

Oneida Circular.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF HOME, SCIENCE AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Published by the Oneida & Wallingford Communities.

ONEIDA COMMUNITY, JULY 22, 1872.

New Series, Vol. IX, No. 30
Whole No. 1416.

POST-OFFICE ADDRESS:
ONEIDA CIRCULAR, ONEIDA, N. Y.

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THE UNITED COMMUNITIES.

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Is an association living in Lenox, Madison Co., N. Y., four miles south of Oneida and a few rods from the Depot of the Midland Railroad. Number of members, 205. Land, 654 acres. Business, Manufacture of Hardware and Silk goods, Printing the CIRCULAR, Horticulture, &c. Theology, Perfectionism. Sociology, Bible Communism.

WILLOW-PLACE COMMUNITY.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

The O. C. and Branches are not "Free Lovers," in the popular sense of the term. They call their social system BIBLE COMMUNISM or COMPLEX MARRIAGE, and hold to freedom of love only within their own families, subject to Free Criticism and the principles of Male Continence. In respect to permanency, responsibility, and every essential point of difference between marriage and licentiousness, the Oneida Communists stand with marriage. Free Love with them does not mean freedom to love to-day and leave to-morrow; nor freedom to take a woman's person and keep their property to themselves; nor freedom to freight a woman with offspring and send her down stream without care or help; nor freedom to beget children and leave them to the street and the poor-house. Their Communities are families, as distinctly bounded and separated from promiscuous society as ordinary households. The tie that binds them together is as permanent and sacred, to say the least, as that of marriage, for it is their religion. They receive no new members (except by deception or mistake), who do not give heart and hand to the family interest for life and forever. Community of property extends just as far as freedom of love. Every man's care and every dollar of the common property are pledged for the maintenance and protection of the women and children of the Community.

ADMISSIONS.

These Communities are constantly receiving applications for admission which they have to reject. It is difficult to state in any brief way all their reasons for thus limiting their numbers; but some of them are these: 1. The parent Community at Oneida is full. Its buildings are adapted to a certain number, and it wants no more. 2. The Branch-Communities, though they have not attained the normal size, have as many members as they can well accommodate, and must grow in numbers only as they grow in capital and buildings. 3. The kind of men and women who are likely to make the Communities grow, spiritually and financially, are scarce, and have to be sifted out slowly and cautiously. It should be distinctly understood that these Communities are not asylums for pleasure seekers or persons who merely want a home and a living. They will receive only those who are very much in earnest in religion. They have already done their full share of labor in criticising and working over raw recruits, and intend hereafter to devote themselves to other jobs (a plenty of which they have on hand), receiving only such members as seem likely to help and not hinder their work. As candidates for Communism multiply, it is obvious that they cannot all settle at Oneida and Wallingford. Other Communities must be formed; and the best way for earnest disciples generally is to work and wait, till the Spirit of Pentecost shall come on their neighbors, and give them Communities right where they are.

The Apostle Paul's Address to the Elders of the Church at Ephesus.

RENDERED BY J. L. SKINNER.

Bound for the Jewish Holy City, Paul, The faithful witness Christ had called to show His truth to Gentiles, to Miletus came, And thence to Ephesus his message sent, Calling to him the elders of the church That by his ministry was planted there. When they were come, responsive to his call, He thus gave utterance to his fervent mind: Brethren, ye know how, since the day when first I came to you in Asia, I have been At every season with you, serving Christ With all humility of mind,—with tears, And sore temptations which beset my path, Waylaid by envious, persecuting Jews; And how I kept back nought would profit you, But showed you all, and taught you publicly, As well as privately from house to house, And testified both to the Jews and Greeks Repentance toward God, and faith unfeigned Tow'rd Jesus Christ our Lord. But now I go, Bound in the spirit to Jerusalem, Not knowing what things shall befall me there: Save that the Holy Spirit witnesseth In every city, warning me that bonds And sufferings await my destined course. But none of these things move me, nor my life Do I count dear unto myself, if so My course with joy I finish, and fulfill The ministry I have received of Christ, To testify the gospel of the grace Of God. And now, behold, I know that ye, Among all whom I heretofore have gone Preaching the kingdom of the Lord, shall see My face no more. Wherefore I call on you Your witness to record for me this day, That I am guiltless of the blood of all: For I have shunned not to declare to you God's counsel fully, as made known to me. Take heed, then, to yourselves, and all the flock In which the Holy Spirit hath you placed As overseers, to feed the church of God, Washed and redeemed to him by Christ's own blood. For this I know, that after I depart Shall greedy wolves among you enter in, That will not spare the flock: even of yourselves Shall men arise, speaking perverted things, Disciples to themselves to draw away. Watch, therefore, brethren, and remember well That I ceased not when with you, for three years, To warn each one both night and day with tears. And now to God and to his word of grace I here commend you: for this quick'ning word Has power to build you up, and give you rich Inheritance with all the saints in light, Not gold nor silver have I coveted, Nor any man's apparel: ye yourselves Know that these hands to my necessities Have ministered, and unto those with me. Thus all things have I showed you, that ye too, So laboring, should support the weak, and keep In mind the words of Jesus, how he said, More blessed 'tis to give than to receive. And when he thus had spoken, he kneeled down, And prayed with all. And they all, weeping sore, Fell on Paul's neck and kissed him: sorrowing most of all For those his words, that they should see his face no more.

SPIRITUAL LESSONS.

Home-Talk by J. H. N.

I MORE and more admire the variety of the edifying influences that come from the Spirit of Truth—the versatility of the instructive power of that Spirit—its facility, accuracy and ingenuity in teaching us by all sorts of circumstances, experiences and illustrations—using all things, joy and sorrow, life and death, as materials for instruction. Sometimes it comes to us in the way of criticism and judgment, making us see clearly the dark

threads of our past experience and present life. Then again it comes in a way to give an air of cheerfulness and joyfulness to all around us. And we should recognize the goodness and kindness of the Spirit of Truth in its criticism and judgment, as well as in its more agreeable phases. I notice from time to time it proceeds with me in this manner: I have a season of severe experience and suffering, which for the time being does not seem to be profitable; I see no good end to it, and it is discouraging; but I find at last that the Spirit has taken me through that course to prepare me to pursue some particular truth, which will bring me into new affinity with itself—that my teacher has been anxious to give me a new lesson—some new truth about Christ and the in-world—and that the suffering I have passed through has been indispensable to my preparation for it. We may rest assured that the Spirit of Truth has nice, delicate and occult methods of working on the mind and heart. He is a skillful chemist and knows how to make combinations for any process whatever. So when he has brought me to where I am to take a new lesson, he commences an ingenious course of reactions, consisting of suffering and trials, which make me receptive, so that his instruction will enter into my mind naturally, and take full effect.

Sometimes, when my experience has brought me into a special state of adaptation or affinity for a particular lesson, an old passage of Scripture will come into my mind with an entirely new sense, as though it were fresh from God, and I never heard of it before. No matter how familiar it may have been to me, I am able to see an entirely new meaning in it, and discover that I never got below the letter of it before. That passage of Paul about having "fellowship with Christ's sufferings, being made conformable unto his death," came fresh to my mind to-day; and though it has been an old subject of study with me, I obtained a new view of it. I saw that there is a certain moral state that was produced in Christ in the first place, and afterward in Paul, by their sufferings, which is communicated to believers by the Spirit of Truth; and in order that the communications shall be appreciated in their perfect power, there must first be in us a state of receptivity, or an affinity for them. That state is to be brought about, at least for the present, by suffering—not carried to the same extent that it was in Christ and Paul, but carried far enough to produce receptivity toward Christ and Paul. God knows how to prepare our minds, as the plate is prepared in the process of photographing. By our own sufferings we are prepared to take the image of Christ's sufferings—the imprint of his death upon our hearts. There is a wonderful

ingenuity, dexterity and nicety in this operation of the Spirit of Truth. It will help us to rejoice in suffering, if we understand that the Spirit is preparing a plate for Christ's image, by bringing us into affinity with his sufferings.

THE RESURRECTION KING.

[Selected from G. W. N.'s Writings.]

THE *Sovereignty of Jesus Christ*, established by his resurrection from the dead, is the central fact of the gospel, the one great ground and hope of salvation. It was so regarded by the apostles, and was proclaimed as a fact altogether *new*—the introduction of which distinguished their age from all preceding ones.

