

# DAILY JOURNAL

## OF ONEIDA COMMUNITY.

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A. D. 1866. MAY 19. NO. 107.

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SATURDAY.

Yesterday Mr. Worden was away hunting for potatoes for kitchen and boarding-houses. But few can be found, and they are held at not less than 88 cts. per bushel. They were but 50 cts. recently, but all at once it was discovered that potatoes were very scarce in this section; and Mr. W. says that "now it seems as if they would go beyond reach and sight."

The following note was read one evening last week, and should properly have appeared in THE JOURNAL several days ago:

TO THE COMMUNITY:—I wish to make a full and unreserved surrender of myself and whatever I may possess to Christ and the Community. I recognize Mr. Noyes as a true and inspired leader, and gladly acknowledge my subordination to him and the Community.

H. R. PERRY.

Mr. Leete is here again, but returns to Verona to-day.

Mr. Knowles begins to ride out in the wheel-chair on pleasant days. He has evidently passed the crisis of his disease and is steadily gaining.

Mr. Noyes suffers considerably with his teeth yet.

Most of the meeting last evening was occupied with

an interesting conversation about Socrates and Greek civilization, which will be reported elsewhere.

One hundred and twenty-five Norway Spruces, four feet high, have been bought. Forty-two of them have been set in a circle round the new burying ground; the most of the remainder have been set in the hedge south of the house, in place of those of last year's planting which died.

W. A. Hinds left for New York, yesterday noon, on business.

A quite serious accident happened at the bag-shop this morning, involving a surgical operation. The favorite cat of that establishment—a very remarkable cat—a cat whose equal has never been known in this part of the country—a cat whose history is sometime to be written, we understand, by a learned and competent individual, who has collected a variety of *memorabilia* concerning him—well, this cat—this Thomas cat—met his friends this morning with a fishhook painfully fastened in his cheek, from which he was anxiously desirous of being relieved. A council was held on his case, the result of which was that Surgeon Dewey cut the hook out. The superior intelligence of Thomas, it is hoped, will hereafter lead him to avoid meddling with fishhooks, however temptingly they may be baited. Would it be correct to consider Thomas a catfish in future?

We are pleased to observe that the CIRCULAR is advertised in the "State Journal" of Springfield Ill.; also in the "Daily Journal" and "Daily Gazette," both of

Indianapolis, Ind. This looks like dropping "seed corn" in the fertile West, said to be a good corn country. Watch this seed, won't you? and see if it don't grow and bear a luxuriant harvest. Both of the Indiana papers give editorial notices as well as the advertisements; one of them refers to the "Communionism" advocated by THE CIRCULAR. To this we say; Good for Indiana or any other Anna. Long may she wave!

Two regiments of infantry, each consisting of six men including officers, marched against the common enemy the Curculio at half past four this morning. General Marks's division killed 172, Gen. Abbott's 241, total 413. We may add, in confidential whisper that it is contemplated to make similar raids every morning till the enemy is exterminated. But we hope no one will be so indiscreet as to mention this to the Curculios; none of them subscribe for THE JOURNAL; if they ever did, their names have been struck off the list. Enough said.

The regular weekly ablution of the infantile population took place in the Tontine wash-room yesterday. It was the first of these at which the two little Es have been present. When they saw the whole swarm casting off the "fetters of the falser life," they seemed to be in some hesitancy, till, amusing to relate, George drew Emily aside and held a private consultation with her, after which, both submitted at once, cheerfully, to be stripped and washed. The precise terms of the *tete a tete* have not been divulged, but the result was good.

Much satisfaction is expressed here with the poem entitled "The Choice" in last Circular. It is considered to be one of the least exceptionable poems of home production that have appeared in our paper. The Circular as a whole, is certainly in the ascendant and reflects much credit on its conductors.

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METEOROLOGICAL.

*Thermometer, May 18.*

6 A. M. 50. Somewhat cloudy.

12 M. — Fair.

6 P. M. 60.

A fine day of alternate clouds and sun shine.