

Transcription  
Pine Bush, New York, Trip  
Visit daughter Fannie McMillan MacKenzie and family  
November 5, 1894 – January 2, 1895

[Transcriber Note: The regular Journal during this period was completed by son Clayton and others; see the 1894 Journal]

6<sup>th</sup> Nov. 1894 On yesterday afternoon I left home. Mr Mc and Homer took me to Springfield – we stopped with Harlan for supper – and then he rode out with us to the Erie Depot – It was a damp evening blowed and rained on us as we drove up in the afternoon. The train moved out on the old Erie road at Nine O'clock – I traveled all night and all of to day – reaching Middleton a little after dark. Mr McKenzie was at the train to meet me – we took supper before starting home. I was so tired when the train stopped that I scarcely knew whether I was dead or alive. I was tired still as we drive out from [blank space] I could scarcely keep my eyes open – But I got “awakened up” when I came within sight of Pine Bush. Fannie and Donald were delighted and so was I. It is as clear as day to night – and the house showed plainly as we drove up. Their servant Mary McGloughlin [?] was glad to see “Mrs McKenzies Mother” and prepared a cup of coffee and toast. It is something new in my history to be in Fannies home – a strange feeling – comes near being like it was [blank space] own home. I am too tired to write – I must retire early and get rested.

7<sup>th</sup> Nov. Wed. A nice day. Fannie brought my breakfast up to me and I did not get up until noon. Mr McKenzie left for Newburg this morning – they planning a “ministerial school” there, for next summer, on the “Moodie plan.” Fannie and Donald and I are here alone to day. After the tribulation they experienced here this summer and fall in regard to the servant question God was arranging better things for them. The girl they have now is a native of Ireland, belonged to the Covenanter church there, and seems to be filled with the right spirit – her name is Mary McGlofin [?]. This afternoon Mrs Hinault [?] and Mary Woodruff called. In the evening Mrs Hinault here. Mr McKenzie did not get home until after dark. Fannie and I have had a grand day. They have a pleasant home everything so nicely arranged – Donald is never still but is up stairs and down and from room to room like a bird.

8<sup>th</sup> Nov. Thursday. Snow on the ground this morning and snowing right along most of the day. Mr Howel called this morning. Mr McKenzie up town – then back – and around most of the day. This Eve he & Mary McElwain [?] at the prayer meeting. Fannie and Donald and I here along.

9<sup>th</sup> Nov. Friday. Still winter. Mr McKenzie took a ten mile drive in the country this morning. Fannie and I putting in our time stitching this & that. This afternoon Mr Hinault called and took Donald over to spend the afternoon. We had this eve by the lamp chatting and reading.

10" Nov. Sat. Snow giving off to day. Fannie and busy all A.M. Mr McKenzie in his study part of the time. This afternoon everything pleasant – This eve Mr Jamison, the teacher, called. Mr Hinault here for Donald This is his birthday and they are having a turkey for an evening dinner and it is desirable that Donald should be there Mr Hinault is fifty two years old to day. This morning I met Dr Woodruff. He is certainly a pleasant old gentleman. Fannie and I took a walk around the village this eve in the moonlight.

11" Nov. Sabb. A bright beautiful Sabbath. Mary McEl?? [Translator note: The last name of the servant girl, Mary McGlofin (?), is still not certain from Martha's entries, being spelled differently each time] at Sabbath School this morning here the rest of the day. I went to church this A.M. Mr MacKenzie preached. His text "Now Jesus loved Martha and her sister, and Lazerous [sic]. When he had heard therefore that he was sick, he abode two days still in the same place where he was." The delays of Jesus is the delay of love – and he never delays beyond the right time. Gods day and our day is not the same. Our day has twelve hours – but Gods day has a thousand years. God never delays a moment or second beyond the right time – and this should be our comfort in the hour of waiting. One thought that should especially comfort us is that Gods best gifts, to us, there is no delay. Every spiritual blessing is promised us now. Behold now is the accepted time. After preaching Mr MacKenzie introduced me to quite a number of his members. He has a pleasant people and a desirable house of worship. This afternoon here alone part of the time – Mr MacKenzie not feeling well. I do not forget the folks at home – I wonder what they are doing – how well they are keeping this Sabbath day. This Eve Fannie kept Donald at Mrs Hinaults. Mary McGlofin and I at church – although Mr McKenzie was not feeling well he preached. His text "O Lord my God, thou art very great." This is certainly a beautiful night – as clear a day almost.

12" Nov Monday. Quite a bright day. Fannie and prepared the dinner – Mary McGlofin washing. Mr McKenzie around all morning. This afternoon he drove out to made some calls. Mrs Sadie Weller called and Miss Anna Tylor of Middleton. Fannie and I sewing It is just a week to day since I left home – what a long week it seems like all of a month To day at noon was the first word I have heard from home – A letter from Clayton Clara Homer and Aunt Mary all came at once. It was enough to cheer one up or to make me feel sad I scarcely know which Donald has spent this day at Hinaults. This is another bright evening. Mr Howel and Mrs Wheeler here and spent the evening. We had a pleasant hour with them. Mr MacKenzie and Mary McGlofin at the young folks meeting at the church. Mr Rev Wm Moffat stopped in this afternoon.

13" Nov. Tuesday. A nice day. Mr MacKenzie left on the early train for Middleton and came back at noon. Donald and I called to see Mrs Howel – I spent an hour very pleasantly seeing her [illegible] house-paintings. I stopped at their store – Donald and I called at Hinaults as we returned. We have been trying to make a mattress for Donalds bed. Mrs John McKinney called

this afternoon This eve quite exciting times here – Dr Woodruf called in. After nine – a second son “Donalds brother” arrived. “Malcom” [Malcolm] Willie Niver went to Middleton for their nurse Mrs Trapaghan. They reached here at ten Oclock. When she took her place in Fannies room.

