

1899

Complete Transcript of the 1899 Journal

Victoria E. Krus
Cedarville University, vekrus@cedarville.edu

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/mcmillan_transcriptions



Part of the [Agriculture Commons](#), [Animal Sciences Commons](#), [Christianity Commons](#), [Civic and Community Engagement Commons](#), [Education Commons](#), and the [Family, Life Course, and Society Commons](#)

The [McMillan Journal Collection](#) is an archive of the journals of Martha McMillan of Cedarville, Ohio, who maintained a daily journal from 1867 until her death in 1913.

Recommended Citation

Krus, Victoria E., "Complete Transcript of the 1899 Journal" (1899). *Transcripts*. 8.
https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/mcmillan_transcriptions/8

This Transcription is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Cedarville, a service of the Centennial Library. It has been accepted for inclusion in Transcripts by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@Cedarville. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@cedarville.edu.

1899

Transcribed by: Victoria Krus 2016

Front Cover:

Bishop Patrick said, It is distrust of God to be troubled out what is to come.

Impatience with God to be troubled about what is present—and anger at God to be troubled for what is past.

Pray to the Holy Spirit.

There is something for us better than praying for and in the Spirit; we may pray to the Spirit. Prayer is to be offered to him as well as to the father and to the son—and all the more now that we are under his dispensation. 15 Feb 1899

Two good rules for each morning. Never speak to a man 'till you have spoken to God; never read a line of man's books till you have read God's book.

We must have favor with God before we can have favor with man.

A man can never really have favor in this world until first of all he has favor with God, and all the life that is right and the heart that is clean and the will that is really surrendered may claim this.

For Frank L. [?]ments address see page 80

Send to Dr. D. W. Bye;

[?] Box 25

Indianapolis for a book on the information for removing a cancer without cutting
[sideways along the spine] Soap Bark

M. E. McMillan's Journal for the year 1899

On the back of the first page:

"And Asa cried unto the Lord his God, and said, lord, it is nothing with thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power: help us, O Lord our God; for we rest on thee, and in thy name we go against this multitude. O lord, thou art our God; let not man prevail against thee." 15 June 1899

"And [?] called on the God of Israel, saying, O that thou wouldst bless me indeed, and enlarge my coast, and that thy hand might be with one, and that thou wouldst keep me from evil, that it may not grieve me! And God granted him that which he requested."

"Be of good courage and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord." 15 June 1899

"Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious and full of compassion, and righteousness." 30 October 1899

"Behold, I am the Lord, the God of all flesh: is there anything too hard for me." Dec. 1899

January 1899

New Years day 1899

"O the coming of the new year

Fills my soul with thoughts sublime

Precious seems the golden moments
Onward [borne] by fleeting time;
And a spirit stirs within me,
[?]ing me to nobler strife,
With an earnest, brave endeavor,
For a better, brighter life.”

“And with grateful hearts [?],
I thank the Power Supreme,
Who extends my days in mercy
That the past I may redeem;
For His loving hand that helps one,
For His voice that speaks to me,
For the opening of the New year—
Though its close I may not see.”

I can scarcely realize that this is New Years day—the new year here. Every year brings its changes—What will this year be to us. Not in our own strength do we start out to meet the responsibilities that is awaiting every one of us. Let us remember we are not only responsible for what we are but for what we might have been.

We were at lunch today and Mr. Morton’s New Years sermon was an inspiration for the year. His text “As they days, so shall thy strength be” He said God promised each one of us all the peace and strength we needed to conquer every enemy and meet every emergency. As we [?] our journey through the new year we will often have work to do for which we have no present ability. The first lesson we have to learn is out weakness and inability, and then to know that our all sufficient help is in Jehovah’s name. We have work in the family and in all places for which we have not the ability to perform—but in the name of our God we are commanded to go forward. Our work in life is determined by the power of God. We receive strength for duty in the performance of duty. “As thy days, so shall they strength be.” God promises us strength in this text to overcome our enemies. Some are assailed by one enemy and some by another. Some will be tempted to doubt God—and some will be filled with envy and evil speaking and jealousy and discontent—but if we are looking to God for help, we will be helped— [illegible 1 or 2 words] out of every sin into quiet and the blessed peace of God. Before the close of this year that begins today many of us will have hard troubles to endure and some of us will have to cross the dark river. God does not give strength for the whole year at a time but just as it is needed—day by day—hour by hour—moment by moment. Mr. Mc and Clara, Jason and Paul and I at church. Clayton and Frank [Per?] at home. This afternoon Clayton and Paul rang the bell for Sabbath School—a nice warm room—“Be[lieved?] all things ready” and not a single scholar. I spent the hour with Clayton & Paul. I left the Sabbath School with God. He can change every heart. “Thine is the power.” I am perfectly helpless—I left it all with him.

After preaching Clara went home with Aunt Mary. Jason went to the young folks meeting and to the H. P. Church. [crossed out and written over] Clara was there and came home with him. It is quite cold today and tonight is getting colder. Now [?] this first day of the New Year. We will mention the children—one by one and their whereabouts.

Fannie and Mr. MacKenzie with their two boys—Donald and Malcolm are at Port Jervis. Fred is at Monmouth much of his time associated with Mr. Phelps in his rail road scheme. Clara has been attending Monmouth College this year again and came home to spend her vacation. She will be going back this week. Harlan is still in Springfield with Mr. Carson. He was been with him for over five years now. Homer did not go to the Union Seminary in N.Y. this year, but is attending the Reformed Churches Seminary in New Brunswick, by the way he belongs to that church now. He is spending his vacation this year again at Port Jervis with Fannie and Mr. MacKenzie.

Clayton is attending the Cedarville College this year and stays with Aunt Mary Murdock in town along with several other boarders, students. Jason is at house this winter. Paul is at our school this winter here on the [pike?]. Miss [Wyhe?] teaching. He asked me this morning Mother what do you think I will be? He said I am going to study every lesson and when I get old enough will teach school, and when I get my own money I will go to college. I hope we will carry out his plan. Uncle Joe is still one of our family. Mrs. Webster is with us since our woman Mrs. M. E. Peterson went to visit her daughter.

Franks Perkins who came to us the Friday before Christmas is still with us. He is faithful and good—so far. Philip [Wisecup?] and wife and little child occupy the tenant house. They have been with us since October. Mr. Mc and I around the [camp?] well and happy—I am sure.

2 January, Monday, A gloomy day but cold. Mr. Mc had seven loads, wagon loads of hogs taken into Mr. [Pindal?] to Selma this morning. [Blank space] head at \$ [blank space] per hundred—Mr. Mc and Clayton and Jason got back at one o'clock—Mr. Charlie [Turnbul?] here waiting to see Mr. Mc and stayed took dinner with us. Clara and I got the dinner. Paul started back to school this morning. This afternoon when Clayton went to town for Uncle Joe and Mrs. Webster Clara went down with him and spent the most of his time at Mr. Mortons—[words crossed out then over them] She was there for tea. She went with some of the folks to the train to meet Miss, Prof, Anderson. She also attended the Union prayer meeting at the hall. Jason at C. and at the prayer meeting too. Before coming home she called around and told the folks goodbye. This will be her last night at home for awhile—and I fully realize it she has slept with me ever since she has been at home. Uncle Joe came back with [erased or scratched out name] afternoon—but Mrs. W. will come in the morning. Clayton at Selma this evening on [illegible].

3 January, Tuesday, Moderated considerably. The wind blowing. Uncle Joe took Clayton and his traps to College this morning and brought Mrs. Webster out. Paul at school. Jason all dressed to take Clara to Springfield to the train but he gave up the trip in order to let his father go. Clara called to tell Uncle Dan good by and when she got as far the gate she learned they had the chicken pox and beat a hasty retreat. After an early dinner Clara bid us all good by and left with her father for Springfield. She left S. this evening for Monmouth College. I felt so lonely after they were gone that I took a good sleep and called to see Mrs. Marshall. She is in a very critical condition. Christ said visit the sick. I find there are very many things that one might do for her. What even is to be done do it now for tomorrow may be too late. Mrs. Webster in charge here. Will Mc. Called this evening. Mr. Mc came back about nine. He and Clara took supper with Harlan. She left on the six o'clock train Mr. Mc had a lonely trip back reaching here at nine o'clock. Uncle Joe & Jason and Paul had [relived?] when he came. Frank was out to wait on him.

4 January, Wednesday, Tonite a [illegible] day. Raining most of the time. Mr. Mc and Uncle Joe & Jason and Frank around. Paul at school. Mrs. W. busy, but she is not very well today. This afternoon Mr. Mc went up to see Uncle Dan—he is not very well. This eve all at home. It is pouring down rain.

5 January, Thursday, A nice winter day. Paul at school. Uncle Joe and Frank around. Mrs. Webster at the work. Philip feeding [illegible] At eleven o'clock Mr. Mc and Jason and I at church. This is the Fast day in our church. Mr. Morton's text "I acknowledge my sin unto thee, and my iniquity I have not hid. I said I will confess my transgression into the Lord; and thou forgavest thy iniquity of my sin." Sin is the prolific source of all the misery and degradation in the world—and in the world to come. What is needed to bring sinners to Christ is for them to realize their [illegible] condition. We are to confess out sins as individuals—as a church and as a nation.

If we come to God and humbly confess our sins—he will forgive us and bless us.

This afternoon—Mr. Mc and Uncle Joe around the fire. I walked up to Uncle Dan's to call—he is feeling better this afternoon. Will around the fire. Dave Mc was there too. I rode down with him. This eve Jason at the prayer meeting at the hall tonight. Paul busy at his books.

Will Mc called this evening.

6 January, Friday, [illegible] covered with snow this morning. Paul at school. Uncle Joe and Frank P. and Jason around. This afternoon Philip and Jason took the Wrought Iron Range to Jo[?] Bron[?] and brought coal from Erwins. Mrs. Webster here in charge. Mr. Mc and I spent the day at Uncle Bighams and Aunt Jennetts. Aunt Matt is with them. We did not see very much change in her—from what she was when in town with Aunt Jane. This afternoon snowing. We came through C. past the office reached here near dark. It is getting cold tonight.

7 Jan Sat, Snow on the ground. Cold this morning but not to zero. The men looking after things. Philip [guiding?].

Uncle Joe and Jason & Mr. Mc and Frank around the fire most of the day. I have put in a full day repairing the clothes for next week.

This eve Mrs. [Wisecup] called. Jason took Uncle Joe and Mrs. Webster home [and?]—and attended the prayer meeting at the hall—and brought the mail out.

8 January. Sabb. Snow on the ground—only a few sleighs out. Frank P. keeping the house and making the fire in the school houses.

Jason and Paul at Sabbath School and church. Mr. Mc and I at church. Clayton there with Aunt Mary and went home with her again. Mr. Mortons text "For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek; for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him." "The Theme" was the oneness of all Christians. What do we mean by the unity of Christians. We do not mean that all Christians have the same knowledge of Christian experience—or have made the same attainment—or find the same happiness in religion—but it does mean that all Christians are one in their spiritual natures—and [illegible]. Except [illegible 2 words] born again applies to every individual that enters the kingdom of

heaven. This is the law of the kingdom. All Christians are one on the great doctrine and teaching of the Bible.

All are one in their relation—they are all children of God—and belong to His family. All Christians are one in their destiny. The closer we get to Jesus—the more we are [illegible]. Our evil passions and sins vanish away—and are made new Creatures in [illegible].

This afternoon at three o'clock Jason and Paul and I were at the school house. We had a nice comfortable room. My heart was made glad by thirteen scholars [coming] in. The last two days Paul and I were there alone—and as I wrote on that occasion in this journal I left the Sabbath School all with God. Christ the great gift to the world was the Theme today. Next Sabbath we will begin talking the lessons in their usual order. This eve I handed each scholar a lb. package of nuts and candy. As a reward and an encouragement. They all seemed very happy. I was surely taught today—to trust to wait—and to be patient—but above all to “commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.” That is the great secret of power—of success.

This eve Jason at the young folks meeting and at the H.P. Church. He brought Mrs. Webster home with him.

How many times in the Bible are we directed to go out and bring in those are out of Christ. “Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in—that my house may be filled.” And again it is written: “When I say unto the wicked, ye shall surely die, and thou givest him not warning, not speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked ways—to save his life, the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity, but his blood will I require at thine hand. Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn out from his wickedness, not from his wicked way—he shall die in his iniquity, but thou hast delivered they soul.”

10 January Tuesday. A nice winter day. Paul at school. Mr. Mc and Jason & Frank P. and Uncle Joe around. Philip feeding. Uncle Joe at C. this A.M. at the office—home at noon. Frank boiling the brine off the meat over. The [Deering Co?] collector called this P.M. This afternoon Uncle Joe took Mrs. Webster home. She has been with us since the 15th of Dec. She has been good and faithful. This Eve all at home around the lamp.

11 January Wednesday. A pleasant winter day. Mr. Mc around the fire most of the time. Uncle Joe and Jason and Frank around. Paul at school. This Eve Uncle Joe went to the five o'clock train for Mrs. Mary E. Peterson but she failed to come. A letter came instead. She will not be here before the last of the week. I have had a very busy day. This Eve all around the lamp.

13 January. Friday. Dreary and damp—mud mud.

Frank busy all day long. Philip feeding. Mr. Mc around the fire some of the time. Paul at school. Jason around. Uncle Joe went to the five o'clock train fully expecting Mary E. Peterson to come, but she was not there. I suppose there is another mistake again.

Uncle Joe called to see Clayton and found him all covered over with the chicken pox. Aunt Mary is taking care of dinner. Uncle Joe called to see Uncle Dan. Paul and Jason around the lamp with their books along with Uncle Joe & Mr. Mc and Frank. We received a nice letter from Fannie. On New Years day, Sabbath, Homer preached for Rev Harris in the 2nd Ref church Port Jervis N.Y. This was his first sermon something men in his life [written over, illegible] of no common interest to me.

14 Jan. Sat. A mild warm day—but windy this morning—sunshine this afternoon. It rained last night. The creeks and streams overflowing this morning. Mr. Mc around the fire the most of the day. Frank busy. Jason putting in all his time at one of Scott's Waverly novels. This afternoon Uncle Joe went down home when Philip went to town. He brought a letter from Fred—he was in Chicago—and was starting to lower. Also a letter from May E. P. She will be back Monday. Paul rode over with a loaf of Graham bread—but failed to find Mrs. Marshal—or rather make her hear. She is so low I think I will have to go see her tomorrow.

15 January. Sabbath. A mild winter day—very muddy. Paul rode old Frank to Mrs. Marshal's with the loaf of bread. He was successful in getting it to her this time. He and Jason at Sabbath School. I rode down with them and called to see Clayton at Aunt Mary's—he is at home with the chicken pox. He is badly broken out. I was in Sabbath School a little while this morning. Mr. Morton's text "Wherefore he is able also to save them to the [?]most that come unto God by him. Seeing he ever giveth to make intercession for them." Who can measure the saving ability of Christ. He touched the leprosy and he was cleansed. At his touch the blind man received his sight. He spoke and the dead raised to life. There is no sin too deep or black for him to wash out and make the poor sinner as white as the snow. There is no trouble—no disappointment that he can not relieve and bring joy and happiness in there place. This is our comfort in our affliction. This afternoon Frank and Jason and Paul and I at the schoolhouse at the Sabbath School. There was ten scholars—and a pleasant hour. I do not forget the hand that brings us our prosperity—and to be thankful too.

This is another anniversary of our marriage day. 1867-1899. As normal I went back in memory to the old home—I saw father and mother there—just as they were—and the rest of the family—but that old home has long since gone—the years brings the changes—to every home—to every heart.

The years are growing shorter. Every day we can realize most fully that there is an unseen hand leading us on. We do not know the way—it is dark—we are being led. How well that it is so for we have nothing to fear—for our path will grow brighter—the day will soon be here. "Land bright land ahead." Let us live well—live truly and be faithful to our trust.

This Eve Jason at the young folks meeting—afterwards he called to see Clayton at Aunt Marys.

16 January. Monday. A mild day. Paul and Jason took a cow to Aunt Marys brought Uncle Joe out—they reached here at noon. This afternoon Paul at school. Philip feeding—Frank and Jason around. This P.M. Uncle Joe at the five o'clock train and brought Mary E. Peterson out. She went the [blank space] of Dec. to visit her daughter in Cincinnati—and never got back until this evening.

Jason at the Cedarville College tonight at a meeting of the society. [McSpanon?] of Clifton called this afternoon to see Mr. Mc. It is dripping rain tonight.

17 January. Tuesday. Mrs. Mary E. P. began work this morning. She has put in a full day and our home is the better of her being here—in appearance. Mr. Mc and Uncle Joe and Jason and Frank around all day. Philip feeding. Paul at school. Uncle Dan has been on the sick list for a while—he called here this afternoon—but is not well yet. This has been a damp dreary day. Very muddy. This ever all of us at home. No communication with the post office today—not much with the outside world.

18 January. Wednesday. A light snow fell last night—but it still very muddy today. Frank around all day. Jason reading—and working. Mr. Mc around. This A.M. Uncle Joe at C. he came back at noon bringing Clayton with him. Clayton still has a few chicken pox in sight. He is reading an account of the Johnston Flood or rather a book written by Willis Fletcher Johnston—quite an interesting volume. This Eve all at home. Mary busy today. I have been writing to all of the absent children today—all but to Fred he is on the road and I did not know where to find him. I wrote to Clara she is back at Monmouth in college again, since the vacation. I wrote to Homer he is back in the seminary at New Brunswick. I wrote to Harlan in Springfield—and to Fannie & Mackenzie at Port Jervis.

A nice letter came from Homer today. I think he is much interested in his work this year.

19 January. Thursday. A bright winter day. Mr. Mc and Frank looking after things. Philip feeding. Uncle Joe and Jason at Springfield to day. They took dinner with Harlan. Harlan went around to the “[When] House” and helped Uncle Joe select an overcoat. They fit in a full day—did not get home until seven. Clayton around home all A.M. This afternoon I took him down home this afternoon. He saw Caloways as we went down. I made but a very brief call in town. The W.C.T.U. monthly Union meets at Aunt Mary’s this evening. I thought once I would go back to it—but was afraid it was not best for health and gave it up. This has certainly been a bright day. Mary at our work today as usual. Paul at school today.

21 January. Saturday. Another bright day. Jason and Frank at C. this morning for coal. Philip feeding. Mr. Mc has several lambs on hands. This afternoon Charlie, Eddie & Harry Nye here playing with Paul. This P.M. Jason took Uncle Joe down home.

This Eve I called and spent an hour with Mrs. Marshal. She seemed a little more hopeful than when I saw her last—I took her a glass of [Dinner?] honey.

22 January. Sabbath. A mild day. Frank keeping house. Jason and Paul and Mary E. P. and I at Sabbath School. Mr. Stormont has given up our class to Mrs. J.S. Williamson. She was there today.

Mr. Mc at church. Mr. Morton’s text “Ye are our [?] written in our hearts, [?] and read of all mens” Our work is to testify for Christ—to let the world know who Jesus is. Christians are Christs callers sent into the world.

This afternoon at three o’clock Frank Perkins and Paul and I at the schoolhouse at the Sabbath School. There were thirteen scholars present. This Eve Jason at the young folks meeting and at the H.P. church.

Newspaper clipping between pages 26 and 27:

Secrets of Long Life

Eight hours’ sleep.

Sleep on your right side.

Exercise before breakfast.

Have a mat at your bedroom door.

Keep your bedroom window open all night.

Eat little meat and see that it is well cooked.
Do not have your bedstead against the wall.
No cold tub bath in the morning, but a bath at the temperature of the body.
For adults—Drink no milk.
Have change of occupation.
Daily exercise in open air.
Take frequent and short holidays.
Live in the country if you can.
Eat plenty of fruit to feed the cells which destroy disease germs.
Avoid intoxicants, which destroy those cells.
Limit your ambition, and keep your temper.
Watch the three D's—drinking water, damp and drains.
Allow no pet animals in your living rooms. They are apt to carry disease germs.

23 January Monday. A mild day—and this evening it is like spring. Paul at school.
Mr. Charlie Danbins child buried today.

26 January. Thursday. A blustery day—a sprinkle of rain—in the P.M. late bright sunshine. Paul at school—got a piece knocked off one of his front teeth by Edd Nye throwing a marble. Uncle Joe and Jason and Frank around home. Mary in charge of the home. Philip feeding. Mr. Mc and I at a meeting in the College Chapel. This is the day for prayer for colleges. Sermon by Rev Ross U. P. Pastor. Text- “The cloak that I left at [Troas] with [Carpus], when thou comest bring with thee, and the books, but especially the parchments.” He considered the physical side—the cloak. The social side—he left the cloak with his friend [Carpus]. The intellectual side—the books. The spiritual side—but especially the parchments. He gave a fine sermon. After the meeting we went down with Aunt Mary to dinner. Mr. Herron and Mr. Penny and Mr. Anderson and Clayton and Miss Bessie Crain there. After dinner Aunt Mary & I called at Mr. J. D. W-s to see Anna Young as we went to missionary meeting—I led the meeting today. I made a short call at Aunt Bells. We were home before dark. This evening Mr. Thompson Crawford and Miss Cora Blair were married. Had their wedding at Mr. Morton's. By the way this was my birthday. 1844-1899. So the years go by—one by one. “They never stand still” as the song goes. Will Mc called this evening.

Friday 27 Jan.

This afternoon at one o'clock Uncle Joe and Mr. Mc attended Mr. Bazels Sr. funeral from his late residence—quite a number there.

28 January Saturday. Not quite so cold. Philip at Selma this A.M. with Will Mc[Shays?].

Jason and Frank at the feeding until noon. Frank Perkins who came to us a few days before Xmas left us very unexpectedly this morning or this afternoon. He was faithful in many things—while he was lacking in some—and foolish in others.

Eddie Nye called and took dinner.

This afternoon I took Uncle Joe down home and staid in C. until the last mail was distributed. I got the fourth supply of medicine from Dr. W. H. Christopher this evening.

Jason & Paul around the lamp with father and the rest of us (which is Mary & me). Much colder tonight.

31 January. Tuesday.

Near noon Frank Perkins, little the prodigal son, came back near noon—and asked us to take him back. He acknowledges his faults.

Mary at her work today. Quite cold this eve—all of us at home—that belong here now.

February 1899

2 Feb. Thurs. A beautiful day. It has moderated a very great deal. Jason not feeling well. Frank on double duty. Mr. Mc and Uncle Joe at C. at the “office”. Mr. Redman from town called. This Eve I called to see Mr. Charlie Marshal and Mrs. Powers—the later has been quite sick for a month. As I came home I called in to see Mrs. Will Marshal—to find her much worse her daughter and children were there. How sad it is to see some people die.

This Eve all around the lamp. “Brought coal”

3 Feb. Friday. Rain last night and damp today. Uncle Dan here awhile this A.M. Jason by the fire today again but convalescent. Mr. Mc and Uncle Joe around all day. Frank busy. This P.M. Philip at C. with wood—and brought the mail. A letter from Fred. He had just landed in N.Y. This is the second time he has been in that city. Mrs. W. called to this eve with her baby. Mary busy as usual. Mr. Mc taking care of lambs. Very dark tonight.

5 Feb. Sabbath. Snow on the ground this morning. A few sleighs out today. Paul awakened with something like the mumps. Philip off duty this morning being away on a visit since last evening and not return until late this A.M. Mr. Mc did not get around in time for church—he and Paul and Mary and Frank P. at home. Jason and I did not get very easy to Sabbath School. Mr. Morton’s text “Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life. And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.” The first part of this Psalm tells us what God does for us in life. Then what he does for us in death—then what he does for us in eternity. The heavenly messengers sent out who they are—goodness and mercy. He provides goodness to supply every want and mercy to pardon and save us.

Sometimes as Christians we do things that dishonor God and is hurtful to ourselves and to others. God sends a missionary—or a Bible or a sermon or a letter and brings us back. Sometimes when we look back over our past lives we see much wrong doings so many mistakes we feel discouraged and feel that there is not any hope for us, but God in His goodness and mercy comes behind to gather up our shortcomings and casts them forever behind his back.

Life portrayed in this Psalm is full of change—as life really is in this world. This life is the vestibule or the robing room for eternity.

Christ provides a home for us when we shall dwell forever. What an attraction and magic there is in the word house. The love of home brings back the wander[er] from the ends of the earth. Home is

where our loved one[s] are—hence heaven is our home where we shall meet our loved ones and will be with them forever more. The thought is we shall have as much freedom in the presence of our earthly father here. If the paradise of the past is lost—the paradise of the future is awaiting us. Let us not think too much of our separations but more of our reunion. As long as day light lingers we only see the landscape & the scenery of earth, but when darkness settles over the earth what a revelation—the whole great universe is opened up before us. As long as we live in the world we only see those of our friends upon this side—but when death settles upon us how different we see heaven. Christ and our dear departed friends and the angels.

Monday 6 Feb. Cloudy. A deep snow on the ground. Paul at home today—he has given up having the mumps—concluded it was only a cold. Jason at town this morning and brought Uncle Joe out—and a letter from Fred. It was written Saturday from N. York—he said Homer came in on Thursday from the seminary in New Brunswick to visit him—and he was still there when he wrote Saturday. Fred said he was going to Port Jervis to spend Sabbath with Fannie and Mr. Mackenzie.

8 Feb. Wed. It is zero this morning. Uncle Joe on the sick list all day has taken up his quarters in the bed in the sitting room. He and Paul there tonight. This has been a stinging cold day. Philip feeding. Mr. Mc and Jason and Frank busy. Paul at school. Miss Wyhe absent yesterday attending the ordination and [?].

Sanders at the old [?] church. Her brother taught in her place. She is back at her place today. Mary at her work today. This eve cold and all as it is Philip went to town to see the [illegible] brought out the mail much to my happiness. Mrs. Philip W. suffering with tooth ache. Amid our many cares I did not forget that this is Fannie's birthday. It is hard for children ever to get so far away from house & parents as to be forgotten. Although far away—yet always present.

9 Feb. Thurs. 11 below zero this morning. This has been a stinging cold day. Father and I were invited to a dinner at Mr. and Mrs. Will Blair's in honor of Mr. & Mrs. Tom Crawford—but it was too cold for us to go. Uncle Joe still sick—he has taken up his abode by the sitting room fire—he & Paul. Mr. Mc and Jason & Philip & Frank trying to take care of the stock. Mary busy. Paul at school. Miss Wyhe has only three scholars today. It is still cold this evening. Philip brought "coal".

10 Feb. Friday. A little below zero last night and this morning. Paul at school today. Jason at the office this morning. He brought a letter from Fred. He is still in New York. He reports a happy time at Fannie's. Jason brought the clothes from Mrs. P. I finished part of the ironing this afternoon. Will Mc called. Mary at her work. Mr. Mc and Jason & Frank and Philip all busy. Uncle Joe by the fire all day. Still sick.

11 Feb. Sat. Quite cold. Still lingering around fire all day. Philip feeding. Mr. Mc and Jason and Frank looking after things. Uncle Joe still on the sick list and still with us—will be here until he is better. Mary busy all day, and so have I. Paul around the [scum?] all day. Jason at C. on an errand for the family this P.M.

This Eve I am not well.

12 Feb. Sabbath. Still at zero. I have been in bed all day. I am feeling much better this evening. Mr. Mc and Jason at church. Uncle Joe and Paul and Mary and Frank around. Mr. Morton preached as usual. His subject today was Jacob vow. This afternoon Jason and Paul and Frank at the schoolhouse. Rang the bell at three o'clock. Only 4 scholars. Still cold this evening. Philip at Solon today.

13 Feb. Monday. Still at zero and ten below this morning. I have had another sick day with my head and stomach. Have been in bed most of the day. Mrs. Ansley here today. Uncle Joe still on the sick list. Mr. Mc at Selma this morning to see Mr. Calvert. Philip there this afternoon for [corn?]. Mr. [Nooksman?] here for cattle this morning. Jason helped him down part of the road home with them.

This afternoon Mr. Mc at C. and at The Farmers Institute. The Opera House being too cold, they moved to the H.P. church. Uncle Dan called this afternoon. This eve Will Mc called. Paul at school today. Jason at the Institute this evening.

14 Feb. Thursday. Still at zero. I am up this morning again. Jason took Uncle Joe down home this morning to see Mary. She has been sick for some days. This has been the first time he has been out since yesterday week. Paul at school today. This afternoon Mr. Mc over at St. John's near Clifton—did not get home until after five. Jason attending the closing session of the Institute at the H.P. church. He did not get home until [illegible 2 words] two. Philip and Frank attending to the feeding. Mary at her work as usual today. Uncle Joe did not come back with Jason. This Eve all at home. Paul at school.

16 Feb. Thurs. Still moderating. Uncle Dan here awhile. This morning. Jason took a [illegible] of peafowls to Dr. [?]anah of Clifton today—back home a little past noon. Paul at school today. Mr. Mc at steels sale near Charleston—quite a crowd there. Jason & Frank around this afternoon. Mary at her work. I attended the monthly W.C.T.U. at Mrs. Will [illegible]. We had a nice meeting. It will be two years tomorrow morning since Miss Willard died.

“Do you know we have walked a year, dear

Of our earths-life, missing you?

Do you know of the pain that has filled our hearts?

Of our struggle with grief and woe?”

Aunt Mary and Aunt Belle at the meeting.

After the meeting I went down home with Aunt Mary. Clayton and her usual boarders there. I called to see Uncle Joe he is still sick. I was at C.W.P.S. drug store & Mr. Mc was back from Charleston when I came. A man from off the pike here to supper. Jason at the College tonight. A [Philo?] open meeting.

17 Feb. Friday. Still moderating. Rev. Robison & sons husking in the field by the house yesterday. The Rev here alone today. Jason at St. John's near Clifton this A.M. This afternoon Mr. St. J called here. Late this P.M. Mr. Mc at C. and brought the German butcher out to inspect the meat. When he took back home Clayton and Charlie G. came back with him. Mary had a supper specially prepared for them. This Eve they are at Selma. Paul at School today. Mary and Nora Holton visiting the school. Mamie Nye called—and Mrs. W. also. Philip feeding. Frank around.

19 Feb. The ground muddy. A pleasant winter day. Mary P. and Paul and Jason and I at Sabbath School. I heard Mathie Br[?] class. Mr. Mc at church. Frank at home taking care of things.

