

THE O. C. DAILY.

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EVENING MEETING.

Mr. Woolworth said he rejoiced in this purification from false literature, as he believed it was the harbinger of a better experience. It was thought there was a close connection between this false literature and false love, and that both produce the same effect. "Narcotic" seems to be the very term to apply to it. People resort to this kind of reading to drown bad feelings, as they would to whiskey or tobacco.

Many confessed their separation from this kind of literature and the effects of it. The general testimony was that the appetite for such reading was dying out, and a purer taste arising. Much thankfulness was expressed for the deliverance from such a feverish, foolish bondage.

Mr. Woolworth inquired if any one could report the general health of the Community and the condition of the disabled ones. All seem to be improving, and the general tone of the family is one of faith, health and courage.

Clark Roberts, of Putney, called and took dinner with us yesterday. He seemed very friendly, and had a free, gossiping talk with Lady Campbell and H. A. Hall about Putney folks and affairs. He called by re-

quest of Henry Campbell, son of Dr. John Campbell. Henry is living with Mr. Roberts and was interested to hear how the Campbell friends in the Community were prospering. Henry is without property—the Dr. having willed his property to his wife—and is dissipated, i. e. has his sprees from time to time. Henry had a sweet-heart, a Putney lass, that he had wooed and won and expected to make his bride in due time, but while he was away in the army fighting the battles of his country, his younger brother Hugh became enamored of his affianced bride, and he in turn wooed and won her heart and made her his bride. This unfaithfulness Henry took to heart, and it is more than intimated that he took to his cup as a surcease of sorrow.

Israel Keyes is reported as still a “spared monument.”

Durrant Lord is pursuing the downward course of his old vicious habits. The Willard boys own the “Campbell farm,” and are represented as thrifty men, carrying on farming in connection with blacksmithing.

Mr. Hatch attends to lighting the entry-ways of the old house, and often allows the children to carry the lanterns to their places because they delight in it so much. Last evening he lit one lantern and placed it on the bureau. While he went into the next room for something, little Ransom marched up to the bureau and placing his head a little on one side he exclaimed,

"Well, Mr. Lantern, I shall ask papa Hatch if I can't take you and carry you and hang you up."

Mr. Worden returned yesterday from an excursion as far west as Syracuse, where he made every reasonable effort to obtain butter. It was so scarce in that direction that he was able to bring home but one jar suitable for our table, for which he paid fifty cts. per pound. The retail price of butter at Oneida and Syracuse is at present sixty cts. per pound.

Mr. Worden also called on his sister who is in a very low state of health.

On the upper sitting-room center-table is to be seen a box of silk with a slip of paper near it reading thus: "The O. C. silk Factory's first attempt at colors." There are three colors, red, green and blue. This silk was an object of great admiration last evening eliciting profuse comment on its beauty and the success of the manufacturers.

The carpenters say that the planing-machine is again ready for use. The machinists made new knives for it at a cost of about thirty dollars. Mr. Kelly says this department has all it can attend to, but there is so great a variety in their work it is hardly reportable.

The first delegation from W. C. arrived in the night.

They are delighted to get here, and we are more than delighted to see them. They report a pleasant but uneventful journey.

Theodore, George, Mrs. Skinner, Mary, Consuelo and Ida have been out to see the new composing-room. They pronounce it a fine room and appear much pleased with it. Miss Mary appeared especially delighted to find that the type-stands and tables could be arranged in the same way here, that they have been at W. C.

This is a dark rainy morning.—The teamsters are drawing ice from the pond to replace what has been used from the ice-house.—Mr. John Sears is over here again at work on the shafting.—Mrs. Miller spent most of the day with us yesterday and staid here last night. It is just as pleasant to have her visit us as though she lived hundreds of miles from here.

The sick folks are all said to be better this morning. Theodore says he made George laugh quite heartily by telling him about Mr. Leonard.

Yesterday we called at the Office and found Carrie busy making out the tax report, and she, Maria and Annie were rejoicing in the thought that possibly the manufacturer's tax will be removed. Carrie thinks in that case we shall fare nicely as we have no other tax to pay.