The sovereignty of Jesus, by the resurrection from the dead! Well might they sound the news; for it implied the grandest revolution that men could conceive of. Previously, the world had known only *Satan* as King. Sin and death had been the universal tax-gatherers, and there was no outlook from the imprisonment of evil which covered the whole apostate earth. It is true that God's sovereignty was still over and beyond all, and that here and there a man of faith could penetrate the darkness enough to partially perceive it; but there was yet nothing available—nothing that men could take hold of to break the enchantments of their prison-house. Satan had so effectually come between them and the sovereignty of God, that they realized only his rule. His presence was so intimate to the life of the race, that God's surrounding anger at him was necessarily conveyed to them; and the kindest approaches God could make were misrepresented and misunderstood. Through the medium of his spirit, God seemed (to the few who had any knowledge of him) like a distant, inexorable judge; and their immediate consciousness, and the visible course of human experience, all proclaimed the sovereignty of evil. Satan was, in fact, the immediate ruler of the world.

We may conceive now of the amazing import of that word which the apostles brought when they came preaching "Jesus and the resurrection." It was news of a revolution in the governorship of the race—the sovereignty of Satan broken and supplanted by the sovereignty of Christ. A being whom they had seen and known and handled in the form of a man, had faced the power of Satan, broken all his prison doors, overcome death, and was now, from the right hand of God, administering his power and spirit to all who received the news and looked to him. Here was a deliverance that could be taken hold of. If the man Christ really rose from the dead, then God has indeed come in the flesh. Instead of looking down upon us in distant magnificence, frowning upon our bondage to evil, he has actually come and separated between us and our oppressors. Jesus Christ is nearer to us than Satan, for he is a man; and yet by his resurrection from the dead, he is evidently the almighty Son of God. Hail then to the new sovereignty! God and good are henceforth the elements nearest to our life—forever separating between us and evil. It is done: the

reign of sin and death have come to an end; salvation is finished by the resurrection of Christ from the dead!

Such was the electrical effect of Christ's sovereignty as proclaimed by the apostles with the power of the Holy Ghost, sent down from heaven. It thrilled the hearts of men with irresistible conviction. Thousands were instantaneously struck helpless before it, as on the day of pentecost; and the glorious revolution rolled on until it landed the believers of that day in the serene brightness of the Second Coming.

The Sovereignty of Jesus Christ, by his resurrection from the dead! Let us see the extent and proofs of this Sovereignty.

1. He overcame and cast out the previous ruler of the world. "Now," said he, "is the judgment of this world; now shall the Prince of this world be cast out."

2. He showed his *spiritual* sovereignty, by taking away the sin of the world, and freely justifying all men: "God was in him reconciling the world to himself."—"After that he had by himself purged our sins, he sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high." "The free gift came upon all men unto justification of life." It is evident, from these and many similar passages, that he has made a complete reconciliation for sin, and presents the world innocent to God. He could not do this if Satan were still its master. It is only on the supposition that he got between Satan and mankind, and so became himself their sovereign, that this free justification of all men is possible.

3. His sovereignty over death and Hades is shown by his resurrection from the dead, and by his assuming the power to determine life and death in the case of others. See John 21: 18-22.

4. His power over the nations is shown by the destruction of Jerusalem and Judaism within forty years after his crucifixion, and in exact accordance with his prediction.

5. His sovereignty in the whole domain of good, in the power of edification as well as destruction, is shown by the extension of his name and influence over the darkness of heathenism—in the conversion of all apparent evil into good, for those who confess him, and in the glorious inheritance which his primitive followers enjoy, as "Kings and Priests" at his right hand.

This is the Sovereign which we would present to the world. Can unbelief and inattention long resist his claim?

GENERALIZING FAITH.

FAITH is the medium of connection between our spirit and God; and we should think of it as a substantial thing, not a mere thought or abstraction. It may be compared to the fibres of a root which the plant shoots into the earth, strengthening itself and deriving nourishment from the process. In our union with God there is a reciprocal action. His word comes to us, shooting forth the fibres of his life toward us; and by the recognition of his goodness, by responsive acts of faith, our spirits shoot forth toward him, and each way

fibres multiply, perfecting the union. Every little act of faith in all our past experience is a fibre connecting us with God; but it is a great secret to know how to generalize, how to make a strong bond by twisting all the fibres into one. In spinning flax, at the point where the twist commences there are a great many little separate fibres, and each alone is weak—the least pull will break them; but combine and twist all the fibres together, and they make a strong cord. So we may have ten thousand fibres of faith in a loose, flax state; they will be easily pulled apart—they cannot bear any strain, till we find a way to twist them. We are in the constant exercise of little acts of faith, and have been accumulating in a long experience the fibrous material connecting us with God. Let us learn the art of twisting, that we may make a cable of strength. If we can combine the strength of all our faith, it will hold anything.

The same symbol explains the experience of masses of individuals. Each one's faith is a distinct fibre connecting him with God; but the strength of masses can never be known till their faith is combined and twisted into one cord. God will find means to condense life, and make the faith of many a unit; and then their union with one another and with God will be such that nothing in the universe can break or put any injurious strain upon it.

We see that faith grows by two processes: 1, by the accumulation of fibres; 2, by their condensation. The first has been in successful progress for a long while: it is time that the second should commence. We should twist the little fibres of our own faith into one cord, and the cords of all into one invincible cable. This condensation of faith will conquer the world. It will supplant unbelief, which is the power of Satan. We must have power of mind to look over our past experience, and take the value of all our past acts of faith, and so gain an ever present consciousness and impression of the whole. Then we shall have strength. A body that can do this, and combine their faith in one ascending column to the throne of power, will bring heaven and earth together. H.

LOVE.

"BELOVED, let us love one another; for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God." This was the exhortation of John to the brethren. Love was his all-absorbing theme. His heart was aglow with love to God, which God received and returned to him, and through him to the church, warming and "knitting their hearts together," and focalizing them in God.

No sooner is the heart touched by the spirit of Christ than the fire of love is renewed within us, and we begin to realize a quickening of life, which is felt from the center to the surface of our being; and all things begin to assume a new appearance. An acceptance and confession of Christ as a whole Savior carries on the work, and we learn that his love is the pabulum of our soul—the catholicon for all our troubles. And as we receive it into our hearts, it causes "old things to pass away, and

all things to become new," and we find ourselves living in a new atmosphere, in which the spirit of peace and love and unity with God and one another rules us.

Love is the gift of God, free to all who are ready to accept it on the sole condition of a perfect surrender of themselves to the will of God, who is love, and who waits for that surrender that he may possess and dwell in us, cleansing us of all our former self, and renewing us in the life of his own spirit, where we abide in love and are allied with heaven.

Of all the gifts of God, I covet that of love as the choicest, whose fragrance is perennial, and whose action is more blessed to the giver than to the receiver, as our Savior has truly said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

M. L. B.

NO CONDEMNATION.

WE believe there is "no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit." These are Paul's words; he escaped from the prison of condemnation, and left the door open behind him. He kept a pure conscience, and pleased God continuously, not by isolated acts, but by having Christ's life implanted in him in such a way that all action became worship. His rule was, "Whether ye eat or drink or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." This is not a hopeless task, but the natural, easy life of one who is in Christ.

The old pagan theory set up an ideal man, or personified the true, the beautiful and the good; and without giving man any new strength loaded him with condemnation in proportion as he failed to realize his ideal. Judaism defined the ideal man in a body of laws, and set all Jews to work under these laws. Christ came, and brought the life of God with him into the world, and became the medium of it to all men. His is the only life that is free from condemnation. Paul and many of the primitive believers understood this, laid hold of that life, and were lifted out of this world at the Second Coming. Then Paganism and Judaism in the guise of Christianity rolled their black waves of condemnation over the world. Augustine, in the fourth century, affirmed that the seventh chapter of Romans is a description of Christian experience. This interpretation, harmonizing with the spiritual laziness of the natural man, found very wide acceptance, and was commonly received until after the reformation; but during this century honest Biblical criticism in Germany has restored the old truth to its place, and made it plain that the eighth chapter of Romans is a description of Christian experience; that the seventh is only a description of the hopeless striving of one to attain righteousness under the law.

Perfectionism is a realization in the heart of this old truth, that "there is no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus"—a truth confirmed by our daily experience: it gives us peace and happiness, and renders the work of improvement and self-conquest comparatively easy under the approving smile of God.

J. B. H.

NOTES OF THE HASSLER EXPEDITION.