14” Nov Wed. A nice day. Dr. Woodruf called this morning. They have decided to all the baby Malcolm. Two brothers now. “Donald and Malcolm” Both Scotch names. I have spent most of the day writing letters – This Evening not feeling well. Donald at Mrs Hinault last night and to day.

15” Nov Thurs. A nice day. Dr Woodruf here this morning. I am feeling quite sick – he left me powders which I will not take. I have been in bed most all day. Fannie suffering a good deal of pain. The Dr here this evening again. The nurse faithful night and day. Mr McKenzie at the church at the prayer meeting to night Mary there too. Donald across the street at Mrs Hinaults to night again.

16” Nov Friday. Bright sunshine pleasant. Dr Woodruf here this morning to see Fannie – She is a little more comfortable – I am feeling a little better. Everything quiet here. This Eve Mary McG- and I called to see Mrs Hinault. I rec’d nice letters from Clayton & Jason to day – it was so kind in them to write to me.

17” Nov. Sat. Quite cloudy this morning – mild – sprinkling rain all day. Dr. W- here this morning – Fannie seems much brighter. Just at noon Mrs Hinault sent in a turkey – baked and ready to sit on the table – Tomorrow is Mr McKenzies birthday – it being on Sabbath she sent in the turkey in advance. Rev Jamison called Mrs Trapaghan & Mary G- both faithful I finished scraping [?] the Home Journals, Ladies. This Eve I am taking care of Fannie & baby while Mrs Trapa- & Mary have gone to a show. Another week – and eventful week has gone. Donald still at Hinaults.

18” Nov. Sabb. Most a beautiful day. Bright sunshine – lovely. Mild. Fannie was awakened with a severe pain in her bowels this morning which lasted an hour or so – for awhile I gave up going to church – but as the [time?] drew near I left her as she became more easy. Mr McKenzie and all the ministers in town and vicinity to day preached to the Young Ladies – requested by the Pres of the W. C. T. U.s of this place. Mr MacKenzies text “Hail, thou that the Lord is with thee;” Notice three characteristics in the “Ideal” or true woman. She must possess others but these she must possess if she fulfills the purpose God would have her fill.

1” Purity. She must be this no matter else she possesses or does not possess. This purity is so God given so transcendently from above that it is hard divine – it is [illegible] is seen not expressed – This purity gives her a character which can not be gain said or resisted. The 2” characteristic grows out of the first – which is faith. It leads her to rest upon the unseen – upon the gospel of truth. The true woman is marked by her spirit of faith and of trust. The 3”

characteristic we note in the true woman is spirit of service of helpfulness. There is no greater power in the world than this – No greater commission Bear ye one anothers burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ. But human nature craves a model – some one to pattern after No where else in all the world is such purity such faith such a spirit of loving serving to be found as in the loving Jesus. He is the ideal of perfect womanhood as he is of perfect manhood. He is the light that lighteneth every man that cometh into the world. This is the unique characteristic of Christ that while his manhood is perfect yet he possesses it in its fulness every womanly trait. The strength of a man and the tenderness of a woman are both to be found in Him. He alone from his riches in glory is able to measure to each the required aid. The message I would leave with you all – Follow Christ. Apart from him your life can never be anything but utter failure. But by the power of Christ coming into your lives – by the dedication of your lives to his service to be what God intendeth you be – complete in him. This afternoon I took Mrs Trafahan place in Fannies room and let her and Mary G- have a chance to rest in the fresh air and sunshine. Mr MacKenzie went out to call on some of the sick members. He has been in the study and around the rest of the P.M. Mrs Hinaults brought Donald over to see his Mother – but took him back on acct of his Mothers restlessness. I do not forget the folks at home – neither do I forget Fred & Harlan who are away from there – not one of them forgotten It is six years this afternoon since Florence went to heaven. She too comes back to me – in pleasant memory. This Eve at seven Oclock I went with Mr MacKenzie to church – Mary McGlofin was there too. Mr MacKenzies text “Make your calling and election sure.” What is the evidence God has given us by which we can ascertain whether we have passed from death unto life He gives us the evidence of his holy spirit – The testimony of the scriptures – The third test – The test of love. Lovest thou me. If our hearts be destitute of a strong love to a personal Saviour it matters not what other excellences we may have they all can avail us nothing. I you would grow strong interest your self in the state of others. Go to work with all your heart might and strength for the glory of God and the good of those around you. Fling your self with all the energy of your being into this work at home and away from home. Be in earnest seek the Lord while he may be found. We do not want any perhaps as a pillow for our dying head. We do not a doubt as a staff on which to lean as we pass through the Valley of the Shadow of death. Assurance of Salvation is what we want An abiding peace in the Lord Jesus. The Dr W- here this eve – he and Mrs W- at church – I met her this eve for the first time.

19” Nov. Monday. Sunshine and clouds all day. This Eve a little colder. Everything going on nicely this morning. Mrs Trafhagan & Mary McG- in the kitchen most of the day. As this was wash day I lent a helping hand in the kitchen. Donald still at Hinaults – He came over to see his mother and Malcolm awhile this afternoon – Mr McKenzie resting and out and in all day. I expected to have gone to the Young Folks meeting this Eve – but gave my place to the nurse – she has been kept so close here she needed the change and I took care of Fannie and the baby. I rec’d a letter or two at noon for a change.

