

THE O. C. DAILY.

VOL. 3. THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1867. NO. 86.

Mr. Hatch requested last night, the criticism, or any suggestions of improvement of the children's department. Mr. H. was spoken of as being a very good father, patient with the children, and untiring in his endeavors to benefit and improve them. The children too, were spoken of as being in a very good state generally, though some criticism was given of their manners at the table and elsewhere. Mr. Hatch thought there was a lack of responsibility on the part of the family, to check and criticise the children when they were in fault, and some thought that in a few cases among the older ones, there was a want of respect, and giving heed to reproof, when given by persons not immediately connected with the children's department. It was thought too that the children's room was kept too warm, though with their present inadequate means for ventilation, perhaps it cannot well be avoided. It was remarked by some one, that every thing indicated that we were none too soon in building the children a new house.

The wood-house in its new place, stands on cedar posts set in the ground as it did on the old site.— Night before last the posts on the east side were put in position and the building settled to its final place

and leveled. The west side standing simply on slight "shores," waiting to have the cedar posts set. The posts on the west side are about ten feet long, half of them above ground. Yesterday morning we commenced to raise the building a few inches higher to admit of adjusting the posts. We proceeded with the utmost care. On lifting it with the "jack" the shore was freed so that it was likely to fall of itself. I took hold of the thing to remove it, when following some sudden curious instinct, I simply readjusted it, placing a prop against the base to hold it in position in case the jack should fail, it would catch the beam, and so prevent accident, then stepped back to watch the work go on, when quick as a flash, out went the jack and down came the timber, which was suddenly arrested by that providential shore. We said, "Thank God for that shore."

Relating the matter to Mr. Parker, the man who has the job of moving the building, he said had it not been for that shore, you would probably have had the whole concern down on your heads. J. H. B.

[I should have said one half the shed. J. H. B.]

LOVE AND GLUTTONY.

Last spring the robin was welcome, as he came with love in his breast and music in his throat. His brisk and gallant attention to his mate was pleasant to behold. But after a fine honey moon, his care for his belly, became all absorbing, spoiling his song and making his presence a nuisance, so that he became a

subject of searching criticism, and slunk away like a naughty boy, sent supperless to bed. A week or two ago, he began to peep round the corners (as it were) to see if father and mother would forgive and receive him. His whistle was faint, his bearing timid, but as pleasant and forgiving looks were cast toward him he grew bolder; his music became more lively, and his gambols more graceful. Now a flock of red-breasts may be seen on the lawn daily, sporting, making love and collecting the tit-bits, which they seem to eat sparingly, and enjoy with modesty. May they learn by the past.

HOPEFUL.

TALK AMONG THE CHILDREN.—“Won't you help me fix my table,” said a little eight year old to another a couple of years older than herself, as she placed her tiny set of China on a little bench on which her kerchief was laid for table-cloth. “Won't you help me make a party and invite the folks.”

“No I won't” coolly replied the elder, “you don't think I can waste my time waiting on you?” quoting the saying which she had heard dropped from some adult. “I am very busy with *my* things, you don't suppose I will, do you?”

“Yes I should think she might shouldn't you?” said the first to Lydia, another smaller girl than either of the other speakers. “She is bigger than me and”—

“Well I shant Miss, you needn't tease any more.”

“I spose” said Lydia “it won't do any good to say

more, she is cross and won't help you, cause she has got her *won't* up."

"I aint neither" said the older, with an air important, "I would help her but she is always so *maticular*." I.

We had an artist here yesterday, to take a photograph of the tent on the lawn, its interior arrangements, furniture &c., &c., with Mr. Newhouse, his dog and his traps. There were three different views taken, all of which are said to be very good.

Mrs. Chesbro wrote, requesting that her husband might come and make us a visit. She says he wants our advice. We have written inviting him to come and make a visit of a day or two.

It commenced raining yesterday forenoon, and rained quite hard almost constantly, all the afternoon and evening.

The men we hire this year are mostly German, and we find them much more reliable than the Irish.

We heard yesterday of the death of George Vaill.— He died at Bellevue Hospital.

Yesterday's temperature—

7 A. M., 42. 12 M., 46. 6 P. M., 48. Mean 45½.