

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

The morning showers delayed the gathering of the crowd and it was near the noon hour before any considerable number had arrived at the grove. Friendly greetings and conversation held sway until dinner was announced,

"They ate, they drank,  
And in communion sweet,  
Quaffed joy and immortality."

The dinner was worthy the occasion and fully sustained the reputation of the Leedy housewives for peculiar and artistic skill in catering to the whims of the epicurean appetite; it was abundant, elegant, delicious, varied and satisfying; to it, herd, flock, drove, swarm, field, vineyard, orchard, garden, and the islands of the sea contributed; it was such a feast of eatables one would imagine the goddess Ceres to gather and pour out from the "horn of plenty" for the delectation of hungry mortals, and those present did not fail to appreciate and enjoy it.

Much of the day was spent in fraternal greetings between friends, and the formal program was consequently short. Isaac Leedy, president of the association, made the opening address. He much regretted that unfortunate combinations of circumstances had prevented several who were to deliver addresses from being present, and indulged some witty remarks on the situation. Touching references were also made to those who had de-

parted this life during the past year, and to that Great Reunion in the hereafter. This was followed by beautiful well-rendered and highly appreciated recitations, given by Misses Lulu Leedy, Edna Beal, Mabel Garber, Maud Leedy and Loua Lanchart, interspersed with music. Several short speeches were then given and the program proper was closed with appropriate songs.

## NOTES.

The Grange band was present and furnished excellent music.

By resolution passed, the third Wednesday in August was fixed as the day on which future Reunions should be held.

The huge kettle of coffee, the flag decorations, and strains of patriotic music were suggestive of some phases of army life.

B. B. Leedy, wife and children drove through from West Independence, O., to attend the Reunion and visit friends.

The large number of children present shows that the Leedys are not unmindful of the injunction "to be fruitful and replenish the earth."

Dr. C. V. Leedy, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., who was to deliver an address, could not be present on account of imperative professional duties at home.

J. C. Levering, corresponding secretary of the Levering reunion association was present and exhibited a copy of the history of

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

the Levering family. Some of the genealogies extend back beyond the time of William the Conqueror.

The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: President Aaron Leedy, Bellville; V. P., J. L. Swank, Bellville; Sec'y, E. R. Leedy, Ankeny town, O.; Treas., A. B. Leedy, Bellville; Ex. Committee, J. L. Swank, E. L. Garber, Bellville; Isaac Leedy, Delano; Mrs. Benton Beal, North Liberty; Wm. Wiseman, Fostoria; E. F. Leedy, West Independence; Gov. John W. Leedy, Topeka, Kans.; Noah Long, Frontier, Mich.; J. K. Leedy, Toms Brook, Va.; Martha Cline, Mexico, Ind.

Among the visitors from a distance were, E. F. Leedy and wife, B. B. Leedy, wife and children and Mrs. Jacob Leedy, of West Independence; Mrs. Harry Lee, of Columbus; A. L. Garber, wife and three children of Ashland; Dr. R. O. and Forest Keiser, of Bryan; Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Myers, Fostoria; Miss Jennie Wiseman, Fostoria; Mr. and Mrs. David Gibson and child, West Independence; Joe Long and daughter, Frontier Mich.; R. B. Leedy and wife, Rows; Mrs. Viola Gault, Ashland; C. K. Leedy, wife and children, Mr. Vernon; D. K. Leedy and family, Newark; Miss Emma Leedy, Pierceton, Ind.; Mrs. Anne Knee, Pierceton, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Kochanour, and four children, Newark; Mrs. Nora Dolby, Mansfield.

## INTERESTED IN THE LEEDYS.

WATSON STATION, O.

DEAR EDITOR:—We send you these few lines as a token of the respect we have for our dear Leedy friends.

"This will inform you that the President of the Leedy Reunion, Rev. Isaac Leedy, has been sending me the Chronicle, which greatly pleases us. My wife and I feel as though we are related to the Leedys. Three of my wife's sisters married Leedys; viz: Samuel, Jacob, and Isaac. I wish I were able to give something to keep the Chronicle in the field to better acquaint us with the ancient Leedys. It is interesting to read, and we would have been glad to have it visit us every month. It would have been quite a treat for me to meet the Leedy friends at the reunion, but I was prevented attending. The story of the old Leedy clock in the Chronicle was interesting, but it would take too much space to tell of all the good things we found in it, and we can hardly wait till it comes.

My mother was a Garber, and we are, no doubt, related in a round about way, to the Leedys. But be that as it may, we are all brothers and sisters of mortality. Only three out of the family of twelve to which my wife belongs are living. One by one we are being ferried over the river and what a glorious and lasting

reunion that will be on the other shore.

That we may all meet there is the prayer of your humble servant

JOSEPH CRUMRINE.

MRS. JOHN LEEDY, DECEASED.

New Paris, Ind.,

Sept. 28, 1898.

A. L. Garber, Dear cousin:— I have had so many cares this past summer, I can not remember if I owe you a letter, or if you owe me one. But it does not matter. I write to let you know that the dear mother has gone to a better world to live, where there is no more sorrow nor pain. It is hard to part with our dear ones, but when we know that they so much desire to leave this world of trouble and go to a better world and have a hope and assurance of a home so far better than this, I think we ought not to mourn. I can hardly find words that will describe her patience. I never thought that one could have such patience. She passed away so much of her time in reading her Bible and the PROPHET AGE, Brethren Evangelist, and Christian Herald.

Mother passed away without a struggle. I did not notice one move of a muscle. The day before she died she raised her right hand a few times, then would change its position a little but

she did not speak. She had not conversed with any person outside the family for a month. She sometimes would talk a few words to us.

We sold out and had to give possession the 1st of Sept. so we moved her to Lon Rodibaugh, we had eight men carry her right on her bed. She slept all the time and knew nothing of it until next morning.

S. L. ULERY.

MONTEVALLO, MO.

Nov. 4, 1898.

To the LEEDY CHRONICLE, Greeting:— I will write a few lines and give a few items of the news from Montevallo, Mo.

B. F. Leedy leased his farm to his brother-in-law, Ed. Moor, and moved to Vocaville, California, the first of August. He engaged in the fruit business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Moor, Sept. 30, a daughter.

We are waiting patiently for the Chronicle. I do hope it will not die, as it is a great satisfaction for me to read about the kin-folks. I think that the paper gives general satisfaction in regard to quality, but not in quantity. I would be glad to get it every month.

I. B. LEEDY.

BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

For the benefit of parents who may wish to purchase books for their children, we give below a list of some of the most popular children's books. For children between the ages of ten and thirteen years, the following books are recommended as entertaining and instructive: Robinson Crusoe, Child's Life of Christ, Kingley's Water Babies, Alice in Wonderland, Black Beauty, Little Lord Fauntleroy, Grim's Fairy Tales, Rip Vanwinkle, Dicken's Child's History of England, Wood's Natural History. Children who are older will be interested in reading the books just named and can also read the following to advantage: Higginson's Young Folk's History of the United States, Autobiography of Franklin, Hawthorne's Grandfather's Chair, Wonder Book, and Tanglewood Tales, Aesop's Fables, Pilgrim's Progress, Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare, Stories of Heroic Deed, Child's Story of the Bible, Bulfinch's Age of Fable, David Copperfield, Plants and their Children, Plutarch's Lives of Illustrious Men. All the above are prose; good cheap books of miscellaneous poetry are "Favorite Poems" (D. H. & Co.) and Palgrave's Golden Treasury.

We would remind our friends that we are doing a general printing business, and solicit their business in this line. You can help us along in this way.

OUR GOOD HEALTH JOURNAL.

I want to say to all my relatives that I publish a good health paper by the name above, and want them to subscribe, as a satisfaction to myself and the benefit to themselves. I was in the early rank of health students in this country, and while not living strictly to any particular health creed, I know that great benefit can be derived from what I will publish. I studied medicine within a year of graduation, not to practice, but to know for myself. This was twenty four years ago; and since then I have learned a thing or two.

I studied under a reformer at that time, the most advanced in the lines of diet and health, medicine, and during the time since I have proven what is good and what is not so good. The paper is 25 cents a year.

If there are boys or girls among us who will canvass I would like to have their names and addresses. I will give them terms at which they can do well. Let me hear from you. A. L. GARBER.

If you want to go to a College where you will receive the very best instruction in preparing to teach or as preliminary work to thorough college education, write L. L. Garber, Ashland, Ohio. He is in College work here and will do all he can for his relatives to enable them to make headway, and help them to attend with small expense.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.  
 ISAAC LEEDY, President.  
 EUGENE R. LEEDY, Secretary.  
 ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio.  
 L. L. GARBER, Historian.  
 ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio.  
 A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

Address all letters of business  
 and matter for Publication to  
**THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,**  
 Ashland, Ohio.

October, 1898.

### ONE MORE CHRONICLE.

Well we are on hand once more. It has been a long time since we have gone out to meet our patrons, and many and great events have taken place in the affairs of the world.

Many changes have also transpired in the relationship circle. Some have gone to the long home. Some have gone through long and severe sickness.

Some have gone and married. The homes of many have been enlivened by the arrival of innocent little visitors who propose to stay if well treated. The world moves on as usual, and good men praise the Lord for his goodness toward the children of men, and others go on in sin.

The editor has been most awful busy all summer. He wanted to

see another Chronicle go out, but he could not find time to write a paper full, or even a part, and other people did not seem to be concerned. Even now after waiting all summer we only have word from a few. Our most esteemed Ex-President has favored us as usual, and a few more have found time to write a few lines.

Just now we remember that some friend has written us that Mrs. David Leedy has bought out Isaac Grubb, in North Liberty, Ohio. Mr. Grubb owned a store and dwelling, if we are not mistaken. We would be interested in knowing which and what she intends to do.

A cousin wrote us a few lines on a postal card, and said that Hiram Leedy, of Wingston Wood county, Ohio has had a hard and long trial of typhoid fever. He is an old friend and jolly associate, and feel a touch of sympathy for him. His mother wife of Rev. Jacob Leedy, long deceased, is waiting upon him. Indeed there is no one like mother to wait upon us when we are sick. We would like to know more about this. But no one writes. We might send a letter of inquiry, but that will cost three or four cents, postage and paper and require time. Besides we are now \$18 behind on printing the Chronicle, and no one is anxious to pay it and start us off again.

We hear that our mother, Mr.

Susan Dyer, of Bellville, Ohio, has sold her house and lot and moved into another. This is a wise move, perhaps, and we would be glad to tell readers more about it if we knew the purpose for the future.

Our brother, L. L. Garber, who carries the honorable distinction of being the Leedy Reunion Historian, is here with us and we are not so lonesome as we used to be. He can edit the letters, and write some, but he has the same failing that we have. He makes a poor stagger at writing much about nothing. In fact we can excel in this, for our twenty-three years of publishing experience has trained us somewhat, in the heart. But in his historical office, he is like the Kansas Methodist, who really was a Methodist but did not work much at it. He needs records and facts and can not get hold of either without large expense, and he is not able to do it. Perhaps some interested Leedy will make a donation or some one make a will and leave a hundred dollars or so for that purpose.

