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## Partial Transcript of the 1888 Journal

Tabitha Mercy DeHart

Cedarville University, tdehart@cedarville.edu

Allison N. Jensen

Cedarville University, anjensen@cedarville.edu

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## January

January 1, Sabbath: "I leave it all to thee." "Another year! Lord, let me by thy side meet all its changes, and be thou my guide, I leave it all to thee—the sunny day, or the rough winter—only be my stay, and help me through its passing hours to be a faithful servant in the world for thee, to occupy the time till thou shall come to call me up to thine eternal home, when I shall see thy face and like thee be, and in thy presence rest eternally." Dear Lord attend our faltering step throughout another year.

January 5, Thursday: Very gloomy, rain nearly all day. Fred Miller in the wood shed all day. Mr. W—at the...walk through the garden. Mr. N—at his... Fred and Harlan at Selma School. Clara and Clayton at school. Mr. Mc and Homer and Aunt Jane at our church at 11 o'clock. Had sermon by Mr. Morton. I am sorry I did not keep the children at home from school and have them go to church.....Jason helping me take care of Florence. I have tried to keep the... They were home from church after two. This eve Mr. Mc and Fred at the hall at prayer meeting. Homer at his short hand class. Aunt Jane helping me take care of Florence. My old school mate and friend Jennifer Mitchel died yesterday eve at her home near Monmouth. The friends here received a dispatch this morning. "Another loved one gone to dwell/In yonder blest abode,/Where myriad voices swell/The praises of their Lord."

January 10, Tuesday: This has been a gloomy day—windy and cold. Fred Miller began repairing the stairs yesterday morning and is still working at them today....Uncle Joe around helping Mr. N—with the feeding. The hogs that were taken past here proved to be John Mitchel's. The colored man was tried before E— Osborn today. Fred and Mr. N—were asked to appear also. The colored man was found guilty and bound over to the court. Fred and Mr. N—took dinner with Uncle Ervin today. I have been on the sick list last night and today with bad cold. We have had a letter from Fannie. She has been sick for the last week at Mr. Patton's with chicken pocks. Florence still weak and very fretful. Clara staid at home to take care of her and help me today. Homer and Clayton at school. Harlan at Selma School alone. Mr. Harry Lott here to look at Wellingman(?) sheep this A.M. This afternoon Mr. Mc went over to see Mr. Wm...home again about dark. Mr. John Attkinson(?) here to look at those sheep this afternoon also. This eve Homer at the short hand class. Louise(?) busy as usual.

January 15, Sabbath: It is just twenty one years this evening since Mr. Mc and I were married. On this anniversary evening it seems but a short distance to the old home. We see that old home, and Father and Mother and brothers and sisters just as we left them. Yet most have gone and all have changed. Life has a different expression—a grander meaning. We are compelled to take up life more earnestly. To do this each must resolve that— "This one thing will I do most gratefully. I will accept the life God gives to me, and wear it proudly, wear it patiently, moulded and

fashioned by his mighty hand. He gives to me the life that he has planned and bids me take and see and understand. Among the millions of eternity, plain as thou art, there is no one like thee. O Life! I bow before thee reverently! High privilege—a gift so rare to take! Of this the life thou giv'st, the best will make.”

January 16, Monday: A nice winter day. A light covering of snow on the ground. Harlan at Selma School. Homer and Clara and Clayton at school—home a little after noon. Mr. Kerr attended a congregational meeting at the U. P. Church(?). Jack Stritcher(?) called this morning. Fred took the washing to Mrs. Kerr. G—at her work as usual. Mr. Mc around all day with Mr. N. Uncle Joe and Fred looking after things. Fred received(?) his summons to appear before the grand jury in X—Wednesday to testify on those stolen hogs of John Mitchel's. This eve Homer at his writing class...

