

THE O. C. DAILY.

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Mr. George Gray our visitor left here yesterday.— He gave me a brief sketch night before last, of his life, occupying some two and a half hours. He has followed the sea from his youth, his first voyage being to Europe in 1844, the 14th year of his age. Since then he has taken four voyages to the Pacific, via. Cape Horn, visiting the Sandwich Islands and numerous other Islands in the Pacific and Atlantic; spent ten years coasting between California and British Columbia, visited the Gold mines twice, without realizing any financial prosperity. He has taken two trips to the Mediterranean, visiting several of her most important cities, including Naples, also the Ruins of Pompeii, of which he had with him a number of fine photographs, which he purchased in Naples. On leaving he generously gave us the pictures. On two of his voyages he had very cruel commanders, though he was always treated kindly himself, yet the harsh treatment the other sailors received, grieved him quite as much as it would to have received the same cruelty himself.

He went aboard a Merchant vessel at San Francisco, bound for London, and before they had been out twenty days the first mate knocked down a young

sailor and stamped on him for some trifling offence, and when he turned his back, the young man sprang up and stabbed the mate in the back, with his knife, (which sailors always carry in their belt)—the mate sprang to his state-room for his pistol, saying he would shoot the d——d rascal—but fell as he reached his room, and in fifteen minutes was dead. The Captain was very sick at that time, and not expecting to live, and there was no one aboard but Mr. Gray, that could take the ship's reckoning, therefore that duty fell upon him and he took her safely into port at London; a four months voyage. He stood at the wheel one time and saw every thing washed overboard that was on deck, masts and sails blown away, &c., &c. He told about his visit to Frazer river, the account of which was very interesting as were his adventures generally.

J. R. L.

WILLOW-PLACE ITEMS.

Notice is hereby given that any one wishing to gain admittance into the Willow-Place Factory between the hours of nine P. M. and six A. M. will probably be obliged to give their names to Mr. Millbury, the night watchman, before he will allow them to enter. If they are unacquainted with him, they may have to state their business, or in some manner convince him of their citizenship.

The immediate cause of the adoption of the coun-

tersign is this: about four o'clock Sunday morning Mr. M. saw a man loitering about the corner of the building; he did not recognize him but presumed it might be a Community man. Presently the individual knocked. "Who's there?" sung out Mr. M. "Let me in!" was the curt reply. "I thought he was a Community man," the Teutonic sentinel afterwards remarked, "he spoke so short"—so the door was rather cautiously opened. An "awful big fellow" presented himself, and made vigorous attempts to enter. A smart scuffle followed, at the close of which the big man found himself locked out again, and vented his surcharged feelings, by "curses long and loud." Mr. M. wishes to run no risks in future.

One of the blacksmiths, a Mr. Greene, has just finished a model of a machine he has invented for filing saws. All that is necessary to do, is to put the saw-blade between the clamps, and turn the crank a sufficient number of times, and the saw is filed. He is about to patent it through the Sci. Am. Agency.

D. F. Knowles was sincerely criticised last night. He has up to this time, used tobacco more or less, and in a note addressed to the family, he asked them for help, and criticism. It was thought he would have to be a good deal more in earnest to separate himself from the world, than he has been in the past. He fraternizes with the hired help at the shop and seems

to choose to stay with them, in preference to staying in the Office with our folks. His living in a worldly atmosphere was thought to be the cause of his prolonged appetite for tobacco.

We went down yesterday, and called on the Porters. Mrs. P. is well contented and pleased with her situation, particularly in having her children attend our school. The boy, who is eleven or twelve years old, goes regularly to the children's meeting, and his mother says, is much interested, and would not on any account stay away.

The well in the cellar furnishes an abundance of water, not only for them, but for their nearest neighbor, though the water is pretty hard.

Mr. Smith did not leave for home yesterday, as he expected, but staid till this morning. He seemed very much gratified with his visit.

Yesterday's temperature—

7½ A. M., 9. 12 M., 27. 6 P. M., 29. Mean 21 $\frac{1}{2}$.