BY A CORRESPONDENT OF THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

GEOLOGICAL SPECIMENS.

The geologists are quite successful in getting specimens of various animals. Over 50 different kinds of fishes were obtained, and of these over three-fourths are peculiar to the Galapagos. Of the Galapagos, from which the islands are named, and in which they once so richly abounded, we only got a few specimens, and those very small compared with those of olden time. They have

been so eagerly hunted for their flesh that they have been driven from the more accessible places, and stand a good chance of being altogether exterminated. Their brethren in the sea, the tortuga or sea-turtle, we saw in abundance, and got some very fine specimens. There are, as is tolerably well known, two other reptiles for which this archipelago is famous—two lizards, of a genus not found elsewhere, and very peculiar in their habits. The Spaniards call them Iguanas, from their resemblance to that reptile in the West Indies and Central America. But they differ so much from their American cousin that they ought to have a name of their own, and if the scientific *Amblyrhynchus* looks too formidable, let us translate it and call the creature a Bluntnose. On Charles Island we found abundance of the crested Bluntnose climbing with great agility over the rocks near Black Beach. The creature is about 30 inches long, nearly black, the old males having a deep red hue on the sides. It swims with great ease by its flat tail, and uses its long fingers and long nails for scrambling on the rocks, holding them while swimming close to the body. There is not a trace of web-footedness about them, and they make no use of the feet in swimming. They live on sea-weeds from the rocks in deep water, and their expression is mild and herbivorous, with a little clear, innocent eye. I was prepared for something hideous, and was agreeably disappointed. In another respect our experience differed from Darwin's, for we sometimes had no difficulty in frightening them into the water, and they came fearlessly swimming about the Hassler as she lay in Tagus Cove. These crested Bluntnoses we found upon all the islands. The slightly crested Bluntnose we found only on Alhmarle and Indefatigable. Its scientific name might mislead one, for its head is just as much crested as its aquatic brother's. The only differences between them, apparent at first sight, are these: The terrestrial animal is somewhat stouter, his nose is longer, his eye brighter, his tail less flattened and less crested, and his color is a dusky orange, deepening into brown on the hindquarters. His habits of life are very different, as he does not go near the sea, but lives upon land plants, and makes a burrow for himself in the sand and among the fragments of lava. He spreads his hind legs flat on the ground, raises his chest to the height of his fore legs, and then nods and winks at you in a very odd way. It looked to me very much like swallowing, and I thought it possible that the creature, with his head in that position, swallowed air like a toad, as a means of breathing—swallowing into the lungs, not into the stomach.

FEARLESS ANIMALS AND INSECTS.

One of our most interesting adventures was landing in a little bay full of seals, so tame, or rather so little afraid of men, that we could tramp past groups of sleepers on the beach without awakening half of them, and without apparently frightening half of those that we did awake. They seemed to be fond of crawling under bushes just above high-water mark, and sleeping, two or three in a place, huddled close together. Under one bush lay a mother and her two cubs, so fearless that one of our officers held a piece of cracker to the old one, and she smelled it in his fingers as fearlessly as if she had been a pet dog. The cubs quarreled with each other as to which should cuddle nearest the mother, and they all three snarled and snapped at the flies in the manner of a sleepy dog, and all this while a party of ladies and gentlemen, creatures as large as the seals, and which the seals could scarce have seen before, stood looking on within touching distance. These seals had much more length of arm, and used their arms more in the manner of a quadruped than I had supposed any seal could do. I saw them walk on the beach with the whole chest clear of the ground, and even jump upon the sand. Their favorite gymnastic exercise, however, was to lie upon their backs and roll, in the manner of a horse. The tameness of these seals and of many of the land birds was very surprising; the Bluntnoses were more shy than we had expected. I repeatedly put my fingers within half an inch of little yellow-birds and phebes, and within six inches of mocking-birds. On James Island the birds were so numerous and so tame that, while I was trying the experiment whether whistling to a yellow-bird would divert his attention so much as to make him allow me to touch him, six other birds—including two mocking-birds—came up and alighted on twigs within two yards of the yellow-bird, to see what was going on between us. As for the flies, their tameness and pertinacity of adhesion, at the Galapagos, goes far beyond all travelers' accounts. I knew a good housekeeper in New England who

affirmed that house-flies could not be driven out of a room unless you struck and killed one or two, in order to show the others that you were in earnest. You cannot drive the Galapagos flies from you even with that expedient. The birds and seals are not frightened by being stoned or shot; they don't know what stones and guns mean, and the flies are not frightened or discouraged by having any amount of their comrades killed. When a boat was coming off shore, the usual occupation, in order to prevent carrying the nuisances on ship, was for everybody to be picking the flies off themselves (almost as they would hurs) killing them and throwing them into the water, from the time of leaving the beach to the arrival on the deck of the ship; and the last fly slaughtered before you go into the cabin is no more afraid of you than the first one you slew at the beach. They are not all biting flies; we have escaped trouble from mosquitoes and biting flies during the whole voyage; but they are crawling, tickling, adhesive, tantalizing creatures. It was pleasant to find here at the Galapagos a species of penguin, smaller and more sober in dress than our old friends of the Straits of Magellan, but with the same winning, cunning manners that made the birds in the Straits such favorites with our party. And while speaking of the birds of these islands, I would not forget the splendid flamingoes, six feet high, of which we got many fine specimens. They sailed about in parties of twelve or twenty birds together, making long lines of scarlet flame floating through the air. We tried their flesh, and found it the most delicious game, fully equal to the canvashack, as it seemed to us.

ACTION OF THE SEA ON THE LAVA.

One lesson I must confess to having learned at Indefatigable Island. I saw there indisputable proof that the surf of the sea is capable of rounding angular fragments of lava into pebbles, somewhat resembling in shape (but not at all in polish and grooving) glacial boulders. I had always from boyhood doubted the power of the sea to make angular fragments round; I had supposed that the action of the surf upon such fragments would be simply to pack them into a sort of McAdams roadway. And even now, having had this proof that under peculiar circumstances the sea can make a tolerable imitation of drift, I am not a whit more ready to believe that the sea made the drift itself. You may prove to me experimentally that flour can be made from wheat with a pestle and mortar, but that will not convince me that the flour markets of the world are thus supplied. There are one or two little colonies on the islands, but the colonists have a hard life, and there can hardly be any agriculture there for centuries to come. At present the two main products of the islands are terrapins (galapagos), which are almost exhausted, and wild pigs, which are of little worth, and which are destroying the wild plants and animals. The archipelago offers at present a fine opportunity for a naturalist, who desires to make a residence here for several years, and thoroughly explore their structure, and their productions, to throw a strong light upon the great modern question of the origin of species, and the doctrines of evolutions. Younger than Juan Fernandes, purely volcanic, bringing no seeds with them from the bottom of the sea, not having had time to alter and amend species introduced from the mainland, how did these islands come in possession of their peculiar organized beings—their Bluntnoses for example? This was the question constantly recurring to me during my visit to the Galapagos, as it had been at Juan Fernandes. Prof. Agassiz gave us a little talk one day on our way to Panama, and discussed the same point. Expressing his warm admiration for Darwin's moral and intellectual character, and earlier scientific labors, he said that he considered his present influence on science very pernicious as favoring the habit of "filling up the wide gaps of knowledge by inaccurate and superficial hypotheses." What we need in order to extend our knowledge of the origin of species, is not hypothesis and speculation, but a careful collation of facts, and a careful extension of our observation of facts. The hypothesis that the differences of species were produced by variations taking place in unlimited, indefinitely long periods of time, is, at all events, strongly negatived by this occurrence of such marked peculiarities of difference from the surrounding world, in an archipelago that belongs wholly to the present geological epoch, and has not existed an indefinite time. It was very pleasant to us all to hear this greatest and most earnest opponent of Darwin rendering with such manifest sincerity his tribute of admiration for Darwin's genius and industry, and confessing with such evi-

dent pride his warm personal love toward him. As to the question of the origin of species, I think we were all willing to leave it a question. Darwin's hypothesis of gradual variation of species, and the natural selection for preservation of those whose variations were favorable to them in the struggle for life, seems to me to have few facts to sustain it, and very many to oppose it. At the same time it must be conceded that all the maxims of metaphysics and theology combine in assuring the man of science that he is always right in assuming the utmost paucity of original causes. The universe is certainly framed with infinite skill and wisdom, and there never will be found two different things where one would answer. If the present existing forces of nature can bring an Amblyrhynchus and an Iguano out of one common parent, it would have been a waste of creative power to make two parents; that concession to the doctrine of evolution is demanded by philosophy and the principle of least action. But the facts of zoölogy seem to me to indicate clearly that the present acting forces of nature can do no such thing.