Mr. Morten's text "He found him in a desert land, and in the waste howling wilderness; he led him about, he instructed him, he kept him as the apple of his eye." At three o'clock Jason and Paul and I at the schoolhouse at the Sabbath School. There were nine scholars. This Eve Jason at the young folk meeting and at the H.P. church. We had Bible reading—and Paul's questions. Homer is preaching at Newark, N. J. this morning and this evening. My thoughts have many times traveled all the way there today & this evening, I am still there.

20 Feb. Monday. A bright day but very muddy.

Jason over at Clifton at St. John's and brought a wagon load of sheep back home. Philip off duty this P.M.—sick.

Jason & Frank looking after things this P.M. About four o'clock, Mr. Mc left for Selma—and I left for C. I took the clothes to Mrs. P. and made some calls around town. All of us home at dark. Paul at school today. Mary at her work as usual. Uncle Dan called this afternoon.

21 Feb. Thursday. Quite a dreary day—rain this eve. Rev Robison & sons in spite of the inclement weather busy at the corn husking. Philip at his post again today. Jason and Frank busy. Mr. Mc around home all day. St. John from Clifton here on a final settlement. Mr. [Spanon?] and brother from Clifton called. Mr. Jacobson & brother called. Will Mc here on a prolonged call. Mary at her work—and I have been at my work too. Paul at school today. This Eve dark and stormy all at home.

22 Feb. Wed. Rather a pleasant day—ground drying up a little. Philip at work. Mr. Mc around house all day—and Frank. Jason at town this morning and brought the German butcher—did not get here until afternoon. He has been busy at the meat today. This Eve Philip took him down home. Mr. Will Mc here awhile this evening. Mary busy today. A letter from Homer and Clara. All the schools were closed today in honor of Washington's birthday. Paul at home today. This Washington's 167 birthday—humanly speaking.

23 Feb. Thurs. snowing thick and fast most of the day. Mary at her work. Philip and Jason & Frank looking after the stock. Paul at school. This afternoon Mr. Mc at Mr. Hollingsworth's sale. This Eve Frank and Paul called at Uncle Dan's on an errand. Jason and I at the Opera House at the recital given by Misses Beafells and Groff's pupils. I sat with Aunt Mary. They had a good crowd out to hear them.

The town is saddened by the sudden sickness and death of our own brother Mr. Louis Wildman—he died this afternoon. Dr. Stuart Sr. died today at eleven o'clock after a lingering sickness. When we came home Mr. Mc was keeping watch—I would feel as about as well to be around the fire all evening as exposed to the cold.

25 Feb. sat. Quite a dreary day—sprinkling rain this P.M. I went with Charlie G. & Clayton to C. I attended Mr. Lewis Wildman's funeral at 11 o'clock at his late residence in C. From there his remains were taken to the Friends church in Selma—and Mr. Mc attended it there. His remains was layed away in the old Cemetery at the church there.

The exercises at his late home in Cedarville was conducted by Dr. Morton & Rev Assoc. I took dinner today at Aunt Mary's with her and Clayton—the boarders absent today. This afternoon at two o'clock we went up to Dr. Stuart's funeral—but the house was so crowded we had to come away. Miss Wintringer spoke at the prayer meeting rooms this P.M. Aunt Mary and Aunt Belle & several others of our women there. The house filled up with little children. Our speaker organized a Loyal Temperance Legion. We had a grand meeting. Jason not feeling well with cold. Mary took care of things today. Jason & Paul around. Philip and Frank at the work today. Blowing a little dark and damp this afternoon and evening.

26 Feb. Sabb. Deep mud—and dreary. Mr. Mc and Jason both nearly sick with bad colds. Philip and Frank, and Mary in charge. At half past ten, to sometime, we had Sabbath School at the schoolhouse. Frank made the fire and rang the bell. Paul and I there. We had a [illegible] school. I gave the scholars a little lunch which seemed to make them very happy. When we came back Mary had dinner ready. At three Mary & Paul and I attended Miss Wintringers Gospel Temperance meeting at the M.E. church. Her discourse fine. She had a good audience.

This Eve Bible reading. We heard Paul's questions.

27 Feb. Monday. Bright sunshine. Paul at school. Mr. Mc around all day notwithstanding he is not well. Jason not around quite so much. Philip and Frank busy. Mary at her work. Uncle Dan here this P.M. Late this afternoon I called on the railroad to see Mrs. Cline—her little baby grandson very sick. This Eve Philip went to the office by way of accommodation.

28 Feb. Tuesday. Quite a dreary afternoon. Philip and Frank busy. Jason around the fire. Paul at school. Mary at her work. Directly after dinner Mr. Mc at C. Mr. Will Mc and George Marshal called this P.M. I have been on the sick list today again. Mr. Mc took a drive out with Mr. Cal Ba[?] to his farm to look at corn. Uncle Joe came out this eve with Mr. Mc after an absence of two weeks. Philip here looking over a [illegible]—and hired for another year. Clayton called in as he was passing to Selma to a party this Eve.

March 1899

1 March. Wed. A dreary day. Uncle Joe, Mr. Mc and Frank and Philip all around feeding & Jason by the fire most of the time. Paul at school. This afternoon I attended the congregational prayer meeting. We met at the prayer meeting rooms. I made a brief call at Aunt Mary's and at Aunt Bell's. I came home past Mr. Charlie Barber's, and called there—he [is] growing much weaker. I also called and sat half an hour with Mrs. Will Marshal—her case seems very hopeless, yet she appears very hopeful. When I reached home it was near dark. Mary at her work. Mr. Mc called at Mr. Henry [illegible] and met Mr. Tom Crawford at the old Crawford place this P.M. Mr. Edd Stormont here this afternoon. Heavy rain this evening—very dark.

2 March. Thurs. Dreary today with a little sprinkle of sunshine. We expected to let Frank Perkins pack up his traps and leave this morning but the final conclusion of the whole matter [is] he is to stay a little longer. Mr. Mc at C. this morning and brought the Dutchman out to look over the meat again, he was

here to dinner. This afternoon Mr. Mc up the pike a little while—then across the railroad. Uncle Joe took the Dutchman down home. Paul at school. Mary busy. Philip, Frank and Jason busy this P.M. This eve Jason and Philip at town. Jason at the Opera House at an entertainment. Views given of different scenes.

3 March Friday. A gloomy day again. Mr. Mc, Jason, Frank and Uncle Joe around. Philip feeding. This afternoon Jason & Frank at town with feed for Aunt Mary's cow. Uncle Joe at mill. Paul at school today. Mary at her work. This evening is the evening of Blanch & Mary Erwin's "swell party". Jason has gone to it. Frank went with him to town—it is now near eight o'clock the rain is falling fast. Mr. Walter Wildman was overtaken in the darkness, going up to his home above Selma—he stopped here for a lantern to help him on his way.

4 March. Saturday. Dark & dreary most of the day. Will Mc called this morning. Mr. Mc, Uncle Joe, Frank, Jason & Paul around all day—and Philip too. Mary at her work. Mr. Will Mc here this morning. Heavy rain late this P.M. Philip took Uncle Joe home and brought a letter out from Fred. He got to Monmouth after a week or two stay in Chicago—but had only gotten to Monmouth when a dispatcher came for him to return as there were some parties there from New York to see about completing their business. I see by the Monmouth paper that the A.B.Ls are to have their Declaration Contest on March 10 Friday evening. Clara is to be one of the Contestants.

It is dark—dark out to night—but with in comfortable and cheery.

6 March. Monday. A bad, cold, snowy and blustery day. Uncle Joe came out with Uncle Dan this morning. Jason at C. at Dr. Homan's office all A.M. getting a tooth filled. Mr. Mc & Uncle Joe and Frank and Philip around looking after things all day. Mary busy. Paul at school. Rough and stormy this eve.

8 March Wed. A dreary day but moderate. Mr. John Jackson & Sons here today. They took dinner with us. Uncle Dan here this A.M. Philip here to dinner too as his folks are still away. Uncle Joe and Frank and Jason on duty. Paul at school. This afternoon we left Mary in charge and Mr. Mc and I went out to see Uncle Bigham and Aunt Jennette. Aunt Matt still with them. We came home past C. and got the mail. Mary got a letter at last from her daughter. This eve all at home around the lamp.

10 March. Friday. A nice day. Frank Perkins took his final leave this morning. Uncle Joe at C. this A.M. Mr. Mc and Jason around all day. Paul at school. Philip feeding. This afternoon for a change I went to town. I called to see Mr. Morton's, Aunt Bell's, and Aunt Mary's. Clayton there as usual. I was sorry I failed to be home at the proper time—on the account of Jason—as he was waiting for my return to start to the C.E. Social at [OUS?]. The photograph men brought grandmother Murdock's picture, enlarged, into Aunt Mary's this afternoon. After all there is not much real comfort in a picture. No life there—it is dead—no voice—no smile. Jason has gone to the social—at last.

11 March Sat. Rather a nice day—but the roads by no means good. Clayton came home from the social with Jason last night. After this A.M. Clayton left with his father to Springfield. This afternoon, I took Uncle Joe home. I got the mail and come direct home with the exception of driving in and sitting a hour with Mrs. Will Marshal. She is still in bed but hopeful. Jason and Philip at the work. Mary busy all day.

Paul around. Mr. Trindal called. I am still waiting for Mr. Mc and Clayton to come—the rest of the folks have retired. I do not forget this is Clara's birthday. Got cool today.

12 March. Sabbath. Quite a blustery day. Clayton and Paul and Mary at home. Jason and I at Sabbath School and church. Mr. Mc at church. Mr. Morton's sermon—Now therefore are we all here present before God to hear all the things that are commanded of God. What is needed to secure God's power and spirit is a waiting people, and a prepared preacher. Find out what the people, or class need and get a message from God for them. Parents ought also to do the same, and get a message from God for their children.

Harlan came down to church today and he came out with us. I rode out with him. At three o'clock Paul and I at the Sabbath School. Such a blustery afternoon. I only had two scholars. Harlan went back to Aunt Mary's. The rest of us, what are left, around the lamp. Mr. All Miller is dead. His funeral tomorrow. He is 73 years old.

13 March. Monday. Rather a bright day. Uncle Joe came out with Uncle Dan this morning. Paul at school. Jason around home.

Our new man S.F. Walcot made his second round this morning. Mr. Stooky called he was in to dinner. Mrs. Ausey made her final call today. They are going to move to Logan Co. soon. This morning a man from off the pike gave us a call. This P.M. Mr. Mc at C. Jason at the College at a meeting of the Society tonight. Uncle Joe rode down with him to be gone two or three days. Mary at her work as usual. A letter came from Clara today. She was one of the contestants of A.B.L. Society on last Friday night. She ran well—but did not carry off the prize. I feel complimented to know she stood so well. I was sorry Fred was not there—he had to go to Iowa the day before The Contest was held in College Auditorium—the house was packed. A contest is a bright experience in a girl's life—grand to be able to take part in one. Mr. Mc was at Benton Barber's this A.M.

14 March. Tuesday. A dreary day—a little colder. Mr. Mc around home all day. Philip feeding. Jason around all day too. On last night at ten o'clock Mr. Charlie Barber died. His funeral Thursday. Uncle Dan here awhile this A.M. I went on a flying trip to C.—this afternoon was soon home again. Jason at the hall at a "winter picnic" of the Philo Society tonight. Paul at school today. Harry Nye called for him this morning. Mary busy today. Amid the many cares & one did not forget that this was Harlan's birthday. How quickly the years do pass. One year and then another until out life is all gone—and we stand beside the great unknown.

15 March. A dreary blustering day indeed. A man from off the pike here to breakfast. Philip feeding Paul at school. Mr. Mc and Jason out at a sale of [illegible]. McMillan's at the late J. Q. McMillan's place. Mary and I here all day alone. Our place seems almost deserted. "Rev" Robison in some of the fields husking corn. I have finished my weekly letters today—all are finished now.

16 March. Thursday. A dreary day. This forenoon at ten o'clock, Mr. Mc and I attended Mr. Charlie Barber's funeral at his late home. The services conducted by Dr. Morton & Rev Ross. We did not go to the Cemetery, but came home. After dinner Mr. Mc and Jason at Mr. Stephenson's sale. Paul went with

them as far as Nye's and Harry went with him to town & Paul got his hair cut—he remained there for supper, and Philip went down after him as Mr. Mc and Jason came home another way. Mary & I here alone this afternoon again—the folks did not get home till dark. No school today on acct. of the funeral.

17 March. Friday. A few gleams of sunshine today. Mr. Mc and Jason at home all day. Philip feeding. This afternoon Mr. Lowery called. I went to C. late this P.M. I went to the school room with Aunt Mary, Miss Prof Groff, and Fannie Townsley and Miss Dora Sigler and Miss pet Nesbit to the 2nd meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion. Miss Groff led the meeting and gave a recitation. Quite a number of little folks there. Clayton and Charlie G. came home with me tonight—here to supper and went to Selma. Jason at C. on an errand. Paul at school today. Mary busy as usual.

18 March. Sat. A gloomy day. I took one [of] my sick attacks last night and it lasted until this evening when it began to leave me. Charlie & Clayton walked down home this A.M. Mr. Mc and Jason around all day looking after things. Paul around. Philip feeding. Mary at the work as usual. Mr. Jim Matthew's called. The T[unsw]bull Ram died last night. He was a beauty. Jason at C. for the mail this evening.

19 March. Sabbath. Snow on the ground back into winter again. Paul and I at Sabbath School. Mr. Mc at church. Jason and Mary at home. Mr. Morton's text—"But one thing is needful: And Mary has chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her." The value of true religion is brought before us. What is true religion. It is the one thing needful—it is to sit at the feet of Jesus and receive pardon and peace from him.

No matter what you fail to accomplish—or fail to have if you have this one thing your life is a success. No matter what else may have or obtain if you fail to have this one thing your life is a blank failure. What food is to the body—piety is to the soul. Nearness to Christ and communion with Christ is the all important thing.

True religion is a [voluntary] thing. Mary chose that good part. There is no power under heaven that can destroy us without our own consent.

Leaving home and entering upon a trade or profession is a crisis in a young man's life. His eternal destiny depends upon the choice of companions he makes.

True religion is [a] good thing—good for the body—good for the soul—good for time and good for eternity.

Mary had dinner ready when we came. At three o'clock, Paul and I at the school room. It was nice and warm. We spent the hour by ourselves as no scholars came it being rather disagreeable.

This eve Jason at the young folks meeting.

I was reading a piece today that impressed me—and I will copy right here—it was this.

Try to forget them.

It is unwise to brood over our past sins. We should try to forget them. To recall them certainly does not develop goodness. It rather had the opposite effect. The thought of them dampens our ardor, makes us timid and distrustful of ourselves. When we have repented of evil and asked our father to forgive us, we should dismiss the thought of it short it out, let it have no place in our minds. Let the dead past bury its dead. We must be busy with that which is new and living. By pure thoughts, noble

purposes, good works, we must crowd evil out of our lives. God will help us to forget the wrong we once did if we live with Him. We must work with Him to produce that blessed oblivion of the past both by refusing [illegible] to harbor the thoughts of old sins and by filling our lives with all that pleases Him. Blessed is he man who cultivates the forgetting of evil.

From the R.P. Advocate—Sel.

20 March. Monday. A little sunshine today. Walcot here this morning. Also Mr. Nelson Reid called. Near noon Jason at C. he called around for our German friend but it did not suit him to come out. Mr. John Moorman here to see Mr. Mc he was with us to dinner. Mr. Mc around the neighbors this P.M. Jason here. Philip feeding. Paul at school. Uncle Dan called. This afternoon I took the washing to Mrs. P. I called at Aunt Mary's and Lizzie P's. Uncle Joe came home with me. He has been away since the 11th of March. Mary at her work as usual.

21 March. Tuesday. Cloudy all day. This A.M. Jason drove down to C. and he and Clayton started up to Edd Stuart's when they got as far as Clifton they learned he was not at home—they came back to C. and took dinner at Aunt Mary's along with her boarders. Jason came home early. This A.M. Uncle Joe at C. for the German but he could not come out today. Philip feeding. Mary at her work. Will Mc and Leon called. Sprinkling rain this P.M. and this evening raining. Paul at school today. The Jamestown stock sale today. Mr. Mc at C. this P.M. late on an errand. It is raining quite hard this evening.

Wednesday 22 March. A mild day. Cleared up nicely. Mr. Mc at C. and brought the German out—he was with us to dinner. This afternoon Mr. Mc took him home. Paul at school today. This P.M. Uncle Dan here. I put in a full day renovating beds in the boys' room. Rough and [illegible] this evening again. The bright day gone. Mary busy.

23 March. Thurs. Cold—back into winter again. Mr. Mc and Jason around. Philip feeding—his wife being away he took dinner here. This P.M. he went past Rife's to the Barber corn, but came back empty. This A.M. Uncle Joe at C. & did not come back until this evening. The W.C.T.U. Silver Medal Contest tonight. We had our tickets for reserved seats, but the evening cold neither Mr. Mc or I cared to go. Jason went, only. I received a nice letter from Homer this evening.

I see by Xenia paper that Billie Beveridge is dead. He died in Col. His remains brought to be [laid] in the old family lot. Mr. Mc & Leon called this evening. Brought coal.

24 March. Friday. The ground soft. A light snow last night, but it soon passed off. Philip went this morning and brought a load of the Cal Barber fodder. Paul at school. This afternoon Mr. Mc and Uncle Joe and I at our church—we had our sermon at two o'clock by Rev [illegible] McKinney of Cincinnati. His text [, "] Not as though I had already attained, either were already perfect; but I followed also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus." When rightly understood the text itself is a sermon.

After preaching Uncle Joe & Jason at the Opera House at the closing term of Miss Groff's election class. Mr. Mc and I came home as Mary was here alone. Clayton came out with Uncle Joe & Jason and is here tonight.

In my reading today I was impressed with the following today:

To seek for oneself a life without self denial, without costly ministry, is to turn away from that which is really the vital thing in all Christian life. We too must have the print of the nails in our hands and feet if we truly belong to Christ. This is the family mark, without which none are indeed, Christ's own. When even we deny ourselves willingly for the love of others who do not love us, whenever we spend pain and patience to understand those who have no sympathy with us, whenever we give up profit, or reputation for the unthankful and the evil, we are beginning to receive those sacred marks of the crucified one.

Open the door of the heart, let in sympathy sweet for stranger and kin; it will make the halls of the heart so fair that angels may enter unawares.

Open the door.

Editorial of West[?] Teacher

25 March Sat. The ground covered with snow. We seemed to be away back in winter again. Cold. Near noon Clayton left for Springfield for Harlan. Uncle Joe went [with] him to C. to be ready for preaching.

Mr. Mc & Jason & Philip taking care of the stock. Mary at her work. This afternoon Mr. Mc and Jason and I at church. Rev McKinney's text "Awake, O North wind; and come, thou South; blow upon my garden, that the spices there of [illegible] flow out. Let my beloved come into his garden, and eat his pleasant fruits."

The garden may be the church—or it may be your heart or mine. Christ is the gardener. A garden is separate from the world. We also should be separate by the beauty of our life. In the garden there are plants of all kind and for every purpose. A man may think himself of no account in the world—but there is a place for all such in the garden for Jesus says come unto me—for I have a place for you in my garden.

God can use you no matter who you are or what the world may think of you. He can use the ignorant—the educated—the sick or the well. Each man has a work to do—each one has something which no other man in the universe can do. We must all be of use. He comes to us seeking fruit for he wishes us to bear fruit.

The wind is the Holy Spirit. We need the Holy Spirit that will suffice. We have the adverse as well as the beneficial influence of the Holy Spirit. It is the North wind as well as the South wind. Sometimes the bruises and the wounds of life when viewed from the hills of heaven will be formed to be things of beauty.

The Holy Spirit must be prayed for. How can we have the blessings of the Holy Spirit by prayer.

The way to be enraptured with love and glory and beauty of Christ is through the Holy Spirit. No man save his tongue is loosed by the Holy Spirit speak with power and full of love. We are dead failures without God's Holy Spirit. We want the church revived we want our hearts revived we need the Spirit. We need love for God and love for man.

Jason went back to c. with Philip on an errand. Jennie Wade Crawford died at her home in Springfield, mo. The 9th of March after an illness of one week, of pneumonia. She leaves her husband and a daughter (Eleanor). I copied this from Cedarville paper.

Jennie W. along with many others, who are lost and gone, figured in Cedarville society many years ago.

It is moonlight tonight but the roads very bad. It was late before Clayton and Harlan got home. Most of the family had retired when they got here.

26 March. Sabbath. Quite a dreary day, but chilly. Clayton walked to town this morning to go to Aunt Mary's to get dressed for Sabbath School & church. Jason and I went, hoping to get in time to Sabbath School. Mr. Mc and Harlan came to church. Paul at home with Mary. They were here alone. This was the day of our Communion. Clara Link was baptized this morning. She has connected with the church. She is one of Aunt Mary's little friends.

Dr. McKinney preached today text "For the Lord's fashion is his people." It is when God calls us his children & his fashion that we feel the strength and power of the most high upon whom we depend and to whom we belong. Do you think about God? Let me tell you God is thinking about you. Have you wandered from God. He is waiting for you to return. God does not mean to keep us in our sins, but he means to present us pure and spotless before the throne of God.

God loves for us to acknowledge his goodness—to be thankful for his great love and kindness to us and this is what we should—when we call to mind the many favors he has bestowed upon us. This afternoon the Lord's Supper was observed. The tables were addressed by Dr. McKinney & Dr. Morton & Rev Sam Ramsey and Prof McChesney.

Rev Ramsay said there never had been a more favored people than we were today—nor in all the years of the future there never would be a more favored people for the greatest happiness this side the gales of glory was to be allowed to sit down at Jesus' table to enjoy communion with him.

Prof McChesney theme "Blessed are they which are called unto the Marriage Supper of the Lamb."

Uncle Dan rode out with us from church & Clayton took him up home to Will's—Harlan & Clayton and Jason and Paul set down to dinner with father & me. Mary here and had dinner ready when we came home. Paul and I at the school house but the roads were too bad for the scholars to come. Paul and I read the 8th chapter of Romans and Paul recited his [illegible].

At seven o'clock we locked the house and Mary and all of us went to church. Sermon by Dr. McKinney text—"They brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid them on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them."

Every man casts his moral and spiritual shadow—and to have it grand you must keep near the light.

27 March Monday. A mild gloomy day. Jason took Harlan back to Springfield this morning. He took dinner with him and came back at four o'clock this P.M.

Paul at school. Philip feeding. Walcott called this morning. Mary here alone while Mr. Mc and I attended the closing exercises of the Communion. Dr. McKinney text "And, behold, they cried out, saying, What have we to do with thee, Jesus thou Son of God? Art thou come hither to torment us before the time."

After preaching we came direct home. Uncle Joe rode out with Uncle Dan. We had a one o'clock dinner. This afternoon a young Hamilton began work—he was here to supper and with us tonight. Uncle Dan here this P.M. It is raining tonight.

28 March. Tuesday. Quite gloomy all morning. After an early dinner Mr. Mc and I left for Springfield. We had a stormy time while there and worse & worse coming home—blowing & snowing & much colder. We took supper with Harlan at Adams—reached home at nine. We looked over the cloaks today. We did not have time to call to see Margret or Sara S. This morning our Hamilton boy disappeared. Uncle Joe & Jason and Mary at home all day. Paul at school. Philip feeding. We were glad to reach home once more in safety.

Wed. 29 March.

John Glover of Solon began work here this afternoon and with us tonight.

30 March Thurs. Another gloomy day. Philip & John G. hauling corn & feeding. I wrote several letters this A.M. Stooky here. This afternoon Jason rode over there to make arrangements about the Baily sheep—that the days were among. Paul at school. Mr. Mc and Uncle Joe around all day. Mary at her work. This afternoon I attended the missionary society. I called to see Aunt Bell's and was at Aunt Mary's. Clayton busy at his lessons. This eve it is raining. Jason and Paul and I picking beans—for market.

31 March. Friday. Gloomy most of the day—getting colder this evening. John G. & Philip feeding and hauling in corn. Uncle Dan here awhile this A.M. Mr. Mc, Uncle Joe and Jason busy all day. Paul at school. Mary busy. This afternoon I was at C. and went with Mrs. Robert Erwin and Aunt Mary to a meeting of the L.T.Ls—at the school building. Miss Sigler and Miss Fannie T. there. I met Miss Groff at Aunt Mary's. She goes back to the Springs tonight. Charlie G. and Clayton came home with me—they were here to supper they have gone to Selma tonight. Uncle Joe at the tenant house getting on door locks most of the day. A letter from Fred he has begun work in the coal region of Iowa the last week or two.

Miss Groff gave me an essay to read written [by] Anna Robertson Brown, Ph.D. on "What is Worth While." I will give the last sentence in the book—for future study. "Strong, serene, unquenchable faith in the loving kindness of God, the wisdom of providence, the guidance of the Holy Spirit, and the redeeming love of Christ, will enable us to look fearlessly toward the end of temporal existence and the beginning of the eternal, and will make it passive for us to live our lives effectively, grandly! Letting go the unworthy things that meet us, pretense, worry, discontent and self seeking, and taking loyal hold of time, work, present happiness, love, duty, friendship, sorrow, and faith, let us so live in all true womanliness as to be an inspiration, strength, and blessing to those whose lives are touched by ours!"

April 1899

1 April Sat. Another winter day. Clayton took Charlie P. down home, and came back and after an early dinner he went with Mr. Mc to Springfield. Mr. Mc called at Blacks store and returned Jack[ays?]. They took supper with Harlan and came down home after dark. Philip & John Glover finished bringing in the corn today. Mary and I busy all day. Paula round. Uncle Joe [fixing] his [illegible] & c. This eve Jason took Uncle Joe down and brought out Mr. J. W. Watt—he came in on the four o'clock train from Greensburg, Ind. He is a Scotchman and seems to be worthy. He is with us tonight and so is John G.

2 April Sabbath. "Easter Sunday" A little brighter today, but cold. Mary at home. Our new man J. W. Watt and John G. around the fire. Jason & Paul at Sabbath School and church. Clayton rode down with them and went to Aunt Mary's to study his Bible lesson. Mr. Mc and I at church sermon by Mr. Morton-text- "Awake, awake, put on thy strength O Lion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city; for henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean." The church's duty & our own duty is brought before us in this text. Those who have never wept over their own sins can weep over the sins of others.

[illegible] the third time since our Sabbath School was started in May 1897 the bell did not ring at three o'clock this afternoon- (at the school house) owing partly to the fact that some of the families have moved away—and partly the bad reads. This eve Jason at the young folks meeting at our church and at the M. E. Church.

3 April Monday. Still cold. Mr. Mc at Selma this morning our new man J. W. Watt around all A.M. This afternoon when Philip went to vote he went down with him and brought his trunk out. Mr. Mc at town this afternoon too as this is the day of the spring election. Uncle Silas running on the Independent ticket for trustee. All were home in time for supper. Philip and John G. began hauling manure this morning. Paul at school today. Mary at her work. This P.M. I called at Mrs. Marshal's but she was not at home. I also called to see Mrs. Wisecup and her mother. This eve Jason went with Will Mc to town. Mr. Nelson Reid called.

4 April Tuesday. Sun shining but cold. Philip and John G. hauling fodder. J. W. Watt trimmed the Blackberrie & Raspberrie bushes and cleaned up the garden. Paul at school. This A.M. father called at Fred Trindal's. This afternoon he took the clothes to Mrs. P. Uncle Joe came out with him. This evening Frank L. Allment #424 ½ North Ave. Lancaster Pa. called and had lunch—he left his address.

This eve Geo Marshal called. Mamie Nye called this morning & Bessie Cline at noon. Paul at school today.

5 April Wed. Another gloomy day. J. W. watt cleaning the yard. Mr. Mc at C. this A.M. Uncle Joe at mill this P.M. I thought of going to prayer meeting but have such a cold I stayed by the fire. This P.M. Mr. Tom Crawford called. Mr. Jas Matthews was here. This is Jason's birthday he is seventeen. Yesterday was Florence's if she had lived she would have been thirteen. Jason at C. this evening. Mary at her work today. Paul at school as usual.

6 April Thursday. A pleasant day but gloomy. Our good man, Mr. J. W. Watt of Greensburg, Ind. Became offended this morning, and he packed his trunk and Jason took him to the train. I can not understand him. Of course we are all disappointed. This A.M. Mr. Mc and I left for pleasure. We expected to have taken dinner at the Pidgeon's but they were not at home. We spent an hour uptown. We met Mr. Cipher's there. We got our dinner by the way. We stopped to speak to Mrs. Hattie Bogle, and came home past Gladstone and Selma to see the sheep shears. We were home before four o'clock. Paul at school. Philip sowing seed in field next the house. Uncle Joe & Jason and John G. busy. Mary at her work. A man off the pike here to dinner he helped Jason with the potatoes & c. he wished to hire—he went on this evening.

7 April. Friday. Rain last night damp this morning and rain this afternoon. Uncle Joe at the office this A.M. with letters. Home at noon. Mr. Mc at Selma on a hasty trip to be back in time to see Mr. Cook's horse trader. Uncle Dan here awhile. The men at the potatoes and trying to sow seed. This afternoon Jason & George & Dan Marshal at Miss Wylie's school to practice with Prof Strong for the Township meeting at the Opera House—the last of this month, Mrs. W. called this eve.

8 April. Sat. Another gloomy day—not warm—about like snow this evening. Philip & John G. hauling fodder. Mr. Mc, Uncle Joe & Jason around all A.M. This P.M. Paul went a fishing. I took Uncle Joe home and called with Aunt Mary and Clayton. Mr. Mc made a hasty trip to Selma to see Mr. Trindal but he was in Springfield. John G. went home this evening. A letter from Fannie she was in N. Y. yesterday and today. Mary at her work.

9 April. Sabbath. Rather a bright day. Jason and Paul and I at Sabbath School. We were there in good time. Mammie Nye went with us. This was her first day. Our lesson "The Anointing in Bethany." Mr. Mc at church. Mr. Morton's text "They that trust in the Lord, shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed but abideth forever." God has provided an intolerable cure for all the ills of humanity. If we try the [illegible] follows the directions the cure is affected. Faith in Christ is the remedy—if we have Faith all the Blessed graces of the Spirit are ours. Clayton came home with us from church. Our Sabbath School at the school house at a stand still. This eve Jason & Clayton at the young folks meeting Clayton remained in C.

