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1894

## Partial Transcription of the 1894 Journal


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### Recommended Citation

Becton, Austin C. and Jensen, Allison N., "Partial Transcription of the 1894 Journal" (1894). *Transcriptions*. 7.  
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The\_\_e welcome to our wailing hearts;

We bid thee come.

Ca\_\_\_ man but know what thon?

On days of anguish fraught with toils and ca\_es—

Fear him, before thy final day departs

wilt bring: the storms might gather on his brem.

But better as it is, that more may know,

His future state.

Thy e\_\_\_\_\_ lifts the soul to higher hopes;

and richer joys shall flem?

To him whose thoughts are centered on the goal.

See slail?

A happy New Year jon? Can make it my dear,

By \_\_\_\_\_ being and doing your best;

Be cheery and \_\_ the \_\_ months through,

So shall the New Year be blest.”

Now let us try to make these lines our \_\_\_ of c\_\_\_\_\_ it through the days and months of 1894. By being cheery and true and smiling and doing our best.

January

1/6

Gloomy. Most people running errands all day, a few stay back at home

1/7

Pleasant day but gloomy

Prayer meeting good, asked for holy spirit and holy spirit comes. Revival. “Prayer is where all real reforms begin.”

1/15

Rainy. [ ? says goodbye and heads back to Mammouth college. Times are hard in the country and it takes a great sacrifice for him to be able to attend school. Martha is very sad about him leaving.]

“I feel so sad—“May a light arise in this darkness—and our affairs we \_\_\_\_ well— while I feel sad for him to go—I know I woned have feet more than I (earned or caned?) have \_\_ fussed if he had not gone—for something tells me it is worth all the sacrifices—all the struggle.

Mr. Mc and I did not forget that this is our twenty seventh marriage anniversary. A way yonder beyond the busied? Years we started out together. Let us not forget “that the longest journey has an end” –and that “the longest life soon is fast”

1/21 a nice day: Sabbath, evening bible reading. [about what God will do with the Jews; He will restore to Holy Land in 1914, according to this group] ‘If you want to know what God is going to do read the Bible—but if you want to know what the devil is going to do read the newspaper.’

1/27 Snow still on the ground, cold. Mrs. Dr. Stuartfor? Read and Essay “A full days work” this eve.

[new way of canning corn] Nine Pints of Corn. One scant tea \_\_\_\_ of salt. One level tea \_\_\_\_ of sugar. Freeze bottom of for \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ to keep corn from s\_\_\_\_ stir \_\_\_\_ casionaly and heat thoroughly –seal in glass cans \_\_\_\_ that not one drop of water is used. Take the corn when tender.

## February

2/5 A light covering of snow on the ground. [Mr. Mac and Martha attend funeral of Cousin Hugh? Macmillan, buried in the old massies creek cemetery]

2/10 the wind blew hard last night and still blowing hard today

## June

June 7<sup>th</sup> Thurs. Still cool but bright sunshine....Ollie is still with us. I will try to do the best I can....Our “Irish German,” whose name is Adam, has been busy hoeing and planting today.

8<sup>th</sup> June Fri. A pleasant day. Much warmer....Homer, Wesley, Isaac, and Clayton are busy. Adam busy too.

9<sup>th</sup> June Sat. Much warmer....Mr. Mc took Ollie home at noon. This eve after tea Mr. Mc and Fannie and Aunt Mary E. and Donald took Mrs. Carrie Roddarme(?) over to her home at the Springs. Clara took Uncle Joe home....still Homer and Wesley at C—but only made a very brief stay. Another busy week is ended.

10<sup>th</sup> June Sabb. Warm....Mr. Morton's subject: The story of the Prodigal Son. The joy of repentance—there was the joy of the men convert—the joy of the returning prodigal brings to the home and to the family and to the church—and lastly there is joy in heaven over his return.

11<sup>th</sup> June Mon. Warm and clear....Clara and Paul at C—She and Uncle Joe took him to the Barbers and had his long beautiful curls cut off. This is the first time his hair has been cut.

