

THE O. C. DAILY.

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THE GREEN-HOUSE.

Because we are Communists, it does not necessarily follow that each individual attends to every body's business, or that he has not enough business of his own to keep him from troubling himself very much about that of his neighbor's. On the other hand, every man has his round of duties to perform; he has an important place to fill in the working of the great machine, and is expected to be more faithful at his post, than he who is laboring for himself alone.

But I have to own, that I got a little out of my usual beat, this morning, and found myself, the first time for many weeks, in the Green-house, inhaling the fragrance of its flowers, and my eye charmed with their beauty. I was greeted with a full blast of summer if I may so express myself. Mr. N. and Mrs. S. were watching and watering their plants something I imagine, as Adam and Eve did in the garden of Eden. Some of the little bright-eyed mountain daisies seemed to reproach me for staying out in the cold all this dreary winter, when a tropical clime was so near me. There I found besides many of our summer flowers in their full fragrance and bloom, lemon trees, with ripe and green fruit, and also blossoms, all on the same tree.

I was surrounded with flowers of many varieties, both great and small; from the mass of overhanging vines, that trailed about the glass over my head, and the *Delphinium* *Cactus*, with its chub-like shoots, down to the sweet-scented *Mignonette* and minute flowering Mosses, that crept along the earth. The *Calla* (*Water Aram*), supported on its stately stem one large white blossom as pure as snow, and in fragrance somewhat resembling the *Water-lily*. Mrs. S. said that its fragrance alone, sometimes filled the whole apartment where it was situated. There too, was the Flowering *Maple* with its variegated and bell-shaped flowers, dangling over head. On entering another apartment, I was greeted by a long row of Chinese *Primroses*; their pink and purple faces looking as bright and cheery, as though no storms had blustered, or north winds howled within a few feet of them, all this long winter. The little *Sedum* vine, and the *Lobelia* *Gracilis*, were running down over the sides of their earthen pots, like over-flowing fountains, and I wanted to lie down on a bed of moss that was near by, and listen to their tinkle; but I did not feel quite clear about broaching the matter to Mrs. S. She told me the names of many flowers and shrubs, among which was the *Acacia*; its long green branches touching the glass over head, the *Euphorbia* also, a tall plant, divided into two prongs, at the top of which are situated two tufts of scarlet leaves, which present a charming ap-

pearance.—Mrs. S. said that most people, on entering the Green-house, gave their attention to the large and showy flowers, but it was the sweet *Elisia Jassamine*, and little Mosses that most reminded her of summer.

After I had counted five hundred flower pots, great and small, I began to be a little frightened at the labyrinth of pots into which I was getting, and estimated what I had counted to be about one third of the whole. I went away with a determination to make the Green-house another visit at an early day, and a strong desire to become a botanist. J. P. H.

We had a call yesterday from Mr. Jobu Iverson, of North Bloomfield, Ontario Co. He is an old friend of E. A. Stillman and was engaged with him in the Fourierist Association at North Bloomfield, twenty years ago. He is an Englishman, and was a disciple and personal acquaintance of Robert Owen. He has also been acquainted with Mrs. Bushnell and Beulah for a number of years. He is still interested in Social reform. Is now a subscriber to the CIRCULAR, through the advice of Mr. Stillman. Is quite a modest, genial, thinking man; seemed much interested in what he saw here. Lacks faith in Christ as a personal, spiritual leader, but claimed to have great faith in what he termed the *principles* of Christ. Said he had nothing to offer in opposition to our belief; that we were more advanced than he, and might be

entirely right, though he did not yet see as we did.— He thought it was our duty to go forth and hold meetings and tell the people what we had attained, and how we had attained it. Said the people were ready to hear us, and that the field was fast ripening for new truth. He staid over night with us, and his call was a pleasant affair all round. He expressed considerable regret that Mr. Noyes was not here, as he had wished to meet him.

Mr. Hamilton and Bolles started on their contemplated mission to Derayter, this morning, at a quarter past seven o'clock. They contemplate going via Peterboro, and calling on Gerrit Smith. The Community heartily sympathize with the move, and bid them God speed.

We have received, through Mr. Olds, an order from J. M. Alcott & Co. of Milwaukee Wis., for \$201.44 worth of Bags.

Mr. Olds says: "I find parties want *new styles*. I hope we shall be able to get up something *new* that will take in the market. I think we are behind the times in this respect."

N.

A RIDDLE.

A blind beggar had a brother, and he (i. e. the brother) died. Deceased had no brother. What relation was blind beggar to deceased? **GESIT.**

Yesterday's temperature—
 7½ A. M., 37. 12 M., 38. 6 P. M., 30. Mean 35.