20" Nov. Tues. A nice day. We were busy this forenoon. This afternoon Mr MacKenzie took me out for a ride – He called at Stuarts and at Mrs Odells – the McKinney farm – It is a beautiful home – I met Mother McKinney and her daughters there. When we came back to town we were at the office and around town on errands – reached home near dark. Mrs Silas Howel called this eve. Mr & Mrs Henry McKinley here and spent the evening – arranging Library books the order of the evening. Mary McGlofin is very happy over a new stove in the kitchen It is a No. 9 Named [blank space] Mrs Trafaghan still faithful to Malcolm and his Mother Donald still at Hinaults – He called over a little while this afternoon.

21" Nov – sprinkled rain this morning – Then the clouds passed by. I finished reading Marion Darsha – written by Marion Crawford – but all such books are trash a waste of time. I have been quite busy helping put the rooms in order – At noon Rev Dr. Owens of Indiana PA came in on the train – He was here for dinner. This afternoon he and Mr McKenzie went out riding – home again in time for tea. This afternoon Mrs Hinault called – Donald here awhile and went back with her. Mr & Mrs Owens members called – so also did Mr Sewell. This Eve Dr. Owens spoke at the church on Home Missions. I went to the meeting – Dr & Mrs Woodruf walked home with me and called in awhile – They are both lovely. Dr. Owens with us to night again. He is an earnest worker.

22" Nov. Thurs. A most delightful morning. Dr Owens left us this morning. Mr McKenzie drove him over in his buggy to Newbury. The baby very fretful last – The nurse and Fannie both tired out this morning. Dr. Owens gave a remedy for sick headache as follows: four drops of camphor in a teaspoonful of water. He said this would go to the root of the matter. Mr MacKenzie made a hasty trip and was home again for a one O'clock dinner. I have been around all A.M. This afternoon I called to see Mrs Wheeler They have a lovely home – later I called to see Mr & Mrs Hinault – They are friends – every inch of them "true blue." At four O'clock I went to the church to the "Junior Christian Endeavor" meeting. It was conducted by Mr MacKenzie and was a grand meeting. I learned a good deal by being there. This Eve I took Mrs Trafaghans place in Fannies room and let her and Mary go to the Congregational prayer meeting. Mr MacKenzie there too. Mrs Stuart called here this afternoon.

23" Nov. Friday. A long gloomy day. At noon I got cheered up a little by receiving letters from home. The nurse dressed Fannie and brought her out as far as the study to day. I called at Mrs Hinaults this morning Donald still there and very happy. Mr MacKenzie out and in all day. This P.M. when Mrs Trafaghan was going out to make calls I went with her as far as the church and were through it awhile Later on Mrs Howel called in to see me. It has been drizzling rain all day. I brought in Donalds swing this afternoon and put it away in the [illegible]. This Eve I took my place in Fannies room slept with her and the baby. Mrs Trafaghan is at Mrs Hinaults to night to be ready to go with her to the early train to Middleton in the morning. They brought Donald home to sleep to night he has been away for quite a while.

24" Nov. Sat. Bright and cheery to day. The clouds have past by. I have devoted my self to Fannie to day. She dressed and has been in the study a good part of the day. Mrs [blank space] called and told us good bye and Willie Niver took her to her home in Waden (N.Y.) – Mr McKenzie busy at his books and out and in all day. Donald at Mrs Hinaults this P.M. – but returned at an early hour and went to bed. Mrs Wood called this afternoon – Rev Mr Morfatt (?) called this eve – and Mr Jamison (?) this P.M. Another week has passed into history – Tomorrow is Sabbath.

25" Nov. Sabb. A nice day. Mary McGloughin and Donald here with Fannie. I went to the morning service Mr MacKenzies text "And they went out and preached that men should repent." Repentance is the threshold over which it is necessary that every man should pass or must pass before he can enter the mansion of everlasting life. To repent is to see our selves as we are – to see sin in its true character – and to have the right conceptions of God. When we came back at noon Fannie was suffering with severe pain followed by nervous chill and fever. Dr. Woodruff was called in – she was very nervous all the rest of the day. In the evening Mr McKenzie preached. Mary over at church Donald gone back to Mrs Hinaults again and stayed while the folks were away. His company very acceptable. Fannie resting more comfortably – Mr MacKenzie will stay in her room – I will sleep on the rester in the study and take care of the baby to night.

26" Nov. Monday. Quite a bright day. Fannie still complaining this morning. Dr. Woodruff here – I have been quite busy all A.M. Mr MacKenzie out and in all day. After dinner Fannie got up and dressed and sat and lay on the rester in the Library all afternoon. I got some letters from home at noon – also one from Fred – all of these helped to cheer me up a little. Mrs Weller and Mrs Jas Wallace called – and also Mrs Wheeler this evening. Dr W- here again this Eve. Fannie is more comfortable. Mr MacKenzie at the church at the Young Folks meeting. It was my evening to go but I preferred to stay with Fannie – and let Mary McGlofin go. Donald still at Hinaults. Mrs Howel called in a few minutes this afternoon too.

27" Nov. Tuesday. Another nice day. I have been busy all morning up stairs and down – Fannie weak – but is much brighter. She dressed and has been laying down and sitting up part of the time I the study. Mrs Hinault in this morning. She brought over a nice present for their dinner. Mrs Jim Wallace sent over a nice Brahmah (?) chicken and Mrs Weller a duck. These good people are certainly kind to them here. Mr MacKenzie took a drive out to see Rev Mr Erskine this forenoon – made some other calls and back to a one Oclock dinner. Dr. Woodruff called in to see Fannie this afternoon He is all hope good cheer and sunshine. Mary faithful at her work. I wrote home but did not get it to the office in time it will not go out until the morning. I am sorry for that Mr Rev Jamison called this morning. Donald called across – he is still at Mrs Hinaults. This is the evening of the Howel party. Mr McKenzie and I are going Mary McGlofin will stay with Fannie.

