

THE O. C. DAILY.

VOL. 5. MONDAY, MARCH 16, 1868. NO. 63.

The Nation this week has a column and a half of review of "Spiritual Wives." The tone is contemptuous as was expected. It sums up the book as follows :

"A pretty full account, of the pictorial-historical kind, of the Königsberg Ebelians; a newspaper correspondent's account of Prince's Agapemone; a rather poor newspaper correspondent's account of certain half-crazed and certain hypocritical persons who figured in one or two old revivals in this country; some desultory insufficient talk about several other people and several sects who have put in practice the theory of free love; and some talk about a number of irrelevant matters of various kinds."

The writer is evidently a Boston literary man for he ends with the following squirm :

"Mr. Dixon has already been complained of because, in his chapters on the Agapemone, he has drawn once more into public notice persons connected with families which are, of course, injured by his exposure of the now half-forgotten crimes and follies of some of their members. We complain of him as guilty of another similar breach of good manners in dragging into his very miscellaneous assemblage of imbecile and immoral visionaries the men of Brook Farm. The objects of those men in trying their ex-

periment, their minds and their characters, were so utterly different from the objects and minds and characters of most of the men and women into whose company he, Mr. Dixon, has seen fit to bring them, that to lead or to help his ill-formed readers to class them together is a piece of gross injustice. * * * *

"It is hardly worth while to say much about a book of this kind. On the whole, looked at from whatever point of view, 'Spiritual Wives' will do Mr. Dixon's reputation nothing but harm."

B. H. C., MARCH 15.—While at supper last evening the cry was suddenly heard, ice, ice, ice, and sure enough the whole army of ice with its companies, brigades, regiments, battalions and divisions, was now in motion for a march down the creek. A large body of these icy cohorts had chosen a sort of cove just above the B. H. as a camping ground for the past twelve hours, but now orders had been given from the Commander in Chief, for the entire army to march for the Lake. At first there was a great amount of confusion in getting into line, one squad plunging into another in mobocracy fashion; but at last the vanguard moved off like racing cavalry which gave room for the rest to follow in due order. The sight for half an hour was very exciting.

This morning the creek is clear of ice, but the dead cakes, like dead soldiers on a sanguinary battle field, line the banks in motley disarray. The ice was very thick but it never did less damage to the banks. c.

For a week Mr. Thayer has been heating up the new propagating house preparatory to sowing tomato and other garden seeds. This valuable addition to the horticultural department is a low brick-building with its floor somewhat lower than the surrounding ground; is 60 feet long including the wooden ante-room which covers the main entrance as well as the two furnace doors; is 12 feet wide, having two tables of earth extending the whole length with a passage way between them. Heat is distributed by means of a 10½ inch earthen pipe leading along the floor from each furnace to the chimney at the opposite extremity of the house. Cash outlay \$150. Labor \$150. Total cost \$300.

A. B.

Among the changes made this week, Miss Beulah returns from W. P. where she has spent the winter. No one will take her place to remain permanently, but the girls will go in turn, continuing their stay two weeks or thereabouts. M. L. B. and H. V. M. are the first to take their turn. George Miller will take Beulah's place as news reporter from W. P.; he insists that he has had *greatness thrust upon him*. Permit us to hope he will be able to endure it.

Miss Harriet Allen said to us yesterday, "I hope you will glorify this day in to-morrow's *Daily*." Now, nothing would suit us better than to please Miss Allen, but we don't know how exactly. Shall we say the day was intoxicatingly splendid? or deliriously beautiful? or, quietly enjoyable? It was such a day as prompts young men to lie on the grass in the sunshine,

and young women to stroll in couples on the lawn. Invalids are tempted out to breathe the pure, fresh air, and ailing children are drawn out in their little carriages. Birds sing happily, and—(Miss Allen, won't you please to finish this?)

H. W. B. arrived Saturday night as was expected. Last evening the N. Y. A. club kindly sang a few pieces for our entertainment. Those who are considered judges of such things, think these musicians have made great improvement. We were all pleased with their music and thankful for the training they have had.

Mr. Hawley says he should like to have Otis understand that the teamsters here are doing something if the roads are in a terrible state. Saturday they drew from Oneida twelve tons of coal and four tons of steel.

Mr. Kinsley says, "Tell the folks we bought five cows, Saturday."

Yesterday our family numbered fifty more than it did the Sunday before. This addition is most noticeable in the dining-room and the Hall. Our house is fuller and the current of life seems stronger.

This morning Milford and Charles Burt are in the old school-room cleaning the press preparatory to setting it up. The girls are in the composing-room distributing what they brought with them of the last paper.

Mr. Newhouse and Mr. Abbott are quite anxious to have it reported that the blue birds have been heard for a number of days; robins too, were seen as early as Friday of last week.

Mrs. H. C. Noyes says, "We think the 'onions' lately transplanted are growing finely and we like the variety."