There is a piece I was reading today I will note here on the "Difficulty of Doing Good." On this—is said—"Whatever you attempt in the way of good is sure to entail upon your remarks and criticisms, and many times ridicule, and sometimes opprobrium. You will be near to doubting that you are not merely making a fool of yourself, bringing upon your head no end of enormous conceptions from others, but this is "the checked pathway that leads up to light."

"You may never see the springing up on the fruitage of your seed scattering, but as sure as God sends the sunshine of spring to warm and cheer into salient budding life the tiny germ yet lingers in the broom seeds that restless winds of winter have flower here and there, so will come the sunshine of His promise and providence, and your seed will spring up into life of beauty and immortality."

10 April Monday. A nice day. Mr. Mc at C this A.M. home at noon. Paul at school. Uncle Joe came out with him. Philip and John busy. At noon Mrs. Marshal from Clarks [illegible] called being the noon hour we had her stay to dinner and had her horse feed too. Mary & Nora Holton and Ida Matthews and Bessie Cline and [illegible] Barber called. This A.M. Mr. mc and I at the schoolhouse at the school election. Mrs. Din Collins was elected of the board. This afternoon I went to town made a hasty trip and came past the late Charlie Barber's and called there. I also called to see Mrs. William Marshal. She is getting very near to the end of her journey—her suffering is great—her sister Mrs. Hagler there waiting on her. Mr. Mc around in his buggy this P.M.

(along the spine) Jason at the Society meeting this Eve.

11 April. Tuesday. Rather a nice day—beginning to clear up & look a little like spring. Mr. Mc at C. this A.M. and brought the Dutchman out—he puts his time in on the meat—and Jason took him back home this P.M. Uncle Joe around. Philip and Jason working on the roof of sheep house. Mary at her work. I put the parlor in order for spring. This is Paul's birthday—he is nine. I made him a cake. Mrs. W. here this afternoon awhile. Paul was at school. Uncle Joe at C. this P.M. Mr. Mc there on a hasty trip. Jason there this eve with Will Mc.

12 April We. Spring certainly has come to stay. It is bright and warm today. Mr. Mc & Philip taking the hogs to Mr. Townsley this morning. Paul at school. This afternoon I was t C. Aunt Mary rode with me over to Clifton to see the carpet weaver. When we came back to C. I attended to my errands and took supper at Aunt Bell's. I came home & drove into Mrs. Marshal. No one there but her daughter. I know if I only felt well I would not have left them by themselves tonight. Mr. Mc at Gladstone to see the sheep shearers. Home after dark. Mary busy today. I saw Clayton at Aunt Mary's he was busy at his lessons.

13 April Thurs. Another nice day. Three sheep shearers with us today from Gladstone. Here for dinner and until after supper. Uncle Joe at C. on an errand this A.M. Mr. Mc and Jason around home all day. Paul at school. Mary at her work. Uncle Joe busy all P.M. This P.M. Uncle Bigham and Aunt Jennette here—and remained with us for tea. This eve Jason "calling" at Selma.

14 April Friday. Cloudy part of the time. Two of our sheep shearers back today again. All of the men busy. Mr. Mc and Jason & Uncle Joe around. One of "Ladies" fine coats came or was added to our possessions this morning. I went on a hasty trip to C. this A.M. Paul at school. Mr. Lawn Stretcher called. Our shearers here until after supper. Mary at her work. Uncle Dan called. They made a start in the garden today.

15 April. Sat. Another bright day. I called to see Mrs. Marshal this morning. She is still living. They had plenty of company. I made but a short call. I called to see the McLean boys—for of them. Paul went a fishing this morning. Uncle Joe in the garden. This afternoon Stookey & Son here. Mr. Mc around home. John G. at his work. Philip & Jason around. I took Uncle Joe down home. Clayton came home with me to see Ladies Coat.

[Gee?] G. Bain lecturing at the Opera House tonight-subject "The New Woman and the Old Man." Father and I gave our tickets to Clayton and Jason and we remained at home. It is raining this evening. Jason came back alone as Clayton went back to Aunt Mary's.

16 April. Sabbath. A pleasant day. John Glover and Mary at home. Jason and Paul and I at church and Sabbath School. Rev. R. Lincoln Wilson of Xenia Seminary preached for Mr. Morton today. He was one of Fred's classmates. His text "And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem." This morning after the sermon Mr. Morton made a few loving remarks to the congregation and presented every family in the congregation with a copy of "In His Steps or What Would Jesus Do." Written by Charles M. Sheldon. Topeka, Kan. Nov. 1897. What a beautiful gift. May the giver and receivers all be blessed. This eve Jason at the young folks meeting—and at the M.E. Church.

18 April. Tuesday. A bright day. Mrs. W. here this A.M. and this P.M. in continuance. Philip & Jason took hogs to Mr. Crouse this morning and brought out coal. Hattie May here awhile this A.M.

This P.M. Jason at Gray's for the fish. This afternoon I sat with Mrs. Marshal and waited on her from three until near six. Rev. Maddocks called while I was there also Dr. Marsh. Paul at school and fishing this evening. Mary at her work. A letter from Fannie. Mr. McKenzie and Homer were to meet in N. York at the Bryan dinner and Mr. McKenzie was to go to New Brunswick with Homer to plan for his summers work.

19 April Wed. A beautiful day. Mr. Mc and I at Xenia. We called at the late Levi Mitchel's farm to see Mr. Shepherd & co. They will bring this machine here the first of the week. When at X. I made a first call at Dr. Madden's office. I got a bonnet trimmed at Mrs. Sing's Store. We reached home about dark. Will Mc was here this evening.

Paul at school today. He and Jason out fishing this evening. Uncle Joe at C. this afternoon. A letter from Homer—he and Mr. McKenzie attending the worksmen's dinner in N.Y. today. Mr. W. J. Bryan the "central figure" of the meeting. Mr. McKenzie goes with Homer to Port Jervis tomorrow.

Philip and John & Uncle Joe & Jason at their work today. Mary in the kitchen.

20 April. Thurs. A beautiful day. Uncle Joe in the garden. Paul at school. Philip and John G. plowing. Mr. Mc and Jason around. Mary at her work. I have been on the sick list today. Just a dr[o]gging.

This afternoon Mr. Mc at Cedarville. Mr. McLean and Mr. Calloway called. This eve a poor tired peddler stopping with us tonight. I done my weekly letter writing this afternoon. This is my plan one afternoon in the week off to rest and to write. Mr. Mc met our old stand by Albert Harris in town and he came home with him.

21 April. Friday. A beautiful day. I have not been able for much today. Mr. Mc took a trip across the county to Calloway's—and Mrs. J. Harvey McMillan's this A.M. Our guest of last night went on his way this morning. Albert Harris began work for us this morning. On a cleaning of the surroundings & Uncle Joe in the garden. Philip & John G. plowing. Mary at her work. Paul at school until noon. This P.M. I took him to C to be ready for the meeting of the Township School in the Opera House this eve. Pail stopped off at Nye's and came into school meeting with them. I made but a short stay in C.

Mr. Mc was in C this afternoon on a fast trip. This eve Jason is at the Opera House at the meeting. Most a lovely evening. Jason at Will Mc all day shearing sheep. Paul staying with Aunt Mary tonight.

Saturday 22 April. Another bright warm day. Uncle Joe in the garden. Jason at Will Mc until the middle of the afternoon shearing. Albert cleaning on the pike under the trees. Mr. Mc around home all day. Philip & John G. plowing and going after hay. This afternoon I took Uncle Joe home and made a brief call at Aunt Mary's. Paul left there and came to Nye's and stayed for dinner and went with them a fishing all of which I am sorry to record. I found him at the creek—he came home with me. I drove into Mrs. Marshal and helped wait on her an hour or two. Mary at her work. This eve I am sorry to say that Jason and John G. are at town. This has been a beautiful day, but a sad evening to me.

23 April. Sabbath. A lovely day. Mary E.P. and Albert and John G. at home. Jason and Paul and I at Sabbath School and church. Mr. Mc at church. Mr. Morton's text "For you know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich."

Clayton was at church today with Aunt Mary and came home with us. Harlan came down from Springfield this morning and was at church and came home with us to dinner—and went back this evening. Clayton rode down with him to Aunt Mary's. Jason at the young folks meeting.

24 April Monday. A nice day. A little shower this P.M. but very light. Uncle Joe came out with Uncle Dan this morning. Mr. Hugh's & wife from the Y. Springs called. Father had a trade & went with them to Cedarville to complete it. John Glover who came here the 29th of March left this morning. Albert cleaning up rubbish all A.M. This afternoon helping Philip clean up the barn. His afternoon I was busy up stairs. Mary at her work. This eve Mr. John Shepherd & sons, two, drove in with their machine. They were here to supper & with us tonight. Jason at a College meeting of their Society.

25 April Tuesday. A light shower last night. Sprinkling a little today. Our men and neighbors in thrashing. Eleven men sat down at the first table, and a few brought up the second table. They finished at three o'clock. We had a little over two hundred bushels of wheat.

This eve Mr. Mc and I at C. We made a brief call. We received a nice letter from Homer and one from Clara. It is sprinkling rain this eve.

26 April Wednesday. Jason and Philip hauling in wheat to Erwin's. Mr. Burnett the paper mill man called this morning. Near noon Mr. Mc left for Bryson's sale. Uncle Joe at the village this afternoon at the mill. I put the wardrobes in order up stairs in the front room preparatory to house cleaning. This P.M. Mrs. W. called. Miss Wylie called here today. An Englishman, a trader, here to dinner. This afternoon I called and sat awhile with Mrs. Marshal. Mrs. Harry Johnston with her tonight. Mr. Mc returned home after dark. Paul at school today. Mary at her work. Albert cleaning up the lawn.

27 April. Thursday. Another nice day. Albert & Philip plowing. Mr. Mc and Jason among the sheep. Uncle Joe at C. on an errand this A.M. Paul at school. This afternoon at the women's missionary society, I called to see Clayton a few minutes and came back to Marshal's and sat until after seven. I met Dr. Marsh and Rev. Maddocks there. Mrs. Marshal's still gradually going down. Mrs. Mary D. Ramsey led the meeting today.

28 April Friday. A nice day Mr. Andrew and Tom Owens were here yesterday on a horse trade. Mr. Mc called at Andrews this morning to make a report of "decision". Mary & Uncle Joe planted the sweet peas today. Philip and Albert at the work. Mr. Andrew called. Jason helped him away with the stock. This afternoon I called at Marshal's and stayed awhile. Dr. Marsh there awhile. Mrs. Marshal has about coming to her last evening. Mr. Mc at C. on a hasty trip. He came back through a pouring shower. Clayton came with him. Uncle Joe was at Marshal's until midnight last night. Mrs. Landaller from Charleston here.

29 April Sat. Another warm day. Mrs. William Marshal quietly passed away this morning at four o'clock. Uncle Joe went over to under the undertaker J.H. McMillan some assistance, and went back to town with him. He will be gone until the first of the week. After an early dinner Mr. Mc and Clayton left for Springfield. They did not reach here until after twelve. Mr. Mc ordered a suit of clothes for Clayton at [blank space].

They did not reach home until after dark. I have been of little good today—not feeling well. When Jason went on a errand to C. I went with him we made a hasty trip. I called at Marshal's this eve. I met two of the sisters there. Mary has been busy today.

(Along spine:) Frank Erwin here for stock this eve.

(Newspaper clipping between pages 96 and 97)

Agent McMillan here.

Fred C. McMillan, recently appointed commercial agent for the Wabash in this city, has entered upon the duties of the place. Before coming to Des Moines Mr. Mcmillan was prominently identified with the development of large coal interests along the line of the Wabash between Albia and Moulton. His energy and business tact attracted the attention of Mr. Ramsey, general manager of the Wabash, and he soon afterward became a leading factor in the construction work of the cut-off extension between the towns mentioned. When this work was completed Mr. Ramsey was so pleased with Mr. McMillan's work that he was tendered the position of commercial agent for the company in this city.

30 April Sabbath. Quite a bright warm day. Mary and Albert at home. Jason and Paul at Sabbath School & church. Mr. Mc at church. Clayton stopped off at Aunt Mary's to get his Bible lesson. Our friend Rev. Mr. Stoddard preached. His text "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." God has a purpose in every life. We are to go forth to work and duty. He has placed us here for service. It is impossible for us to keep right without doing something. It is not enough for us to go for God but we must go with God. We must have the presence of the holy spirit with or we will not accomplish much in God's service. Notice the tenderness with which the seed sower goeth forth. He goes weeping. I think we often fail because we do not have more tenderness and love in our hearts. We are all scattering seed. Is it good seed; is it the seed of love of joy and peace—or is it seed that will bring forth sorrow and death. God's blessing upon the little planting and seed sowing may amount to much. There is to be a coming again with rejoicing. Jesus will be coming again. We want to those who will be looking and waiting for his appearing. Mary & Albert at home today. Mamie Nye rode home with us from church. This afternoon Mrs. Mary E. P., our woman, and I called over at Marshal's. We met Rev Maddocks and several of the friends there. The funeral is tomorrow afternoon.

This eve Jason at the H.P. church to hear Rev. Stoddard on secret societies. This eve Mary & Paul and I read the 15th and 16th chapter of John. And Paul recited the catechism. He is to the 22nd question. A german with us tonight.

May 1899

1 May Monday. Quite a warm day. Our guest of last evening Daniel Flessner, a Pa Dutchman, concluded to stop with us for a month. He put in this day cutting potatoes. Wilcox & [Co?] here this morning. Our two sheep shearers from Gladstone with us today—here for dinner & supper. Paul at school. He came out in his sermon suit having shed his flannel last night. Philip and Albert plowing. Mr. Mc and Jason around. Mr. Batts called.

This afternoon Mr. Mc and I attended Mrs. Marshal's funeral. Rev Maddox conducted the exercises. We followed her remains to the Massies Creek Cemetery. Her funeral well attended. This morning Rev Mr. Stoddard called. We subscribed for the [Synneson?]. Mary at her work today. This eve Jason at the meeting of the College Society. This is a beautiful evening.

2 May Tues. Another warm day. This morning all up and on the move. I went on a hasty trip to C. Jason there also on an errand. Our three men from Gladstone here and finished the sheep at noon. They were here to dinner. As I came out from town one George Dewitt rode out with me from town & Mr. Mc brought him into dinner—after which he went on his way. I took the clothes to Mrs. P. this A.M. Paul at school. Mary at her work. This afternoon I went out to Aunt Jennett's and she went with me beyond Clifton to see Mrs. Van Dyke—house cleaner—I made but a short stay—came home past C. and then home. Walter passed this morning with [illegible/written over] fine horses for Sandusky—a match team sold for four hundred dollars. Uncle Joe still absent. Philip here to supper.

3 May Wed. Another warm day. Philip & Albert plowing. Daniel our new man, selecting potatoes. Mr. Alex Turnbull called this morning. Near noon at C. Mary at her work. Paul at school. This P.M. our german from C. here looking over the meat again. Mr. Mc at home all day. This eve Jason at the Tournament of the South Solon High School. Howard S. Curry among the graduates. He invited Jason. Slater Johnston called this eve.

4 May. Thurs. Cooler today. Daniel putting the cellar and wool house in order. The men planting potatoes today. Mr. Mc around home all day. After an early dinner [crossed out name] left for Mr. W. Bryson's farm. Paul at school. I have been busy all day at this and that. Uncle Joe came out this evening with someone passing he brought a nice letter from Fannie and Homer. It is sprinkling rain this eve. We have all been busy today.

5 May Friday. Much cooler. Philip & Albert plowing & Uncle Joe put in a full day in the garden. Mr. Mc at C. this morning. Jason around home. Daniel washed the [illegible] and cut the dead lims off the plant trees around the yard. Paul at school today. After an early supper Mr. Mc and I drove over to the Springs to take a carpet to Mr. Paxton's to weave. We also met Mr. Sparrow on the road and Mr. Mc bought his one horse wagon. We also called at Mr. John Hepping's and engaged him to repair the cave and do some plastering. We reached home after dark—to find that Clayton had called when passing to Selma and that Jason had gone to town for [illegible] return I am sitting up for at this writing. Mary has been busy today.

A letter from Hattie [Khomennons?] Preist's husband telling us that Hattie died the 30th of March—and was layed away to rest on Easter Sunday in Greenwood Cemetery Washington.

Saturday 6 May. Cloudy & cool and very much like rain. Philip and Albert plowing & hauling hay. Jason at Selma on an errand this A.M. This P.M. Philip at Selma for corn. Daniel trimming the trees in the yard.

Near noon Clayton walked out from C. and he and Mr. Mc went to Springfield to try suit. Paul around all day. Mary busy. Uncle Joe in garden and around. Mrs. W. called. I wrote to Aunt Libb and Aunt Jennie today. This eve Jason took Uncle Joe down home & made but a short stay. Mr. Mc and Clayton did not get home until awhile after dark. They took supper with Harlan tonight at Adam's.

7 May Sabbath. Damp and cloudy. Jason and Paul and I at Sabbath School. Mr. Mc and Clayton at church. Clayton went back to Aunt Mary's after church. Mary & Albert & Daniel at home. Mr. Morton's text "Walk in wisdom toward them that are without, redeeming the time. Let your speech be always with grace seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer every man." We are to be careful of our conversation in the presence of those that are without. Our words wield a power well [high on potent?]. What a wonderful power there is in kind words. We ought to know a Christian by his conversation no matter under what circumstances we find him.

This eve a little shower which kept Jason from the young folks meeting.

8 May Monday. A nice day. Mr. W. Sparrow bought in the one horse wagon this morning. Daniel began using it today. Rev Robison & Sons finished the corn husking at noon. Philip & Albert at their work. Mr. Mc and Jason around. Wilcox & Co called this morning. Mary busy. This P.M. Uncle Dan called. Mr. Mc at C. after an early supper made but a short stay. Jason at a College meeting this eve. Paul at school today. I took the carpet out of the carpet in front room to be ready for cleaning.

The Englishman from near Charleston here to dinner.

9 May Tues. A nice day. Paul at school. Daniel hauling out [manner?]. Philip and Albert at the plowing. The straw wagons here in abundance to remove the straw from the lower field. Near noon Uncle Joe came out. This afternoon he went with me to C. to attend to business and I stopped with Aunt Mary & Aunt Bell. We made but a short stay. Mary busy. [McGlonghin?], the postmaster in Youngstown accidentally shot last night his funeral tomorrow.

10 May. Wed. Cloudy, cloudy. Daniel hauling manure. Paul went with his father to when Philip and Albert were beginning to plant corn. & did not get back to go to school until recess. Uncle Joe in the garden. Mary put the flower bed in order this morning. Mr. John Moorman here to dinner. This P.M. Walter Murdock and Clayton called when passing up the pike. They were gone but a short time. Quite cloudy most of the afternoon. This eve Jason at C. on an errand. I have not been worth much today.

11 May Thurs. Most a lovely day. Our yesterday evening [illegible name] of Col. Springs and Miss Jennie Pollock were married. An "Ideal Wedding & an Ideal Bride".

Paul at school today. Uncle Joe in the garden. Daniel finished his [contract?] in the barn yard hauling at noon. Albert and Philip planting corn. Jason went by way of C. and got Clayton and after an early dinner they left for Springfield to the "show" Buffalo Bill.

This afternoon Mr. Mc rode out with me to Uncle Bigham's to see Aunt Jennette we made but a short stay and came back to C. then home. Jason will not be home 'till late. Paul began milking this eve. Mary at the work today. They were cleaning house at Aunt Jennette's.

12 May Friday. All up at an early hour. Jason came home past town and left Clayton here to be ready for the College this morning. He reports thousands to see Buffalo Bill yesterday.

Daniel helping me get the rooms ready for cleaning this morning. Paul at school. Raining this afternoon. Uncle Joe at C. on an errand. Clayton came out with Uncle Dan here for supper and at Selma this evening.

13 May. Pleasant after the rain. Too wet to plow. Philip and Albert cleaning up. Daniel at the wood. Jason & Paul with their father. Clayton at his lessons. Mary at her work. This afternoon strange to record at three o'clock Mr. Mc and Clayton left from Springfield. Clayton went for his suit. They took supper with Harlan and reached home after dark awhile. Jason and Albert took Uncle Joe down home. Daniel retired early. Jason made but a short stay in C.

14 May Sabbath. Pleasant indeed. Although this is Sabbath I am reminded that this is the anniversary of Fannie's wedding, 14th May 1891. How the years are hurrying us along!

This morning Jason and Paul and I at Sabbath School and at church. Clayton went to Aunt Mary's. Mr. Mc at church. Mr. Morton's text "Thus he showed me; and behold the Lord stood upon a wall made by a plumb line, with a plumb line in his hand."

We are all builders, building characters, building homes, building government. We have our own rules, our own patterns God comes with his plumb line to test our work. God comes and swings his plumb line beside our character. He has sent us into the world to build up character. He has given us a perfect pattern by which to work. But we often have our own rules. But O how different from God's rule. When he comes to test our work by his plumb line. What is character? Well it is our real selves. While reputation is what we seem to be. Reputation is what a man is in a hotel among strangers. Character is what a man is in his own home where his wife and children will not tell on him. The gospel depends largely on the man that is behind it. In building character what is God's rule or command. He says "And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity." Our standard of character is not so high as this. We leave out a good part of the material that God requires us to put in. Christ is our pattern by which we are to build up our character.

God swings his plumb line beside our churches. God sent you and me into the world to build up the churches. God swings his plumb line beside our teaching and preaching. We sometimes have our own notion about teaching and preaching. We want to preach what is pleasing and popular. He ^"Mr. Morton" said when he was in the seminary an old gentleman made a short address one morning. He said young men do not preach about what the people are talking about on the ears, but young men preach eternal truth—truth that will be just as important a hundred years from now as it is today. He said it is right to gather sermons from flowers rocks and rivers to illustrate the truth—but the Bible is so

full of truth that it would keep every minute of a ministers time occupied ^if he should live the longest day appointed to man on the earth.

After a stop of several Sabbaths in our Sabbath School we resumed today again. At three o'clock McLean's four boys and Paul and I had our little class in the shade by the school yard. We had a pleasant hour. This eve Jason at the young folks meeting.

15 May Monday. Dark & cloudy this morning had a shower & cleared off. I went to town and reached home at noon Uncle Joe came with me. I called and told Mr. & Mrs. Morton good by. Mr. & Mrs. M start to New York tomorrow to Synod. Mr. Henry Kyle called. Walcott called this A.M. Mr. Mc around home all day. Jason at C. on an errand this P.M. This eve he drove out to Selma. Philip & Albert planting corn. Daniel working on carpets and sawing wood. Paul at school. Mary busy.

16 May Tuesday. Quite a nice day. Uncle Joe and Lizzie drove Prince in our buggy and spent the day in Springfield. Mr. Mc and Homer took twenty sheep to Selma to Mr. John Moorman this morning. Our old friend Louis or W.R. Copse or the old painter arrived this morning from Columbus. Daniel helping me. Paul at school. Albert & Philip busy. Mary at her work. This afternoon Mr. Mc and I at Xenia. We took Clayton's rubber tire and [mand?] to him as we went down. I called at Dr. Madden's for the second supply of medicine. Also had my bonnet retrimmed. We stopped at Will marshal's stable and took supper on Green St. Had a lovely ride home. It is bright and pleasant tonight.

17 May Wed. A lovely day. Mr. Britton Caine to paper this morning but forgot to bring the package of paper from Barbers. He drove his rig back to town and I went with him and made the necessary selection were back home in a short time. He was with us to dinner. He finished the hall about four o'clock upstairs. Philip finished planting corn at noon. And this afternoon he & co. went away. Albert hauling manure. Philip wood & c. Uncle Joe in the garden. Mr. Mc and Jason around. Paul at school. Old Louis in the yard resting. Mary busy. Paul at school. This afternoon, late, a shower fell. Mary at her work. Mr. Wm. [Hleric?] called. His wife died some time ago in California. His father died in Springfield last week. This eve Jason at Selma. Clayton & Mr. Herron passed going up for a little social time. This eve Mr. Mc and I made a hasty trip to C. Mr. Herron and Clayton were going to Selma too.

18 May Thurs. A nice day but cool. Albert and Philip busy. Jason left near noon to go to Springfield with Charlie G. but Charlie was not ready to go. Jason gave up the trip and returned home in the course of time. Uncle Joe in the garden most of the day. The old painter began papering the dining room this morning. Mary at her work all day. Edd Smith came out this morning. Jason had him here at seven o'clock to begin work. Mr. Mc in the vicinity of Gladstone this evening—home at an early hour. Daniel busy at this & that. Paul at school. Miss Wylie's school class tomorrow. Commencement at Selma tonight. Clayton passed up with [different handwriting: Bess Erwin & Mary B. Erwin]. Jason went to Selma too—to the Commencement. Father met Mr. Von Copier when on the road to Gladstone.

19 May. Friday. A beautiful day but cool. Philip & Albert planting potatoes. Uncle Joe in the garden. Daniel busy. Edd Smith here today again and completed his job of house cleaning. Britton & Nagley came and papered the ceiling of dining room and two back rooms. Old Louis finished the dining room

papering this eve. Mary and I busy all day long. This morning Paul took my letters to the office & marked them and went to Barbers and got a [pr?] of overhauls and went to Crouse's and got the meat for dinner. He walked there & home in a very short time and then went to school. Our men finished their papering about ten o'clock. This afternoon I went to the closing exercises of Miss Wylie's school. Paul gave a declaration. He and Mammie Nye and Marie Barber and Raymond Bull in a dialogue—several visitors. This eve Mr. Mc at C. After supper Jason took Edd Smith down home. We received a letter from Homer this evening. He finished his examinations at the seminary at New Brunswick, N.Y. on yesterday at noon and went to N. York this morning and will go to Fannie's to Port Jervis this evening. By the way this is Fred's birthday. We do not forget it.

20 May. Saturday. A nice bright day but chilly. Philip & Albert doing up odd jobs. Uncle Joe and Mr. Mc and Jason and Paul around. Mr. John Jackson here with wool. I went to C. on an errand this morning—returned near noon. This P.M. Mr. Mc took Uncle Joe home and went over to the Spring—did not get home until after dark. At four o'clock Clayton brought Mr. Sam McMillan of Duanesburg, N.Y. one of the college boys out with him to make us a little visit. We had tea at half past five. Jason & Paul sat down to the table with us. At a later hour Albert & Daniel & the old painter & Mary were gathered in. Clayton took Mr. McMillan back to town near dark. Mary and I have had a busy day.

21 May Sabbath. A little cool but otherwise pleasant. Harlan surprised us by coming in on his wheel this morning. He and Mr. Mc and Paul and I at the old side church. We heard their pastor the Rev Sanders for the first time today. Text "And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself even as he is pure." If we only knew what a man's hope is we can generally tell which way his life will tend. There is a tomorrow the rising of who's son shall be greater and brighter than any day this world has ever seen. It is hope that has made heroes in all ages—and builds up character every day—another thought in the Psalm. The raising of the sun to the righteous is the setting of the sun to the wicked. One of the beginning of an endless day—the other of an endless night. Jason at home today. Louis the old painter and Daniel and Albert and Mary at home.

At three o'clock, Louis—or the old painter as he has generally been called—& Paul rang the bell at the schoolhouse for Sabbath School we had six scholars.

It is something remarkable that our Sabbath School began two years ago today, and the old painter was here and he & Paul rang the bell then. He happened back again in time to ring it upon this anniversary day. [Illegible name] "preached" the Baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class of the High School at the Opera House this P.M. none of us there. Harlan went back to Springfield this eve.

22 May Monday. Another cool day. This morning I went to town on an errand—home again at noon. Mr. Mc around home all day. Jason helped Louis paper upstairs in the back rooms today.

Philip & Albert cleaning up around the barn. Daniel making white wash and putting in window glass. Mary at her work. Paul around home. This afternoon I was in town again on an errand. I came home past James Matthews at the old Crawford home—was surprised to find Mrs. Matthews so low. I called at Hamilton's and invited them to the Sabbath School. The entire family agreed to come. Clayton took Uncle Joe to Springfield this afternoon. Clayton rode a horse down [illegible] got at Mr. Nedd

Stuart's. Uncle Joes came in the buggy. They were here to ten o'clock supper—and are both here tonight. Jason at C. at a meeting of the College Society.

25 May. Tuesday. Uncle Joe took Clayton down to College this morning and returned again in a short time. This morning Daniel Flessner—our good man from the Erie Home concluded to go over to Dayton to the Home to look after his papers. Mr. Mc took him to down and did not get back until noon. This afternoon I called to see Mrs. Cline who has been very sick and stopped to speak to the McClay girls.

After I came home I called to see Mrs. Harris Mr. William Marshal's house keeper. It is a quite a change there since Mrs. M. has gone.

Uncle Joe in the garden. Jason helping Louis to paper. The back room upstairs until noon. Mary at her work. Philip & Albert hauling the [illegible] of the old straw stuck out of the lower field. It still keeps cool. This eve Mr. Mc at the Baily sheep. Paul with him they came home past C. Paul received a present from Miss Wylie, this eve, for his perfect work in the 5th reader. A book the Life of George Washington the prize.

24 May Wed. A beautiful day. Philip and Daniel at their work. Uncle Joe rode down to C. with Mr. Mc when he and Paul were on their way to Mr. James Bratton's near Xenia. They reached there near noon and took dinner with them. They got home in time for supper of nice potatoes for seed. Uncle Joe came back at noon this afternoon he and Jason at C. on errands. Uncle Dan here and Mr. John Moorman called. Jason started to Mr. Bryson's but did not go farther than C. and was home at noon. Mary and I washing curtains today. Louis finished papering the back room at noon. Paul seemed to enjoy the day.

25 May. Thurs. A nice day. Albert and Philip hauling manure & old Louis, the old painter, began painting the front door and put the basement board down in the two back rooms. I went to C. this morning on an errand—home at noon. I spent the afternoon renovating pillows and beds & c. This P.M.—late—Uncle Joe at C. at the office. Mr. Mc around home all day. This afternoon our good man Daniel Flessner returned from the Home. We gave him a glad welcome.

