream, as of late.

I seem to stand on the verge of the eternal world, & at times feel like one waiting, & expecting the summons to depart hence. The things of eternity appear as real, & almost as constantly before the eye of my mind, as those of time & sense, & I occasionally dwell with pleasure upon the thought, that this cloying tabernacle will one day be laid aside, & my now imprisoned spirit, soaring to realms of endless day. Thus, freed from the fetters of the flesh, & disencumbered from every clog which now hinders, it will sing praises to its God without weariness & without end. Death, which was once so formidable, like a "king of terrors," now seems more like a welcome messenger & friend, commencing to introduce me into the blessed society of angels & glorified spirits on high, & more than all, into the immediate presence of the dear Redeemer of sin whom my soul loves.

What a blessed privilege dear sister, to be a child of God, & to have our names enrolled in the Lamb's book of life. Surely if this is our happy lot, how constantly should our souls go out after him, & our hearts be lifted up in praise to him, for such unmerited favors.

I sent you a box of shells & other things last fall, & hope it has reached you long ere this. I wrote to our daughter M. to have Mr. H. see that it was forwarded to you, little thinking that she was so soon to leave the U. S. & embark for these isles. She arrived at Honolulu on the 15<sup>th</sup> of last July - a long passage - 7 months & 11 days. We had been at that place near 2 months waiting for the Globe, & our patience was almost exhausted before it made its appearance. We heard respecting it across the continent previous to its arrival, that it had encountered a severe gale which obliged it to put in at Fuzal one of the Western Islands for repairs, & again from the Society Islands. Had it not been for this intelligence, we should almost have given up our fields for lost, before they reached these shores. But He who ever watches over his people, kept them from harm, tho some of the time in most imminent danger, & brought them in health & safety hither. M. did not look at all as we anticipated - she had grown quite out

of our knowledge. We were not expecting to see her so large & fleshy, & should not have thought of her being any one we had ever before seen, had we not known she was coming. She has been occasionally reported as resembling me, but I am sure she does not look like me now, & I cannot see that she looks as I formerly did, except in her being so fleshy. She is considerably larger round the waist & hips than I am, tho shorter. Her dresses are very loose on me. You would perhaps be surprised to see how thin & poor I am. The last time I was weighed 2 years ago, I went at 105. Disease has reduced me almost to a skeleton. My health is very miserable indeed, & at present I have a hard cold & cough, in addition to my other complaints. Every letter I write you, I think may perhaps be the last you will receive from my pen, & should this indeed prove so, I will here state for the satisfaction of yourself & other friends, that since I left my Father's house more than 25 years ago, I have never for a moment, regretted devoting myself to the work of missions among the heathen. My only regret is, that I have been able to accomplish so little, for the benighted & ignorant around me.

Maria came home with us from Hono. soon after she arrived, <sup>from</sup> & has been on the Isl. till now. She went on to Kaloa 3 days ago with her S. expecting to find a vessel there & embark for Oahu, but it had not arrived. We heard from her last evening. She was still waiting for a passage. She is going to Honolulu to engage with Bro. & sister Cooke in the school of young Chiefs, & I hope she will prove a valuable assistant to them, in their labors. They greatly need help.

M. brought <sup>with her</sup> from A. the things from Nathan, & also those from sister B. which were appraised. The remainder were <sup>mostly</sup> divided between her & her sister. I had previously written her that if she or E. wished the Bouge for a dress they might have it, but if not, to send it on to me with the other things. She said that E. took it - purchased some more - got it all colored chocolate, & made her a nice article of dress.

I have now been interrupted for a few minutes, by a packet of letters which came in from H. One from M. says the expected vessel has arrived, <sup>she</sup> & is to be off today. She goes in company with Doct. Ludd & others, who are at this Isl. & about to return <sup>to</sup> Honolulu. I rec'd. a box from friends in P.H. by the Globe



It was a valuable one when put up, but in a heavy gale which the brig encountered soon after it left Boston, it got wet with salt water, & almost every article in it injured, & many things entirely spoiled. I found a nice linen pocket handkerchief with your name on it, which I suppose you sent, very badly mildewed. Thank you for it. I took out the mildew in part, by rubbing on bar soap & salt, & spreading it in the hot sun. But I soon found it was very tender, coming to pieces, from lying so long wet. It made me feel sad on opening the box to find in what a state the things were, as I know it must be a disappointment to the contributors, to learn the fate of their valuable donations.

As for myself, as highly as I should have prized such tokens of affectionate remembrance, I felt that it would be sin in me, to indulge me in musing thought, since He who directs & controls the most minute events, and easily have preserved my things from harm, had he seen best. He has doubtless some wise design in this providence. O may he enable me to <sup>derive</sup> ~~learn~~ from it, a profitable lesson. But my box was not the only one which was injured, on board the Globe. Much of the Brigs cargo was damaged. The mission also lost considerable. — I continue to number my letters when I think of it, but it does not always occur to me when I am writing. I see you have ceased to do it.

Maria before leaving, wished me to say to you, that she should not be able to write to you this fall. She expects her time to be so much occupied as to leave her but little leisure for her pen. — Mr W. is well & writes with me in love to yourself, & all dear friends. Your aff<sup>r</sup> sister, M. P. Whitney.

Dear Sister Dora,

Waimea Hawaii Nov. 26 - 1844

Yours of June 9-44 written just before you went to the west, arrived the following spring, & is the last I have rec<sup>d</sup> from your pen. Thank you for it. You may perhaps wonder that I have not since written you, but I was so afflicted with inflammation in my eyes from May last year, that I wrote but little to any one except on 2 daughters, besides a hasty letter to sister M. to accompany a little box of shells which I sent her. I did not get off even a line to our dear H. during the whole year. — My eyes this year have not been so bad, i.e. I have had no serious attack to lay me aside

for weeks from my ordinary duties by them, as I had last year, tho' they are constantly very weak, & frequently a little inflamed, if I am not very careful of them. I have been writing a few letters of late, & they are more troublesome just now than usual — quite sore & painful. The best thing I can do for them, & almost the only one which gives me any relief, is bathing them in a tumbler of cold water — filling the tumbler ~~even~~ full, & holding the eye in it as long as it smart, opening & shutting the lids so as to wash the eye perfectly clean from the matter which collects in it, & which so long as it remains there, has a tendency to irritate, & produce inflammation.

It seems from your last letter, that you know something what it is to be afflicted in that tender organ as well as myself. How often we need the correcting aid of our H. P. in some way, to remind us of our duty & obligations, both to him & to our fellow creatures. We are like the silly, wayward sheep, constantly prone to wander from the green pastures of his love, to those barren fields of worldly pleasure & enjoyment, where our souls would famish, starve & die, did not the kind shepherd bring us back again to his fold. Surely we should be grateful for every token of his love, in whatever way he is pleased to manifest it. And tho' he sees affliction necessary for our good, he has also given us the promise, "In thy days, as shall thy strength be." — You gave me some particulars about Father's last illness, which interested me much. Sister M. has given me many more in a letter recently rec<sup>d</sup> from her, respecting the few last years of her life, which have afforded me much comfort. She mentioned also some things with regard to sister B. which have been rather consolatory to my feelings, than otherwise. I know it is not for us to decide what is the present condition of our deceased friends, but it is <sup>a source of</sup> comfort ~~to~~ ~~to~~ when those dear to us by the ties of nature, leave any evidence behind them, as ground for us to hope they were prepared for their great & last change. Whatever may be their condition however, it becomes us to heed the admonition which speaks to us from their graves, & prepare to follow them into the eternal world. I feel for one, that I am frequently admonished on this subject, & if at last I fail of the grace of life, I shall have no one to blame but myself. O may the Lord enable me so to number my days, as to apply my heart unto wisdom.

You mentioned that our daughter M. rec<sup>d</sup> a letter from her F. while in B. giving



her permission to return to the Islands, but that you advised her not to return single. I say "this perhaps you will say is taking great liberty with her," &c. I felt thankful that you & all her friends did give her such advice, for we had given her the same, & as often hoped that she would never come back in a single state. But it seems she disregarded the advice of us all. She has returned to the Islands as you have doubtless heard - sailed from Boston to the 4<sup>th</sup> of Dec. last, & arrived at Honolulu on the 15<sup>th</sup> of July. We were then at that place, but came home a few days after her arrival, & she came with us. She has been on the Is. ever since till last week. On the 22<sup>nd</sup> inst. she embarked again for Hono. where she expects to stay for the present. She is to assist Bro. & sister Cooke in the school of young Chiefs. It is an important post, & one of high responsibility, but I hope she may be useful as an assistant to them. She is young & inexperienced, & needs some one to watch over, & advise her occasionally. She seems to feel capable of directing herself, which makes me more solicitous about her, than if she had less confidence in her own abilities. Perhaps she will get along comfortably thro' the world alone if she has sufficient independence of character, but of one thing I am certain, I shall feel much more anxiety on her account while she remains here in her present state, than I ever did while she was in A. I cannot give you the reasons, & it is not necessary that I should, but if you knew them, you would not be surprised at my remark.

It must have been quite a task for you, to pack up & move so far to the west. How did you endure the fatigue of the journey? Are you pleased with the country - the inhabitants, etc? What are your religious privileges? Is there any steady ministry in the place? and if so, how far do you reside from the place of worship? I shall be happy to hear from you in your new home. Tell me all about matters & things - yourself, your children, & grand children. O how old it makes you seem (& me too) to think you have grand children. How did you feel at the thought of bidding a final adieu to H. C. & the place of your birth? It is true your children were mostly at the west, which was perhaps the greatest earthly attraction you could have, but I have ever felt a kind of sacredness attached to my native home, which I could never realize any where else. And were I now to return to

it, it would be with feelings of veneration & respect. But probably I shall never again visit that spot so dear to my heart, & with which so many tender & interesting recollections are associated. So long as our dear Mother lived, I cherished the thought that I might one day visit her there, but now she has gone, & the family about all scattered, I feel that I should be a stranger in my native town, neither knowing any one, or known by any. It matters but little however where we spend the few remaining days or at most years, of our pilgrimage here on earth. The great thing is, to secure an incorruptible inheritance, even a crown of righteousness which fadeth not away.

My health has not been very good of late, tho' much of the time I am comfortable - able to be about the house, & by system & economy in the use of my time & strength, accomplish considerable. Mr. W. enjoys very good health usually. - We have recently seen a notice in a paper, that the postage of letters in the U. S. has been reduced - over 300 miles, only 15 cents.

I have said nothing about our labors, prospects &c. There is nothing new or particularly interesting of late, to communicate. You will get a general view of the state of things, from the Herald. With our united love to yourself & the cousins, I am as ever, your affectionate sister  
Whitney.

(to Mrs. & A. Ely.)  
Waimea Hawaii, Nov. 28 - 1844

My Dear Cousin,  
Two letters from you per were recd. the 15<sup>th</sup> of July last by the Globe, & another from Mr. Ely, as an introduction for Mrs. Hunt. Thank you for them all. We had been at Hono. more 2 months waiting & expecting the arrival of the Globe, before it made its appearance. We were anxious to get home as soon as possible after that event, & had but little opportunity for becoming acquainted with the new reinforcements. We were pleased however with their appearance, what little we saw of them, & as far as we can learn respecting them since, they are all satisfied with their locations, & are contented & happy. Most of them are rather young, but they will be likely to acquire the language more readily than if they were older. Mr. came home with us when we returned to our station, & has been with us or rather on the Is. visiting among the different Miss. families, till last week. She has now returned to Hono. The Miss. gave her the privilege of choosing her location the first year, & she thinks she can be more useful in assisting Bro. & sister Cooke in the school of young Chiefs, than she could in any other situation. That is a very important post. Bro. & sister C's labors are very arduous - they greatly



need help, & I hope M. will prove a valuable assistant to them. You can judge of the  
of their cares & labors, from a few facts. They have 15 children of the Chiefs collected  
together in their family, of the ages of from 5 to 16 years, which with 3 young children  
of their own, makes the number 18. These are all to be educated, fed, clothed, kept  
clean, their rooms to be looked to, & their wants all supplied from day to day. Some  
they have natives to assist about making, mending, washing & ironing their garments,  
& also to assist in the cooking department, but it requires no little strength, just  
to oversee such an establishment, & keep things in order. A long table sufficient  
to accommodate between 20 & 30 must be furnished 3 times a day, & 5 or 6 men  
devoted to school exercises, besides attending to all the little requests, illnesses  
and grievances, of such a company of children. Bro. & sister C. are admirably  
qualified for such a station, but her health is feeble, & I fear she will soon  
sink under her heavy burden, if obliged much longer, to sustain it unaided.

We as well as M. felt that she could be more useful there, than with us; they  
were very anxious to obtain help from some quarter, but knew not where else  
to look, & in view of sister C's health & many cares, we could not object to her  
going. That school is in one sense, the hope of the nation. Most of its future  
rulers are now assembled there, preparing for usefulness. May the Lord bless  
the instructions they are receiving to the good of their precious souls, & by their  
praiseworthy training, qualify them for those stations, which in after life they  
will be called to fill.

In speaking of our dear S. you say, "Not a trace of him can be found"; but  
perhaps ere this, you may have learned something respecting him. It is deeply  
to be regretted, that he has had no more regard to the feelings of his friends,  
than to cause them so much sorrow and anxiety on his account. The fact that  
he was no more <sup>economical</sup> while in college, & incurred debts which he  
could not cancel, was rather against him, & perhaps was one cause of his leaving  
in the manner he did. I am told by one who has been thro' college & would  
be likely to know, "that he could not have obtained his diploma, till all  
arrears were paid," & perhaps a knowledge of this fact, induced him to leave  
secretly. At any rate, his conduct has been such, that should he suffer in

consequence of his folly, he will be less entitled to sympathy than he otherwise would.

This mysterious providence was very distressing to me at first, but of late I have  
been enabled to leave him entirely in the hands of God. He knows the motives by which  
he was actuated, & has I trust watched over his path, & if he had seen best, could  
easily have prevented him from taking such a step. Perhaps he is just where the  
Lord would have him to be, & preparing for more extensive usefulness under his trying  
hand, than he could be in any other circumstances. I feel satisfied that he will over-  
rule this distressing providence, for the promotion of his glory & our own good.

We rec'd. a good long letter <sup>from M.</sup> by the Globe. I rejoice to see the evidence visi-  
ble on the face of it, of his growth in grace, & advance in the divine life. He gives  
his views with regard to a Miss<sup>n</sup> life - says if he ever engages in a foreign field, he  
intends to go out single, & thinks it would be far preferable to a married state.

His father & I have both written him on the subject, but perhaps it may not alter  
his purpose, if his mind is fixed. We could never advise a child or any one else, to  
go among the heathen to spend their lives, without a companion. Setting aside every  
other objection, (which by the way are not a few) we have felt too much the low-  
liness of such a situation, to advocate any thing of the kind. Almost the only  
enlightened society which some of the Miss<sup>n</sup> enjoy, is what they find in a house.  
It appears important to me for a person's usefulness, that they enjoy some society,  
some companion, & without any society, how disolate one must feel. Should  
he ever conclude to go on a Miss<sup>n</sup>. I hope you & Mr. C. will use your influence  
with him on this subject, & if possible, prevent his going alone. Young men fre-  
quently know very little of the nature of those trials & temptations which may  
beset their path, should they be removed from the restraints of civilized &  
Christian society, & exposed to the polluting influence of heathenism.

Those who do enter the Miss<sup>n</sup> ranks single, not infrequently change their  
minds, & some of them their situation too, if it is in their power.

You ask, when do Mr. & Mrs. B. return to the Delta, or do they not go back? I  
have not rec'd. a letter from either of them since they sailed from here, & do not know  
their minds definitely on the subject. From all I can learn however respecting them,  
it appears to me very doubtful, whether they ever return to their Del. home. Not but  
that I think they could be useful here, but it is no easy task for those who are so







told her they would be Land. Isl. sisters. Our children have all been well provided for, & enjoyed good advantages. Their guardians are excellent people, & tho' I think the foster parents of our son erred in their decision with regard to his future course in life, yet they were no doubt conscientious, & actuated by a desire to promote the glory of God, & advance the Redeemer's kingdom.

The death of sister Dole was very unexpected to us all. She & Bro. Loke died in the same house, - both very suddenly, - both expired on Saturday P.M. - & both interred on the Sabbath following, one just 6 months after the other, wanting one day - a striking providence, & a loud warning to us all to be ready to follow them. Sister D. left 2 children, the youngest only 4 days old, the other under 2 years of age. Her death is a great loss to her family, & the school with which she was connected.

Bro. Dibble is at present very low with consumption, if still alive. The last intelligence I had respecting him, was, that he would probably not live very long. Bro. Knapp is also thought to have the consumption. He has had several attacks of bleeding at the lungs, & his health is very feeble. Thus the Lord is weakening our strength, by removing some from this work, & leaving others aside from their labors. But he can as easily carry on his work by few as by many if he sees best, & perhaps he is in this way, teaching us to depend more implicitly on him for aid.

I was rejoiced to learn that so many of your number enjoyed good health, & tho' you saw no immediate fruit of your labors, you were encouraged to go on your way rejoicing, trusting in the Lord for an ingathering of the harvest. Few Missions on record, have been more signally blessed than the one at these Islands, but it has not been by human right or wisdom that the work has been accomplished, but thro' the agency of Gods Holy Spirit, & it is He alone who can enlighten & renew the hearts of the wandering savages in the Oregon. So on dear brethren & sisters trusting in the Lord, & your labors will not be in vain.

Desiring a kind remembrance to your associates & fellow laborers in the Missions, I am most sincerely & affly yours, M. P. Whitney

P.S. Mr. A. B. Smith talks some of returning to the U.S. this season, if he can get an opp. His health is not very good. The difficulty in his throat troubles him, so that he is unable to preach much. I understand that Bro. Babcock & some others from the Oregon, just last it should increase the pain, & make her worse. She was soon after deprived of

are at Home, waiting a passage home. - I will endeavor to remember you to sister Bond when I see or write to her. She is not a very good correspondent. I have written her several times, but never rec'd a note from her in return. Her husband usually answers her letters. He says her health is so feeble & her cares so many, that she seldom writes to any one, even her own dear Mother. I have not seen her, since the season when she first arrived at the Islands. She was then a very delicate, feeble looking woman.

Do you obtain the M. Magazine from the States? I have a vol. I would send you, if I knew you were destitute, & would value it. When you write again, please let me know.

You ask if there is any thing in the B. you could send me, which would be acceptable. If you could procure some curiosities either natural or artificial - such as little Indian baskets, wooden tumblers, shells, or any thing else which would contribute to make a variety in a cabinet, they would be very acceptable, & highly prized.

My Dear Mrs. Whitman, By this weeks mail, I rec'd your very welcome letter of July 22, 1845. for which I thank you. I was rejoiced to find that my letters were "a cordial" to you, for I have often found the contrary. I can cheer, comfort, or encourage any of our Lord's disciples in their Christian course, particularly those who are laboring in heathen lands to build up the Redeemer's kingdom, I shall be most happy to do so. I know from experience what you earnestly desire, & when I receive letters which speak the feelings & sentiments of my own bosom, it sends to his more closely to my heart, in the endearing bonds of love.

I regretted to learn that you had been so much afflicted with illness, & that your prospect of ever enjoying confirmed health again, was so poor. Sickness & weakness has been permitted to invade our ranks, & carry off his victim. Since I last wrote you, dear sister Dole has been called home to her everlasting rest. Her death is a great loss to her family, & the school with which she was connected. She left an infant son, 4 days old. Her health had been feeble for some time, & she had expressed doubts with regard to her recovery in view of the prospect before her, but as she was naturally of a melancholy temperament & disposed to look on the dark side of things, no one thought much about it. Her case in both her confinement was very critical, but no one apprehended immediate danger in the latter more than the former, till within a few hours of her exit. She was taken in the morning with a very severe pain in her head, & said to her husband, "I am going to die," but he not apprehending her end to be so near, thought best not to say any thing on the subject, just that it should increase the pain, & make her worse. She was soon after deprived of



The use of his reason, & in a little time, was to all appearance free from pain - sunk  
into a stupor, & at one P.M. ceased to breathe. She was an excellent woman, & much be-  
loved. — Bro. Dibble is very low with consumption. He was not expected to  
survive long, when I last heard from him. Bro Knapp has bled repeatedly at  
the lungs - is very full, & evidently in a decline. But tho' the Lord is thinning our  
ranks & weakening our strength, he is graciously <sup>soulsaving</sup> us his H. Spirit,  
to operate upon the hearts of sinners, convincing them of their lost & ruined state by me-  
taphors, & leading them to seek after a knowledge of the truth. There has been more  
than usual attention to the subject of religion among our people, of late, & some of them  
seem to be bowed down under a sense of their guilt. O that the Lord would condescend to  
shower down upon us in copious effusions, the renewing, sanctifying, & saving influence  
of his grace, & permit us to witness a great ingathering of souls to himself.

Our daughter of whom you speak, arrived at the Islds about the middle of  
July. She spent some months with us after her return, but is now at Hono. employ-  
ed as a teacher to the young Chiefs. She is at present very contented & happy, & thinks she  
can be more useful in that situation, than in almost any other at the Islds. It is  
an important post, <sup>involving much responsibility,</sup> & one in which a person qualified to fill it, can do great good.  
You wish to know how long she was from us, & where & how she has spent most of  
her time while in A. She was but six years of age when we parted with her, to go  
to the land of her father, which now seems to her almost like her native place.  
She was absent from the Islds more than 17 years, & had but a faint recollection  
when she returned, of places & things in her native Isle. Her father has given  
as something of her history as to how & where she spent her time while in A. from which I  
will make a <sup>short</sup> extract. Besides the advantages of a good common school education, she  
says, she attended "the Academy in Bradford & quarters in 1830, & 31 - also autumn - was at  
Charlestown female sem. winter & spring of '33-34 - also autumn & winter of '35-  
'36, when she attended particularly to drawing - was at N. Haven Con. with Miss  
Peters winter of '36-7 & again at Charlestown most of '38 when she attended to painting -  
was at Bradford Academy again winter & summer of '39 - went to Mt. Holyoke  
sem. autumn of '39 - remained till Feb. '40. & was at Charlestown sem. <sup>going</sup> attending  
to dumb, in '41-2, at which latter place & in Boston, her foster-parents for the last few  
years, have resided. Thus you see she has enjoyed good opportunities for acquiring knowledge

how much she has profited by them, I leave for others to judge. I will endeavor to remember  
your request to her, when I write her. — My health has not been very good this win-  
ter, & for most of the last month, I have been alone at our station. Mr W. has been sick  
at the windward Islds, on business of the ship. I shall look for him home before long,  
provided he has an oppor. to return. — With kind regards to you dear  
companion, & much love to yourself, I am very affly yours, M. P. Whitney.

