THE O. C. DAILY.

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EVENING MEETING.

The Talk entitled "The Grace of God" was read and heartily endorsed.

Mr. Woolworth:—Mr. Noyes is constantly taking advanced positions. He takes ground in this Talk that I think we need to possess; and I believe God is calling us to it.

Theodore:—I am much interested in the parable of the sower. I think it would be well for us to study that passage. We are daily receiving the seed of the word of God, and if we are not making pretty rapid improvement it is because some of those conditions which kill the seed still exist. In thinking of the various causes it appeared to me that the temptation here at Oneida is to let the cares of the world hinder the work of the word of God in our hearts. I suppose all these amusements might be included in the cares of this world, or anything that we allow to turn us away from God and occupy our minds.

Mr. Woolworth:—I thought our desires might be compared to many open mouths, all the time seeking some kind of aliment; something to gratify and fill them, or make them happy. Mr. Noyes says he has a thousand desires. This demand creates a supply of some kind. The world, the flesh and the devil are

all the time catering for our desires, and seeking to give them some kind of gratification. God is also busy. He has set his table, and now says "Ask and you shall receive." "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." He offers something that is enduring and eternal. I pray that our desires may turn to God and seek his table and his grace, and be filled.

W. P., March 23.—The following notice was posted in the silk-factory last Saturday afternoon:

"The Depot team will stop running for one week as the cleaning is up with the winding, and there is a large amount of cleaned silk on hand.

The team will start again on Monday morning, March 30. O. C. SILK DEPARTMENT."

In consequence of this the silk folks are employing sixteen hands less than usual this week. The girls temporarily dismissed, are very glad of a vacation.

Two Photographers from Oneida were here this forenoon taking pictures of our hop stoves. The pictures are to be engraved for a poster which the Foundry folks are getting up.

The paint-shop that is to be converted into a storehouse for machinery has been used heretofore for storing lumber. Yesterday, the teamsters were busy in drawing this lumber from that building, which is near the Foundry, and placing it in the old hen-barn. They

did not get all of it drawn and will continue the work to-day.

Charles Burt and Erastus are at work in the dry-room.—Frederic, Sidney, and Alfred Barron, are trimming apple trees in the Weed orchard.—Abram and Theodore are putting up the window curtains in the composing-room.—The hum of the washing-machines can be heard, and that tells what is being done in the basement.—House cleaning is receiving a due proportion of attention.—Since the press has been set up in the next room, the only power we have to run the press on which we print the *Daily* is that generated from the oxydation of buckwheat pancakes.—It is a fine, sunny morning and the snow is nearly gone.

Last evening we were favored with an extract from Pickwick "in the characteristic style of the great George," as our W. P. correspondent hath it. The family appeared entertained.

Little Horace Perry has had quite a hard cough and Miss Chloe thought thoroughwort might do him good, so steeped up some and gave him. He bravely attempted to drink it but soon looked up at her and said, "Don't, To'e." Miss Chloe says she has not given him any since.

Traps ordered during the week, 30 doz.