26 May Friday. Much warmer. Mr. Mc, Jason and Paul took the sheep to Selma this morning. Uncle Joe at C. took the mail down. Philip and Albert at their work. Daniel helping to put the upstairs in order. He took up the sitting room & c. Uncle Joe in the garden. Old Louis at the doors and painting the basement boards up in the back rooms. This afternoon Paul walked to town and got his hair cut. He took supper at Aunt Mary's. Miss Graff & the other boarders there. He reached home before dark. This eve Jason at the Opera House at the High School Commencement. There are twelve graduates. Charlie Galbreath and Clara Phillips among the number. I did not or Mr. Mc did not feel in the spirit of attending it. We have all been busy today!

27 May Saturday. Very much like rain last night and this morning but no rain came. Philip and Albert replanting corn. Daniel helping house us renovate beds. He has been busy [illegible] & easy. Uncle Joe around. This afternoon Mr. Mc and Jason at Springfield. Clayton came home with Jason last night, and has been around all A.M. This afternoon he went to Charleston.

Louis, the old painter at the hall—and Uncle Joe's room painting. Paul has been around all day. Albert took Uncle Joe home this evening. Clayton with us tonight. Mr. Mc and Jason took supper with Harlan at Adam's.

28 May Sabbath. Much warmer today. Dr. Morton came home from the meeting of Synod New York on Thursday and preached for us today. Jason and Paul and I at Sabbath School & church. Mr. Mc at church. Clayton went to Aunt Mary's to study his Bible lesson. Mr. Morton's text The Vision of Jacob's ladder was his subject. Daniel and Old Louis and Albert at home and Mary. This afternoon Old Louis and Paul and Jason and Old Ike Hoglin and I at the Sabbath School had a pleasant hour. Subject of the lesson "Christ before Pilate." This eve Jason at the young folks meeting and at the M. E. church. Mary & Paul and I began reading the 1st chap. Of Genesis this eve. Mrs. Nye at church today. Mr. Spragm called

29 May Monday. Albert and Philip at their work. Daniel working at the walks. Old Louis at the hall and the back room upstairs painting. Jason at C. and brought Uncle Joe out. Also a letter from Homer. He left Fannie's last Thursday and went to Grahamsville. A mountain town of about three hundred, about fifty miles from Fannie's. He said he was pleasantly situated. Near noon a heavy shower came up. Rev Robison, Col. Stopped in and remained with us to dinner. This afternoon I was renovating beds & c. Mr. Mc around home all day. Uncle Dan called.

30 May Tues. Pleasant after the rain but cloudy. Sprinkled rain this evening again. Jason left near noon expecting to call for Charlie G. to go to Springfield but about the time he reached C. he found he had lost the package Uncle Joe had entrusted him with. He came back home bringing Charlie with him. I should have stated before this that Jason went to town early this A.M. and made arrangements to go to Springfield. He also took the washing to Mrs. P. the first time in "succession" this year. Clayton came back with Jason then. Clayton was here to dinner and took his "rubber tire" back this P.M. Charlie going with him. Mr. Mc went to C. this afternoon to meet Clayton at Mr. Dornshames' ship. Mary and Paul and I went to C. this afternoon. This was Decoration Day. Rev Ross preached the memorial service at the Opera house. Mary heard the sermon. It was fine.

[Along edge of page: Mr. John Jackson called.]

Daniel has been putting the walks in order today with whitened rock edge. After the sermon we done some little shopping and returned home before the shower.

31 May Wed. Another damp day. Philip and Albert at their work until noon. Shower this P.M. After it they began cleaning the stables. I took charge of the kitchen in full today. Mary cleaning the front bedroom carpet with [illegible] and soap—putting lamps in order. Jason replanting corn this P.M.

Mr. Mc around home all day. Daniel began his white washing this morning—pencil & c. Uncle Dan called this A.M. Uncle Joe and Paul at C. on an errand this P.M.—late.

June 1899

1 June Thurs. All up at an early hour. Louis, the old painter, began papering the sitting room this morning, for a change red paper. Philip plowing this morning. Albert replanting. Uncle Joe in the garden. I took charge of the work today again. Mary cleaning wood work & c in the sitting room. Jason at C. this

morning. A nice letter from Monmouth from Clara and one from Fannie. Near noon a great shower the rain poured down.

Eddie Nye here helping Paul catch the peafowls. Jason helped all afternoon with the papering. Slookey here this morning. This eve after an early supper Mr. Mc took Eddie & Paul with him to Bailey's pasture for sheep—but the rain fell in such a rush that they came back. Eddie stopping off at his home. Jason expected to have attended a 'Lawn [illegible]' at Selma but the rain spoiled it all. Daniel put in all the dry hours at the whitewashing today. Mr. L[auth?] Bull a Columbus man called.

2 June Friday. A nice day. Daniel at his work- (whitewashing). Philip and Albert busy. This morning Mr. Mc Jason and Paul taking sheep to Mr. Moormon to Selma—lambs. Jason came home at noon. Mr. Mc and Paul drove to Gladstone before they came to see a plasterer. & did not get here till past noon. Paul very hungry. Uncle Joe in the garden. Jason began washing wool this P.M. He & Paul at the creek at it until evening. Louis at the papering. Mary and I washed the curtains and have been hard at it all day. This P.M. Mr. Mc at C.

3 June Sat. Another beautiful day. Mary ironed the curtains for me and I took charge of the kitchen until noon. Louis finished the papering today. Philip and Albert at their work. Daniel playing at the white washing. Paul picking cherries. Jason washing wool. This afternoon I took Uncle Joe down home. I called in to see Mr. & Mrs. Morton. I took tea at Aunt Mary's with Clayton and Mr. Henon. Jason at Selma this eve. A letter came from Fred. He is through with drilling for coal in Iowa and is in Monmouth at present with Clara. He will start for New York on Monday morning.

4 June Sabbath. Quite a warm day. Jason and I at Sabbath School & church. Mr. Mc at church. Rev Benson preached. Text "And the Lord is with us: fear them not." Mrs. Nye and her children at Sabbath School. They rode home with us. Aunt Mary invited Jason home with her. Mr. Henon and Clayton there. Paul at home with Mary. Louis the old painter and Daniel and Albert under the shade trees.

This afternoon at three o'clock Mr. Mc and Paul and Mary and I at church at the Baccalaureate Sermon preached by Dr. Irons of Xenia. There were six graduates. His text "If ye continue in my words then are ye my disciples indeed; and ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free."

Jennie Morton and Mr. Turner of N.Y. & Miss Bell Winter and Mary Little and Mr. Henon among the graduates. Dr. McMichel, late of Monmouth College in the pulpit.

Jason came home with us—and went back to the U.P. Church to hear Dr. McMichel's address to the young folks.

5 June. Monday. 88th day. Daniel took the buggy and went to town to see about his pension and brought Uncle Joe out. He put in most of the day white washing. Albert & Philip at the potato planting. Rev Robbison at his planting. Jason went to Mr. James Braxton's after an early dinner—and failing to get potatoes there went to young Mr. Kyle's. He reached home at six. After supper Mr. Mc and I at C. They are having a reception at the College tonight. Clayton is there. We made a short call with Aunt Mary. Paul around home all day. After the deliberation I concluded to take a course of Ayers medicine. I made the necessary purchases this evening—and have taken my first dose. I mean to give it a thorough trial. Mary and I have been quite busy.

6 June. Tuesday. Quite a warm day indeed—and a thoroughly busy one. Mr. Mc[Clene?] from near Gladstone and nephew here building up the cave and getting ready to repair plastering & c. Rev Robbison & sons getting ready to plant those potatoes. Philip and Jason brought a load of sand. Mr. Mc at town for necessaries for the plasterers. Uncle Joe was called to Dayton. Daniel took him to the train and attended to some errands. Jason and Paul around all day. Louis painting the sitting room and dining room. Mary and I very busy.

Our plasterers here to dinner and supper. Mr. Mc and Jason and I attended “Class Night” at the Opera house.

7 June Wed. Another warm day. The Presbyterial Woman’s Missionary Society at our church this P.M. A nice program rendered—and nice refreshments served—but for all that I did not feel like I could attend. McC[lene?] & co back at their work today. Mr. Mc at Jessie Marshal’s and at town and all around to get the necessaries.

Uncle Joe came out with Jason last night—and is in the garden today. He went to C. for us this morning. Daniel at the white washing. Philip and Albert farming. Jason around. This eve Paul went with his father to C. and attended the “Musical” at the Opera house with Aunt Mary. He took tea there with the boarders. Jason at the meeting tonight and Paul came home with him. We have certainly been busy—busy today. Alvin Orr and Imo Roadermen called to see us this eve. Mr. McC[lene?] and nephew here for dinner and supper.

8 June. Thurs. Mr. Mc[Clene?] and nephew at the tenant house plastering they finished at noon. Mr. Mc around house. Uncle Joe in the garden. Philip waiting on the plasterers. Albert at his work. Daniel helping us—he white washed the kitchen this P.M. Jason and I at C. at the Opera house at the Commencement of Cedarville College. There were six graduates among the number Jennie Morton Belle Winter Mary Little Mr. Tom D. Turner Mr. Henon and Bruce Collins. The house full. We were a little late getting home. Uncle Dan called this P.M. Mr. Hughs here this A.M. This eve Mr. Mc and Jason and Mary and I at the Contest of the college.

Albert, and Louis & Daniel and Uncle Joe and Paul at home. Paul immortalized himself by washing the supper dishes and setting the table for breakfast and having the work done in our absence. Uncle Dan called.

9 June Friday. Another nice day. Daniel at his white washing. Philip and Albert out at the plowing. Uncle Joe in the garden. Jason & Paul watching bees. Louis painting at the buggies. Mary cleaning in the kitchen. I have been putting the upstairs in order.

Near noon Mr. Mc left for Springfield. He took dinner with Harlan. He reached home about dark. This eve Clayton and Charlie G. called on an errand for Aunt Mary.

10 June Sat. Appearance of rain now and then and much cooler. Daniel white washed till noon this P.M. He and Philip and Jason & Mr. Mc Albert cutting and planting the Springfield potatoes, of yesterday. Mary painting wood work in the kitchen. Louis at the buggies—and dining room. This morning Paul

walked to town for the mart. Jason picked cherries and I put up six quarts this P.M. After an early supper Paul and Daniel took Uncle Joe down home. Albert at town also. Mr. Will Mitchel called.

11 June Sabbath Quite a nice day. Paul and I at Sabbath School and church. Mr. Mc at church. Daniel and Albert and Louis at home and Jason. Mary at home too. [Alvie? Orr?] preached today—text “And he blessed him there” He preached a good sermon.

Aunt Mary came home with us and Mamma Nye—and attended our Sabbath School at the schoolhouse. There were fourteen there today. Jason and Paul and Louis, or W.K. Copse, among the number and Mary E. Peterson, I walked with them. I made but a short stay as I left the [illegible] with Aunt Mary—and came home and Mr. Mc and I attended the funeral of Mr. James Matthew’s six month old child at the TIWP Crawford’s farm. Rev Maddox conducted the exercises. The remains will be taken to Highland Co. their old home & be buried there. I called in to see Hamilton’s to invite them again to our Sabbath School. By the way Clayton came home with us too from church—and he and Aunt Mary went down this evening Mamma N. rode down with them.

12 June. Monday. Rather pleasant Albert & Philip plowing. Louis, the old painter at the buggies. Daniel white-washed the cellar and cave today. Mary and I both busy. Uncle Joe [illegible] up with Uncle Dan. Paul walked to town this morning to the post office. Mr. Will Mitchel here to see Mr. Mc and Paul rode part of the way home with him. Paul reached home at noon Harry N. came with him & was here while. Mr. Mc and Jason in the sheep pen. Aunt Bell and Clayton called this evening. Mr. Lawn Houston called this afternoon. This eve after supper Mr. Mc and I drove over to the Y. Springs to Mr. Paxtons for “[illegible]” carpet. When we reached home all had retired. What a busy day we all have had—busy—busy.

13 June. Tuesday. Flower mission day was changed from the 9th to the 13th to accommodate our Union this year—but it was observed all over the continent, as heretofore, on the 9th of this month.

This morning I left at an early hour for Xenia taking Aunt Bell and Aunt Mary and Jennie Murdock with me. We visited the children’s home—and the Infirmary and the Jail. We took dinner at the Infirmary we spread out dinner along with some of the Jamestown women and with some from C. Mrs. Morton and Mrs. Colley there. Aunt Mary lead the exercises at the Children’s home and in the Chapel at the Infirmary. We stopped and done a little shopping in Xenia. We reached home in good time—all feeling that we had a very pleasant day. We had quite a little shower—and damp the rest of the time.

Louis working on the wagons & carriages painting them. Daniel white washing up on the pike. Philip and Albert at the work. Jason at C. at noon. This eve he was at Selma. Mr. Mc at Charleston. Mary home all day. Clayton Frank E. at Springfield.

14 June Wed. A little damp a light shower now and then. Louis at the buggies & painting. Philip at Selma for corn or I mean at Charleston. We made the sitting room carpet this A.M. and this afternoon Uncle Joe and Jason put it down. Uncle Dan here calling this P.M. [Alvie? Orr?] also. He goes to Idaville this week to his appointment for the summer. Jason and Paul around home today. Mary at her work. Daniel off duty—and off the track—he went to C. this A.M. and called out here this afternoon in a livery rig. He

soon went back to town. Mr. Mc at C. late this P.M. And at a much later hour Paul and I went down. Daniel came out with Mr. Mc this eve.

15 June. Thursday. A nice day. The darkies passed to Wilberforce Commencement this morning. Uncle Joe around home all day in the garden. Philip & Albert plowing. We put the dining room carpet down or rather Jason did for me. Paul at C. at the office this A.M. Jason went down on an errand and he rode out with him. Louis at the carriage painting our good man Daniel Flessner passed on this morning. These partings must come. At an early hour Mr. Mc left for Springfield to meet Clara. He and Harlan met her at the ten o'clock train to meet Clara. The college closed there on Thursday of last week. This is Clara's 2nd year there. She came within a little of graduating—but not quite. We are all glad to have her home once more.

16 June Friday. Very much cooler. Uncle Joe and Jason at Springfield today. The street fair going on there. Louis at his painting. Albert and Philip at their work. Paul feeding the lambs and cutting the weeds. Mr. Mc at C. this A.M. Clara around home. This afternoon Mr. Mc and I in town. I met [Robt McFraloud?]. We went out to Aunt Jennett's I took a basket with me. Mr. Will Tarbox and family there—and Nettie Harrison & children. We had a pleasant hour. Clayton said good by at Aunt Mary's today and came home this afternoon. After supper he took Clara to town to call. It is quite cool almost chilly.

17 June. Sat. Another nice cool day. Philip and Albert at the plowing Old Louis at the painting. Clayton and his father around. Jason washing wool. Paul around. Mary busy. Clara around all day. This afternoon Paul & Louis took Uncle Joe down home. He brought a letter from Fred. He and Mr. Philips in N.Y. city this week. This eve after an early supper Mr. Mc and Clayton drive to Charleston. Clara and I went on an errand to Cedarville. I called to see Mrs. Matthew's. She is still very [illegible]. Mr. Mc and Clayton were at Spragnes.

18 June. Sabb. Quite a nice day—not warm—but pleasant. Jason and Clara and I at church—and Sabbath School. Mr. Mc at church. Clayton and Paul and Mary and (W.R. Copse) or old Louis at home. Paul not well. Clayton not prepared to go. Mr. Morton preached today—text “He shall not fail not be discouraged, till he have set judgement in the earth; and the isles shall wait for thy can.” We have a picture of the work and triumph of the Lord Jesus Christ. Nothing makes our lives so much of a failure as the discouragements. Sometimes we have hard work to do in the family. We realize we do not have the grace and spirit we need to carry on the work. What do we need? We need to get close to Jesus. We need to go to our closets and lean on the strong arm of Christ. Jesus was never discouraged because of his lonely condition—no one ever had greater trials or opposition than what he had. He never said he could make nothing of his life because of its unfavorable environments. His very poverty his toil and trouble sweetened and sanctified Him and qualified Him for His work. Like Christ we have hard work to do and unlike Him we sometimes complain that we have so much poverty and limitation and unfavorable surroundings—that we can not make much of our life. Out of this very poverty and hardship comes some of the finest things in our lives. The sweetest homes in all our knowledge are not those that never had a shadow but those that have been overwhelmed with grief and has been sustained and comforted by the love of God.

Another thought Christ was never discouraged by bitter and determined opposition. He went boldly forward did his work in spite of all opposition—always did what was right.

The Hon Whitelaw Reid and wife were at our church today. Mrs. Nye and all of her children there excepting Charlie and Harry. Mammie came home with us today again and attended our Sabbath School at the school house. W. R. Copse or old Louis and Clayton and Jason and Paul and I there. Mary & Nora Holton at the school today too. We had fourteen scholars in all.

Jason at the young folks meeting and at the Epworth League. When we came home today we found Harlan here—he started down on his wheel and failed to get to church in time. He is with us tonight.

19 June Monday. A nice day. After an early breakfast Harlan left for his home in Springfield. Clara drove down to Aunt Mary's and spent the day helping her to sew. Uncle Joe came back in the buggy. We began cutting wheat today. Philip seeming the binder. Mary and I both very busy. Uncle Dan called this afternoon. This eve Jennie M. and Little Mary B. brought Clara home. Jas McMichel late of Monmouth will perhaps be here tomorrow. This eve Clayton and Jason made a hasty trip to C.

20 June. Tuesday. Mr. Jas McMichel did not put in his [oppanance?] in the wheat—and here to dinner. This afternoon Clara and Paul took a hasty trip to town—hurried to keep out of the storm. It began raining after four—heavy thunder and sharp lightening. A man from off the pike lunched with us—and is sleeping in barn tonight. Mr. Mc around home all day. Uncle Joe & Clayton Jason and Paul around. Clayton took Robison & Son home after the rain. Mary & Clara and I busy today.

21 June Wed. A beautiful day after the rain. A letter came from Mr. Jas McMichel on acct of harvest his visit postponed. Mr. Mc at the Y. Springs—came back a little after dinner. Clayton Jason and Rev Robison & son in the wheat. Philip Albert plowing. Old Louis at the surrie. He and Paul at C. on an errand. This afternoon Clara took me town to make a little visit. & came direct back home--& brought Blanch and Mary with her—they were here to supper. I made a long call at Mr. Morton's—and at Aunt Bell's—and took tea with Aunt Mary—it was near dark when Clara and the girls reached town. Aunt Mary at the weekly prayer meeting this eve.

22 June Thurs. A nice day. Philip began cutting wheat in field by the house. He finished by that rail road this A.M. Clara and Paul at C. this morning—they brought Aunt Mary home with them. She and Clara making me a shirt waist today. Aunt Mary remained until after supper when Mr. Mc took her home. Albert plowing. Rev Robison & son in the harvest field. Clayton & Jason cutting weeds & c.

23 June. Friday. 88 today in the shade.

Philip finished field by the house this P.M. and moved to the lower field to cut wheat there. This morning Uncle Joe and Paul took Clara to C. to help Aunt Mary sew. Clara was there all day and Jason went after her this evening. This eve Mr. Mc and Clayton at Selma to see Mr. Conner Crouse man, the tinner called. Mary has gone right along today with the work. While I have not been feeling so very well. Old Louis put in a full day at the surrie. Uncle Joe busy. Rev Robison & son here all day—here to dinner but not to supper.

24 June Sat. Warm. A sprinkle of rain now and then. Philip and Robison & son in the wheat. Albert plowing. Clayton putting the cave in order. Jason washing wool. Uncle Joe at Dayton today. Jason took him to the eleven o'clock train. Mr. Mc around home all day. Mary and (Fannie is crossed out) Clara finished the ironing at noon. I took charge of the kitchen. After supper—Clayton and Clara at C. Louis has got his buggies and surries in good shape. He has been at work today. Quite a shower this eve. Clayton and Clara at C. a little while.

25 June Sabbath. A nice day after the rain. Clara Clayton and Jason at Sabbath School and at church. Mr. Mc and I at church. Mr. Morton's text "As the eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings so the Lord alone did lead him." Clayton went home with Aunt Mary from church.

Paul having tooth ache this morning and remained at home. Old Louis around—and Albert. Mary had dinner ready when we came home. Miss Mattie Turnbull buried this afternoon at two o'clock. At three o'clock W. R. Copse or old Louis and Paul rang the bell at the school house. Jason and I there also we had fourteen scholars. This eve Paul read the 5th chap. Of Gal. and I heard his questions—he knows 27 almost perfectly. Clara and Jason at the young folks meeting. Clayton came home with them we read the last chap. of Matthew around the lamp.

This the 25th of June is the anniversary of two very important days—in our lives—long since past and gone.

26 June. Monday. A lovely day. Philip & Rev Robison & son at the wheat cutting. Clayton began [seeming?] the mower this morning. Albert plowing.

Jason and Paul around. I went to Ced. This morning for Uncle Joe. He has been working on the wood shed all P.M. trying to raise it.

Mary at her work. No clothes sent to Mrs. P. this week—and only twice in succession this year.

Father and Clara in Xenia today. Mr. Mc attended Mr. Tom Marris funeral this afternoon—he died Saturday after a weekly sickness. Clara met Mr. Daniels in X. today. She and Father took supper at Hanna's. This is a beautiful evening.

27 June. Tuesday. A nice day. Rev Robison & son here to dinner as usual. Philip finished cutting the wheat at noon. Robison past on to Uncle Dan's & Willies to work. Philip went to Charleston for corn.

Clayton and Jason and Albert in the hay field. Clara and Paul at Ced. A letter from Fannie they have not their plans completed yet for Ohio. After an early dinner Clara and Mr. Mc left for Springfield. Clara spent most of her time with Sadie Stuart—took tea there. Mr. Mc took supper with Harlan at Adams. Father bought a rake today. They did not get home 'till late. Louis and Paul at Ced this getting point & C. Mary and I busy.

28 June. Wed. Quite a breeze that keeps the heat in the background. Clayton and Mr. Mc sowing buckwheat Philip & Albert & Jason hauling in hay. Uncle Joe helping to change Mary's room to upstairs this A.M. Uncle Dan called—and did a little writing. Louis began painting this morning the front of the house. Philip and Clayton and Jason and Albert at the hay again this P.M. Clara ironed this morning. Aunt

Mary (Murdock) and I expect to start to Uncle John Murdock's to Lyons Ind tomorrow. Uncle Joe and Clara took my trunk down this P.M. so it will be out of the road in the morning.

Mr. Mc and I at Uncle Bighams & Aunt Jennetts this evening. We were there for supper. I took in a small donation. Aunt Matt very much the same. We had a pleasant hour. When I go tomorrow I will leave this journal for Clara to take care of while I am away.

(Different handwriting)

29 June Thursday A beautiful day but a little cool. Paul & I took Mother to the nine o'clock train. She and Aunt Mary had quite a rush getting off. The express stopped for them. Paul & I got home near noon. Mr. Conner is here picking the wheat. Clayton, Jason Albert & Phillip are hauling. Uncle Joe busy making the cave door and putting the finishing touches on wood house. Father to town this P.M. and brought the mail. Louis painting at the house. Mary busy in the kitchen.

30 June Friday. Another fine day. The men busy with the wheat. Mr. Conner here picking. Little Robison boy helping this P.M. I was to town this morn. For mail and meat. Uncle Joe down this P.M. Mary busy in the kitchen and I in the front part cleaning. Father around looking after the men.

July 1899

July 1. Saturday a lovely day. Uncle Joe & Paul at town this morn and brought mail and meat for dinner Mr. Conner here ricking wheat. Clayton Jason, Albert & Philip hauling. Young Robison also assisting. Father around the plantation. Mary & I busy all day. This eve- I took Uncle Joe home. I did some errands. Clayton & Albert at town also. Louis at his painting

July 2. Sabbath. A very warm day. Clayton, Jason & I at Sabbath school. Paul & Father came later to church. Text "But he has kept the good wine till the last"
Mary & Louis & Albert held the fort at home. Mary had dinner ready waiting. Clayton, Jason & I was to young peoples meeting.

July 3. Monday. A very hot day. I went to town early this morning to mail some letters and get the mail. A letter came from Mother, she seems to be having a nice quiet time.
Uncle Joe came out with Uncle Dan. The same lot of men at the wheat ricking today. They worked till eight o'clock trying to get ready for The 4th Father at home all day. Mary busy as usual. Clayton & Jason to town tonight to make arrangements for tomorrow.

July 4th Tuesday. A fine day but very dusty. All on a tear today. Albert is off. Clayton & Jason & some of the boys bound for Springfield left about 10.30. Philip & his Fran also away to some corner of the earth. Paul didn't wait on anyone but started a foot to Cedarville early in the morning. Uncle Joe went for mail in the eve and brought him. After dinner Father & I thought we would have to show off too so we broke for Springfield but succeeded in having a very slow time. Went to Fairground didn't see a soul we knew.

Had supper at Adam's. Called on Stuart girls & came home. Mary at house all day- performing some duties for herself. Louis also at house. So much for the 4th.

July 5 Wednesday. A very nice day. Father to town this morn. Came home near noon. Albert got over his 4th about noon Louis busy at house painting. Uncle Joe around doing odd jobs Clayton, Jason & Philip plowing this fore-noon. Clayton went to Charleston this after-noon. Robison came this after-noon and took Claytons place in the corn field. Albert cutting weeds this after-noon. Father looking after sheep etc. Paul & I took clothes down and brought mail. This eve- Mary busy with her work.

July 6. Thursday. A very nice day. I went to town this morn and got a letter from Fannie saying they would start home tomorrow reaching Springfield Saturday. Philip, Albert, Robison, Clayton & Jason at hay. Louis painting. Father around looking after things. Uncle Joe to town this eve- to mill and brought mail. Clayton & Jason to town tonight on business. Mary busy as usual. I cut out a wrapper this P.M. and got it well under way. Paul around the plantation.

July 7. Friday. It rained this after-noon and still continues tonight after a brief recess. Uncle Joe to town this morn. The same lot of men at the hay up till this P.M. when it rained. There is a C. E. social tonight. Paul & I went to town between showers. Clayton went along and stayed for tonight. Jason went down later & Robison rode down with him. Louis at his painting Mary busy. I finished my wrapper. Father at home all day.

July 8. Saturday. It is a nice cool day- and too damp to work in hay this morn. Phillip & Jason hauling rails. Albert cutting weeds Father & Paul started to Springfield at an early hour to meet Fannie Donald & Malcolm- who was to arrive on noon train but it was an hour late. They had dinner with Harlan, done some shopping and reached home about six in time for supper. The men were at the hay this P.M. Uncle Joe went to town this morn about some dining room chairs but didn't come back till near four o'clock. Jim Harvey McM. Came out with him with chairs and Uncle Joe went back home with him. Clayton to town this P.M. on an errand- and he & Albert went tonight again and brought Fannie's trunk. Louis busy painting. Mary & I busy.

July 9. Sabbath. Another nice cool day. Clayton, Jason, Paul & I at Sabbath school. Father came later to church. Fannie remained at home with her boys. Harlan came down from Springfield to church on his wheel. Prof. Mc Chesney preached. Text Isa. 2.4 And he shall judge among the nations and shall rebuke many people and they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks: nation shall not lift their sword up against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. Mary had a good dinner ready. Clayton & Jason went C.E. and U. P. Church.

July 10. Monday. A beautiful day. Harlan went back to Springfield on wheel about five o'clock. All the men at the hay. Rob Robison here helping. I was to town for Uncle Joe this morn- and got a letter for Mary from Mother she seems to be enjoying her stay. Fannie sewing some this P.M. Paul, Donald & Malcolm playing around. Father looking after men. Louis painting. I went to town this P.M. on some errands and was at Dr. Mortons for supper.

July 11. Tuesday a nice day. Father to town this morn. The men, Phillip, Albert, Clayton, Jason & Bob Robison at the hay. Louis busy painting. Uncle Joe around looking after things. Father & Fannie went out to Aunt Jennetts this eve. I put Donald and Malcolm to bed they had a busy day at their play. I ironed all morn and Fannie & I sewed this P.M. Mary busy at her work. Clayton went to see Mr. Conner & to Selma tonight.

July 12. Wednesday a hot day. Working at the hay today Mr. Connor here stacking- and Edd Nye & Robison here besides the usual hands. Louis painting. Fannie to town this morn for meat. Father after an early lunch went to Yellow Springs and didn't get home till near nine. Jim McM. Called for Uncle Joe this P.M. to go with him in regard to some funeral. Fannie & Clayton to town this eve. Mary busy all day. I helping her. Paul, Donald and Malcolm at the hay field. Paul hauling hay shocks. Donald and Malcolm hauled a few.

July 13. Thursday. The men worked at the hay till noon when the rain drove them in. They tried to go back this after-noon but it set in for a steady rain and they gave it up. Mr Connor went home. Clayton went to town to mail some letters and took Edd Nye & Robison home. Fannie & I sewed today. Mary busy in the kitchen. Donald & Malcolm playing around- & riding with father in the buggy.

July 14. Friday a damp cloudy day. I went to town this morn and home in time for dinner. The men doing odd jobs. The painter or Louis at his work. Father went to town about five o'clock & brought mail. Paul, Donald and Malcolm playing around. Mary busy in the usual state.

July 15. Saturday. Another rainy day. Cleared off after dinner and then we had a heavy shower. Father and Fannie went to Springfield today Clayton cutting weeds this morn. Albert & Philip busy at something. Jason to town for meat & mail this morn. This P.M. Clayton & Phillip trying to break a [colt?]. Albert & Louis both busy. Donald & Malcolm and I to town after the shower this eve and brought meat & mail Mary busy with Saturdays work. Will Mack, Waldo & Leon here tonight. Albert went to town.

July 16. Sabbath. A nice day- had a shower after dinner and it cleared off again. Clayton, Jason and Paul at Sabbath school. Father & Fannie at church. I kept care of Donald and Malcolm. Clayton Jason & I at young peoples meeting. Rev. Ross of U.P. Church preached for us today.

July 17. Monday a beautiful day. I went to town this morn. For mail & meat. Philip, Albert, Clayton plowing. Louis painting bee hives. Father not feeling well but around looking after things. I went to town this P.M. to call on [Munce?] girls from Cincinnati at Aunt Belles- home in time for supper- brought Uncle Joe with me. Fannie sewing- boys playing around. Mary busy. Clayton & Jason to town tonight.

