

THE O. C. DAILY.

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Buffalo, N. Y., July 7, 1867.

MY DEAR SIR.—In sending a copy of my “Outlines” permit me to congratulate your family Community on its great success. You have demonstrated that brethren *may* dwell together in unity. You have proved the great spiritual law, that if the kingdom of heaven be first and honestly sought, all other things follow as a necessary sequence. For myself, although I have professed Fourier, I have never held to his completeness. For twenty odd years, I have held fellowship with professing evangelical christians, and still hold. At Brook-Farm, I was a black sheep in the flock for maintaining that every Fourierite must be born again, or he would never see the kingdom of heaven. * *

Whatever difference we may have as to the interpretation of Bible doctrine, I believe your devotion to the sacred canon is the great bulwark of your freedom. Of all calamities that could happen to you, the loss of this would be the greatest. And it was very encouraging for me to read in your pamphlet that after twenty years of experience, your attachment to the sacred volume was stronger and more abiding than ever. With this lamp to your feet, and this light to your path, you may enter the sacred realm of the human heart and seek to solve its enigmas. Whether

the earthly kingdom can be made to conform to the heavenly, is to my mind simply a question of time. *

Without broaching such a thing as membership, it has occurred to me that I might be one of your eighty *hired servants*, whose happiness is obviously more enviable than anything I know of here. I desire an opportunity of living a quiet and godly life—that's all! But that is a good deal, to me. I have no family except a wife, who has exactly the same desire. We never had children. I was educated a printer, but my sight failing me, I was obliged to take to other pursuits. My wife is a superior cook, dress-maker, milliner, tailoress, or anything at all about a house. I think I could earn my way, at your place. If not, we could be discharged without ceremony. * *

Yours sincerely,

GEO. BAYNE.

A long letter was read last night, from S. Haworth, Lewis Co, Mo., written in quite an earnest spirit. In closing he says: "Please inform me whether you have any *test* by which you judge of a person's fitness to become a member, except that of personal acquaintance. If not, could you give employment to a family while such acquaintance should be made?"

"Our family consists of myself, nearly thirty years of age, my wife, twenty-four, and two sweet little girls, one two years, and the other six months old."

We received a letter yesterday, from our late visitor, Mr. Kent, of Lansing Mich, which is quite character-

istic. He says, "Oh how I wish I could write and tell you how I feel. If I could only see you and have another talk with you, it would do me so much good; I can talk better than I can write. I feel as though my whole soul was wrapped up in the Community cause &c."

A letter was received yesterday, from Miss Munson, who is still at Dansville, though she expects to leave soon. She expresses her regret at not seeing Mr. Kelley when he was there. She writes;

"I have been very happy since I wrote you last, and I feel that I am very near to Christ. I ask your prayers and criticism. I thought the criticism I received from some of the friends at the Community was rather hard, at the time, but now I can see it was just what I needed."

There was a company of six young people here from Rome Monday, and among them was a young lady and her brother from New-York City. The young man asked his sister if he should buy her a book, to which she gave an affirmative answer. He went into the Office and procured a Hand-Book, and coming back threw it into his sister's lap. She took it up and opening it at "Male Continence," read that article clear through; then turning to her companions, she was overheard to say, "It's too bad—an imposition, to offer such a book to the public! but don't say any-

thing about it, Charley didn't know what was in it." She said that she and her brother would have been very sorry to go back home without coming here, when they were so near.

The strawberry season is now over; and I confess the Providence of God during all our picking.

Number of quarts picked	8,103.
Amount paid for picking	\$85.12.
The least number of quarts picked in a day	143.
The greatest number picked in a day	1,273.
The highest price per quart for picking	.05.
The lowest " " " " "	.01.

D. E. S.

A gentleman from Rochester, who is here on business staid over night, also two women and a man who came, thinking to find Dr. Lawrence here; we have not learned much about them.

The hour for meeting, last night, was mostly occupied with newspaper reports and letter reading. Mr. Noyes was not present.

These cool days we are having, bring us flocks of visitors, mostly of the better class. Fifty dinners were furnished yesterday.

John P. Hutchins leaves to-day, at noon, for Wallingford via. New-York.