

THE O. C. DAILY.

VOL. 3. WEDNESDAY, FEB. 13, 1867. NO. 38.

Mr. Hamilton and Bolles came home yesterday afternoon. In the evening meeting they gave an account of their proceedings and experience while absent, which was listened to with intense interest by the family. It is very evident that their going out was an inspired move, and we may expect corresponding fruits. It was a bold step, and we are thankful that they had courageous and strong hearts, to break their way into the enemy's camp, and silence, at least, the tongue of slander. Mr. Hamilton had some bitter experience in doing it, but he was rewarded with success, and a consciousness of internal growth and expansion, that must be a sufficient reward. Mr. Bolles being a stranger in the place, was saved from the disagreeableness of meeting opposing spirits in old acquaintances, and was in his element we should judge, and a great help to Mr. Hamilton. Skeptics in the little village of Derayter may say as did the unbelieving Jews of Thessalonica in reference to Paul and Silas's labors among them: "These that have turned the world upside down have come hither also." The following notice of their intended lecture, was posted, and read in the churches in the village:

"A free lecture on the Religious faith of the Oneida

Community, will be given by two of its members, E. H. Hamilton and L. Bolles Jr., on Monday Evening, Feb. 10th, in the Town Hall, at 7 o'clock."

Our children enter into studies and business, with as much enthusiasm as the adults. The boys spend an hour before breakfast in study and braiding. One of them has braided enough for six hats in three weeks, mostly before breakfast. Their chores have been done in a much more satisfactory manner than formerly. The girls are enthusiastic in learning to read music, preparatory to taking lessons on the Piano, or other instruments.

Mr. Hallenbeck from Wallingford, with whom some of our people were acquainted, spent last night with us. He married a cousin of H. E. Allen, and is here we believe on business connected with the strawberry culture.

We ship to-day for Wallingford, a machine we have been constructing for sawing wood. It is valued at about \$50.

MRS. EDITOR:—As your allusion to the following song, seemed to imply that you wished to have it appear in the DAILY, I have revised it and hand it to you. It is an imitation or parody of "The Battle-Cry of Freedom," so popular in the war, and several of the

lines of that piece, with some alterations of word and sentiment, are made use of. Yours, T. L. P.

THE BATTLE CRY OF HEAVEN.

Yes, we'll rally round the truth, boys, we'll rally once
again,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven,
We'll rally from the hillside, we'll rally from the plain,
Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.

CHORUS.—King Jesus forever, Hurrah! boys, Hurrah!
Down with the devil, up with the cross!

While we rally round the truth, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.

On our banner is the cross, boys—for love of it we'll
die,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven,
And beneath its gleaming rays, boys, we'll march to
victory,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.

King Jesus forever, &c.

All our brothers down in hades shall hear the sound
we make,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven,
And from out the sleep of death they shall suddenly
awake,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.

King Jesus forever, &c.

Up from out the spirit realms they will gather to our
ranks,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven,
And with resurrection life we will turn the dragon's
flanks,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.
King Jesus forever, &c.

Thus we're springing to the call of our leader gone
before,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven,
And we'll fill his glorious ranks with many millions
more,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.
King Jesus forever, &c.

We'll welcome to our number the loyal true and brave,
Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.

And although they may be poor, none to sin shall be
a slave,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.
King Jesus forever, &c.

So we're springing to the call from the east and from
the west,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.
And we'll hurl the devil's crew from the land we love
the best,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.
King Jesus forever, &c.

Death and hell shall flee before us, when marching for
our king,

Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.
And the New Jerusalem, boys, with victory shall ring,
Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.

CHORUS.—King Jesus forever, Hurrah! boys, Hurrah!
Down with the Devil, up with the cross,
While we rally round the truth, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle-cry of heaven.

Yesterday's temperature—

7½ A. M., 30. 12 M., 40. 6 P. M., 38. Mean 36.