Well we were at the reunion, family and all this year. Glad to see old friends, shake hands and greet one another again.

The morning was cloudy and hundreds failed to get there on account of suspicious looking weather. But there were plenty. The Reunion was not what we wanted it to be. The fault was

partly ours and partly others. There is nothing bad to say; but not all the praise we wish to say. Our noble President wrote and plead and worked like a Trojan to have an immense occasion, and it all fell through the sieve except the part the girls had to do. It can be said of them, that they get there. But the men failed.

They had us programed for a response to the address of welcome, and we wrote out something. We wrote it out well. We never spent so much time on a little thing as we did on that since writing our first article for a newspaper long years ago. We wrote it and wrote it again until we thought it was as smooth as butter and as sweet as honey. We were sorry to let so much earnest effort go scattering on the desert air, but it happened with us as some one told us when a boy that we were slow of thought, and likely to see the point after the laugh. Had we been a little smarter, we would have prevailed upon our worthy President to make an address and then we would have had a chance to let go. We threw the address away, and this was a mistake also. It ought to have been kept for the generations to come, as it is likely that we never shall be able to write something so nice again.

After the daughters were through with their part of the program which they performed

in elegant style we must say, we came in for a turn. There was a picture man there, who came on invitation, and it occurred to us that then was a good time to discharge the obligations of the Reunion to him. We took the meeting in hand, and told them what to do. The picture man played the dunce too, and thought he could make the thousand people do what he wanted done, contrary to what he had directed and general confusion followed. The people were tired and wanted relief in moving about. Our good president thought we had met a Waterloo sure then, but after a time the business of the occasion came on and a happy ending followed. We went out among the crowd, and old friends and acquaintances praised the meeting of the day so highly, that it was such a nice occasion, etc. that it took us by surprise. We understand it now. It was because none of us men had any thing to say to spoil it. So it was a grand success.

It was not however satisfactory to Uncle Isaac, because the brothers from afar failed to be present to do the work assigned to them. He never worked harder in his life to satisfy expectancy.

The tables were up to the highest standard. Indeed too much is done on that line. We move for more simplicity, less expense on eatables, less labor to make ready and less eating at the Re-

union. This will bring us together fresher, better spirited, and will allow more time for exercising and a feast of reason and flow of soul. Then programs too formal. Let us have more liberty hereafter and less program. A few appointed items proper; but when people come from far and near, they want to visit more. A reunion with even an item of formal program would be highly satisfactory to most people. Officers are necessary, and they could be appointed to order, perform the devotional service, they will appear in the meeting.

Then any who had a message might speak.

In looking over the gathering we were struck with the invasion of years and the decay that brings on.

It seems only a few years ago some of the relatives now bearing the age of the sear and yellow leaf of life were young, fresh and romping. Forms are beginning to bend over, and the gray death is plainly marked on them. But such is life, and we must bear it.

We are satisfied with the officers. Aaron A. Leedy, uncle on our mother's side, also on our father's side, is not to us than any other man living. Our father died when we were twelve years of age, and he was the closest neighbor and a neighbor both, as well as an

both sides. He is an excellent manager, and his advice was of great value to us. Uncle Aaron is much to us—our mother's family. Of him we learned much, with him we began our religious work of life as a pupil in Sunday school. He was good—God bless him.

A couple of hours before we wrote this part of this article, we received his photograph for a portrait for the Chronicle. We waited some time for it, and now we are about ready to print it will not delay a couple weeks longer to get the cut made. So it will appear in the next Chronicle.

Now cannot Leedys send their photographs, or of their fathers and mothers so that we will have several in the next number that the cost is only

Let us hear from several. We wish also that the children of Pioneer John Leedy would send us contributions to get a portrait of him. Years ago we had a likeness of him in the possession of one of his sons who died near Warsaw, Ind. We had a wood cut made of it, which was lost, but it was printed in a country history and can be reproduced. Who will help?

Lastly, we want to beg your contributions for the next Chronicle. We were about \$18 behind in this number, and we are poor to go far alone. All we are able to make belongs to other people, after our home is cared

for, and if you will write a letter and enclose \$5, \$10, \$20 we can go right along. Let us hear from you.

We must not close this article without referring to Aunt Mary Ann Leedy who recently died. She was one of the noblest women that ever graced God's footstool, the earth. This is a matter of fact, and to her we held special regard because she was a true friend. She rejoiced in our progress, and sorrowed in our adversity, and always a friend. She was a woman of rare gifts, and noble intelligence. But like many others, she was a quiet, unpretentious woman and never sought any public place. Even few around her appreciated the talent she possessed for literary pursuits. We dare say she was unconscious of her own ability. But she filled a large field of usefulness in life. Her family consisted of ten children, five sons and five daughters and all grew up, but one, if we remember correctly.

She was born Dec. 10, 1828, hence was nearly seventy years old. She was married March 28, 1848.

Her husband was the oldest brother of Rev. Isaac Leedy, who died quite a number of years ago.

We feel to urge upon the friends to write. See here we have spun out a long story about some things which did not



need so much attention. Then there is so much personal pronoun in it. We would like our friends to divide it up a little. If you are too modest to presume to get your name in the paper, just write to us and it will be all right. We can do the remainder. If we hear from you soon and long we will be able to print another chronicle about the first of 1899. If you do not respond, do not know how soon we can gather up family matters enough to fill another paper. We are going to use the lawyer method on this subject, repeat in order that you may not forget it.

We are now in our new building of which we referred last spring. It is 28x56 feet, two stories, cellar and garret. The two last are good because they are roomy and make excellent store houses. The location is fine, the air the purest in Ashland, the light is superb and we are happy. Come over friends and see us.

#### NEWS AND NOTES.

Miss Maud Leedy is instructing a class of thirteen in instrumental music.

Jehu L. Garber has purchased the old Garber home-stand two and a half miles east of Bellville, and has moved on it. His children are managing his former home farm, close to Ankenytown.

Miss Mabel Garber, daughter of T. L. Garber, Bellville, O., is attending Buchtal College, Akron, Ohio, and preparing herself for larger usefulness in the world. There are other Leedys and Garbers who ought to be in College.

C. B. Leedy, son of Rev. Isaac Leedy, orders his address changed from Fredericktown, O., to Delano, O., a new name for the post office near which he resides in Knox Co. and says he is well pleased with the Chronicle, a welcome visitor to his home.

A. O. Leedy has returned to the home of his kinsfolk, near Bellville, O., after some years residence in Washington and Nebraska.

Prof. L. L. Garber is now connected with Ashland College; he is now conducting the Normal work of the institution. This is a good school for those who go to school to study and learn, and the cost is low.

We ought to have a message from the new president of the reunion. He is not accustomed to writing and speaking much, but a word would be enjoyable. And the Secretary, let us hear from you, also how you are getting along if nothing else.

We expected that before this the Virginia Leedys would look up the contry records regarding the settlement of the fist Leedy and his sons in Maryland and Pennsylvania.

Mr. H. S. Garber and Miss Silvia Swank were married Thursday Nov. 10, 1898. The groom is the oldest son of Jehu L. Garber, and the bride a daughter of John L. Swank. Both belong to branches of the Leedy family and the union will make a true Leedy household. The Chronicle joins with the friends in wishing the newly married couple a long, happy and prosperous wedded life.

Aunt Lovina Leedy, wife of Rev. Isaac Leedy, made quite a visit in India this fall. She had a very enjoyable time among her old friends. She returned happy and brought several subscriptions for the Chronicle with her. If some one could see and ask all the relatives to subscribe they would do so promptly, and the paper would come out every month. All would subscribe but they forget from time to time.

#### FOOD OF ARABIAN PORTERS.

Arab carriers bear great loads upon their backs, and go at a trotting pace from 6 A. M. to 6 P. M. "During the month of Ramadan," says the *Vegetarian Messenger*, "the Koran forbids the taking of food between sunrise and sunset, and this law is said to be held sacred and rarely violated. Not only do these porters continue their arduous physical exertion during the twelve laboring hours of the day with-

out taking any food during that period, but the French inspectors who are in charge of the gangs told our informant that they could work better during the month of the fast than at any other time of the year, because their energy was not needed for digestion. At eventide, these Arabs have a moderate meal of wheatmeal porridge, mixed with large proportions of butter (it is to be had cheap) or olive oil. Their expenditure for food is not more than six or seven cents a day, and the only luxury which they permit themselves is a cup of very strong black coffee and a cigarette. The idlers exists on one cent's worth of bread with a little olive-oil, which he buys for an additional five cents. What German or English workman can equal this frugality? "From our childhood upwards," says Dr. Adries, "our stomachs are filled, whether we need it or not, and the burden pursues us to our dying day." Another remarkable fact about these Arabs is that they do not perspire.

#### FRESH AIR FOR THE CZAR.

An interesting story of Dr. Zaecharin, late physician to the Czar, is told in *Health*:—

"Fresh air was the creed emblazoned on his banner of hygiene, and fresh air he would

have at any cost. No practitioner has more stoutly demanded the assistance of this valuable aid to nature's recuperation, and his insistence doubtless occasioned much heart-burning among his patients, who, like many others in our own country, have a great fear of fresh air for the sick room. Zaccharin entertained no such qualms, and with brusque petulance insisted on having doors and windows open. When he visited the dying Czar, he found him surrounded by the czarina and other members of the family, and on entering the sick-room, ignoring the presence of the exalted individuals, he loudly demanded air, remarking at the same time, in tones of deep reproach, 'What an atmosphere! It is disease-breeding. And in this air you allow Russia's little farther to lie!' And then, without more ado, he roughly tore down the curtains, and threw open the windows."

#### THYSELF GREET HERE.

'Tis thine to choose, Wouldst chisel-ed he  
To beauteous shape and symmetry?  
Or wouldst thy fair proportions lend  
To art avowed to shameful end?  
Wouldst tower up to proudest height  
And poise thee there by thy own  
might?  
Wouldst claim thy kindred 'neath  
that dome  
Where royal natures make their  
home?

Then know that not in fatuous ease  
Thy spirit's guest to best appear  
For phantom joys that make the  
chase

Of him who makes so mean a race

Nay, choose for thine the sculptor's  
part

Whose master passion sways his  
art:

Nor deems his noblest work achieved  
That's short of noblest plan con-  
ceived.

As finds in mortar ample vent  
For genius thus so richly lent

So thou thy spirit may bend to will  
As harp responds to finger's thrill

All other mold 'tis safe to leave  
Save where example stamps its  
weave:

But O, thy tender reverent care  
Be master piece to fashion here!