16<sup>th</sup> June Sat. A beautiful summer day. We read word from Fred that he will be in Springfield today. He has been in College at Monmouth last year. Commencement there Thursday. Near noon Mr. Mc left for Springfield....This eve Mr. and Mrs.—drove down with Mrs. Clarissa Katy Camel late of VA, a widow that Mr. Mc met on his travels yesterday eve—and made arrangements with to come and make her home with us. They came in and had tea with us. Mrs. Camel will not begin work until Monday. We are certainly thankful for this good angel a kind providence has sent to us in our great need of help. About eight o'clock Mr. Mc returned bringing our two boys with him: Fred and Harlan.

17<sup>th</sup> June Sabb. A beautiful day....Mr. McKenzie preached. His text, "If ye then be risen with Christ seek those things which are above." Sermon very impressive....Many of us were here today and sat down to dinner together. We were all here: Mr. Mc, Fred, Harlan, Homer, Clara, Clayton, Jason, Mr. McKenzie, Fannie, Donald, and Paul. All here—This is the first time we have all been here together since Fannie was married. Aunt Mary E. with us and while we do not call her our own family—yet she is very near to us all.

19<sup>th</sup> June Tues. Aunt Katy and I have had a very busy day....Aunt Mary E. came out with us tonight. We had certainly a pleasant evening and a lovely supper and a happy hour this eve.

20<sup>th</sup> June Wed. The longest day of the year. And a day that shall not be forgotten by some of us. Fred and Aunt Mary E. at C—and brought Aunt Jane...Aunt Mary Murdock and Aunt Bell here too. Homer and Jim L—left at an early hour for Jamestown. Home in time for dinner. Fannie and Mr. McKenzie and Donald around. Everyone busy. This afternoon at four o'clock Mr. McKenzie, Fannie, and Donald told us all good bye and Mr. Mc left with them for Springfield. They left on the eight o'clock train for Pine Bush NY—went on the old Erie road. Fred went around on the train from C—and took their trunk. Clara and her father rode up with them. They drove in to S—just as Harlan was leaning the store. They all stopped with him, and Mr. McKenzie took him around with him and the rest of the crowd to supper. Donald was in a fine glee. I feel so lonely here; all the folks went back to town. Aunt Mary E. here with me. Uncle Joe and Clayton both at C—Paul and Jason here. Jim L. and Homer away this PM again. Adam and Aunt Katy both busy....Aunt Mary E. and Paul and I took a drive around by Kyle's and home. I will not write on this page sad and lonely I feel this night. I must look away and beyond—far away. The brightest day has its close—change and passing away is part of our belongings. Let

even this inspire us to something nobler, better. How long I watched and waited for their coming home—but they have come and gone—and all has passed away just like a dream. And thus it is and ever will be. Clara stayed with Helen W—this week this is to attend the High School Commencement.

June 21<sup>st</sup> Thurs. Warm. Mr. Mc around all morning....Mr. Mc and Clayton and Jason and I at Wilberforce commencement.

June 22<sup>nd</sup> Fri. A warm day....Homer went to C—to meet Jim L—this morning—they were out today. I am too tired to wait for their coming.

June 23<sup>rd</sup> Sat. Another busy bustling week is past—and to me it seems like a month.

June 27<sup>th</sup> Wed. Pleasant after the shower—I have not been feeling well yet for a change I went with Mr. Mc and Fred to Springfield to bring Clara home. It is a week today since she went there when Fannie went away. I spent the day with Mrs. Stuart....We heard of a girl in S—who I went to see for Fannie but missed her.

June 28<sup>th</sup> Thurs. Our “Irish German Adam”—left this morning....I have been in bed most of the day.

June 29<sup>th</sup> Fri. Warm. Mr. Mc here and there around home all day....I am not feeling well this Eve.

## July

July 1<sup>st</sup> Sabbath A very warm day. Clara reached home last evening after eleven. Mr. Morton’s text “For David after he had served his own generation, by the will of God, fell on—“ This is David’s epitaph: This is the Christian’s epitaph....We must minister to the temporal and spiritual wants of our fallen man. We must be in earnest...we should strive to help men and women to a higher and a better life.