July 18. Tuesday a pretty day. All the men at hay today. Edd Nye & Isaac Hoglin here helping this P.M. Robison & son working at potatoes I went to town this morn for meat and mail. Father & Fannie to town this P.M. Father went out after Aunt Jenette and Fannie & she made a survey of Aunt Janes house. Fannie had supper at Aunt Belles while Father took Aunt Jenette home. Uncle Joe around looking after

his interests. Louis painting bee hives. The boys playing around. Mary busy. I made her a shirt waist this P.M.

July 19. Wednesday. A nice day, just our own men working in the hay. Edd Nye was here. Uncle Joe at town in morn and brought mail & meat. I went to a picnic this after-noon at Clifton Cliffs along with Blanche & Mary E., Munce girls, Jennie Morton & Daisy Gray. Fern came home with me and stayed alnight. Mary busy. Fannie sewing.

July 20. Thursday. A nice day. Finished the hay today. John Gilough here stacking & Edd Nye helping. Uncle Joe to town today or this morn got mail & meat. Fannie went out to Aunt Jenettes this morn- and this after-noon came to town and cleaned Aunt Janes house out. Donald & Paul hauling hay shocks. Father around. Louis painting. Mary & I busy.

July 21. Friday. A very warm day. Clayton & Albert plowing Phillip & his Fran have taken to the hills. Jason working around. I went to Blanche & Mary [Erines?] luncheon at 12M. Jason took me down. I ironed up till time to go. Fannie came down for me between four & five. She called at Dr Mortons then we called on Prof. McChesneys. Mary busy. Father around. Clayton to town tonight to see man about shipping hogs in morning. Fan called at Will McM. tonight.

July 22. Saturday A nice day. Father, Clayton, Albert & Paul started with hogs to Cedarville about three o'clock this morn. Got back home about seven. Clayton & Albert plowing this A.M. Jason working with sheep. Uncle Joe working around. Uncle Dan called and Father amused him Mary ironed & churned this morn- and I got dinner etc. Fan did some sweeping upstairs. This P.M. Father & Fannie went to town to take things from Aunt Jane's. Albert & Jason went with big wagon. Uncle Joe & Louis rode down with them. Clayton around- and Donald, Paul, & Malcolm playing around. Mary & I busy cleaning the house.

July 23. Sabbath a peaceful hot day. Jason, Paul & I at Sabbath school. Father at church. Clayton, Fannie, Donald & Malcolm at home. McChesney preached text. 2 Samuel 18.33 "And the king was much moved and went up to the chamber over the gate and wept: and as he went, thus he said, Oh my son Absolom, my son, my son Absolom! Would to God had I died for thee, O Absolom my son, my son! Mary had a good dinner ready. Jason to C.E. this eve.

July 24. Monday. Another hot day. Father went to Charleston this morn. Came home had dinner then went to Xenia- got home about nine Albert plowing & Clayton went to Calloways to help thrash. Louis painting Fannie & I did some washing this morn then I went to town for Uncle Joe. This P.M. Uncle Joe took our spring wagon & Uncle Dan's horse & they went to town- took the clothes & Uncle Dan took some wheels. They brought flour & my box I had shipped from Monmouth by freight. Jason to town tonight. Fan & her two boys & Clayton to Selma tonight to see Mr Connor Mary busy with her work.

July 25. Tuesday Father went to Springfield. About eleven o'clock Uncle Joe & I went to town on some errands back in time for dinner. Mary ironed all morning Fan got dinner. This after-noon it rained hard.

After the rain I cleaned up the yard and Fan fixed up the house. Clayton & Jason breaking a colt this P.M. Albert plowing this A.M. Clayton helping Calloway to thrash.

July 26 Wednesday. A beautiful day. James McMichael arrived on his wheel this morn- about eleven o'clock for a little stay. Albert plowing this morn. This afternoon Mr Cline was here and finished ricking the wheat. Father & Paul went to Xenia this P.M. to meet Mother & Aunt Mary who reach there at six o'clock after a four weeks stay at Uncle John Murdocks. Aunt Mary came on out here. Jim McMichael & I went for a drive to town tonight. Clayton & Jason also down.

(Martha's handwriting begins again)

27 July. Thurs. A nice day I left for Lyons the 29th of June and came back yesterday the 26th of July lacked one day of being gone a month. We certainly had a nice time while we were away. I kept a journal while I was away which you will find in the last part of this book. When we came into Xenia last night we were made happy by Mr Mc and Paul being there to meet us. Aunt Mary came up home with us- and is still with us. When we came home we found Fannie and Donald and Malcolm and Uncle Joe and old Louis, the old painter and Albert- and Uncle Joe- and Clara, Clayton, Jason and Paul- and Mrs. Mary Peterson, our help all here. (On side: Albert left this morning.)

I am happy to be home. I will try to begin in the new- and let the days be filled with a higher nobler purpose. This will be our endeavor. This afternoon Mr. Conner called- Aunt Mary went with Mr. Mc to C. Our plasterer from near Gladstone plastering Aunt Janes house. Mr. Mc and Jason at C. and they came home to dinner bringing the plasterer with them. He & Jason went back after dinner & Mr. Mc also. Fannie and Clara invited to Mary C. McMillans to tea- but owing to the fact that Mr Jim McMichael was here Clara could not go. (Along side: Louis varnishes Aunt Janes table today.) It had the appearance of a heavy rain this afternoon. Clayton drove him down he expected to come back with Jason but he missed him and he had to go back after him. Aunt Mary came back with Fannie. Uncle Dan called.

28 July Friday. A nice day after the rain. This morning – Poor old Louis “the old painter” —or his real name W.R. Cope left us. He has been with us since the 16th of May. He certainly has been a good and faithful servant I will always remember him with gratitude and kindness. I took him to Selma to the 8 o'clock train—and called at Clines and McCoys to see about Sabbath school scholars. Mr James M Michel around. Jim McM and Clara at C. this A.M.—for beef. Mr. S. H. Sanders from Chillicothe stopped and came in from dinner. Philip & family returned from their visit last night. This afternoon Aunt Mary & Paul and Donald and Malcolm went with Fannie to Uncle Silas's they were there for supper. This Eve Jim McMichel went with Clara to the office at Selma. Were home in a short time. Walter and Nellie Murdock here for supper and spent the evening. Uncle Bigham and Aunt Jennette called and made a brief stay. Ada Creswell called this morning. Our guest S. H. Sanders here for tea and with us tonight.

What a busy day we have had—we all feel tired.

29 July. Saturday. A nice day—Mr Sanders began working on rebuilding the scales. Will Mc helping him a little. This morning Mr Mc and Fannie and Malcolm at C. home with beef to dinner. Aunt Mary sewing. Mary, busy in the kitchen. Clayton took Uncle Joe down home—and looked a little after the C. E.

picnic—in prospect. After a hasty supper Jim McMichel left on his wheel for his home in Sugar Creek. Then Mr Will Daniels, late of Chicago, Mabels brother called--& took supper with us. Fannie took Aunt Mary down home and called to see Robt McFarland—but he has a place and cannot come Monday when Mary goes on her vacation.

Mr D. went to X. to meet his father did not start back until near dark. Sanders here for supper and with us tonight. Clayton started to [illegible]—but it appeared to be very much like a storm and did not go.

30 July Sabbath. Most a lovely day. Donald & Malcolm at home with one good girl Mary. Clayton and Jason and Paul and I at Sabbath School. Lo[?] Cliff taught the class. Mrs. W is away. Father and Fannie at church along with the rest of us. Prof McChesney preached. Mr Morton sat in his pew. His text “Beloved now are we the Sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him: for we shall see him as he is.” Harlan came down from Springfield on his wheel to church and he rode out on the carriage with us—and Clayton came out on this wheel. This afternoon at three o’clock Jason and Paul and I at Sabbath School at the schoolhouse. We had only five scholars—Our boarder Sanders with us today & tonight. Clayton & Jason at the young folks meeting and at the old side church. After lunch Harlan left for his home in Springfield. I am afraid this day has been more carnal than spiritual. I am afraid we might at the close of many a Sabbath day confess this.

Fannie and the children here as usual. We were sorry to see Harlan go away.

31 July Monday. A nice day indeed I left at an early hour for Ced. and saw Mrs Webster. She promised to come out this eve to take Marys place while she takes a vacation. As I came home I called at Sallie McS and Lide Torrence came home with me to make a little visit.

Mr Sanders here today & with us to him with the scale pen. This P.M. Mr Sparrow called—late this P.M. Mr Mc and Clara left for Springfield. This eve Fannie and Lide took the clothes to Mrs. P. and brought Uncle Joe & Mrs Webster out. Clayton plowing Jason & Philip at Marshals at the machine—
“Jessie Ms”

Paul & Donald & Malcolm put in a full day playing.

This eve Clayton at C. Mr Mc & Clara did not get to see Harlan—he was out on his [illegible]. Father took supper in his absence at the Arcade Restaurant. Clara took lunch with Margret and Sara. Mr Mc brought a gray Scotch suit from T.B. Hack—Merchant tailor. They did not get home until after ten. Lide T. with us tonight.

August 1899

1 Aug. Tuesday. Mrs Webster Began her work in the kitchen this morning. Uncle Joe took our good woman Mrs Mary E. Peterson to the ten o’clock train this morning—She goes to Cincinnati to take her vacation there.

Jason at Clines all day at the machine. S. H. Sanders finished the scales yesterday and left us this morning Clayton and Paul and Donald and Malcolm gathering apples for market this morning. Two [illegible] boys here helping him awhile this P.M.

Fannie and Clara working on Aunt Jennettes [illegible] today. Lide went back to town this morning. Uncle Dan called this morning. This eve Mr Mc and I at town a few minutes. Aunt Mary is not well. She is staying at Aunt Bels. I called there and at Mr Mortons. I met Mrs Maggie Frasier Jackson & Mrs Nash in C. Mr Mc met them also.

Clayton at C. this eve.

2 Aug Wednesday. Quite a nice day. At an early hour Clayton and Paul left for Springfield with apples &c for market. Jason at Clines at the machine today—did not get home until nine o'clock.

Mr Mc and Fannie and Donald and Malcolm and Clara and I at Walter Murdocks for dinner. We met Uncle Silas & Aunt Mollie and Ralph and Ina and Jennie there—also Mrs Condon and her son Ralph. Aunt Mary was but on the sick list.

Their dinner & entertainment in every respect was above the average. This afternoon Mrs Stella Turnbull formerly of Ced. and now of Philadelphia called. She gave us all a warm hand shaking. Aunt Mary came out home with us—and Fannie remained with Nellie for supper and rode out at a later hour with Mr Mc when he went back after her.

Mrs Webster put in a full day ironing—and Uncle Joe looking after things

3 Aug. Thurs. Mrs Webster and I and Mr Mc and Fannie up at an early hour—as the two latter left at half past five for Aunt Mary Es at Wilmington.

The rest of the family gradually came to life and started out for their days work. Philip and Jason at Clines and at McCoys this afternoon. This afternoon I took Paul and Donald and Malcolm with me to Holtons Mrs Holton and Mary and [Minnie?] and Harley at home. Nora was away—We had a pleasant call there and came home past Ced. and stopped at Aunt Bells we were there for supper. Uncle Erwin Aunt Bell and Frank and Blanch & Mary and Fern there.

This morning Uncle Joe and Clara at Cedarville—and returned at noon. Aunt Mary with us today and here tonight again. Clayton at C. with double team this afternoon breaking a colt. He also returned this eve to take Uncle Joe down. Mrs W going along nicely with the work.

4 Aug. Friday. Quite a warm day. Mrs Webster & co up at an early hour this morning again. Fannie took Clayton Jason & Paul and Clara to the early train to go with the excursion to Dayton to the Soldiers Home. Uncle Joe was going along to take care of Paul. Fannie said there was quite a crowd moved out. This is Paul's first ride on the train. Fannie came back in a short time. Our place seems vacated today. Aunt Mary has been sewing and reading "Ben Hur"—Uncle Dan called this P.M. This afternoon Fannie and Donald and Malcolm at Aunt Jennetts Mrs Webster went down to her home and stayed until Fannie came back. Aunt Jennette & Uncle Bigham not very well. Aunt Matt seemed better. Philip's busy today

Mr Mc went to town for the folks. We had all retired when they came. They all seem to have had a grand day.

5 Aug. Saturday. A pleasant day. Fannie and Donald and Malcolm around. Aunt Mary with us today. She expected to have gone down home this evening—but finally gave it up. Clara and Fannie went down late--& made a flying trip. This afternoon Donald and Malcolm and Paul at Will Mcs awhile with Waldo & Leon—Jason there awhile too. Clayton out training his horse this eve. Mrs W. at her work. Mr Mc around home all day. We had quite a heavy shower late this evening.

A letter came from Uncle John Murdock from Lyons he writes that Elliot Holtzman is dead. He died on Thursday at half past two Aug 3.

Aunt Mary had written to him—he received it a few hours before he died.

6 Aug. Sabbath. Quite a beautiful day. Clayton Jason and Clara and Paul at Sabbath school Aunt Mary rode down with them to the school—of course they were at church—Mr Mc and I at church. Prof McChesney preached. Subject The Life of Paul. Dick Nesbit and wife at church today they have just been married a few weeks ago.

Mrs Webster at home in the kitchen. Fannie and Donald and Malcolm at home. Harlan was at church today Clayton rode his wheel out. & Harlan rode out with father. Mamie Nye came out with us.

This afternoon she and Clayton and Paul and Jason and I at the three o'clock Sabbath school at the schoolhouse. Old Isaac there. Although few in number yet we had an interesting meeting

This eve Clayton and Clara at the young folks meeting. Aunt Mary went down with them. She will not be back until the last of the week. After lunch Harlan told us good by and left for his home in Springfield.

Jason and Paul and I read the 12 chapter of John. And I heard Paul's questions. Mrs W. went down home.

7 Aug. Monday. Quite a nice day. Fannie and Clara and I at the work this morning. Fannie and Malcolm at town and at the office.

Clayton plowing this A.M. & Paul this P.M. Mrs W did not get here until near three o'clock. Fannie baked an angel food cake. Mr Mc around all day. All of us busy. Mr Mc around home this evening. Paul and Donald and Malcolm busy making a furnace. After supper Fannie and Clara at town on a little errand.

8 Aug Tues. A cloudy day but pleasant. Fannie and Mrs Webster and Clara and I put in a faithful day. Clara at Ced. and at the office this morning. Clayton plowing this A.M. Mr Mc and Jason looking after things. Clayton around the house this P.M.

Paul, Donald and Malcolm busy again at the furnace today. This evening we had a few friends in to supper as follows Mr & Mrs Morton—and Jennie M. And Uncle Silas and Aunt Mollie—and Ina and Jennie. Ralph could not come neither could Colie Martin—both were at work. Aunt Mary and Walter & Nellie Murdock and Mrs Julia Condon were both here—Fannie and Clara and Mrs Webster waited on the table. Jennie & Donald and Paul and Malcolm had a table set for them in the sitting room. Clayton around driving his colt this P.M. Jason around.

Taking all things into consideration we surely had a pleasant evening and a No1 supper.

9 Aug Wed. A beautiful day. This morning I went on a flying trip to C. on an errand. I called to see Prof McChesneys—but they were not at home. Aunt Mary is at Aunt Bells—I called a moment I reached home at noon. This P.M. Mr Mc at the Xenia fair Fannie went along expecting to stop off at Collins but Ella was in Pittsburg—and Fannie went on to the fair for a change. This afternoon Clara & Mrs W ironing. Donald & Malcolm & Paul busy at their furnace. Jason at C. on an errand. Clayton & Philip busy Uncle Joe came out this evening. Clayton at C. on an errand. Will Mc. Called—and he & Clara chatted awhile.

10 Aug Thurs. A nice day. This morning a cloud came over the family when they went to the barn and found that our Roan horse was gone and another one left in its place. After breakfast Mr Mc and Clayton left in search of him. They could see where they had hitched him up and could see the tracks up the pike. They went in the open buggy and drove a double team. I went to Ced. to make inquiries there. Aunt Mary came home with me—and we came home past Mr Jas Matthews—I called to speak. She is still going gradually down—to the gr[an?]ⁿ—very much weaker than when I saw her last. This afternoon Clara and Jason went to the fair—Uncle Joe around all day. I have done good as I had opportunity today. I saw three families in regard to Sabbath school. Happened to meet them. Paul and Donald and Malcolm have had a busy day playing. Mrs W. ironing all day long. This eve Fannie and Mrs Webster took Aunt Mary down home. A letter from Sara Stuart she & Margret can not come on Saturday.

Mr Mc and Clayton got back after five—they followed this morning and finally landed in Springfield but no trace of our missing horse.

After supper Clayton went to Charleston to hear what he can hear.

Tomorrow morning Mr Mc and I expect to leave for Urbana for the camp meeting I will leave this for Clara to keep while we are away.

(Different handwriting begins)

11 Aug Friday. Father and Mother left for Urbana this morning about five. They were to have breakfast in Springfield with Harlan. This morning Clayton and Phillip started out on a wild horse chase after the horse—and didn't get back until ten o'clock tonight. Clara at Dr Mortons at a luncheon today Jason took her down and brought the mail. This afternoon I left. [2 illegible] with Uncle Joe and went to town after Clara and to the train for Lizzie Murdock. [illegible] Lizzie failed to appear. We will hope for tomorrow night. Clara and I came on home in time for supper. Everybody in bed and all quiet on the [illegible]—Fannie

12 Aug Saturday. Here I am again. Everybody trying to be busy today. Clayton is off to Yellow Springs in the interest of horse. Clara [illegible] to her sewing. Eddie Nye here playing with the boys and here for dinner. This afternoon Sallie Mc called. She leaves Monday morning for Colins—in Colville Nash Lide Lawrence to keep house for her. Clara and I went down to the train expecting to meet Lizzie Mc again had our [illegible] in nothing Mr Mc at Aunt Belle's awhile and [illegible] the Erwin girls called at Dr Mortons a few minutes while we were waiting for the train. Uncle Joe went down with us when we went to the train. Clayton home the same way he went knowing nothing. Father and Mother still in Urbana. Clara and I still keeping guard. The rest of the family in bed asleep long ago—Fannie

13 Aug Sabbath. A beautiful day. All assured at roll call at the breakfast table this morning at 8:30. Clara, Jason, Donald, Malcolm and I at church. Clayton, Paul and Mrs Webster at home. Dr Morton preached. Text—Ps XXV:14 “The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.” Aunt Mary and Mamie Nye came home with us and here for dinner. This afternoon they were as S.S> up at the schoolhouse. And with them Clayton, Jason Paul Donald and Malcolm. This evening Clayton & Jason at the U.P. meeting. Aunt Mary Mrs Webster and Mamie went down with

them. The family [illegible] tonight and all in bed but Clara and I. We will say good night and do likewise—Fannie

(Martha's handwriting picks up)

14 Aug. Monday. Quite a nice day. Cloudy most of the time and a little cool. After a pleasant time at the Urbana camp meeting we returned today at noon. Dr Munhall of Philadelphia conducted the meetings. Yesterday was the last day and the great day. Harlan & co drove over on Friday evening. The he came up yesterday and took dinner and supper with us at Mr Vremps. He was with us at the cottage prayer meeting both at noon & the evening at Mr Kennys—and remained until after Dr Munhalls sermon—and closing exercises of the camp meeting. He then went back to Springfield. We met Horace Jones Sidner from London there today. He went with Mr Mc and Harlan and me to the meetings. An immense throng there. Yesterday we certainly ought to be the better for what we have heard during all the days. Clara at town this A.M. and brought Uncle Joe and Mrs Webster out—reaching here at noon. Fannie & Donald and Malcolm & Paul and Jason here Clayton having gone to Y. Springs he was back in time for dinner. This afternoon Mrs Doc Orrie Stuart called to see Fannie. Mr JD Williams son & Mr Riley Stormont called. This afternoon Miss Mary Kitchen called. She went with Fannie and Clara to Ced to meet Lizzie M. Reid. She wrote she would be here on the evening train but they were disappointed. She did not come. When they came back Mary came in and stayed for supper. Aunt Mary came out with them and she was here too and is with us tonight. Mary K. went back to her sisters in Selma—this eve This afternoon Jason with the stray horse to the Y. Springs. This afternoon Donald & Malcolm and Paul at McLeans for watermelons. Clayton took the clothes to Mrs P. and went to C. on an errand. Mr Mc and I at our own home tonight and happy to be here. We saw Harlan as we past through Springfield today.

15 Aug. Tuesday. Quite a nice day indeed with the exception of the dust. Clayton at C. this morning. This A.M. Jason & Philip cleaning out a ditch and Aunt Mary at the meeting of the Bible Society in the old side church. Rev Sanderson gave the address. Mr Clemens called to see Aunt Mary and Mr Mc—he met them as they came from the Society. Aunt Mary had her property insured. By the way Aunt Bell and Blanch and Mary & Fern were here to dinner and remained for supper. Uncle Joe at mill this P.M. Clayton over at Hattie May McS they are getting ready for a hay ride this evening. Aunt Mary went back to town this evening. Fannie took Donald and Malcolm and Paul with her ride to Ced. for the clothes. Jason rode down with them and Clara with Clayton. They all went out from C. together on the straw wagon.

16 Aug Wed. Another nice day. Will Mc here and invited Fannie to their house to dinner Will Torrences and Bob Townsleys here out she had to decline as she had to go to Aunt Jennettes. She & Malcolm there to dinner and came back home in time for supper—this eve Jason and Fannie rode up to see Mary K. to Selma. Clayton at Ced this evening Mr Mc around home all day. Mrs Webster and I finished the ironing and Clara attended to the other work. Uncle Joe around today. Clayton cutting weeds. Jason helped Philip haul gravel to the scale pen. Paul and Donald put in a full day riding on the wagon Clayton at town to see Frank Erwin.

17 Aug Thurs. Clara took Uncle Joe down to assist J. H. Mc with a funeral—she returned at noon. Clayton around all A.M. Mr Mc at C. and returned at noon. Mr Kepler called this morning. Donald & Malcolm and

Paul at Will McS. till noon—they were thrashing clover there today. This afternoon Donald and Paul there awhile. Malcolm has toothache. Fannie took him down to Dr Dixon while I attended a W.C.T.U. meeting at OUS. This was the day of the annual election of officers. Aunt Mary [elected?] PUS. We had a nice meeting. Riley Little and family came to Ced. last evening. Fannie called at Lizzie Gs to see them. I called to see Prof McChesney and Lulu at Dr. Ms. Mr Thomas Turner came in from New York this morning. I met him there. I spent a little while at Aunt Bells. Aunt Mary came home with Fannie and Malcolm and me tonight. Clayton and Frank Erwin at a picnic near Charleston this afternoon. Frank is with us tonight. Mrs. W. and Clara busy this P.M.

18 Aug. Friday. Dry and very dusty Mary K. called and Clara went with her to Aunt Bells—at a later hour Mr Mc took Fannie and Aunt Mary down as they are booked for Aunt Bells today. Frank E. went down home then too. Mr Mc returned at noon. This P.M. Clayton

When Jason was going down to the Blacksmith shop. Mrs Webster went down for a call. Donald and Malcolm and Paul at McLeans watermelon patch—they are having a nice day playing. Clayton at the Springs this evening. The folks did not return from Aunt Bells until late. Mary K with us tonight.

19 Aug. Sat. A warm day. Very dry and dusty. Mary K. left us this A.M. Uncle Dan called. Clayton and Jason around today. Mr Mc at Ced this morning and called to see Bradford--& Hood—The reward-money came in yesterday and Paul put in a full day playing. Fannie and Clara busy.

Mrs Webster ironing most of the day again. I have been feeling not well yesterday or today. This evening Fannie, Clara, Donald and Malcolm and Paul took a little drive to Ced. after supper. They were at Lizzies gate and saw Riley and his family. They did not get home until after dark. Clayton and Jason around the lamp.

20 Aug. Sabb. Very dry and very dusty. Clayton and Jason and I at Sabbath school and church. Paul not very well—he and Donald and Malcolm & Clara and Mrs W at home. Mr Mc and Fannie at church. Rev J.H. Kendal preached text Thy hidden ones part of 3rd verse of 83 Psalm. Riley Little at church today. Harlan and Mr Reid, Mr Carson's book-keeper, at church today. They came out home with us. Aunt Mary came too and went back when Clayton went to the young folks meeting. After lunch Clara and Jason went down to hear Riley Little at the H.P. Church. Clayton did not attend there. Harlan and Mr Reid went by Selma to their home in Springfield. This afternoon we were at the schoolhouse at the Sabbath school. Clayton and Jason kindly stood by and attended with me. Paul and Donald and Malcolm were there too. Also Earl & Bennie McLean. The boys sang the 25 Psalm. We had a nice meeting. Fannie around all afternoon and evening. I am beginning to feel a little sad as I always do when the time begins to draw near—for parting. Mrs W went down with Aunt Mary and Clayton. She will be back again tomorrow.

21 August. Appearance of rain last night—but that has passed away again. We got word that the lost horse is found—and that it is in Columbus. This was the morning for Fannie to leave for Cleveland to go on the Lake trip with Mr MacKenzie and co. Clayton took her to the train and Mr Mc went with her as far as to Columbus to see about our lost horse. Clayton came back bringing Uncle Joe with him. This afternoon Donald & Malcolm and Paul & Earl McLean took two or three bushels of crabs to Ced. Uncle Joe & Clayton followed after them—and tried to help sell—but met with a very dull market—indeed.

Uncle Dan here this P.M. Mrs Webster came back at three o'clock. Clara and I have been putting up grapes today I sent the clothes to Mrs P.S. This eve Clara rode with Clayton to C. and back to Stookies. This is a lovely night as clean as day. Donald and Malcolm too tired to keep awake long tonight. Philip hauling for the College work today. Clayton slept down stairs in his father's absence.

22 Aug. Tues. Still very dry and dusty. Jason at Mr Henry Kyles at the machine all day. Clayton went with the team to Uncle Silas's but they will not be ready to thrash until tomorrow. Ralph got his shoulder blade out of place this morning. They had the Dr out and quite a scene. Clayton got his finger cut—he did not get back until ten. Uncle Joe around looking after things—all day. Clara helped us with the grapes until noon. We finished up the work, Mrs Webster and I this afternoon. Between twelve & one Mr Mc returned from Columbus with our stolen roane horse that was stolen on the [illegible]—he also returned with buggy that Yellow Springs man lost. Mr Mc went to the depot yesterday, again in time to see Fannie off to Cleveland. He reaching Mr Kemps after dark. He had a pleasant time with them. Mrs Stacey, one camp meeting friend still there. Mr Mc drove around with Mr Kemp awhile this morning. Charlie and Eddie Nye gathering apples and were here to dinner. This P.M. Charlie went with Clayton to Charleston to help hunt a market for crabb apples. They sold out pretty well—and got back after dark—Charlie is here tonight. This eve Uncle Joe at Will Mc.

23 Aug. Wed. Dry and dusty. This morning Donald and Malcolm and Paul and I went out to Uncle Silas's. They were having the thrashing machine there today. As we went I called at Lizzie G to call on Riley S—I only saw him and the baby. His wife was asleep. The baby is sick and she has been sitting up with her, Dorothy.

We did not get out to Uncle Silas's as soon as we would liked—for they were soon through with the thrashing. All the men there today. Aunt Mary out helping them. Lizzie Stevenson there to dinner. This P.M. Ina took Aunt Mary into C. Uncle Silas rode in with us as I came home—and would go back with Aunt Mary and Ina. We received a nice letter from Fannie. Mr McKenzie met her in Cleveland at the train—they left on their boat trip that evening. Clayton at Uncle Silas today and back to C. this evening again. Jason at Kyles today again at the thrashing. This morning Mrs Webster rode down with us to Frances Hickman McMillans funeral. Uncle Joe went down after her this P.M. Clara made 21 glasses of crabb jelly. Mr Mc around home all day.

24 Aug. Thurs. A warm dry dusty day. Mr Mc and Clara at Springfield today. They took dinner with Margret and Sara Stuart. In the afternoon Mr Mc went out to the fair and in the evening took supper with Harlan. Clara stayed with Stuarts and took tea with them. Clayton and Jason up at the fair Frank Erwin went with them and is with us tonight. Uncle Joe at the schoolhouse painting all day. Mrs Webster ironed from morning until night. I have been busy all day at the other work. Philip hauling chip rock today. Uncle Dan called this A.M. Donald, Malcolm and Paul put in a full day playing in the corn crib. It was late before the folks got home.

25 Aug. Friday. Quite a warm day indeed. Very dry & very dusty. Uncle Dan called this morning Jason took Frank Erwin down home this morning. He is feeling quite sad. That is Frank is over his loss of 20 dollars yesterday—it was state [illegible] him. Clara & Clayton and Donald and Malcolm and Paul around

all A.M. This P.M. Mr Mc and Donald and Malcolm and Paul and went out to Uncle Bighams and Aunt Jennetts. I took a chicken with me prepared for supper—we had a nice time. Clara at C. this afternoon to call on Jennie Morton and Mr T. Turner. This eve she went back to town with Clayton and went with Blanch & Mary & Jennie Morton & Mr Rodgers & sister & Jenna Pollock & Dasy Gray and Mr Harper & co on a hay ride to the

Clayton and Clara stayed all night at Aunt Bells—Jason at C. on an errand this eve. Mrs Webster busy today. Uncle Joe around all day.

26 Aug. sat. Clouded up for a little while this A.M. but is past and gone again. Mr Mc at C. this morning—he left Donald and Malcolm at Brons and Paul also to stay to see them thrashing. They were back at noon. Clayton & Clara got home near noon. This afternoon Clayton and Donald & Paul went to Slate Johnstons to bring colt home but failed to bring it. This afternoon Mrs W finished up her work. After supper Clara and Mr Mc took Uncle Joe and Mrs Webster down home. They boys had quite a time bathing &c. Clayton and Jason at Calways for melons.

27 Aug Sabb. Quite a warm day. The dust deep the ground almost parched. Clayton & Jason & Clara at Sabbath school and church. Mr Mc at church.

I was at home with Donald & Malcolm & Paul. Malcolm not so very well. Rev Riley Little preached today. Mr Morton sat in the pulpit. Rev J. H. Kendal in the audience. Dinner was ready when they came home. This afternoon at three o'clock we met at the schoolhouse for Sabbath school. Charlie Nye came home with the folks to dinner—and went up with Clayton Jason Paul & Donald & Malcolm to the Sabbath school. We had thirteen scholars today. Mamie Nye came home with us from Sabbath school and went down home with Clayton and Jason when they went to the young folks meeting. A man that lost a horse called with his friend for information regarding it when I tried to inform them that this was the Sabbath day and they were on the wrong road. The owner of the lost buggy came to make inquiries. I took occasion to inform him he was off the track too. If he had any business to attend too—to call around tomorrow. No wonder that Jesus commanded the disciples to watch. For Satan is around on every hand.