Wield here thy hammer's boldest  
swing

Till nobler shape to being spring  
Nor limit know, nor bound to skill  
Save that defined by breadth  
will.

Nor cease to ply thy chisel's art  
Till mortal spirit's played its part

Nor sculptor's aid avail thee aught  
To round the image thou hast  
wrought.

Nor grieve that thy ideal man  
But faint fulfill heroic plan

For triumph that in seeming lies  
Not always boasts the surest gain

Content—nay rapt! that niche be  
thine

To glorify with art divine!  
Rewarded rich in passion grand

Swept o'er thy soul by master hand  
Than this, no man hath greater  
Than what he could. Thy victor  
won!

MARY LEEDY FLANIGAN

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Ashland, Ohio.

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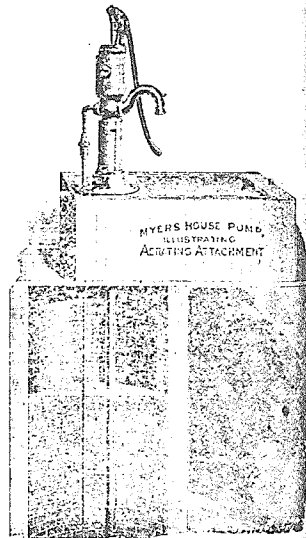
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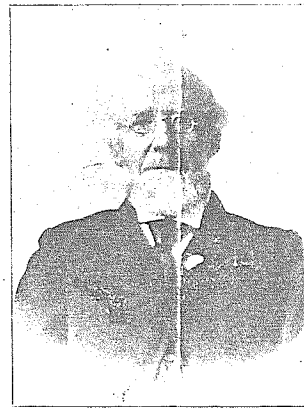
# The Leedy Chronicle.

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.—UNITED WE STAND.

Vol. I.

ASHLAND, OHIO, APRIL 1899.

No. 8.



AARON A. LEEDY,

SON OF ABRAHAM, SON OF ABRAHAM, SON OF ABRAHAM.

Born, April 21, 1832.

#### AARON A. LEEDY.

Aaron A. Leedy, whose portrait appears on the title page of this issue is the youngest of the family of Abraham Leedy, and was born April 21, 1832, is the youngest brother of elder Isaac Leedy. He is a Leedy in appearance, as his portrait shows, although he has much the build of his mother who was short and

stout in appearance. Her name was Zook.

He grew up on the old Leedy homestead near Ankenytown, Ohio, and has lived in the near vicinity since. He now owns a part of the original John Leedy farm, and is likely to spend his days upon it. He and our father David L. Garber bought it about 1863.

He was married to Elizabeth

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

Garber, daughter of Samuel Garber, who was married to one of John Leedy's daughters. Thus his wife is a second cousin on her side. She was born Jan. 10, 1838. They were married March 13th, 1856. The children are Byron, living in Oregon; Elmira, deceased; Eugene, our honorable reunion secretary; Clement, lives in the near locality to the Leedys; Albert, now at home; Stella, Tennyson, Herbert and Mand, are all at home yet. These make a fair sized Leedy family.

Uncle Aaron, while he has devoted his attention to farming as his chief occupation, has displayed interest and talent in other channels. He followed the carpenter trade in the early part of his life, and had his hand in many of the buildings which embellished the lands about where he has lived. He owned and operated water power and steam saw mills; followed threshing grain some in his earlier life also.

Among the trends of his mind, music held a chief sway. He taught singing schools all around him, in the early life of the writer, along in the sixties and seventies, but fewer of them in later years. The occasions which he and his family have made more interesting and inspiring by their cheering music and presence would number into the thousands. Our musical education was wholly under his tu-

torship, and the sweet harmonies he has attuned in hearts of his friends and neighbors will be a well spring of joy and gladness to them, and to their children for long generations to come.

Music of every kind delighted him, and his home is a sort of musical museum. Organs, pianos, violins, guitars, fifes, dulcimers, accordeons, mouth organs, jews harps, and most any other instrument known among men—band horns in every corner of the house almost.

This may sound a little fiction-like to the family, but they are so use to them that they hardly know that they are about.

The family can turn out a complete band. Some of the children are excellent violin players, some excellent "horn blowers," the daughters being able to do it as well as the sons; and they can all sing softly, sing loudly, and sing strongly.

There are several very fine voices among the children, who are notable in the community as singers.

Uncle Aaron had live interest in self improvement for the young; and lent his encouragement to every enterprise that looked toward that end. He was generous too wherever his sympathies were enlisted, and on the whole he has been a valuable man in the community where he lived.

He is a member of the Univer-

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

salist Church, and several of his family and wife are also.

It is proper here to allude to personal matters in this connection. He was a near neighbor to the writer, and our father having died in 1865 when we were about twelve years old, he took large interest in our well-fare, and in many ways assisted us in looking after the farm which our father left us. We had more to do with him, in the active life of boyhood, than any other man, and in memory he appears more a father than any other one now living.

Many incidents crowd over our memory as we write these lines, as we went side by side along the uncertain pathway of life. Like all of us he is now growing old.

His firm determined step is losing its strength in a degree, and the wear of life is leaving its marks.

We remember years ago, one reform in which he was behind. For stomach sake we quit eating pork and began eating brown bread.

He was a man of almost intolerable teasing and joking habits. He could laugh as heartily as any Leedy who ever lived. The nature of his jokes was so often serious that it was a puzzle to tell when he was in fun or in earnest.

He would poke fun at us about eating pork, white bread and

drinking coffee; that if we would do these we would be strong and hearty. Now he is doing what we did then. This is a word of triumph for reform in diet. Let all who have poor health take note of the testimony in favor of correct diet. His youngest daughter is quite a Ralstonite reformer in diet.

Aaron A. Leedy has held various offices, but we have no data as to what and when.

For some time he has been president of one of the pioneer farmer's insurance companies of Ohio.

His life has been a benefit to the world, and his name is an honor to the Leedy family. He is now the President of the Reunion Committee.

We have received no message from him yet. As a writer and speaker he is rather a Moses than an Aaron. While he is a great mechanic, farmer, reformer, citizen, stockman and musician, he is not gifted as a speech-maker, and will have little to say to own readers.

We are happy to add his portrait to the number that have appeared in the CHRONICLE, and and hope it may inspire many others to thus favor their friends.

So far the portraits have come from one family. Let other families come along and help on this feature of the Chronicle. Send in your photograph of yourself, or a family picture.

FROM THE OLD LEEDY  
SETTLEMENT.

After devoting a few moments in mental hand shaking with members, loved ones of the Leedy Reunion Association, I am pleased to be able to publish a copy of grandfather Abraham Leedy's will and codicil, in substance as follows:

## ABRAHAM LEEDY'S WILL.

In the name of God, Amen: I Abraham Leedy of Woodbury township in Bedford County and state of Pennsylvania, being in health of body and of sound mind, memory, and understanding, praised be God for the same, considering the certainty of death and the uncertainty of the time thereof, and to the end I may be the better prepared to leave this world whenever it shall please God to call me hence, I do therefore make and ordain this to be my last will and testament in manner following, that is to say:

First and principally I commend my soul into the hands of Almighty God who gave it, and my body to the earth to be buried in decent and christian like manner at the discretion of my Executors herein after named; and as touching such worldly estate wherewith it has pleased God to bless me in this life I give and dispose of the same in manner following:

First, I give and bequeath to

Catharine, my beloved wife, two beds, two cows, if she chooses, one stove and as much of the household and kitchen furniture as she thinks proper to take, and thirty dollars in money. I order that as soon as convenient my Executors sell my personal property at public sale.

I further direct that my Executors sell the tract of land where Frederick Keoler now lives on at private or public sale which is the best *advantage*, and that they may convey the same as I could do myself were I a living yet. I further order that the two tracts of land where I live on and the one where my son Abraham lives on shall be appraised by six disinterested free holders of Bedford County, chosen by my children and that my son Abraham may have the choice to take either one at appraisement, but it must be expected that my wife may remain in the house whereon I now live in, while she remains a widow and that my son Daniel is to have the other at appraisement and each of my sons, Abraham and Daniel are to pay to my wife the sum of twenty-five dollars yearly out of the payments for the land. I order the appraisers of the land shall determine how much the yearly installments—installments shall be provided always that my sons shall pay to my wife fifty-dollars yearly out of the payments for the land;

Abraham twenty-five dollars and Daniel twenty-five dollars during her natural life. I also order that my sons Abraham and Daniel are to provide a sufficient quantity of good fodder and stabling for her cow or cows and as much wheat, beef and pork as is necessary for her; also sufficient fire wood ready chopped at the door, the wheat to be taken to mill and after ground to be brought home to her, and they may be allowed a reasonable price for the above.

I order and direct that the moneys arising out of my estate real and personal shall be divided as follows: After my decease and my wife's decease my sons are to have each an equal share and my daughters Susana and Margaret, they are to have each of them One hundred dollars less as one of my sons and to my daughters Catharine and Elizabeth I bequeath each of them two hundred and fifty dollars, whereas they have no heirs therefore I give them a less portion; but should they live to have bodily heirs then my will is that they are to have an equal share with the rest of my daughters.

I lastly give and bequeath to my grand daughter, Elizabeth Long, fifty dollars and should she remains with me until she arrives to age she is to have a bed and furniture equal as I have given to my daughters, I also

order and direct that the last mentioned Elizabeth Long shall have one hundred and fifty dollars out of my estate, which money shall be deducted from her mother's part, so that my daughter Susana gets one hundred and fifty dollars less out of my estate. It is also my will that my son Abraham and Daniel shall have the land as before described to them and to their heirs and assigns, forever, whom I likewise constitute, make and ordain the sole executors of this my last will and testament, and I do hereby utterly disallow and revoke all former wills and testaments, wills, legacies and executors ratifying and confirming this and no other to be my last will and testament. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this twenty-seventh day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-two.

Signed, sealed, published, and pronounced and declared by the said Abraham Leedy as his last will and testament in the presence of each other have signed our names as witnesses thereto.

Abraham Leedy. { Seal }

Samuel Hoover.

David Burkard.

Samuel Hoffee.

CODICIL.

I Abraham Leedy of Woodbury township, Bedford County, state of Pennsylvania do this

twenty second day of August A. D. 1834. Make and publish this Codicil to my last will and testament in manner following, that is to say, I nominate, constitute and appoint my son Samuel Leedy as one of my executors in this my last will and testament instead of my son Abraham Leedy whom I had appointed: also I order my executors to pay unto Elizabeth Long, now Elizabeth Brown one hundred and fifty dollars out of my estate after my decease which amount was before to be deducted out of Susanna Long's legacy; therefore Susannah Long is to have an equal part with the rest of Children—Children. The remaining part of my will and testament to be in full force and virtue and it is my desire that this my present Codicil be annexed and made a part of my last will and testament to all intents and purposes. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 22nd day of August A. D. 1834. Abraham Leedy x his mark.

