

THE O. C. DAILY.

VOL. 3. SATURDAY, FEB. 16, 1867. NO. 41.

TALK CONCERNING MR. SMITH CONCLUDED.

All the time Mr. Smith was here, his mind appeared to be turned back to that old experience connected with his submission to Mr. Noyes. He told me that the night Mr. Woolworth first called upon him to speak in meeting, it came so suddenly that he did not know what to say, and so did not say much. That night he did not sleep any, and this old experience kept coming up over and over again in his mind. On Sunday he wished to have some talk with me, and I found he was laboring some on his relations to the Community. I might say from the moment of my first meeting him he seemed in a soft state, more so than I ever saw him before.

He seemed ready to take criticism if need be.— During my conversation I had a pretty strong feeling to be sincere with him in regard to his relations to Mr. Noyes, and to ascertain whether he had indeed really apprehended Mr. Noyes's position in the Church. The more I talked with him the more I saw that he never had fully apprehended it. I felt quite an inspiration to present that subject to him and sincerely press it home. I had a good deal of freedom in presenting the subject of Community organization. The day before I went out to Geneva I read him the talk, "Salvation From Sin, Community Property." He said it presented the subject in rather a new light to him, but the more he thought of it the more he was disposed to accept it, and I felt his spirit yield. He had purposed to start for home on Monday morning,

but concluded that night to remain another day and study the subject further. Next day I read him several Home-Talks on the subject of organization, and had a good deal of freedom in talking with him. I felt his spirit yield more and more to the truth, and he still grew more earnest in regard to his relations to Mr. Noyes. He seemed to see that his only hope of salvation was in getting back to the old point of submission to Mr. Noyes, taking him as his head.

I was a good deal interested in my experience with him. It was a profitable season to me whether it helps him or not. I felt that age had done a good work in him, in breaking down self-righteousness and egotism. He said he felt that he was poor spiritually, and these doctrines of "Salvation From Sin Community Property" and spiritual organization that we had developed here, showed him that he had never really been saved from sin, in the full sense of the word, and that there was a great work yet to be done in him. He said he should go home and study it all, and then write to us. He purposes to go down to New York some time this spring, when he would try and meet Mr. Noyes, as he had long wished to have a season of reflection and conversation with him.

I could not help thinking of his trip to Putney as typical, somewhat, of his whole course. He has wandered off into the wilderness and come very near laying his bones on the barren mountains of isolation. I felt a strong prayer in my heart that he might work through and come out safely. He said he loved Mr. Noyes very much, that he always had and always should. He also said that for a long time he had dreamed about the Community nearly every night, and seemed to be here with us.

He joined the Methodist church some years ago, but does not seem to have a great deal of sympathy with

it. They make him free to talk in their meetings if he chooses, but he feels that he has been growing out of fellowship with them for some time. They appointed him trustee lately, but he told them he should not act, as there were points of difference between him and them that he could not give up. For this reason he did not wish to take any responsible position among them. I judge they have fished for him, and tried to get him into their organization, as much as, or more, than he has sought it.

WILLOW-PLACE ITEMS.—The skating is quite good on the Willow-Place pond; but the attention of our people seems to be pretty much absorbed in other things.

C. Primo succeeded in "dumping" a load of folks out of his sleigh, yesterday afternoon. They were just opposite a pile of wood that stood on the road-side, near Mr. Hubbards—horses on a lively trot, when—Presto, over! and folks, wood-pile, sleigh, buffalo robes, and Mr. Austin, our painter, with a pail of paint, were in a chowder. For a minute or two things were stirred up like a bumble-bee's nest with a boy over it. When they got straightened, their losses were found to be, J. F. Sears, one piece of skin, and E. Austin a little paint; otherwise all right.

A WORD FROM THE BUSINESS OFFICE.

We are occasionally asked if we have an item for the DAILY? But as our work is such that we do not vary much from day to day, we seldom answer in the affirmative. It is not a very busy time of the year, and we have some leisure for studying and sewing. As there are four of us we take turns in relieving.

ing each other from staying there all the time. Our mail comes generally between 10 and 11 A. M., then we have letters to answer—pamphlets, papers and pictures, that are ordered, to do up and mail. The two former are called for a great deal, and the many calls we get for CIRCULARS and Pamphlets, give us an idea that people are becoming more and more interested in us, and desirous to know more of us.

We girls find it good once in a while, to turn away from work, and give our attention to interior, spiritual things. We have proposed to have a meeting among ourselves, and read Mr. Noyes Home-Talks, or something of the sort. It tends to promote unity, and that we find we must have in order to promote happiness.

A.

A letter was received yesterday from Mr. Henderson, dated Liverpool Jan. 29th. On account of head-winds, he was fifteen days making the voyage, which is usually performed in ten or twelve days. He is stopping with a brother-in-law in Liverpool, where he says, he was kindly received. He writes that his wife is nearly recovered from her late illness, and he expects her to join him shortly at L. He says:

"I cannot of course say definitely when I shall be in America, but I hope Agnes' health will allow of our sailing about the month of May."

A man by the name of Budine from Tioga Co. Penn., came here last night. He has formerly been connected seventeen years, with the Shakers.

Yesterday's temperature—

7½ A. M., 27. 12 M., 35. 6 P. M., 32. Mean 31½.