ONEIDA CIRCULAR.

WM. A. HINDS, EDITOR.

MONDAY, JULY 22, 1872.

ESSAY ON SCIENTIFIC PROPAGATION, by John Humphrey Noyes, with an Appendix containing a Health Report of the Oneida Community, by Theodore R. Noyes, M. D.

Mr. Noyes's new pamphlet, bearing the above title-page, is now printed and ready for distribution. Orders received at the office of the CIRCULAR. Price 25 cts.

The Pope responds to the action of the German Government against the Jesuits in an allocution to that order in which he says—"Oppose the enemies of the Church in Germany with firmness and courage, with word and script!" And thus is renewed the old war between the German and Papal Governments. But the former is no longer represented by Henry IV., and Pius IX., with all his astuteness, is no Gregory the Great; besides, the masses of the German people are no longer weak, ignorant and superstitious.

It is well known that the active principle in tea is a powerful narcotic poison, but that any persons use tea to such an extent as to justify one in calling them "tea drunkards" is not generally understood; but Dr. Arlidge, a pottery inspector in England has lately published a protest against what he terms "tea tipping," and suggests that a portion of reforming zeal should be directed against this branch of intemperance. He says that many women of the working classes in Staffordshire make tea a principal article of diet instead of an occasional beverage; they drink it several times a day, and the result is a lamentable amount of sickness.

The *Jewish Times*, commenting upon the report of Professor Gratz and two merchants who have lately returned from an extensive tour in Palestine, says—"Their statement cannot fail to make a deep impression upon the intelligent classes of Jews, and it is an additional argument against the folly of encouraging the emigration of Jews to a country which has no other claim than that of a venerable monument of the past." The report represents that the 16,000 Jews now living in Palestine are in a lower state of average culture than their fellow co-religionists in Europe—having no visible means of support, and spending their time in idleness, while dependent upon the charity contributions of the Jews of Europe, America and Australia. The *Times* is evidently right in discouraging the Jews from centering all their hopes in a literal occupation of Palestine. There is ground for anticipating

a glorious future for them, but it will be the result of spiritual changes, rather than of returning to the promised land, though that may yet be effected.

A POT-POURRI.

EVERY editor, save those who at once throw into the waste-basket the contributions that do not accord with their standards of thought and style, gradually accumulates a file of manuscripts marked in unmistakable characters, "Rejected," and also one which he finds it difficult to label with a single appropriate word. It contains some communications which he would like to publish for their beauty of style, but whose central thought and spirit seem objectionable: others which are acceptable in thought and spirit, but faulty in style or language; others which are inadmissible as a whole, but excerpts from which would be edifying; and still others, perchance, which he would be glad to put in his paper if he felt free to subject them to some modification. Let us look over the last mentioned file in the CIRCULAR sanctum, and see what for a *pot-pourri* we can make.

No. 1 is headed "Health Testimony," and is intended as a hearty assertion that faith is the best remedial agent; but the illustrations given would seem trivial and uninteresting to the general reader.

No. 2 is on the kindred subject of "Faith Therapeutics." It affirms that "the conflicting systems of therapeutics which divide the world, from allopathy to hydropathy, are so many declarations that a scientific basis can be truly claimed for none of them;" and proceeds to argue that "the tacit denial of the agency of spirits in affecting favorably or unfavorably the health of the body and mind is the grand defect of all the systems." It then notices the great changes which have taken place in medical practice: "Fifty years ago it was almost the universal practice to make the stomach the receptacle of large doses of drugs, on the supposition that they would in some mysterious way purify the blood and eliminate the disease; while it was at the same time wholly problematical which would soonest give way, the disease or the life of the patient. But the days of excessive drugging are departed—never to return!" Admitting the great progress made in the theory and practice of medicine, the writer urges in conclusion that Christ alone has solved the great question of the origin and cure of disease: "While in this world his reputation as a physician of the body rivaled his higher claims. 'He went about doing good, healing the sick, and casting out devils.' The art of healing was with him as simple as it was effective. He ascribed diseases to disobedience and sin, resulting in man's alienation from God. To cure man of disobedience and sin and restore him to true relations to his Creator was his mission even as a healer." Our writer would have men renew their appreciation of this old Bible view—would have them accept faith as the prime remedial agent; and he insists that Christ is just as near to humanity to-day as ever, and just as ready to deliver the victims of disease from the power of the arch-destroyer.

No. 3 is a short poem on the "Days of Yore," of which the following is the concluding stanza:

Anon, my castles in the air,
I built when earth was young and fair,
Aloft were borne with every breeze
By vale or plain or forest trees;
Weird fairy hopes about me lay
Through silent night or echoing day;
But skiffs that shadowed my summer bay
Lie strewn on the strand of a desolate way,
And the song that drifts through my life evermore
Flows sweetly back to the days of yore.

This kind of poetry is popular with many, but not with us. The hopes that beckon us on are brighter than those we leave behind.

No. 5 is also a poem, and so pretty that we reproduce it entire, though its undercurrent is one of sadness rather than of gladness:

THE EMIGRANT MOUNTAINEER.

FROM THE FRENCH OF CHATEAUBRIAND.

How sweetly to my memory chants
The pretty place of childhood's haunts!
My sister, O, how bright those days
Of France!

My native land, be thou my praise
Always!

Rememberest thou our mother, near
Our cottage fireside shining clear?
She pressed us to her glad heart there
My dear,
And we two kissed her flaxen hair
So fair!

Lingers thy memory, sister, o'er
The beetling castle on the Dore,
And o'er that turret old and gray
Of the More,
Whose bell announced the first glad ray
Of day?

Rememberest thou the mimic sea,
The swallow skimming lithe and free,
The wind which bent the reed before
Its glee?

The water bright, the sunset o'er
The shore?

Rememberest thou that friend so dear,
Companion sweet my life to cheer?
In flowery woods, from all apart,
Ah! here

My Helen rested on my heart
Her heart!

Ah! who shall give her back to me?
The mountain and the tall oak tree?
A grief their memory all my days
Shall be.

My own loved land shall be my praise
Always.

J. J. S.

No. 6 is an essay on the interesting subject of stirpiculture. Assuming that the hope of the millennium rests in part upon efforts to produce better men and women, the writer urges that the experimenters should form an ideal to model after, just as skillful breeders of the lower animals do; and in particular that they should ascertain what is most needed in human nature in order that civilization may advance more rapidly and achieve the greatest victories. He finds this in the principle of *agreement*. He ascribes the advantages of civilization over barbarism to the growth of this principle in the world, and not to the development of individual genius. Genius alone cannot bring the millennium, even though Shakespeares and Goethes were as common as politicians during a presidential canvass. It is agreement that has given the world all the grand institutions which make the nineteenth century superior to its predecessors, and it is agreement that will bring in all the glories foretold by prophet and seer.

MISDIRECTED ACCUSATION.

THE *Christian Union*, in an article on the inequalities of society in regard to labor and leisure, makes, as appears to us, some rather weak-kneed and unnecessarily hopeless utterances. They are these:

God has somehow not organized society according to our notions of justice. He has made some men strong and healthy, others weak and sickly; some men wise and able, other men foolish and stupid; some women handsome, other women plain; he has imposed on one-half of the human species the pains of reproduction, to the other half has given only its pleasures, and on this inequality human society is organized.

We should not dare to lay such things as these to God's charge, and we are very certain that they don't belong to him. Would the *Union* have us believe that God had as lief make a man weak and sickly as strong and healthy, or that he finds as much pleasure in a foolish and stupid man as he does in one wise and able? Is it not supposable

that he who has lavished so much beauty upon natural things would *choose* to have *all* women beautiful, and would make them so if he had a fair chance? The *Union* does not make any account of the great disadvantage under which God is working so long as man's passion and propagative nature is not surrendered to him. Until this surrender is made, the production of noble men and women will of course be hap-hazard and fortuitous, but it is not God's fault. We must justify him in the midst of all human misery. But the yielding of man's whole nature to God is assuredly coming, and with it that better day which is not foretold in the dismal remarks quoted above. We look forward to a time, not distant, when man, humbled and broken by the ravage and wretchedness which his passion produces, will give up his intense social desires, and his power of propagation, to God's control. Deep humility and the desire to "go forward" will invite God's solutions, and our social problems will become as clear as noonday.