January 18, Wednesday: A cold winter day. Sleet and ice on the ground. Fred and Mr. N—and John Mitchel went down on the train to appear before the grand jury on those hogs that were stolen from John Mitchel. They came home on the five o'clock train this eve. Mr. Mc and Uncle Joe put in a full day feeling—they are both very tired this eve. Harlan went to Selma to school. Clayton and Clara at school. Homer at short hand all day at home practicing. This eve he went down in the sleigh to the short hand class. Jack S—and that German from Springfield called this evening—not the German but Mr. Wilson Cellars it proved to be. Homer at short hand class.

January 19, Thursday: Cold today again. Mr. N—Joe E—Fred and Mr. Mc looking after stock. Fred Miller in the wood shed. Mr. Wm Glen called today—came in with Mr. Mc to dinner. Harlan at Selma School. Homer, Clara, and Clayton at school also. This eve Jack Stritcher(?) called. Homer at short hand class. Fred at C—...Fred Miller tinkering(?) around today. On Monday Mr. and Mrs. Jonny(?) Barber and Dr. Winter and daughter left for Florida in pursuit of health.

## May

13 May Sabb. Quite cool to day. Fred, Harlan, Clara, and Jason at Sabbath School. Mr. Mc. and Fannie and I at preaching. This is the first time she has been there since she was baptized. [...] Mary went with the children to C. and came back with them. At half past five Fred and Harlan attended the young folks prayer meeting and went to the hall and heard Mrs. H. Litus (?), a blind lady speak on “Thorough (?) Work on Radicalism in the Church.” Those of us at home had questions, Psalms, and Bible reading.

16 May. Wed. Gloom (?) all A.M. [...] This PM. at one O'clock was Mr. Samuel Dallas's funeral. It was conducted by Mr. Morton. He was 77 years old. He has finished his work and has

entered upon his rest. Uncle Silas and Mr. Mc. and I were at the funeral and called at grandmother Murdock's a little while. [...]

18 May. Friday. [...] Walter Murdock here for tea and went with Harlan and Homer to the Commencement of Selma High School. Charlie Erwin called and took Fred. If Fred had kept his place in the class he would have graduated this Evening. I can not help but feel sad that he did not--and for that reason do not feel like going this Eve. There were six graduates--Howard Smith among the number. Their program very pretty Motto--"We ascend--as we build." Quite a number passing to it this Eve.

20 May. Sabb. Quite a bright day but still cool. Mr. and Mrs. Morton left Wednesday Eve to attend Synod at Morrison Hall (?). \_\_\_ and preaching at our church to day. Harlan and Homer went to the Sabbath School as usual and came back home. Fred and Clayton and Jason at home. So also was our man, from the Home (?). Mr. Mc. and I at the old side church. This was their Communion day. Rev. Mr. Coulter of Kan. (?) Text--What shall we say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? He that spared not his own son but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?" The text itself is a sermon. Clara and Florence staid with grandmother Murdock. [...] Clara remained in C. and went to the U.P. church at three to hear Rev. Rabb (?) of Jamestown. This eve Fred and Homer attended the Young folks prayer meeting also church at the hall. Mr. Mc. and I were at the hall also. Rev. Mr. Coulter preached text "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." His sermon was very touching--it showed O how great indeed was the love and suffering and sacrifice of Christ. The hall crowded. Clara at the meeting and came home with us. Quite beautiful evening. Very Clear.

28 May. Monday. Rain to day again. A drenching rain this P.M: and wind--a barn blew down near Clifton. Mr Peters and Mr. N- here all day--working with the teams this afternoon Our carpenter finished white washing the barn and helped me take down beds and put (?) up beds this afternoon. Fred at Eli Smalls (?) shearing to day. Homer and Harlan working on the sheep at home. This afternoon Mr. Mc and Homer at the Clifton pasture (?). The dogs have been among the sheep there. [...] Clayton at C- this morning Aunt Jane came home with him and spent the day. This Eve she took the waggon (?) down and Uncle Joe came back in it--he was at X- to day on the Mr and Mrs \_\_\_ Townsly \_\_\_\_ Case. Charlie Folbreath (?) here to day with Clayton and Jason. This Eve after Fred came home he went with Charlie Erwin on the "Creamery wagon" to the Selma office....

