

THE O. C. DAILY.

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EVENING MEETING.

Mr. Woolworth:—I have had some thoughts lately about fellowship. It seemed to me if we could enter into that, it would solve the problem of social life, and remove all the difficulties, embarrassments and torments people are now subject to, more or less. "If we walk in the light as he is in the light we have fellowship one with another," or communism as it is properly rendered. In that relation there is permanence; and that is what the human heart wants and seeks after—something that is not subject to decay or to be lost, but is permanent.—I know we get that in Communism or heart fellowship. It is something that will go on eternally, independent of time or place and is in no way dependent on the presence of any object. There will be fellowship if individuals are ten thousand miles apart, for they will be with each other in spirit. If they go to hades, or the New Jerusalem the chain will hold good.

That is the kind of fellowship I want, and nothing less than that will satisfy my heart. For instance, I want fellowship with Mr. Hamilton, whether he is here or in China, or in any other place where he may be called; and I desire the same fellowship with Mr. Noyes, and with all true believers on earth, or in heaven, or hades.

I am certain if we can enter into true communism it will solve all the difficulties and perplexities of social life and experience. If persons undertake to appropriate individuals to themselves and make heaven in that way they will find no security. There is constant insecurity and fear in that state of things, and to the happiness built upon it. "Fear hath torment." There is no fear in love and true communism, or fellowship. "Neither height nor depth nor any other creature can separate us from the love of God." That is the very essence, it seems to me, of delocalization. Communism of heart is not broken by distance or space.

NOTES TO THE COMMUNITY.

I wish to thank God publicly for restoring me to health again. I was attacked quite violently with pain in my head and stomach last Wednesday afternoon. At first it seemed as though I lost all control of my own faith, or heroism in helping myself to throw off disease; but Mrs. Noyes and Whitfield's quiet faith and trust in God turned the current, and I soon found myself looking for help in the same direction they did. I am thankful for the experience, and also for the kind care bestowed upon me by Mrs. N. and W., also others, who occasionally came to my room. I offer myself anew to Christ and the Community to be made the most of. I want to be a true soldier in the cause, and a helper to Mr. Noyes and Mr. Hamilton. I confess my separation from all my

worldly friends, and my union with, and love for the family.

P. A. SIBLEY

I wish to separate myself from a spirit of weakness, that has tempted me some of late. I am aware it is the result of a lack of faith and trust in God, and "Whatsoever is not of faith is sin." I desire not only to be loyal to Mr. Noyes, but I want a strong and vigorous heart, that is not moved by circumstances. The Lord seems to be calling on us to lay off any remains of weakness and narrow-mindedness of spirit, and rise up into sympathy with Mr. Noyes's unity of heart and purpose.—There, seems to be our only hope of success in overcoming evil.—Mr. Noyes's late talks on unity, have been very instructive and edifying. I desire very much to partake of their spirit, in a way that will make me bear fruit unto God.

M. D. P.

A Mr. Aldred, his wife and two little children, came here Saturday forenoon, staid over Sunday and are still with us. They are from Wisconsin, and are *en route* for Texas, where Mr. A. hopes to be able to make a purchase of land, and form a sort of colony there. He knows nothing respecting the Community, except what he has gleaned from a few CIRCULARS that he has read. He did not impress us very favorably, either as an earnest seeker for truth, or as having "an ear to hear." He seemed full of his own ideas of things, and put them forth quite immodestly, we thought. He is an English-

man, a printer by trade, and a Universalist in sentiment.

Birds are quite numerous this winter, I think their number is unprecedented. There are two varieties of the snow-bird, also one or more of the wood-pecker, besides the familiar chick-a-dee. This morning the wind blows and the snow flies; the birds nothing daunted go back and forth with their merry chick-a-dee-ee. A day or two since, a flock of birds were observed on a tree in front of the Tontine, chirruping quite sociably, although the weather was bitter cold. We are informed that Mr. Delatre takes pleasure in feeding them, and this may account for their frequent proximity to the windows.

E. G. HAWLEY.

We have to report snow and drifts again to-day, and we are quite blocked in. Some of our people attempted to go to the depot yesterday, went nearly to Hubbard's and turned back. Then they started on the other road, and succeeded in getting over to Johnson's, but no further; so they gave it up. This morning all hands and teams were called out to break roads to Willow-Place. On account of the state of the roads, Mr. Hamilton did not start in the night for Wallingford as he expected. The snow is still falling.

Mr. Kelley returned Saturday, between 9 and 10 o'clock P. M., in company with Mr. Clark, who had been to Albany on business.

Temperature Saturday and Sunday,
 $7\frac{1}{2}$ A. M., 30. 12 M., 40. 6 P. M., 32. Mean 34.
 $7\frac{1}{2}$ A. M., 20. 12 M., 27. 6 P. M., 22. Mean 23.