July 2<sup>nd</sup> Mon. This afternoon Fred told us all good bye and Mr. Mc took him to Springfield—he expects to go on the...train to Monmouth—to get ready for his “work.” I certainly feel lonely these days with Fannie and Fred both gone—but will have to take my life as if they were here.

July 5<sup>th</sup> Thurs. A lively day—indeed....This Eve as we came home we drove through the cemetery. How sad and lovely that silent city appeared. I felt so sad and.... I could hardly “see” the “triumph”—or the “victory,” and yet I know that when “God calls our loved ones” they yet live on earth as well as in heaven—“They live on earth in thought and deed.” –“They live forever more.”

July 15<sup>th</sup> Sabb. Not excessively warm....Mr. Morton's text "And Moses called unto Joshua, and said unto him in the sight of all Israel, 'Be strong and of good courage: for thou must go with this people unto the land which the Lord hath sworn unto their fathers to give them; and thou shall cause them to inherit.' ...Joshua's work was to lead the Land's people out of the wilderness across the Jordan into the promised land—we are to help—to teach and although the work is too great God can give us the needed courage, strength, and power. If we would be strong we must cultivate the graces of the spirit—There is a wonderful power in love and holiness patience and if we develop these powers then we will be strong. To be winners in the battle of life we need more piety more of God's holy spirit. Prayer gives us moral and spiritual power—power to overcome enemies and perform duties. Again if we would be strong we need the Christian's armour on. If we have on this armour we are invincible to any power that opposes us. Holy living is needed. The greatest weapon ever put in our hand is taken from the armory of a Christian's life."

July 17<sup>th</sup> Tues. Very dry and dusty and warm....I called a few minutes at Mr. Morton's—and met Prof. McChesney....Jason and Paul all in the hay field—Just as they came in at noon a raging fire broke out in the wheat field—all the men rushed there Clara and I with the rest—but for a while it looked as though the flames would carry all before it—about three acres were consumed before the fire ceased. All the men in the hay field this afternoon with the addition of Uncle Dan's man.

July 19<sup>th</sup> Thurs. Very dry—dusty—and warm....Mr. Robert McCracken—late of Monmouth college and a friend of Homer's called this morning...

July 20<sup>th</sup> Fri. Dry and warm....Homer took Mr. McCracken to Mr. Will Kyle's and back too late for the train—he got back at noon—bringing Mr. McCracken with him—both here to dinner along with our harvest men...Homer took Mr. McCracken to X—The men finished the hay by the railroad and after supper went to the lower meadow....At four we had a shower, the first rain we have had since....

24<sup>th</sup> July Tues. A beautiful day. Homer at C—and brought Mr. McChesney here and took him around Selma to look for students for the Cedarville College.

## August

1<sup>st</sup> August Wed. Warm....This afternoon Mr. Mc and I at the Congregational prayer meeting—we took tea with Grandmother Murdock and Aunt Mary.

11<sup>th</sup> August Sat. A nice day. I have stopped to write the events of this day. Uncle Joe and Clayton and Jason around house. Homer at Selma and around—Clayton took Uncle Joe home—

We had quite a shower today. Uncle Joe went down home—Homer looking after sheep today. Katy busy. Aunt Mary E. and Clara here looking after things in our absence. Jason and Paul around. Mr. Mc and I left yesterday morning for the Urbana Camp meeting—and reached home at four.... We met Mr. and Mrs. John Johnston. Mrs. J—looks like another woman now; when we saw her last she had a very hard cough—seemed to be going down in the long disease. The medicine that was the means of curing her was the following: one pint of the very best whiskey, half a pint of glycerine, 1 lb. of rock candy. “Take the candy and add a little water to dissolve it then add to the glycerine and whiskey—cork tight—dose one dessert spoonful before each meal and before going to bed. ‘Shake well.’” There is no doubt to the worth of this prescription.

16<sup>th</sup> August Thurs. A beautiful day. For a change of scene—I went with Mr. Mc, Clayton, and Jason to the fair—at Xenia. There was a terrible crowd there. We had a nice dinner—and supper on the ground with warm coffee. We did not meet many that we knew—yet we had a nice day, reached home after dark.