29 May. Tues. Sometimes clouds--then sunshine. I began the exercises of the day by helping a man to lunch (?) and a few boys from the old Waren family Bible that Grandmother McMillan gave us I have concluded to distribute it in this way--"Sow the Seed"--I have also distributed the leafs of Grandfather \_\_\_\_ old family Bible the same way. We (?) \_\_ are only sowing now--but it

is in eternity which shall disclose what the harvest shall be--if we sow the word of God there shall certainly be harvest--a reaping time [...] Fred Harlan Homer and Clara at the Cedarville Commencement [...]

30 May. Wed. Decoration Day--of (?) the Soldiers graves (?). Mr. Mc. at C. this AM. Clayton went with him and got two teeth extracted, by Dr. Norman. Mr. Mc. out at Jacksons lumber yard. The Soldiers parading to day--Some (?) few passing (?) to the decoration this afternoon The Carpenter began working on front steps and/seats this afternoon. [...] Alex Rice here and cleaned the parlor hall and sitting room...

31 May. Thurs. Quite a nice day. Mr. Pers and Son here--Mr. N- here and looked over acnts (? Tabitha: "accounts", perhaps?) Mr Peters and Son here finishing the plantings. Mr. N- and Uncle Joe here also. Mr Mc at the Clifton pasture this A.M. Jack Stretcher (?) and \_\_ (his?) three Sons working on sheep this afternoon. Mary, our woman, and Clayton at C- (Tabitha: here she has scratched out "this afternoon"). This Eve all at home. Clara and Florence following around together as usual. I am still progressing slowly with house cleaning.

## June

1 June. Friday. This is the first day of summer and chilly enough for the first day of Autumn. Mr Mc and Jason are at Mr Uleries (??) --pasture and. (?) They our Mr Mellingone (? not sure about the whole previous 2 lines). Harlan at the pasture and brought sheep home. Jack S- here at the Sheep--Mrs Peters and Mr N here--Uncle Joe and our five boys here--This Eve at a late hour Mr Eli Sonals (?) brought his wool in--he was fleeing (?) from F.D.(?) On yesterday our Carpenter at the \_\_ washing (?) To day he is filling up the \_\_ doors. Uncle David Torrence (?) called this A.M. So also did "Mitchels girls" to see Clara. This Eve Harlan took a load of figs to Uncle David in the \_\_. Fred and Homer drove out to Cousin Maet Smalls (?) but she was not at home.

2 June. Sat. Still cool. Mr. Peters painted the \_\_ \_\_\_\_ worked in the cellar--and gave the Carriage the first washing of the Season. [...] Uncle Joe around Fred helping Mr N put \_\_ in order for the sheep shearing. Homer shearing at John Mitchels--Harlan and Clayton at Clifton pasture this afternoon--Mr Mc at Xenia to day. Mary busy in the kitchen I put the parlor carpet down at last. Every body busy. Clara white washing the front fence (?). This afternoon she called to see Fannie and Mary Mitchel. This even Uncle Joe rode down to C- with Wm (? or Mr.?) to stay till next week, To days paper announces the death of Mr. Charles Rutman (?) formerly of Xenia who went to California last fall for health died there the last day of May of Consumption at the age of about fifty years. He leaves a wife and two sons.

4 June. Sabb. Quite a nice Sabbath day. Mr. Mc and I at the U.P. church. [...] Clara and Florence staid at Aunt Jane's. Our woman Mary L. went with us to town and returned with us. Our five boys and Carpenter all at home. This afternoon Clayton and Jason and I had our questions (? devotions) and Psalms and text out in the sunshine on the bridge over by the railroad. The Carpenter read the 13 and 14 chapters of Luke with us this Evening.

5 June Monday. Most a beautiful day. [...] We had a nice day in S- we came home the Selma pike and stopped at the office for Fannies letter. I also wrote a letter to her to her in S- while waiting in Dr. R.S. office [...]