My Dear Mrs Bidwell,

Waimea Hawaii Feb. 10 - 1845

Two days since, I recd your kind letter of April 27/44, & let me say  
are you it met a most hearty welcome, it being the only letter I recd. by the Isles. Thank you  
for it. I was glad to hear from you again, & to learn that your health was comfortable, but  
what you say of certain M's eyes, gave me pain. I have suffered so much myself in that  
organ, I know how to sympathize with those similarly afflicted. My eyes are constantly  
very weak, & much of the time slightly inflamed, & I am obliged to use them with great care.

You will I trust have heard long before this reaches you, of the safe arrival of the last re-  
inforcement to this ship. Our daughter M. spent several months with us after her arrival,  
but is at present at Hono. engaged as a teacher to the young Chiefs, where she appears con-  
tented & happy, & is I trust useful. — Mr W. has recently been to Oahu & Mani on business  
of the ship. — has just returned after an absence of near 5 weeks, during which time I have  
been alone at this station, & my health very full. Dr Smith our good neighbor & kind  
Physician who resides at Holoa 15 miles from here, called over twice to see me while  
alone & spent 2 or 3 hours each time, & with this exception, I did not see a white face  
during husband's absence. But I do not now, feel particularly afraid to stay alone with  
the natives, as I formerly did. Indeed I feel quite as secure when there are several  
natives around me, as when there are many foreigners present. There are but few of the  
latter residing on the Isld. & those who touch here from ships, are not always the most  
respectable characters. They do not however often molest us.

Thank you for the circular of the Berkshire Jubilee. Was you present at its cele-  
bration? I feel interested to know all about it - hope some of my friends will give me  
the particulars. I have almost wished that I could have been present myself. I think  
should have enjoyed it highly, it having been celebrated in my native town. It is  
not very often that I have a strong desire to return to my native land, as the Islds seem  
now more like home to me than any other place, having spent more than half of my  
days here, but there are seasons when it casts me a struggle, to relinquish the idea



of again beholding the place of my birth & once more greeting the friends & so dearly loved. But how changed is that beloved spot! Where I left parents & a large group of Brothers & sisters, I only now remain here, to speak of "joys departed, never to return."

Thank you for your kindness in offering to aid us in getting such things as we may need. We shall esteem it a favor to avail ourselves occasionally of your kind offer. We have commissioned Mr. Hoody, to procure for us such things as we need at present. He has been very kind to accommodate us in this way, but his last letter informs us that he has now removed from Boston to <sup>Worcester</sup> ~~Worcester~~ & it may not be so convenient in future, for him to purchase & ship supplies for us, as formerly.

I was glad to hear from friends in Rochester, & other places, by your letter. It is a long time since the date of their last letters to me, which have been read. The Mr. Root of whom you speak who married Mr. Ely's niece, is I know both their parents well, & I probably will see him again. I would like to be a son of one of my cousins. His mother was a Surgeant, a sister of Mrs. Ely's mother-in-law, & I remember to read on Mrs. Ely's account.

With regard to our work, I do not know that I can tell you any thing new or particularly interesting. The cause of morality, civilization & Christianity is on steadily & steadily advancing, but I have not heard of any revivals for the last few months. There has been a few cases of inquiry among our people of late, & in this the Spirit of God has been in our midst, but no general excitement or awakening is apparent. The Romanists have made some inroads in the outskirts of our parish within the last year, & enlisted on their side a few of the most ignorant, immoral & worthless characters. The number however is comparatively small.

Mrs. Richards & Hallelie have not yet arrived from the U.S. or rather not a week ago, but were daily expected. Mrs. R. has felt her husband's absence very kindly - hope for her sake they will arrive soon. We have heard that Mr. & Mrs. Bingham were to embark again for these islands some time last fall - if so, they will probably soon be here. I am collecting shells & other curiosities as I have opportunity & hope in a year or two, to be able to send you another box.

Mr. W. has not been so well as usual for a day or two past, since his return from O. but we hope it is nothing serious, & that he will soon get over it. He requests a kind remembrance to you & yours, in which I most heartily join. Ever since your departure, I have been thinking of you & your dear friends. My Beloved Daughter,

Waimea Hawaii Feb. 15. 1845.

Your good letter of May 9/44 addressed to L. M. & sister, was duly received a week ago today. You were at Hono. when it arrived there, so that he & M. had the

pleasure of reading it several weeks before I did. And now let me thank you most sincerely for it, or at least my share of it, & also express the pleasure which I felt on seeing the improvement you had made, with regard to my criticisms in a former letter. You will continue to write with more care than you have formerly done.

You will probably learn ere you receive this, that your sister does not live with us, but resides at Hono. with Mr. & Mrs. Cook, & is engaged as assistant teacher with them, in the education of the young Chiefs. Perhaps you will recollect - Hoani Kekuaiwa son of Hinau, whom Hailieawa our Gov. & his wife Enalia Kawaianali, adopt as their own son. He was quite a small boy when you went to O. but after you left, he & another young Chief, used to come to me for instruction. He is now 15 years of age, the oldest pupil but one in Mr. C's school - has grown to be a man in size, & I should judge as good a scholar as is considerably above the ordinary status of a man. Some prospects of usefulness in her present situation are good, & I hope she may have a heart to improve the privilege which God is giving her, to impart instruction & knowledge to the ignorant. In her present location, she is more exposed to temptations, than she would be in our retired & humble dwelling, but she could not be as useful here as there, & besides, she has <sup>at present</sup> the society of a number of the Chiefs family, & particularly of our dear & much esteemed Bro. & sister C. who will I trust watch over her, & admonish her whenever it may seem necessary.

I was rejoiced to learn that you had come out more decidedly on the Lord's side, & had probably professed your faith in him. If you are what you profess to be, I trust you will never regret uniting yourself to his visible church here on earth. The command which he has left on record "I, this in remembrance of me," is binding on all who love him in sincerity, & there are blessings connected with obedience, which those who disobey him, can hardly expect to enjoy. Let me entreat you to live near to him. Be diligent in the use of such means as will be likely to promote your growth in grace, & advancement in the divine life. Study the scriptures daily, & look to your Heavenly Father for the illuminating influences of his blessed Spirit, to enlighten the eyes of your mind, & to lead you to a correct knowledge of his sacred truths. "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; & lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, & he shall direct thy paths," is a <sup>the truth</sup> ~~test of truth~~ I have heard ~~the truth~~ in my own experience, & would recommend it to you as a safe & unerring guide. Form no connections in life, & devise no plans either for the present or future.



without first spreading your case before the Lord, & seeking direction from on high. He alone can guide you in the path of wisdom, peace & uprightness.

I am glad you love your roommate so dearly. P. is a good girl, & I hope you will prize her society, & profit by her example. You are highly favored to enjoy such advantages. Some religious as well as literary privileges, I should think of no ordinary character; be careful therefore to improve them. Set an example before those around you worthy of their imitation, & let it never be said that Emily E. Whitney has been a stumbling block, over which one poor soul has tumbled. Remember that the vows of your God are upon you, & that he requires circumspection in all your conduct, for you are now as a city set upon a hill which cannot be hid, at which the world will gaze. Live constantly as in the presence of your all-seeing judge, never forgetting that you must one day render to him a strict account of all your thoughts, words & actions.

Please give from me an affectionate salutation, to your beloved teacher & fellow pupils. I feel a deep & lively interest in that Sem. & hope & pray that many may yet be trained there, who shall go forth as heralds of salvation to the benighted nations of the earth. The female <sup>being of the</sup> ~~mission~~ <sup>is</sup> again my estimation as important in their proper sphere, as those of the other sex, & without her aid, the work of civilizing the nations would be greatly retarded. Mrs. M. G. Rowell formerly from that Sem. resides on the opposite side of this Isl. 40 or 50 miles from here. I occasionally <sup>see her</sup> ~~see her~~. She is a good sister.

Thank you for the catalogue you were so kind as to send us - also your card & compositions. I have not time <sup>at present</sup> to make any comments upon them - perhaps I may at some future period. - The ship ~~Ints~~ which brought your letter is advertised to sail again for the U. S. about the 25<sup>th</sup> of this month, & I have been very busy this week past answering my letters, & hope they may reach you in season to go by her. - I sent you extracts of my journal last July, which I had written for M. previous to learning that she was returning to us - hope you have read them ere this. - My health has not been very good this winter, tho' I am able to be about the house most of the time, & take the oversight of my domestic concerns. You & enjoy tolerably good health, tho' he has occasional ill turns, but they do not usually last long. He unites with me in much love to you, & all dear friends.

From your affectionate mother,

M. P. Whitney

Waimea Hawaii April 23 - 1845

My dear Mrs. Weston,

The box which you sent us last fall, reached us the 10<sup>th</sup> inst. Thank you both for the letter & the contents of the box. Every thing was perfectly dry, uninjured by dampness. You speak of its having been a long time since you rec'd it. Indeed it had been so long since I sent it - almost 2 years & a half & no intelligence respecting it, that I began to fear it had never reached you. I was somewhat anxious therefore to know whether you had rec'd it, not that I cared about its return, but I was desirous of ascertaining whether all the labor & care which I had devoted to the collecting, preserving, & packing its contents, had been lost. Was therefore glad to learn that you rec'd the things safe, but regretted exceedingly, to find they had been a source of unpleasant feeling, to your kindred. The only article which your sister specified to me in her letter as particularly desirous of obtaining, & I designed a part of that article for her, I do not now recollect how many pieces. - You acknowledge the receipt of only one letter from me since you sent the other box. I wrote to you & your sister E. together in Oct. after the box arrived, which must have been the one to which you refer. In Nov. of the next year I wrote you again, & forwarded the letter with the box. Did you not receive the last I sent? - - - - -

It is at present very sickly at the Islands. The influenza has prevailed for some weeks past throughout the group, & on some of the Islands we hear it has been very fatal - 30 or more dying in a day. It has not been so obstinate on this Isl. tho' there have been quite a number of deaths, probably from 20 to 30 in Waimea & vicinity within the last 2 or 3 weeks. It has been such a time as we have never before known - almost every person far & near has suffered with it, & at one time a week or 2 ago, you say you have reason to suppose that we should prefer to see you a minister.



there was scarce one will in the whole neighbourhood, to  
take care of the sick. At present many are convalescent, &  
some are able to get about, & take care of others. Mr W. was  
taken down more than 2 weeks ago, & is quite bad yet. He  
has not been able to preach the 2 last sabbaths, & if he  
behind him, I doubt whether he would have had many hearers,  
as every body was sick. I have had a pretty serious attack  
myself, & fear the worst is not yet over with me. Many are seized  
with a violent pain either in the side or head & sometimes in both,  
the latter gathering & discharging before the patient gets relief. ---  
M. V. Whitney

Waikea Hawaii June 28. 1845  
My Dear beloved the erring son,  
We have this day recd a letter from you dated Eleuterio  
Dec. 24. 1844, in which you acknowledge you were & fully in the course you  
have been pursuing for the last 3 or 4 years, & ask the forgiveness of your Parents.  
And I hasten to say, that as ~~understanding~~ as you have ~~viewed~~ yourself by the  
~~light~~ ~~of~~ ~~our~~ ~~sympathy~~ ~~&~~ ~~regard~~, I can & do most sincerely & heartily forgive you, hoping  
that you may speedily be brought to the exercise of that deep & unfeigned sorrow  
for sin (not only for this act but for all your past transgressions) which worketh  
repentance, not to be repented of. As much as you have grieved our hearts, & as  
deeply as we have been pained on your account, we feel that this is comparatively  
light & might easily be borne, were it not that your sin against God is infinitely  
greater & more aggravated, than it can be against any human being. By the  
step you have thus imprudently taken, you have wounded the sensibility in the bosom  
of his friends, & brought such a reproach upon his blessed cause & character, as  
nothing but a life of deep humility & unfeigned penitence on your part, will ever  
wipe away. I hope ere this, you have been made sensible of the heinous nature  
of your conduct in the sight of a holy sinning God, & on the blood of your  
soul, have confessed to him your guilt & asked his forgiveness; for until you  
have done this, you can never have peace of conscience - that which flows from  
a sanctified heart. Tho' your crimes are great & your sins mountain high, yet the  
mercy of God is still greater. Go to him I beseech you, cast yourself low at his  
footstool, & resolve that if you perish, it shall be, pleading for pardon thro' a  
crucified Redeemer. Remember the poor prodigal in the gospel, & like him return to  
you Father in heaven, against whom you have sinned. - Your conduct has been to us  
all a source of deep sorrow & anxiety, & our hearts have bled with anguish more  
intense, than if we had heard of your death, but I repent, I forgive you all - yes,  
dear son, I forgive you, & love you still, & hope that you will never more do anything  
to wound our hearts, or in the least to check this flow of affection we now feel for you.  
You say you have reason to suppose that we should prefer to see you a minister of



the gospel to any thing else. Certainly it would be pleasant to us if that were you who  
to see you engaged in preaching Christ & him crucified to dying men, but it has  
ever been our wish to leave you & all our children free, to choose that profession  
in life which was most agreeable to yourselves - most conducive to the best  
interests of your fellow beings, & in the end, would most glorify God. There are certainly  
many situations in life in which a person might be as useful as in the ministry,  
& to enter that sacred office without a heart renewed by the spirit of God & con-  
secrated entirely to his service, would be, what we should above all things else  
deprecate. Were you indeed a true Christian, the course you have been pur-  
suing for the last few years, would unavoidably obscure you evidence of an  
interest in the Redeemer, & cast a dark cloud over all your spiritual prospects  
for so long as any one stifles the convictions of conscience, & lives in the habit  
of open violation of any of God's holy commands, he cannot expect his parents  
or have the comforting evidence that he is a partaker of his love. I beseech  
you therefore, if you have any regard for your Parents feelings, go at once (if  
you have not already done so) to your offended God, & by humility of soul,  
penitence, & deep self-abasement, confess your sins & ask forgiveness; & then  
return to your friends whom you have so unjustly injured & deeply grieved, & seek  
reconciliation with them. I trust they will receive you again to their bosoms &  
their hearts, notwithstanding you have exhibited so much ingratitude & un-  
kindness, for their many favors. And now dear son, I must leave you, commending  
you over as I have often done, to the searchers of hearts, & beseeching him to  
cleanse your polluted soul in that fountain opened for sin & for uncleanness, by  
the painful, self-denying life, & agonizing death, of our dear Redeemer.

Your Father is well excepting a cough, the effects of a cold. My health is at present comfortable,  
but my eyes are quite sore, & have been for some time. This little effort at writing, pains them.  
M. resides at Home on O. She has recently made us a visit - spent about a month on  
the Is. & left only 2 days since, to return to her station. She is engaged as  
assistant teacher, in the school of young Chiefs. She wrote you some 3 months  
ago, soon after Mr Richards arrived.

From your ever affectionate Mother,

Mary P. Whitney

My Dear Mrs Bidwell,

Waimea Hawaii July 22 - 1845

I am 2 letters & the little box with its valuable contents, well  
read the 28<sup>th</sup> ult. Mary thanks my dear cousin, for your oft repeated kindnesses to us.  
The letters & other things are all very acceptable, & highly prized. Such tokens of  
remembrance often bring to mind our beloved absent friends, & serve to draw the cord  
of union & christian affection, more closely around our hearts. - The things for M. I  
have forwarded to her, & have no doubt she will value them highly. She had not  
read them when she last wrote us, tho she probably has seen this. The dress is just what  
she needed for a nice one, & will doubtless be very useful to her. We are obliged to  
dress more here, than when in the U. S. to secure respectability. Even M. finds it necessary  
to be more particular, than when she resided in Boston. I do not mean by this, to imply  
that our wardrobes are, or must be, very rich or costly, for I am sure no one could say  
mine was either, aside from presents from yourself, & other dear friends. And here let  
me again thank you for the 2 elegant caps you sent, which tho much in the style worn  
by the foreign gentry at the Isds, far surpasses any thing of the kind in richness & elegance,  
I ever before possessed. I shall keep them choice, for special occasions.

It has been my intention if I could possibly make it out, to send you another  
box in the fall. I have not as yet, succeeded in obtaining as great variety of  
shells as I hoped to, but may possibly secure more, before an oppor. offers for  
sending. I have been trying for more than a year to obtain a quantity of the  
large Sea Urchin, but for various reasons have failed. They live in great num-  
bers about the Isds, but are found usually, only in deep water, consequently the  
natives are obliged to dive for them, & it is only when the sea is smooth & the  
water clear, that they can be seen. I have recently obtained 4 small ones, & hope  
to get more before long; but it takes some time to cure them sufficiently, to  
send so far. Did those we sent you retain their quills, or had they fallen off? M.  
said they had never seen any from us in a perfect state, & she did not recollect seeing  
any with the quills on, when at your house. She has recently made us a visit of a  
few weeks - left us to return to her station, only 2 days previous to the arrival  
of your letters. - It has been very sickly at the Isds for the last



3 or 4 months. The influenza prevailed to an alarming degree, during the month of April & forepart of May, before the people had recovered fully from the attack, many were taken down again with the same complaint, from which they have not <sup>yet</sup> recovered. Mr W. suffered severely with <sup>particularity</sup> it during the first attack, & I fear will not soon if ever, recover from the deafness, which it has occasioned. I suffered less severely myself, tho' for a time, I thought my distress as great as I could well bear. But we have reason to bless God who has spared our lives thro' it, while many of the poor natives, have by this chastening stroke, been called out of time into eternity, & not a few of them I fear, unprepared for their great last change. O how it should stir us up to a sense of our duty to think that precious souls around us are perishing in sin, going forward to the judgment seat, with nought but the filthy rags of their own righteousness, to shield them from the piercing eye of an offended God. But it sometimes seems as tho' the late visitations of providence had <sup>gloriously</sup> cast a ~~dark~~ <sup>gloom</sup> over our minds, & produced a stupor & listlessness, from which we find it difficult to recover. I hope however no one feels so stupid, or has so little strength or energy to engage in active labor, as myself. My health at present is very poor, tho' the heat at this season of the year is exceedingly oppressive & debilitating. I suffer much from general weakness, & an almost constant pain in my head. My eyes too have been unusually sore for the last few weeks, but I did not like to delay any longer answering your kind letters. Mr W's health has not been as good as usual since his last attack of influenza. His disease seems to have settled on his lungs & he has had a bad cough since - hope he may get relief ere long.

Should I learn that a vessel was going direct to N. York in the course of 3 or 4 months, I shall make an effort to send you a box, & in case I do, shall write you again. — Mr W. wishes me to express his thanks for the book you sent - "Life & opinions of Dr. Milner," & writes to me in much love to all your family, & others who may inquire after us.

Your aff<sup>te</sup> cousin & sister in Christ,

My Dear Bro. (Mr J. H. Partridge) Waimea Hawaii July 28 - 1846

Yours of Jan 3<sup>d</sup> 45 by Ship Abith, was rec<sup>d</sup> the latter part of last month, for which I thank you. Your letters are always welcome messengers to me, & I wish all my dear brothers would write me as often. From some of them I have never yet rec<sup>d</sup> a line, & others write but seldom. Am glad also to get thro' you, the family news, occasionally. — You speak of the Berkshire Jubilee, & I suppose you of course attended the celebration, tho' you did not say so, - think I should like to have been there myself, & once more greeted the friends I love. I have seen a brief account of it in several different papers, & was much interested in the particulars. I did not know but our brothers & sisters who are scattered thro' the states, might feel disposed at that time once more to have a family meeting, but cannot learn that they did. — You say you have removed from the school where you formerly taught, & taken charge of a new one. On what plan do you proceed? What studies teach? How many pupils have you under your care? Are they all males, or do you <sup>admit</sup> both sexes? I should like to have you answer these questions, when you write again. How I should delight myself to engage in school, were I able. I enjoyed it much when I had strength for it, but my health has been so feeble for the last few years, that the care of my domestic concerns - sewing for myself & husband, teaching the natives about me how to work, etc. has been as much as I could well do, without having a regular school. My health at present is poor, & it has been a time of unprecedented sickness among us, for the last 3 or 4 months. The influenza has prevailed to an alarming extent, beyond what we have ever known it before. It was a most distressing time here for a season, last April - scarce a person in the whole neighbourhood who was not more or less ill with it, & the greater part confined to their beds or houses, with no one to nurse them, or <sup>do any thing</sup> ~~any thing~~ for their comfort. A deathlike stillness reigned thro'out the village. Some days scarce a person was to be seen moving in any direction, & a stranger might have supposed that the place was deserted. Mr W. had a severe attack at that time, & the intensity of the pain in his head & right ear, has produced

Mary L. Whitney



partial deafness. For several weeks he was confined at home unable to preach, & for a season we had no religious meetings, & business of all kind was suspended. He had a second attack last month, which appears to have settled on his lungs, & a hard cough is the result. At one time, I was almost the only one able to be about, & administer to the wants of others. I suffered from it a number of weeks, but help severely than many around me - was laid up here even at last for a few days, in great distress. It is a dreadful disease, & has made sad havoc with the poor people. Hundreds, if not thousands throughout the Islands, have died with it, & many now suffering, will probably never recover. Three natives attached to our family were removed by death, & 2 others were so low for a few days, we feared they would not survive long. They are now convalescent however, tho' still feeble.

