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WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Noyes arrived this morning about 10 o'clock. It is unnecessary to say that we are very glad to have him with us.

Dr. Gleason, a water-cure physician from Elmyra, was here yesterday—came with the Verona Springs folks. He was very courteous, made many inquiries, and said he was watching our movement with much interest. He thought we were working out valuable physiological results, and said that we showed a remarkably high degree of health.

Abram left for the Moffat Abbey on Monday afternoon, for the purpose of fitting up the salesroom with suitable shelving arrangements.

Mr. Leete has been detained at Verona longer than he expected, by sickness in his family. Mrs. Leete and Mary have both had the prevalent lung fever. They are now recovering, and Mr. Leete hopes to be soon released.

Mr. Knowles is gradually gaining strength, and seems in a fair way of recovery.

The funeral of our late hostler, Timothy, took place yesterday. He was buried near our new burying ground.

The house-cleaning group end the labors of the spring campaign to-day. Their *last* point of attack is the boot-room at the old Mansion house. It is expected that this being their sole job now, they will turn up jack, and end off with a scrub race to boot. They have been engaged about seven weeks, and report a jubilant, victorious time throughout. No hired help has been employed in our house-cleaning this year, which has been quite a saving, financially, as we used to pay one dollar per day for help in this business.

Mrs. Sherrard—we should have mentioned the fact some time ago—is now stopping with Mrs. Hubbard, who, not being very well and hearing of Mrs. Sherrard's visit here and her wish to find employment for a season, offered her a home till June.—Preston still works in the bag-shop and spends most of his leisure time studying Mr. Noyes's writings. He does this, Bible in hand, examining every passage that is quoted. He remarked to Chloe, the other day, that he apprehended salvation from sin—that some six years ago he realized the justification of Christ, but that now, he believed he was saved from sin. Chloe asked him if he confessed Christ in him a Savior from sin, and he said he did. He seems to be a well disposed, ingenuous young man, and if he can work out of his water-cure theories and early education and habits, into practical faith in Christ and a practical estimate of life, he will make an interesting character. We should judge that much of his past life has been in the world of books.

AN ELOPEMENT.

Yesterday afternoon, a youthful scion of the O. C. was sent off with the old Grey and wagon to Willow Place. On arriving there, the young charioteer finding he had plenty of time, hitched the Grey to another equine quadruped that happened to be standing there, in the shape of a saw-horse, and strolled into the machine-shop.—But Grey did not fully relish being mated with so contemptible a caricature of horse-flesh—it certainly was a degradation to him—so shortly after, G. W. H. was surprised to see the noble creature galloping off full speed, wagon and all, dragging his humble companion along with him.

Chase was soon given and property recovered, yet not until Grey had disengaged himself from his pseudo brother of the saw, disclaiming all relationship and leaving him far behind. Grey is slightly lamed, we believe—got a kick probably, from his rival.

A SECRET.

Yesterday, it was told me as a great secret that J. H. N. was expected to come this morning. I was warned not to tell any one, so that the family might have a pleasant surprise when the journal was read.

Well, believing that I had got a veritable cat in the bag, I resolved to keep its mouth shut—I mean the bag's mouth, not the cat's—and said not a word to any one. An hour or two afterward, however, H. told me the

same secret; still later, P. repeated the mystery, then C., till it became evident that the cat had got out, and when the official announcement came at meeting, however welcome it might be, it certainly produced no surprise.

P. D.

METEOROLOGICAL.

Thermometer, May 15.

6 A. M. 39. Cloudy.

12 M. 64. Clear and pleasant.

6 P. M. 64.