10 June Sat. Every assurance (?) of rain--but no rain came.

11 June Sabb. Quite a pleasant day. Fred Clayton and Homer at Sabbath School. Mr. Mc. and I called at Uncle David Torrences (?) before church, Aunt Nancy asked me to stay with them. Mr. Mc. called for me after preaching. Their (?) \_\_ after to day. People coming and going all day. We had preaching at our own church. Mr. Morton preached I was so anxious to have been there--but did not want to leave Aunt Nancy. [...]

Tues 13 June. A little warm to day. Very dry we need rain badly. [...]

14 June Thurs. Very warm and dry. [...] Clara and Fannie and Mary over the rail road hunting (?) strawberries [...] The M.E. church near \_ile Hills is to be dedicated Sabbath--he invited Mr. Mc and I to attend. All the community in Selma and around at the wedding of Mr. Tom Calvest (?) and Miss Wasner (?) this Evening. We recd (abbreviation of received--Tabitha) from Fannie this Eve. Fred and Calie Morton attending the Commencement of Xenia High School this Eve. Harlan and Mr. N. at C.

15 June. Friday. A very warm day. Every one changing to thinner clothes this morning. Clara began the exercises of the day by starting out at an early hour with Mary Mitchell in search of strawberries. [...] I have been busy as usual. Mary L- faithful in the kitchen.

17 June. Sabbath. Almost oppressively warm--and very dry. Fred Harlan and Clayton at Sabbath School. Mr. Mc and Mr. Buck (?) and I went in time for Sabbath School also. [...]

After preaching Fred went to Aunt Janes and attended the young folks prayer meeting and lunch. Mr. Smith Buck talked to us about the Bible and a (?) this P.M. We had our catechism (?) and Bible reading as usual. [...] I never felt the heat more than I did this eve--the church was like an oven. It is bright and clear to night.

Monday. 18 June. Very warm indeed and very dry. I never suffered more with heat than the last few days. [...] Mr. Mc and Jason took our good friend A.S. Buck to the train this morning. Mr.

Mc around home most of the day on acct (abbreviation for account--Tabitha) of the heat. [...] Homer looking after sheep. Fred white-washing. Clara taking care of Florence and Mary L. at C- [...]

19 June Tuesday. Another burning hot day.

24 June. Sabb. Quite a nice day. Fred Homer Clara and Clayton at Sabbath School. Mr. Mc. ("and Florence" is scratched out--Tabitha) and I at preaching. Our woman at C. home in time to attend to dinner. Fannie and Harlan and Jason at home. Mr. Morton's text, "Which hope we have as an anchor of the Soul both sure and steadfast and which entereth into that within the veil" [...] This afternoon Homer went to (big space here that it looks like Martha never filled in--Tabitha) and staid for the Young folks prayer meeting. Fannie and Fred attended it. This eve had catechism and Bible reading.

## July

1 July Sabb. Quite (?) a bright day. Our woman, Homer and Clara, Jason, and Florence at home. Fannie, Fred, Harlan, and Clayton at Sabbath School/ Mr. Mc. and I at church. Mr. Morton's text "In this way manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world that we might live through him." After preaching Fred went down to Aunt Jane's and attended Mr.C\_\_\_ (?) funeral this afternoon and went to the young folks prayer meeting. Harlan went down to the young folks prayer meeting also. The catechism and Bible reading attended too.

2 July Monday. [...] This afternoon Clara and Jason went to C. to meet father at the train--were home in time for tea. This morning Clara and Florence and Jason took the clothes to Sarah H. Mrs. Peters much worse this afternoon. Uncle Joe and I there this afternoon and evening. We thought for awhile she was dying--whether at the side of the rich or poor it is solemn to stand in the presence of death. Fannie writing letters this P.M. Father met Mr. Fred Wilson in C. to day.