We had a visit from M. a few weeks since. She spent ~~some~~ about 5 weeks on the Isl. & then returned to her station at Honolulu. She appears contented & happy in her work, & I trust is useful. She has a laborious post, & so long as she occupies it, need not fear the want of employment. She has suffered some with inflammation in her eyes since she arrived at the Isl., but her general health has been very good. She finds (as does almost every one else in this climate) that exercise on horseback is very conducive to health, & rides frequently. Many of the horses used were brought from the Spanish coast, & were never trained to trot as they are in the U. S. They start on a gallop, & it is very pleasant exercise on an easy going creature, to ride in this way. We have one which I have used for years. He has been a great comfort to me, but is now old & almost worn out. His color is white, & often reminds me of the old white span. You will perhaps smile at this last expression about the old horses, but every thing is to me pleasant which I can associate with the scenes of my childhood, & place of my birth. I have said nothing about our labors & prospects, supposing you would get such intelligence from Periodicals, & have filled my letter with what you would not be likely to get from any other source. Perhaps you will think

as for. And indeed if we had any other way of communicating <sup>our thoughts to</sup> each other, I should feel less disposed to write often. I cannot (were it desirable) give you a studied essay in my letters, & as it is, you will I trust excuse the matter of my plain conversational style - written as tho' I were talking with you, for I have indeed in imagination, transported myself to your home in N. York, & taken my seat by your side. I must now however leave you again, & resume my labors in my Isl. home, where other duties, amid scenes far different from those which surround you, demand my attention. But before leaving, let me offer one silent petition, & implore the blessing of God upon your soul; & may you by his grace implanted in your heart, be enabled to "work out your own salvation with fear & trembling." Remembering that "it is God which worketh in you both to will & to do of his good pleasure."

Mr W. unites with me in much love to you & other friends whom you may see, particularly cousin M. Bidwell's family. I have recently written to his wife. From your affectionate sister,

M. P. Whitney  
P.S. I wish I could send you a paper which is printed at Oleno. "The friend of temperance & seamen." There are some statistics in it by Robert Wyllie Esq. an Englishman, relative to the commerce, agriculture, improvements, &c. &c. of these Islands, which may be interesting to you, & should I have a good oppor. will forward you a copy.

Waimoa Hawaii Sept. 8 - 1845  
My Dear Henry  
Your good letter dated a year ago this month, came safely to hand last April, & with it of Dec. 28-44 on a sheet with one from Mrs. E. was recd. June 25, for both of which you have my hearty thanks. We regretted to learn that you felt yourself obliged to visit Hartford, under circumstances mentioned in your letter. I hope the cause of the change in Mr. E.'s treatment of you, did not originate in any misconduct of yours, for it is always better to suffer unjustly, than as a punishment for our crimes. — You seem not to have decided as to the path of duty, in regard to going on a ship. We should be happy to have you with us, should duty lead you hither, & you feel that you can be more useful at the Isl. than any where else, but there are obstacles which might impede your usefulness.



here, particularly your despatch. However I hope the Lord will direct you. Look to Him continually for his guidance & direction, & whenever the indications of his providence lead, these follow. — In your last letter you speak of having heard from your brother. In the same mail which brought yours, there was one from him to us, dated the 24<sup>th</sup> of Dec. last. He mentions having just recd. one from you, in which you give him some extracts from your letter. If we may judge from penitential confessions, I think his letter bears marks (to say the least) of deep regret & poignant sorrow, for the course he had been pursuing for the last 2 or 3 years, whether it be or be not, the repentance which is unto life, not to be repented of. I long to receive something more from his pen, & shall wait with much anxiety another letter.

Your sister M. as you will probably have learned, is located at Home, with Mr. & Mrs. Cooke, & is an assistant teacher in the school of young chiefs. She came to this school last May, & spent 4 or 5 weeks. Her general health was pretty good, but her eyes were in a bad state, troubled with nervous irritation attended with slight inflammation, which was very painful. She was very careful of them while here, followed the Doct's prescriptions, & before she returned to H. they were very comfortable. She appears contented & happy where she is, because she is doing good — thinks she is more useful in her present location, than she could be in any other situation at the Is.

The health of the Miss. families generally with one or two exceptions, was comfortable the last we heard. Mr. Cham. one of our secular agents has been brought very low near the borders of the grave, but is now convalescent, & hopes are entertained that he may again be restored to comfortable health. Two of our number Mr. Dibble & Mr. Knapp, have died since I last wrote you, one in Jan. last, the other in March following.

My own health is much as usual — am able to be about house, but too feeble to engage in much direct Miss. labor. In addition to great general debility & an affection of the liver, I suffer considerably from chronic inflammation in the eyes, which prevents my reading or writing, as much as I could wish. I have sometimes thought that if there was a prospect of restoring my eyes by a sea voyage, it would be a greater inducement for me to visit the U. S. than any thing else. But probably I shall never again see that good land. Heaven seems much nearer to me than the home of my childhood, & when I meditate upon the glories of that blessed world, I almost long to depart & be with our dear Saviour, that I may behold his glory & be like him. A few more fleeting years at most — perhaps months or days, & my earthly pilgrimage will be closed. O to be found faithful

to the last, — this is my great, my most ardent desire. — As I cannot write much at present, I must by the privilege of filling the other page to Mrs. G. & your P. unite with me in much love to yourself, & other friends. — Yours affly  
(Mrs G. D. Ely) Mary P. Whiting

My Dear Cousin,  
You will perceive by what I have written to H. that we have heard from dear S. by his own pen. Altho' Mr. Richards arrived last March with intelligence where he was, I had no expectation that we should receive any thing from him at present, & was therefore agreeably surprised when his letter came. It was filled mostly with confessions of his guilt, & expressions of penitence & sorrow, for his past misconduct. He acknowledges that he has nothing to expect either from us or others, who were once willing to do all they could for him, but begs that if we can forgive him, he most earnestly entreats that we will. He had given up all hope of being personally interested in the subject of religion — seemed to have a strong aversion to the ministry as a profession, & expressed almost a horror, at the thought of entering the sacred desk to preach Christ crucified, with an un sanctified heart. He says, "Had I a renewed heart, my objections to the ministry might disappear; but to act the saint & feel the contrary, is a thing I most sincerely hope I may never do. If I have ever heretofore done it, I will not — I cannot attempt to palliate it." Altho' he expresses no hope for himself, yet from the tenor of his letter & the sentiments therein contained, I cannot but have a hope for him, & trust he will yet return from his wanderings, & be permitted to taste the joys of pardoning love, flowing from a heart renewed & sanctified by the Spirit of God. His manner of life since he left college has been such, that were he a true Christian, he could have had very little evidence of being one, or of enjoyment in spiritual things. — We have heard of two cases where young men disappeared in a similar manner, both of them near connections of members of this Miss. & for a long time their friends could learn nothing where they were. One of them a professor of religion was absent for 10 years, & during all that time never bowed the knee in prayer, but at last came out a bright Christian, & entered the sacred ministry. I do hope that our dear S. will soon (if he has not already done it) return to his friends & to the performance of those duties which will have a tendency to revive the work of grace in his soul if already begun there, or lead him to cast himself entirely on the mercy of God thro' the merits of a crucified R. if he has never before done so. — Mrs. W. well, & unites with me in love to all. From your ever affly cousin Mary P. Whiting P. S. We had a short visit from Mr. Hunt some 2 months ago. He & his

Waimea Hawaii Sept. 15-1845



wife were then well. Mrs Bishop I have not seen for several years, but suppose she is well, as I have heard nothing to the contrary. Again adieu.

My Dear Friend,

(Miss Adaline Goodale)

Waimea Kauai Sept. 16 - 1845

I now sent myself as it were by your side, to hold a few moments <sup>of time</sup> ~~of time~~ I did not think when you left these Is. & sailed for the home of your child hood, that so many months would have passed away before I had written you a line. But you have been here & know something how to make allowance for one who enjoys at best but feeble health - has many cares, & but little domesticity. Occupied as I am with the constant routine of daily, domestic duties, time flies almost imperceptibly, & weeks & months are gone, ere I am aware.

I suppose you are now near the end of your voyage, if you have not already closed it. May prophesied after you left that you would have a long passage - 6 or 7 months at least before you reached the U. S. as the *Ena* was said to be a very dull sailer, & I almost wished for your sake, that you had waited till a more favourable opportunity presented. I hope however that you have reached home in safety ere this. - As to S. I. news, your Bro. & Sr. G. who I expect will be the bearer of this, will be able to tell you all. They left Koloa last week for Honolulu to seek an oppor. to return to the U. S. For some weeks previous to their leaving I was expecting your sister over here to make us a visit, but as the time of their departure drew near, she found it more & more difficult to leave home. I was disappointed, when I found she could not come, but could excuse her, knowing that she must be very busy preparing her family for the voyage. I was at Koloa last May & spent 3 weeks. Mrs Dr. Smith had then a young babe, & was at the time very ill. She has since recovered her health, & is now pretty smart. She has a fine healthy, quiet little daughter, named Charlotte Elisabeth. While I was at K. M. we went to Hono. & brought M. home with him. She spent 4 or 5 weeks on the Is. & then returned to her labors on Oahu. Hono. continues to be the same place for bustle & excitement as formerly - grows worse if any thing, & I often feel truly thankful that we are permitted to enjoy a quiet, peaceful home, at a distance from the metropolis. The King & chiefs now reside at Hono.

Most of the miss. families enjoy their usual health, I believe. Mr. M. has been very sick but is now convalescent. He had an attack of influenza last spring (as did almost every one else) which brought him very low, & for

which he has not yet recovered. It was a most distressing time for a season throughout the Is. while that complaint prevailed, & hundreds of the poor natives were swept off by it. Many have scarcely recovered entirely from it, yet. - Mrs H. has been on the Is. since last June. She feels deeply her loss, but appears as cheerful, as could be expected. I shall ever think of your visit to the Is. with pleasure. I know you had trials, & those which were severe, & probably some of which I know nothing, but so far as I was acquainted with them, I felt a sympathy for you: & my prayer is, that they may be a means of qualifying you for more extensive usefulness in after life. - I hope you will excuse this. I have written in very great haste,

as you ready to put up, I felt unwilling to let so good an opportunity unimproved, & was therefore obliged to pack the box in more haste than I wished, or myself of an opportunity to send it to O. I feared that if I delayed the opportunity to be gone before another vessel should arrive as they do not anchor here very frequently of late. I took a large box, as I thought it might be convenient for you to put our goods in, should you purchase as any, but was fearful that I should find enough to fill it, of such things as you would not want. But while I was packing I recd. a box of volcanic specimens from Hawaii, & a lot of shells from the Is. of Niuhau, which I had some time previously enjoyed. The latter however, did not arrive till I had got the box nearly full, & I spread them on the top, separating them from the rest by a paper. They will require to be picked over, & the poor ones taken out & thrown away.

In reading "James's History of the S. I. Is." it occurred to me that you might like to see some of the ornaments mentioned in that work; & as I had a few on hand, I put up a specimen of the feather capes, a palaoa & some others which were worn at that



wife were then well. Mrs Bishop I have not seen for several years, but suppose she is well, as I have heard nothing to the contrary. Again adieu.

My Dear Friend,  
I now sent myself as it were by your side to hold a few moments' chat. I did not think when you left the Del. & sailed for the home of your childhood, that so many months would have passed away before I had written you a line. But you have been here & know something how to make allowance for one who enjoys at best but feeble health - has many cares, & but little domesticity. Occupied as I am with the constant routine of daily, domestic duties, time flies almost imperceptibly, & weeks & months are soon over & I am again

Waimea Kauai Sept. 15 - 1845

My Dear Mrs Bidwell,

I have just finished packing this box & as it must go immediately this afternoon before I have time to write you, I enclose this line that you may know where it is from, in case you do not get my letter with the box. I shall write you soon, & hope there may be an oppor. to forward my letter to Hono. before Capt. Spring sails, 2 or 3 weeks hence. — In great haste with much love to you & yours, I am as ever your aff<sup>l</sup> cousin,

M.P. Whitney

disappointed, when I found she could not come, but could excuse her, knowing that she must be very busy preparing her family for the voyage. I was at Honolulu last May & spent 3 weeks. Mrs Dr. Smith had then a young babe, & was at the time quite ill. She has since recovered her health, & is now pretty smart. She has a fine healthy, quiet little daughter, named Charlotte Elisabeth. While I was at H. we went to Hono. & brought M. home with him. She spent 4 or 5 weeks on the Del. & then returned to her labors on Oahu. Hono. continues to be the same place for bustle & excitement as formerly - grows worse if any thing, & I often feel truly thankful that we are permitted to enjoy a quiet, peaceful home, at a distance from the metropolis. The King & chiefs now reside at Hono.

Most of the natl. families enjoy their usual health, I believe. Mr. Hall's cousin has been very sick but is now convalescent. He had an attack of influenza last spring (as did almost every one else) which brought him very low, & for

which he has not yet recovered. It was a most distressing time for a season throughout the Del. while that complaint prevailed, & hundreds of the poor natives were swept off their feet. — Mrs H. has been on the Del. since last June. She feels deeply her loss, but appears as cheerful, as could be expected.

I shall ever think of your visit to the Del. with pleasure. I know you had trials, & those which were severe, & probably some of which I know nothing, but so far as I was acquainted with them, I felt a sympathy for you: & my prayer is, that they may be a means of qualifying you for more extensive usefulness in after life. — I hope you will excuse this. I have written in very great haste, as the vessel is about sailing. Hope you will continue to write me, & if able, I shall be happy to answer your letters. Mr W. writes with me in love and kind regards.

Your affectionate friend,

M.P. Whitney

Waimea Kauai Sept. 18 - 1845

My Dear Cousin,  
As you have kindly offered to get for us such things as we may need, I have written you an order on Mr Henry Hill our treasurer, & shall enclose a list of articles which we should like to have you purchase for us, if not too much trouble.

Three days since I finished packing & shipped on board of a vessel for O. a box of shells & other curiosities for your family. M. wrote us a short time since, that Capt. Spring would sail for H. & about the 1st of Oct. & tho I had not got the time intended to send you ready to put up, I felt unwilling to let so good an opportunity unimproved, & was therefore obliged to pack the box in more haste than I wished, or might of an offer to send it to O. I feared that if I delayed the ship might be gone before another vessel should arrive, as they do not anchor here very frequently of late. I took a large box, as I thought it might be convenient for you to put our goods in, should you purchase as any, but was fearful that I should find enough to fill it, of such things as you would value. But while I was packing I rec'd. a box of volcanic specimens from Hawaii, & a lot of shells from the Del. of which I had some time previously enjoyed. The latter however, did not arrive till I had got the box nearly full, & I spread them on the top, separating them from the rest by a paper. They will require to be picked over, & the poor ones taken out & thrown away.

In reading "Fau's History of the I. I.", it occurred to me that you might like to see some of the ornaments mentioned in that work; & as I had a few on hand, I put up a specimen of the feather capes, a palaoa & some others which were worn by the



hula's or native dances. The females generally are very fond of ornaments, and  
unfrequently we see them with strings of beads around their necks, one or more shells  
tied to the back of their crists, their fingers adorned with rings - sometimes of pearl  
or brass, ~~and these cannot be obtained~~ <sup>sometimes of</sup> these manufactured from the shells  
of the candle-snail, cocoonut, tortoise, ivory, etc. etc. & perhaps with only a  
chinese or under garment on, headdresses. I have put up a Chinese fan &  
umbrella - the latter may perhaps be a curiosity to you if you have never seen  
one, & the other may be useful in warm weather. A few tamarinds also in the  
box I put in, as I thought they might be interesting to your children, to see how  
they look when growing. There are 2 kinds of coral on the top which husband said  
were probably found abundant in N. Z. harbor, but as I had them preserved  
I put them in, & if you can get them there, please let me know, & also any other  
kinds of shells found there, like those I send. I should like to have you spec-  
ify what kinds you would value most, in case I ever send any more.

You will find a little roll of fly brushes in the box. They are such as  
are used in common. When I mentioned before that the article was scarce  
did not mean to give the impression that ~~such~~ such as these, were rarely to  
be obtained, but only nice ones, with tortoise shell handles, such as were found  
used by the Chiefs. I put these up for your own use, as I find one very convenient  
when I feel unwell & recline on the bed or settee, to keep off the flies & mosquitoes,  
which are at times very troublesome. I send you a straw basket made some  
years ago by one of my pupils for a work basket for myself, but concluded  
to keep it for a specimen of native workmanship. The box was not quite  
broad enough to take it in without prying a little, but I hope you will be able  
easily to shape it again. I send cousin S. a small Chinese one - do not know  
as you will value these things very much, but as the box was sufficiently  
large to hold them & the shells too I send them.

I shall forward a duplicate of this order soon, but not by the same ship  
which takes this. If there is more money than enough to purchase the articles mentioned  
we shall like the remainder expended in unbleached cottons & sheet calicos for ~~them~~ <sup>the family</sup>,  
the box will contain it all, if most please fill the box & keep the remainder of the money till  
you find something you ~~like~~ <sup>think we ought to</sup> you can pack the articles in the box we send, if not you ~~fill~~  
a supply for a year or two. You can judge better than I how much to expend, ~~and~~

as I do not know the price. The materials for Mr W's coats I would like cotton  
dark, but not black - something which will wash well, & be durable. - You need not  
be in haste about purchasing the articles - get them when least trouble & most  
convenient to yourself. If they are shipped some time next fall a year from this  
they will be in season. Our united love to you & yours. Yours affly M. P. Whitney

P. S. Since writing the above, it has occurred to us, that it would be very pleas-  
ant once more to see the faces of our dear children, & we should be very glad to have  
a Daguerreotype miniature likeness of each one of them if they can be obtained.  
H. may possibly be in N. Z. when this shall arrive, but if not, perhaps you can  
write to him & also to C. S. may not be where you can obtain his, but we should  
be gratified to see them all. I fear there will not be money enough to get all the  
articles I have named, if not, get those first on the list, & leave the remainder.

Husband thought it would take most of the money to procure the map, & like  
maps, & has concluded to dispense with any articles of clothing for himself, for  
the present. I have made out a new list - omitting such things as I thought we could best  
do without.

(Mrs Clara Bidwell) Oahu Nov. 12 - 1845

My Dear Cousin  
I wrote you in Sept. & forwarded a box of curiosities to this place  
to go by Capt. Spring who was at that time expected to sail last month, but  
has been detained till now on account of his cargo. His ship is now nearly  
full, & he will probably sail in a few days. By him I send a draft of  
50 dollars on Mr H. Hill our treasurer, with a list of articles which I should  
feel obliged if you could purchase for us. If any of them cannot be easily  
obtained, do not put yourself to any great trouble, to get them. I mentioned  
a pair of hair pillows. If you get them made, I should prefer not to have  
them over 13 inches in width, rather thick, & rounded a little at the edges; but  
do not have you be at any extra trouble, on this account.

I expect to send this by a whale ship, which sails today or tomorrow, &  
perhaps you may receive it before the one which goes by Capt. S.