Sealed and published by the above named Abraham Leedy to be annexed to his last will and testament in the presence of Henry Fluck, Theodore Snowberger.

Be it remembered that on the first day of November Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five, letters, testamentary were granted to Sam-

uel Leedy Executors in the foregoing will etc., named, he having first given bond with security in ten thousand dollars and having been duly affirmed.

JOB MANN, Regt.

Renunciation of Daniel Leedy as one of the Executors in the foregoing will filed with the will.

#### LETTERS.

Delano, Ohio, Jan. 16, 1899.  
County Recorder of York Co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—Permit me to kindly ask you to refer to the ancient record of your county to ascertain the exact date when Abraham (or any other) Leedy purchased lands in said Co. In case you find any Leedy's on your records, please inform me of the fact at once, also state how much you want to compensate you for sending me a concise statement of facts as per record and I will satisfy you. Hoping to hear from you soon I am

Yours truly,

ISAAC LEEBY.

York, Pa., Jan 18, '99.  
Isaac Leedy, Delano, O.

Dear Sir:—Your inquiry to hand. I find two deeds on record in this office made to Jacob Leedy one for property in Newberry, Tp., Dated. 1787 and one for property in York Tp. Dated, 1792. If you want certified copy of the deeds it will cost you 6

dollars; if you only want an abstract they will be less.

Let me know what you want and I will give you charges.

Resp. yours.

CORNELIUS MURRAY, Rec.

Bedford, Pa., Mch. 6, '99.

Isaac Leedy, Esq:

Dear Sir:—You will find enclosed copy of will and codicil of Abraham Leedy. I can not give you the date of arrival there as the records do not show this. I have been trying to get you some information is the reason why you have not heard from me before this. There is a deed on record from Henry Brown and wife to Abraham Leedy, for 128½ Acres of land known as the New Castle Land situated on the north side of the Meadow branch of Yellow Creek, in Morrison Cove, Woodberry Tp., Bedford Co., Pa. Consideration 88 pounds. Deed dated May 29, 1798. If you will write to George R. Imler, of Woodberry, Bedford Co., Pa., I think he can give you the names of the parties who now live on the Leedy farms.

Yours Respt.

ED. R. HORNE, Rec.

In this connection I suggest that J. W. Leedy, of Manassas, Va., write to Cornelius Murry, Recorder of York Co., Pa., for further information about above named Jacob Leedy as he doubtless is a descendant of the tribe of Jacob. I will make an effort

to get more definite information in reference to grandfather Abraham Leedy of Bedford Co. Pa..

I believe they (Jacob and Abraham) were brothers but am not positive: who can tell?

ISAAC LEEDY.

RICH HILL, MO.

Editor Chronicle:—I received your letter asking some information about the Leedys in this section. I will say that I can not give you much information as I am the only Leedy in this immediate vicinity. In Johnson County where I was raised there are several families of relation, not all Leedy's however. Jonas Leedy at Centerview a small town is a cousin, and is a wealthy farmer. I have a brother named Jesse, living on a farm near Calhoun, Henry Co., Mo. John Leedy, a brother of mine, lives in Lawrence Co., Mo., near Red Oak, on a farm. My father, Enoch is dead; my mother, Martha Leedy lives near Warrensburg.

I have a sister married living in N. Dak. Her name is Emma Burford, Effie Hale, a sister lives at Columbus, Mo., Johnson Co., Another, Sarah Isreal, Post Office, Caboun, Henry Co., Mo.

I understand some of our people live down about Jerrico, Vernon Co., Mo., but I know but little about them.

As you see I am a teacher, have

been principal here of one of the schools for 7 yrs. getting \$60.00 per month for 9 months. How does that compare with salary in your town? Sorry I am not able to give you some valuable information, but hope this may be of some use to you.

C. M. LEEDY.

SCOTTVILLE, MICH.

Dear Editor:—I have failed to receive No. 7 Chronicle although J. B. Leedy, my brother received his paper in due time. My address will be Scottville, Mich. instead of Saginaw until further notified.

I notice in the last Chronicle, under the heading "One more Chronicle," that you are behind in printing the paper, and you say no one seems to be willing to pay it. I am surprised and sorry to see the statement in the Chronicle, for I believe it does an injustice to some of the subscribers at least. For one, I agreed and pledged myself to be assessed \$1 per year if necessary for five years in order to make the enterprise, which I consider a noble effort, a success, and I am willing at any time to make my pledge good if I am notified of my proportion due.

I expected to find many interesting letters from our cousins in the last Chronicle but in this I was very badly disappointed. It does seem to me that every Chronicle ought to be filled with

interesting letters from the different sections of the various branches of the Leedy family. Especially would these letters be interesting to us as we have always been separated from nearly all of our Leedy cousins.

No doubt some of my cousins would like to know something of this country and its resources. In the first place we, brother J. B., L. D. Warner, brother-in-law, and myself, are located in Mason county near Scottville, Mich., within nine miles of Lake Michigan in what is called the peach belt. Not only peaches grow in abundance here but apples, plums, pears, cherries and all other kinds of fruit do well and grow to perfection. Thousands of bushels of all kinds of fruit are shipped from this section each year to all parts of the country. This is also a good farming country, corn, wheat and potatoes especially do well. As many as 300 bushels of potatoes per acre are raised.

The country is developing very fast and has a bright prospect before it. There are some good opportunities here yet but will all be gone soon. We would be very much pleased to have some of our cousins locate among us.

Scottville is a hustling little village and is destined to make the most important shipping point in the country for fruit and all kinds of produce.

The climate is not severely

cold in winter, the thermometer very seldom going to zero. The lake never freezes over and thus has a warming effect upon the country. We have sufficient snow in winter to be beneficially effective giving us plenty of sleighing. The summers are delightful and healthful. The heat is very seldom oppressive and the nights are almost always delightfully cool and pleasant.

Father is making his home with us in this country this winter and is well as usual. After mother's death he broke up house-keeping and is making his home with his children.

David Landis, brother-in-law Woodland, Mich., has rented his farm to his son Jacob and has moved in the village.

Hoping the interest in The Chronicle will not lapse, I remain as ever.

D. W. Leedy.

AINGER OHIO.

A. L. Garber, Dear Cousin:—I will try to write a few lines, stating that I anxiously look for the Chronicle and hope that if you do not get matter enough for a monthly, do as you have done. I think it is a good paper and do not want to be without it. Enclosed find one dollar for the Leedy Chronicle one year and the rest on what you are back on paper.

Perhaps an introduction would not be out of place. I am a

Granddaughter of Susan (nee Leedy) Long. My father's name was Daniel; Mother's name was Mary Feeter. Father died April 24, 1892, in his 80 year. Mother died Aug. 25, 1898. She lived with us. She was afflicted with paralysis over 4½ years. She was very patient, never murmured or complained anxiously waiting the summons to go to rest from labor and care. She had been a faithful follower of her dear Savior for over 60 years. She was 82 years old last May. She always had a warm heart for the Leedy's. When a girl she worked many a day for your Grandfather and others of the Leedys.

Cousin J. S. Long, of Harrod, Ohio sent me such nice lines, written in memory of mother. I will send to you as there are others of the Leedy Cronicle readers that have dear mothers that have gone to the haven of rest.

Out of our garden a blossom is lost,  
Our dear mother has been touched  
by the frost,  
Low in the dust lies the fair silvered  
head  
Swelling the ranks of the beautiful  
dead.  
Oh for a faith that taught us to say,  
That far in the dear Father's garden  
today,  
She is blooming in beauty mongst  
earth's loved and lost,  
Never again to be touched by the  
frost.

I hope as we pass one by one  
over the river of death that we

will meet in that glory world with loved ones gone before.

SALIE SHANKSTER.  
Dec. 26, 1898

FORT WAYNE, IND.,

Editor Chronicle:—Yours of Feb. 20 received and would have received attention sooner but for the fact that I was hoping to make a trip to Huntington county and visit some of the relatives there and thus be in position to contribute something to the Chronicle this month. But I was disappointed in my visit. As for the Leedys in the vicinity, in which I live, our whereabouts are easily told. The Leedys of Ft. Wayne and Allen County, to the best of my knowledge, consist of my humble self and Mr. Wm. Leedy and family, hence you see my inability to write you anything of interest. I don't know whether you have Wm. Leedy of this city, on your list or not. If not, you can't afford to miss him. He is a newspaper man and therefore a hustler. He is a republican, therefore has a level head. He has a roman nose, therefore is a Leedy. Although William and I can't trace our relationship, we have for years exchanged visits and called ourselves cousins. I would like very much to write an article that would be of interest for the columns of the Chronicle, but as a victim of an unfortunate

location, I can't. I would like to offer all the encouragement possible to have you keep the paper going and make it a thorough success, for I enjoy it most thoroughly but I have no doubt that you hear this sentiment voiced so often, that you are tired of hearing it. I realize that what you want and must have is contributions. "PRACTICAL ENCOURAGEMENT," that will help to fill the columns of the paper. It is not because of a lack of interest or because of a lack of energy, that I do not respond with the news of our family, but because "THE FATES" have so frowned upon me, as to place me amid an "ENVIRONMENT," totally void of the influence of "LEEDY ATMOSPHERE." Those who have the good fortune to bask in the sunlight of the countenance of a large Leedy family, should consider it not only a pleasure but a duty to send in their contributions regularly, for by this means and this alone can they expect the editor of the paper to make a success of his undertaking. No editor, however OMNIPRESENT his tendencies may be, can furnish the news of a family, whose GEOGRAPHICAL BOUNDARY is as great as ours, unless he has the hearty cooperation of them all. The Chronicle should simply be looked upon as a MULTIPLE LETTER from home and it is the duty of

all to help make it "EPLURIBUS UNUM." But you ask me for news of the family and not an editorial, so I must stop. I remain with best wishes for all.

C. V. LEEDY, M. D.

ABBEVILLE, GA.

Isaac Leedy, Dear cousin:—I again will write you a few lines for fear that you have failed to receive my last which was written last June. I am so far away to attend the reunions, so am glad to hear from them and may be so situated sometime as to be with you all at one of those pleasant gatherings.

This year has not been very enjoyable to me as in the latter part of August I was taken with the Typhus and Malaria fever and have not properly recovered yet. I was confined to my bed one month and was two weeks before I took my bed and then was a long time before I could get about; I had to learn to walk the second time in my life. The family is well; they have had some chills. I hope I may soon get stout again.

J. W. LEEDY.

Nov. 13.

LURAY, VA.

Ed. Chronicle:—Letter has just been received, it having been misdirected, visited nearly every office in the U. S. It is now too late to prepare an article for this

issue. I hope however to go to Harrisonburg and sift the country records in the interests of a contribution for the next number.

Hastily and Truly yours,  
ROBT. F. LEEDY  
March 13th.

ROSANA (LONG) SULLIVAN.