28" Nov. Wed. Blowing hard – and is much colder. I have been busy all morning. Mr MacKenzie around. The party last night was quite a grand affair – The supper served in courses. They had trained waiters. This afternoon Mr MacKenzie attended Mrs Van Curen's (?) funeral. Dr. Woodruff and Mrs Hinault called. This Eve spent with the family. Fannie still convalescent Tomorrow is Thanksgiving day.

29" Nov. Thurs. Most a bright lovely day. A beautiful world – fluffy surroundings. This is "Thanksgiving day." What a bountiful day. How many blessings has been ours through the year that has been gone. They are more than can be numbered We are not half humble and thankful enough for has been poured out to us so abundantly. Fannie & the baby Malcolm had a good nights rest last night – and both are up and bright this morning. I called across the street to see Mrs H- this morning. She went to her sisters this morning to take dinner and Mr Hinault and Donald came across here and took with Mr MacKenzie and Donald & I. Fannie still in her room. We had a fine dinner. A Thanksgiving turkey. Mr H- remained here most of the afternoon – When he went home Donald said good by to us here and went back with him. We had several callers to day. Among the number Mr & Mrs John Weller – Mr & Mrs John MacKinney and Mrs Dr Woodruff and daughter Mary. This evening Mr MacKenzie walked out to Mr Lowerys. Fannie not feeling so well again this evening. Mary McGlofin with us while Mr MacKenzie was out. The new moon making its appearance to night – It looks right into the study window. This eve around the lamp. Rev Moffat preach the Union services to day.

30" Nov. Friday. The last day of this month and I am still away. It has snowed almost constantly to day. Mr MacKenzie around home all day. We had some few callers. Fannie complaining a little. Dr Woodruff called to day again. Donald over to see his Mother awhile and his father took him back to Mr Hinault. This Eve – All at home.

#### December 1894

1" December. Saturday – Cloudy a light sprinkle of snow on the ground – drizzling rain, enough to keep the folks away. Fannie in the study most of the day. I have been around up stairs and down. Donald still at Hinaults. He called here awhile – I was over there awhile this evening. Mary McGlofin busy all day.

2" Dec. Sabb. Disagreeable in the morning – It snowed and rained – Then snowed – towards evening calm. I left Mary McGlofin at home with Fannie and I went to church in the morning. Mr McKenzies text "The Lord added unto the church daily such as should be saved." This afternoon Mr McKenzie read a sermon aloud to us in the study. Mary McG- and Donald and the rest of us present. Donald went back to Hinaults to night again. This Eve Rev Mr Erikson came – he was here for refreshments and with us to night. He preached – the Union Temperance sermon at the M. E. church this eve. I stayed with Fannie – Mr McKenzie and Mary McGlofin there to night.

3<sup>rd</sup> Dec. Monday. Quite a bright day. Mr Erikson left us this morning. I have been busy all morning. I have not been feeling very well this afternoon – Mrs Elmer Wallace called – and Mrs Howel. This Eve around the lamp. I finished the life of George Mueller written by his wife. The lessons of faith and trust to be learned from his life is grand. Why cant we have his faith – his perfect trust. Donald came over awhile to see his Mother and baby brother. When you ask Donald what kind of hair Malcolm has says black hair. Then when you ask him what color he has he says “I have golden hair.”

4<sup>th</sup> Dec. Tues. Quite a beautiful day. A light snow – a few sleighs passing. Mr MacKenzie busy in his study – Fannie and I spent the forenoon alone. Mary McGlofin ironing. Mr MacKenzie brought Donald over to take dinner here. Fannie and Malcolm came down to day for the first. Fannie took dinner and tea down stairs. This afternoon I spent an hour with Mrs Howel – I had a pleasant meeting. I came home past Mrs Hinaults. Mrs Sadie Weller here when I came home. After tea I called at Mr & Mrs Wheelers – I had quite a talk with them. It is sometimes sad to see the mistaken views men have about a future world. I rec’d word from home this evening that told me to be in no hurry home Fannie has taken quite a change for the better – quite a change in a very short time.

5<sup>th</sup> Dec. Wed. Most a beautiful day. We left Mary McGlophin with Fannie and Malcolm – and Mr MacKenzie and Donald and I attended a dinner party in honor of “old Mother MacKinneys” 83<sup>rd</sup> birthday at her sons, Mr John McKinneys. Quite a little company there. Mother MacKinney is a very lovely character indeed – almost saintly – she has had a wonderful power over me. The company to day was Mr and Mrs Decker Mr & Mrs Henry McKinney Miss Anna MacKinney and Mrs Rhineheart – Mrs [illegible] and Mr Morrison. Mrs John MacKinney is quite a nice lady and certainly did all she could to make it a pleasant day for all of us. We came pretty early Mrs Sadie Weller called. I expensed myself and went to bed and took a sleep. At seven Mr MacKenzie and Mrs Hinault and I attended the [illegible] and Sheely wedding It was quite clear – the ride was grand. There were between 125 to 150 persons there. Mr MacKenzie performed the ceremony – It was impressively and beautifully said. Mr MacKenzie and I were honored with a seat at the Brides table – I was introduced to stranger after stranger – I had a very pleasant evening. We reached home at twelve Fannie and her son were in bed asleep. Mary McGlofin still sitting. Mrs Mary Woodruff came and spent the evening and took tea with Fannie. The notorious Sidell (?) was also here to make a protracted call. When I came home there was a letter from home awaiting me.

