DAILY JOURNAL OF ONEIDA COMMUNITY.

VOL. 2. WEDNESDAY, DEC. 12, 1866. NO. 140.

TO THE COMMUNITY.

I wish to thank the family for my criticism. The fear of it, is all gone, and I am sure that it is an experience to be enjoyed rather than dreaded. If I had no other evidence that this is the kingdom of God than the good effects of criticism on character, I could truly say it is enough. I confess Christ my ability to improve by such means, and to learn to walk in the spirit: I never had so high an appreciation of our system of criticism as now.

I confess my union with the family, my love for and confidence in Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Woolworth as inspired men.

J. R. Thomas.

Mr. Pitt in his letter of Dec. 8th, speaking of the many perplexities he has had in getting his furs started, says:—"I have got some insight into the cooking of tariffs and customs, which I did not have before, and think I shall be able to lecture on the 'Perplexities of a Fur Buyer' hereafter. However I know the Lord's hand is in the whole matter, and I had rather learn by severe experience to trust him and walk by his inspiration, even if I blunder some, than be guided by worldly fore-

sight and wisdom. I am very thankful that he has watched over me and let things go no worse than they have."

A brother remarked to us last night, that the little article in the Journal yesterday, from "An Observer" reminded him of olden times when several of the musicians were wont to resort to the old school-room, (for the want of a better place), for drilling. He said there were flutes, horns and violins, and every one played on his own hook, without any reference to his neighbor.— In speaking of that experience, he said he wondered how they could have done it.

We noticed yesterday, the small boys putting on their skates, and on enquiring if they were going to try the pond, they said, no, they were only going on to the ice where the water was about a foot deep.—A committee has been appointed consisting of G. W. Hamilton, Mr. Newhouse and Myron, to decide upon, and report when the ice on the pond at Willow Place is considered safe for skating.

Alfred Hawley was criticised last night, and Mr. Hamilton took occasion to say in the course of the criticism, that he never had such pleasant relations with the young people as now.

Some visitors called the other day, and after they

were gone, a poor little puny kitten was found in the Reception-room. What their object was in leaving the little creature on our hands, we cannot tell, but it seemed to us rather a mean trick. They must have been affected with cat-a-(left)-sy, we think.

AN ODE.

i.

While the worlding fights for fame, Which but proves an empty name, For the goal of truth we aim:

This we hold most dear!

ii.

God our efforts will inspire,
Light our hearts with heav'nly fire,
Fill our minds with high desire:
He is with us here!

iii.

Hero come, the cause is grand!
Who with us would fear to stand?
Who will serve with voice and hand,
Let it now appear!

iv.

Give your life, in Jesus's name,
To the cross; despise the shame:
Thus you'll win immortal fame,
Hailed by prophet's peer!

V.

Who would yield to sin, a slave, Led in fetters to the grave? Rather let us Satan brave: Ring defiance clear!

vi.

Boldly front the lurking foe, Christ and angels aid the blow That will lay the demon low: Never yield to fear!

MIDAS.

We had quite a serious criticism last night from one of the family, for forgetting to insert Mrs. Noyes's departure on Thursday night last, in the Journal. They did not know that she had left, till yesterday, because as they said, the fact was not publicly announced as it should have been. We ask pardon for the negligence.

The reign of winter has fairly commenced, though in its mildest form. The ground is frozen and a slight sprinkle of snow covers its surface. Every thing indicates that the weather is settling down into its accustomed routine of storms and calms, for the season.

Yesterday's temperature— 7‡ A. M., 15. 12 M., 24. 6 P. M., 20. Mean 19‡.