

THE O. C. DAILY.

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EVENING MEETING.

Mr. Woolworth said in meeting last night, that he had been disturbed a good deal by seeing Sarah Olmstead about the premises, with her usual brassy appearance. She comes in and makes herself quite at home, and shows her friends around the house. To-day, she wanted to see Grace Mills, and seems determined to get into communication with her. Grace treated her very coldly, scarcely speaking to her, yet on leaving, she threw her a kiss, which G. did not notice. It is to be hoped that if she persists in coming, either Grace or some one else, will tell her plainly that we do not want to have any thing to do with her. It is impudence in her to thrust herself in here, when she must know that her presence is a nuisance.

Mr. Kelley called again yesterday, to see Victor. He liked him better than when he saw him last. It appears he has undertaken to defend the Community in the Asylum. Mr. K., told V., that Dr. Gray told him when he was there before, that he (Victor) was doing well, and might be able to leave the Asylum sooner than he had supposed. Victor replied that he was willing to stay as long as the Dr., thought best—Mr. K., had quite a conflict with him, when there last

week, and the effect has been good. Victor was very glad to see him, and earnestly requested him to call as often as he came to Utica.

WILLOW-PLACE:—A. L. Burt's quartette club favored this quiet home with a call last evening, and agreeably surprised us with some of their finest pieces. They have our hearty thanks, and the assurance that they will ever be welcome.—We have bees after supper for putting things to rights about the grounds. We are improving the walks at present. These bees are enthusiastically attended, and are quite musical.

Things are much as usual in the Shop. Some repairs are to be made on the trap-rollers.—Among our visitors yesterday, was Miss G. Sears of Wallingford.

Our Oneida friends are often attracted to the pond where they are quite successful as anglers.

MEETING:—The criticism of Mr. G. W. Hamilton was continued in the same brotherly spirit as on the previous evening. We are anxious to perfect the spirit of unity and organization in business. G. seemed thankful for the advice and hints given him. The feeling of harmony and union with Christ was complete. Mr. Cragin made some edifying remarks at the close.—Very latest news.—It rained during the night.

On going down to supper, last night, we found our five long tables all blazing with winter-green (*Garul-*

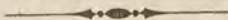
theria Procumbens) berries, and every body enquiring "Where did they come from?" No one could tell. Only the steward knew that they came from the West by R. R., accompanied with the following note:

North Manlius, Onondaga Co.

O. C.—Please accept one bushel winter-green berries. With respect, _____

We thought they must have been busy fingers that gathered so many. The berries were nice and appreciated by all. We imagined we were wise enough to guess who the donors were; any how, we extend our thanks and hope they may never do a worse thing.

We discovered written on a newspaper, in the bottom of the box that contained the berries, the name, Leander Wilcox. This gives us a clew, by which we shall doubtless be able to unravel the mystery connected with the box, and also give us a chance to tender our thanks to the generous givers. The berries afforded the family a rare treat.



Miss Eliza Patten, daughter of a sister of Chauncey Dutton, called at the Community, a few days since. It will be remembered that both Chauncey E. Dutton and his sister were in communication with Mr. Noyes, in his early religious experience, and in some measure co-workers with him. Much interest is felt in Eliza on this account. She expressed a strong desire to visit us again, and become acquainted with Mr. Noyes.

She was presented with a very nice satchel on leaving, with which she seemed much pleased.

Mr. Kinsley and L. A. Thayer went to Verona, yesterday. Mr. Leet has had the swelling on his leg lanced, and the sore discharges quite freely. His disease has proved itself to be erysipelas. Mr. L. thinks he shall come to Oneida, as soon as he is able to ride. He feels that his sickness is doing a good work in his own heart and spirit.

Daniel Bailey is making a visit at Willow-Place and staid there last night. Mr. Ackley was over here yesterday, and spent the night. Mrs. Bushnell has taken Mrs. Bolles's place, and Florence, Virtue's, and so the wheel keeps moving.

The lawn is being mown for the first time this season. We saw Mr. Easton out this morning, though it rained some, with his tall boots on, scythe in hand cutting down grass, farmer-like.

The weather, to-day, is like summer, no mistake, almost sultry. We welcome the change with glad-some hearts.

Yesterday's temperature—

7 A. M., 69. 12 M., 67. 6 P. M., 68. Mean 64½.