On the 21<sup>st</sup> of last month, we left Hawaii & came to this place for medi-  
cal aid. Just one month previous, Mr W. had an attack of bilious colic which  
nearly prostrated him, & his diarrhea continuing notwithstanding the remedies



were used to check it, he was advised to come here hoping the voyage might be beneficial, & where he could have a consultation of Physicians. He is now somewhat better tho' very much reduced, both in flesh & strength, & at present the prospect is not very flattering that he will soon be well. He is able to sit up some - walk about the house a little, & take his meals with us at the table. Physicians think his liver is diseased which is the cause of this attack, & recommend a voyage to the Oregon or some other cool climate, as a means of restoring his health. - I have not been very well myself for the last few weeks - have been afflicted with ophthalmia for the last fortnight, & yesterday is the first day I have attempted to use my eyes much. They are still very weak, & I must be brief. Several of our number are ill. Doct. Smith who accompanied us to this place is feeble - has symptoms of pulmonary complaint. Mr. Clambain has frequent turns of spitting blood, & we sometimes fear his labors are nearly closed. He has not been very well of late, but is now better. I saw her yesterday - she spoke of writing you. - My eyes ache & I must close with our united love to you & yours. Yours very affly. May 1. 1846

My Dear children, I. H. & S. There have been 2 opportunities within the last 3 months for letters to the U. S. across the continent, but I have not been able to write you by either of them. I know at present of no direct opportunity to send, but will have a letter when one occurs. - Before this reaches you, you will doubtless have read the painful & afflictive intelligence, that God in his holy providence has written you fatherly & your Mother a widow. Yes, your dear F. has finished his work here on earth, & gone to receive a crown of glory, which the Lord the righteous Judge laid up for him only. The news of his death was no doubt unexpected, & distressing to you. It was so to me. Tho' he had been ill for more than 2 months, neither he or myself had any idea until within 2 or 3 days of his death, how exceedingly critical the situation had considered his case: & when Bro. Alexander mentioned the fact to him early on Friday morning before his death, he appeared grieved, & said, "If thy case so critical, why did they not tell me of it before?" He had several times been so low, that we had thought it doubtful how his sickness would terminate, but notwithstanding, continued to hope, that his valuable life might be lengthened out, for years to come. He has occasionally complained of a pain,

in his right side, for many years, tho' it has not troubled him much usually, & he has enjoyed perhaps a greater degree of health than most men, until the last few months of his life. During the influenza which prevailed here last April, his health was seriously affected, for a while, & he remarked to me at the time, that if he had had no better nursing than many of the poor natives around us, he thought he should not have survived that distressing sickness. It was then the most sickly time throughout the Fall, that I have ever known, & hundreds if not thousands, fell a victim to its ravages. As soon as you F. was able to get out at all, & even before he would have ventured out at any ordinary time, he was visiting the sick & dying, & administering to their wants. He recovered from this attack so as to be pretty comfortable, & in May sailed for Baker - landed at Baker's Bay, & walked from there across the mountain to Ewa, where Mr. Bishop resides. The journey on foot was too much for him in his then rather enfeebled state of health, & he would not have attempted it, could he have hired a horse at a reasonable price, but the natives would not loan him one short of \$3 for a distance of 16 miles. He thought the precedent a bad one, & one which might embarrass future travelers, which was the reason he refused to comply with their wishes; but he regretted afterwards that he had not paid it, as he often remarked during the summer, that he never entirely recovered from that walk. In June, he had another attack of influenza, tho' not so severe as the former, but it left him with a cough which continued for some time. He had got apparently pretty well again, when he commenced a job of work, in addition to his other labors. Our house was needing some repairs, & there is no carpenter at this place. There was one on another part of the Is. but he found his price was \$3 a day, & himself a poor dissipated creature, who had ruined his constitution by hard drinking. He finally concluded rather than employ a man of such character at so high a price, he would go to work, & with the aid of the natives do the job himself. He accordingly commenced, & for one week, worked hard all the time he could get, aside from his ministerial labors. - I mention the above facts as we have thought they all had a tendency, or were more or less instrumental, in hastening the development of the disease which had probably been long seated in the liver, & was eventually, the cause of your F.'s death. On the 26th of Sept. while he was in the pulpit on Sabbath morning, he was taken with bilious colic, & for a day or 2 was quite sick, but at the end of the week was so much better, that he preached twice the next Sabbath - the last time I believe that he ever entered the pulpit. The next day he was taken down again, & as he continued to grow worse, we thought best to try the effect of the air at Hanalei, our summer retreat. He was considerably revived by the cool, bracing air of that place, & after a few days got better of his diarrhoea, but it soon returned again. Dr. Smith on his



Physician, visited us often while there, but thought we had better go on to Kala, where he had been thinking himself of visiting Oahu when there should be an offer for the benefit of his own health which was feeble, & as you & I got no permanent relief either from medicine or the change of climate, the Doct. proposed that they should take a voyage together to Honolulu, & I stay with Mrs. S. during their absence. We came home, & I prepared you & things as soon as possible for the voyage, & took a few articles of change for myself, & returned to K. This was on Friday Oct. 17. A small East-Indiaman had then arrived there, & was expected to sail again that evening. It was very stormy that day & the three following, which detained it until the next Tuesday. You & I was taken so much worse on Sabbath, that I began to feel it impossible to do for me, you must do it the few remaining days of this week. But as he had been duty to go with him, I said nothing to any one about it. Monday & Tuesday he was very ill, & on Tuesday morning, he told me that he was unwilling to go, unless I could accompany him. The Doct. also said he thought my duty was plain, & I have since had abundant cause for gratitude, that I went. It would have been to me doubly trying, had I not been permitted to watch by his side while on a sick & dying bed, & administer to his comfort, as he traveled down the dark valley & shadow of death.

On the 21<sup>st</sup> of Oct. we embarked for Kala. - had a rough & uncomfortable passage of 3 days. You & I was very sick all the way, & much reduced from vomiting & diarrhea since we reached there. We staid at Kala. 5 or 6 weeks, & he appeared very much better - his diarrhoea had ceased - he was gaining strength - was able to ride out, & even walk a considerable distance. We began to think either of returning home or going on to Maui, but before we had decided what to do, we recd. several letters from the brethren at Lahaina, as a very pressing invitation to visit them & spend a season at Mt. Peale, a very cool & elevated station on the mountain back of Lahaina. Tho' you & I was very much better than he had been, he was far from being able to resume his labors at our station. Our great object therefore was, the pursuit of health for him. The brethren at K. thought the indications of providence, pointed us to Maui instead of Kala. We made our arrangements accordingly, & on the 1<sup>st</sup> of Dec. sailed for that Is. We had a fair wind, & anchored at Lahaina the next day. Our voyage was short, & as comfortable as could be expected on board of a small vessel, but notwithstanding, it was fatiguing to you & I, he never afterwards felt as well as before he left Oahu. His disease was not so rapidly progressing, tho' we were not so sensible of it at the time, as we were afterwards. We spent Tuesday Dec. 2 at Dr. Baldwin's, on Wednesday rode perhaps a mile to the house of one old Kama'i neighbor, where we spent the night, & on Tuesday morning early, rode about as much farther to Lahaina. He was quite fatigued when we reached it, & had not enjoyed his mind of late as much as he wished, but he thought

that time his health rapidly declined, tho' for several days he was able to sit up a little. In what week before his death, he got up with my assistance, & lay on the sofa while I made his bed, which was the last time he was dressed. His diarrhoea which returned about the time that we went to Maui continued, tho' it was evident that his strength was fast wasting away, tho' we on that day that his end was so near. Dr. Winslow a Physician residing at Lahaina attended him during the last week of his life, intimating to him one day that he thought his case rather critical, & told him that though he did not despair of his getting up again, it was important he should keep up good courage, as much would depend upon the state of his mind, with regard to his medicines operating favorably. Five or 6 days previous to his death, he said to me one morning, "I am sinking. If you have any thing more to do for me, you must do it the few remaining days of this week." But as he had been so long expected, & do not now apprehend that he at that time really thought his end so near, it was evidently manifest for a day or two after this, that tho' he had many fears of recovery usually preponderated. - I was with him almost constantly, & should get worn down with incessant fatigue & watching, proposed that I should give up the care of him night to night, & try to get some rest. I felt rather reluctant to leave him, esteeming it a privilege to be by his side, but at their urgent request which he joined, I assented. On the morning of the 12<sup>th</sup> as I entered his room, I perceived a marked change - his eyes were glassy, & there was a deathlike paleness on his countenance. After breakfast, Doct. Baldwin who had spent a part of the night with him, came to his bed to take leave, before he returned to his family, to whom you & I said, "Doct. I am sinking," the Doct. replied, "Well, perhaps your work is done. The Lord only knows." He then added, "Yes my work is done, & on some accounts I rejoice. What is there worth living for?" Previous to this, hope & fear with regard to his recovery had alternately prevailed, tho' I think hope was much the strongest, but now, he seemed to feel that his work was done. At the time of his departure drew night, & that he must sit his house in order. He soon requested that he might be left alone with me, & immediately commenced giving me his dying commands. As he was too weak to converse much at a time, he repeated the request several times during the day. Tho' weak & languid, his mind was vigorous & active, & nothing of importance in his affairs was overlooked. As soon as he had finished giving me directions about his temporal concerns, he called all the powers of his mind to look into the state of his soul. He did not at the first properly that clear evidence of a personal interest in the Kingdom which he desired, but as his end drew near, the clouds which had obscured his vision vanished, & all his doubts were removed. He had not enjoyed his mind of late as much as he wished, but he thought



It was owing to the disease of his body. He said that perhaps he was deceived, with regard to his interest in Christ. When he looked to the creature, he saw much imperfection & his hopes became absurd, but when he looked to Christ, all was bright - that there was an infinite fulness in him, & notwithstanding all his sins, he hoped that they were pardoned. - At another time he said, "I may be deceived about my personal salvation, but not about my loving the Kingdom of Christ. I am not so clear of my views of Christ as my Savior as I could desire, but about his Kingdom I have no doubt. If I love any thing, I love his Kingdom, I love to see it advance & to hear of its prosperity," & repeated, "I love thy Kingdom Lord."

In the course of the day, he requested that our domestics (a man & woman who had lived with us about 19 years) might be called in. He said to them in the Hawaiian tongue, "The Physicians have just told me that I am about to die. Here is my dying message to you. Take good care of her (pointing to me as I sat by his side) she will be my wife & you shall obey her as you have obeyed me." As they sat weeping he continued, "Jesus is the Rock, on which to build our hopes of everlasting life. He is the immovable foundation. His blood cleanses from all sin. I have been a great sinner, but I think I am forgiven." He told the man who was not a professor of religion, that God required him to give him his heart, & exhorted him to do it without delay. To his wife who was a professor, he said, Follow me in those things in which I have followed Christ, but wherein I have departed from his example, do not follow me there. He exhorted them both to seek religion as the one thing needful, & not be desirous of worldly gain - that an interest in Christ would alone sustain them in a dying day. He said much to this effect, & sent a like message to our people here at Waiman. "I wish them all" he said, "men, women & children, to meet me where Christ is." At another time, he requested his dying, affectionate farewell, to be given to all his flock among whom he had labored, & over whom he had been pleased as a shepherd to feed & guide, naming with much tenderness various individuals. I asked him if he had any message to send to his surviving bro. & sisters, & you our own dear children in N. H. He answered "yes" & lying for a few moments apparently in deep thought, he said, "Dear children of Mr. Chamberlain, remember me affectionately to them. I little thought when I parted with them, that it would be the last time I should ever see them. Dear children, how I do love them. We were in Mr. C.'s family while at Hono. & he had ever manifested a deep interest in his children. Whether in his tender recollections of those dear little ones he forgot you, or whether the effort had exhausted him I do not know, but he said no more than. On a subsequent occasion however, he left you his dying message. "Tell them to be to repent & serve the Lord Jesus Christ, to give him their hearts, & serve him as long as they live. He is the Sun & centre of the universe. An interest in him is worth infinitely more than all the wealth of the

U. S. I would not exchange my interest in him for all the U. S. Tell them not to seek after the world, its wealth & its vanities. The world can do them no good. It is a vain deceitful world. Tell them to serve Christ, & all will be well.

At one time he remarked to me, "That union which has existed between us for the last 26 years, is about to be dissolved," & mentioned some thing which he desired me to do, after he was gone. Among others, he wished me to pledge myself, to burn or destroy, his journal, letters, & all his private papers. - At another, he said his hope was not bright, (in as I suppose he meant, he had no extacies of joy) but he felt that it was built upon a sure, an immovable foundation. He repeated the two first lines of the one

"Jesus can make a dying bed, But soft as downy pillows are, & asked for the other 2 lines which I repeated, when he added, "precious words."

Maria who was ill & who had not seen her since morning, came into his room in the evening to bid him good night, before she retired. As she came to his bedside he embraced & kissed her, & said, "My dear child, you had it in your heart like David to build the house of the Lord in coming to the Land. It is a privilege but I fear you will not be able to labor much. I should rejoice if you were permitted to spend your life in the good work, but I fear your health will not admit of it. Circumstances may be such, that it will be thought best for you to return to N. H. but don't be afraid, you will never be left to suffer. I praise God that he ever called me to this work. I do not regret it. Tell all the children so. Tell them all I say. It is a good work - a blessed work. O that poor wanderer! If I could but embrace him tonight as a follower of Christ, I could die in peace - then I should hope that all my family were his. I cannot talk much, but I wish to give you my dying charge. Be kind, be courteous to those without, & off- & to all within the Mill. Remember your dear Mother, & be kind to her. Husband your strength, & do all the good you can. Pray to God. I rejoice that you can pray. I rejoice that you love the Savior, if I thought you did not, this would be a hard bid to me. I have been a professor of religion for more than 30 years, & during that time not a dog has barked but I have prayed to God. The Savior promised me before I left N. H. that if I would go & preach the Gospel, he would be with me, & he has been



with me. In all my temptations, trials & conflicts, on the land & on the sea, he has been with me, & why should I distrust him now. No, I trust he will never leave or forsake me."

On going to his bedside on the morning of Sat. the 15<sup>th</sup> I asked him how he was. He replied, "The conflict is almost over." Mr Hunt who was sitting by said to him, "Bro H. you are going to meet many friends in heaven. You will leave some behind, but join more." He replied "Christ will be there." He repeatedly spoke of himself as a great sinner in the sight of God, but always said to feel that there was an infinite fulness in Christ - His blood could cleanse from every stain. On his lying quiet for a few moments I asked, are you comfortable? He replied, "There is no comfort here," & pointed to his bowels as the seat of his pain. I remarked to him I had often thought that he would outlive me, but he was about to go first & leave me behind. He replied, "Even so it is for so it shall be in thy sight. I told him it would probably not be long before I should follow him & I hoped we should have a happy meeting in heaven. He replied "Watch unto prayer," & repeated it once or twice.

On Sabbath morning the 14<sup>th</sup> I asked him how he had been during the night, he said, "Death is fast finishing his work. I shall probably meet he with you 24 hours longer, but Jesus is precious. I think he is precious to my soul."

He had frequent turns of vomiting which were very distressing. After getting relief from one of these he said "It is hard work to die. That close union (referring to that of soul & body) which has so long existed, it is hard to dissolve." I told him that our Saviour suffered much more for us. He said that nature would feel, but his sufferings were nothing compared with what our Saviour endured.

When his Physician proposed to him to administer morphine, to calm his bowels & alleviate his suffering, he <sup>at first</sup> earnestly objected saying, "Doc. I do not wish to go intoxicated into the presence of my Maker, but desire to have my mind kept clear." He however afterwards asked him to consult the brethren of the Miss. who were present, & he would abide by their judgment.

He took leave of our native man, enjoining him to prepare to meet him in heaven - said he wished all our domestics, & the people of our charge, to meet him there; - that he was going soon, & it had been his desire all night to depart & be with Christ. - To Mr Peck who had watched with him the night previous & had called to see upon or serve the Lord Jesus Christ, to give him this hearty & sincere love as long as they remain in the sun & centre of the universe. An interest in him is worth infinitely more than all the wealth of the

again that day, as he was about to take leave & return home he said, Good by Mr P. don't forget to suit me on the hill of Zion, (referring to a conversation he had with him the night previous) Remember me affly to Mrs P. & the children.

He spoke repeatedly of what our Saviour said, about going to prepare a place for his disciples. At one time he remarked, that it sometimes seemed as if that place could not be for him, he was so vile & unworthy. At another he said, "Why did our Saviour tell us that he was going to prepare mansions for us, if he did not intend to receive us to them? He has never come back ~~to tell us~~ to say the room is all occupied, No, no such message has ever reached our fallen world. There are many mansions there. There is room there for me."

During Saturday night the 13<sup>th</sup> & the day following, he manifested a strong desire to depart & be with Christ. When told that the Sabbath had arrived he was much rejoiced, & hoped he should be permitted <sup>before the close of the day</sup>, to enter upon an eternal Sabbath of rest & peace. He often asked during the day if we did not think he would be released before it closed, & once on being told that the Lord's time was the best, he replied "Yes, I know it, but I wish His time to come soon. - At another time to the same question, on being told that we thought he probably would soon go, he exclaimed with much emphasis, "Bless the Lord. Bless the Lord O my soul, & forget not all his benefits!"

Once he remarked, "His chariot wheels are longer in coming than I expected," on being told that perhaps the Lord intended to try his patience a little longer, he said, "It is all right." He often expressed his gratitude to the brethren & sisters for their kindness, & would sometimes add, "The Lord bless you."

He said at one time, "Satan is busy trying to make me think that heaven is not a place for such a wretch as I am, & after a pause added, "In my hand no price I bring, simply to thy cross I cling."

And who is there on earth or in hell that can tear me from it? No one. Christ has promised that all whom the Father hath given him he will keep, & no one is able to pluck them out of his Father's hand.

In the afternoon on Sabbath, I felt very much exhausted & as the brethren were with him, I told him that if he was willing I should like to lie down & get a little rest, to which he assented. My mind for the last few days had been kept in such a state of intense & distressing anxiety, that sleep had almost forsaken me.



but nature was now so exhausted, that I unexpectedly fell into a gentle slumber. When I awoke, I felt for the first time for several days, refreshed by a nap. Soon after, I heard a rap at the door, & found a messenger had come to call me. I hastened to his bedside, but O what a change! I took hold of his hand, the chill of death was upon it. I spoke to him, he answered me rationally, but I soon perceived that his mind was wandering. This was not to be. His extremities were cold. Death had already commenced executing his commission. His sufferings from this time were great, & he was easy in no position for any length of time. Soon after this, he looked round upon us all with a wild stare, & in his delirium exclaimed, Why! what has put us all a-lack? Why do you go to the table? I told him it was not time for supper yet, & when one laid out a watch for him to see the hour, he calmly said, "O I thought supper was easy." He then turned to Maria & asked, "Are you able to go to the table?" She answered yes. He then asked me how I was, & when told that I had just had a refreshing nap, he seemed rejoiced & said, "I am glad of it." He then asked, "Who remains an invalid among us? I believe I am the only one." He talked considerably (during the wanderings of his mind, & his expressions were much like the thoughts of a person when dreaming.

He continued to vomit ~~bile~~ till within 2 or 3 hours of his death, & it was probably owing to the sickness at the stomach, that during his wandering he fancied himself on board of a vessel coming from Honolulu. He said twice, "I believe I am a little bewildered," & once added, "The motion of the vessel strikes up the bile, - I shall not be myself again for a day or two." He spoke of the surgeons who were on board, particularly of a lady who was in very full health, & said, "Poor Mrs Marshall, how she will suffer!"

He felt a lively interest in the spiritual welfare of Dr. Winslow, the Physician who attended him during the last week of his life. When he came to the bed to bid him farewell, he grasped his hand & said, "Dr. Jesus Christ is the star of the universe; he is my hope, my life, my all. Thirty-six years ago I set my affections upon him, & nothing has ever made me swerve, nothing can separate me from him. The devil has tried to baffle me, but Jesus Christ is more than the sun & centre of the universe. An interest in him is worth infinitely more than all the wealth of the world."

to help me. Jesus Christ is here." Then looking him full in the face still holding his hand in both of his, he asked, "Do you love Jesus Christ?" He replied, "I hope I do." He then said, "That is right, then I shall hope to meet you in heaven. God bless you Dr."

In the evening he said to Mr. Emerson, "Will you read that beautiful hymn commencing, 'There is a fountain filled with blood.'"

When he had read it, he requested that he would pray with him. A short time afterwards he raised both hands, & in a clear full voice, made a short prayer. He requested prayer to be offered several times during the evening, & several hymns of which he was particularly fond, were read or sung. <sup>He usually enjoyed</sup> The latter contained in them, but the music seemed to affect his nerves unpleasantly.

I sat by him till late in the evening, when feeling the need of repose, I lay down in an adjoining room, but got up several times to see how he was. About half past 12 I went to his <sup>as his sight dimmed, & now failed</sup> bedside, but he did not appear to notice me until I told who I was. He then raised his arms - clasped them around my neck - pressed me to his bosom & kissed me. It was his last embrace. I said to him, my dear I think you have got almost over Jordan. Do you feel the Rock firm beneath you? He replied, "Yes, I have no doubt on that point. O Jesus I am still precious to your soul?" He answered "Yes." After a little while, I retired again. He continued to grow weaker, & the conflict with death the last quiet evening, his legs & legs severe as nature became exhausted, till <sup>at</sup> <sup>1/2</sup> past one on Monday morning <sup>the 15th</sup> <sup>Dr. Hunt</sup> <sup>came in haste to call me & Mr. Marshall</sup> to his bedside, just in season to witness the last faint gasp, & without a struggle or a groan, he sweetly fell asleep in Jesus.

Most of the above from the date of our leaving this Is. last Oct. was penned either before or soon after your death, while his expressions were fresh in my memory. The scenes & events of that distressing season, were recorded by me on detached pieces of paper with a pencil, from day to day, as I could get a few moments leisure from his <sup>bedside</sup>, or in the night when intense anxiety drove sleep from my eyes, & rest from my pillow. As soon as I



was able after his death, I collected the fragments together & arranged them in their present form, which is nearly as they occurred, & from which I have taken the above. I wished to preserve every thing of interest relative to Kesson both for my own <sup>to you</sup> comfort, & also of other dear friends. As I was with him more than any one else during his last sickness, & many conversations passed between us alone, Mr Alexander who prepared an obituary notice of him which was published in "The Friend," a paper printed at Nova Scotia requested the liberty of making such extracts as he thought proper, from what I had written. He has in that notice, related some things which occurred when I was not present particularly an interesting conversation Saturday night between you & his watchmen, (himself & Mr Cook) & as I intend to send you the paper, I have thought best not to copy it here. — His body lies interred at Salsburgh, by the side of Bro. & sister Dibble & others of the Miss. family who have died there, — a spot dear to many of us by tender ties.