8 July Sabbath. Fred, Harlan, Clara and Jason at Sabbath School and church. Fannie, Homer, Clayton, and Florence at home. Mr. Mc. and I went off to Mr. Peters this morning--they seemed so sorrowful we could not find in our heart to leave them--we went with them to their church in Selma. Rev. Timmons (?) and Rev Johston (?), colored brothers, \_\_\_ the funeral services. Text "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: therefore there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous judge shall give at that day: and not me only, but unto all them, also that love his appearing." The first speaker \_\_\_ these words and the second took them up and made further semantics (?)--altogether we certainly felt that, under the circumstances, it was good for us to be there--notwithstanding what their mistakes might be yet it was pleasing to see that they were resting all upon Jesus and where (I

think she means “were”--Tabitha) in earnest in trying to lead others to him. After the Services we followed the remains to the Cemetery at Black Some (?) Bridge and saw the remains of this sister laid away to rest till the resurrection day. It was \_\_\_ (?) when we reached home the children were home from church our good woman Mary Lancaster came home with them and she and Fannie had a nice dinner ready. It was quite pleasant but very warm this A.M. This Evening late quite a heavy shower fell. Mrs. Walker spoke as she was passing up to Charleston to wait on some sick person there. Sarah H. stopped also to get a wrap to protect her from the Rain. Fred attended the young folks prayer meeting this Eve. We had Bible reading and Catechism this afternoon.

22 July Sabbath ---ite and bright day, Fred, Harlan, Clayton Jason and Clara at Sabbath School. Our women rode down with them (?) and ---. Fannie Homer and Florence at home (?). Mr. Mc and I at church \_\_\_\_\_ Mr. Morton’s text (?)--“For I have learned in whatsoever state I am there with to be content” Christianity adapts (?) -- to all the trials and vicissitudes and hardships and trials of life. Subject of the text Christian Contentment. What is Christian Contentment? Notice the important (?) lesson learned: Christian Contentment means to be satisfied with the allotment (?) of God’s providence. We learn this state of contentment in Christs School--\_\_ kept so close to the master that we become like him. We can learn this spirit of contentment from the Bible. Let us never forget that our happiness does not depend upon external circumstances--we are people miserable (?) and happy under all circumstances . We should be content for all the \_\_\_ of earth are transitory. Soon all the distinctions (?) of earth will fall away--Soon all will be on the same level. For that silent land there are not titles--for the great and humbles ones of earth meet on the same level. Out of Christ everything and everyone is \_\_\_ ----- --\_\_ is in the possession of the love and \_\_\_ of Jesus makes us rich both for time and eternity.

29 July. Sabbath quite a lovely Sabbath. Fannie not well, as usual-she and Harlan and Florence at home. Fred, Clayton, and Jason and Clara at Sabbath School. Mr. Mc and Mr. Y. C. McMillan and I at church sermon by Mr. Morton. text--“My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness.” Sometimes there is some trouble that annoys us and like Paul we pray that the trouble may be removed--but the answer comes my grace is sufficient for thee. The subject of the text is a divine supply for ever human want. It means that we do not have the needed grace to do the work required. We are called to do hard work in the family--to train up our children for God and heaven not because we are able to do it of our selves but because God has promised us the help when we go forward that we need--if we only look to him we will receive fresh supplies day by day from his hand. We are to determine our duty not by our own strength but by the promise and power and grace (?) of Almighty God. We should use what power we have and trust in God for the rest. What we need to bring our children and friends to Christ is not so much to pray for a change in their hearts but get close Jesus our selves and be made like him to be able to \_\_\_ his glorious grace--to be filled with his love and spirit then shall be a power in his hand to draw others to this loving Saviour.

After preaching Fred went to Aunt Jane's and attended the Young Folks meeting in the eve and came home after dark. Mr. J. C. Mc with us.