Rosana Long, daughter of John and Susanna Long, was born in Knox county, Ohio, December 26th, 1820; died at Mexico, Indiana, November 30th, 1898, aged 77 years, 11 months and 4 days. She was married in Knox county, Ohio, in 1836 to Philip Sullivan. There were born to them thirteen children, seven sons and six daughters. Two sons and one daughter have preceded her to the beyond. Her husband died November 13th, 1872. After his death she made her home with her daughter Lydia until about six years ago, since which time she made her home with her daughter Martha. On April 27th, 1897, she fell and dislocated and fractured her right hip. Later she suffered with diabetes, which was the immediate cause of her death. About forty-eight years ago she became a member of the German Baptist church and remained a consistent member until her death. She was the fifteenth child of a family of twenty-one children. They are all dead now



except two sisters, who are Mrs. Christena Mock, of Bellville, Ohio, and Mrs. Sarah Albert, of Merriam, Noble county, Ind.

In 1851 herself and husband moved from Knox county, Ohio, to Williams county, Ohio, and one year later moved to Miami county, Ind., where she lived until the time of her death. She had fifty-six grandchildren, of whom thirty-five are now living, and thirty-one living great grandchildren. She endured her suffering patiently and without a murmur. After a long life, in which she had witnessed and experienced much of the loving kindness of the Lord with a strong faith in the truth of the gospel, and with a bright prospect of future blessedness she fell asleep in Jesus. As she so lived and died her surviving children, relatives and friends have not to mourn as those who have no hope. As we know that she cannot come back to us let us all emulate her noble traits of character so that we may be enabled to meet her in heaven. Farewell mother.

Funeral services by Elder D. P. Shively, assisted by Irvin Fisher, text from 2 Tim. iv, 6-8. —*Kokomo Dispatch.*

#### BURNED TO DEATH.

WILLIAM WAYMIRE MEETS DEATH  
IN A HORRIBLE MANNER.

Son of a daughter of William Leedy, son of David who was a brother of Big John.

The Peru, Indiana Chronicle, early in January, said:—A terrible accident occurred at the Basket factory at 3:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon, which resulted in the death of William E. Waymire, an employe. at 10:20 o'clock last night. He was engaged with several other workmen in taking a log from a vat of hot water where it had been cooked, and having placed it on the edge were in the act of rolling it away when the hook slipped and he fell backwards into the steaming pool. He clutched at the edge of the tank for support but missed his hold and went down in six feet of water. His fellow workmen immediately rushed to his rescue and removed him from the vat within fifteen seconds after he had fallen, but not in time to prevent his whole body from being scalded in a frightful manner. He was taken into the factory office. The skin peeled off from his back and chest and lower limbs and one arm was badly cooked. His life was despaired of from the moment the physicians saw him.

About two years ago he was united in marriage with Miss Louise, daughter of A. Gehring, and at the time of his death was thirty years old.

He was a popular instructor, a dutiful son and a devoted husband—a young man just entering upon a career of usefulness and the sympathy of the whole community is extended to the relatives who survive him. —*Local Paper.*

## The Leedy Chronicle.

### ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.  
AARON LEEDY, President.  
EUGENE R. LEEDY, Secretary.  
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio  
L. L. GARBER, Historian,  
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio  
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

Address all letters of business  
and matter for Publication to  
**THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.**  
Ashland, Ohio.

#### THE NEXT PAPER.

The next issue of the Chronicle will come out the last of June or the first of July. We request correspondents to be sure to get their matter for publication in our hands early in June. Indeed, if you write history of Leedys, do it at once and have it put into our hands before the busy time of spring comes on.

We expected to have quite an array of correspondence in this issue; but friends failed us in a measure. We sent out some twenty letters with a stamped return envelope. About one third have been returned. Now we expect the others to come in for June. We want them returned, as they belong to us, and a letter of some sort in each one.

Friends, do not neglect to write. Every community in which Leedy's live ought to write. Write a letter to us if you have no one else to address. Tell us

where you live, who your father and mother were, what you are doing, how your health is—if you are not able to think of these things write about the weather. If you will do this, your card or letter will furnish something of interest.

#### THE ABRAHAM LEEDY WILL.

The gratitude of the Leedys is due to Uncle Isaac for the records of his grandfather printed in this issue. He obtained this at some expense. Now if others will follow the example, we will get at the pathway of the ancient Leedys.

With much interest we note that our Virginia cousin has decided to examine records for such information.

This paper contains 20 pages. This is four more than usual. When the matter was gathered together, it made more than we expected—but let the good work go on.

There are not many Leedys about Ashland, and we can not write much unless some others send us the something to write about. Write a letter to A. L. Garber, Ashland, Ohio, and tell him who you are, where you live and what you are doing.

Prof. J. L. Garber is here at Ashland in the College, doing the best he can as a teacher.

We intended to put out a Chronicle before this, but we had no Leedy copy. There is plenty of news, if some one would take the trouble to write it.

This has been a great spring for maple sugar, and F. L. Garber, who lives on the John Leedy farm is swimming in 'lasses almost.

We wish we had one of Uncle Isaac Leedy's \$900 horses to pull the Chronicle.

Our former President was just getting into the spirit on writing about the Leedy heroes and patriots. It is a pity he came down so soon.

Cousin Sadie Shankster sends a letter and \$1.00 enclosed. We admire these letters two times. Send them along friends; they will keep things merry and glad.

J. M. Garber is now chief draughtsman for the Columbus Bridge Co., of Columbus, O.

G. Wallace Garber, son of Jehu L. Garber, is attending Ashland College.

Harold Garber son of B. L. Garber, has joined the U. S. army and will leave for California soon whence he will go to the Philippines.

#### ANKEYTOWN AND VICINITY.

R. S. Leedy who is spending the winter with his brother E. S. Leedy of Ankeytown, O., will return to Iowa in the near future where he has employment on a farm for the season.

J. S. Leedy will occupy his new house soon, which he built last fall. J. S. has a model house and we wish him many happy moments therein.

The Farmer's Co-Operative Telephone line being built from Butler to Ankenytown Ohio and other points, will connect by telephone Leedy relatives as follows: A. B. Leedy, J. F. Lanehart, F. L. Garber, A. A. Leedy and sons, H. L. Garber, Geo. Durbin, E. R. Leedy, S. M. Garber, John L. Swank and Theo. L. Garber.

C. K. Leedy of Mt. Vernon, O., will move his family to Garrett, Ind., April 1st. C. K. has employment with the B. & O. R. R. between Chicago Junction and South Chicago.

Anna Leedy, of North Liberty will spend several weeks visiting her daughter at Indianapolis, Ind.

E. R. LEEDY.

The Third Annual Institute at Butler, Ohio, Mar 1, 2, was well represented by Leedy's. The following were among the num-

ber present. A. B. Leedy and wife, Aaron A., Levi and wife, E. R. Leedy, Tenyson, Herb, C. B., Minnie Beal Leedy, and J. L. Garber Leedy in the chair.

The Leedy quartette did excellent singing. The singing by the Leedy quartette is worth more than a passing notice. The selections were of a high order and very creditably rendered. Luly Leedy favored the large audience with a very attractive recitation. Little Luly always talks as though her tongue was dipped in honey. The following we glean from the Bellville Messenger, "A song by the quartette was followed by an impersonating recitation by Miss Luly Leedy 'Why Farmer Jones Forgot His Wife's Errands.' The adventures of the old farmer who went to town and met a friend, and what came of the meeting, was given in a very humorous manner, by the young lady who displayed considerable talent in the rendition."

Homer and Myrtle Leedy also rendered valuable aid at the Fredericktown Farmers' Institute. The very sensational song "Sombodys Boy Is Homeless To Night," they nobly rendered, with clear melodious voices. It was one of the most attractive features of the day and was highly applauded. The recitation, "The Baggage Man's Last Kick," also was well rendered by Myrtle Leedy.

On the sick list:—Joseph, the oldest Leedy in Knox Co., is in a very critical condition both mentally and physically. Susan Dyer Leedy and Lavina Leedy have lagrippe, Maud Leedy has Tonsillitis.

David Leedy's widow and her daughter Etta have moved in their cozy residence in North Liberty and are happy.

Charlie Leedy has purchased a part of the old Calvin Lony farm south of North Liberty, where he is raising thorough bred short horned cattle.

E. R. Leedy, near Ankenytown, the boss fruit grower and poultry raiser, erected a commodious two story poultry house 12 by 60 feet.

Wm. McClure, L. K. Leedy's son-in-law has erected a dwelling house near Fredericktown that is a credit to any farmer, but is not able to subscribe for the CHRONICLE.

A. A. Leedy is building a house on his farm near Darlington, for his son Bert.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Leedy, Dec. 26, 1898, a son and a daughter, the former being still born. The daughter and mother are doing fine.

The writer has sold Percheron horses since last December at prices ranging from \$125.00 to \$920.00

It seems to me if the learned would procure a good telescope they would be able to see something to write up for the CHRONICLE, "without writing about nothing." The insinuation that a person must be qualified to write or produce something out of nothing in order to write for the CHRONICLE is too much for the tension of my forbearance.

A very interesting chapter could be written in reference to the brave young Leedys that offered their lives to save the greatest nation on earth from being destroyed. I'll never forget the time when Caleb Leedy, one of the noblest and bravest sons of Uncle Samuel Leedy came to me with all his obligations and money he had accumulated by hard labor and economy, entrusted all in my care, saying I am going into the army to fight for my country, and if I never return I want you to divide all my property and money equally among my brothers and sisters. The brave hero gave his life to save his and our country, when in its greatest peril.

An expert writer ought to be able to write a large volume along this line of Leedy connections that sacrificed all the home attractions and happiness around the good old time honored family table and fire-side, bid good bye to father and mother, took their lives in their hands in the defense of the stars

and stripes. Who will do it? Our love to all.

ISAAC LEEDY.

\*Delano, Ohio.

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MONTEVALLO, MO.

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Dear Cousin:—I received your letter a few days ago and I have done the best I can to send you a few news items.

I am so glad that the LEEDY CHRONICLE is still alive, but sorry to learn that it is not on a good basis financially. I wish that I was able to donate something. I cannot at this time but hope that I can, not a great while in the future.

I would like to see all the lines of the Leedy family traced to the original Father Abraham. The Virginia Leedys have one missing link that is one branch. I think by what I can see in our paper that the family of Leedy's that settled at Springfield, Mo., in 1851, must be of a different Branch. The Joseph Leedy that died at Abigdon, Va., in 1851, must have been a son of the second generation and a cousin to the 4 brothers that John R. Leedy names in Virginia. I was talking with Mr. A. R. Patterson in Nevada, Mo., He told me he lived in Bellville when Old Uncle John Leedy lived there, and said that he saw him sit under the Bridge in the summer time with his feet in the water. I think Old Uncle John's picture should have

been the first engraving in the Chronicle.

