

THE O. C. DAILY.

VOL. 4. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1867. NO. 44.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

FROM H. A. WARNE.—“It has been gratifying to me to see how much more liberal and kindly the tone of the press is growing in its portraiture of Community life. Feeling very kindly disposed myself, I desire to have all see as I do the purity of motive actuating the Community. And certainly there is much about your social life, with its unselfish Community of goods, its spirit of brotherhood, its love of beautiful surroundings, eagerness for culture in every direction and its earnest religious spirit, to attract the attention of all who hope for the ‘good time coming.’

“It is not in vain, I think, that philosophers have dreamed of Utopia and the New Atlantis, and the oppressed have believed in a better time coming when the spirit of selfishness should be broken and the poor and the landless should be seen no more. I think God there is to be an end of the old things, and all things shall become new.”

Miss Munson writes that she is having trouble at the Cure, in consequence of Dr. Jackson having heard that she was promulgating the O. C.'s doctrines. She is entrusted with the care of a girl who has fits, or

she says she would leave there at once. She says in her letter :

“Last Tuesday evening, I went out to make a call. Dr. Jackson sent three men all over the Cure for me, as if life or death depended upon my being found. I returned about half past eight, he said it was too late to see me then, but I was summoned to his office at half past five in the morning. He seemed to be in a rage, and told me, he had it from good authority that I had been proselyting and spreading the Oneida views through the Cure. He said he had just got rid of one woman for promulgating Spiritualism, and now he would get rid of me. I told him I had not been proselyting, for I did not believe in it, but I never had refused to lend the CIRCULAR to any one who wished to read it. I told him the world was wide, and I had lived in it once, and presumed there was room for me now. He said when I came here, I had not a place to lay my head, nor a dress to my back. I told him I had plenty of places where I should receive less persecution than I was receiving at his hands, and I never wanted for a dress yet.

“I said I supposed he had no objections to my stopping until I could make arrangements to go. He said he had, if I could not mind my own business, and keep my tongue still; he also said if I would not promise him that I would not mention the Oneida Community while I was on his grounds, I could pack up my trunk that morning and go to the Bruister

house or the Cobbler's, the latter a low Dutch family.

"He said if I was a Communist I had better go there and live with them, said he had been damned with their heresy long enough and he would not stand it any longer. He told me more than a dozen times, in the course of the conversation, that I had no sense; he said if I had had, I never would have taken the CIRCULAR, and if I had known anything, I should have kept it out of sight. He says, 'don't you know as soon as it is known that you believe in that doctrine, they think you will sleep with the first man that comes along?'"

"Mrs. York one of the best physicians here, has been giving private lectures to the ladies; she advised them all, to buy your tract, on 'Male Continence.' I was asked to send for a dozen and did so. I do not know whether the Dr. knows it or not, he said nothing to me about it, so I think he does not.—I pray that my religion, may never keep me shaking in my boots, as his does."

NOTES OF SPECIMENS SENT BY C. S. J. TO S. E. J.—

1st. Nightshade, from Lausanne; 2nd. Alpine violet, from the top of the Col de Trient, 5000 or 6000 feet high; 3d. Alpine Rhododendron, from the top of the Col de Balme, 7000 feet high, by the side of a snow-bank. This flower only grows on the highest peaks; 4th. A flower picked half way up the Auguille, a mountain by the side of Mount Blanc, 12,500 feet high;

5th. Alpine rose, from the foot of the *Glacier de Tour*; 6th. Alpine pink, from the foot of the Glacier D Argentiere; 7th. Specimen of Mount Blanc mosquito or gnat; 8th. Alpine sorrel, from the valley of Valocine; 9th. Shamrock, from the Valley Gos Perron; 10th. Moss, from Le Tete Noir; 11th. Fern, from the valley of Trient; 12th. Fig-leaf, from the Castle of Chillon. The tree from which this was picked, grows on the narrow wall about a foot wide, between the castle wall and the Lake—South side. 13th. Ivy, from the Castle Chillon; 14th. Fern, from Vevay Switzerland; 15th. Oak, from Vevay; 16th. Willow, from the junction of the Rhone and Arne, below Geneva; 17th. Legume, from the ruined Castle of St. Germain, valley of the Rhone; 18th. From Lyons; Mediterranean Cypress, from the cemetery of Marseilles; 19th. Oleander, from the shores of the Mediterranean; 20th. African Cypress and blossom, from Marseilles; 21st. Creeper, from Dijon.

George E. said last night that he saw Mr. Kellogg playing croquet and he thought it did him good. He felt it would do all our elderly folks good to play every day, and he hoped they would do so.

Clifton M. Nichols, Editor of the *Daily Republic*, Springfield, Ohio, called here yesterday. He too intends to write something about the O. C. for his paper.