

## The late William A. White

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We are no longer prevented by any feeling of delicacy from expressing our sentiments concerning this citizen, over whom a cloud of mystery has hung for seven long months. Those who knew him best, have most deeply felt his absence, and although the circumstances under which he died are very, very painful, and we recall with a shudder the last moments or rather hours of his life, his friends who have been haunted with a variety of conjectures, will now find painful satisfaction in the solution of the mystery, so far as it is a solution, while those who are perhaps too much disposed to judge others by themselves and have, therefore, settled down upon opinions derogatory to the character of Mr. White, will learn a wholesome lesson, in the discovery, that there has been a man more ready to injure himself than others.

Mr. White was 38 years of age. Of his early history, the writer has little knowledge. His boyhood was spent in Watertown, Mass., and he was blessed with all the favorable influences of a New England village, which did not fail to leave their impression upon him. His sense of religious obligation early burned to manifest itself in the substantial form of Humanity, and soon after he was graduated at Harvard College in 1838, he became earnestly engaged in the great reforms of the day; and always generous almost to a fault, he thus devoted, not only his time and strength, but also a