

# THE O. C. DAILY.

VOL. 3.

FRIDAY, FEB. 1, 1867.

NO. 28.

## REPORT FROM THE WEST.

*Chicago, Jan. 27, 1867.*

DEAR BROTHER:—I have called on Williams, Yo and Kaas, of this city, and found them well pleased the corn, and pleased to hear that you had shipped the balance of their order.

They speak in high terms of its quality. It occurred to me, on my way here, that they were the parties I called on last fall, by request from one of our trap customers. This proved to be so, and I took a small order at that time.

They are greatly delighted with our fruits and vegetables, and gave me an order for 100 doz. corn, and 26 fruit of different varieties, for the coming season. You see the orders begin to come earlier than usual. The prospect in this section is, that we shall have an increased demand this year. Parties seem more ready to give their orders early than ever before. Yesterday I called on E. J. Bowen, 492 State street, of this city, and found him apparently a very fine man, and much pleased with our goods. He would like to give us an order now for the next season.

I expect Burbank will give his order. I have not yet seen Stanton and Co., but it is reported that they are not

going to deal in our goods another year. If this is true, it is good news. I shall see him before I leave.

I found Markley Alling and Co., complained some of the corn. Smith, one of the firm, said out of the case he had, there were only four cans good. I told him we would send him another case (two doz.) free of charge, if he would pay the express charges, &c., which he very readily accepted. So you will please send him a case by *either* Express company, marked W. B. Smith, Chicago, 51 Lake Street. Burbank has a little spoilt fruit in bottles, but has not heard much about bad corn. Other parties do not complain much. So on the whole, since leaving Detroit, the good *odor* of the corn has prevailed. The sweet odor is getting to be the general rule, and the bad the exception. We may, however, hear of some more bad corn before next June. But "the Lord reigns," you *know*, so it will all work for good in the end. As we expect to put up a limited amount of corn this year, perhaps it is not best to take many orders. What do you think? I don't really like to have parties get the idea that we are not going on to put up corn and peas. At the same time we must be sure we are right, before we can go ahead. I suppose we shall have to experiment more this year, in order to be able to succeed every time. "*Success*," you know "is the test," and it is not going to do for us to back out, and say "we can't do it." No, we must go on till we succeed. This is my faith, and I presume it is

yours. Mr. Noyes seems to think so, and by inspiration we shall find the way to do it. Truly yours,

CHARLES OLDS.

We have had a partition put up in the packing room of the Bag Department dividing it into a Store-room for bags, and an Office. We hope by this means to have bags always in good order, free from damage done by dust and exposure. Our Office we expect will be pervaded by a good Community spirit, and be a more attractive lodging place for our night watchman. We say; "success to the Bag business," and we expect it.

John Heyl returned Wednesday, bringing with him several patterns, a sample bag, and a new style of frame for common pelissiers recently patented.

Bag sales for Jan., 1867, \$973.19.

We had some talk in meeting last night, about the kitchen, and the extravagant use of butter and sugar in particular. There has been so much butter used in cooking—in making doughnuts, pastry &c., and in cooking potatoe, that the food had become quite unpalatable to many, and a reform in these respects, was loudly called for; also in putting too much sweetening into cakes and pies. It was thought too, that a spirit of rivalry had crept in among the mothers, which was not good, each one trying to outdo her predecessor, in point of cookery. It was remarked, that we did not wish to live any poorer, but better; hence the criticism.

It rained considerably last night and is warm to-day; consequently we have soft treading, and the prospect that our snow-drifts will diminish, though we hope not too suddenly, lest we be swallowed up in the flood.

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Mr. Ellis has been engaged for some time past, in repairing furniture; bureaus, tables, chairs &c. Some of the bureaus that were old and dilapidated, under his magic touch, look almost as well as new ones.

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Yesterday's temperature—

7 $\frac{1}{2}$  A. M., 18. 12 M., 28. 6 P. M., 28. Mean 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