6<sup>th</sup> Dec. Thursday. Another bright beautiful day. Mr MacKenzie out and in all day. Fannie came down to her meals to day again. Donald here to dinner but taking his supper at Hinaults. This afternoon Mr and Mrs Lowery called – Later Mr Will Wallace called. This Eve prayer meeting at the church. I am feeling almost something I do not know what this evening – A letter from C-states that Mr Robert Hunter formerly of Cedarville and late of Cincinnati died last week -- & still the world moves on.

7" Dec. Friday. Most a beautiful day. We were all up at an early hour – Mr MacKenzie left this morning on the seven O'clock train for [illegible] Pa. He will be gone for several days – Mary McGloufin and Fannie & Donald and Malcolm and I will be left alone. This afternoon I attended the meeting of the W. C. T. U.s at their head quarters. Mrs Henry McKinney read an acct of the State Convention at Jamestown Mrs DeGo is the Pres of the Union here – I was introduced to a number of the ladies – Mrs Rev Moffat among the number. Mary McGloughin was at Mrs Stuarts this P.M. Ervin Niver took her out with Nellie and the buggy after school. I spent a little time with Mrs [illegible] this afternoon. Donald there this morning & came back in time for dinner

8" Dec. Sat. It has been a cloudy day. It has drizzled rain all day and this evening it is raining right down. This forenoon we were here by our selves – This afternoon I was over at McKinneys & Armstrongs store – Fannie sent in an order for goods. When I came back she cut out the sheets for Donalds bed – and I made them on the machine. This Evening or afternoon Mrs Parks and daughter called. This Evening it began raining in earnest – inside "bright and cheery" out side "dark and dreary."

9" Dec Sabb. A dark cloudy day. Sprinkling rain Fannie and Donald at home with Malcom while Mary McGlofin and I went to church – We had a sermon by Rev C. H. Parks – text "I am not come to destroy the law or the prophets but to fulfill." Mary McGloghin went home with Mr Owens and stopped with her sister. I came back late this Eve. Fannie and the "boys" and I here alone to dinner and the remainder of the afternoon & evening. Mary home again at nine.

10" Dec. Monday. Quite a dreary day. Mary McG- washing. Fannie and Donald and Malcolm and I having the forenoon to our selves. I was made happy by a letter from the folks at home. This afternoon Mary at the office and took Donald to Mr Hinaults – he remained until after tea. Mary Woodruf and Carrie Jamison here this afternoon calling. Mary McGloughin at the church at the Young folks meeting this eve – and at the office.

11" Dec. Tuesday. Another cloudy day – sleet on the ground. The streets were quiet to day. Mary MacGloughin ironing Donald at Mr Hinaults to dinner he was home early. Mr Wheeler brought the mail to day again. Fannie and Malcolm and I had the day to ourselves. It is strange to think it is five weeks this eve since I came here – It looks almost like five months – although my being here has been wonderfully pleasant. This Eve I called at Mrs Wheelers Mary McG- here with Fannie. Mr W- at the office for himself and waited on us also.

12" Dec. Wed. Rain early this morning. The clouds being dark and heavy over Pine Bush today in every direction – a heavy shower every little while came pouring down. All callers shut out to day. We were here by our selves – Fannie and I having it all to our selves – we having been putting Mr MacKenzies clothes in order – Mary MacGloufin taking care of the kitchen and the

post office for us – but the last service does not count much to me to day. Mary MacGlof—at the hall this Eve After the clouds and the rain it has cleared off nicely. The moon is shining now. Fannie and I around the lamp. Mr & Mrs Hinault claimed Donald to day again awhile – he came home early for tea and retired early. Malcolm has kept pretty quiet to day – but not so quiet this evening.

13<sup>th</sup> Dec. Thurs. Another cloudy day – but not cold. At nine O'clock Mrs Hinault came over for Donald. I began the day by going over to call at Mr Parks. Mr MacKenzie wrote home for us to ask him to preach for him Sabbath in his absence. We finished Mr MacKenzies clothes this A.M. O yes as I came home I called at Mr Hinaults store. This afternoon I called at Mrs James Wallaces – and then went to Mrs Dr Woodruffs & spent the remainder of the afternoon with her & her daughter Mary. We certainly had a grand time. When I came back Mrs Henry McKinney was here calling – then Mrs Howel came and spent the evening. Mary McG- busy all day – this eve she went to the office – but no letters for me. Donald home early – he and Malcolm retired early.

14<sup>th</sup> Dec. Friday. A cloudy mild day. Dr. Woodruff called in a few minutes this morning to see the folks when passing. He was at Middleton yesterday & was thrown from his buggy and rec'd several slight bruises on his head. Mary McGloghin not well last night. This afternoon I called at Mrs Lowerys Their daughter Mrs Heller away. Mr & Mrs Lowery there alone I spent quite a long time with them – Mrs L- came and showed me across the nearest road home – After my call here I went to the reading room to the childrens meeting led by Mrs Snyder – I met Mrs Dyer & Mrs Whitten there and I spent a pleasant hour – From there, I called at Mrs John McKinneys but she was not at home. Then I called at Mr Henry McKinney to see his wife & Mother – “old Mother McKinney. I reached home near dark and found Mrs Hinault and Miss Mary Woodruff here calling. At dark Mr H- brought Donald home. I went across to McKinneys store after I came back – Then after tea I went over to the office – but no letters. I also called at McKinneys and the Hinaults on an errand – The remainder of the eve spent with Fannie and the children. Dark and dreary on the streets to night.

