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FRIDAY.

John S. Freeman of Schenectady writes to us as follows:

The Lord seems now to have opened the way for me to come to Oneida, if it is the wish of the family. As you know, I am a babe in righteousness, and need the milk of the word and criticism; but I wish to grow in grace and the knowledge of Christ; and I know of no place so favorable to growth as with you.

If the Community accept me and think it best that I should come this spring, or wait longer, please let me know when convenient.

I am now engaged in the nurseries near us. The next College term begins Monday, April 30, which father is very anxious I should attend, but I leave it all to your direction, and "await orders."

We are glad to see the "Story of a Life" appear again, and are very much interested in it.

Yours sincerely, J. S. Freeman.

Emily Otis's letter and the report of the talk at Wallingford in relation to it, were read last evening. There was a general expression of sympathy with the talk.

The pale green tints of early leafage begin to come upon the woods; but spring delays to clothe herself, under the influence of our cool nor'westers.

The general spring work seems to be going on well, and all are cheerful. We hear of no jars now in any of the departments.

Mary D. Pomeroy is gaining ground apparently every day, attends bag-bees, and is around the house more or less with her cheerful, smiling face.

Mr. Campbell has gone into the machine-shop to work.

Mrs. Campbell addressed the following note to the family last evening:

I wish to express my thanks in the congregation of the saints, for my late experience—for my sickness, and for my restoration, and especially for the spirit of victory that has been given me. I have proved that the Lord can control the attention in the midst of great distractions. I confess my confidence in him as the greatest charmer in the universe.

I also wish to express thanks for the kind care and attention that I have received, and above all for the strengthening of my faith. I believe I have, by the grace of God, begun anew, and I confess Christ my ability henceforth, to walk in the Spirit. S. B. C."

The funeral of Jane Seymour takes place to-day, at 11 o'clock.

The stone-masons having got through with the store wall, are now engaged laying the foundation for the tool-house. This building is situated on the west bank of the ravine, back of the Tontine, and nearly opposite the North end of that building.

The store progresses visibly now each day. The south wing is shingled, and work has been begun on the front of the main part.

An occasional plum blossom begins to open, notwithstanding the cool weather.

The florists keep steadily at work, remodeling the flower beds and forming new ones.

Mr. Thayer displays his customary activity in the vegetable line this spring, and his hotbed plants are in a promising condition.

The green-house keeps up its attractive show of flowers. We are having a fine display of cactus blossoms, now.

MOVEMENTS OF AGENTS.

W. G. Kelly expects to start for New-York to-morrow, and will soon *agent* his way back.

E. S. Burnham expects to go to Rome and Utica to-morrow. Mr. Hall has returned from a successful trip of two days.

Mr. Olds and John Norton have separated for return trips. The latter writes from Freeport :

“ My intended route is as follows—from here to Rock-

Island and Davenport—Muscatine and Burlington—Keokuk and Quincy, thence to Chicago, via Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R. R. From Chicago to Detroit via "Michigan Central," stopping at Kalamazoo—Battle Creek—Jackson—Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti. From Detroit to Cleveland, via Adrian, Toledo, and Sandusky City.

Yours as ever, J. Norton."

Mr. Olds, we suppose, is now at Millwaukee, but he intends to go to Chicago, thence to St. Louis, and return again to Chicago before coming home. The following suggestion in his last letter is important:

"I find some of the samples of Bags we have are not lettered, and I am sometimes at a loss to tell which is which. It seems to me that all our Fancy Bags in particular should be numbered and lettered, as we have no other way to distinguish the different kinds."

The Bag department has lately ordered new stamps, and it is not likely that any one will long be troubled in the manner described above.

Mr. Miller is expected home soon.

METEOROLOGICAL.

Thermometer, May 3.

6 A. M. 38. 12 M. 40. 6 P. M. 42. The day was cloudy with cold westerly winds.