28 Aug. Monday. Quite a warm day. The dust is terrible. This morning I went to C. made a few calls and got uncle Joe and came back home. Walcot from Springfield called. & left one dollar & fifty cents. This afternoon Mr Mc went over to see the sheep at Charlie Turnbolls on Clark Run. Clayton and Jason pulled the Beans today. This afternoon Clara drove over to Aunt Jennetts to tell them that Mrs Silvak wanted to rent the house in town. Clara took the clothes to Mrs P. This eve Clayton took Aunt Mary over to Jamestown to Mr Pidgeons. Blanch Erwin rode over with them and returned with Clayton. Aunt Mary will remain in Jamestown until tomorrow evening. Riley Little called this afternoon and spent awhile with me. He is pastor of the 6th U.P. Church in Chicago. Uncle Joe and Clayton and Jason thrashing out beans this P.M. Paul and Donald & Malcolm put in a full day playing. Let me record here that Mrs Jim Matthews passed away last Friday morning her remains were taken on the train on Saturday morning to Hillsborough for interment.

29 Aug. Tues. Dry & warm & dusty. Albert Haris came back this morning and began cutting corn today. Uncle Joe around all day. This morning Father went out to Uncle Silas's. I went as far as Ced. and stopped at Lizzie Gs an hour with Riley & his wife—they go back to Chicago on Thursday. I made a brief call at Aunt Bells. Father and I reached home at noon. At an early hour Clayton went to town and brought Mrs Webster out. We have had a busy day. We completed putting up corn today. Uncle Joe and Jason around all day. This afternoon Clara went over to Jamestown for Aunt Mary. She called on Dr Rabbs daughters and took supper at Pidgeons Clara did not get home until near dark. This afternoon Mr Mc and Philip and Clayton went to Charlie Turnbells and brought sheep home. Donlad & Malcolm and Paul put in a full day playing.

30 Aug. Wed. Warm and dusty. Uncle Joe at C. this A.M. This morning Philip took a load of hogs up to Tindal for Mr Will Mc. Will had 24 hogs—and received \$300.00 for them. Mrs Webster and I making crabb jelly. Clara called at [Ettie?] Mc for pattern—and she has been making waists for Donald & Malcolm. Albert cutting corn today. Clayton and Jason & Uncle Joe & Philip around. Donald and Malcolm & Paul playing all day. After supper Clara and Clayton and Paul and Donald and Malcolm took Mrs Webster home to attend the colored Assoc. in Xenia tomorrow. Clara took Bell Winter and Nellie [illegible] out a riding. After prayer meeting Aunt Mary came home with Clara to stay tonight and the morning. Between five and six o'clock Mr Mc and I left for London to stop at Mr Kemps tonight and attend the London fair with them tomorrow.

31 Aug. Thurs. This has been quite a long day seeming by to us today. We awakened at Mr Kemps this morning to attend the fair with them today & stopped there for lunch this evening and reached here after eight this evening. We had a fine time today. We had our dinner on the ground. Mr Darion Warner and old friend of John McMillan took dinner with us. Mr Kemp two sons, George & Charlie, and his nephew took dinner with us. We met Mr [Phiphe?] on the grounds and would have called at his home in London but Mrs [Phiphe?] was not in. Aunt Mary made a waist for Malcolm today—and Clara attended to the work and made 21 glasses of jelly. Uncle Joe Clayton building fence. This afternoon Earnest Hunter son called at the gate but did not come in as we were not at home. The man that owns the stolen buggy called today. This eve Clara took Aunt Mary home and brought Mrs Webster out. Mrs W came up on the train. Mr Mc and I had a pleasant ride home. Clayton & Jason both out tonight.

September 1899

1 Sept Friday. A little sprinkle of rain today. Mrs W. & Clara put in a full day ironing. Clara stuck until noon. I attended to the other work. This afternoon John Ross here—the owner of the buggy also—he gave bond and took it away. Clayton at C. this A.M. A letter from Mrs Mary E. Peterson. She will be back next week. Jason at [Din?] Collins until four o'clock at the machine. Paul and Donald and Malcolm busy playing all day. This afternoon I wrote to Sam Murdock to Salida Col. Clara and her father went to town Clara called to see [Jeena?] Pollock. She leaves Monday for Monmouth College. Mr Mc talked to [Esv?] Bradford &c until she came back—they were back in time for supper. Clayton went to Stuarts to a business meeting of the C. E. Jason & Albert at Calloways watermelon patch this eve.

2 Sept. Sat. Mr Mc and Clayton left on a business trip to the Y. Springs and to Xenia. They did not get home until late. Uncle Joe at C. this A.M. and this P.M. He went down home with Uncle Dan. This has been a long busy day. We have certainly been busy this [illegible]. Mrs Websters last day. Clara packing the trunk for Fannie and the boys. This eve Clara took Mrs Webster home. She has been with us since the last day of July. How kind she has been—I will not forget her. I made candy for the boys today. Jason has been among the sheep all day. Went to Baily this P.M.—and past C. home. Albert at the corn cutting Philip digging for water for the hops. Clara & I and Mrs W all very busy today.

3 Sept. Sabbath. Another warm day. Clara at home with Donald Malcolm and Paul. Albert around. Clayton and Jason at Sabbath School. I went with them and drove down to Mr Mortons to see Prof McChesneys sick baby—but when I went I found the white [cr?] on the door. Their baby died at 8 o'clock last night—was about three months old name Robert Morton—funeral tomorrow in A.M. Mr Mc at church—but we did not have any preaching—but a congregational prayer meeting subject when [thon?] passest through the water &c. We had a nice meeting. Clara had dinner ready when we came home. At three o'clock the schoolhouse bell rang. Clayton Paul and Donald and Malcolm the only scholars—we went on as though the house was full. We must be faithful and hope for larger things. Let each one see that they do their own duty—for it is to their own master they must stand or stand.

4 Sept. Monday. Warm day and dusty. All up at an early hour. We had a busy time to get Donald & Malcolm ready for the train. Mr Mc and Clara took them to Springfield. Clayton took the trunk up in the express. Jim McMichel had engaged to take the boys to Cleveland and was on the ten thirty train. We all felt sad to have Donald and Malcolm leave us. They certainly have endeared themselves to us all—especially to grandmother. They will reach Cleveland this afternoon & hope to meet their father and mother there.

I need not write here how disappointed I was that Fannie did not get back as we expected she would—but such is life. We can only submit & “trust and obey.” This was Labor day. Every one off in Springfield having a good time. Mr Mc and Clara and Clayton took dinner with Harlan. Clara met Sara and Margret and Vesta Stuart and her sister and Will Danielson.

I left dinner on the table for Albert and Jason and left for Pro McChesneys babys funeral.

The services were held at Dr Mortons. The services conducted by Dr McKinney. Aunt Mary rode to the cemetery with me. We took dinner at Aunt Bells. After dinner Aunt Bell and I took a little drive around. We called to see Mary Webster she will come tomorrow. While I was waiting for the mail Mary C. McM. & her two children took a little ride with me. Uncle Joe came home with me. I got the supper for the folks here—and later on in the evening had Mr Mc and Clara to “tea”.

Our school opened today. Miss Ada Wylie teaches this year for us again. Paul started to school he is very much in earnest says he is going to prepare himself for teaching and make his own way through college. I certainly will be proud of him if he does. Jason at Ced. this evening. There is a show in town.

5 Sept Tuesday A very warm day indeed. McCay & Bull & co surveying through this township for ditch—Cal Morton was one of the staff—and had to resign to go to begin his school—it opens today. Jason has chosen to fill the vacant place on the Surveyors Staff—they called for him this morning. He was home to

dinner and back at the work this afternoon. Uncle Joe at C. this morning for Mary Webster. I took charge of the kitchen and she and Clara done a thorough cleaning up—upstairs and parlor & hall. Mr Mc and Clayton at town at the trial of the right to reward for recovering the stolen buggy & horse. Mr Mc had [Cawey?] Snodgrass for his attorney He & the Y. Spring lawyer & party put in their appearance but finally postponed trial to this day week. Mr Mc & Clayton home to dinner. This afternoon Clayton was to have taken Snodgrass to Xenia—but he concluded to wait for the train in the evening on acct of the great heat. Clayton around Ced.—took in the show & came home after night. Paul went to Ced. with Uncle Joe this evening and layed in a Fourth Reader.

6 Sept. Another dry burning day. Jason at his surveying work today—came home to dinner. Mary Webster and Clara and I at the work. This morning Clara at Ced. Roy Bronegan expected to come out with her—but he will come this evening. Philip & Clayton busy. Uncle Joe & Mr Mc around. Paul at school. This afternoon I attended the Congregational prayer meeting afterwards Aunt Mary and I drove out to Aunt Jennetts. As I came home I called at Mrs Milt Robisons to see her Aunt (blank space) from Dayton—if no word comes from Mary she is to come here next week. This eve early Mr Mc at town. After supper Mary Webster went down home when Clara, Clayton and Jason went to the show & she expects to be back Friday. Blew up quite a little storm of wind--& very light shower fell. A letter from Homer today. He finished his term of preaching at Grahamsville, N. Y. Sabbath, and left for Fannie and McKenzies at Port Jervis on Tuesday. We all feel proud of Homer as well as very thankful that he manifested such a good spirit among the people there and done his work so faithfully. May he ever press forward—faithful to the end.

7 Sept. Thurs. Still warm. Paul took Mr Mc and Clayton to the train this morning—they along with a crowd left for the state fair in Columbus. Paul came home in good shape—and went to school. Roy Bronegan come home with the folks last night and with us today. Jason out with the surveying company came home to dinner as usual. Uncle Joe at C. this A.M. Jason S. company finished their work this afternoon. He and Clara & Roy at the Opera house at the entertainment again. Mr Mc took Jasons conveyance and came out alone from the train an immense crowd at the fair today. A great number from Cedarville. The entire Erwin family there. Frank and Clayton are staying over until tomorrow.

8 Sept. Friday. Another warm day. Jason at Uncle Dans & Will Mcs at the machine. Mr Mc and Roy at Ced. this A.m. A letter came from Mary E. P. I went to town this P.M. and sent her a ticket. I spent awhile with Aunt Mary. Aunt Bell there too. Clara had supper over when I got home. She and Roy and Jason at the Opera House tonight again. Clayton and Frank Erwin came down on the evening train from the state fair, Columbus—and stopped at the Opera house. Clayton came out with Jason. Uncle Joe at Will Mcs awhile helping to thrash—he and Jason there for supper. Paul at school today.

9 Sept. Sat. Not quite so warm. Mr Mc at Ced. this A.M. Clayton and Jason husking corn till noon. Philip hauling wheat to Mr Sernetts. Roy went home with Will Mc to give him some little assistance with wheat. Paul followed along too—both here to dinner. Mr Mc across at Mrs Mary McWilliams to see sheep this A.M. This afternoon Jason went to Ced. to go with the surveying boys to Xenia. Charlie G. rode with Jason. They had lunch in X. and came back to C. and attended the last of the nightly meetings

in the Opera house. Mr Mc and Clayton and Roy & Clara there too. Paul and Albert at home with me. Clara and I have been busy today. Paul lent us a helping hand—he “scrubbed” the porch and cave for us.

10 Sept. Sabbath. Clara and Clayton and Jason and Paul and Roy B. at Sabbath School and church. Mr Mc and I at church. Mr Mortons text “And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away”: He told us that there was a continual change and transformation going on so much so that it was called a new heaven. Heaven is getting clearer & better all the time—better for each child of the Kingdom. Roy came home with us. We had dinner in a short time. Mamma Nye came home with us. At three o’clock. She and Clayton and Paul and I at the schoolhouse. We rang the usual number of bells—and proceeded with our work as if there had been a vast audience. We well might feel discouraged but the Bible lesson today, “Encouraging the Builders” teaches us not to become discouraged. “That the Lord does not wish us to be cast down, hence he is always sending us messengers of cheer. This is the way God is ever doing with is children. He does not want us ever to yield to discouragements. Life is hard for all of us at some points. Oftentimes things seem to disappoint us—but we open the Bible we find encouragement upon every page. We are there taught never to give up. There can be no real final failure in duty of only we are faithful. We never can be actually defeated in temptation, or struggle if we only stand true to God. We never can sink under any burden in we only cast it upon Christ. The things that seem to be failures become successes. When Gods hand is in them. Let us take courage since nearly all the beginning of good things are small.”

Clayton and Jason & Clara and Roy B. at the young folks meeting this evening. Paul recited his questions—he is to the (blank space) knows them well—Albert around all day as usual. Roy came back with the folks this eve—and with us tonight again.

Monday 11 Sept. Paul at Ced. this morning for a arithmetic & brought Uncle Joe out. Roy around all day. Clayton and Jason husking corn this A.M. This P.M. helping Rev Robison set posts for the straw shed. Clara got the dinner and the supper also. Paul at school today. Mr Mc at Ced. late this P.M. Albert cutting corn. I had quite an active afternoon. I called at the school house and saw Bessie Cline—then I called in to see Elter Mc then to see Isaac and Mag Hoglin—then I went to McCays—then came back and drove across to Hamiltons found both families at the late Joe Barber house. Then I called to see the sister and children of the late Mrs James Matthews. Mr Matthews sister Martha is keeping house for him. She was feeling quite lonely. She said I was the first to call since Mrs Matthews death. From there I went to (blank space) and made a little call there—then I met Mr George Calloway Sr—and had a little chat with him. When I went to Ced. I stopped a little bit with Mrs Jennie Marshal Shrodes—then I called at Aunt Marys. Aunt Bell was there. As I came I stopped with J.H. McMillans store and at Mr Nyes as I past. Clayton & Roy at a business meeting of C. E.—tonight at (blank space). Mr Mc home in time for supper. A light shower last night.

12 Sept. Tuesday. Much cooler. This was the day of the trial for reward for the horse & buggy. Mr Mc Clayton and Jason and Philip at the trial all day long.—it was settled by jury—in our favor. Roy Bronegan did not come back with Clayton last night but finding the paper mill did not open as he expected he came out with Miss Ada Wylie and has been here today. He and Clara at Calloways watermelon patch this P.M. Clara put all the front part of the house upstairs and down in order this A.M. Maggie Hoglin

came this morning and done wonders for us. The kitchen & surroundings—in perfect order. This days work will go down in history. Jason at Selma this evening. Clayton did not get home but Mr Mc came out alone after dark.

13 Sept. Wed. A beautiful day. Mr Mc and Clara at the opening of Cedarville College. Rev Broule, Pres Minister of Clifton made the opening address Clayton & Jason went down and Roy B. went with them all at home in time to dinner.

This afternoon Mr Mc and Clayton repairing fence. Uncle Joe at mill this A.M. A letter from Mrs Mary E. Peterson she will be here this evening. She has been away since the first of Aug. Jason at Aunt Mary to dinner & supper several boarders there. This P.M. Mary Kitchen surprised us by stopping in. She and her sister came to Selma from Columbus this week. She goes back home in the morning. This eve Clayton at C. Uncle Joe went down to the four o'clock train and brought Mary out—we were glad to see her. Roy went down home when Miss Wylie passed. Paul at school yesterday & today.

14 Sept. Thurs. Mr Mc at Ced. today—he took dinner at Uncle Silas' and was on the hunt of shepherds machine—finally came back to town and went to see All Stormont and came home at dark. This morning Jason drove down to college—he took dinner & supper at Aunt Marys. She has several boarders.

Mary in full charge today. Clara around. Paul at school. Uncle Joe and Clayton around and Albert too.

This A.M. I drove to Pitchin then drove to Mr James Harris's then home—in hunt of his Matthew for Aunt Mary they will report later. I reached home at one o'clock—stopped with the folks to dinner—wrote a letter to Homer at Port Jervis also included Fannie and Mackenzie—then I went to town. I called to see Prof McChesney at Dr Mortons. I met Dr McKinney and Miss Prof Anderson there. Jason at Aunt Marys today came out after dark. I drove in to Dave mc to speak to Lide Torrence—Sallie is still absent. Paul at school today.

15 Sept Friday. Another nice day—but no rain—Albert & Reve Robison cutting corn. Uncle Joe took Jason down to College this morning & Mr Mc drove out in the federal pike to see the Kennon boys—came home at one o'clock. Mary and I finished ironing at noon—from last week. Clara made a cake for the College Social tonight. This P.M. I went to town for Jason Clayton has been happily brought to the place where he is the concent of all concerned—start into college. Monday. Mr Mc around in his buggy this P.M. Paul with him after school. This afternoon Clayton went to Ced. but did not come out but went with Frank E. to Jamestown this eve. Clara and Jason went to the College to the College Social. They called at Dave McS and took Lide Torrence with them. It is twenty one years tonight since our good sister Betsey died.

16 Sept. Sat. Albert & Rev Robison at the corn cutting at noon Clara at Ced. at the office she brought out a nice letter from Fannie. She & Mr MacKenzie and Homer were invited to Mr Dan McMillans wedding today. He marries a young lady a Miss Alice Robison of Brooklyn. She also reports that Homer is still with them—and preached for Mr McKenzie on Sabbath—and says he done fine. Don't you think I am happy—and very thankful too. This P.M. Clayton down at Stinetts Uncle Joe went down with him. Mr Mc over at Bagells and around all P.M. This eve Clayton and I took his bedding & c down Jim L. Mc put a nice bed with spring into Aunt Marys for them this afternoon.

Mary and Clara and all busy today. This is a lovely evening. I went up to the hall to the teaching meeting a little while when in town & spent a little while with my good sister Mary.

17 Sept. Sabbath. A beautiful day but very dusty. Clayton Jason Clara and Paul at Sabbath School. Mrs Nye and Sadie rode down with them.

Mr Mc and I at church I was only in Sabbath School a short time. Mr Morton preached test "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth will draw all men unto me."

After preaching Clara went down with Aunt Mary to stay until this evening. Mary and Albert at home. When we came and about ready to set down to the table Harlan surprised us by coming in. he came on his wheel, but not get in time for preaching—after that he said he took his time. The roads were bad I said—deep & bad with dust hard to get along.

This afternoon at three o'clock Clayton and Jason & Paul and Mary and I at the Sabbath School. We had seven scholars—quite a test of faith. Between five and six o'clock Harlan left for his home in Springfield. Clayton and Jason at the young folks meeting. Clara there too and came home with them. This is a beautiful evening.

18 Sept. Monday. Cloudy all A.M. Clayton started to college this morning with Jason. Clara took them down. They are to stay with Aunt Mary—they are having several boarders—among whom is Mr Wallace from Bellefontaine Mr Homer Henderson, Mr George harper Miss Bessie Crain & Miss Caroline Pidgeon. Uncle Joe came out with Clara. This afternoon Mr Mc and I left for Springfield—we went past Mr Jas Harris--& from there to Springfield. We called to see Mrs Haris—then we called at the old Stuart Mansion to see the girls. Sara was home from school but Margret was not in. They are expecting to move to a smaller house next week. Charlie is in [Vact?] suppose this will be our last call at this famous home. We spent a little while with Harlan. We took supper with him at Adams's. We reached home after the folks had retired we had a drizzling rain most of the afternoon. We called at Sparrows as we came in to Springfield. On the 26 [inst?] Harlan will have been with Mr Carson seven years. Paul at school.

19 Sept. Tuesday. Clara at Ced. on an errand this A.M. Paul at school. We feel lonely to be without Clayton & Jason. This A.M. Mr Mc around. This P.M. over at Calloways &c Uncle Joe around all day. Philips at C. for coal & sacks &c. On yesterday morning Silas Andrew Bennett put in his appearance in time for breakfast and has been making himself useful ever since. This P.M. I went to Ced. on an errand. Paul at school today and this evening he rode down with Miss Wylie to purchase a knife and came home with me. Raining a little this afternoon. Mary & Clara busy this P.M. Albert husking.

Clayton & Jason at Aunt Marys along with the rest of the boarders. This is the day of stock sale at Jamestown Mr Leon Houston called to see Mr Mc this A.M.

20 Sept Wed. Cloudy & chilly—looks like a rain. This morning Clara took Uncle Joe to Ced. Mr Mc around all A.M. Mr Leon Houston here to see wool. This afternoon Mr Mc around at Bagells and Selma Mary busy. Andrew busy in wood shed. I have written several letters this P.M. Paul at school. Albert cutting corn. Philip busy. This P.M. Clara at C. again by way of accommodating she took Miss Prof Anderson with her and drove down to see Mr Joe Johnston for father. Uncle Joe came out home with her. Clara had supper at Aunt Marys.

21 Sept Thurs. Quite a nice day. Kennon boys here with their machine. They thrashed the wheat in the woods. Twenty men here to dinner counting everyone. Aunt Mollie came up with Ralph and was with us all day. Mary and Clara and I all busy. This eve Clara went down to the train and brought Miss Groff out. She and Aunt Mollie & Clara and I took supper in the sitting room. At a later hour the men were all served in the dining room. They did not get in until after dark. We had a pleasant day with Aunt Mollie. Miss G. with us this evening. Uncle Joe at town this A.M.

22 Sept. Friday Another nice day. The Kennon boys moved their machine to the vicinity of the old barn. About 20 men altogether here to dinner. Clara took Miss Groff to town and called to see Aunt Mary she is not very well. Uncle Joe at Ced. to bring out the necessaries. Uncle Silas here today. Mary and Clara and I busy Andrew at his chores. Paul at home yesterday P.M. and today again. Uncle Dan called this morning.

23 Sept. Sat. Quite a fall day. A little cool. Quite dry--& dusty. I should have added to my acct of yesterday that Clayton came out with Philip in the evening. He has had one week in College. The men finished this evening only a few of the men here to supper. This morning Uncle Joe took Clara to Aunt Marys to help her today—he came back & Jason came with him. They were both here to dinner. Albert at the corn. Andrew around the yard. Mary and I busy all day.

Frank Erwin sent a col. boy out with a note to Clayton not long afterwards Clayton drove out in the rubber tier—Jason rode down with him and stopped off at Aunt Marys to his lessons. Uncle Joe went down in the buggy and Clara came back in it. Waldo & Leon & Helen here this morning. Paul went up home with them. All are in bed—it is now nearly ten—I have a fire in the grate although I am very tired I have a feeling that it is best that I should sit up and wait for Clayton. Saturday night is the last night of the week a girl or boy should have arrangements to be away from home. It is now after ten Clayton is home. He & Frank E. were over at Jamestown.

24 Sept. Sabbath. Clayton and Mary & Albert and Andrew at home. Paul and Clara and I at Sabbath School and church. Mr Mc at church. Rev W. H. Crabbe preached text “And Moses built an altar and called the name of it Jehovah nissi.” Jason at church with Aunt Mary and went back with her. Dr Joseph Kyle—now in the Xenia Seminary in the audience today. Mamie Bye came home with us—have to dinner. This afternoon she and Mary & Clayton & Paul and Andrew and I at the Schoolhouse at Sabbath School. We had thirteen scholars and two visitors. This eve Clara took Clayton down to the young folks meeting but it seemed so dark and cloudy she concluded to come back as she would have to come alone. It is dark & blowing tonight.

25 Sept. Monday. We had a good rain last night.—the first we have had for (blank space). This A.M. Clara at town and brought Uncle Joe out. Paul at school. Mary at her work. This afternoon Mr Mc up the pike and around. (Along spine: No washing.) I called at Calloways and at [illegible] Hendersons I met Clayton and Mr McCall going out to cousin Mary McMillans on their wheels but the road was too bad for them—they set them in a safe place and rode out with me and left me to make my calls and in due time

came past for me. When they reached their wheels they went on them to town I drove down for the mail—and then home.

26 Sept. Tuesday. Quite cool—and very much like a late fall day. Paul at school. Uncle Joe at C this A.M. Albert at his corn. Andrew at the potatoes yesterday and today. Mr Mc took Clara to Springfield to make a visit at Stuarts and help them move. They have their goods all ready to go to their new home on S. Market St. tomorrow. Mr & Mrs Shaw entertained Margret & Sara & Clara and I royally today to dinner. I met Harlan up in town it is seven years today since he came to Springfield. It has been such a gloomy chilly day I have taken a severe cold. Mr Mc and I reached home after eight. Mary busy today.

0.27 Sept Wed. Quite a chilly day & cloudy. Paul at school. Mr Mc at Hendersons and at cousin Mary Mc Millans—brought some nice tomatoes from there. Uncle Joe at Uncle Silas's for apples and waited till the noon freight came in for timothy seed. This eve Mr Mc at Ced. at Aunt Marys. Mary and I busy today. Rev Robison husking corn. Albert & Philip at the wheat. Andrew at the potatoes. Mr Mc out at Nathan Ramseys.

28 Sept. Blowing hard all day otherwise pleasant. Paul at school. Albert & Philip at the wheat. Andrew busy. Uncle Joe went down to keep store for Jim H. Mc While he and Mary went to Jeffersonville but Uncle Joe left the store in Lizzies hands and came home the wind seems so high he did not know what might happen. A good day for a fire on the railroad. Mr Mc left for Xenia this A.M. spent his time around town and came back this evening near dark.

29 Sept Friday. I made a flying trip to Ced. this morning. Mary at her work. Near noon Mr Mc left for Charleston to see Mr Lawn Houston. He sold the wool today two clips at 21 cts. Mr Mc reached home for supper. This afternoon Uncle Joe called for Clayton and they went out to Ramsey for wheat. Clayton stopped off at his lessons again. Paul at school. Philip & Albert sowing wheat. Andrew choring around. We finished the apple butter this evening—cooked it in the stove—the oven. Rev Samuel R. Stormont formerly of Ced. died at his home in Princeton Sabbath.

Mr Paul Thomason our old Prohibition friend formerly of Ced. [illegible] a resident of Winchester died this week.

30 Sept. Sat. Quite cool. Philip sowing wheat Albert hauling manure from shed in [illegible]field. Uncle Joe out at Nathan Ramseys for wheat. Clayton went out with him from Aunt Marys and came back home with him. Paul walked out early this morning he and Jason helping around today. Albert took them down this evening to Aunt Marys to be ready for tomorrow. & for College Monday. This afternoon I took Uncle Joe down home and made a little call at Aunt Marys Paul around all day—trying to gather nuts—Mary at her work all day.

October 1899

1 October Sabbath. Quite a bright day. Not quite so cold. No preaching at our church. Mr Mc and I at the U.P. Church. Rev Davidson preached text. "The meek shall eat and shall be satisfied" They had Communion Service today. Davidson assisted Rev Ross.

Paul at home today with Mary E. P. Harlan got started too late for church but came down home—reaching here just as we came in from church. Mary and Paul and Andrew and I at the Sabbath School at three o'clock. We had eleven scholars & one visitor. Helen Mc We certainly did miss Jason and Clayton. I had a nice Sabbath evening talk with Harlan. After lunch he went back to his home in Springfield. He saw Clara yesterday evening. She is still with Sara & Margret. We miss her at home these days.

2 Oct. Monday. Quite a beautiful day. A dead baby came to Philips house last night. I went down and washed and dressed it—and this P.M. Mary & I were there. J. H. Mc brought the casket out—and he and Philip buried it there. Uncle Joe came out with Jim H. Mr Mc at Ced this A.M. and around this afternoon. I took the clothes to Mrs P. and made a short call in Ced. I came back and called at Stookies as I came home. Paul at school today. Albert at the work. Rev Robison & Son husking. Andrew gathering nuts.

3 Oct. Tuesday. Most a lovely day. Philips mother & Mary Edith called this morning. Philip & Albert about the wheat sowing. Andrew out with Mr Mc all afternoon or I mean A.M. Uncle Joe and I preparing pumpkin by the whole sale for tomorrow butter making. Paul at school. Mary at her work. This afternoon Uncle Dan and Will Mitchel called Mr Mc around in the buggy most of the P.M.

This afternoon I drove out to Aunt Jennetts. I made a short call. Aunt Matt the same. I stopped a minute at Marys gate and the post office—then home. Jason rode up town with me.

4 Oct. Wed. Most a lovely day. Uncle Joe & I began our pumpkin butter but did not finish. Mary in the kitchen. Mr Mc and Philip & Albert & Uncle Joe bringing in the buck wheat. Andrew gathering apples. Paul at school—he took his dinner. Dave Mc called. Sallie still at Collins. Another day gone—and we are alive.

5 Oct. Thurs. Another nice day. Doc Lowery died yesterday evening at six o'clock. Uncle Dan here this morning. Uncle Joe at town this morning—he and Andrew helping with the pumpkin butter we finished near noon. This afternoon Mr Mc out at Mr Hoppings—this afternoon—Uncle Joe at mill—this afternoon. I called to see Philips wife—I met Philips Mother and Mrs McCoy there. A letter came from Homer—he went back to the seminary at New Brunswick on Monday. He had a nice visit with Fannie & Mr McKenzie—he has been there since the 1st of Sept. Paul at school today.

6 Oct. Friday. A nice day. Uncle Joe and Mr Mc and Albert and Philip gathering the potatoes Paul at home until noon—company for Mary. I took a hasty trip out to Aunt Jennetts. She and Aunt Matt there alone. Mr [Harbison?] in Springfield. I took them out a few things—and brought a few things home. I stopped at Aunt Marys to see the boys and reached home in time for dinner. This afternoon we settled up with Silas Andrew Bennet and let him pass on. This eve Clayton came out and after supper passed up the pike to Selma.

7 Oct. Saturday. A nice day. Paul drove old Frank and went down in the buggy alone and brought Jason out. Jason has been around all day with his father putting the wood in order and the sheep &c Uncle Dan here this morning. This afternoon, Paul drove out with old Frank again and took Uncle Joe home and brought out a nice letter from Fannie—and were glad to get it. He also brought out a nice letter

from Clara this morning she is still with Margret & Sara Stuart at their new number in Springfield. Mary and I busy today ironing &c Near noon Clayton left for Springfield with a little present for Sara & Margret S. and also for Mr & Mrs [Stan?] for their kindness. He called at Stuarts—saw Clara—he also saw Harlan and took supper with him at Adams. He came down home after dark bring a load of goods from the old Stuart home.