I continued at Nova till the 15th inst. & then in company with brother embarked for this Is. touching at Bahu on our way, & reached Waimoa the 22<sup>d</sup>. Maria was too feeble to undertake the voyage. She will remain at Nova for the present. Her health has been very poor, ever since she went there. Her complaints are of such a nature, that any thing exciting has a tendency to increase them. I think her 1<sup>st</sup> sickness & death, had an unfavorable effect upon her health. She is at present a poor suffering invalid, & Physicians do not hold out much encouragement, that she will ever enjoy good health in this climate. My own health is too feeble to enable me to do much for her, & she is so subject to spasms or fits, that I hardly feel it safe to be with her alone. Were she well, she might be a comfort & a help to me, in my feeble way. I hope the Miss. will be able to locate some one here when they appear for you. But in May next, but at present I am alone at this station — have had thro' some trying, heart melting scenes, since I returned home. I came from Kesson <sup>my own dear friend</sup> is the sun & center of the universe. An interest in him is worth infinitely more than all the wealth of the

Dr. Smith's station, on a canoe. Long before we reached the landing, the natives began to assemble on the beach, & raised a loud & bitter wailing. I was greeted by them with mingled emotions of joy & sorrow — joy that I was spared to return to them, & sorrow that they were to see the face of their beloved pastor no more. It was such a scene as I have not before witnessed for many years. As the canoe touched the beach, the natives pressed around it, every one eager to grasp my hand, while their loud lamentations almost stunned me. They followed me to my solitary dwelling, & for an hour or two the scene there presented, was not unlike to that which took place at the striking floor of old, when Joseph & his brethren conveyed the remains of their beloved Pa Jacob from the land of Egypt to Canaan, for interment. Their sorrow runs deep & sincere. Some of them appear almost inconsolable in view of their loss, & it is often affecting to listen to their lamentations or mournful dirges. They will sometimes sit & repeat over his virtues or good deeds, in a low, melancholy strain, which is very touching. I fear some of them almost idolized him. He was to them not only a pastor who watched for their souls & fed them with the bread of life, but he was their counsellor, their guide, their instructor, their Physician, & indeed a Father to them all. They feel that they have lost a friend one that ever <sup>manifested</sup> a lively interest in their welfare, both spiritual & temporal, & that they shall never get another teacher who will love them as he did, & be ready at all times, to sacrifice his own ease & comfort for their good. Many a time he has been called up in the dead of the night to administer to the sick & distressed, & occasionally to go for miles to visit them in the dark & chilly damp, & sometimes in the storm, & seldom have I known him refuse to comply, tho' at the sacrifice of much personal comfort. He had in this way greatly endeared himself to them, & he will long live in their affections & in their memories. May his instructions be treasured up in their hearts & practiced in their lives, & be a means of leading them to walk in his steps & imitating his example, so far as he imitated Christ.



but nature was now so exhausted, that I unexpectedly fell into a gentle slumber. When I awoke I felt for the first time for several days, refreshed by a nap. Soon after, I heard a raps at the door, & found a messenger had come to call me. I hastened to his bedside, but O what a change! I took hold of his hand, the chill of death was upon it. I spoke to him, he answered me rationally, but I soon perceived that his mind was wandering. This was about 1/2 P.M. His extremities were cold. Death had already commenced executing his commission. His sufferings from this time were great, & he was easy in no position for any length of time. Soon after this, he looked round upon us all with a wild stare, & in his delirium exclaimed, Why! what has put us all a-lack? Why do you go to the table? I told him it was not time for supper yet, & when we hid out a watch for him to see the hour, he calmly said, "O I thought supper was near." He then turned to Maria & asked, "Are you able to go to the table?" She answered yes. He then asked me how I was, & when told that I had just had a refreshing nap, he seemed rejoiced & said, "I am glad of it." He then asked, "Who remains an invalid among us? I believe I am the only one." He talked considerably during the wandering of his mind, & his expressions were much like the thoughts of a person when dreaming.

He continued to vomit ~~bile~~ till within 2 or 3 hours of his death, & it was probably owing to the sickness at the stomach, that during his wandering he fancied himself on board of a vessel coming from Honolulu. He said twice, "I believe I am a little bewildered," & once added, "The motion of the vessel stirs up the bile, - I shall not be myself again for a day or two." He spoke of the passengers who were on board, particularly of a lady who was in very full health, & said, "Poor Mrs Marshall, how she will suffer!"

He felt a lively interest in the spiritual welfare of Dr. Winslow, the Physician who attended him during the last walk of his life. When he came to the bed to bid him farewell, he grasped his hand & said, "Dr. Jesus Christ is the star of the universe; he is my hope, my life, my all. Thirty-six years ago I set my affections upon him, & nothing has ever made me swerve, nothing can separate me from him. The devil has tried to baffle me, but Jesus Christ is more than the sun & centre of the universe. An interest in him is worth infinitely more than all the wealth of the

to help me, Jesus Christ is here." Then looking him full in the face still holding his hand in both of his, he asked, "Dr. do you love Jesus Christ?" He replied, "I hope I do." He then said, "That is right, then I shall hope to meet you in heaven. God bless you Dr."

In the evening he said to Mr. Emerson, "Will you read that beautiful hymn commencing, 'There is a fountain filled with blood.'"

When he had read it, he requested that he would pray with him. A short time afterwards he raised both hands, & in a clear full voice made a short prayer. He requested prayer to be offered several times during the evening, & several hymns of which he was particularly fond, were read or sung. <sup>He cordially enjoyed</sup> The music contained in them, but the music seemed to affect his nerves unpleasantly.

I sat by him till late in the evening, when feeling the need of repose, I lay down in an adjoining room, but got up several times to see how he was. At half past 12 I went to his bedside, <sup>as his sight seemed to have failed</sup> but he did not appear to notice me until I told who I was. He then raised his arms - clasped them around my neck - pressed me to his bosom & kissed me. It was his last embrace. I said to him, my dear I think you have got almost over Jordan. Do you feel the Rock firm beneath you? He replied, "Yes, I have no doubt on that point. Is Jesus still precious to your soul?" He answered "Yes." After a little while I retired again. He continued to grow weaker, & the conflict with death the last quiet evening less & less severe as nature became exhausted, till <sup>at 1/2 past one on Monday morning</sup> <sup>the 15th</sup> Bro Hunt <sup>came in haste to call me & Mr. Marshall</sup> to his bedside, just in season to witness the last faint gasp, & without a struggle or a groan, he sweetly fell asleep in Jesus.

Most of the above from the date of our leaving this Is. last Oct. was penned either before or soon after your Dr's death, while his expressions were fresh in my memory. The scenes & events of that distressing season, were recorded by me on detached pieces of paper with a pencil, from day to day, as I could get a few moments leisure from his bedside, or in the night when intense anxiety drove sleep from my eyes, & rest from my pillow. As soon as I



was able after his death, I collected the fragments together & arranged them in their present form, which is nearly as they occurred, & from which I have taken the above. I wished to preserve every thing of interest relative to Henson both for my own <sup>& your</sup> comfort, & also yours, & that of other dear friends. As I was with him more than any one else during his last sickness, & many conversations passed between us alone, Mr. Alexander who prepared an obituary notice of him which was published in "The Friend," a paper printed at Nova Scotia, requested the liberty of making such extracts as he thought proper, from what I had written. He has in that notice, related some things which occurred when I was not present particularly an interesting conversation Saturday night between you & his watchmen, (himself & Mr. Pugh) & as I intend to send you the paper, I have thought best not to copy it here. — His body lies interred at Sabina, by the side of Bro. & sist. Dibble & others of the Miss. family who have died there, — a spot dear to many of us by tender ties.

I continued at Miami till the 4th inst. & then in company with Elizabeth embarked for the Isle touching at Oahu on our way, & reached Waimea the 12th. Maria was too feeble to undertake the voyage. She will remain at Miami for the present. Her health has been very poor, ever since she went there. Her complaints are of such a nature, that any thing exciting has a tendency to increase them. I think her late sickness & death, had an unfavorable effect upon her health. She is at present a poor suffering invalid, & Physicians do not hold out much encouragement, that she will ever enjoy good health in this climate. My own health is too feeble to enable me to do much for her, & she is so subject to spasms or fits, that I hardly feel it safe to be with her alone. Were she well, she might be a comfort & a help to me, in my duties here. I hope the Miss. will be able to locate some one here when they appear for you. But in May next, but at present I am alone at this station — have paper thro' some trying, heart melting scenes, since I returned home. I came from Katoa is the sun & centre of the universe. An interest in him is worth infinitely more than all the wealth of the

Dr. Smith's station, on a canoe. Long before we reached the landing, the natives began to assemble on the beach, & raised a loud & bitter wailing. I was greeted by them with mingled emotions of joy & sorrow — joy that I was spared to return to them, & sorrow that they were to see the face of their beloved pastor no more. It was such a scene as I have not before witnessed for many years. As the canoe touched the beach, the natives pressed around it, every one eager to grasp my hand, while their loud lamentations almost stunned me. They followed me to my solitary dwelling, & for an hour or two the scene thus presented, was not unlike to that, which took place at the threshing floor of olden times, when Joseph & his brethren conveyed the remains of their beloved Jacob from the land of Egypt to Canaan, for interment. Their sorrow seems deep & sincere. Some of them appear almost inconsolable in view of their loss, & it is often affecting to listen to their karikau or mournful dirges. They will sometimes sit & repeat over his virtues or good deeds, in a low, melancholy strain, which is very touching. I fear some of them almost idolized him. He was to them not only a pastor who watched for their souls & fed them with the bread of life, but he was their counsellor, their guide, their instructor, their Physician, & indeed a Father to them all. They feel that they have lost a friend one that ever <sup>manifested</sup> a lively interest in their welfare, both spiritual & temporal, & that they shall never get another teacher who will love them as he did, & be ready at all times, to sacrifice his own ease & comfort for their good. Many a time he has been called up in the dead of the night to administer to the sick & distressed, & occasionally to go for miles to visit them in the dark & chilly damp, & sometimes in the storm, & seldom have I known him refuse to comply, tho' at the sacrifice of much personal comfort. He had in this way greatly endeared himself to them, & he will long live in their affections & in their memories. May his instructions be treasured up in their hearts & practiced in their lives & be a means of leading them to walk in his steps & imitating his example, so far as he imitated Christ.



I might add many things more respecting your dear Father's life, as well as his sickness & death which you would be interested to know, & which would afford me satisfaction to communicate (for I love to dwell upon the subject) had I at present leisure, but I have already exceeded the bounds of a letter, & must close.

I shall direct this to you, dear A. & hope you will give Henry & Emily each a copy.

My best love to you all, & may this afflictive dispensation of providence be sanctified to your spiritual & everlasting good, & be a means of fitting you for more extensive usefulness here on earth, & at length for a seat a Christ's right hand,

is the prayer of your ever aff<sup>r</sup> M<sup>r</sup>. P. Whiting.  
Honolulu June 3<sup>rd</sup> 1846. There has been no offer till now for passing this. It goes today by a vessel bound to  
Maunaloa, & I hope will reach you in the course of 2 or 3 months. I arrived here 4 weeks ago yesterday  
about 6 weeks ago to Honolulu. M. is here also, in very feeble health. She was comfortable then when  
I left her at Hawaii last winter, she is able to sit up but very little, & cannot bear much  
effort, or excitement of any kind, without injury. I hope she will conclude to accompany me should  
I go home, but she feels at heart a great aversion to going to Waianua to reside. No doubt it  
would make her feel sad to find her P's place there vacant, & it might wear upon her health,  
should she indulge in grief, were she able to take care of herself & not be a burden to  
others, I should not (with her present feelings) insist upon her going with me as that is not her  
choice, but at present, I see no other way, how she can be taken care of. - My P's for some  
time season no doubt, was fit to add to all my other trials, this of your sister's illness.  
It is indeed an affliction, in my present circumstances - so feeble & dependent myself,  
but I probably need it, may the Lord sanctify it unto me, & cause it to work for my good.  
Within the last few weeks, I have rec'd the following letters from you addressed to you & A.  
myself. From H. dated, July 7 - Sept 9 - & Oct. 20 - 1845. From H. Sept 8 - & Sept 11 - &  
one written in part by Mrs. E. without date, & sent across the continent Jan. 1846. It was  
14 months or more, on the way. From E. Sept. 11 - & Sept. 11 - 1845. I have not time  
to reply to any of them now, but hope to write you again in the course of the summer. M. is  
at Panaloua where the mission school is located. It is now vacation. She went there during summer  
as she could be more settled & quiet than she could in the village of Honolulu. I see her often, she has rec'd several  
letters from you this spring, but I cannot tell her more. She would write with me in much love to you all, were  
she here. Please remember us to all dear friends, when you see them.  
From your affectionate but afflicted mother  
M. P. W.

is the sun & centre of the universe. An interest in him is worth infinitely more than all the wealth of the



Lahaina Dec. 20 1845

Mr W. was taken ill at Waimea on the Isl. of Kauai Sept. 21<sup>st</sup>. After trying a change of air for a few days at Hanapeleuna our summer retreat, & consulting with Doct. Smith our kind & valued Physician, we concluded to visit Oahu in company with him, as he was about to take a voyage to that Isl. for the benefit of his own health, which was feeble. We accordingly embarked on the 21<sup>st</sup> of Oct. on board of a Govt Sch. & after a short but tedious passage of 3 days, reached Honolulu. Mr W. was very sick during the voyage - vomited large quantities of bile - was very feeble and much exhausted when he got ashore, but after a few days of rest & quiet, he appeared better. His diarrhea however still continued obstinate for several weeks, subsequent to our reaching Hono. but was at length checked, when he had strong hopes that he should soon be about again. For several days he seemed to be gaining strength, when he had another severe attack of vomiting & diarrhea, which nearly laid him prostrate. From this however he partially recovered, so that he was able to walk about considerable, & ride out occasionally, & he indulged the hope, that he should soon be well again.

We then began to think either of returning to our station, or sailing for this Isl. & trying for a few weeks the effect of voyaging & visiting upon his health, previous to returning home. Before we had decided which way to go, & while we were seeking direction from on high, we recd. several letters from the brethren at this place, giving us a very strong & cordial invitation to visit them, & try a short residence at the cool & elevated retreat on Mt. Ball. It seemed to us & to our friends at Hono. that the finger of providence directed us hither, & we embarked for this place Dec. 1<sup>st</sup> with a fair wind, which in six hours, brought us more than half way to Lahaina. After 8 or 10 hours light breeze & calm, we encountered a fresh N.E. trade, against which we were obliged to beat. It however carried us rapidly on, so that in less than 22 hours from the time we sailed from Hono. we anchored at Lahaina. Mr W. tho' not so sick as on our passage from Kauai to Hono. suffered considerable the latter part of the voyage, from the ~~roughness~~ <sup>malice</sup> of the wind, which agitated the sea & made it very rough. After getting ashore he was very feeble, & unable to sit up much during the day. The day following he was rather more comfortable, & in the afternoon, rode <sup>2</sup>/<sub>3</sub> perhaps of a mile to the house of our old Kauai friend & neighbour Mr Peck, where we spent the night. The next morning early, we rode to L.L. to the house of Mr Alexander. He was quite fatigued when we reached there, - lay down for a while on the settee in the parlor, but I think never entered more than once or twice, afterwards. He sat up but very little after we reached this Isl. On sabbath a week before his death, he got up with my assistance, & lay on the settee while I made his bed, which was the last time that he was dressed. His diarrhea which returned about the time that we came to this Isl. continued, & it was evident that his strength was fast wasting away, tho' no one thought that his end was so near; & it was not until the



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Friday morning previous to his death, that either of us suspected what the opinion of his Physicians was, respecting him. We then learned for the first time, that from the commencement of his illness, <sup>or rather of his knowledge of his disease,</sup> they considered his case as extremely critical. Dr. Winslow who attended him during the last week of his life, intimated to him one day that he thought his case rather critical, <sup>that he did not despair of his getting up again,</sup> & told him <sup>at that time</sup> it was very important he should keep up good courage, as much would depend upon the state of his mind, with regard to his medicines operating favorably. Five or six days previous to his death, he said to me one morning, "I am sinking. If you have any thing more to do for me, you must do it the few remaining days of this week." But as he had been occasionally subject to delirium of spirits, I thought it was nothing more than he had often before expressed; & do not now apprehend, that he really thought his end so near. It was evidently manifest for a day or two after this, that tho' he had many fears, the hope of recovery usually preponderated. — I was with him almost constantly day & night till Tuesday the 9<sup>th</sup> previous to his death. The brethren then fearing that I should get worn down with incessant fatigue & watching, proposed that I should give up the care of him night to them, & try to get some rest. I felt rather reluctant to leave him, esteeming it a privilege to be by his side, but at their urgent request in which he joined, I assented. On the morning of the 12<sup>th</sup> as I entered his room, I perceived a marked change — his eyes were glassy, & there was a deathlike paleness on his countenance. After breakfast, Doct. Baldwin who had spent a part of the night with him, came to his bed to take leave, before he retired to his family, to whom Mr. W. said, "Doct. I am sinking." <sup>to which</sup> The Doct. replied, "Well, perhaps your work is done. The Lord only knows." <sup>to which</sup> Mr. W. added, "Yes, my work is done, & on some accounts I rejoice. What is there worth living for?" Previous to this, hope & fear with regard to his recovery had alternately prevailed, tho' I think hope was much the stronger, but now, he seemed to feel that his work was done — that the time of his departure was nigh, & that he must set his house in order. He soon requested that he might be left alone with me, & immediately commenced giving me his dying <sup>instructions</sup>. He repeatedly in the course of the day made the same request, & each time, conversed till he was too much exhausted to say more. <sup>active</sup> Tho' his <sup>in this</sup> weak & languid, his mind was very <sup>at that time</sup> vigorous, & his <sup>in these</sup> <sup>of his body,</sup> directions about various things, which I should hardly have expected would have entered the thoughts of one in his feeble state.

As soon as he had finished giving me directions about settling his <sup>temporal</sup> <sup>affairs</sup> <sup>oversight</sup>, he <sup>immediately</sup> called all the powers of his mind, to look into the state of his soul. He did not at first <sup>show</sup> that clear evidence of a personal interest in the Redeemer which he desired, but as his end drew near, the clouds which had obscured his vision vanished, & all his doubts were removed. He had not <sup>enjoyed</sup> his mind of late as much as he wished, but he thought it was owing to the disease, <sup>that perhaps he was deceived with regard</sup>

to his <sup>interest</sup> in Christ. When he looked to the creature, he saw much infirmity & his hopes became obscured, but when he looked to Christ, all was bright — that there was an infinite fulness in him, & notwithstanding all his sins, he hoped that they were pardoned. — In the course of the day he requested that our domestic <sup>a man & woman who had lived with us about 19 years</sup> might be called in. He said to them in <sup>the Hawaiian tongue</sup> <sup>the Hawaiian tongue</sup>, "The Physicians have just told me that I am about to die. Here is my dying charge to you. Take good care of her person, (pointing to me as I sat by his side) she will be my successor. Obey her, as you have obeyed me." As they sat weeping he said to them, "Jesus Christ is the Rock, on which to build our hopes of everlasting life. He is the immovable foundation. His blood cleanses from all sin, I have been a great sinner, but I think I am forgiven." He told the man who was not a professor of religion, that God required him to give him his heart, & exhorted him to do it without delay. To his wife who was a professor, he said, "Follow me in those things in which I have followed Christ, but wherein I have departed from his example, <sup>time</sup> do not follow me." He exhorted them both to seek religion as the one thing needful, & not be desirous of worldly gain — that an interest in Christ would alone sustain them in a dying day; & added much more to the same effect, which I do not now recollect. He sent a like message to <sup>of his charge</sup> the people on Kauai, & said, "I wish them all, men, women, & children, to meet me where Christ is." At another time, he requested his dying <sup>affair</sup> <sup>farwell</sup>, to be given to all his flock among whom he had labored, & over whom he had been placed as a shepherd, to feed ~~to~~ & <sup>to</sup> guide them, naming with much tenderness, various individuals, particularly ~~one~~ members of the church. — I asked him if he had any message to send to his surviving brethren & sisters, & our own dear children in A. He answered "yes;" when lying for a minute or two apparently in deep thought, he said, "Those children of Mr. Chamberlain's, remember me <sup>with them</sup> <sup>affair</sup> <sup>to them</sup>. I little thought when I parted, that it would be the last time I should <sup>see</sup> <sup>them</sup>. Dear children, how I do love them! We were in Mr. C's family while ~~we~~ at Hono. & he had ever manifested a deep interest in his children. Whether in his tender recollections of those dear little ones he forgot his own offspring, or whether the effort had exhausted him, I do not know, but he said no more then. I reminded him the next day that he had not given me his message for our children, when he said, he had given it to one of the brethren. But on inquiring, I found that tho' he had sent various messages to other friends, he had left none for them. <sup>to</sup> <sup>affair</sup> <sup>was</sup> <sup>after</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>decease</sup> I <sup>proved</sup> to remind him of them, when he said, "Tell them <sup>to</sup> <sup>report</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>Lord</sup> <sup>Jesus</sup> <sup>Christ</sup>, to give his hearts, & serve him as long as they live. He is the sun & centre of the universe. An interest in him is worth infinitely more than all the wealth of the U.S. I would not exchange my interest in him for all the wealth in the U.S. Tell them not to seek after the world — its wealth & its vanities. The world can do them no good. It is a vain deceitful word. Tell them to serve Christ, & all will be well."



At one time he remarked to me, "That union which has existed between us for the last 26 years, is about to be dissolved," & mentioned some things which he desired me to do after he was gone. Among others, he wished me to pledge myself, to burn or destroy his journal, letters, & all his private papers.

At another he said, "I may be deceived about my personal salvation, but not about my loving the Kingdom of Christ. I am not so clear in my views of Christ as my Saviour as I could desire, but about his Kingdom I have no doubt. If I love any thing, I love his Kingdom, I love to see it advance, & to hear of its prosperity," & repeated "I love thy Kingdom Lord." He afterwards desired me to read to him the 5th Psalm. When I had finished it, I asked him if he could adapt the language as his own. He said he thought it applicable to every sinner, but added, I have never like David committed adultery with my neighbors wife, or knowingly killed any one - said that he was a great sinner, but Christ was an all-sufficient Saviour. His hope he said was not bright, (i.e. as I suppose, he had no assurance of joy) but he felt that it was built upon a sure, an immovable foundation. He repeated the two first lines of the verse, "Jesus can make a dying bed, Soft as downy pillows are; ~~which~~ he asked for the other two lines which I repeated, when he added, "precious words."

Marie who was ill, & who had not seen her Father since morning, came into his room in the evening to bid him good night, before she retired. As she came to his bed side he embraced & kissed her, & said, "My dear child, you had it in your heart like David to build the house of the Lord in coming to the Land. Is it as a Wife? but I fear you will not be able to labor much. I should rejoice if you were permitted to spend your life in the good work, but I fear your health will not admit of it. Circumstances may be such, that it will be thought best for you to return to N. but don't be afraid, you will never be left to suffer. I praise God that he can call me to this work. I do not regret it. Tell all the children so. Tell them all, Father says it is a good work - a blessed work. O that poor wanderer! If I could but embrace him tonight as a follower of Christ, I could die in peace - then I should hope, that all my family were his. I cannot talk much, but I wish to give you my dying charge. Be kind, be courteous to those without, & affable & <sup>to all within the Mill.</sup> Remember your dear Mother, & be kind to her. Husband you strength, & do all the good you can. Pray to God that you can pray. I rejoice that you love the Saviour, if I thought you did not, this would be a hard bid to me. I have been a professor of religion for more than 30 years, & during that time not a day ~~of~~ passed but I have prayed to God. <sup>Here he added something, but in too faint a voice, to be understood.</sup> The Saviour promised me before I left N., that if I would go & preach the Gospel, he would be with me, & he has been with me. In all my temptations, & conflicts, on the land & on the sea, he has been with me, & why should I distrust him now. No, I trust he will never leave <sup>me</sup> ~~me~~ "he said."