17<sup>th</sup> August Fri. A beautiful day but dry and dusty. Xenia fair running today but none of us there. Mr. Mc and Homer looking after sheep all A.M. Uncle Joe, Clayton, and Jason and Paul around. Monroe and Isaac plowing this afternoon late. Mr. Mc and Clara left for London—I must confess it is very lonely here tonight. This eve, Hattie May is giving a grand party.... Jason and Paul keeping me company tonight—Aunt Katy busy all day.

20<sup>th</sup> August Mon. A pleasant day. Isaac and Monroe finished field by railroad at noon.... Homer at C—this morning and brought Uncle out. Also a letter from Fannie.... Aunt Katy and I busy canning corn. I feel sad this eve—if I did not believe that “Light will arise in the darkness.” – “Lord increase our faith.”

30<sup>th</sup> August Thurs. We had a pleasant week with Helen; it past by very quickly. Homer over at Jamestown and around...gathering...students to go by a eve train...to Monmouth to please Fred. This P. M. I attend the Ladies Missionary Society—we certainly had a nice meeting.

## September

1<sup>st</sup> September Sat. How strange to write this month September. How quickly the summer has past and gone. The flowers and friends that visited us have gone with it. But the sweet remembrance remains.

17<sup>th</sup> September Mon. This eve Homer and Clara at C—to see Prof McChesney.

19<sup>th</sup> September Wed. Cool this morning and cloudy. I began the exercises of the day by taking Homer and Clara to the opening of the Cedarville College—It opened at the residence of the late

Dr. Hugh McMillan—who can foretell the end....We came home and had supper and went back to the opening exercises of the College at the Opera House. We had addresses from the President—Rev. McKinney—Steel from N.Y., Waters of Pittsburg, and from our much esteemed Prof McChesney. Music fine—and audience large—the occasion grand. Every one pleased.

21<sup>st</sup> September Fri. A beautiful day....This eve Monroe at Cedarville on an errand. Homer came home with him; Clara did not come. The first week of Cedarville College has past into history.

23<sup>rd</sup> September Sabb. Gloomy most of the day....Mr. Morton's text. "I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. O, when will thou come unto me; I will walk within my house with a perfect heart. This text contains the principles by which we should be governed. In starting out in the life or assuming new responsibilities we should make this resolution. The subject of the text is the model home—or religion in the family. To be successful in establishing a home we must be truly pious. What is it to walk with a perfect heart? It is to have the heart right. A model home is a home where Jesus dwells. What is a perfect heart? It is a heart made perfect in Christ. If we have our hearts full of the love of Jesus—then we will have pure hearts—pure life and pure motives. The heart is the motive power—the main spring of life. These principles apply to the church, the school, and the nation. If we would have our children right, we need to pray and work more for ourselves; we need to pray earnestly for ourselves that we would be better teach others. If we would be successful, we must do this. What is it to walk wisely? It is to live right lives. To do this is to love God more and to show our love by our lives and to love many more and to show our love the same way. It is also to eliminate our temper. It is to keep them under check. If we fret at God's providence and see no light in his dealings with us is not acting wisely. To act wisely in the home we must have parental government as government in the home. There must be a mingling of parental authority with parental love. We are not acting wisely if we leave our children to decide whether they go to church or not—or whether they ramble about on the street or not. We are God's appointed guard and bound to them by the tenderest ties. Sometimes when it is too late we that we have not acted wisely. We should regulate our lives by God's words. The life must be right at home. We must be consistent Christians at home. We should be gentle and polite and patient in the home, although we may find much to vex and annoy us amid the trial and case of every day life. Some folks are kind and pleasant everywhere but at home. The home life after all is the true life. A man's life at home always reveals his true character. We should walk wisely at home because of our influence and our responsibility, and because there are streams that flow from the home that will either bless or curse the earth. The seeds that are producing such a glorious harvest were cultivated in the home. The seed that is bringing forth such an abundant harvest to curse the world was cultivated in the home. The home of the godly is a training school where boys and girls are trained for the university of heaven. While this is true of the godly, the opposite is also true of the home of the ungodly."