Uncle Isaac's and uncle David's pictures are good and the history of Uncle Isaac was also interesting as I knew all about the incidents that are mentioned.

I am still in possession of those blacksmith tools, the anvil and some of the tongs and I suppose you have not forgotten your first experience in retempering an anvil.

I wish we could induce some of our Virginia relatives to have their portraits published in the Chronicle.

There are only two of the old families that have satisfactory history given, that is grandpa's and uncle David, given by E. W. Leedy of Mich.

Dear Relatives and readers of the Leedy Chronicle, according to request I will write a few lines for our family paper. We are anxiously waiting for another Chronicle which we expect to receive in a few days. I wish that the relatives would take more interest to write for our paper I know there are many more of our cousins, uncles and aunts that can write. We would like to hear more from Old Uncle Jacob and Daniel Leedy's families, we extend our sympathies to the family of Uncle David Leedy and also Aunt Mary Ann Leedy.

Wilson Spayde of Sand Stone, Mo., a successful trapper and

hunter is in our neighborhood at present, he was at one time a resident of Knox County, Ohio.

B. F. Leedy, of Vocaville, Cal., writes that while we had our extreme cold weather here they had pleasant warm weather the pastures green and fruit trees in bloom.

✓ Mrs. Mary Leedy recently received a very interesting letter, and a family group picture from Cousin Susie Leedy Debolt, Ankenytown, Ohio.

Maggie Leedy spent Christmas and holidays at Adrian, Mo., with her sister, Mrs. John Showalter, she enjoyed her car-ride and visit very much.

Mrs. Simon Leedy who has been very much afflicted with catarrh of the head for some time is improving. she is at present using Dr. E. J. Worst's remedies and Inhaler.

Their son A. A. Leedy, is living on the home place and will farm the coming season.

Ezra B. Leedy has just recovered from a severe attack of lagrippe.

J. B. LEEDY.

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NEW PARIS, IND.

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Dear Cousin:—I will write a few lines. I met Ezra Leedy and spoke to him about writing something about their family. but he did not talk very encouraging. I will see him again.

Perhaps I can persuade him to write something. His father was a brother to Samuel S. Leedy of Kosciusko Co. I do not know if any of their family have written anything for the Chronicle or not. I will also write to Miss Mary Metzgar. She belongs to the Leedy tribe. Her grandmother was a sister to Samuel S. and aunt Betsy, uncle Abe Leedy's wife. Her name was Brown, but I never saw her. Perhaps you know more about her than I do. This Ezra lives only a few miles west of New Paris. I think I will go and visit them before a great while and have a talk with him concerning a short history of there family may be I can get him interested in the paper. I gave him one last summer but can not say what his interest was as I do not see him often.

We received a letter from our Kloudike boys about a week ago. The letter was dated Nov. the 18th. They stated that the mercury stood 52 below zero but did not seem so cold. Maurice was at work but James had not sufficiently recovered from his hard spell of Typhoid fever, he had in Sep. The letter came to mother's address, I think it strange that we get their letters and they do not get ours. In their former letter they had not had a word from homesince they landed at Dawson and yet we had written several times. The rest of our family are well and

hope this may find yourself and family enjoying such good blessings. Ever your cousin.

S. L. ULLERY.

Jan. 26.

— — — — —  
CARTHAGE, MO.

To the Chronicle:—Having little news that comes strictly within the scope of Leedy items, I can at least signify my unwavering interest in the success of the paper, and also extend a modicum of substantial encouragement, by enclosing the subscription price for another year.

Last fall it was my privilege to attend the annual State Federation of Woman's Clubs which met at Springfield, Mo. In addition to the pleasure and profit incident to a meeting of this character, I also had the pleasure of meeting my cousin Sue (Leedy) Young from far away New Mexico, (Las Crusas) also her sister, Mrs. R. C. Crowell, of Kansas City, Mo., who had come down for the convention.

My mother, Mrs. A. G. Leedy, whose home is in Springfield, had but recently enjoyed a visit from my cousin Thomas Doran and family of Butte, Montana. His mother's maiden name was Ellen Leedy, originally from southwest, Va. He emigrated west, almost penniless, a good many years ago but by industry and frugality has amassed considerable property. One son-in-law adds luster to the family

— — — — —  
THE OLD DUNKARD CHURCH.

tree by having been elected to the state senate last fall.

At some future time I shall be glad to give some items in regard to the industries and resources of my own county which is one of the wealthiest and most advanced in our state.

MARY LEEDY ELANIGAN.  
March 9th.

— — — — —  
*To my friend Darwin—for one day leaflet in a Calendar.*

I wish not so much for the measure of light

That may glide the hours of a single day,

Nor yet for the joy that may ever betide

To enwreath thy life with the blossoms of May.

But rather for gift of that heavenly grace,

That divinest sense of the Artist soul;

That traces in each just the light and the shade,

That will blend them all in a beautiful whole.

M. L. F.

— — — — —  
Be wise! Thy Best comes not to thee  
A stray of chance from moorings free—  
(E'en robbed thy life of half its zest  
In all things come without the quest)  
Alert to see not fortunes turn,  
But that thy Best is thine to earn.  
Ah joy divine: 'Tis ever sought,  
A willowisp that's never caught,  
Since height attained but brings in sight

The stepping stone to greater height,  
Nor all thy best be measured yet  
Till span of life has o'er thee met.

M. L. F.

Forty-four years ago, our worthy President, Aaron A. Leedy and our father David L. Garber were responsible workmen in building the Dunkard Church near Ankenytown, Ohio. This winter Uncle Aaron helped to tear it down, and will build a house for his son Bert. This church was a part of the Leedy settlement almost. There many of us worshipped. Every family of the Pennsylvania Leedys have been in some way represented in the membership of that church. It was built on a Leedy farm, largely by Leedys and the membership largely Leedy's and their relatives.

— — — — —  
The Garvers residing in the country east of Ashland and round about, held a family reunion last fall about twelve miles from Ashland. One of the officers, a cousin to my wife, Mrs. A. L. Garber, has traced the family back into Switzerland four generations. He says there are many Garbers there, who are the same people, and among them one enjoys the distinction of being the strongest man in Switzerland. A feat of his is to pick up a barrel of salt and carry it over the mountains. It makes us feel quite Swissish to know that both sides of our ancestors came from the ancient republic of the mountains, where

the reformation of the 16th century sprouted and grew. Indeed the spirit is in us still. We would like to reform the people in eating, drinking, marrying, and giving in marriage, in politics and religion. We find how-

ever that they are not disposed to be reformed. But we assure our relatives that it will pay to be reformers about diet and health, in the life that now is, and it is well to be sure about the next life coming on.

## Our Good Health Journal,

Is the health paper every one should read. It treats every branch of the subject in a plain, practical style, easy to comprehend and possible to practice in every day life, and contains knowledge that few possess. Sickness is the penalty of failing to keep the laws of life, and no one need be sick who obeys the laws. This Journal teaches these laws, and will show you the way to health.

Besides filling the place of an ordinary Health Journal,

**It contains three departments of unusual interest,**

in which will be presented the most valuable knowledge, much of which is hidden from the people by the general publishers of books.

### Department of Bible Health.

This department will contain the most valuable knowledge in the world. The Bible is a wonderful health book, but its great truths of this kind are not known. They will be uncovered and taught in this department.

### Department of Remedial Diet.

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Edited by A. L. Garber. Subscription, 25 cents a year.

**HEALTH JOURNAL,**  
Ashland, Ohio

# The Leedy Chronicle.

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.—UNITED WE STAND.

Vol. I.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JULY, 1899.

No. 9.

## BIOGRAPHY OF ELDER JACOB A. LEEDY

Son of Abraham, son of Abraham.

SUSANNAH (BOSTETER) LEEDY.

Through the enterprise of Ezra F. Leedy, the Chronicle is graced with good portraits of Eld. Jacob A. Leedy deceased, and his wife Susannah, who is still living. The portrait of Mrs. Leedy is rather better than his, but both are good. Uncle's photograph was not the best, but it shows the man true to nature, and will enable his relatives everywhere to discern that he was a Leedy true to name.

Eld. Jacob A. Leedy was a man of strong and decided convictions, of great enterprise and industry, progressive, thoughtful, shrewd, honest and always true to the right as he was able to discern it. He was a leader in the community where he resided, as a farmer, stock-grower and on moral issues. His life was conspicuous in all the spheres where he moved, and his usefulness suggested an age of eighty years; but he fell at the post of duty about twenty years short of it, when he was greatly needed

among his friends. He was a most jovial companion, and a pleasing persuasive preacher. In this profession he made large sacrifice.

He was one of the few who could consistently stand before the people and shout to them, come without money and without price. The gospel is free to all. He preached much and never made charges, nor expected compensation. It was a free gospel he preached; free from the formalism of many classes, and without money and without price to all. Besides this free service in the name of Jesus, he was very generous to the poor. Even it seemed that an invisible power moved upon him to generous works, and noble deeds to the poor, as the days of his years were not to be many. When a call to duty was made, he left his home in a cheerful response, not hesitating about what the loss in money concern might be.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

One of the events in his religious life was the administration of baptism to the writer when in his eighteenth year. In his good-by the following day, as we met together and kissed one another, he tenderly admonished us to be faithful, that we were now in the wilderness on the journey to the beautiful land, the home of promise where there would be no longer conflict with sin.

Those scenes have not grown dim in the intervening years of trouble and trial, and the journey through the wilderness is not yet completed. But we are pressing on, the beacon light is before us, and the signs of the better day are brightening. The conflict is rounding down, and the glorious hope will bloom into a meeting of endless day. Then we will salute one another, not in the wilderness, but in the paradise of God.

He fought a good fight, and death to him was gain.

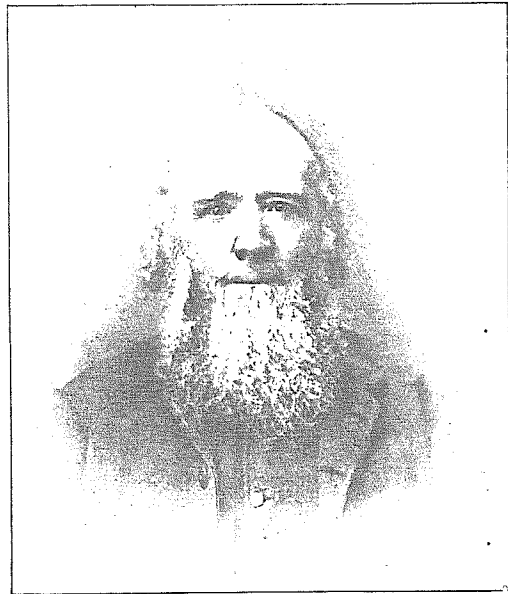
In him the devout and pathetic were beautifully combined; and the mirthful was very marked. He was a most jovial man and relished a good joke beyond measure. Only a strong moral and religious character brought that trait of mind under subjection. In him the power of a Christian life was manifest in the entire subjection to the will under which

he brought his strong natural love of fun and fun making.