15<sup>th</sup> Dec. Sat. A bright beautiful day – mild. This morning Mr Hinault here for Donald again – He helped me with my trunk down stairs to be ready to “pack out” for home some of these days. I have been busy all morning. Malcom sick with cold – This afternoon I called to see Dr. Woodruff if he was able to come around – He called in and left medicine for him. I stayed and spent a little while with Mrs W- When I came home Mrs Weller and Miss Mitchel called – I excused my self and hurried up a letter and took it over to the office – Later in the evening Mrs Jamison and Mrs Will Wallace called – Donald came back in time for tea. I called at the railroad – at the depot – to see about sending a dispatch and made the arrangements. I went to the office this Eve – rec'd letter from Harlan – He is beginning to doctor at Springfield with some doctor for nervousness – he has been complaining all fall – The baby still sick. Mary McGloughin not well.

16" Dec. Sabbath. Cloudy day. Malcolm still on the sick list but a change for the better. Rev Parks preached for Mr MacKenzie this morning. Mary McGloughin there – I stayed at home with Fannie and the baby – Donald over the way at Poles – Mrs Hinault at church – This afternoon Fannie read a good deal to me – This Eve Mary McG- at the M. E. Church hearing the Rev Jamison. Donald home – I am staying this eve again with Fannie & the baby. This Eve I handed in notice at the Telegraph office for Mr MacKenzie I will not go to N.Y. this week.

17" Dec. Monday. Most a beautiful day. Mary McGloughin has been putting the house in order – I have been helping to put away many things out of the way. This afternoon I have been ripping up Fannies dress to get it ready for the dress maker – Malcolm still sick. Donald at Mrs Hinaults again – Sadie Weller called – At four O'clock I was across at the office I called in to see Mr H- as I came home and had money changed for Fannie. I rec'd letters from home to day. This Eve I went over to the evening mail – A strange gentleman called to see Mr MacKenzie Fannie sent him to the "elders" in MacKenzies absence – Mary MacGloffin at the Prayer meeting Donald home to tea and retired early.

18" Dec. Tuesday Most a beautiful day. I was up at an early hour and went to the office with letters for the morning the streets mostly deserted but very few up as I went over – Mary MacG- washed – Fannie and I putting the house in order – We waited dinner for Mr MacKenzie until the noon train came but he did not come This afternoon Mrs Galespie called. The afternoon so bright Mary McG- and I took Nellie and the buggy and drove out as far as the old Graham church – and called at Marys sisters Mrs Annie Mitchels. It would be a delightful ride in the summer. Mrs Hinault here this eve – I was over there after I came home and spoke a few words with Mr H- They were happy there to day with Donald. This Eve Mr MacKenzie came in on the seven O'clock train much to the delight of this family. This eve I was across at the office and met Mr Wheeler – He is an old man now but still attractive.

19" Dec. Wed. Another bright day. Mr MacKenzie with us to day – quite agreeable addition to the family. I have been busy all A.M. I called to see the dressmaker for Fannie. Donald at Hinaults again until this evening. This afternoon Mr MacKenzie took Fannie out on a little drive as far as Mr Lowerys and home past the dressmakers – Mrs Dr. Siberian Mrs Higby & her daughter Lena and Mary Woodruff and young Mrs Taylor called. Lena was a very devoted friend of Claras and she was very anxious to see "Clara's Mothers." She brought a nice Christmas present for me to take to Clara. Mary McG- busy ironing. This Eve Rev Mr Shaw came in on the N.Y. train – He ran down here for a little rest – He is with us to night. What a busy day we have had.

20" Dec. Thurs. Another bright beautiful day. Mr MacKenzie and bro Shaw took a walk ouo to Lowerys – he remained there to dinner. Fannie taking care of Malcolm. Donald at Hinaults to day again. Mr MacKenzie around. Mr Shaw returned after dinner Mr MacKenzie took Fannie to Dr Woodruffs to day until he would make a little drive out to the country – he came past this

way and Mr Shaw went with them – Neither they nor Fannie got home until near dark. Mary McGlaughin cleaning up for Christmas. I have been keeping Malcolm. This afternoon Mrs Dejo called to see me -- & also Fannie She is a W. C. T. U. and a lovely lady – of course. Mr Shaw here for tea and went to the prayer meeting and with us to night. McKenzie and Mary McGloffin at the meeting – Fannie & Donald and Malcolm and I here by our selves that hour Mr Shaw with us to night.

21" Dec. Friday. A mild gloomy day. Mr Shaw took a drive out alone this A.M. Mr MacKenzie in his study. Fannie making night shirts for Malcolm Mr Hinault here for Donald again this morning. I have been busy putting Mr MacKenzies suit in order. Mr Shaw will not be back until to night. Mary McGloughin busy getting ready for Christmas to day again. This Eve I called at Mrs John McKinneys but she was not there to day again. I took a walk out to the M. E. Church It is on Middleton road. Quite mild gloomy evening. I came home past Mr Hinaults. Mrs H- and Donald in the store – Mr H- has been in Middleton this forenoon. This Eve Mary McGloughin stayed with Fannie & the boys – and Mr MacKenzie and I at the Hall, Mrs Moffats crowd, The Band of Hope gave an entertainment. A happy evening for the children. It is raining a little to night. Mr Shaw here and retired early.

