

# DAILY JOURNAL

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MONDAY.

THE following reply to Mrs. Knowles has been made by Mr. Hamilton :

O. C., Jan. 27, 1866.

DEAR MRS. KNOWLES :—Your letter has been received and read in our meeting, and I judge, found its way generally to the Community heart.

A proposal to invite you to come and live with us awhile "*on trial*," and so test the question of your ability or fitness to be vitally organized into the Community, was responded to by the family. Our Community was never more united than now. Bad, discordant spirits are cast out from among us, and the true hearts unite the more firmly. Our hearts are open to you, but allow me to be sincere and say, that while we are thankful for the words and earnest tone of your letter, yet we have learned from experience that by *faith-deeds* only, can confidence and unity become established. It seems to me that you will need desperate faith to get right with God and the Church after your long course of independence. But the Lord can save, and is stronger than the wicked one. Hoping that you may have grace to overcome

Yours truly,

E. H. HAMILTON.

The proposed covered passage way from the New House to the archway seems undesirable in several respects, and probably will not be built.

A consultation is to be held this afternoon, at Willow Place, relative to the manufacture and sale of the new small traps. Some of our agents think they could get orders for them, if we only had them on hand. About a thousand traps are ready for the springs.

The meetings for several evenings have been devoted to testimony and a general self-clearance from all sympathy with the malcontents who have left us, particularly the would-be financial autocrat. The real wickedness of this person's character and his effrontery and egotism were fully exposed to the gaze of all. Our contact with such persons, is revealing to us more and more clearly the practical truth of the doctrine that there are two seeds of men—that there is a class of men radically corrupt in their life, whom no amount of discipline, or culture, or friendship, or mercy, will change inwardly, whatever the outward semblance may be. They are coarse to the center, they have no chemical affinity with the truth, and they hate the judgment. Recognizing the essential corruptness of their hearts we are fully justified, when their character is clearly revealed, in utterly withdrawing all sympathy from them and cutting every cord that binds us to them.

Speaking of the doctrine of "principles not men" Mr. Hamilton remarked, last evening, that no man of deep spiritual views of organization and unity would hold to that doctrine, or to the idea of independence. "There is really no such thing as a man's holding to principles and not men, or of his really having an independent

hold on principle and eternal truth for himself. We cannot do it. The spirit of the living God, is the foundation, origin and cause of all principle and of what the world ordinarily call truth. Men in the world say they hold to this truth or that principle. What are those principles or truth? They are nothing but the manifestation of the life that comes from God. There is only one true spirit, which we have all got to be organized into. I recognize that, and desire to be very modest in view of the fact that I am nothing of myself, and that I cannot be a good man unless I am organized into another spirit and possessed by it, which is superior to myself. I recognize Mr. Noyes as my head, and the medium that shall modify me and organize me into Christ's body.—The world may sneer at it and call it what they choose but that is the truth I accept.”

On Saturday an accident occurred to James Vanvelzer in the bath-room. While attempting the gymnastic feat of swinging to and fro, suspended head downward from the ceiling, he suddenly fell to the floor, a distance of several feet. He was evidently considerably injured, as for several moments (to use his own words) “everything looked black” to him, while he turned sheet-pale. Fortunately he struck on his hip in falling, otherwise he might have been much injured for life. We trust that all our boys and young men will learn a lesson from this accident.

We have an inquiry for four gross of mop-sticks.

Myron reports the sale of \$250 worth of Bags on Sat.

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### JUVENESCO.

My flowers, said the garden, are withered all ;  
Not a poor, stray blossom is left me now ;  
The star-shaped flakes through the still air fall  
And the paleness of death is on my brow :  
But my unborn roses lie safe below,  
And when spring shall come with its warm, soft rain,  
Then my darling flowers on my breast shall glow,  
So I circle round to my youth again.

My light wanes fast, said the setting moon,  
No longer my pearly radiance gleams—  
With pale, pale face I look forth at noon,  
Shorn of my fair and beautiful beams :  
But beneath the nadir I quickly slide  
And arise once more o'er the distant main,  
Then with noiseless wings o'er the earth I glide  
Thus I circle round to my youth again.

I am growing old, to myself I said,  
There are sober lines adown my face  
And here and there a silvery thread  
Shines in my hair. But a quiet grace—  
A sense of youth steals o'er my mind,  
God's true elixir of life I gain—  
The tender heart of a child I find,  
So I circle round to my youth again.

W. H. H.