Eld. Jacob A. Leedy was born in Morrison's Cove, Bedford Co., Pa., Dec. 17, 1817. In the fall of 1829, his Father Abraham Leedy, moved his family to Knox co., Ohio, and he was among the number. He grew up on the farm where the Reunions are held. He was married June 29, 1843, to Susannah Bosteter, and settled on the farm west of the old home, which for years has been owned by Eld. Isaac Leedy. From this place he moved to Hancock co., Ohio, in Sep. 1855, locating by the little village of West Independence, about six miles southwest of Fostoria. Here he opened a farm, improved it, and a few years before his death erected large and handsome buildings.

He was the father of nine children, an infant who died at birth, Ezra F., Hiram E., Lovina E., Mary S., Elijah H., Jacob B. and Byron B. Jacob B. died young and Lovina after marriage.

The Father was principally engaged in farming and stock growing, and in these he was very successful. He always kept the best of stock and the latest farm implements. He was one of the first to purchase a reaper and mower, drill and other improved machinery in his locality.



ELDER JACOB A. LEEDY.



SUSANNA (BOSTETER) LEEDY.

He was a born mechanic, and kept a regular shop on his farm, supplied with the best of tools. As the march of improvement provided new tools he would sell his old ones at a sacrifice, and stock up with the best.

Soon after marriage, being in need of harness, he bought a set of tools and leather and soon had a set of the old Pennsylvania style made for his team. It was so well done that orders began to come in freely from neighbor farmers.

During the war he escaped compulsory military service, but by his liberality he helped others to release themselves from the draft.

Jacob A. Leedy died from heart disease, Oct. 20, 1878, early in the morning suddenly.

Susan Bosteter, was born June 1st, 1820, near Hagerstown, Maryland. When she was about fourteen years of age, her parents' family moved to Knox Co., Ohio, and lived about one year near Ankenytown. The family then moved southeast of Mt. Vernon, about four miles, in the same county. She there lived with her parents, Jacob and Susannah Bosteter, until her marriage.

When sixteen years of age she united with the German Baptist Church, and was baptized by Elder

John Mutzbaugh. She is a woman of great zeal, and was a devoted help to her husband in his ministry, who was called by the organization often spoken of as the Leedy Brethren. One great misfortune in this woman's life was that the Dunkard people taught silence for woman in the church, and the Leedy brethren did not actively change their manner of church customs in this respect. She had all the qualifications of the orator in a remarkable degree, and had her early training and education been toward the life of a preacher, she would have excelled.

She is a great conversationalist, and often it would drift into the style of the public speaker. Her home was made most agreeable to visitors by her delightful entertaining talent.

She is a great lover of music and was a fine singer, but age has brought its infirmities, and forbids exercise of this talent to any extent.

She is a great manager, and did a good share in the works for which her family was noted: good to the poor and needy and those in distress. She is yet lively and goes around quite well for a woman of 79 years of age, and may live years yet.

The Bosteter women seemed to be favorites with the Leedys. Samuel, Jacob and Isaac, three brothers married three of the sisters.

## THE VIRGINIA LEEDYS.

Dear Editor: You will doubtless remember that in a communication to your number eight, I promised to give, in your next, an history as far as possible of the Virginia branch of the Leedy family: and I now beg the pardon of all concerned for my failure to do so ere this time, which delinquency may result in the postponement of this the promised contribution, at least, a number. The truth is, that I could not find time to go to Harrisonburg to examine the records, until Monday of last week, and even then, could not spare the time necessary to a thorough search for facts which might prove of interest to many of our people. But I did make sufficient investigation to find that great grandfather Leedy's christian name was Samuel; for a deed dated in 1815, conveying a tract of land adjoining the old grandfather (Daniel Leedy) estate, at the one corner of which is located the historic "Bear Wallow;" the land conveyed is described, as to meets and bounds, as "beginning at the Bear Wallow, corner to the lands belonging to the heirs of Samuel Leedy; and by the way, this transaction, while it involved a collateral matter and conveyed lands entirely distinct from great

grandfather's estate, was by and between two of his sons, brothers to my grandfather, namely: John, of Rockingham (father of Jno. K. of Tom's Brook, and others.) Samuel, of Augusta (afterward founder of the Indiana branch of the family.)

Now this little bit of the record proves 1st that great grandfather's name was Samuel, and 2nd. that he died only a short time before 1815, if not in that year; for had he been dead more than two or three years, his estate would have been settled either by sale or partition and could not properly have been said to belong to his heirs. Tradition has it that he was buried in the Leedy graveyard on the old Homestead, but the native lime stone slab supposed to mark his resting place proclaims no testimonial of his life, nor chisled record of his death. If I had had time to go through 35 books of what is known as the "Burnt Records." I would doubtless have found a record of his purchase from the Dutch Lord" (whoever that worthily may have been,) and would have thereby arrived reasonably close to his arrival in Virginia. We will be able to arrive approximately near that period, however, in the following manner: Their respective Tomb stones prove, that



grand father was born in 1795, and that grand uncle John born in 1788. Now I know as a matter of unwritten history that grandfather was born on the old homestead in Va., and think that grand uncle John was also born there; I also know that grand uncle Samuel was born in Pa., and my father in speaking of his boyhood visits to his uncle Samuel in Augusta, always spoke of him as being much older than grand father in fact 18 or 20 years older. Now, these facts put together prove that great grandfather came to Va. not earlier than 1775, and likely not later than 1788, and positively not later than 1795. Through cousin Jno. K. I learned that great grand father had yet another son whose name was Jacob, and since I never heard of him in the life time of my father I am constrained to the belief that he remained in Pa., or possibly went to South Western Va. where he became the founder of that branch of the family, of whom I happen to know nothing, save what I have gathered from the Chronicle, and it is possible too that he is the Jacob referred to as the grantee in that deed recorded in Pa., of which mention was made in number 8 of the Chronicle.

Now! to summarize, I don't think there is any doubt that great grand father was a son of the or-

iginal Abraham, and an elder brother to the Abraham whose will was published in your 8th. number; and that he had four sons, namely: Samuel, ancestor of the Indiana branch; Jacob, possible ancestor of the South west Va. branch; and John and Daniel, ancestors of the respective Valley branches. As I have said before, Daniel was my grandfather and he had seven sons, namely: Samuel; Abram; Joseph; Daniel; John; Enoch; and Jacob. The last named is the only survivor, and resides near Lima, Ohio. The family of John, my father, consists of Henrietta C. (now Mrs. Moyers;) Robt. F. (your humble servant;) Wm. A.; Mary R. (now Mrs. Moyers,) and John D. Permit me yet to add, that I think I have the first clock ever owned by a Leedy in America; at least tradition fixes it that way, and it is still standing in its modest pride as it has stood for nearer two centuries than one, ticking, ticking, still ticking with measured stroke, the time for me, as it has done for my sainted father, my grandfather my great grandfather and his sire, in all these years of faithful service.

And now Dear Ed. and cousin I must close. Find enclosed one dollar, don't know whether I owe it or not, don't care, hustle the

stingy Leedys up if they don't come straight I'll send you my photo the next time, and I am sure you can scare them with that.

Sincerely yours,  
ROBT. F. LEEDY.  
—  
CECIL, OHIO.

I want to say I received the Chronicle all O. K, and am most highly pleased with it. I want to say to my friends through the Chronicle that I have sold my Wood co. farm and bought 162 acres in Paulding Co. and am well pleased with our new home. I am one and a half miles from Cecil, and railroad crossing. The C. J. and M. crosses the Wabash at Cecil.

We landed here by rail, March 10, 1899. Paulding Co. is a good county; good rich soil, any one wanting to get a cheap home can do well by coming to Paulding Co.

We live six miles from the county seat. I would be pleased to have my friends come and see me. We have only a half a mile to the Maumee river and Clara Mae and Verda have some big times fishing.

Oats, Corn, and grass is looking fine wheat is a poor crop. Our best wishes to all.

I want to try and attend the Reunion in August.

H. E. LEEDY.

BELLVILLE, OHIO AND VICINITY.

Harold Garber has joined the U. S. Army and is helping Uncle Sam subdue the Philippines.

W. L. Garber of Cincinnati, recently paid a short visit to the scenes and friends of his youth in Bellville and vicinity.

J. Murray Garber has changed his location from Columbus to Mt. Vernon, Ohio, where he is employed with a bridge company at an increased salary.

Miss Verdie Garber, daughter of John L. Garber, was some months ago married to a Mr. Moses in Cleveland, O., in which city she has been employed several years as a stenographer. Mr. Moses, with his wife visited and made the acquaintance of the numerous friends in the vicinity of Bellville last month.

Heber Garber is now employed with the Akron Rubber Co. of that City.

Albarta D. Garber who is with the Associated Charities of Boston, has been highly complimented on her excellent address before the Alumni Association of the Ohio State University. The subject of the address was "The Children of the State," and her treatment of the subject shows her to be a woman of broad and progressive culture.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.  
 AARON LEEDY, President.  
 EUGENE K. LEEDY, Secretary.  
 ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio  
 L. L. GARBER, Historian.  
 ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio  
 A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

Address all letters of business  
 and matter for Publication to  
**THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,**  
 Ashland, Ohio.

**The Leedy Reunion will  
 be held at Ankenytown, O.,  
 August 16th, 1899.**

### RAMBLING REMARKS.

Every one who has been writing for the Chronicle is busy at the present time and copy is scarce. We started to get this issue out and we will move along with it and print when we have nothing further to fill up with, or use some miscellaneous matter.

It requires much careful research to write history that is worth anything, and that is the reason that we are not crowded with it. We found that out years ago, and others of our relatives have found it out in looking up the history of the Leedy family.

Somebody might write a little "gush" about the patriotism of some Leedy, but even that needs facts to season it and complete a story.

At the coming Reunion we expect this paper will be taken into consideration and a regular system of publication arranged, we will not anticipate anything on that line, to be a factor in the case, but leave all for the wise decision of the meeting.

We have gone on now long enough to know about what can be done and with experience to guide in the course of the future. Many see the wonderful beauty of a family paper, even with an anxiety that hardly allows them to be patient from one issue to the next.

A few have taken a commendable interest while the many are not heard from. They need to be possessed with a different family zeal.

The parties in charge of Reunion arrangements are making very little bluster, but we assure the relatives that they will come on in the home run and be on hand with a smiling face and whistling. They know how to do the work but they don't know how to make a big noise.

When I get unwound I drop down to advertising myself. I publish a health journal at 25 cents a year. We know it is the best thing of the kind for the money on earth, and I ought to have a good number of subscribers among the Leedys. Why not send

along your 25 cents and try it a year.