On going to his bedside <sup>sat</sup> on the morning of the 13<sup>th</sup> I asked him how he was. He replied "The conflict is almost over." Mr H. who was sitting by ~~his~~ <sup>his</sup> side said to him, Bro. H. you are going to meet many friends in heaven. You will leave some behind, but join more. He replied, "Christ will be there." He repeatedly spoke of himself as a great sinner in the sight of God, but always seemed to feel that there was an infinite fullness in Christ - his blood could cleanse from every stain. On his lying quiet for a few moments I asked, "are you comfortable?" He replied, "There is no comfort here," & pointed to his bowels as the seat of his pain. I remarked to him I had often thought that he would outlive me, but he was about to go first & leave me behind. He replied, "Even so Father, for so it seemeth good in thy sight." I told him it would probably not be long before I should follow him & I hoped we should have a happy meeting in heaven. He replied, "Watch unto prayer," & repeated ~~the same~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~over~~, once or twice.

On Sabbath morning the 14<sup>th</sup> I asked him how he had been during the night. He replied, "Death is fast finishing his work. I shall probably not be with you 24 hours longer, but Jesus is precious - I think he is precious to my soul." He had frequent turns of vomiting which were very distressing. After getting relief from one of these he said, "It is hard work to die." That close union (referring to that <sup>of</sup> soul & body) which has so long existed, it is hard to dissolve. I told him that our Saviour suffered much more for us. He said that nature would feel, but his suffering were nothing compared with what our Saviour endured. When the Dr. proposed giving him morphine to quiet his pain, he ~~objected~~ <sup>objected</sup>, saying, "Doct. I do not wish to go intoxicated into the presence of my Maker, but desire to have my mind kept clear." He however asked him to consult the brethren of the Mill, who were present, & he would abide by their judgment.

He took leave of our native man, ~~enjoining~~ <sup>enjoining</sup> ~~it~~ upon him to prepare to meet him in heaven - said he wished all our domestics, & the people of our charge, to meet him there; - that he was going soon, & it had been his desire all night to depart, & be with Christ. He wished us not, ~~to think~~ <sup>to think</sup> that he had an unclouded hope. ~~For~~ said he, I have some fears, but hope for the most part prevails.

Mr. P. who had watched with him the night previous, & had called again that day, he said, as he was about to take his leave & return home, he said, "Good bye Mr. P. Don't forget to meet me on the hill of Zion." (referring to a conversation he had with him the night previous). Remember me off <sup>to</sup> Mrs. P. & the children.

He spoke repeatedly of what our Saviour said about going to prepare a place for his disciples. At one time he remarked, that it sometimes seemed as if that place could not be for him, he was so vile & unworthy. At another he said, "Why did our Saviour tell us that he was going to prepare mansions for us, if he did not intend to receive us to them?" He has ~~never~~ <sup>never</sup> ~~come~~ <sup>come</sup> again & told us that all those



seats were occupied - that there was no place left for us.

During Saturday night the 13<sup>th</sup> & the day following, he manifested a strong desire to depart & be with Christ. When told that the sabbath had arrived he was much rejoiced, & hoped he should be permitted before the close of the day, to enter upon an eternal sabbath of rest & peace. He often asked during the day, if we did not think he would be released before it closed, & once on being told that the Lord's time was the best, he replied, "Yes, I know it, but I wish this time to come soon."

At another time to the same question, on being told that we thought he probably would soon go, he exclaimed with much emphasis, "Bless the Lord. Bless the Lord O my soul, & forget not all his benefites!"

Once he remarked, "his chariot wheels are longer in coming than I expected," & on being told that perhaps the Lord intended to try his patience a little longer, he said, "It is all right." He often expressed his gratitude to the brethren & sisters for their kindness, & sometimes add, "The Lord bless you!" He once or twice remarked, "Satan is busy trying to make me think that heaven is not a place for such a wretch as I am," & after a pause, "In my hand no price I bring, simply to thy cross I cling, & who is there on earth or in hell that can tear me from it? No one. Christ has promised that all whom the Father hath given him he will keep, & no one is able to pluck them out of his Father's hand."

In the afternoon on sabbath, I felt very much exhausted, & as the brethren were with him, I told him that if he was willing, I should like to lie down & get a little rest, to which he assented. My mind for the last few days had been kept in such a state of intense & distressing anxiety, that sleep had almost forsaken me, but nature was <sup>now</sup> so exhausted, that I unexpectedly fell into a gentle slumber. When I awoke, I felt for the first time for several days, refreshed by a nap. Soon after, a messenger <sup>had</sup> come to ~~the house~~ call me, ~~and~~ I hastened to his bedside, but ~~at~~ what a sight! I took hold of his hand, the chill of death was upon it. I spoke to him, he answered me rationally, but I soon perceived that his mind was wandering. This was about 4 P.M. His extremities were cold. Death had already commenced executing his commission. His sufferings from this time seem to increase as the last fatal struggle commenced, so that he was easy in no position, for any length of time. Soon after this, he looked round upon us all with a wild stare, & in his delirium exclaimed, "Why! what has put us all asleep? Why don't you go to the table? I told him it was not time for supper yet, & when one held out a watch for him to see the hour, he <sup>calmly</sup> said, "I thought supper was ready." He then turned to Maria & asked, "Are you able to go to the table?" she answered yes. He then asked me how I was. I told ~~her~~ I had just had a refreshing nap. He seemed rejoiced, & said, "I am glad of it." He then asked, "Who remains <sup>on</sup> invalid among us? I believe I am the only one!" He talked <sup>considerable</sup> while his mind was wandering, & his expressions were such

like the thoughts of a person when dreaming.

He continued to vomit clear bile till within a few hours of his death; & it was probably owing to the sickness at the stomach, that during his wandering ~~he~~ <sup>he</sup> fancied himself on board of <sup>the</sup> a vessel coming from Spain. He said twice, "I believe I am a little bewildered," & once added, "The motion of the vessel stirs up the bile; I shall not be myself again for a day or two." He spoke of the passengers who were on board, particularly of a lady who was in very full health, & said "Poor Mrs Marshall, how she will suffer!"

He felt a lively interest in the spiritual welfare of Dr. Winslow, the Physician who attended him during the last week of his life. When the Doct. came to the bed to bid him farewell, he grasped the Doct's hand in ~~both~~ <sup>both</sup> of his & said, "Dr. Jesus Christ is the star of the universe; he is my hope, my life, my all. 36 years ago I set my affections on him, & nothing has ever made me swerve, nothing can separate me from him. The devil has tried to baffle me, but Jesus Christ is near to help me, Jesus Christ is here." Then looking the Dr. full in the face, still holding his hand in both of his, asked, "Dr. do you love Jesus Christ?" He replied, "I hope I do." He then said "that is right - then I hope to meet you in heaven." God bless you Dr.

In the forepart of the evening he said to Bro. Emerson, "Will you read that beautiful hymn commencing, 'There is a fountain filled with blood.' When he had finished it, he said to him "Will you pray?" A short time after he had closed, Mr. W. raised both hands & in a more clear & full voice than I had heard him speak for some days, made a short prayer. There were one or two sentences in it rather incoherent, but the most of his expressions, appeared rational. In a few moments bro. St. (in whose family we were) came in, to whom Mr. W. said, "Did you have prayers at your house before you came up here?" He said no, would you like to have prayers here. He replied, "yes." After a while he said again, "Better will one of you pray? Bro. St. will you make a short prayer?" Some time afterwards bro. Hunt commenced singing the hymn, "Jesus lover of my soul," &c. When he had sung two verses he paused, Mr. W. said "go on to the next," & bro. St. sang the hymn through. He appeared to enjoy it much, tho' it evidently fatigued him. He soon requested another prayer, which was offered. I sat by him till late in the evening, when feeling the need of repose, I lay down in an adjoining room, but got up several times to see how he was. At about 1/2 past 12 I went to his bed side, & he did not appear to notice me, <sup>till</sup> Bro. St. who was by, said to me, "I think his sight is failed, & then told him I was there - that I had come to see him. He raised his arm & clasped them around my neck <sup>& helped me. It was his last embrace.</sup> & pressed me to his bosom, I said, my dear, I think you have got almost over Jordan. Do you feel the Rock firm beneath you? He replied, "yes, I have no doubt on that point." <sup>God bless</sup> Is Jesus <sup>still</sup> precious to your soul? He answered



"yes." <sup>(4)</sup> After a little while I retired again. He continued to grow weaker, & the conflict with death the last great enemy, left & left severe as nature became exhausted, till  $\frac{1}{2}$  past one on Monday morn. the 15<sup>th</sup>, when Bro. H. came in haste to call us, saying, the breath is ~~now~~ leaving the body. We hastened to his bedside, just in season to witness the last faint gasp, & without a struggle or a groan, he sweetly fell asleep in Leans; & no doubt beheld Him whom his soul had so ardently longed to see.



(to Mr John Partridge)

Waiimea Kauai I. I. July 13 1846

My very Dear Bro.

Tho' I have not rec'd a line from you per since I took my leave of you at the old family mansion, where we had spent together the days of our childhood & youth, yet I have occasionally heard from you thro' our friends & relatives. But where is dear sister M. <sup>of late</sup> to whom I have so often looked for the news, in the vicinity of my birth? Is she sick & unable to write? or has she removed far off, where her letters do not find their way to me? or has she, like some others who were <sup>paid the debt of nature,</sup> near & dear to us, gone to that world from whence no traveler returns? I sometimes fear the latter, for her silence. Her last letter which has been rec'd was dated April 6 1843 more than 3 years since, & came with our daughter M. in the Globe, when she returned to the Isl<sup>d</sup>. Did she receive a box of shells & other things, which I sent her, 3 years ago the coming fall? I have heard nothing from her, respecting it. — It would be a satisfaction to me if you & all my brothers & sisters would write me often, & let me know more about your circumstances, your joys & sorrows, your trials & afflictions, that I might rejoice with you in the former, & sympathize & weep with you in the latter. From letters recently rec'd from my dear children, I learn that the Lord has come very near to you in his providence, & taken from you the wife of your bosom — the mother of your helpless babe, & laid her low in the silent grave. I have heard no particulars respecting this trying <sup>children</sup> event, <sup>tho'</sup> merely mentioned, that this sweet Nancy was dead. I know my dear Brother to feel for you, for my kind heavenly Father within the last year, has seen fit to write me a widow, & my children fatherless. Yes, dear I. I repeat it, I know how to feel for you in the trying circumstances in which you have been placed; but I believe that no one who has never experienced a similar affliction, can realize the poignancy of grief which accompanies such a bereavement, or the desolation which such an event, casts



over all our earthly prospects. I think I may truly say, that were all the other trials which have crossed my path in life, (& they are not a few) summed up into one, they would hardly compare with what I felt at the bed of my dear husband. Had it not been for the sustaining grace of my dear & compassionate Lord, who is touched with the feeling of the infirmities of his children, & has promised "So I am with you always," I should have sunk in the deep waters of affliction; but his almighty arm was underneath to support, sustain, & comfort me. The abundant evidence which I had that my dear friend was prepared for an exchange of words, was a source of much consolation to my bereaved & widowed heart. For him to live, had been Christ, & surely death, to him was gain. He had such clear views in his last sickness of the presence & glory of his savior, & of his own interest in that precious salvation which had been wrought out by him, for sinful, rebel man, that it seemed as tho' he had a foretaste of heavenly bliss, while yet an inhabitant of earth.

I shall not be able on this sheet, to tell you half I wish about you dear departed Bro. & will send you a paper "The Friend," printed at Honolulu on O. which contains an account of his last sickness & death. Near the close of his life, I noted down from day to day as I could get a few minutes leisure, every thing which was particularly interesting to me, that I might preserve it for my own comfort, & also for the benefit of my dear children. As I was with him more than any one else, & many conversations passed between us alone, Mr. A. who <sup>prepared</sup> the piece published in The Friend, asked the privilege of copying into it from what I had written, whatever he thought might be interesting to the public. I filled several sheets to our children, & mentioned many things which are there omitted. But lest that should fail or not arrive as soon as this, I will say here, that he had an attack of bilious colic while in the pulpit on sabbath morning Sept 21, <sup>of last year</sup> which at once prostrated him, & tho' he was sometimes comfortable & able to walk about, he

never after attempted to preach except on one sabbath, & then it was quite too much for his strength, for he had another severe attack soon after it. He continued to grow worse, & in Oct. we took a voyage to O. hoping it might benefit him. He did appear much better, & we both had strong hopes, that he would soon be comfortably well again. On the 1<sup>st</sup> of Dec. we sailed for Maui, hoping that the cool & bracing air of Mt. Ball back of Lahaina, would restore his strength, & enable him soon to resume his labors. But as the event proved, his work was done. He was quite feeble when we reached Lahaina. He however succeeded in getting to L. Luma a mile & a half from the sea on horseback, by taking 2 days for the ride, but he was not able to go up to Mt. Ball, a mile farther. His strength continued to fail, & his disease (affection of the liver) progressed rapidly after we reached Maui, but neither of us gave up the hope that he would soon be about again until the 12 of Dec. last, only 3 days previous to his death. He died the 15 of that month at L. Luma, after an illness of over 3 months, & his body now lies buried by the side of Bro. & sister Dille, with several other members of the Miss. family.

But I did not intend when I commenced, to fill my paper with an account of my own family, tho' I have no doubt you will be gratified to learn particulars, respecting Mr. W's last days. I took my pen to express my sympathy for you in your bereavement, & to make some inquiries respecting you & N. And now let me ask, the cause of her death, & how long she was sick? Did she have a good hope thro' grace, to sustain her soul as she traveled down the dark valley & shadow of death? Was her faith in the Redeemer strong - that which looks beyond the veil, & sees Him who is invisible? & could she commit herself & her all into his hands, willing that he should do with & for her as he saw fit - whether to continue her longer in this world, or remove her speedily hence? I hope you will write me, & if you are able to give me an affirmative answer to all these questions, it will greatly rejoice my heart.

My dear Bro. it is a solemn thing to die, & it is a great - an all-important thing

Dear Cousin Clara, Can you procure for me a couple of doz. of worsted needles? I would like 3 or 4 about the size of a common woolen darning needle, & the others of smaller sizes. - I mentioned to cousin Sarah last fall, that if there was any money remaining of the draft which I sent, I should like to have you purchase me one or two dress patterns, but I did not then know that M. had sent you such a list, to be purchased with the money. She mentioned to me when I was about sailing, that she would like a little bonnet wire, which I put down, & did not know till ~~within~~ a day or two since, that she had sent for any thing more - for there was not money enough to purchase all the articles. Had I known that she had sent for so many things, I should not have mentioned the dress patterns to cousin Sarah.







trials for 2 or 3 days, but at the end of the week he felt so much better, that he preached  
twice the next sabbath - the last time that he ever entered the pulpit. It was however  
'too much for his feeble strength, & the next day he was taken very ill again. He continued  
'quite unwell for about 4 weeks, & tho' not confined wholly to his couch, was able to sit up  
but little. At that time he was taken very much worse, & we soon after sailed for  
Hono. hoping a voyage might be beneficial to his health. After spending a few  
weeks there, he appeared decidedly better, - was able to ride out & to walk about  
considerable, & we hoped he would soon be comfortable again. The 1<sup>st</sup> of Dec  
we went on to Maui, with a view to spend a season on Mt. Ball, an elevated moun-  
tain retreat, for invalids, back of Lahaina. Here we hoped that the cool bracing moun-  
tain air, would restore his wasted strength, & enable him soon to resume his labors  
among this poor ignorant people. But we were mistaken. The Lord's thoughts &  
plans were widely different from ours. He had employment for him in a higher  
noble sphere, & he was about to remove him thither. Mr W. was very ill when we  
left Lahaina Dec. 2, & he continued to grow more & more feeble, & tho' we had many fears  
as to the result of his sickness, neither of us gave up the hope that he would soon  
be better till the 12<sup>th</sup> of Dec. only 3 days before he died. We were then distinctly informed  
that there was no hope of <sup>his</sup> recovery. From that time he wasted away very rapidly,  
& on the morning of Dec. 15 quarter past one, his enraptured soul burst its drossy  
tenement, & entered upon that rest which remains for the people of God. How  
could I then wish his happy spirit back, freed forever from all sin & suffering!  
but my poor, afflicted, bereaved heart, nothing but the grace of God could  
have kept me from sinking in that trying hour. Blessed be his holy name, his  
grace was sufficient to support & sustain me, when the deep waters of affliction  
were ready to overwhelm & swallow me up. Oftentimes when feeling most keenly  
the weight of my sorrows, & ready to sink beneath the pressure, the Lord has gra-  
ciously poured into my stricken, bleeding heart, the consolations of his gospel  
& filled it to overflowing, so that I could only sing of his loving kindness,  
in my deepest affliction. Never did the promises of the gospel appear so precious,  
particularly those to the widow & the fatherless. I trust I was enabled to lay hold

upon them, & thus for the Lord has verified them to me. O may he never leave me  
to distrust him, or provoke him to depart from me.

I send you a paper printed at Hono. on Oahu, "The Friend", which contains  
a notice of Mr W.'s last sickness & death. - hope it will reach you safe.

Our daughter M. who returned to the Is. 2 years ago last month, has not  
enjoyed good health for about a year past. She has been quite ill ever since  
her 3<sup>d</sup> death, - most of the time confined to her bed, with a complication of  
diseases. There is but little prospect that she will ever enjoy good health,  
in this debilitating climate. My own health continues feeble, & I sometimes  
think, I may not long survive my dear departed companion. I little thought  
one year ago, that he would be taken first. O may I be as well prepared  
to go, as I trust he was, when the summons arrived for him to depart here.  
He has a sister living I believe in Newark Valley, in the eastern part  
of Tioga Co. N. Y. Mrs Harvey Smith. Have you ever seen her or her  
husband? - I must now close, desiring an affectionate remembrance  
to each of your children, & all inquiring friends.

Yours in the bonds of Christian love & fellowship, M. P. Whitney

Dear Sister Dow,

Waimoa Kauai I.S. Aug 14. 1846

I take up my pen now to write you, with emotions far different from  
those I ever before felt, when addressing you. It is not that another year of our proba-  
tionary existence is closed, for which we must both ere long render a strict account  
- neither is it that our years are fast passing away as a tale that is told, & leaving no  
trace behind, - no, nor that I feel any more forcibly <sup>the</sup> truth that we shall probably  
never more meet on earth. These are subjects which have often occupied my thoughts,  
& sometimes cast a momentary gleam of sadness over my mind. But it is none of  
these. You may perhaps ere this have anticipated <sup>my</sup> what I allude. It is that I am  
now a lonely widow like yourself, & know something of those sorrows & trials  
which you were long ago called to experience, but to which I was at that time, an  
stranger. Had I known then as I do now, the anguish you must have felt, when your  
beloved companion was removed by death from your embrace, my heart would have been more



tending alone to the tear of sympathetic sorrow, & my pen more ready to express the emotions of my soul. I sometimes wonder since my bereavement, that you never told me more about you dear husband's last sickness & death, or of you own feelings under that trying dispensation. I sometimes feel that I never knew what affliction was till within the last year - have at times thought that were all the trials of my present one life summed up into one, they would hardly compare with what I felt when my dear husband was taken from me. I could think of his happy spirit with composure - freed forever from sin & suffering & in the enjoyment of his God, but it was sometime after his death, before I could turn my thoughts at all to myself - the least glance that way, would make me feel that I should sink in view of my loss. Had it not been for the sustaining grace of God, I know not that I should have survived the stroke. But his grace did sustain me, & enabled me in my deepest sorrow, to praise him for his goodness. Oftentimes when my poor afflicted heart has seemed ready to burst with anguish, he has poured into it the consolations of his blessed spirit, & filled it to overflowing, with joy & praise. Surely he reserves his choicest comforts for the day of trial, & in man's extremity, delights to manifest the riches of his grace, in such a way, that the whole glory shall redound to himself. Blessed be his holy name, for all the unmerited favors, sent from his hand. — I shall not be able on one sheet to tell you half that I wish about my dear husband, & as a substitute, have directed to you a paper printed at Hove, Ohio, entitled "The Friend," which contains an account of his sickness & death. Many of his expressions then recorded, were written down by myself at the time, for my own benefit & that of my children, & at the request of Bro. Alexander who wrote the account, I consented that they should be copied into the notice which he prepared of him, with slight alterations. I hope that paper will reach you in safety, as I know you would be gratified, to learn the particulars of the last few days of his life. It has been to me a source of much consolation under my sore bereavement, that he gave such clear & decided evidence of a preparation of heart, for an exchange of