22" Dec. Saturday. Gloomy sometime and sunshine the rest of the time. Very mild. All up at an early hour for breakfast – Mr Shaw went back to his home in Jersey City on the early train. Fannie in the kitchen help to arrange for the Sabbath dinner – I kept Malcolm and spent most of my quiet reading Miss Willards address at the National W. C. T. U. convention at Cleveland O how dear she is to all the "White ribbon women." She says "twenty one years from now the National W. C. T. U. will doubtless meet for the third time in Cleveland. It will then celebrate victories as much greater than those we chronicle as these are greater than any of which we had knowledge when we were here first. But twenty-one years from now most of us will be gone "past night, past day, over the hills and far away." The good gray heads that all good women know, of Mother Thompson, Mother Stewart, Mother Wallace, will have been laid under the clods of the valley. Some of us will hear the bugles of immortality summoning us away while we are struggling in the thick of the fight – and on & on her address runs in thoughts most beautiful – This afternoon Mr MacKenzie in his study and out and in. He brought Donald home from Hinaults in time for dinner – This afternoon his Mother went out to Wellers for a little ride and he went with her – Rev Jamison here making a call. After Fannie and Donald came back I called to see Mrs Howel – also Mrs Jamison Mrs Will Wallace and children there. This eve Mr MacKenzie took Donald with him and went to the train to meet their Aunt Sara Hanna – She left Salem N.Y. early this morning. All were glad to see her. I rec'd a letter from Paul this eve written by Homer. I only wish I could start home Monday morning and not have to wait another week. Not that I am not enjoying self here – so much as there is drawing to that other home away across the country far far from here.

23 Dec. Sabb. Another bright day but colder than it was yesterday or for several days. Aunt Sara and Mary Mc Gloughin and Donald and I at church. This was Donalds first day He walked out of the pew at church and marched up the aisle once then back when I met him and marched him out then home and went back to my place in church. Mr McKenzies text Being confident of this very thing that began a good work will carry it on until the day of Jesus Christ." One remark. It is a terrible thing to be a member of the church and to be a hypocrite but it is almost as bad to be a Christian and to be out of the church. Again while we should be in earnest about the salvation of our own soul we ought to be as concerned about the soul of our neighbor. The afternoon spent with our books. At seven Oclock Aunt Sara and Mary McG- and I at church – Donald across at Hinaults & Mrs H- brought him and stayed awhile with Fannie and Malcolm. Mr MacKenzies sermon was founded on the birth of Christ, Gods Great Gift to the world.

24" Dec. Monday. A nice day. All up early Mr MacKenzie went on the early train to Middleton and came back at noon. Mary McG-washing. Aunt Sara with us. Fannie around some little. I have been in bed part of the day. This afternoon Donald took Aunt Sarah to Mr Hinaults. To help me get the fresh air on acct of my head Mr MacKenzie took me out the old Middleton road for a walk – We came home past Hinaults and invited them to dinner tomorrow. This Eve Mary McG- at the M. E. Church. Aunt Sarah here with Fannie and Donald & Malcolm – Mr McKenzie at a meeting of the Young folks at the church. I took a walk & spent this Christmas Eve with Mrs Howel. Bertie Wallace & Miss Billings called here this P.M.

Tuesday, 25" Dec. I am almost surprised to think I am still away from home. I planned to have been there before this – Only a few days more and my visit will be over pleasant and all as it has been. Quite a change in the weather – the ground white with snow. Donald delighted with his Christmas presents. Mr & Mrs Hinault with Aunt Sarah and myself – and "our selves" here to dinner. We had a grand dinner. I excused my self and called to see Mrs John McKinney. Came back to the folks. Dr. Woodruff & his son – Dr Woodruff Jr. called. This P.M. late Willie Niver took Mary MacGloughin to a six Oclock dinner to her sisters. Donald took (Missie & Pole) Mr & Mrs Hinualt home & spent the evening. We have been here just by our selves this Evening around the lamp. Mr MacKenzie read to us Christmas stories from the Magazines We have had a delightful evening. I wonder what the folks are doing at home this Christmas evening.

26" Dec. Wed. The weather about the same as yesterday. Will Niver went after Mary MacGloffin this morning. I prepared the breakfast in her absence. Fannie did not get down stairs until late for her breakfast. Donald around home all day. Will Woodruff called to tell the folks good by – he goes back to his place in the hospital in Albany N.Y. This afternoon Mr & Mrs Moffatt called to see me – He is the pastor of the Reformed church here – Aunt Sara around making calls. This evening I called at Hinaults. I spent an hour in the store with them. This evening Aunt Sara and Mr MacKenzie and Donald and Mary McGloughin and I at the Annual church supper at the hall. Fannie and Malcolm left at home. Quite a crowd there and a very

pleasant evening inside – but a terrible night out side – growing worse all the time blowing and snowing furiously Mr MacKenzie dropped Donald in at Hinaults – he is there to night. I am almost afraid we are going to be snowed in What about starting home. I hope it will clear off before Monday.

27” Dec. Thurs. A terrible morning We are snowed in. The storm kept up of clouds of snow until noon. After noon – moderated. No one out to day scarcely. Mr MacKenzie around some little. Aunt Sarah helped Fannie with a wrapper – I took care of Malcolm Mr MacKenzie brought Donald home this morning. Mary MacGloughin going along with her work. All around the lamp this Eve.

28” Dec Friday. A deep snow on the ground. The sun shining brightly that is changing the temperature – it was nearly to zero this morning. We have been snowed in nearly all day. This afternoon Mr MacKenzie took Donald back to Hinaults – to stay to night – I called to see Mrs DeJoe this afternoon After she came from her meeting I did not get to see her sister Mrs Whiten until I was coming away. She was detained at their meeting After I came home Mr MacKenzie and Fannie and Aunt Sara & I went to a six Oclock dinner at Mr Henry McKinneys – the Rev Mr Jamison & Rev Parks & wife and daughter there. Mother McKinney was there – she reminds one of everything that is saintly & good. We had a very enjoyable evening. They have a beautiful home. This was the first time Fannie has been out Mary McGloughin kept Malcolm – he got along nicely.