30 July. Monday. Bright Clear day--it is getting very dusty (?). [...] We had a nice time in the parlor this Eve listening to Mr. J. C. go over the history of grandfather McMillan and our great grandfather McMillan. Our great grandfather McMillan fled to this Country times (?) of the persecution in Switzerland (?) (these last three words--"persecution in Switzerland"--were rubbed out--Tabitha). He came in the year of 1792. His name was \_\_\_ McMillan. His wife, our great grandmother McMillan's name was Jane Harvey. For five (?) months after he came to Chester district South Carolina he sent for this family and they came over. Our grandfather David McMillan was \_\_\_ in Country (?) Austrian Ireland and came with (?) family to South Carolina when a little boy.

### August

2 Aug. Thurs. Most a lovely day of it were not for the heat. [...] Fannie and Mary in their room studying. [...] We were royally entertained in C today. We took dinner and tea at the dining hall in the Theological Seminary.[...]

3 Aug. (about funeral of Taylors' baby) [...] Mary P. and Fannie in their room at their books all day. [...]

4 Aug Sat. Quite a warm dusty. Fred took Fannie and Mary P to the eight o'clock train this morning. Fannie met the County Board Examinations to day. Mr. Mc went down at a later hour--Riley Little in X (I am guessing Xenia--Tabitha)--he and Fannie took tea at Mary Porter's and came home with father--I have been very busy all day--putting the house in order. I put up our "new Curtains" in (?) front room of stairs--I have certainly been very busy. [...] Clayton, Uncle Joe and Fred went down into \_\_\_. Fred went to Uncle David \_\_\_ as this Eve. and helped out with the work--as they are all on the sick list--Between eight and nine Mr.Mc and Fannie came they brought Mr. T. H. Mackenzie (sp?) with them he came to C (Clifton?) this afternoon. Mr Mackenzie \_\_\_ to visiting for a few days. Mary L, our (?) woman (woman?) at four (?) this afternoon also and came back with Fred and Clayton.

5 Aug. Sabb. Warm and dusty. Fannie, Fred, Clara Clayton and Jason over at Sabbath School Mr. Mc. Kenzie rode down with them and stopped off at Riley S--and went to church with him (?). Our woman, and Harlan and Homer at home with Florence Mr. Mc and I at church--Mr Morton's subject of discourse--How can religion be revived in the heart, in the home and in the church. Too much importance can not be attached to reviving religion in our heart and in our home--it is in the home that lessons and impressions for time and eternity is made. It is to be more concerned about the salvation of our sons and daughters than about anything else in the

world. Let us neglect everything else but let us never forget the interests of our immortal soul-- nor the interest of the souls of those that God has entrusted to our keeping.

After preaching Riley and MacKenzie came up (?) home with us and they with Fred and Fannie attended the young folks prayer meeting at (Sing?) this Eve. Mr. McKenzie came home with Fannie and Fred this Eve and is with us to night. This P.M. those of the children that were here had catechism and Bible reading. We gathered up stairs on the porch (?).

6 Aug. Monday. A warm dusty day. Clara and Clayton took there (?) clothing to Sarah H[']s this morning when they came back Mr. McKenzie rode down to C. with them on a little errand brought Uncle Jas (James?--Tabitha) up. This afternoon I went on a "flying trip" with Fred to C.--and returned in a short time--I made a brief call at Aunt Jane's and grandmother's. After tea Fannie and Mr. McK-- went to Xenia--Riley L-- and Mary P-- returned with them--Mr. McK around home all day. This P.M. Uncle Joe and Harlan at C-- to make arrangements for making the roads. Homer went to C-- this morning to stay at Aunt Nancy's for a few days and help to wait on the sick folks.

7 Aug. Tues. Quite a bright day. We began the exercises of the day by entertaining Mr. Mackenzie and Riley and Mary P. at breakfast. In a little while they (?) and Fannie left for the Clifton Cliffs. Uncle Joe moving out with his forces to work on the roads. Mr (?) N. Resumed work, after his trip, this morning. Mr. Mc around home all day. Mr C has Merrick (?) and Mrs. Darmsking (?) dined with us to day. Mary L at C. this A.M. Mrs. Sallie (?) Mitchell called--Our young folks did not get home till after eight (?). A shower and an appearance of a storm detained them--they took supper at the Yellow Springs and home (?) all (?), mostly (?), had relised when they came.