We cannot forbear saying that the stock-breeders do not talk in the shallow manner of the above quotation, and that they compel our deepest respect and admiration. They are a sturdy and scientific class of men who run no risks and take no uncertainties. They do not hang down their arms and maunder about the ways of Providence, but, self-reliant and resolute, they help themselves. What do the stock-breeders say? They say, "We want a breed that shall be sound and healthy, profitable and handsome; we will have it;" and they straightway take those means, sure and scientific, which realize their desires. All honor to the scientific, progressive spirit of the stock-breeders! They deserve a eulogy. Does any one suppose that Providence is less pleased with these men for their enterprise and their rational regard for means and conditions? Apparently not, for success runs after them. Does any one suppose that Providence would be less pleased if society should advance to where it could reverently and religiously apply the same scientific means to its own bettering?

We are working to hasten the day when, with the highest spiritual endowments, all men and all women shall inherit strength and wisdom and beauty.

G. N. M.

COMMUNITY JOURNAL.

ONEIDA.

—Our strawberry crop this season amounts to 140 bushels.

—Our bill of fare does not yet include new potatoes; but, thanks to the Keep, the old ones were never so acceptable as they are this year.

—The present object of interest in the South Sitting Room is G. N. M.'s class picture—a marvel of photography. It was taken by Notman, of Montreal, photographer to the Queen. It is very much admired for its clearness, shading, graceful grouping, and in fact for its perfection in all the fine effects of the photographic art.

—Mr Bradley is experimenting with a new lawnmower—the Philadelphia Junior, manufactured by Graham, Emlen & Passmore, and kept for sale by J. M. Childs & Co., Utica. The Philadelphia mowers have proved superior to any other kind we have had on our lawn: and Mr. B. likes "the Junior" better than "the Senior." It is lighter, cheaper, and runs much easier.

—The room just vacated by the dyeing business is to be fitted up for the use of the kitchen, to which it is contiguous. It is large enough to be partitioned into several small apartments. The southwest end will be appropriated to the baking department; the north end will be used for storage; and a small space in the southeast corner will be

occupied by the knife-scouring machine, the potato-washer, ice-cream freezer, and other such labor-saving contrivances running by steam-power.

—During a recent display of northern lights, while standing on the lawn at about quarter-past nine o'clock, we saw a round grayish cloud appear on the horizon in the northeast. It rose rapidly, and its apparent form changed to an elongated ellipsoid. It traversed the arc of the heavens at an elevation of about thirty degrees, and disappeared beneath the horizon at the northwest in about twenty seconds from its first appearance, assuming again an apparently spherical form as it approached the horizon.

—The summers in this region (we speak only of what we know) seem to alternate very regularly between heat and cold; i. e., a warm season, then a cold one. In 1868 the summer was warm; in 1869 cold. Linen and muslin were scarcely exhumed from garret trunks. 1870 was again a heated term; while 1871 proved itself the sister of '69. During May young '72, like a maid "who does not know her mind," was so coy, so cool, so indifferent to our longings, that we almost feared she would show herself the twin of '71; but June had scarcely budded in leaf and flower when she turned upon us suddenly, glowing, radiant, and has ever since been a jewel of constancy. Warm nights, warm mornings, hot noons. But notwithstanding the heat (which is in itself enjoyable) we do not remember to have known a summer so ardent and yet so gemmed with rain-drops. Showers have been frequent and copious, furnishing daily baths without stint. Not so last year, when the season was both so cold and dry that the Willow-Place factory from insufficiency of water-power was obliged to use steam at a cost of seven dollars per day to carry on the works. The cattle, too, actually suffered in some instances for want of water to drink. This year, thank God! the pond is brimming and there is "water, water everywhere" in abundance for both man and beast.

—To an inquiry by J. H. Fisher about the working of his patent cooling-room or refrigerator, Mr. Thacker, who has charge of it, has responded:

"Thus far it has proved quite satisfactory, accomplishing, I think, all you claimed for it. It exceeds our expectations in keeping fruit. We have had in store at one time this season over 100 bushels of strawberries and cherries, which kept in good condition until we found time to work them up. Strawberries picked in the ordinary careless manner have been kept over a week; and cherries that were transported 100 miles were found to be in fair condition after remaining in store 12 days. Those that went into the cooling-room in good condition came out so. A basket of strawberries carefully picked has remained in the cooling-room 16 days, and is still in good condition. The room seems perfectly dry, and the air sweet. How the ice will hold out, of course I cannot now say, but will report more fully at the end of the season. The weather has been unusually warm."

EVENING MEETINGS.

Sunday.—Mr. W., having no preconcerted plan for the meeting, asked this one and that if he had any subject to present. A. B. responded with a brief sketch of a conversation between himself and a Presbyterian minister, when last abroad, in which the Westminster Catechism was alluded to, and it suddenly occurred to him, he said, that he was in a benighted state concerning that time-honored church document. A. B.'s remark convicted many of us of being in an even more appalling condition of ignorance. Some one suggested that a little enlightenment might not be amiss; so the librarian produced a copy of the Shorter Catechism, and Mr. W., beginning with "What is the chief end of man?" (which has flooded many a youthful

aspirant) proceeded with the questions in their course, waiting a moment before reading the answer, in order that any one whose memory served him might give it. How scandalized would have been the "reverend assembly of divines!" Two or three of the elderly people who are above 70 years of age were all who could make anything like verbatim responses, and they surprised us by the readiness with which they recalled abstruse sentences which must have required considerable application to have memorized so well. Lady T., particularly, answered with so much promptness and precision, though in a low tone of voice, that W. arose, and approaching her with a chivalric air, desired her to allow him to escort her to a more prominent seat in the center of the room. But she could not be prevailed upon. This exercise continued for half an hour, and furnished us both amusement and edification.

Monday.—Among the letters read was one from a subscriber requesting us to take care of his little daughter three years old for five years while his wife took a course at Cornell University. He said he knew we did not make a practice of receiving children in that way, but he hoped we would make an exception in his case. Though it would always give us pleasure to meet the desires of people asking such favors, we see no reason for modifying the principle we have adopted. There is no similarity between our institution and a convent. A child spending five years here would receive a great deal more than education. It would be in danger of having the whole current of its life changed forever; and with our belief in the permanence of whatever we enter upon in good faith, we cannot lightly receive or lightly put away. But if we had no other reason for denying the request, the difficulty we experience in suitably accommodating our own large and growing flock of "little folks" would be sufficient.—We are reminded, in this connection, that a letter was received a few days since from S. Haworth of Osawatimie, Kansas, expressing a strong wish to find homes among persons of like faith with himself and the Community for his three little girls, aged respectively seven, five, and (nearly) two years.

Tuesday.—G. N. M., who arrived this morning from W. C., having graduated last week at Yale Sheffield Scientific School, was called upon to report the closing exercises. Such particulars are entertaining to friends, but have, of course, little interest for the readers of the CIRCULAR. Describing the reading of the class histories in prose and verse, the speaker mentioned one joke contained therein which is too good to be lost. Blank had excellent ability in trigonometry, but did not get on very brilliantly in history and the languages. One day when the class were reciting from Whately's Rhetoric, in which there is a division of arguments into sign, example, etc., the professor called on Blank to state into what forms arguments are divided. His idea of the subject was very vague. He remembered the first division, and answered, "The sign—the sign—the—" but there he was stuck, and continuing to repeat the word he looked wildly about for help. A facetious youth near by whispered, "Cosine!" "Cosine!" immediately ejaculated Blank, taking his seat amid a general laugh.

Wednesday.—Voluminous correspondence occupied more than half of the meeting hour. The conductor of the orchestra propounded the question, "What does the family say to having the babies kept out of the afternoon concert?" Slight sensation among those who think that one cannot begin too early to train the musical ear of infants. C. O. C. O. proceeded to state his reasons for the request. Nobody knows, who has not tried it, how annoying it is to attempt a performance of any

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kind before an audience whose attention is continually diverted by some side distraction. The crowing, laughing and crying of the babies are rival attractions with which the orchestra feels it useless to compete. Occasionally a child in the gallery escapes from its guardian and merrily scampers down the aisle. All the visitors below turn their heads and look up to see the frolic. The effect of that piece is lost, and the musicians feel undone. For his part, he would rather give an entertainment once a week on purpose for them, than try to hold the attention of visitors with babies in the room. The family took up the subject good-naturedly, expressing sympathy for the musicians. If we pretend to give a concert, it is in bad taste to allow so strong a counter attraction as babies. We love both music and babies; but they are decidedly incompatible. Any one caring to listen cannot look after a baby at the same time. Besides, the little things often show signs of disliking the confinement of the situation. They much rather romp down stairs. From November till May, during rehearsals to the family, they have sufficient opportunity to cultivate musical taste and acquire accuracy of intonation! Moved and carried that the babies be excluded from summer concerts except as they appear legitimately upon the stage.

