

DAILY JOURNAL

OF ONEIDA COMMUNITY.

A. D. 1866. MAR. 2. NO. 40.

FRIDAY.

A PLAIN letter of criticism has been written to Mrs. Chesbro, condemning her course after leaving here, and warning her not to represent that the O. C. have any fellowship with her in her present spirit. After leaving here she spent several weeks on her way home, in visiting, preaching, proselyting, attending balls &c., all in a foolish, fanatical way. She was sincerely criticised while here, for her fanaticism and excessive tendency to talk and teach. But instead of taking the criticism she appears to have disregarded it entirely. It also appears from her letter that she is involved in social looseness with a physician. She seems to be a representative of New York Perfectionism, and manifests some of its most repulsive traits. She has been requested to visit the Community no more while in her present spirit. The Oneida Community has always set its face steadily against such works and such a spirit as Mrs. Chesbro has manifested, and always will.

A friend of Mr. Perkins, from the other side of Oneida Lake, is here on a visit. He has been in the army, where he lost an arm.

The conversation last evening turned on the present

disturbed state of the national affairs. It was thought that God was humbling and criticising the nation and working to destroy the confidence of the people in mere human government that has no reference to the inspiration and leadership of God. The government seems to be crumbling and becoming disintegrated, preparatory to a new advance of the nation, and the turning of its heart to Christ. In this view of the matter it is to be regarded as a good thing that the people are in trouble, and made ashamed by Presidential foolishness, and the work of reconstruction goes on slowly. It is in vain to hope that the old system of government will be restored, with no higher guidance than President and Congress, and no higher principles of statesmanship than those contained in the Constitution of '87. Inspiration must be recognized by governmental authorities, and criticism and obedience to the truth must take their place in the halls of Congress and among the people, before peace and quietness will come to the national heart, and its affairs be settled in righteousness.

The birds begin to make their appearance. We have reports that robins, blue-birds and phebes have been seen and heard.

Mr. Hatch tells an interesting story about the way in which he has been supplied with spectacles. Some time ago he found that he needed some new spectacles, but hesitated to ask the financiers for the means to get a pair. He thought he would wait on the Lord about

the matter, and expect to be supplied in some way.— He had been in this simple-hearted, faith attitude for some time, without any indications of the way in which his want would be met. The other day he was at work at the hen-barn, making some nests for the hens. On taking up some hay to place in one of the nests, his hand came in contact with a small roll of hay and paper, sticking out of which the end of a bent spectacles-bow was visible. On unrolling the paper and hay the other parts of the spectacles were revealed. They were blackened and rusty but a little scratch showed them to be silver. On bringing them home and cleaning them he found that they were good spectacles and *exactly what he wanted*. He regards the whole affair as an instance of providential care, and instructive and encouraging to faith.

The carpenters have begun work on the Store, and teams are busily engaged drawing stone for the foundation and basement.

The reign of mud has begun. To-day the mercury stands at 44 and signs of rain prevail.

Our hearts were electrified last evening by the report of Mr. Noyes's talk at Wallingford on business. Success to the new business principles which are being developed.

Mr. Jones is somewhat disabled and requires an assistant in the care of the furnaces. L. B. Jr. is at present officiating in that honorable capacity.

An order for preserved fruit was received this morning amounting to \$100, only \$40 of which can be filled, from the fact that our stock of tomatoes is exhausted.