

# THE O. C. DAILY.

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Our noon meetings commenced Tuesday, May 7th. An introductory talk was read from Mr. Noyes, which made it plain that the Community was founded on the Bible. As the CIRCULAR had just been received, the remainder of the hour was spent in reading it. Yesterday, we had a continuation of Mr. N.'s talk on the Bible, the beautiful poem of Park Benjamin, from the Spiritual Magazine, entitled "Press On"—the Home-Talk, "Union with Christ," from the same—Mr. Bolle's article in the last CIRCULAR—and the song "We're Marching along," by the children. Quite a pleasing variety.

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We had a letter, some time last week, from a Jew, named Mermelstein, of New York City, expressing a wish to come and board with us ten or twelve days, for the purpose of getting acquainted with us, and our principles. He sent on his testimonials. Mr. Woolworth replied to the letter inviting him to come and make a visit.

He writes the second time: "I can well understand why an infant Community should find it difficult to afford entertainment to the many curiosity seekers, but for my part, I could not afford to spend my money for mere curiosity, but having some views

which I suppose coincides with yours, I was desirous to learn more of your system, in order, that if you are correct in your views, I might cast in my lot amongst you. But I shall not burden you, especially as you take no money for entertainment."

He made some inquiries in his last letter respecting our doctrines which we are told Mr. Noyes will reply to. He is a convert to the Christian religion, and has labored among his brethren, in the East.

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FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

W. P. May 9.—We are having quite a wet time over our way. For two or three days it has rained almost incessantly; consequently "Skinadore Creek," (as the natives call it) is out on a "bender." The flats, quarter of a mile north-west of the Shop, are under water. Some people say it is the highest nothing-but-water freshet we have had for many years, though it does not rise as high into two or three feet, as it did two years ago, when blocked with outgoing ice at various points.

In meeting the other evening, H. E. A. read a note from E. Y. J. about the funny woman that was at O. C., adding at its close, "See *Daily*." C. A. M. meditatively—"Let me see, we haven't ever heard anything before, about this Miss. C. Daily have we?" We thought not.

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"*Is the storm over?*" "Yes," said K., "all but finishing off, which will probably take one day more, and

then, and then, if we could have warm"—"Stop, stop," said G., "there is no use in saying *if* we could have this or that, we should be suited and made glad &c. We must get top of all that." "What," said K., "get top of the weather?" "Certainly we should. The thing is not among the impossibilities." "Well, G., please tell me *how* it can be done, for I have been *under the weather* principality long enough. I am beginning to feel as though I had got it on my brain already." "Here it is—leave this world and get into heaven; that is, leave sin, selfishness and all manner of unbelief and rise into the world of faith, joy, love, peace and thankfulness, and your days of trouble will be over."

c.

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Mr. Hatch reported some conversation he had with Mr. Noyes, on the subject of singing in our daily meetings, somewhat as follows: "Mr. Noyes said there ought to be twenty persons here so full of inspiration that they could any of them start tunes whenever there was occasion, and lead right off boldly. I thought myself if we had the true revival spirit that would be so. Mr. N. said we were going to have a revival, and I *felt* when he said it that it was true—one that shall extend to our singing. Mr. N. said he would appoint me to select about a dozen tunes and have the family drill on them, and learn them so that we could strike into one at any time, without any preparation for books and instrument, thus making our singing spon-

taneous and inspiring, as it used to be in old revival times. I told him I would try and carry out his plan, and I want to call on the whole Community to take hold and assist me."

Mr. Clark has been out a day and a half, selling hop-stoves and plow-castings. He reports his sales at from five to six hundred dollars.— We went yesterday, to see the Creek run away. It is quite a long time since we have had such a freshet. Though the high water is cutting into the banks, damaging the meadows considerably, yet it was sport to see the great masses of turf plunge into the water, after the water had undermined them. Those of the Bag-Shop hands who live at Pine-Bush, had to be taken home by a team, the water being so high that they could not walk.

U. O.

James Vaill was criticised, last night, by his request. It was thought that he had improved, and he was commended for his faithfulness in times past. He has lately fallen into some of his old practices, which it requires downright earnestness and sincerity on his part to overcome. If he would be saved from the temptations with which he is from time to time assailed, it is necessary for him to separate himself from his father's spirit, and seek a conversion of heart, which he very much needs.

A vote was taken, last night, on D. Edson Smith's request to become a member, which was unanimous in favor of inviting him to join.

Yesterday's temperature—

7 A. M., 44. 12 M., 46. 6 P. M., 48. Mean 48.