8 Aug. Wed. Most a lovely day. Riley Mary P and McKenzie and Fannie around resting all day0--and having a nice time--after tea this Eve Riley took Mary P down to Xenia--and came back home at a late hour alone--and is with Mr McK-- here to night. This A.M. Mr Mc at Clifton-- Came home and went to some kind of a "Democrat (?) Club meeting." Uncle Joe and our boys (W and N?) all at this roads (?) --Mary L-- and one of Mrs. Robbisons little girls here helping me. This afternoon Fred and Clara took our good woman Mary L down to C. to be gone a few days. Mary Robbison here in her place.

9 Aug. Thurs. Most a beautiful day. Mr. Mc left this A.M. for Mr. (?) Rev (?) Weavers Sale near the Y. Springs--took dinner at the Springs--in the afternoon we went to Mr. J. R. Hills but he was not at home came(?) fast Mr. \_\_\_\_\_--took tea there--some of their young ladies friends there visiting--on (?) last night or rather this morning at \_\_\_ Fred and Harlan left for Springfield market with apples--did not get home till this afternoon--Riley went away this morning to make some calls. Uncle Joe and Clayton at the roads. This afternoon Mr McKenzie bid(?) us good bye. Fannie took him to C. they stopped at Aunt Mary Ls--and Riley took him to the six o clock train-

-he expects to visit relatives some where on the Ohio River. Fannie took tea at Aunt Mary Ls-- then she and \_\_ (Neet?) went with her to call at Aunt Nancys. Homer there all week helping Aunt Nancy as they are all on the sick list they give a flattering \_\_\_(account?) of his faithfulness and usefulness. I have been busy sewing all afternoon. I feel I (?) so terrible leaving(?) --Mary Robbison at the work (?). Fannie did not get back till near dark when Riley came with her he is here to night.

11 Aug. Sat. Quite nice day. [...] Mr. Robisson Satterfield (?) died in 6 PM Monday--aged 39. On Saturday Aug. this 4th Mr. Jacob Huffine (?) died at his home in Springfield--his remains were brought to C- for interment. John Mc Canlass (?) died in C- this P.M.

12 Aug Sabb. Quite (?) a nice day. Fannie Fred Harlan Clayton and Jason at Sabbath School. Clara went down to stay with Aunt Jane--she is not very well. [...] At \_\_ Fannie and Fred attended the young folks prayer meeting [...] Clara still at Aunt Janes Charlie Nrye (?) here and recited with Clayton and Jason this Eve.

13 Aug. Monday. Quite a bright day. [...] A meeting of the Prohibition Club in C. but none of us there.

14 Aug. Tues. [...] This afternoon at two O clock Mr Mc and F (?) attended the Bible Society at the M.E. (?) Church. Had a sermon by Rev Cooper from Clifton [...]

20 Aug. Monday. [...] We have been busy putting things in order all day in the kitchen and all over the house. Fannie writing and putting (?) the rest of the time in preparing meals. [...]

21 Aug. Tues. Rain nearly all of last night, and almost constant rain today. Work suspended. Near \_\_ Clara drove down to the Thompsons Camp and brought Mary \_\_ up. She began work in our kitchen this P.M. Little Mary Robbison and Clara had a time playing with their dolls [...]

22 Aug. Wed. [...] Mary P (?) -- busy in the kitchen. [...] Mr N and Fred plowing in field next the rail road.

24 Aug. Friday. Quite a nice day. Fannie working on her blue calico Mary \_\_ busy making Crabb jelly--she is quite a success. [...]

25 Aug. Sat. Quite a bright day. [...] This is the week of the Springfield fair. Mr. Mc went out with Mr \_\_\_ to the grounds as the fair is still in \_\_ to day. Fannie got a light cloth dress at \_\_\_-- she got (?) hat and gloves to match. Aunt Bell making arrangements to get a black silk [...]