29” Dec. Sat. Moderated. The snow still drifted. We were all up at an early hour and Aunt Sarah went back on the early train to Salem. Fannie finished Malcolms gown – Mary McG- at her work. I have been packing my trunk – This afternoon I called to see Rena Higby, Claras friend – and her Mother – They were certainly delighted to see me –I came home past Hinaults – Mrs H- gave me a nice Christmas present to take home to Clara and a royal one for myself. It almost made me feel sad to accept of it. After tea this eve Mrs Parks and daughter and Mrs Howel called to see me and to tell me good by. My going home is a reality now – Still I feel a longing to go and I am glad I do. I feel Fannie has a happy home – Mr MacKenzie is all kindness and sunshine. Mr James Wallace on this St is very low to night – is not expected to live – Now I shall write no more Mr Hinault is here to help close my trunk – I was happy to day to receive letters from Mr Mc and Clara.

30” Dec. Sabb. A winter morning – Bright sunshine – snow on he ground A few sleighs passing. Donald came back from Mr Hinaults this morning – He was at home with his Mother and Malcom Mary McGloughin at home to day too. I went to church alone Mr McKenzies text “We have found the Messiah.” It was a high day in Andrews life when he was able to say these words – It is a high day in any mans life when he is able to say I have found the Messiah. To day we have come to the close of the year – the book will soon be closed. As we look over the past there is much to rejoice in as well as much to deplore. In the year upon which we are to enter

let our Motto be forgetting the things that are past let us press forward to those that are before. This Evening I attended church I feel sure for the last time at the "old Pine Bush" Church -- Mr McKenzies text was some thoughts on the preaching of Jonah – Jonah’s sermon was short – yet how full of meaning his words were – Donald & Malcom, the baby at home with their Mother – Mr & Mrs Hinault both came over to tell me good by. I stepped over to have a little chat with Mr & Mrs Wheeler but was sorry they were not at home – This is my last evening here – when over at the church the most of those I said good by it is farewell – I have surely had a long pleasant visit here but all things must have an end. So ends my visit here – But the pleasant hours will not be forgotten – but will extend into the coming years. Tomorrow morning I expect to start for home – That will be Farewell to Pine Bush I almost feel sure.

31" Dec. Monday. The last day of 1894. This morning early Mr McKenzie and I had a hurried breakfast and I told Fannie and Donald & Malcom & Mary McGloughin good by – and hurried off to the train with Mr McKenzie. I don’t think I will ever forget just how sweet and innocent Donald & Malcom looked – when I came to tell them good by they were still in bed. Donald was sitting upon the pillow – poor little Malcom still asleep. I left Fannie by the door way in the Library – I can not write just all I felt. These parting are a part of our life – As I past out Mr & Mrs Wheeler told me good by – and farther on Mr & Mrs Howell came out to tell me good by. Mr John McKinney went with us as far as to Middletown. We reached New York city near noon – We took our dinner on Foulton St. and then Mr McKenzie and I attended the noon day prayer meeting – When seated with in its wall how strange I felt to be there – in this same old room Mr J. C. McMillan used to sit – so also did Mr [illegible] Stuart – It surely was a grand hour to me – This prayer meeting is held on Foulton St. The leader was Charles F Cutter In the remarks he said to the Christian worker it is harvest all the year round. In the beginning of the New Year let us remember that without God we can do nothing but with his help we can do all things. And other speaker To go forward into the New Year remembering that “my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Jesus Christ.” One man arose and said if God be for us who can be against us – an old gray haired man arose and said if God be against us who can be for us. Mr McKenzie made some nice remarks – This noon day prayer meeting was first begun on the 23" of September 1857 – and has been kept up daily ever since. This afternoon Mr MacKenzie took me through the big stores – In the evening we stopped at the Morton House on Broadway – I can scarcely realize that I am here on this last night of the year in New York city – After a nice supper Mr McKenzie and I went out among the missions – We had a nice time at Col Hadleys mission.

1" January 1895 Tuesday morning. It was a late hour before we closed our eyes last night – we saw the old year out and the new year in. After breakfast Mr MacKenzie took me to the Park stopped at the Museum and went through it on the run When we came back we stopped at the Grand Catholic Cathedral – They were have New Year Service The house was crowded. After we left there we got dinner and Mr MacKenzie took me to the train – He told me good by and at two Oclock the train moved out for home. It was not long until the cars were crowded –

Among the crowd I was drawn to a very young man – about the age of McKenzie who proved to be Rev M E Bane Pastor of the St Matthews Lutheran Church Brooklyn – He stopped off at his parents in Harrisburg. He bid me a very friendly good by and expressed a hope of our meeting again in the sweet by & by.

2<sup>nd</sup> Jan. Wed. Cold but moderated considerably I spent last night on the train reached Charleston at nine this morning – Mr Mc and Paul were there to meet me – we reached home in time for dinner. It is eight weeks yesterday since we left home – it seems like a very long time. Fred is here – he came Saturday – He is at the College in Monmouth this winter and it is vacation there now – Homer & Clara both here – they is vacation in Cedarville College now. Uncle Joe & Clayton & Jason here – Harlan not here he is at his place in Carsons in Springfield. Jim Little here. Old Katy & Sam Boyd with us. This closes this journal.