Thursday.—Conversation turned upon the subject of disease. An enthusiasm is starting for the study of medicine. Let there be light through the Community. All the necessary specifics for curing disease have already been discovered. What is wanted now is inspiration to rightly apply them. The tree of life is in the world. Some may think that time has been lost because we have not before made much use of means; but it is not so. We were never till now prepared to combine faith and science, keeping faith foremost.

—Curious visitor, making the tour of our grounds and buildings, arrives at the Preservatory, and, looking on in admiration, exclaims to one of the girls: "What nice large pine-apples! Did you raise them yourselves?" Pine-apples in Central New York!!!! Shades of Mitchel and Malte-Brun! Dumbfounded for the moment by such startling ignorance she could only gaze at her fair questioner in mute amazement. At last gathering her wits, she stammered, "No marm," and fled in dismay.

Friday, 19.—The afternoon way-freight train bound north, which left the O. C. station at 5 P. M., ran off the track three-fourths of a mile north of us, making a complete wreck of nine cars including one stock car loaded with 200 sheep, thirty or forty of which were killed. A visit to the scene of disaster gave one a vivid idea of the enormous power and momentum of a loaded train running at high speed: the road-bed and ties plowed with deep furrows, rails bent and twisted, huge coal-cars standing on end square across the track, wheels and running-gear in every conceivable position, some half buried in the ground or thrown bodily to a distance from the road. There were two cars which had "telescoped" into an indistinguishable mass of splintered wood-work and broken machinery. One of the brakemen was on the car that first left the track. He stuck to his post as long as he could, and then jumped for his life. Car after car crashed by him as he lay on the ground, one heavy mass of wheels and broken iron passing within a yard of his head. The ground being soft, he escaped with but a slight sprain of the knee. At 9 P. M., road-master Randall had a heavy force of men at work at the wreck, and at 7 o'clock this (Saturday) morning the road is clear and trains passing on time.

Thackeray used to tell of an Irishwoman begging of him, who, when she saw him putting his hand in his pocket, cried out: "May the blessing of God follow you all the days of your life," but, when he pulled out his snuff-box, immediately added, "and never overtake you!"

THE WESTINGHOUSE AIR-BRAKE.

WISHING to see the practical working of the Westinghouse air-brake, I one day asked H., an engineer on the L. & T. R. R., to let me ride with him one trip, sixty miles out and back. He readily gave his consent, and seated me by his side in full view of the ponderous driving machinery in front. It lacked but a few minutes of the time to start, and while the fireman with his huge oiler was busy somewhere among the machinery, H. gave me an idea of the patent air-brake.

"That small air-pump, which you see there at the side of the boiler, is constantly pumping air into a reservoir below, and maintains a pressure of 70 lbs. to the square inch, as you see by that air-gauge up there near the steam-gauge. This air-chamber or reservoir is connected, by a system of double pipes with flexible connections between the cars, with air cylinders or engines placed directly beneath the floor of each car. The pistons of these air cylinders or engines are connected with the brakes. By simply turning this handle I admit the air into the cylinders or engines. The air, operating on the lever, applies the brakes to the wheels with far more power than is possible with the old system of hand wheels."

"All right!" said the fireman, who was now standing at one side watching for the conductor's signal from amid the hurrying crowd. H. turned to his levers, and I curled up out of his way, and watched through the open window in front the rapidly increasing strokes of the "piston" and "valve rods," as we left the station and city behind us, and gained the open country. The rattle and roar of the engine as we plunged along put an effectual stop to further conversation on air-brakes or any other subject. I contented myself with watching the ever varying scenery of the beautiful valley of the river, which we were now following in all its curves and turns through the mountains. A shrill scream from our whistle soon indicated the approach to a station, and I watched the movements of H. Shutting off steam at the usual point, the heavy train still thundered on with a scarcely perceptible decrease in speed. With a rattle and a jar we passed the switches, and H. quietly turned the lever. The effect was immediate. But how different from the old system of hand-brakes, which bumped and thumped in the most exasperating manner for a quarter of a mile or more. You could feel that the entire train was grasped by some titanic power, which was rapidly, but so easily and quietly, bringing it to rest. In a moment we were still, and not a jar or a hump. H. turned off the air pressure, and remarked:

"It is a very nice thing, you see; but it requires considerable attention to keep it in working order. The air-pump gives us the most trouble; and the worst of it is, that Westinghouse will not allow any other kind of a pump but his to be used. There are other pumps as good and better, but we can't use them."

Again we are off, and are soon running at a fearful speed on a down grade. H. stands with one hand on the reversing lever, and the other on the throttle. Not an instant does he turn his eyes from those slender lines of rails, as we rush around the sharp curves and through the numerous tunnels. He seems to stand absorbed in expectation. I forget the machine, the speed, the risk, and watch the man. Anon one hand steals down to the water-cocks, and gives one a turn. As we crossed the river I caught sight of the town of L. "Do you stop there?" I screamed to H. He nodded in the affirmative. In a moment we were flying through the suburbs. "Why don't he put on the brakes?" I wondered; "we shall run a mile by that station before he can stop at this speed." Nearer and nearer we approached the crowded station. At

last, when within hardly the length of the train, H. turned the handle. I knew we should go by; but we didn't. It seemed as if the train had struck an enormous feather-bed or cotton ball, which, though yielding, clogged the rushing mass into almost instant rest. We stopped with the last car opposite the station. H. turned to me with a smile—

"I thought I would show you what I could do. And now as we have fifteen minutes I will tell you more about this new air-brake. It is the invention of George Westinghouse Jr., of Pittsburgh, Pa., and is now used on more than twenty thousand miles of railroad in the United States alone. It has lately been adopted on some of the leading railways of England and Scotland, and is exciting a great deal of interest among railroad men. On the London and Northwestern railway, a train running at a velocity of 50 miles per hour on a level was stopped in 16 seconds after turning on the air and within a distance of 780 feet. On a down grade of 1 in 68 a train running 60 miles per hour was stopped in 23 seconds and within a distance of 916 feet. The compressed air is conducted by means of a double set of flexible tubes from one car to another, and the whole is under the control of the engineer."

"All right!" and we are off again, across the river into the dark forest beyond. G. E. C.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Oswantonie, Kans. July 5, 1872.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I think I am often baptized into the same spirit that prevails with you. I feel the spirit of love flow into my heart, and my thoughts are turned towards Christ and toward you as the nucleus of the kingdom of heaven on earth. And it is at such times that I feel most like writing to you; but it so happens that these refreshings (for such they are to me) come mostly when I am busily engaged at labor, when it is of course impossible for me to write. Whilst plowing one day not long ago, I had one of these spiritual communings, and felt a great desire to experience the unquestionable evidence of being filled with the righteousness of Christ, that I might have every feeling and thought brought into subjection to the will of God, so that good thoughts might be as spontaneous as evil thinking is with the regenerate. While rejoicing with you, on the one hand, that it is possible to obtain this great blessing, and sorrowing on the other hand, because evil thoughts were thrust into my mind frequently, even at the very time that I was striving to think only of the goodness of God, and the stability of his promises, this passage of Scripture came to my mind: "Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." This very encouraging thought quieted my mind, and gave me fresh hope.

June 3.—I have just attended the Spring Grove Quarterly Meeting of the Society of Friends, and was much edified by hearing the gospel preached, and the difference between mere moralists and spiritual believers clearly pointed out. One minister with whom I conversed did not hesitate to say that the New Testament leaves no excuse for Christians to continue in sin. He claimed for himself, if I rightly understood him, a second conversion, that he had freely given up all for Christ's sake, and was blest with the full assurance of being washed and made clean in the blood of the Lamb. He clearly held forth the doctrine of freedom from all sin; that through the power of Christ a man should live a holy and blameless life. One or two with whom I talked on the subject of salvation from sin held similar views, but did not strengthen them with their own experience. I think it was a good meeting, all things considered, and am thankful that I had the privilege of thus mingling with those who love the good cause. Nevertheless I had to compare the chances of this people for

keeping up the revival spirit, which is sometimes manifested at their large meetings, with the chances for doing the same in a society like the O. C.; and I wonder how people who know the blessedness of Christian fellowship, and have the example of the day of Pentecost (or rather of the Church after that day), can for a moment doubt the expediency of Christian Communism.

