

THE O. C. DAILY.

VOL. 3. MONDAY, FEB. 11, 1867. NO. 36.

MR. WOOLWORTH, DEAR SIR:—I feel that I cannot leave your happy society without expressing my thanks for the kind and courteous reception I have received from the members of the Community, and I shall always pray that you may prosper in your endeavors to show to the world, a life of real christianity.

Truly yours, GEORGE GRAY.

P. S. Please accept the enclosed [fifty dollars] for the publication of the CIRCULAR.

After Mr. G.'s note was read, Mr. Woolworth said: "I trust he did not feel that this money was necessary to establish our good will toward him, or to gain our friendship. I confess my interest in, and respect for him. [Approved by many.] If he gives this money heartily for the CIRCULAR, we shall appropriate it conscientiously for that purpose."

Quite a desire was manifested to hear some of Mr. Gray's adventures. After several hints Mr. Gray said: "At some future time I will try and write some things that may be interesting."

Mr. Smith said last night, "I am thankful for the invitation Mr. Noyes gave me to visit Oneida, and for the kind attention I have received since I have been

here, especially from Mr. Pitt. I confess my union with the Primitive Church, and with Mr. Noyes and the Community. I feel that the Lord is truly around and about you. The glorious work that has been wrought here since I left, is very apparent to me. I contemplate leaving in the morning. I feel that I have got a good package to take home with me and look over after I get there, and that I am richly paid for my visit."—Mr. Woolworth said, "I am much interested in Mr. Smith's visit, and am glad to hear this testimony from him.

Our thaw of a week's continuance is fairly over, and cold blustering storms have resumed their wonted sway. We think we can say with safety, that yesterday was the most tedious day of the season, and that is saying a good deal, considering the many tricks that Boreas has played us all through the winter, piling the snow into high drifts, thus rendering our roads and paths impassable, and making plenty of work for man and beast. This time however, he has found comparatively little snow to revel in, but what little he could command, he sprinkled in our faces through tiny cracks in the windows, or dashed unmercifully upon us if we dared venture outdoors. This morning however, the wind has subsided and the sun has risen clear and bright. We thought of our mission-ating brethren yesterday, and wondered where their

lot was cast, and whether they were shielded from the storm.

11 o'clock.—Since the above was in type, the wind has commenced blowing again strongly from the southeast, and it is quite cold and tedious being outdoors; so that in respect to the weather we can say truly, "we know not what an" hour "may bring forth."

Poor old white horse! There you stand in front of the New House, with your eyes half shut, looking meek and tired, waiting we suppose, for your load, and for the sound of your master's voice to break your reverie, with the well known, "get up." Can you tell us (for we do not know), how many times in a day, you wend your way over to Willow-Place and back—down to the Bag-shop and back, to the Foundry and other places? Are you conscious of the importance of your calling, and how much more highly honored you are, than is your race generally? The Community discipline has effectually cured you, we think, of your runaway proclivities, and you can now be trusted to any extent, without clog or halter.

T. R. N. leaves us to day. His visit has been every way pleasant, and will, we trust, prove to be a great help, to the young men in particular. He has met with them three evenings, which has had a ten-

dency to unite and strengthen them to take hold with him and be a help to his cause. He met yesterday with the young women, which will be a help to them we trust.

Mr. Pitt went to Geneva last Thursday, and came home Saturday. He went on business connected with his getting out a new Edition of "The Trapper's Guide." He will report himself to-morrow.

Theodore gave us in the Hall last night, a specimen of his elocutionary reading, which was quite entertaining, and pronounced first-rate.

Temperature Saturday and Sunday—

7½ A. M.,	42.	12 M.,	48.	6 P. M.,	33.	Mean	42¾.
7½ A. M.,	15.	12 M.,	16.	6 P. M.,	10.	Mean	13¾.