would. I have sometimes thought that it was worth spending not only one fourth of a century, but one's whole life, in toil & self-denial for the benefit of the heathen, to witness such a scene, & get I fear, that <sup>in his case</sup> my poor, trembling, faithful heart, would have been satisfied with nothing less. The Lord has dealt with me in great kindness. He knew my weakness & just how much I could bear, & has led me by a gentle hand. O may he give me grace to render unto him, according to the blessing recd. This he has taken from me my beloved husband & dearest earthly friend - the companion of my bosom, who I hoped would be my staff & support as I tread down life's rough & thorny vale, yet he has been to me thus far, more than all these, & so long as I enjoy the light of his reconciled countenance beaming on my soul, I cannot cease to be happy. — Mr. W.'s disease was affection of the liver, & tho' his health has generally been very good, he has for many years, felt at times a pain or soreness in his right side. I was convinced that it originated in the liver, & had long looked forward with a kind of dread, to the time when his health should fail in consequence. He was usually very regular in his habits, of eating, sleeping, &c. quite temperate in the quantity of his diet, took considerable exercise either by walking, or riding on horseback, which no doubt tended to check the disease, & promote health. — A year ago last April, the influenza prevailed throughout the State, & he was for several weeks confined with it & some of the time suffered very severely, particularly in his head. After a while, an abscess which had formed there, broke & discharged at one ear, which produced partial deafness. Many of the natives were similarly affected, with similar results. This sickness with some other unfavorable circumstances, was I think, a means of developing that complaint which eventually proved fatal. His first serious attack from it, was in Sept. last. He was taken very ill on sabbath morning while in the pulpit, on the 21<sup>st</sup> of that month, & tho' sometimes better & sometimes worse, he was never able to preach, after the following sabbath. He lingered along for near 3 months after he was first taken ill, & tho' we at times had fears as to the result of his sickness, we had no idea how critical Physicians considered his



case, till within 2 or 3 days of his death. He died the 15<sup>th</sup> of Dec<sup>r</sup> last, with a hope full  
of immortality. — M. who lies on the bed in the room above I am  
writing, has been sick ever since her F's death. Her complaints are complicated.  
Her old spinal affection is one which troubles her considerably, & she has other  
which cause her much suffering. She seldom sits up longer than just to bed  
her bed made, & has not walked so far as across the room, for near 2 months.  
I fear she will always be an invalid, if she remains in this climate. She wishes  
me to give her love to you, & all her cousins, & also to the Holden family, <sup>she says she</sup>  
be glad to write you, but does not feel able to write even to her own dear brother  
& sisters. — Perhaps you may wish to know my mind with regard  
to my future course in life. I shall probably never think of returning to  
the U. S. The Islands seem more like home to me, than any other spot  
on earth. From the members of our beloved Miss<sup>s</sup> circle, I enjoy all the  
affection, sympathy & kindness, which I could expect from my own dear  
brothers & sisters, several of whom have kindly offered me a home with them,  
as long as I may feel disposed to accept of it; but for the present I choose to keep  
house by myself. M. will probably remain with me, particularly while she con-  
tinues so feeble. A native woman does her washing & ironing, & assists me in visit-  
ing upon her, which relieves me of some care, & may steps. I should hardly have  
strength, to do all myself. My own health continues full. The lovel complaint  
with which I have been troubled more or less for years, has been hanging about me  
much of the summer, & is a constant warning to me to be ready for the summons  
to depart hence. O may I be found in readiness, when they shall arrive. I like  
the thought one year ago, that my dear husband would first be taken, & I left a  
lonely pilgrim, to toil & travel on alone. But the Lord's thoughts & ways are not  
as ours. We are ignorant, shortsighted creatures, & know not one step of the  
way before us. May he guide us continually in the path of duty, & conduct us safely  
at least, to the haven of eternal rest; & whether our journey here be longer or shorter,  
it will be but as a moment, when compared with a never-ending eternity. I often

swell with delight upon the thought that should I ever reach heaven, my dear husband  
will probably be the first, who will meet & welcome me there. O how pleasant  
such a meeting will be, after a few years separation. God grant that we may all  
be prepared to meet at last before his throne in glory, clothed in the innocence  
of a savior's righteousness.

Your letter of Aug. 14-45 was recd. last April, but the one you mention-  
ed writing the year before to M. & myself, has never come to hand. Had it  
reached you would doubtless long ere this, have had an answer.

When did our cousins Holden remove to the west. I have not recd. a line  
from cousin Pamela since I left home, & have so seldom heard any thing respecting  
her or her family, that I had almost forgotten I had such a relative. Why does  
she never write me? — O how many things I wish to say to you, which  
I have neither strength or leisure, for to put on paper, & as my sheet is full,  
I must now close, desiring an affectionate remembrance to all your children,  
grand-children, & other relatives & friends whom you may see.

From your affectionate sister, Whiting.

<sup>(No. 6. M. E. G.)</sup> <sup>Waimoa Kauai Sept. 16 - 1846</sup>  
My Dear Cousin A letter containing 2 pages from yourself & one from M. without date inside, but  
mailed Jan. 4<sup>th</sup> 45 & came across the isthmus, was recd. the 16 of last Feb. It was more than  
13 months on the way. Another sheet also from you & M. dated Dec. 28-44 containing for a while  
the same intelligence as the other, was recd. a year ago last June. They were written when you first  
heard that I was in Edenton, N. C. These are the last letters that have been recd. from you from  
me. In one of them, you mentioned the increased ill health of Mr. C. but you probably little  
thought at that time, that my dear husband also had always been so robust & healthy, would  
first be called to lay aside the weapons of his warfare, & to enter upon his everlasting rest.  
You have doubtless ere this, heard of the afflictive dispensation of providence, which  
has left me a widow, & my children orphans. O how heart-rending is such a trial! One  
can scarcely conceive of the anguish, without being made to feel it. And yet, I have very  
consolation which I could expect, were I in my dear native land. I never enjoyed more  
sympathy & kindness from my own beloved relatives, than I do from the members of our  
induced Miss<sup>s</sup> circle, & I think I never felt more sensibly the presence of my God & Savior,  
than during the nine long months, since the death of my dear husband. It was a very great



fort too, that he gave such undoubted evidence that he was prepared for his great & last day. Had the case been otherwise, it seems as tho' I could hardly have sustained the stroke. This was the only deathbed scene, where I was a constant attendant on the patient, & I returned it a very great privilege to be present, to listen to his dying counsel, to witness his steadfast faith - his unwavering hope, & the glimpses which he experienced of the glories of the celestial world, while yet an inhabitant of this. O how sweet heaven will be if we are ever permitted to meet there. Then the trials & trials of this short life will appear like a passing shadow, not worth naming, compared with the insupportable felicity of that never ending state. — A notice of Mr. W's last sickness & death was published in a paper entitled "The Friend" which is printed at H. on Oahu. I directed one copy of the paper to Mr. E. several months since, & probably it may reach you before this arrives. But, lest something should detain it, I will mention here, that Mr. W. was taken ill on the 21<sup>st</sup> of this month a year ago, with bilious colic, followed by a diarrhoea, & tho' once or twice checked, it soon returned. He lingered along till the 15<sup>th</sup> of Dec. last, & then died in the triumphs of faith - in the full assurance of a blessed immortality, & rejoicing that his work on earth was ended.

What joy it would afford me to take a seat by your side, & together speak of the mercies of the Lord to us, since we last parted. But with such a privilege, I don't expect to be favored, this side of heaven. Should we however be so happy as to gain admittance there, a long eternity will be sufficient to recount the Lord's goodness, & sing his praises too. O may he by his grace, prepare us to serve him more faithfully here on earth, & at length receive us to mansions of blessedness on high.

M. is a poor suffering invalid. She has been unwell for a year or more, & her 2<sup>d</sup> sickness & death, had a very unfavorable effect upon her health. She has been quite ill ever since then - much of the time obliged to keep her bed. For the last 2 months or more, she has seldom sat up except to have her bed made, & during that time, has not walked so far as across the room. I sometimes fear she will never be any better in this climate - it is too debilitating for a feeble constitution. Her Physicians do not give much encouragement to hope that her health will ever be restored, unless she can enjoy a colder atmosphere than is found on the sea coast at these Islands. Her 3<sup>d</sup> apprehension that she could not enjoy health here, & told her on his dying bed that circumstances might be such, that she would feel it her duty to return to the U. S. But she does not appear inclined to go at present. Indeed she is too feeble now, to think of undertaking a

voyage. Her sickness has been a great trial to me, in addition to all my other afflictions, but it is from my dear F. He knows that I desire it, & much more. May he give me grace, & enable me patiently to bear this, & all my other trials.

We rec<sup>d</sup> letters from all the absent children last spring. I have not yet been able to answer them, but hope to soon. — Bro. & sister R. are now located with me at this station. It seems pleasant once more to have associates. Our nearest neigh<sup>rs</sup> neighbors for many years past, have been 15 miles distant. M. unites with me in love to yourself & family. As ever your aff<sup>l</sup> cousin, M. P. O. H. Waimoa Hawaii Sept. 21 - 1846

My Dear son S.

I wrote to yourself H. & E. last Feb. a letter of 3 sheets, giving you an account of your 2<sup>d</sup> last sickness & death, which letter went across the continent, but before an oppor. offered for sending <sup>in May last</sup> yours of July 7 - Sept. 9 - 1845 to you & myself, were rec<sup>d</sup>. At the time they were written you beloved F. was still with us, but long ere they arrived at the dest., he had gone to his everlasting rest. Could he have had the privilege of reading those letters, they might have afforded him much <sup>& consolation</sup> comfort, particularly on his dying bed. Your conduct had occasioned him insupportable grief & anguish of mind, & it was distressing to him to leave the world, feeling that you were still a wanderer from your God, & from duty. He said that if he could only have that like the prodigal you had expected & returned to you F. in heaven, whom you had so greatly dishonored by your sins, he would die in peace. O it would have melted your heart into tears of penitential sorrow, to have witnessed his dying agony on your behalf, while he stood on Jordan's rugged banks ready to depart, & waiting the summons to commence the final combat with death, the last great enemy of souls. My dear son, you can never know what suffering you caused him, or how his affectionate heart was pained, <sup>on your account</sup> unless you are called to experience a similar trial. I hope you will learn wisdom from your past follies, & be more cautious in future about giving unnecessary pain, to your dear kindred & friends. — You said nothing in your letters, about having visited Rochester. I hope you will not neglect your kind friends there, to whom you are in the providence of God, so greatly indebted. They no doubt have as deeply grieved at your misconduct as your own dear F. & myself, & having no children of their own, they may perhaps not know as well, or not be as likely to make allowance for the follies & indiscretions of youth, as tho' they were our parents. Be kind & thank you to them, & do all in your power to heal the breach which I fear is made in their affections towards you.



They have done much, very much for you, & (if I may judge from this letter) have felt most kindly your ingratitude for their kindness. I feel more on their account than my own, & I hope you will try in every possible way you can, to satisfy your obligations to them, for the many favors they have conferred upon you.

In one of your letters to me speaking of a return to the Isles independent of the A. B. you ask if you could "be of any service in instructing the natives in the arts of life, husbandry, milking, weaving, or the like?" You could at present do very little in any of these branches, unless it were husbandry, & to do much there, you would need considerable capital to commence with; besides, I should be sorry to see you return to the Isles in any such capacity, for I think your prospects of usefulness & also of gaining a livelihood, would be much greater were you to remain in the U. S. than to come to the Isles. I had you been here on the ground when you F. died & qualified to fill his place, it would have been very gratifying to our people to have had you for their pastor. Some of them long had their expectations raised with regard to seeing you & I. out here as Missions, & were very anxious to know of me if I did not think you would come, if I should write to you on the subject. I could give them but little encouragement to expect either of you, as the last letter we had from you spoke in very decided language of your aversion to enter the sacred ministry, & I knew that I. would not meet their expectations, as he had relinquished the idea of becoming a preacher. Bro. Rowell is now located within at this station, & the people will soon become attached to him I presume, tho' I do not think any one will hereafter have their affection & confidence to such a degree as you F. had. And the reason is obvious. We were their first spiritual guides. We found them in all the degradation & filth of Paganism, their minds shrouded in ignorance, & enveloped in gross darkness & superstition - mere babes in knowledge. We taught them as we would infants, commencing with the simplest truths of scripture, & feeding them with the sincere milk of the word as they were able to bear it, till at length we had the satisfaction of seeing many of them profiting by the instructions which they recd. & not a few encourage us to hope that they have embraced the truth as it is in Jesus - some of whom we trust have died in the faith & hope of the gospel. And who <sup>let me get</sup> after having been taught from infancy to manhood as it were, (& many of them indeed literally, for we have lived to see one generation here pass off the stage of action & another come forward) nursed in the arms of faith & prayer - watched over in sickness

with the tender solicitude of a Parent or kind Physician - their physical wants supplied & their spiritual interests sought with still more intense anxiety; I say who, that is not dead to all feelings of gratitude & affection, can refrain from manifesting an attachment to, & regard for their teachers?

Oct. 5. I had written thus far, when an attack of inflammation in my eyes obliged me to lay aside my pen, & they are still so sore & painful I am almost afraid to resume it to finish this, till they are stronger, but do not like to fail of sending it by an offer, which now offers. — My general health is much as usual. I do not call myself sick, & yet am far from what I should once have called well. M. has been quite ill for a whole year - much of the time confined to her couch, & occasionally, has suffered severe pain. For 8 or 10 weeks after she came to Waimea, she scarcely walked as far as across the room, & seldom left her bed except to have it made. She has gained quite rapidly for the last fortnight, & is now able to sit up considerably, & walk about some; but I do not think she will ever enjoy good health in this debilitating climate - the seeds of disease are too deeply seated in her system to admit of it. She writes with me in much love to yourself, brother & sister, & all beloved friends. From your very aff<sup>ct</sup> Mother M. P. Whitney

P. S. I shall enclose in this, a lock of your Father's hair & also one of my own, which you may perhaps value as a keepsake. H. & E. I believe both have some. I hope to write to them this season before all the ships leave, if my eyes will allow, but if they get nothing from my pen, they may know that it is not for want of a desire on my part to write.

(To Mr. A. H. S. & Mr. W. & Mrs. C. W. Com.)  
Waimea Hawaii Oct. 2. 1846 -  
Asaph's letter. Tho' personally unknown to you, I hope you will pardon the liberty which I take in addressing you, as the friend of my beloved, but now deceased & departed husband. Your letter to him dated Oct. 14 - 1845, together with the box which you sent to his address, arrived last spring, & as he was not here to receive them & express his gratitude for the same, (which he would no doubt have done had he been alive) permit me to say that the contents of the box were very acceptable to myself, & the things are all highly valued. I find the ink & pens, to be of a superior quality. The pens I prize very much, as I suffer often with weak & sore eyes, & pen making is very trying to them. The books & pamphlets also are very valuable. Short out as we are in our sense from the civilized world, any thing of the kind is quite a luxury to us. You will therefore please to accept my most sincere thanks for your kindness in sending the articles, tho' he for whom they were originally designed, is now where he requires no such helps to promote his happiness, or aid him in his aspirations of praise, to God & the Lamb. — We have been indebted also for the







my dear Mr. she has been sick & feeble ever since before her death. It has often been remarked that afflictions come not singly, & it has indeed been thus, in my case. When the loss of my dear husband seemed as great a trial as I could well sustain in my feeble health, this sickness was an additional one which weighed heavily upon my spirits, & seemed ready to crush me. But the Lord has strengthened me, to bear this also. For 2 or 3 weeks past, she has been more comfortable apparently, than she has before for 9 or 10 months. And now, instead of being wholly confined to her bed as she has been for weeks & months together during the year past, she is able to <sup>R.S.</sup> Perhaps I ought to add with regard to Mr. that she appears to be gaining strength, & great cause of her illness is her old spinal affections, which entered a church for nearly a year before she left N. that she & her friends thus hoped she would never be much troubled with it again. But upon her back, probably only in some measure at least to the debilitating effects of the climate, & she has suffered very much on each side of the spine, which relieved her in a measure, but after she took them out, she again grew worse. The medicine she used, I command cutting in on the back, seldom, for few comparatively of Mr. H. in your intercourse with him, in laboring for his soul's salvation. He never touches upon the subject of religion in his letters to me, tho' I always introduce it, in mine to him.

I suppose your sister will have purchased the articles which I sent to her before you receive this. Should there be any money remaining, I would like to have her get me one or 2 dress patterns, of dark blue, purple, or something which will answer for half mourning. I do not care particularly what the material is, whether muslin, good calico, or mouslinde-laine. Should she get more than one pattern, I would like them of different figures. I shall probably wear black for some time if I can get the material, as something dark seems most congenial to my feelings at present, tho' I have not been able to get it, so as to wear it for common.

I must now close with much love to your father's family, was rejoiced to learn that your sister's health was more comfortable than it had been - hope it may continue so. And that you all may be strengthened in the inner as well as outer man, to the performance of every good word & work, is the prayer of your afflicted, but afflicted cousin, N. P. Whitney.

Dear Bro. (to Rev. L. Jones) (to Miss H. H. H.) Oct. 16 - 1846

I have now before me 4 letters to myself & Mr. W. from your pen containing 6 sheets, which have been recd. within the last few months. Their dates are March, Aug. 16 - Oct. 21, 1845 - & one sheet which has 2 dates April 10<sup>th</sup> & Sept. 14 - 45, for all of which, you have my thanks. - You doubtless little thought when writing them, that he to whom I am addressed, would have finished his earthly course & entered into the joy of his Lord, before they should arrive at their destination. But so it is. Had it would have rejoiced his heart, to have recd. the intelligence you have communicated respecting our dear S. But he left the world, mourning for this poor, wayward wanderer the full that if he could only be assured that he had repented, & returned to his H. S. against whom he had sinned, he could die in peace. But perhaps he is permitted to look down from those celestial heights, & witness that is transpiring in this lower world; if so, he doubtless now rejoices over the repenting prodigal. His conduct was a very severe trial to us both. His father mourned for him as David did for his son Absalom, & his language at the time the news first reached us, forcibly reminded me of David's King, on that occasion.

You did right in paying \$20 for S's coat. It was as I should have done myself, had I been there. Now as to your expenses, on his account. You say they were 168.72 exclusive of your time - that 75 of which was contributed by friends in N. H. & N. York. - that you had \$50 of our funds when you moved to Northford, & \$31 left of that which I sent you for the children, after having paid \$20 for the coat, which cancelled the amount owing \$37.2. Mr. says that there was some remaining of a former draft which I sent to my Bro. in N. York to purchase clothing for Mr. W. before she left N. She does not recollect just how much, & her letters are at home, where she cannot refer to them, but she thinks it was somewhere between \$15 & \$20. You will probably know the amount. I wish you to have full pay for your time, as well as money, & whatever you may think it worth, more than the money you had of ours in your possession, please call on Mr. Hill our treasurer for, & I will see that it is paid.

Before this reaches you, you will in all probability get a paper entitled "The Friend" printed at Honolulu, which Mr. sent to you some months ago, containing an account of his last sickness & death. It is that I must refer you for the particulars of that trying, & to me almost heart rending event. Tho' he was ill for near 3 months, we had no idea that his work was done, till 2 or 3 days before he died. He was taken at first, very much as I was 6 years ago last summer, & tho' I did not expect he would ever enjoy good health again, I thought that with care, he might live perhaps for many years. The Lord however had employment for him, in a higher & more exalted sphere & to that he has ascended him. But I am left to weep. I feel that I have had consolation which few comparatively enjoy, & yet I sometimes doubt myself as I am aware, <sup>in solitude,</sup> was ever sorrow like unto my sorrow? Tho' I had often since our union, tried to bring the subject of a separation near, the contemplation was in prospect, was often more than I could bear with composure. But O the reality! I am sure I have



It has been followed up once or twice a week since, which relieves her again. But she finds it nearly  
either to wear a corset or be capped frequently to be at all  
comfortable, & probably she will never enjoy much health  
in this climate. It is too debilitating. She feels that a  
return to the U. S. or to some cool region, is the only  
probable means of affording her any prospect of enjoy-  
able health. What she will do however, is more than I  
am at present able to say

My dear Mrs. She has been sick & feeble ever since before her death. It has often been  
remarked that afflictions come not singly, & it has indeed been thus, in my case. When the  
loss of my dear husband seemed as great a trial as I could well sustain in my fee-  
ble health, Mrs. sickness was an additional one which weighed heavily upon my spirits,  
& seemed ready to crush me. But the Lord has strengthened me, to bear this also.  
For 2 or 3 weeks past, she has been more comfortable apparently, than she has before,  
for 9 or 10 months. And now, instead of being wholly confined to her bed as she has  
been some of the time for weeks & months together during the year past, she is able to  
sit up considerable, & be about the house some. She appears to be gaining strength, &  
I hope with care, her health will continue to improve. She was carried out to bury  
last sabbath in a chair, the first time she has entered a church for nearly a year.  
She sends much love to yourself, & to all her cousins.

I hope you will continue to write me. You certainly would, if you knew how much  
comfort your communications afforded me, & I may say the same also, of your sisters.  
When you write, tell me all about our relations, friends, & old acquaintances - you could  
be too minute & particular. I was glad to hear so much as you communicated, respecting  
our former family. It was more than I have before learned for years. Some of my friends  
either do not realize that all the intelligence which I get respecting them, must come thro'  
the medium of epistolary correspondence, or do not care to inform me respecting them.  
I send, for few comparatively of my family connections, ever write me. I hope you will  
be faithful with Bro. H. in your intercourse with him, in laboring for his souls sal-  
vation. He never touches upon the subject of religion in his letters to me, tho' I always  
introduce it, in mine to him.

I suppose your sister will have purchased the articles which I sent to her for,  
before you receive this. I should have had any money remaining, I would like to have  
her get me one or 2 dress patterns, of dark lilac, purple, or something which will answer  
for half mourning. I do not care particularly what the material is, whether muslin,  
good calico, or mowlandelaine. Should she get more than one pattern, I would like  
them of different figures. I shall probably wear black for some time if I can get the ma-  
terial, as something dark seems most congenial to my feelings at present, tho' I have  
not been able to get it, so as to wear it for common.

I must now close with much love to your mother's family - was rejoiced to learn that  
your sister's health was more comfortable than it had been - hope it may continue so.  
And that you all may be strengthened in the issue as well as our own, to the perform-  
ance of every good word & work, is the prayer of your afflicted, but aff- cousin, M. P. Whiting.

Dear Mrs.