But the greatest cause for rejoicing I have is the Lord's dealings with my own soul. He has indeed manifested unto me great love, in that he hath given me afflictions and hard trials, which have brought me into that humble stillness wherein I can hear his voice calling upon me to renounce all earthly things, and to seek first the kingdom of God, with the assurance that all things needful shall be added. I have tried and am trying to obey this heavenly call, and have been rewarded already by the consciousness of an increase of his love in my heart. He has also shown me the wisdom of the O. C., in rejecting many applications for membership, and especially my own. I now know that the work of preparing and fitting me for Community life had scarcely begun in my heart, when an ardent desire sprang up to become a member with you. I am aware of many benefits that would accrue both to me and my dear little children, whom I wish to bring up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, by being with you; but I know I have been too eager to enjoy, and have not been patient enough. O, this lesson of patience is a hard one for me to learn, but I thank God for teaching it to me.

July 4th.—The Home-Talks, and indeed all the religious articles in the CIRCULAR, are always read by me with great interest, and with much profit I trust; but the No. of June 17th was one of unusual interest to me. The article entitled "The Christian's Conundrum" made plain to me the way which I had been trying to find but could not see clearly.

S. H.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Agassiz, with other scientific men, is now exploring South America in pursuit of glacial and other phenomena. Certainly no time of year could be more favorable for looking up glaciers than mid-summer. It is refreshing even to think of them. Consider the climate of this division of the globe, and then tell me how much of the sustained enthusiasm of the professor in this direction may not be owing to the tropical character of the weather. Still he is not now clambering over rocks by the help of his spiked staff, nor crossing swales jauntily in his high rubber boots, where, should he stand under the sun at noon, he would make no shadow. When God plunged the world into an ice-bath he had his eye on the man who would make known what he had done. Agassiz and glaciers belong to the same plan. His general course, following their footprints in this region, must be northerly. At the present time, however, he is at work nearly as far south of the equator as Washington is north of it. When the steamer puts into the bay of San Mathias for repairs, he betakes himself to the neighboring hills, when he immediately begins, like an old hunter, to trap his favorite game. To his great delight, he finds that he can there compare the tertiary beds in the cliffs along the northern shore of the bay with similar beds in the cliffs along the shore of the Atlantic. He sees that the outcrops of the beds in both cases are nearly parallel with the level of the sea. They, therefore, retain the position in which they were deposited. Ah! here are two banks of mammoth fossil oysters, one of which is on low water level, and the other at least twenty-five feet above that line! Higher up is a bank of hard sand, and another of hard clay; this last, one hundred feet above the level of the sea. At the upper part of Cliff End, another phenomenon comes to view—two horizontal beds of smooth pebbles, separated by a layer of sandy clay; but no bowlders nor beaches. At the west end of San Mathias Bay the same pebbles again appear; but here they are shore pebbles covering the beach. What does this mean? Simply, that the entire set of beds

above which these pebbles rest at Cliff End has been broken down and recently removed by the action of the sea, thus bringing the pebbles to the shore. They were not rounded and polished by the waves rubbing their corners against the sands, but were first passed through the mill of a glacier's bottom, and then the floods came and swept them to their present elevated resting place at Cliff End.

Another wonder is a salt pool about a mile from a shore bluff on Possession Bay, one hundred and fifty feet above the level of the sea, containing marine shells identical with those now living, many of which are indeed still alive. Surely a very recent upheaval of the coast has taken place. But what finds he above the pool? "A distinct moraine in which the scratched pebbles are mingled with the simply rounded ones in as large proportion as in any front moraine in actual contact with a glacier." Think a moment. This moraine is arched, the convex side is turned northward, and the abrupt slope southward. The motive power then which brought it here and left it—the glacier—must have moved from the south in a northerly direction, in some period of time *after*, and not before, the upheaval. Two hundred and fifty feet higher, he finds several large angular bowlders.

That low range of hills, that you can see from the steamer as it rounds Cape Froward, was made to assume its present appearance by the ablation of ice. Passing through the straits of Magellan and Smith's channel, and visiting Chiloe, Agassiz sees enough to convince him that the entire southern extremity of the American continent has been molded by a continuous sheet of ice. "Everywhere there are the rounded, undulating forms called *roches moutonnées*, combined with the polished surfaces scored by grooves and furrows running in one and the same direction; while rocks of unequal hardness, dykes traversing other rocks, slates on edges, are all cut to one level."

The ground upon which San Carlos is built, at the northern extremity of Chiloe island, is volcanic. Now small pebbles and large bowlders, among which are some that exhibit unmistakable glacial polish, rest in considerable quantity upon this volcanic ground. It is therefore evident to his mind that the glacial period, during which the two hemispheres must have been entirely covered by a mantle of ice of enormous thickness and extent, followed, in this part of the world at least, the older volcanic eruptions.

C. W. U.

THE PROGRESS OF FISH-CULTURE IN NEW YORK.

From the Scientific American.

From carefully conducted experiments made during the past few years, it has been determined that fish may be transported, acclimatized and bred, and thus supplied in increased numbers for the use of mankind with as much facility as animals existing on the land. With a view toward popular benefit from these discoveries, the Commissioners of Fisheries of New York State were authorized by the Legislature some two years ago to build a hatching establishment for the purpose of breeding the better kinds of fish for distribution throughout the public waters of the State. This building, which was erected in the summer of 1870, is practically the most efficient and the most productive of results of any in the world. The water is introduced in the ordinary way through a number of flannel sieves, and is led into twenty-four troughs, which are sixteen feet in length by fifteen inches in the clear in width. These troughs are raised about two feet from the ground, so that a person sitting on a stool alongside can readily examine the condition of the ova during the period when they are hatching. The lower ends of the trough are an inch lower than the upper ends, so as to give a gentle motion to the water that is introduced into them. The water flows from a spigot about an inch in diameter and through another flannel screen, which is an additional protection against the accumulation of sediment.

The troughs stand in pairs, so that the workman can easily overlook them by passing on each side through a passage way left for that purpose. They are divided into compartments at every two feet, and at first, when the eggs are being hatched, the water running through them is only about half an inch deep. The moment, however, the fish are out of the egg, screens are introduced at each compartment, and a piece of board being put across the lower end of the trough, the water is raised to about three inches in depth. The hatching house

is located at Caledonia, N. Y., and is situated on a brook, the water of which is very peculiar, remaining at substantially the same temperature throughout the year, never growing warmer in summer or colder in winter. Every stick and stone that is covered or washed by the water is alive with caddises, and every bunch of moss or piece of wood is filled with fresh water shrimps or other minute insects. The stream even in its natural condition, without the assistance of any artificial propagation, has produced enormous numbers of trout; and at the present moment, although it has been greatly fished, it is fairly alive with them.

The fourth Annual Report of Commissioners of Fisheries for this State furnishes us with much valuable information relative to the general progress that has been made in fish culture during the year 1871. On the Hudson River, the operations for augmenting the supply of shad have been more successful than heretofore. Owing to the large increase of that fish in the Connecticut river, in which some millions of young fry had been placed three years before, the market in New York and other adjacent cities was supplied so abundantly as to seriously reduce the profits of the fishermen on the Hudson; so that it became a necessity to take measures to restore the fisheries in this State and to protect the persons deriving their living therefrom from ruin, and 8,295,000 eggs were placed in the Hudson during the year. These, it is believed, will greatly increase the yearly yield which at present does not exceed one million mature shad, and it is estimated that in a few years the fisheries will be so improved that 500,000,000 fry will be artificially hatched.