8 Oct. Sabbath. Cloudy. Paul and I at Sabbath School. Clayton and Jason went down and stopped off at Aunt Mary—spent the day there—excuse—they could not be dressed in time for church. Mr Mc at church. Mr Mortons text “Any little children these things write I unto you, that ye sin not, And if any man sins, we have an advocate with the father Jesus Christ the righteous.” It began drizzling rain as we came home. Mammie Nye came home with us. Mary had dinner ready. Albert around all day. This afternoon at three o’clock—Mary & Paul and Mammie N/ and I at the Sabbath School. Mary & Nora Holton and Ida Matthews there—and went home through the rain. They called in here—Idas folks move to Trebine below Xenia this week. Mama walked down home also. We had eight scholars today.

9 Oct. Monday. A nice day. Paul drove down and brought Uncle Joe out—there Paul went to school. Uncle Joe took the clothes to Mrs P. this P.M. Mary and I busy today.

Mr Mc around all day.

Philip and Albert digging potatoes &c

10 Oct. Tues. A beautiful day. Mrs Sam Williamson died very suddenly Sabbath night. Her funeral at 12 o’clock today. Mr Mc out at the old [Harbison?] place at Mr Homes sale. I have put in a full afternoon writing. I wrote to Mrs Clogston today. This afternoon Uncle Joe at town. Albert husking. Philip away. Paul at school. Mary busy. The [Bussy?] paper notices that Fred Mc McMillan passed over the Wabash rode in a palace car—with Vice Pres Ramsey and others last Tuesday.

11 Oct. Wed. A shower last night—drizzling rain this morning. Uncle Joe at C. this A.M. Philips mother called yesterday morning and went to her home in Solon last night. Stooky called this A.M. Mary & I ironed this A.M. Paul at school. Albert husking Philip around. Etta McMillan called this P.M. She expects to give a party next week. Mr Mc at Ced. and around this afternoon—did not get home until near dark. Schenck married in Knoxville today.

12 Oct. Thurs. Paul at Ced. on an errand to Aunt Marys—and right back home and to school. He took his dinner. Albert husking corn. Philips hauling in. Rev Robinsons and sons husking too. I put the sitting press &c in order this morning I have been busy today. Uncle Dan called this morning. This was the day for the sale of the Howel ditch. Uncle Joe at C. on a hasty trip this P.M. Two of the pigs sick that makes one feel a little nervous. Mr Mc left for Springfield after dinner for Clara. She has been at Margrets and Sara Stuarts at their new home since the 26 of Sept. I am beginning to feel quite lonely without her—and glad to have her home—once more. All have retired but they are not home yet.

They are here—Mr Mc took supper with Harlan. Mr Thompson—Margrets and Saras delegate left at noon. Clara had a nice time—she visited Vesta Stuart while in S.

13 Oct. Friday. Clara around. Mary busy. Paul at school Mr Mc and Uncle Joe taking care of the hops 7c Albert & Rev Robison husking corn. Philip hauling in corn. Paul came home at noon to stay with Mary. Mr Mc and Clara and Uncle Joe and I at church. Mr Morton preached Our Communion is Sabbath. Clayton and Jason at church with Aunt Mary—and went home with her. Uncle Joe did not come back either. Mr Mortons text Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon: for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions. If thou know not, O thou fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy kids beside the shepherds tents.” The first part of the text is the Christian under a cloud—and the latter part is Christ answer to the troubled Christian. We have here a picture of Christ and the Christian. The noon tide rest and the pasture grounds. The first thing a troubled soul wants is Christ. We feel that the Saviour is near but we can not see him—but we address Him through the dark veil of sin and unbelief. Sometimes when we think Jesus is farthest away he is the nearest to us. What we regard calamity and trial When seen by the eye of faith is only brightness and glory. The Christian needs nourishment. We want to know more about God—more about Christ—we want more faith more spiritual power. We cried to be freed from our lust and passions—from indwelling sin. Let us look to the hills from whence cometh our aid. Let us come to Jesus and surrender all to him. The footsteps of lead by the closet, family worship, the ordinances of Gods house. To follow the footsteps of the flock is to be found in these places—to feed here and bring our children with us—if we would enjoy Gods blessing and guidance.

This eve Mr Mc drove home alone—and Clara called at Aunt Marys—Clara called at Aunt Bells and at Mr Mortons. Uncle Dan called this morning and Ettie briefly this P.M. We met Miss G at Aunt Marys

14 Oct. Sat. Paul drove down and brought Clayton and Jason out. Mr Mc assisted them in putting up those signs No hunting this A.M. This afternoon at two o'clock Mr Mc and Clayton and Jason and I at church.

Paul at home with Mary. Mr Morton was taken very sick last night. & of course was absent from church today. The Presbyterian minister Rev Dr Gibson of Charleston preached. Text “In the beginning was the word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God”

Clayton & Jason went back to Aunt Marys. This afternoon Clara went in the buggy & drove the Rone home to Springfield to bring Harlan out this evening. They did not get here until late. Clara met Miss Slack in Springf. She took tea with Clara and Margret Stuart. Harlan was looking over acct's with Mr C. that detained the.

15 Oct. Sabbath. Quite a beautiful day. Clara and I at Sabbath School. Clayton and Jason there with Aunt Mary. Mr Mc and Harlan at Church. Dr McKinney preached. Text “For his name sake” After sermon we had the Lords Supper. Prof McChesney assisted addressing the Communicants. Mr Morton more comfortable today but not able to be out. Clayton and Jason came home with us from church. Mr Mc and Harlan and Paul and Mary and Albert all here. Mary had dinner ready when we came home. Paul stayed with Mary today. Albert around too.

At half past three Paul and I at the school house—for Sabbath School. We had eight scholars. Subject of lesson Esther pleading for her people.

Clara & Clayton and Jason went to the young folks meeting--& to church. Mr Mc and Harlan and Paul and Mary E.P. and I at church too. Dr McKinneys text The iron gate that leadeth into the city.

There are iron gates in life separating us from health—there are iron gates of trouble and of death. Beyond the iron gate Peter found friends & sympathy—and so beyond our side. Although Peter was in prison his soul was not bound. They could not find his soul. In life there are iron gates of hunger, sickness or poverty these are the iron gates which shut us in and shut out the light. The grace and strength which God gives us at such times enables us to sing songs in the night.

Through the iron gates into the city deliverance came. Their prayers were heard. Many of us are placed in places where no human is available or where no human hand is able to help us. The lesson of the test is faith in Christ—and loyalty to him. Clayton and Jason went back to Aunt Marys. Harlan is with us tonight—we have enjoyed his stay with us at this time. This is a beautiful evening.

16 Oct. Monday. Another beautiful day. Harlan told us good by this morning and went back to his home in Springfield. He drove past Ced. and Uncle Joe went up with him and brought the conveyance back. He stayed around the city until afternoon—he took dinner with Harlan at Adam's. Paul at school he came home at recess and stayed with Mary until noon for company then went back to school. Mr Mc and Clara and I at church at the closing service of our communion. Rev McKinneys text "So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty" At the close of the service he gave us a little talk regarding a new church. Mr Mc and Clara and I reached home in time for dinner. This eve Clara went down to Ced. to attend the Literary Soc. at the college tonight She took supper with the boarders at Aunt Marys. Jason came home with her tonight.

17 Oct. Tuesday. Raining the greater part of the day. Paul took Jason down to school this morning or college. When Paul came back he went to school. At noon it was raining considerably. This afternoon Mr Mc over at the late Joseph Kyles farm at Alexs sale—he expects to move to Ced. soon. Mr Mc home in time for tea—this afternoon Uncle Joe at Ced. This eve he and Paul and Albert and Mary at home. Mr Mc and Clara and I attended the first lecture in the lecture course. J. Dewitt Miller gave us a lecture on "Love, Courtship and matrimonie." Clara changed tickets with Aunt Mary and left her with Mr Mc and me—and she went with Bessie Crain. This is a beautiful evening.

18 Oct. Wed. Another nice day. Mr Mc and Philip at Mr Alex Kyles for sheep. Albert & Rev Robisons at the husking. Uncle Dan here this A.M.—Lide Torrence came up with Miss Wylie and stopped off here and went with Clara to Charleston and spent the day with Will Torrence & Marys they came home through the moonlight. Dasy Gray was there today too. Mary and I put up apples today.

19 Oct. Thursday. Lide Torrence here till after dinner. Mike Farrell came this morning to take care of the word & cows--& [illegible] &c Albert at the husking too--& so is Robison. This afternoon Clara went to Will McS to help finish for the party tonight—put on the last touches. I went to the Mothers meeting—it met at Maggie Tarboxs. Quite a good attendance. Mrs S Anthony there and made remark. I took Mrs [Lone?] I. home. I met Mrs Maggie Kyle White in Ced. It was raining as I came home. Father around this afternoon. Lide went with me and stopped off at Dave McS. Sallie returned from her Western trip this week. This eve Mr Mc and Uncle Joe and Clara and I at Will McMillians at their party—it was a large

affair—over a hundred there. Paul at home with Mary and Albert and Mike. The first part of the evening cloudy the latter part bright and pleasant.

20 Oct. Friday Pleasant. Uncle Dan here this morning. Mike & Albert at the corn--& Philip—Paul at school. Mary at her work. I ran the little grinder most of the day—for pickles. This afternoon Mr Wm [Hleric?] called and took a hasty trip with Clara to town. He is with us tonight. I have been in bed most of the P.M.—and evening—Clayton came out home with Uncle Dan. Mr Mc away all day at Edd Russells over at Clifton.

21 Oct. Sat. A nice day—but cool. Mr Mc at C. this morning and over at John Kyles. Mag Hoglin and Will Mc from children down today. This afternoon Mr William [Hleric?] went back to his home in Springfield. We had a nice time with him. Clara not feeling well. This morning Paul at Ced. for Jason. He and Clayton both at home. This afternoon Clayton and Jason took the cow and a load of hay to Aunt Mary. Uncle Joe & Paul and Mr Mc at town—too. Uncle Joe & Jason remained in C. This eve Albert and Clayton went down to the train for ram—Albert & Mike husking today. The Flanagan Ram came this evening. Clayton here tonight—he and Paul sleeping upstairs.

22 Oct Sabbath. Quite a beautiful day. Paul at home with Mary. Mike and Albert around home. Mr Mc and Clara at Church. Jason at Sabbath School and church with Aunt Mary. Clayton and I at Sabbath School and church. Maggie Kyle W. at church today. Mr Mortons text “The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels; the Lord is among them as in Sinai, in the holy place.”

The Lord has chariots for us to ride in from one victory to another. He has chariots of transportation to carry his people through the trials and sufferings of earth into heaven.

The theme of the text “Gods chariots. It is comforting to know that all of these chariots are Gods chariots the war chariot that carries us through the great struggle is Gods chariot. And God assures us the victory. God has a powerful invincible invulnerable army and he can finish the work he has began. Do you feel your place is difficult to fill—the opposition great get into one of Gods Chariots and lean on his everlasting arm and all your wants will be supplied. When all seems to be against us if we get into one of Gods Chariots and enlist under the great Captain we will be more than conquerors. When we remember that it is God who sends the Chariot—that is our comfort. In the trials of life we often feel that God has forgotten us. We turn to our Bible and do not half believe—but when our eyes are open to see the wagons & supplies we begin to feel we have a [freeall?] to lean upon.

Christ is a chariot. “The Lord is among them as in Sinai as in the holy place.” The trouble is we do not get into this Chariot—but rely upon ourselves. The angels are Gods Chariots. Trials and disappointments are God Chariots. Afflictions and [illegible] trials does not look like Chariots of triumph—but like a dense dismal car of misery and defeat sent to pass over us to crush out our life—but when seen in their true light they are messengers of light to dream us closer to God & heaven.

Clayton and Jason both went back to Aunt Marys. At three o'clock. Mary and Paul and I at the Sabbath School at the schoolhouse—nine scholars. This eve Clara did not go to the young folks meeting.

23 Oct. Monday. A beautiful day. Mr Mc and Philip in the sheep pen and around till noon. Paul at town for Uncle Joe—he got a new pair of shoes after he came back he went to Miss Wylie to school. After an early dinner Mc Mc left for Springfield for a lamp Clara had ordered. Clara & Mary and I quite busy. Mr

Mc home at dark the new lamp lighted. We entertained Miss Prof Anderson and her sister & Mr McCowen and Mr Col Morton to tea. We had quite a pleasant evening Albert & Mike at the corn and kindly [illegible] until all were served for their supper. Mr Mc saw Harlan today. Mr & Mrs Carson have gone to New York. A letter from Homer. He preached at Rock Hill a place near New Brunswick yesterday. A letter from Fred he is on the road—between Des Moines & Bussy. A letter from Fannie also she is busy with company calls &c.

24 Oct. Tuesday. I have been busy getting the clothes together. Paul at school. Mary busy. This P.M. I called to see Mrs Din Collins. At two o'clock Clara at Dasy Grays at a reception held in honor of Miss Andersons sister. Several of the girls there. This P.M. Mr Mc at Charleston to see Mr Lawn Houston—he did not get back till after dark. I took up the sitting room carpet to be ready for work in the morning. Uncle Joe at Ced this A.M. He took the clothes to Mrs P. On yesterday afternoon Clara was invited to a reception at Mr Robt Hoods—but could not go.

25 Oct. Wed. Another nice day. We cleaned the sitting room today—and the dining room in part. Clara got the dinner. Mike took a trip to Ced. this morning. Mr Mc at Mr Jess Townsleys sale—there to dinner. This evening he helped Mr Crawford away with the sheep, he bought from us. This evening he stopped in Ced. met Mr Will Mitchel. We finished the two rooms this evening. Paul at school. Uncle Joe around all day.

26 Oct. Thurs. Quite a beautiful day. Mike came back and took his final departure. Albert husking Paul at school. Philip hauling in the corn. Mr Ansly our neighbor called this morning. Mr Mc around home all day. Miss Fannie Graham & Mr Albert McCoy called this morning they saw Mr Mc on their pike—as they returned from Mr Jobes they called again expecting to see Clara—but she was not here. Uncle Dan and Mr Henry Kyle here to see Mr Mc. A man making a line fence after these many years between us and Uncle Dan. This morning Clara at C. on an errand. She is invited to Mr Mortons to tea this evening. This afternoon she took me to the missionary soc. And she and Miss Prof Anderson and her sister went out to visit Cal Mortons school. I called at Mrs Conleys—and went into speak to Mrs Nan Townsley—and spent awhile with Aunt Bell. I took tea at Aunt Marys with her boarders. Miss Groff and Miss Blair border there. Clara staying for a spread given by the college girls I came home alone as Miss G. concluded to postpone her visit until next week. Mary at her work. We had a nice meeting—fourteen present Mrs Mary Ramsey let the meeting. This A.M. Miss Fannie Jackson called to see Clara.

27 Oct. Friday. Another nice day. Mr Mc at the office—he called for Clara but she was not ready to come home. She is staying to hear the last of the spread. Mr Mc home at noon. I have been sewing the most of the day. Mary at her work. Albert and Philip busy. A man still working on the line fence. Mr Mc around with him this P.M. Paul at school. This evening Clayton came out home—after supper he went to Selma. Clara still away.

28 Oct. Sat. Rain last night and rain nearly all day. Paul at Ced this morning and Clara and Jason came out with him. Jason the disabled list from the effect of football. Clara spent her time at Mr Mortons. Miss Andersons sister left yesterday. Mr Tom Crawford here this A.M. This P.M. Paul took Uncle Joe & Jason

back to Ced. and came back along. Mr Mc around in the rain all day. Mike came back this A.M. to stop but we did not want him. Mary busy today. Clara around. Clayton busy today and with us tonight. Mr Jim Matthew called today. The Warner bros arrested for horse stealing this week—and are in jail.

29 Oct. Sabbath. Two cases of small pox reported in C. All the churches are to be closed for ten days—no public entertainment of any kind allowed. The schools in Ced. are also closed. We were of course all at home. Near noon Clara took Clayton to be ready for Aunt Marys Bible class this P.M. This afternoon—Mary E.P. and Paul and I at the schoolhouse at the Sabbath School—only three scholars there must be more work done—we learned in our reading today that in order to bring in the children into the Sabbath School and the men and women too—“The genuine missionary spirit for Sabbath School work is needed—that is, the spirit which constantly prays and roils to bring in outside children and youth—the love for perishing souls, which believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things” should animate and control every office and teacher & scholar.”

Mr Mc and Paul and Clara and I here today. Mary here—and Albert around. This has been a gloomy day. A letter from Homer written Friday morning says he is to preach at Highwood N. J. evening. I do not forget him this evening.

30 Oct. Monday. Quite a nice day—but cool. Philip at Ced. this A.M. for coal and brought out fourteen [illegible] from Will Blairs for us—he did not get back till noon. Paul at school. A colored cook from Columbus called here. This P.M. Mr Tom Spenser called—he and Mr Mc among the sheep. Clara at Ced. this P.M.—she took Blanch a riding. She called at Aunt Marys. Uncle Joe came home with her. I made Pauls first waist for winter today. Albert at the corn husking today. Edd Robison back in the field.

31 Oct. Rather a pleasant day. Albert at the husking but not home to dinner. Rev Robison & son in the field. Paul at school. Uncle Joe and father around home. Philip at work. Clara in charge of the work. Mary E.P. and I over at Clifton medicine from him. We had to wait more than hour for him—we spent the time very pleasantly with Mrs S. and her niece. While in C. I called to see Miss Abbie Russell—we came home past C. I made a brief call at Aunt Marys and at Mrs [Steretts?] to see Miss Canon. We reached home at noon—in time for dinner. Mary not feeling well. Clara and I finished up most of the ironing (last weeks) Mr Mc at Clifton this A.M. too—at Russals and Taveners. This afternoon he was over at Mrs [Sparahs?] on Jamestown pike—but she was not at home. This evening around the fire. This is the last evening of the fall months.

November 1899

1 Nov. Wed. Most a beautiful day. Paul at school. Near noon Mr Mc and Clara left for Xenia. They did not get home 'till dark. Clara got curtains for the sitting room & dining room—and a table cover. Uncle Joe at Ced. this afternoon. Miss Wylie closed school at noon. Paul down where the men were ditching the township ditch, Mary cleaned the parlor & bed room windows today. This P.M. Mrs C[illegible] Insly called. This evening I called at the old Joe Barber house to see Mrs Hamilton. I also called to see Will Mcs wife.

2 Nov. Thurs. Wind & gloomy all day. Uncle Joe had Clara take him down this morning to help pack Mrs Mary Ramseys goods for Cal. Clara made but a short stay in C. We put up the sitting room curtains today. We did not get them finished till this evening. Uncle Dan here awhile this A.M. Mr Miller the old side brother is dead and buried today. Mr Mc at John Jacksons today. Paul at school till recess. When he came home and went to town & brought Jason out to help with the feeding in uncle Joes absence but he was too late—to help. We were expecting to meet Miss Groff at the train but learned she could not come to Ced. on acct of the small poxs.

It began raining about five. Mr Mc came in about dark. Albert & Rev Robison & son at the corn today. Philip hauling it in. Mary at her work. Will Mc called. He was talking over the Granell sale. Uncle Silas called this P.M.

3 Nov. Friday. The first snow of the season fell this morning. It fell thick and fast but melted as soon as it fell. Rain last night and cold and damp today. Rev Robison had to quit the cornfield and so did Albert. Albert took Jason back to college this morning and was in the wood shed most of the day. This evening he went down after the boys only Jason came home. Clayton is needed at Aunt Marys tomorrow. Uncle Silas called this A.M. Clara making curtains for her bedroom. I put up a few cans of apples. Mary busy as usual. Paul at school today. This has certainly been a disagreeable stormy day.

4 Nov. Sat. It changed into a pleasant day. Mr Lawn Houston and two men here sacking the wool. They were here to dinner—along with Mr Mc & Jason and Paul. After dinner Philip and Jason left with two wagons and the wool for Charleston. Paul went along to see the sights. Maggie Hoglin called this afternoon. Later on Clara and I went to Ced. were at Aunt Marys and Aunt Bells. Clayton has been helping clean the cistern at Aunt Marys today. He came out home with us and is here tonight. Albert & Rev Robison & son in the corn field. Mary at her work.

5 Nov. Sabbath. Quite a nice day—but cool. Clara and Clayton and I at church—Clara and I at the Sabbath school. Jason and Paul and Mary and Albert at home. Mr Mc at church too. Mr Mortons text “O how great thy goodness which thou hast laid up for them that trust in thee before the sons of men.” Quite a number of the U.P. there—Jason came back home with us—and Clayton went to Aunt Marys. This afternoon at three o’clock Mary and Paul and I at the Sabbath school. Paul made the fire—the school room comfortable. We had twelve scholars. This eve Jason and Clara at the young folks meeting—Jason & she came direct home. Paul recited his question—and read the Sabbath School lesson.

6 Nov. Monday. A beautiful day. I took Jason down to school this morning—and drove him up to college. I called to see Aunt Bell. I also called to see Mr & Mrs Morton. I drove out to see Rose Chambers. I called to see Uncle Joe He came out home with me—we got here at noon. Mr Mc over at Charlie Marshals this A.M. This P.M. he was around again. Clara busy. Mary at her work. This eve Clara took the clothes to Mrs P. and expected to wait for the meeting of the Society—but as the meeting was postponed she came direct home. Philip here looking over accts. Albert & Rev Robison & son at the husking This eve all around the lamp.

7 Nov. Tues. A nice day but cool Paul at Uncle Dans—or Will Mcs on an errand before he went to school. I made a hasty trip to Miss Rose Chambers this morning After an early dinner Clara left for Springfield. Clara is invited to Vesta Stuarts this P.M. They are planning to stay in Springfield over night. This is Election day. Rep Nash Candidate for Gov McLean Dem—and Jones on an Independent ticket & branch off the Democrat party. Philip & Albert and Uncle Joe all at town to vote. I am sad I am not allowed to vote—for if I were I would cast a vote for the betterment of the country and of the Home. I would vote for the Noble and worthy Hon Seth H. Ellis the candidate of the Union Reform Party. A continuation of all this is good. This eve Uncle Joe and Paul and I around the fire. Mary and I washed the blankets this afternoon. Mr Chars Insly here and done came work for us this morning.

8 Nov. Wednesday. A beautiful day. Paul at school. Albert at his husking Philip at his work. Uncle Joe around Mary in charge. Uncle Dan called. Mr Mc and Clara still missing. Near noon I left for Ced. Aunt Bell and I joined in with the procession from Xenia to follow the remains of Jennie Barber Smith to the Cedarville Cemetery. She died Sabbath evening at half past nine. Mr Morton spoke a few words at the cemetery and pronounced the benediction. She leaves a son ten years old—Fritz—and a husband Mr J. Fred Smith. When we came back to Ced. I took dinner with Aunt Bell. When I came home Mr Mc & Clara were here—they reached home at noon. Clara stayed last night with Vesta Stuart and Mr Mc stayed with Harlan. This evening we are here around the lamp. Uncle Joe calling at Will Mcs this evening. Nash. Rep. is elected Gov.

9 Nov. Thurs. A beautiful day. Clara put in a full day putting up window shades and curtains. She pressed Mary into the service this P.M. and had her wash the windows &c I took charge of the kitchen. Mr Mc at Will Mcs this A.M. This afternoon he and Uncle Joe scattering the hops around. This A.M. Uncle Joe at Ced. Paul at school today and last night Mr Joseph Johnston called from Columbus stopped with us and past on this morning after breakfast.

10 Nov. Friday. A cloudy day. Paul at Aunt Marys on an errand—and came back and went to school. Albert and rev Robison & son at the husking. Uncle Joe and Mr Mc around home most of the day. Mr Mc at Mr Ch[illegible] Marshals this A.M. This afternoon I was at Ced. Aunt Mary went with me to Mr [Penanlems?] shop and sat in the buggy and chatted with me while they put a shoe on the Rone horse. I took my goods to Miss Rose Chambers and went out to Aunt Jennetts and made a very brief call. I reached home at dark. Clayton & Jason went along with the visitors to the football game at the Y. Springs this afternoon. After an early dinner Clara left for Springfield for Sara Stuart they reached here at dark or a little after it. It is noon light tonight.

11 Nov. Sat. Quite a dreary day indeed—unless there is sunshine in the soul today there is not much sunshine anywhere for it is surely dark and cloudy with out. Albert at his husking. Paul at Ced. and brought Clayton and Jason home. Clara and Sara busy all day long serving and did not go to town or any where. This afternoon Clayton took the buck-wheat to Granells mill—he stopped and helped Aunt Mary with her evening work. Mary at the work. I ironed a good while this P.M. This afternoon Jason left for

Springfield to bring Harlan home. Uncle Joe went down home this P.M. Mr Mc at Ced. a few minutes this P.M. They did not get home from Springf. Until after ten.

12 Nov. Sabbath. Quite a nice day. Jason went down home [illegible] Marys and got back to church. Paul and I at Sabbath school. Eddie & Harry Nye rode down with us—and Mrs Nye & Sadie & Charlie were added to our number coming home. Clara & Sara Stuart and Mr Mc and Harlan at church. Clayton at home with Albert and Mary something lacking that he could not go. Quite a number U.P. then Mr Mortons text “My soul longeth, yea fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.” I did not take notes—one remark God come soonest and most joyfully to those that are the best prepared for his coming. Mary had dinner ready when we came home. At three o'clock Clayton and Paul and I at the schoolhouse at Sabbath school—we had nine scholars. This eve Harlan and Clayton and Clara and Sara went down to Ced. Clara & Sara at the young folks meeting. Harlan went with them to the Old Side church—sermon by Rev Smith Jr.

13 Nov Monday. Rather a pleasant day. Willcot has called this morning on their weekly rounds. Mary here to wait on them. Paul at Ced. on an errand and brought Uncle Joe out—and then went to school. This morning we were up at an early hour—at seven. Clara left with Harlan and Sara Stuart for Springfield. Clara took dinner with Sadie at the Arcade Res. Clara did not get home until late this P.M. I put in a full day at the work. I peeled the last apple today. Apples are a scarce article this winter in this county. Uncle Joe at Ced. this eve—a letter written from Homer at Port Jervis—he preached at that station in Pa. Sabbath and goes back to New Brunswick today Mr Mc around among the neighbors today. Uncle Dan here this P.M. This eve Clara went down to the college soc meeting. Clayton brought her home—Clara met company at Aunt Marys. This eve Mary E.P. recd a 20 dollar bill in letter from Bessie—she will leave us in the morning to go to Newport News Va to where Bessie is. An unexpected move surely. Sprinkled rain

14 Nov. Tuesday. Cloudy most of the day Chas Insly and Wm Nye and Isaac Hoglin here & butchered seven hogs. They were here to dinner. I took Mrs Mary E Peterson to the ten train. She has been with us for over a year and we were sorry to have her go. I called around town and came home past Vandikes reaching here at noon. Clara had dinner ready. This morning Paul took Clayton down to College. Came home & drove down to Nyes on an errand and then went to school. Uncle Joe around he is not feeling well. This afternoon Ettie Mc and Helen called. Philip keeping with the butchering. Albert at the husking. Mr Mc at Sam Smiths & at Mr Robert Tindals this evening. Mr Smiths son Howard and Miss Branson were married a few week ago—and have gone to Ind to begin life.

15 Nov. Wed. A gloomy day very much like rain. Margret Hoglin and her father Isaac here at the park. Philip at C. for n[eesessanes?] Albert husking. Uncle Joe around. Paul at school Uncle Dan called. This P.M. Mr Stokeberrie called. Mr Mc over in that country this P.M. Clara at C. this P.M. This evening Paul went with his father to see Mr Insly. This evening Will Mc called. Paul was at school today.

16 Nov. Thurs. The clouds scattered near noon and we have had a bright afternoon. Albert husking. Philip around in the wagon hauling in corn. Charlie Insly & his sister Maggie rendered out the lard and

helped finish up the work. Clara got the dinner Uncle Joe at Ced. this A.M. and there on an errand this P.M.—he came back & drove up to the school house for Paul he came & took Uncle Joe back he is to help Jim Mc with Mrs Vances funeral tomorrow This afternoon Mr Mc and Clara left for Springfield. Clara called at Vesta Stuarts and took tea with Sara and Margret Mr Mc took supper, alone, at the Arcade restarant. They did not get to see Harlan They did not get home 'till late. Insly stayed 'till dark—I put in a full afternoon putting sugar cure brine on the meat. Philip & Insly both helping. For “future generations” I will write it in this book—

Take 24 lbs of salt
8 lbs of sugar
2 oz of salt peter
Sal soda 4 ozs

This is the right proportions for one barrel of meat—remember for one barrel it takes 16 gallons of water. Be sure to use rain water dissolve each of the ingredients separately and add to your 16 gallons of water. Do not fill your barrel only a little over two thirds of meat weight it down and fill the barrel up full of brine—if you would succeed—remember this last item. (Mr T. Crawford called)

17 Nov. Friday. A beautiful day. Mr Mc around home all day. Uncle Dan here yesterday and today. Will Mc here yesterday morning and put up the hanging lamp in the sitting room. Paul at school. Maggie Ansley came this morning and began work—for a week or two. She and Clara and I all busy today. Albert husking. Philip hauling in corn. This P.M. directly after dinner I made a hasty trip to Ced. and brought Clayton & Jason out. At five o'clock Clara went to the train to meet Vesta Stuart. We had supper ready when they came After supper Clayton went back to Aunt Marys on an errand. Mr E Mc[illegible] and Mr Cecil George and Mr Rambo here spending the evening.

18 Nov. Sat. A nice day. I called at Uncle Dans or Will McS and at Hoglin on an errand. Maggie H here and she & Paul took the morning glory winds down. Mr Mc and the boys busy. Philip hauling in corn 'till noon When he stopped off to go to Highland Co with his family. Albert stepped in to take his place. This P.M. Maggie H here and finished scrubbing the porch & pavement. Paul took Clayton to Ced. directly after dinner and left him there to go over to the Y. Springs to the football. Jason went to the game. They did not get home 'till dark. Jason stopped off at Ced. Clara & Vesta took a hurried supper and went back to town and attended the Second lecture of the Course at the Opera House.

Jason came home with the girls. Mr Mc around home all day. Our good girl Maggie Insly has been faithful today.

