

# THE O. C. DAILY.

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## MEDICINAL—A PURGATIVE.

Our noble water-wheel lagged wearily yesterday afternoon. Water had leaked and splattered into the inside of it, till it was thickly coated, and a mass of mingled ice, snow and water, "slosh," in school-boy vernacular, kept sliding, slopping and tumbling about in it. By 4. 30 P. M. the crisis came. The gate was shut down—the wheel blocked—and blacksmiths, trap-men and machinists, armed with shovels and hammers, went into it and cleaned it out. At 5. P. M. water-wheel was again on its way with a lighter (stomach.)

C.

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## SHOE-SHOP ITEM.

I went to Syracuse a few days since, taking with me my man Hillis, for the purpose of purchasing a Sewing-machine for the Shop.—We had the good luck to buy a \$75.00 one, No. 2, Singers, for \$60.00. The man that sold the Machine remarked: "your folks all have a remarkable faculty to buy cheap, and sell for a good price."

We have long been in need of a Machine, and we are thankful to get a good one—it works to a charm, and will be a great help to the Shoe-shop, and quite a relief to Mrs. Higgins, our binder.

L. V. V.

*Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 5, 1867.*

I am 34 years of age and unmarried. I think I would like to join your Community. I would like to hear from you and have the necessary information, and know whether you would receive me. I have had a good College education, and have been engaged in teaching as you will see by my card. My family is well known here. I should of course work in common with others. Will you please let me hear from you at your earliest convenience. I am familiar with the general principles of your Society. Hoping to hear from you soon, I am,

Yours very respectfully,

MELVILLE MALCOM.

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DEAR FRIENDS:—I wish to ask your forgiveness for my past conduct. I feel that I have done you a great wrong, but still you receive me back, and give me another chance to become a true Community woman. I will improve that chance by a thorough conversion of my heart. My object in coming back, was to give my heart to God, and I knew I never could become a true christian in the wild, giddy world. I confess Christ my helper. My case is open for public criticism.

GRACE.

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Mr. Hall and Clark have been out together two days, with their own horse and sleigh, the latter selling plow-castings, and Mr. Hall as usual selling silk.

Mr. C. sold about \$100 worth of the castings, and Mr. H. not far from \$100 worth of silk, besides receiving one small order of sixteen dollars, for Bags.

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Music has been composed by E. P. Inslee and set to Mr. Pitt's song, "The Pacific Railroad." It was sung in the Hall, a few evenings since; Solo by Abram, chorus by three young men with piano accompaniment. The effect was quite thrilling.

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Our people have bought 100 hemlock logs in Verona swamp, two miles below Oneida depot, and the teamsters are at the present time, engaged in drawing them.

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Both Mr. Porter's children attend our school.— They commenced when they were boarding with us, and our people consented after they moved, to let them remain.

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Received yesterday two trap orders, one from Failing and Hatt, Portland, Oregon, amounting to \$460, the other from Netherland & Co., Louisville, Ky., amounting to \$87, all large traps.

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The weather still continues warm, though we have cold nights, and the snow on that account does not melt so rapidly, as it otherwise would.

Yesterday's temperature—

7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> A. M., 31. 12 M., 34. 6 P. M., 34. Mean 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.