Another experiment was made, at the expense of the State of California, to introduce shad into the Pacific Ocean, where they had hitherto been utterly unknown. Mr. Seth Green, a gentleman already celebrated for his discoveries in the art of fish culture, was employed for carrying out the purpose, and the fry were taken out of his establishment on the Hudson. The undertaking was generally pronounced to be hopeless. Three thousand miles of land had to be crossed, mostly over a section of country nearly destitute of water. It was a trip by railroad with little opportunity to stop for a resting spell if that were necessary; and all this with a fish so exceedingly delicate that it can hardly be kept in confinement. Mr. Green's report states that he started on his journey with 12,000 young shad, placed in four eight-gallon milk cans. He deposited about six hundred fish in different bodies of water along the route, and finally, after surmounting apparently overwhelming difficulties in the shape of impure water and dearth of any water at all, he placed 10,000 living shad in the Sacramento river. The attempt, as he states, seemed desperate, but contrary to all expectations, it resulted in triumphant success.

During the year, the State hatching house, before alluded to, has been greatly enlarged, and operations for the winter hatching of fish commenced on an unprecedented scale. Millions of the spawn of salmon trout were taken there from the great lakes to be distributed through the States or to be developed and then distributed. It is much less expensive and easier to distribute the ova than the young fishes. The ova may be transported anywhere during the month of December, but no later.

Notices have from time to time been published in the papers authorizing parties to send for as many eggs or fry as they needed for stocking public waters, and all who have applied have been accommodated.

Why is one studying Algebra like a deaf and dumb person? Because he makes use of signs.

Why are your eyes like a school-teacher? Because they have pupils.

Why is a railroad track like a school-teacher? Because it has switches.

Why is the devil like sore eyes? Because he cannot bear the light.

When is a lady's dress like oxen? When it is yoked.

What hood does everybody have? Childhood.

When are young ladies like spectacles? When they have beaux (bows).

Why is a strawberry like a ship? Because it has a hull.

When are your ears like goods ready to be shipped? When they are boxed.

What bird is it that never sings? A sewing bird.

When is a man's mouth like a stove? When he has a pipe in it.

THE NEWS.

AMERICAN.

The jury in the Stokes-Fisk murder case failed to agree, and have been discharged.

Our Government has been disgraced by the rowdy conduct of George H. Butler, its Consul at Alexandria.

The annual parade of Orangemen in New York and other large cities on the 12th inst. took place without any disturbance.

The South American mail brings news of a threatened outbreak in Peru, where the oppression of the Government has excited the inhabitants into intense indignation.

William Cullen Bryant has donated to the town of Cummingtown, Mass., where he was born, a library building and librarian's house (both to be finished), and \$12,000 to buy books; he had previously given it several thousand volumes.

The differences on the boundary question which have existed between the Argentine Confederation and Bolivia are increasing, and the Bolivian forces are about to occupy Chaco Argentino. Brazil is said to be at the bottom of the whole trouble.

An important mineral discovery is reported from Utah: "The ledge crops out seventy feet in length with an average width of thirty feet. Numerous assays have given results in silver of \$250 to \$1,000 per ton. Visitors to the ledge estimate that there are 20,000 tons of ore in sight, and that the value is over \$5,000,000. Old mining experts and prospectors are greatly excited by this discovery."

The longest narrow-gauge road now constructing is the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, which is to run from Denver, Colorado, to the Mexican border at El Paso, on the Rio Grande, a distance of 850 miles. This road, which is now completed and in operation for a distance of 120 miles, it is proposed to extend through the Mexican States of Chihuahua, Durango, and Zacatecas, to the city of Mexico. This will give a continuous narrow-gauge line of 2,000 miles.

The total number of schools in the United States and Territories in the year 1870, according to the returns of the last census, was 141,629, and the total number of pupils 7,209,938. The income of all these schools for the year ending June 1, 1870, aggregated \$95,402,726. The schools in New York for the same year numbered 13,020 with 28,918 teachers and 862,022 pupils. The income of the New York schools for 1870 is reported at \$15,936,783, of which \$674,732 was derived from endowment, \$9,151,023 from taxation and public funds, and \$6,111,028 from other sources, including tuition.

The election of six members of the corporation of Yale College from its alumni resulted as follows: 1st, Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, LL.D., New York city, of the class of 1837, received 894 votes; 2d, William Walter Phelps, New York city, class of 1860, received 489 votes; 3d, Joseph E. Sheffield, New Haven, Conn., (honorary) received 417 votes; 4th, Hon. William B. Washburne, Greenfield, Mass., class of 1844, received 412 votes; 5th, Henry B. Harrison, New Haven, Conn., class of 1846, received 401 votes; and 6th, Hon. Alphonso Tait, LL.D., of Cincinnati, Ohio, class of 1833, received 382 votes.

The "Tables of Occupation," which have just been completed at the census office, show that of the 12,505,923 persons pursuing gainful occupations in the United States, 9,802,038 were born in the United States; 836,502 in Germany; 949,164 in Ireland; 301,779 in England and Wales; 71,933 in Scotland; 109,681 in Sweden, Norway and Denmark; 58,197 in France; 189,307 in British America, and 46,300 in China and Japan. Of the total number 5,922,471 were engaged in agriculture; 2,707,421 in manufactures, mechanical and mining pursuits; 1,191,238 in trade and transportation, and 2,684,723 were rendering personal and professional services.

The following statistics concerning New York city are taken from Mayor Hall's recent message: "Our resident population is about a million. New York city comprises twenty-two square miles. It has twenty-nine miles of water-frontage. It has 300 miles of paved and 160 miles of unpaved streets. Twenty thousand gas-lights nightly burn in the streets and public places, at a

public expense of \$43 per year for each lamp. Three hundred and fifty miles of Croton water pipes and 277 miles of sewer need constant watching and repairs. Demands for new mains and sewers increase with the population and buildings. One hundred and seventy-five miles of sewers are yet to be made. There are over 2,000 men in the police force and 600 firemen, whose salaries together amount to a round sum of \$3,000,000. We employ an average number of 3,000 workmen each day of the year upon public works. New York is not only an emporium of wealth, but an asylum for poverty and crime. The city contributed to the support during the past year of 51,466 criminals. It alleviated during the same time, by out-door and institutional charity, the sufferings of 195,334 of the poor and the sick. New York is not only the city of charities, but it surpasses all cities of the world in educational advantages. It maintains a brigade of teachers and an army of scholars in public schools. It contributes to the support, under private auspices, of 59,000 children in the private schools of various denominations. New York city disburses largely also in the endeavor to force ignorance and greed to respect the laws of health. It expends \$250,000 for salaries of judges and court attachés."

FOREIGN.

Valmaseda has resigned his Captain-Generalship of Cuba and returned to Spain.

The Geneva Board of Arbitration reassembled on the 14th inst. It is believed that its session will continue for six weeks or two months. The principles enunciated by the treaty are to be first discussed; then the "direct claims" of the American Government will be considered.

Last Thursday evening, as the King and Queen of Spain were riding home from the palace garden, their carriage was surrounded by assassins who fired at the royal party, fortunately without effect. Great excitement was created in Madrid. One of the attacking party has been killed and two others captured.

It is reported that the Emperor of Russia is projecting the junction of the Black Sea with the Caspian by a short canal connecting the Manutch, an eastern tributary of the Don, with the Kerma, a river running into the Caspian. The total length of the communication will be 680 versts, or 90 German miles; but the length of the canal will be only about one German mile. The piercing of the mountain which separates these rivers will, however, be an engineering work of gigantic magnitude, and is calculated to require the labors of 32,000 workmen for six years, and to cost \$1,000,000 roubles.

A great inundation of the Po is reported. "Never," says a correspondent of the *Tribune*, "since the king of Italian rivers first made his course from the Alps to the sea, receiving as his royal due the waters of forty tributary streams, has he set at naught man's puny efforts to enforce his limits as in this last inundation, which has deluged 700 square kilometres of territory, immersed 32 towns and villages, deprived 44,000 human beings of home and the means of subsistence. The frightful misery of 22,000 of these unfortunates passes description, and could not have continued for a whole month in either England or America. But charity is not one of the special virtues of the Latin races, and the united offerings of the Government and individuals barely amount to one daily pennyworth of bread per mouth, the poor wretches are stowed in garrets, granaries, and hay-lofts, while typhus and tertian fevers exhale from the stagnant waters where the dead bodies of horses, cattle, pigs, poultry, and vegetable matter, are undergoing decomposition. The peasants, whose hovels have been washed away, together with their instruments of labor, their one pig, their hens and new-born brood, have lost everything, and the owners of the soil are, for the time being, in similar plight. True it is, however, that the Po does not carry sand, as does the Adige, to sterilize the land forevermore. The clay deposited becomes, in the course of time, say three years, a fertilizing agent, but in the meanwhile the entire crops for this year are swept away."

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