19 Nov. Sabbath Clara, Jason Paul and Miss Vesta Stuart started to Sabbath school but failed to get there in time—but they got to preaching in time—Mr Mc at preaching too. Sermon by Mr Morton text “Be not afraid only believe”

Margret Insly and Albert around home. I stayed at home too. After dinner Margret Ansley went down to her brothers & stayed 'till this evening. At three o'clock Paul and I at the school house at the Sabbath school. We had nine scholars. This evening Clara & Vesta attended the young folks meeting. Clayton came home with them. On last night Mr Frank A[illegible] from Ky passing to Columbus stopped with us

& rather than having him travel today, on Sabbath, we had him remain until tomorrow—he is quite a fine scholar—well read &c Margret at her her brothers this P.M.—and home again this evening.

20 Nov Monday. Quite a nice day. Mr James Townsley here this A.M. to see Mr Mc Clara and Vesta took Clayton to College and brought Miss Mary Kennon here to help Clara with her winter dresses—repairing &c. They occupy the sitting room for their work. For a change Maggie Insly is doing the weekly washing I took charge of the dinner. This afternoon I went to Ced. attended to quite a little business I made a brief call at Aunt Marys—and Mrs Websters. Jason and Walter Conden put in their appearance and were out a hunting a little while—Clayton and Charlie G came out on an errand. This evening Clara & Vesta at the Literary Society at the College. Miss Kennon put in her time today with her needle and is with us tonight. Albert at the work. Philip still absent since Saturday evening.

21 Nov. Tues. Mr & Mrs Insly from Huntsville called to see Margret this morning. Clara and Vesta went to Xenia this morning home at noon. Mr mc around home most of the time. Mr Henry Kyle called—this P.M. Albert at the work in Philips absence. Paul at school today. This evening or late this P.M. Clara and Vesta went to Ced. came back through a shower. Paul at school today. Maggie ironing. Mr Mc at Henry Kyle on a brief call. Mr Chas Insly here going over the meat.

22 Nov. Wed. Philip Wisecups came home last night from his visit. This morning Albert & Philip &c took head of hogs at \$5.50 to Ced. to Mr James Townsly. Mr Mc & all home at noon. I have been on the sick list for a change of scene—the first time for a long time. Uncle Dan called this morning. Paul at school. This afternoon I made a brief call at Uncle Dans. This P.M. Clara & Vesta at Ced. home in time for supper. This afternoon Maggie I called at her brothers. Paul at school. Mr Crouse sent his team out for the calfs. This eve Mr [Albertson?] and Mr Latell called to spend the evening. It is raining & very dark and disagreeable tonight.

(Along spine) Will Mc and Caloways had their [illegible] here & helped with the hogs. 22

23 Nov. Thursday. Quite a damp dreary day. Vesta and I at Ced. this morning on a hasty trip. Miss Kennon at the sewing yesterday and today again Mr Mc at Mr Henry Kyels this P.M. on a sheep trade. This P.M. late he went out to Uncle Silas'—home again at dark. Paul at school. Maggie H. called and helped iron Maggie Insly and all of us busy. This evening the house illuminated with light & fires—Clara and Vesta Stuart entertained the following persons: Mr Rambo & Mary Erwin—Mr Cecil George and Bessie Crain, Mr Ed McCowen & Blanch Erwin, Mr Robert Wilson & Anna Ulstic. They served refreshments and in spite of the clouds without they seemed to have a pleasant time The meeting did not break up until after eleven. Paul was up until the very last. Albert at Will Mcs today helping with a well cleaning.

24 Nov. Friday. The day bright all the clouds have past away but it is cold. Clara expected to have taken Vesta Stuart home but to save a hard trip we persuaded her to remain until next week when it will be more convenient for us to go. Miss Kennon at the serving. Albert finishing the husking today—and I am thankful. Philip hauling corn. Maggie Insly finished the ironing &c and went down to Aunt Betseys old

house to see her brothers folks—but came back in good time. Clara & Vesta resting this P.M. This evening as they were ready to drive out to Ced. Mr Will Daniels called to spend the evening. Clayton came out with Uncle Dan and was here awhile. He took Vesta to town to do some telephoning—they made a hasty trip. Mr Mc at the Y. Springs today—he met Charlie Turnbull and Uncle Silas there—also Uncle Bigham &c. He has been gone all day & did not get home until after supper. Mr D with us to supper. After Clayton came back with Vesta—he went back to Ced. and went with Charlie G and Mr Hempill, one of the college boys, to the Y. Springs to a show. Mr D. went back to X. this evening. Everyone tired tonight. It has been moved and second that we retired early. Paul was at school today.

25 Nov. Sat. Very much colder Philip & Albert hauling in corn. This morning Paul and Vesta went to town and brought Jason out. Mr John Jackson & sons here for stock and remained with us to dinner. This P.M. Mr Tom Crawford called.

Clayton & Jason both here helping. Maggie H. called. Maggie Insly at her work today. Miss Kennon finished her sewing this evening. After supper Jason and Miss Vesta S. and Clara took Miss Kennon home—she has been with us since Monday.

Clayton took Albert down. Jason went to Aunt Marys—and Clayton came home with the girls and Albert came alone. What a busy week we have all had—to help with the worry the hogs are having the [cholona?]
—but these are greater troubles we know—let us be content that it does not strike us any closer or any harder.

26 Nov. Sabb. A bright beautiful day and much warmer. Clara and Vesta Stuart and I at Sabbath school. Clayton went down to Aunt Marys and [large blank space] Paul at home with Maggie Insly and Albert. Mr Mc at church. Quite a number of U.P.s there. Mr [blank space] the singer of the U.P. denomination there and led our choir.

Mr Mortons test “When thou buildest a new house, then thou shall make a battlement for thy roof, that thou bring not blood upon thine house, if any man fall from thence.”

When we came back dinner was ready and Maggie had gone to her brothers. This afternoon at three o'clock Paul had the fire on & the bell rung. I only had six scholars today—but a very attentive class. Clayton and Jason both in Ced. Clara nor Vesta did not go to the young folks meeting.

27 Nov. Monday. A bright day. Clara and Vesta Stuart visited the college this A.M. were home at noon Paul at school today. Our good girl Maggie Insly done the weekly washing. I attended to the other work. Albert a C. this morning—he began working by the month. This afternoon I met Robt McFarland in Ced. He is to come in the morning. I drove out to Miss Rose Chambers—my skirt will soon be finished. Mr Mc around home. Philip Busy. The corn is all in.

This evening Clara and Vesta at the meeting at the college of the Philo Soc. Clayton came home with them. This evening [illegible'] Wolff & car from New Carlisle who is selling a brush for carpets stopping with us they were here to supper and with us tonight. I called at John Bronegans door—to enquire for him—His condition is a sad one.

28 Nov. Tuesday Dark and cloudy today. Vesta and Paul took Clayton down to College. Paul went to school when he came home. Our guests of last night left us a [pliar?] brush this morning when they went

away. This morning Maggie Insly left us—she goes to Logan Co. to her mothers. Robert McFarland came and began work this morning. Mr Tenant passing to Cincinnati took dinner with us. Mr Mc around home all day. This evening Albert and Philip at the McClain field for corn this evening.

This A.M. Clara and Vesta Stuart went on the train to Springfield. Clayton took charge of their conveyance. Clara is invited to Miss Slack to a party tonight. Colored Jones here today going over sheep. He was here to dinner.

29 Nov. Wed. Quite a dark cloudy day. Albert hauling corn from McLeans. Philip busy. Robert has put in a full day getting ready for Thanksgiving. Before Paul started to school he went up to Will Mc on an errand. Last night Frank Erwin came home with Clayton and was here all night. This morning Clayton went back to College and Frank to the High School. This afternoon I went to Ced on an errand I made a very brief stay. Jason rode out with young Mr Owens this P.M. At noon Mr Mc went down to see Clayton about going to Springfield for Clara and co. He finally went in one of Walters carriages. Sara and Margret Stuart came home with Clara and Clayton—to be ready for tomorrow Thanksgiving.

30 Nov. Thursday. On Thanksgiving day: Clayton and Paul at town to take Walters carriage home and to go to the eight o'clock train to meet Dr W. G. Shaw—but instead of him putting in his appearance a telegram came saying he was sick and could not be here. Margret and Sara and Clara and Mr Mc and Clayton all at the union Service at M.E. Church. Sermon by Rev Maddox. Harlan came down did not get here until time for dinner. Aunt Mary came out with the folks and here to dinner with the rest. This evening Clara, and Margret and Harlan took Aunt Mary home. Clayton and Sara also drove down and they all had a little ride and came back to supper. Harlan took Margret and Sara home. They left for Springfield about nine o'clock. Clayton with us tonight. Jason & Charlie Galbreath were invited to Dave Cherries they were there to dinner. Robert had everything (No one) today. Our Thanksgiving dinner a success Albert away all day—home again this evening. This has surely been a very pleasant day to all of us.

December 1899

1 Dec. Friday. A bright day. Paul at school today. Clayton at Ced this A.M. This afternoon Clara and Clayton at the U.P. church at the C.E. Convention. They took tea at Aunt Marys and attended the evening session. They did not get home till late. Albert put up the stove in the dining room and we had the milk safe brought in. Mr Mc around home today. Robert and I busy.

2 Dec. Saturday Gloomy Charlie G out. Mr Mc at Kyles. Mr Saml Smiths and Jonny Mr Rifles this A.M. This P.M. Clayton and Paul took Charlie R down home. This P.M. I took a Thanksgiving offering to Aunt Ellen Little and had her go with me out to Aunt Jennetts to call on Aunt Matt. I stopped in at Miss Rose Chambers and got my black skirt. It is damp and gloomy this evening. At half past seven Clayton and Jason and Clara and I at the Opera House to hear Fred Emmerson Brooks. He is on the lecture course. We did not get home till late. Clayton stayed at Aunt Marys Jason came home with us. I am afraid it is not the right thing to do to be out so late on Saturday night. I am sure we are not remembering the Sabbath day to keep it holy.

3 Dec. Sabbath A real winter day. The snow fell fast all day. Clara and Paul and Jason and I at Sabbath School and church. Clayton at church and Sabbath School with Aunt Mary and he and Jason went back with her. Mr Mc at church. Mr Mortons text "Jesus" wept". This afternoon at three o'clock—I was at the Sabbath School at the schoolhouse. Paul went with me. We had four scholars. This evening Paul and I read the 2nd chap. of Luke. Paul recited his questions. Albert around today. Robert in charge of the kitchen.

4 Dec. Monday. Quite a winter day indeed—blowing and snowing. Mr Mc at Mr Samuel Smiths—this P.M. This P.M. he and Albert there for stock. Mr Mc also called at Mr George Haynes. He and his new wife occupy the old Homestead. Clara and I knotted a comfort today—or rather made over one. Philip at Ced this afternoon for coal. Uncle Dan here awhile this afternoon. Paul at school. Robert busy as usual. This evening Clara and Paul took the clothes to Mrs P. Margret Insly did two of the washing while here Clara & Paul at the office and at Aunt Marys. A letter came from Homer. He has been at Fannies since before Thanksgiving and goes back to New Brunswick today. I also recd a nice letter from Sara Stuart.

[Along the edge of the page: Rev Robison here to dinner]

[Along the spine: Miss Fannie Jackson called this P.M. Wednesday.]

5 Dec. Tues. Another cold blowing day. Mr Mc around home all day. Philip taking care of the stock. Albert hauling out manure. I have been busy repairing coats &c. Robert at his work. Paul at school. This P.M.—Clara at the office and at Aunt Marys—did not get back until dark.

6 Dec. Wed. Moderated considerable. Albert Harris who has been with us since last spring left us for his winter home this morning. Mr Mc not feeling well with cold. He and Philip looking after the stock &c. Paul at school. This afternoon I attended the congregational prayer meeting. I made a brief call at Aunt Marys—Robert in charge. Mr John Townsly called this P.M. This forenoon Clara and I knotted a comfort—and this afternoon Clara put in another—and finished it herself.

7 Dec. Thurs. Rather a nice day. This A.M. Mr Mc and Clara at Ced. at the office—and at Crouses Hardware Store to select stoves &c they reached home at noon Robert in the kitchen. Paul at school. This afternoon Clara and I at town. Clara and I drove out to Miss Rose Chambers to talk dress—we came back to town and made a short call Aunt Marys—and Clara drove with me to Jacksons as she wished to see Fannie Jackson. This eve Mr Mc and Clara and Paul and I around the lamp Bob in the kitchen.

8 Dec. Friday. A lovely day indeed Robert in bed awhile this A.M. Maggie Hoglin here and helped us iron. Philip feeding. Paul at school. Mr Mc around all A.M. This afternoon he and Clara at Ced—at the office and to review the stoves again. Maggie H here awhile this P.M. She swept the porch & pavement. A box came from Fred of dry goods which we opened today. This A.M.—The railroad men came to act on loss sustained by us the 4th of July in meadow—fire from the railroad. This eve we left Robert and Paul in charge of things and Mr Mc and Clara and I at the Opera House to hear Hall Reids play "The Night Before Christmas." The house was packed—all because he was one of Cedarville boys—he spent his first years among us. Clayton and Jason there too. Clayton came out home with us.

9 Dec. Sat. A gloomy day—but not cold. Philip and Clayton in charge out of doors and Robert & Clara in doors. Paul at town at the office & c today.

Mr Mc and I at Springfield—reached there at noon and took dinner with Harlan at Adam's. I layed in my [suppey?] for winter. As we came home we called to see a man from Ky—that applied for work. We reached home after dark. Will Daniels was booked for this evening but did not come. Mr Milton Parks called this evening.

10 Dec. Sabbath. Clara and Paul and I at Sabbath School and church. Mr Mc at church. Clayton went to Aunt Marys but did not get back to church. Mr Mortons text "But the comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you."

Robert had dinner ready when we came home. At three o'clock Paul and I were at the Sabbath School at the schoolhouse. Only four scholars. This eve all at home around the lamp. Clayton and Jason at Aunt Marys as usual. This has been a gloomy day & dreary.

11 Dec. Monday. Dark and dreary today. A heavy shower this evening. This A.M. Milton Parks came here and made arrangement for work. I took the clothes to Mrs P. and made a short call in Ced. home again at noon. Walcott from Springfield here this A.M. Philip at his work. Robert busy. This afternoon Clara at Ced with old Frank and the buggy for Aunt Mary to do some canvassing for our new church, in the future—she is also chairman of the social committee for the 22nd, the first meeting this evening. Paul at school today.

12 Dec. Thursday Quite a blustery day. Milton Parks came and began work this morning.

Paul at school today. Near noon Clara returned from her "yesterdays" trip to Ced. On yesterday P.M. Miss Maggie Miller, old side—was buried. Yesterday evening Clara attended the Literary Soc at the College.

This P.M. Clayton rode out with Walter Murdock when he was passing up the pike—and brought a dispatch from Fred to meet him in Springfield this morning. The dispatched was delayed by a break in the wire between Ced. & Xenia. Clara & Clayton stood up for him at once—Fred being anxious to get home they reached here before seven. Robert and prepared supper. It has been over a year since Fred was here and he surely called this P.M. It is not quite so blustery this eve—the wind quieted. Robert busy today.

13 Dec. Wednesday. Rather a bright day. Fred took Clayton to College this morning & made some calls around and came back home to dinner.

Mr Crouse sent out Frank Bull and Shrodes to put up a stove in the parlor and bedroom—with a drum in the front bedroom upstairs and in Clara's room. They were here to dinner—and finished up a little after two. This afternoon Fred went back to town and took Aunt Mary out to Mr Archie McElroys—then out to uncle Silas's then when they came back to town—Fred went out to Uncle Bighams to see Aunt Jennette and Matt. Fred made several calls today. He called to see Mr Mortons—Aunt Bells—Lizzie Gs—and to see Uncle Joe at Jim Hs—and to see Lizzie Blair--& [Jim?] A.M.--& Dave & Sallie. This afternoon

Clara and I at Rose Chambers. We came home past Aunt Marys—I came home alone and Clara came out a little later with Fred. This eve Hattie May Mc and Mr McCall called. This eve Fred & “us” around the lamp.

14 Dec. Thursday. Snowing this morning and snowing all day. Mr Mc and Fred left for Springfield this morning. They took dinner at Adams, with Harlan. They spent most of the P.M. at Merchant Taylor Hacks. Fred getting a fine suit. They called to see Vesta Stuart. They reached home a little after dark. Milton P. and Philip taking care of the stock Robert at his work. Clara and I finished the ironing at noon. This afternoon she was at Hattie Mays arranging for the social Friday night before Christmas. Clara came home past the office. Paul at school. Uncle Dan called this P.M.

15 Dec. Friday. Moderated snow on the ground—bright sunshine and as clear as day tonight. This A.M. Fred went to Ced. home at noon Mr Mc and Milton P. and Philip at the feeding. Robert at his post. Clara baking and putting the house in order. This afternoon she went out to Rose Chambers for her cloak—and went to the five o'clock train for Vesta S. Clayton came out with the,. This eve they entertained Mr [Acheson?] and Mr Spear from the Xenia Seminary Fred around all P.M.—and this evening. Paul at school today,

16 Dec. Saturday. Quite a nice bright day. Clayton at Ced. this morning with fodder &c for Aunt Mary. Paul went along to meet with the Sabbath School children [blank space] Clayton came back at noon bringing Jason with him. Vesta with us. Fred called at Uncle Dans this morning. Philip and Milton P. busy. Robert keeping up his work fine. Rev Robison called and dined with us today. Clayton and Jason here to dinner too. This afternoon Clayton left with Vesta for Springfield—Harlan is coming home with him this evening This afternoon Jason out a hunting when he came back and got as far as the door his gun accidentally went off—“For the midst of life we are in death.” This P.M. Fred and Clara took Jason back to Aunt Marys—and attended to a few things and came back in time for supper. Paul did not come back as we expected—but is staying with Uncle Joe tonight. We did forget that this is Mr Mcs birthday—he is 65 years. How fast the years go around.

17 Dec. Sabbath. It was bright and clear last night. I stayed up until Harlan and Clayton came—the road was heavy and they did not get along very fast. Mrs Wisecups returned from Ced. This is a bright day. Snow still on the ground. Clara and Clayton and I at Sabbath School and church. Mr Mc and Fred and Harlan at church. Mr Mortons text “And he gave, Joshua the son of Nun charge, and said, Be strong and of good courage: for thou shalt bring the children of Israel into the land which I swore unto them: and I will be with these”. Paul at church with Uncle Joe and Jason with Aunt Mary both came home with us. Robert had a nice dinner ready for us. Milton absent today. At three o'clock Clayton and Paul and I at the schoolhouse at the Sabbath School. We had nine scholars. Jason walked to the young folks meeting and back to Aunt Marys this evening. When the Sabbath was mostly past. Clayton went home with Harlan to Springfield.

18 Dec. Monday. A nice day. Mr Mc around with Milton P. and Philip W. looking after his stuff. Fred and Clara around the fire Paul at school. Robert in the kitchen. A little past noon Clayton returned from his

trip to Springfield. After dinner Fred and Clara took him back to College—later in the P.M. Mr Mc went to Ced. all back in time for supper. Uncle Dan here this P.M. This evening all around the lamp. This is Freds last night at home—we feel sad to think he must go away tomorrow.

19 Dec. Tuesday. Almost like spring—bright sunshine all day. Paul told Fred goodbye and went back to school.

Fred around with us all forenoon. After an early dinner. Mr Mc and Clara left with Fred for Springfield they went by way of Ced. to tell Clayton and Jason goodbye—and the folks there.

I do not know when I have felt as lonely as I have this afternoon. Here alone all afternoon—although Robert was in the Kitchen and Philip and Milton at their work. I have had ample time for thought. Know it is best that Fred should be away yet we miss him at home. Paul with me here in the sitting room all evening. I finished making one of those patent feather mattresses took pattern off Aunt Bells. The McCoy boys called this evening Will mc called a few minutes to see Fred.

20 Dec. Tuesday. Just as I write the 20" I am reminded that this is Homers birthday. These anniversary days I do not forget.

Father and Clara returned home last night—Harlan was with them and they all took supper together at Adams and then they went to the train with Fred and saw him off. The night was pleasantly almost as clear as day.

This A.M. Mr Mc and I drove over to Clifton and called at Dr Sparrahs—but the Madam was not at home. We talked a little while with Dr S—we came home past Cedarville reaching home a little past noon. Our good friend Mr Amos Creswell died suddenly in his chair this morning. He has been complaining for a few days.

This P.M. Clara at C. on an errand. She came home after the mails came in bringing Clayton with her.

Paul at school today & came in in time to ride down with Clara to be ready for the rehearsal tonight—for the social which has been postponed until Xmas night—he is staying tonight at [blank space]

This Eve Milton took Robert over to visit his Mother and to look around Ced. a little so he can be ready to settle down through the holidays at his work here.

21 Dec. Thursday. Most a lovely day. Uncle Dan called this A.M. After an early dinner Mr Mc at Xenia Mr Harvey Owens rode down with him. This afternoon Clara went with me to Ced. and remained there to be ready to attend a party at Bessie Carins in Jamestown. I attended our W.C.T.U. at Aunt Bells. I led the meeting subject "Behold I am the [large blank space]"

After the meeting I attended to some little business uptown. Paul did not get home this morning but was around town all day—at Aunt Marys mostly—he came home with me past the late Mr Amos Creswells—to call on the family. His funeral tomorrow P.M. Clayton at town with a load of feed &c he did not get home till then either. He had a pleasant day in Ced—or I mean in Xenia. Robert faithful. Milton and Philip busy.

22 Dec. Friday Most a beautiful day. Almost like spring. Clayton did not get back last night but came from Aunt Mary this morning. Dave Mc called. Clayton went back to town to bring Clara she stayed at Aunt Bells last night Jenna Pollock came from Monmouth this morning. This afternoon at two o'clock Mr

Mc and I attended Mr Amos Creswells funeral. The service conducted by Rev Morton and the Rev Maddocks. Quite a large company there. Mr Mc and I did not go to the cemetery but came direct home. Clayton at this P.M. After supper he went to [blank space] and came back in good time bringing Charlie G. with him. Paul at school today. Walter called.

23 Dec. Saturday. Drizzling rain nearly all day—a light shower this evening. Mr Shrodes, Crouses man putting a stove in the schoolhouse he stopped in here and made a few changes in our stoves. Robert very busy. Philip took another load of hay to Walter. Clayton & Charlie G went back to Ced. Clayton home to dinner Jason helping bring in a cedar tree for the Christmas tree at the church. He was here to dinner. This Eve Jason at C. Paul took him down to Aunt Marys and came back alone although it was nearly dark. This evening Mr Huntington and Mr Mitchel Collins called Will Mc called this P.M. This afternoon Clayton & Clara left with double team for Springfield—to meet Homer—he will come out with Harlan tonight--& perhaps Mary K.

Mr Mc and I stayed up until they came back—they did not get here until near midnight. We were anxious to see Homer. He has been gone since last September year. He is looking quite well—he came the New Era road—and the boys and Mr McKenzie and his father all were at the train to [erased] passed through.

He reached Springfield at one o'clock yesterday & stayed with Harlan Mary Kitchen came to Springfield today and is at her sisters—She sent me a nice Christmas present. Homer gave me a book Life Indeed by Edward B Coe.

24 Dec. Sabbath. A nice winter day. Mr Mc and Clara, and Harlan and Homer and Paul at church. I have not been at all well today. Clayton and I at home. Robert is in the kitchen. Milton went away last night—and is gone today.

Mr Morton preached today. Dinner ready when they came home. This afternoon Clayton and Jason and Paul went with me to our three o'clock Sabbath school at the schoolhouse. We had fourteen scholars. We had a pleasant hour. This evening Harlan and Homer around the camp with Mr Mc and Clara and Clayton and Jason and Paul and I. Robert with us—snowed & blowed snow today. [Along the edge: I gave the children their Xmas treat today.]

25 Dec. Monday. Christmas day. Homer took Clara to Ced. to help with the Social postponed until Friday night on account of the death of Mrs Anna Young she quietly passed away this morning after a long & lingering sickness. Clara and Aunt Mary came direct home. Jason went down in the carriage and brought Homer and Mr Hempill out (one of college boys) Uncle Erwin Aunt Bell and Blanch and Mary & Fern and Frank here to dinner also. Maggie Hoglin and her father Isaac here to dinner. Maggie lent a helping hand and made Roberts work much lighter. We had a nice dinner and a pleasant day. I felt sorry to have Harlan go back to his place In Springfield he has a day off so seldomly. Clayton took him back after supper and will stay 'till morning with Harlan. Aunt Mary staying with us tonight. Jason here too. Homer took Mr Hempill down home and called at Walters &c—and home again in due time.

Another Christmas day past into the "vanished days" A happy day—yet in the corners of my heart sad. I do not forget the ones I would love to have with us—but this belongs to our lives here—bright sunshine then shadows & often disappointments.

26 Dec. Tues. Another busy day. Robert sick and off duty 'till noon Maggie H. here and helped me awhile Aunt Mary sewing Clara busy. Homer writing. The prodigal Milton Parks came back late last night. Between ten and eleven Clayton returned bringing Mary K. with him he came home past Selma and called at her sisters for her. She and Homer left in a very short time for Walters and Nellies they were invited there to dinner. This afternoon Clayton and Clara took Aunt Mary down to the Sabbath School meeting & Jason and Paul out on the ice this afternoon. It is quite cold—the creek frozen stiff. Mr John Jackson and brother called. So also Mr Martain [illegible]—of the [Dim and Cutter?]. Ben Buttler of Selma also called. Homer and Mary stayed at Walters for tea and then spent the evening there. Clayton took clothes to Mrs [Piggs?]

27 Dec. Wed. A bright day. Clayton away this A.M. home at noon. Uncle Dan here this A.M. This A.M. a man from vicinity of Charleston here to dinner. This afternoon Homer and Mary K. took Clara to the train in Charleston she went across at four o'clock to Springfield. She and Clara invited to a party to Leon Slacks tonight. Mr Mc and I attended Anna Loring funeral this P.M. The services conducted by Mr Morton and Rev Watters of Pittsburg. After the services Mr Mc and I called at Crouses hardware store and at Aunt Marys a few minutes & then home. Homer and Mary came home after dark—had supper alone. This eve Clayton at town a few minutes.

28 Dec. Thurs. A bright winter day. Clayton & Milton & Philip around all A.M. Jason left this A.M.—for Springfield to bring Clara home. Homer & Mary around all A.M. After dinner Homer at town her called at [Ons?] & to see Lizzie G. & at Aunt Marys. This eve Mr Huntington made a brief call this A.M. Jason and Clara returned about four o'clock. Jason took dinner at Adam [illegible] Clara stopping at Mr Slacks party there last night. Harlan was there. Clara is invited to a party there tonight again for Leons sister. She is also invited to Vesta Stuarts tomorrow night. She had been invited so earnestly to come back tonight—that she got Mary K and Paul take her down to the evening train and she went back—this she did crazy and all as it may seem to an on looker. Mary & Paul came direct home and in due time Homer came back. All here to supper. This P.M. Clayton and Milton taking feed to Aunt Mary's cow. Robert has been faithful today. Mr Mc around home all day. Mary K. & Waldo called this evening, Paul trying to skate today. Mr John Rife Sen was buried at eleven o'clock today.

29 Dec. Friday. A cold day indeed. Uncle Dan calling here. Mr Chars Crouse here "reviewing" the stoves this A.M. Homer at Uncle Silas's this forenoon—back home in time for dinner. Clayton at Ced this A.M. This afternoon Jason took the cow back to Aunt Marys. This afternoon Paul and I at town—we stayed to be ready for the social this evening at the covenanter church. Paul called at Uncle Joes and had him help him select a pr of shoes at Barbers.

I attended the missionary soc at Mrs Mamma Mary Coppers—hard by the church. The folks busy decorating the church—if dear Mrs Dallers was alive she would say "busy desecrating it" Paul and I took tea with Aunt Mary, and then we went back to our church to the Social. Clayton and Jason there. Homer and Mary at Aunt Bells—quite a little company there. Robert had supper for the folks before they went

away Robert and Milton at home—and Mr Mc also as he did not feel like facing the cold wind going down to the meeting. We certainly had a pleasant meeting and a happy social time.

30 Dec. Sat. Another cold day. Clayton at town this morning at Aunt Marys till noon home to dinner. Homer and Mary did not get home until late last night. They are with us today as usual. This afternoon Homer at Ced. He called to see Mr Morton and called at Dave Mces' as he came home. Philip & Milton at the work. Mr Mc around all day. Mr Mitchel Collins called this eve. This afternoon Clayton left for Springfield to bring Harlan and Clara home. Clara has been visiting there this week. Paul around home today. Maggie H. here and ironed for us. Bob at the work. Clayton and Harlan and Clara did not get in until late. It is terribly cold tonight. They suffered with the cold coming home.

31 December. Sabbath The coldest day of the year—but not with-standing the cold. Mr Mc and Clara Clayton and Paul and Harlan and Homer and Mary Kitchen and I at church. I was in Sabbath school a short time, only.

The greatest event of the season—Homer preached today. Mr Morton sat in the pulpit. Homers text “In as much as ye did it unto the least of these my brother ye have done it unto me. He gave out the one hundredth Psalm and the 125 Psalm. We were all made happy today to know he got along so well and preached such a good sermon. I did not take notes—but I will write a few beautiful lines he had in his sermon

“Hence forward I march boldly Christ beside me:

Christ before me—He will guide me:

Christ behind me—He upholds me.

Christ about me—He Enfolds me.

By my right hand he will lead me:

On my left hand He will speed me.

In the Battle He'll direct me

In the tempest He'll protect me.”

Several strangers from the other churches were in—although the cold was so intense that all our own church folks were not out.

This has been a bright happy day in my life. Mary Kitchen with us—and with us at church too.

This afternoon Clayton and Paul and I at the Sabbath School at the schoolhouse. We had six scholars and a pleasant hour.

This evening we are all at home excepting Fred & Fannie & co. Although absent yet they are present with us. Robert has been faithful today. It is still bitter cold. I forgot to mention that Jason is absent too—he went back from church with Aunt Mary.

But the hours are passing. The old year will soon be gone. When tomorrows sun downs it greets a new year. But the blessed memories of 1899 will not pass away. We will not forget its bright days—the opportunities given us—and the blessings strewn all along the way.

Back cover:

Jesus does nothing by halves. He made the noblemen's son entirely well.

Along spine: L.D. McKinney, July No of [illegible]