I have now before me  
containing 6 sheets, which have been  
Aug. 16 - Oct. 21, 1845 - & one sheet  
all of which, you have my thanks  
them, tho' he to whom I am addressed  
into the joy of his Lord, before they  
It would have rejoiced his heart, to  
respecting our dear S. But he left the  
the full that if he could only be a  
against whom he had sinned, he con-  
down from those celestial heights, & with  
he doubtless now rejoices over the up-  
to us both. His father mourned for him  
the time the news first reached us, for  
You did right in paying the \$20 for  
had I been there. Now as to your  
exclusive of your time, - that 75 of  
Yes - that you had \$50 of our funds  
I sent you for the children, after having  
wanting \$3 1/2. M. says that there was  
Bro. in N. York to purchase clothing  
I don't just how much, & her letters are  
think it was somewhere between \$15 &  
to have full pay for your time, as well  
for, & I will see that it is paid.

likely got a paper entitled "The Friend" printed  
containing an account of his last sickness  
of that trying, & to me almost heart rend-  
idea that his work was done, till 2 or 3 days  
was 6 years ago last summer, & tho' I did  
thought that with care, he might have per-  
ment for him, in a higher & more exalted  
& wife. I feel that I have had consolations  
but myself are I am aware, ~~in~~ in so  
low after since our union, tried to bring the  
in prospect, was often more than I could bear



not have to sympathize with any one who such a trial, till called from experience to taste of the bitter cup myself. In all the circumstances attending & following my dear husband's sickness & death, the Lord has been very gracious, - far better to me than my fears, & infinitely better than my doubts. Kind friends throughout the world, both in the ship, & out, manifested their interest in my case, by letters of sympathy & condolence, & in the course of a few weeks, had as many as 78 or 80. These were all sweet, & afforded me much comfort, but they were only rills, from the fountain & source of all consolation. I often thought during my quietest & most distressing, it was not strange, that those who had no kind favor to show they could go & unobscure their sources, should at such times, yield themselves up to despair. There is a feeling of desolation indefinable, thrown over all our earthly hopes & prospects, & a bereavement. My mind dwells with fond recollections upon the past, & you, yes, you, never to return. My domestic cares are at present in some respects, less than when my dear husband was alive, & I feel that my great work now is, to live day by day in constant readiness for my departure hence, having an eye singly to the glory of God in all that I do, & laboring more directly, for the salvation of precious souls around me. My health continues feeble, but by husbanding my strength, I can yet accomplish considerable. I little thought on your eye, that my dear husband would first be called from his work, & I should be left a lone pilgrim, to pursue in solitude my weary way. The Lord only knows how soon I may be called to follow him, when he enables me to stand ready to go, when the summons for my departure hence, shall arrive. I regret very much that I have no liberty of my dear husband, not even a profile. I should be very much gratified if you could get a new painting of both our likenesses, & send me. If I knew that you could have it done, & what it would cost, I would send you a draft on our treasure, now, but will authorize you to call on him for whatever you may require in procuring <sup>it</sup> ~~them~~, & I will settle with our usual agents for the same. I must now tell you something about my dear mother. She is with me. She has been quite feeble for near a year, & some of the time very ill. Her old spinal affection troubles her considerably (this is not her only complaint) & she finds it necessary either to wear sitons in her back, or be cupped near the spine, once or twice a week. She feels sad at the prospect of always being a sufferer, but such will probably be the case while she remains in this debilitating climate. Her dear father, his death proved that she would be obliged on that account to return to the U.S. & told her so on his dying bed. I do not know what is her duty, & therefore do not feel <sup>competent</sup> ~~able~~ to give her advice, on the subject before she had been at the Isles 6 months, she said that had she known before leaving A. how soon her father would have troubled her, she should not have come. She will probably soon be able to enjoy in much relief labor, & I at times can scarcely feel reconciled to think, that she should remain here a constant sufferer, without being able to do much for the good of the people around her. When there is a prospect that she would enjoy comfortable health in a cold climate. But as I said before, I do not feel competent to give her advice. I can only pray that the Lord would direct

her in the path of duty. And now I must close, with our united love to yourself, family, & other friends whom you may see. Your aff<sup>r</sup> but afflicted sister in Christ, M. P. Whitney  
\* If you could procure a Daguerreotype taken from these painted ones which would look well, I should prefer it to a larger size.  
My Dear Son H.  
I received your long letter from your pen while I was at Home last day of the 3rd inst. of our ship. One of them was addressed to your father & the other to myself. They are dated Oct. 21st. I thank you much for them, & no doubt you would do the same were he alive. But he has given his earthly course is finished, & I trust he is now before the throne of God, singing the praises of adoring love. I wrote a long letter of 3 sheets last spring, to yourself, brother & sister, which I directed to be given you the particulars of his last sickness & death, which was our land, & I hope you have read it ere this. I sent each of you also a newspaper, the "Signal" published at Home, which contained an account of his death prepared in part from the notes which I took at the time, for my own & your benefit, to them were some things added in that not noted down by me. You had enjoyed such good health usually, that his death was not very unexpected to you, & to all our friends. Had it been me instead of him, the news might not have taken you so much by surprise. But tho' my health has for many years been very feeble, I still live, while others more robust & healthy have been cut down. I can only say, it is of the Lord's goodness that I am spared, - "Even so it for so it has seemed good in thy sight." - Your father's death has spread a gloom over all my earthly prospects, & made me realize more than ever before, that this world is not my home. I feel that I would not live here always, - heaven seems more desirable, & I sometimes almost long to fly away & be at rest - still I am willing to wait God's time, & hope & pray, that so long as he spares my life & gives me strength to do any thing, I may spend it all in his service, & hope he will bless my labors to the good of precious souls. I am not able to engage as actively as formerly in the Missions work, still my influence among the natives was probably more greater than it is at present, & there are many ways in which I can exert that, where my strength will not allow me to engage in active labor. The people seem to regard me as a kind of deacon, or I might almost say, an assistant teacher with Bro. Merrill, who is now located here as pastor. He cases of defection or irregularities in the members of the church, sometimes to feel it is important that I should be informed on the subject, as to the whole church discipline devolved on me. And in a number of cases I have been applied to of late for church certificates or letters of recommendation to sister churches. This is all my natural, as you & I have lived here alone so long, & I only speak of it, to show you in what light the people here regard me. I know that the influence which God has given me any than is a talent for which I shall be accountable to Him, at the last great day. O may he give me grace so to improve it that precious souls shall be benefited by my exertions, & honor advanced to his great & holy name. I think you dear H. for your frankness in pointing out to me



the feelings of your dear sister. I could wish those more interested connected with them would do the same for us. I am in some way made acquainted with their character & disposition, I want to know so well how to spread their case before my friends here & how at the footstool of some sovereign mercy to plead for their precious souls, or adapt my communications to their situation, as I otherwise might. On some accounts, it is to be regretted that you could not all have remained with us, that we might have become better acquainted with you than we possibly can be now, but you & I did that which we thought to be our duty, in sending you away. The state of society here now is much improved, & a school for the education of Miss children established, so that there does not at present seem to be the same necessity for parents parting with their offspring at so tender an age as you & your sister were, when you went to N. Still I suppose it is the intention of many parents now, to send their children to that goodly land, to complete their education. In your N's letter, you inquire if he has any time to send & say, "I shall try to send D. Aubigne's History of the Reformation, & some other late works. We have 3 vols of the Reformation which we purchased 2 years ago, & read it together every soon after they arrived, & were all greatly interested in the work. If you could send us the book, which I have heard was soon to be published, it would be very acceptable indeed. It is N's book of disputes also which you say you shall try to keep for us, I should like. I do not have a great amount of leisure for reading myself, & am troubled constantly with rheumatism in my right side, & frequently with sore eyes, but if your sister remains with me she will be able to read considerable to me (as her eyes are now strong), when I am engaged in sewing, & other duties. You say also that you would like much to have our Librarian, & inquire if we have any Dequarroy's artists. I have never known of but one at the Islands, & I decline to stay but a short time. I regret very much that I have no likeness of any kind of you & I have just been writing to Mr. Hooley to try & have one taken from the painting which they have of him at N. If practicable, perhaps they will not be able to succeed, tho' I hope they may. You & E. did not send yours, as you said you kept to. I have long been wanting to see your faces once more, & last fall a year ago, I sent to Miss Clara Bidwell to get them, & send them to me. M. has recently written you, & I suppose has given you something of her own history for the last year. Her health has been very feeble, & some of the time she has been so ill as to confine her for weeks to her bed. Her prospect of usefulness here at the Islands, is rather dark & discouraging. Her complaints are of such a nature, that she cannot expect to enjoy much health, in so debilitating a climate as this. She needs cold bracing winters, to strengthen her nerves, & invigorate her system. I do not feel like advising her to return to the U. S. & leave me alone, nor can I advise her to remain here, with no better prospect of health before her. She is at present able to be up some & can wait upon herself in part, but when she has been very ill I has required more strength than I had, to take care of her. Were she well, she might be a great comfort to me in my feebleness. You mention visiting Mr. Rygle's family, & speak of S. & H. as interesting

young ladies. From what I had previously heard respecting S. I had not formed a very good opinion of her character, particularly while she resided at the house, <sup>tho' it is H. instead of S.</sup> that is near your brother's age & is near the age of your sister M. I am glad you have had an opportunity of becoming acquainted with your uncle Henry R. I hope you will improve every opportunity you can get, in trying to do his good. I perhaps is not much interested in the subject of religion, as he never touches upon it in his letters to me. I am pleased to have you introduce it in all your letters - I hope you will continue to do so, & to write too, as often as your circumstances will allow. You say in one of your letters to M. that you had the need of some trial to lead you nearer to God. Perhaps the death of your beloved B. may have the desired effect. The trial I think will be sufficiently great, if you feel it, as keenly as I do. I hope it has had that effect upon me. Certainly I never enjoyed such an abiding sense of the presence of my Maker, as I have since your dear B's death. Oct. 20 - I had written two far last evening when the mail arrived, bringing your letter of the 10th to you & myself. M. rec'd 2 from you, dated March 28, & April 10, 46. We also rec'd 3 letters from M. one to each of us, & one from Mrs. E. of April 6. We were glad to hear again from you all. Mrs. E.'s last date previous, was almost 2 years ago. I was not much surprised, considering how long it is since you had decided not to go on a foreign voyage, as long as your usefulness continues. That would be likely to extend your usefulness greatly, & prove a source of unhappiness to you, on another ground. I had been thinking of writing to you on the subject, but had almost concluded not to, when your letter arrived. It would be very gratifying to my feelings, could I ever meet you & give you a hearty embrace, but since our life is short & our day, I hope to meet you on your holy hill, with your beloved B. & all our scattered family, to spend together an eternity of bliss. What a joyful meeting that will be, if we are ever permitted to approach there. Let us look well to the foundation, on which we build our hopes for eternity, that they be upon Christ, the Rock of ages, that the corner stone, in the spiritual temple of God on high. If S. has at last found a location with a prospect of usefulness, I hope he will be enabled to pursue it. It distresses me, to think how greatly he is in debt. I am glad to learn that you had seen Mr. & Mrs. B. What are they doing for a living, since they asked for a dismission from the Board? I have been hoping that she would write me, but as yet have not seen a line from her, since she left the Islands, tho' she has written a great many letters to others. Should you again see them, please give them much love from me. My paper is full, & I must close. M. writes with me in love to yourself, & other friends, when you may see. Yours far distant, Her ever aff'ct'd Mother, M. B. Robinson

P.S. You speak of having weak eyes. Let me entreat you to be very careful of that tender organ. Should you lose your eyesight in addition to your hearing, the trial would be doubly painful. M.P.W.



Waimoa Hawaii Oct. 26 - 1846

Dear Emily,

I tell you from you to you & I told Holgate Dec 25 1844, arrived I believe to you Mahe, aside from any pleasure which may arise from it to yourself. I beseech you to be before his death, but ~~it has probably~~ never before been acknowledged. I will frequently rise to disturb your own peace, if not the comfort & happiness of those around you. I have been led into this train of thought dear E. knowing as I do that the heart is a corrupt fountain, & feeling the importance that every effort should be made by yourself as well as by others, to cleanse & purify it, lest if unbridled, streams might flow from thence which would smother all your domestic enjoyment, & perhaps bring a stain upon your Christian character. The distinguishing traits of which like our blessed Redeemer should be, meekness, humility, self-denial, a command over our temper, a desire to promote the happiness of our fellow beings, love to the ~~world~~ as well as to the bodies of men, & above all, ardent love to God, & an unquenchable desire to be assimilated to his likeness, & made holy, as he is holy. But should you be led to indulge in any sinful disposition, such as anger, hatred, malice, envy, revenge, & the like, remember that these are traits of Satan the great adversary of souls - that covering him the more you indulge in them, you exhibit only the image of him, who is the great enemy both of God & man.

The intelligence of your dear Bro. Smith's death probably reached you months ago, & was no doubt very unexpected. I wrote you the particulars of that distressing providence, in a letter to you & your Mother which was sent last May across the continent - hope it has been seen. ere this dear E, you are now an orphan. Your beloved Father is in glory, surrounded by angels & glorified spirits before the throne of God. And do you hope one day, to meet him there? Then strive to do your duty, you shall duty while you remain an inhabitant of earth. Remember that you have a great work to do, & perhaps the most difficult part of all will be, to overcome & keep under your sinful propensities - to bring your heart into subjection to the will of God, & to crucify the flesh with the affections & lusts. But unless you do this in the fear of the Lord, you can hardly hope that you have been made a partaker of his grace. Look well then to the foundation of your hope of heaven, & strive to cultivate a meek & quiet spirit, which in the sight of God, is of great price. If you are sanctified in part, there is doubtless much remaining corruption in your heart, against which you will find it necessary constantly to contend. The Christian life, is a warfare. If you would live up to the duties & requirements of the gospel, you will be much indubitably sin to contend with, & if not continually upon your guard, you will presently will ever ready to take the advantage & may perhaps sometimes gain the victory over you. How important the injunction of our blessed Saviour, "watch & pray that ye enter not into temptation." He knew too well the weakness of our nature, not to caution us against the assaults of the enemy, both from within & without. It is only by keeping on your watch tower that you can see the enemy at a distance & repulse him, before he has an opportunity to make an attack. Had you found yourself surrounded by enemies both strong & fierce, flee instantly to the throne of grace, & employ strength to resist, & to overcome, & do not cease pleading for aid, till you have gained the victory & come off conquerors. If you follow up this course, you will find your duty become more and more easy - the temptations of Satan less frequent & more feeble, & the comfort & satisfaction to your

own soul, will more than repay you for any effort. Besides it is an indispensable duty, which you cannot avoid, to be continually engaged against the sinful emotions of your polluted heart, which if unbridled, will frequently rise to disturb your own peace, if not the comfort & happiness of those around you. I have been led into this train of thought dear E. knowing as I do that the heart is a corrupt fountain, & feeling the importance that every effort should be made by yourself as well as by others, to cleanse & purify it, lest if unbridled, streams might flow from thence which would smother all your domestic enjoyment, & perhaps bring a stain upon your Christian character. The distinguishing traits of which like our blessed Redeemer should be, meekness, humility, self-denial, a command over our temper, a desire to promote the happiness of our fellow beings, love to the world as well as to the bodies of men, & above all, ardent love to God, & an unquenchable desire to be assimilated to his likeness, & made holy, as he is holy. But should you be led to indulge in any sinful disposition, such as anger, hatred, malice, envy, revenge, & the like, remember that these are traits of Satan the great adversary of souls - that covering him the more you indulge in them, you exhibit only the image of him, who is the great enemy both of God & man.

I learn from one of your last letters, that you was very sick of scarlet fever, a year ago last winter. You say that being delicious most of the time you was unconscious of your danger till you had nearly recovered. Did you not then feel, how very good the Lord had been to you in sparing your life, while so many are cut down with that disease? I hope you was led to consecrate yourself anew to Him in view of this mercy, & that henceforth you will endeavor to live more to his glory, remembering that the time which is allotted you to accomplish your work, is but upon some definite object, & then pursue it steadily & with perseverance, & not begin too many things, & leave them unfinished. Perseverance in whatever you undertake to do, is a trait of character, which if you do not now possess, I hope you will labor to acquire, for without it, you will accomplish but little. Your sister has written you within a few days past. I know not what she has written, but probably she has informed you respecting her health, which will make it unnecessary for me, to say much about her. She has been more comfortable the last few weeks than before during this year, but it is only by frequent cupping or blood-letting on the back, that she is kept so. Her prospect of an enjoying health in this climate, is very dark & discouraging. My own health is much as usual - not very good. I keep house in the same dwelling in which you & I have lived for many years. Bro. R. & family are now located at this station with me, & live in the house formerly occupied by Mr. G. a few rods west of ours. Perhaps you may recollect where it is. Sister R. was Miss M. Chapin formerly from Holyoke Seminary.

Your aunt Smith wrote me 2 or 3 days before you did, & says, "E. has just rec'd a letter from you," but you make no mention of having rec'd any, either from you or myself, in your last letter. In one written almost 2 years ago, you mention receiving one from each of us the spring







the mind with sadness. At the time your letter was written my dear husband was suffering from the complaint which eventually proved fatal, but neither he or myself at that time thought this work was done, or that in a very few weeks he would be called to bid adieu to earth, with all its labors, trials & sorrows. The Lord's dealings however with his people, are often dark & mysterious. His ways are not as our ways, or his thoughts as our thoughts, but infinitely above them, & beyond our comprehension. It happens us therefore when sorely tried, afflicted & chastened, with the Psalmist to say "I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because Thou didst it." — You have doubtless long ago heard of his death, & perhaps have read "The Friend," a paper published at Hono. containing the particulars of his last sickness, which I left with our usual agents last May or June, to be forwarded to you by the first opportunity. — His life as you are perhaps aware, was actively spent in the service of his Maker, & he was not fit to honor his servant & magnify the riches of his grace, in giving him the victory at last, over every foe. He has as it were a foretaste of heavenly bliss, which enabled him to bear with patience & resignation the sufferings of his mortal part, in fond anticipation, that he should soon be permitted to see his Saviour face to face, in realms of endless glory. The deathbed of a Christian, presents a scene not only solemn, but instructive. To behold one on the verge of eternity, racked with pain & disease, not only calm, but joyful — your triumphant words lead us to believe that he has some secret spring of enjoyment, of which the world knows nothing. Surely that religion which can sustain the soul in the agonies of disolving nature, must indeed be a reality, & if so, worth possessing. I feel that nothing but the grace of God could have supported me under this heavy affliction, & enabled me out of the depths of my sorrow, to sing of his love. My trials & afflictions the year past have been great, very great; but I think I never in the same space of time enjoyed so much of the sensible presence of my Saviour, as since my dear husband's death. Still I mourn his absence — I feel my help, for in my own feebleness & want of health, I need some kind friend on whom to lean, for aid. But the Lord I trust will not leave me friendless. Most of the members of the Miss. seem like dear brethren & sisters, & several of them have kindly given me a cordial invitation to make my home with them, as long as I live, if I choose. At present, I keep house at our old home, with all. She has been feeble, ever since before her death, — has been very ill some of the time during the year past, & it is painful to think how much she has suffered & probably will continue to suffer, so long as she remains at the islands. Her old spinal affection is very much increased, by the debilitating effects of a tropical climate. She was confined to her bed a great part of the time, during last summer, but for the last few weeks she has been

more comfortable, & able to sit up some. She does not expect to enjoy much health in this climate, & sometimes feels as tho' it might be her duty to return to the U.S. but what she will do I am unable at present to say.

Our work continues to prosper, tho' we consist of late speaks of extensive arrivals, as formerly. At some of the stations the people are in an interesting state of mind, & manifest much deep & anxious concern on the subject of religion. We need the blessing of the Lord to be poured out upon us & his H. Spirit's influence to revive our languishing graces, & to quicken us in the path of duty. May he come down with his mighty power & arouse slumbering professors to activity in his service — awaken sinners to a sense of their lost & ruined condition by nature & turn them from their evil ways, to the knowledge, love & enjoyment of himself. — Perhaps I ought to apologize for filling so much of my paper about myself & family, & leaving so little space for subjects of a grand nature, but under existing circumstances you will excuse me, "for out of the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaketh." My trials & sorrows during the last few months in the loss of my beloved companion — the sickness of my dear <sup>daughter</sup> & feeble state of my own health, have weighed heavily upon my spirits, & seemed at times ready to crush me. But in the Lord is my hope, & my confidence. To him alone I look for aid, for direction, & for strength; for he has promised, that he will never leave me, or forsake me. — He unites with me in love & kind regards to yourself & family. Had you seen Mr. & Mrs. Bishop please to be the on his eyes, your aff<sup>l</sup> friends, M. P. Whitney  
My dear Mr. & sister station  
I received your letter to my dear deceased husband dated on the first page  
"Erie Canal Boat, June 17-1844, & on the 2<sup>d</sup> of the same month Mich. Aug 25-1845," was rec'd by me last  
July. I was very glad indeed to hear from you — had long been wondering why you did not  
write, & inform us of your location. Mr. W. would have been much gratified to have received  
letter had it arrived while he was living, as we had often spoken of you, but could not know  
when you were. It must I think have been very trying to you to have had so much sickness  
in your family, so soon after going west, & before you had got well settled  
there, but perhaps you will hereafter be favored with more health. You certainly  
by will if the Lord sees it best for you & meet for his own glory. Our comforts all  
flow from his abundant fulness, & not unprofitably afflictions, are blessings in  
disguise. I have found it so myself, of late. — I was at Hono. at the time Mr.  
Den Eyck the new commissioner arrived there — saw him several times, but did not see  
Mrs. J. as she was quite ill. She has the consumption, & is not expected to live long.  
A letter recently rec'd from Hono. says, "Poor Mrs. J. is rapidly sinking to the tomb, but  
no preparation — will not allow the subject to be mentioned to her — & not even with her