Ezra F. Leedy is anxious for the full name and in as much as I have not seen him since last year he may have forgotten my name and accordingly, out of much respect for him and his advice I sign.

AARON LEEDY GARBER.

### NOTES AND NEWS.

The items and articles were scarce for this issue.

We can supply back numbers from the beginning of the Chronicle.

If nothing changes our notion we will pack up our family of five and drive to the Reunion this year.

It does not take long to write a few items. Send a letter after you get this paper and it will be ready for the next one.

Sopronia Ullery sends \$2.00 for herself and her four sister's subscriptions. This is a good work for the paper.

Pro. L. L. Garder will teach in Ashland Colledge the coming school year. This is a fine school for beginners in College work.

Cousin, Mrs. Andrew Kunkle of Bryan, Ohio, remembered the Chronicle with a helping hand.

That is right: send the help that helps.

Some wondered why we put as a motto, "In the nome of God, Amen." We did so because the ancient Leedys began their legal papers that way.

Not much of a program has been prepared for the Reunion. Not much is necessary. The people will make a program if given the opportunity.

If you fail to get all the numbers, write us for the missing one. You will know when you are missed by getting a number or two ahead of your last one.

If some of your items fail to come to light, write them again. We fumble around in the copy for six different papers, and there would be nothing strange if some would get misplaced once in awhile.

Married, March 30, 1899 at the residence of the bride's mother in West Independence, O., by Rev. W. S. Wilt, Mr. William Gibson and Miss Bertha Bowers. She is a grand-daughter of Eld. Jacob Leedy deceased.

The editor publishes a health journal, the best in the world for general readers, and best of all those who read and practice do not get sick. We want more

Leedy's and connections on the list. Only 25 cents a year.

That is an interesting letter our Virginia Cousin sends in. We wish some one had time and the money to give those old records a thorough sifting. If we have rightly comprehended, the progenitor of the Virginia Leedy's name was Samuel. This supplies a missing name.

We are interested in the old Leedy Clock. We want to look into the face of the old clock that often stood before our great, great grandfather. But it is so far away. The next best thing is a good half tone picture of the clock. We therefore propose to start a subscription to get a good photograph and an engraving and print in this paper. We give 25 cents, now who will go it one or two better. Send in your quarters etc. before you lay the paper away.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Leedy Reunion was held Thursday evening July 20. Arrangements were made to have the grove prepared, to prepare some music, to secure some speakers for the Reunion, etc. It was the concurrent opinion of the committee that there should be a shorter program and more time for the greeting of friends and relations. Come prepared for

a hearty, protracted, "How-do-you-do," and for a lingering, clinging, well-wishing, "Good-Bye."

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ROANOKE, VA.,

Dear Relatives:—As I have been reading the Chronicle and it seems anxious to hear from all Leedy descendants I thought I would write a few lines to let you know there are other Leedys in Roanoke, Va. I will give a brief description of myself and family. My name be foremarrige was Maggie D. Leedy, daughter of John K. Leedy. My father was born in Rockingham Co., Va. I have two dear Brothers that write some little in the Cronicle. They are John W. Leedy of Mannasses, Va., and Charles W. Leedy, of Baltimore. My mother died the 20 of November, 1898, at Tom's Brook, Va. at which place we were all reared up until after marrige. We began to scatter here and there. I married Mr. P. E. Koontz, in 1885. Spent the first 6 years of our weded life in Florida. In 1891 we moved back to our mother state, and located in Roanoke, Va., at which place my husband is engaged in the wholesale and retail grocery business, now for the past 8 years. I never new that I had so many

relatives until since I have been reading the Chronicle, and perhaps there are still more that we will hear from. When I was a little girl my father lived In Dora, Ind. I remember quite well of Uncle John Leedy and Uncle Jacob Leedy and others. I wonder if they are still living. The name John has been quite a favorite among the relations. It seems there are two Johns in our own family, father and brother. We have no son, but three daughters, ages, 10, 6 and 3 years old. For fear I will weary my readers I will close, hoping to meet with some of you personally in the years to come.

Yours very sincerely,  
MAGGIE D. KOONTZ.

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MONTEVALLO, MO.

As another Chronicle will soon be published, I will write a few lines for its columns. The last number of the Chronicle gave us much satisfaction and pleasure to read. Our relations here are all well as usual. We have had so much rain and farmers are later than customary with their crops. The wheat was severely damaged by wet weather and Chintz bug. The late corn looks well. I will close hoping the interest in the Chronicle will continue to improve.

Born to Ira Leedy and wife a son and daughter, twins. All are doing well.

I. B. LEEDY.

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NEW PARIS IND.

Dear Editor, Uncles and Aunts and Cousins:—According to promise I write this letter. I am always so glad when the Chronicle comes to hand with the letters from the Leedys who are scattered all over the United States. I always knew there was a good family of the Leedys, but I must confess I never dreamed of such an immense family.

I am greatly interested in the Chronicle and hope it may be properly supported by the Leedy relatives so that we may have a paper every few months if not every month.

We have had two letters from Dawson City since I wrote you. The boys have got a lot of mail from home. The letters we wrote last August did not reach them until March. Maurice cut wood and received \$10.00 per day all last winter. The last letter we had he did not state what he was working at but said wages were not quite so good: they were getting \$5.00 per day and board. They wrote the 28th of March and said the weather was getting

nice, thermometer did not show colder than 10 to 20 below zero in the mornings and in the middle of the day they could work in their shirt sleeves. The coldest last winter was 54 below zero. I do not think I would like Klondike weather. It was 22 below here several times and I thought that was extremely cold. I would not have written about our brothers but I thought it might interest some of our near relatives in Ohio. Hope soon to get another Chronicle.

SOPHRONIA LEEDY ULLERY

ANKENYTOWN OHIO.

Dear cousin:—In reply to your request for items concerning arrangements for the Reunion I am sorry to not be able at this time to give you anything definite as to program etc., but can say that the Reunion will be held on the 16th of Aug., in Uncle Joe Leedy's Grove as before, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to attend. Will not promise a program so long that no time can be spared to visit but it is the intention to spend at least two hours in this way.

Next week we will get down to business and do the best we can in the way of entertainment and trust that our friends and relations will turn out and help us make this

the most enjoyable Reunion yet held.

Items of news are very scarce at this time as every body is busy and no visting and no one getting married to report.

E. R. LEEDY.

WEST INDEPENDENCE, OHIO.

I wish the Cousins and friends in writing for the Chronicle would give their given names in full and also post office, country and state. For instance there is E. R. Leedy, our worthy Secretary, in writing for the Chronicle, etc., signed his initials. For our lives we could not think who this E. R. Leedy was but later we found out that it was our cousin Eugene whom we have known for 30 years or more, or even since he was knee high to a duck. There is a piece in the last Chronicle, No. 8, from Montevallo, Mo., signed I. B. Leedy. Now who this I. B. Leedy is we do not know. He writes about one B. F. Leedy, Vocabille. Calif. Who is this B. F. We once knew a boy by the name Frank Leedy, son of Isaac B. Leedy, Montevallo, Mo., but we did not know we had a cousin in Calif. I wish he would write for the Chronicle and tell us all about Calif. etc., etc. Now cousins don't be afraid to sign your name in full, whether it be Ben or Pete, or Mike. Our

editor has been writing initials also. Of course he may know these parties by their initials but we do not. Mr. Ed. please quit it. call people by their right and full names.

I notice a piece in the last Chronicle from New Paris, Ind., signed by S. L. Ullery. Who it is I do not know. Here is some more of your initials. I rather suspect it is our Cousin Sophronia Leedy. I believe I did hear she was married but to whom I have forgotten. Well Cousin Sophronia I wish you would write us a good long letter for the Chronicle. Tell us all about your brothers and sisters, where they are and what they are doing; are they all married? I also should like to hear from Cousin William D. Leedy, formerly, of Pierceton, Ind. I heard he has gone to Ill. What has become of his big brother Jake, his sister Mary and all the rest of the family. What has become of the rest of the Leedys, and the Menzies McDaniels of near Pierceton?

Well perhaps some one would like to know something of my brothers and sisters and my own family. As for myself I am living on and own a part of our old farm. I live in the brick at the road. Brother Hiram has traded his Wood Co., farm for a 162 farm

near Cecil, Pauling Co., O. I presume most of the Cousins know that Lovina is dead. Elijah H. lives on the south part of the farm in the House back of the road. Sister Mary lives in West Independence. Byron also lives there. We are all married, Bertha Bowers, Daughter of my Sister Mary was married about 2 months ago and is living in the Village. (Independence.) As for our family, we have three children, 2 grand children. Our two oldest children, Stella and Sadie May, are married; we have one (an only) son whom we call Darius Dodge, D. D. He goes by both names. I like the last name (Dodge) best but our better half likes Darius best, so she calls him by that name. As for our grand children a daughter and son, their names are Cleva Gibson and Vernon Doyle Campbell. But the idea of being called Grandpa don't seem right. We don't like it. We can't hardly believe that we are that old.

Our mother is still living and is quite suple for a woman of her age, 79.

Well the Editor has been calling for Leedy Copy so we have written these plain and simple lines and if he has nothing better we ask him to publish all of it.

What has become of Mr. ar?

Mrs. John Albert, of Whitley Co., Ind. If they are still living I hope they will all come to the next Reunion, Aug 16th. We have some very pleasant recollections of Cousin John and Mrs. Albert, we have had the pleasure of visiting them twice and had a very pleasant time. We should like to hear something from Ex-Gov. Leedy of Kansas, why don't he write for the Chronicle. Hope he will be at the next Reunion. I am looking forward with fond anticipation to the next Leedy Reunion. I enjoy them I love them, I delight in them, it is there that I meet not only my relatives but many old acquaintances of old Knox and Richland Co. I having been born and lived near Ankenytown a part of our life, we have many friends and acquaintances there whom we love to meet. Yes we can see and meet more friends there in one day than we could by going around visiting for a whole month. Hope to see some of the Leedys from Va., Mo., Mich., Penna., Ind., Kan., and in fact from all states in the U. S. where there are Leedy Relations.

Uncle Isaac Leedy's article and notes in No. 8 were good. That's the way he does everything. Come again Uncle. I wonder what is the matter with C. B. Leedy we never hear from him

through the Chronicle. I fear he is devoting all his time to raising nice potatoes, big steers and Jersey Red Pigs.

EZRA F. LEEDY.

HOW GODDARD E. D. DIAMOND, OF OAKLAND, CAL., LIVES, NOW 103 YEARS OLD.

That which enters within the man tells the story of building up or tearing down. Breathing, eating and drinking are the three processes of taking into the body the vital forces of nature.

Three things I have faithfully practiced in the last half century jointly. The first is of breathing the freshest air possible, long, deep draughts. The second is the selection and eating of the best bone and blood-making food at my command. The third is the use of pure water at proper time and temperature.

When I began to prepare the body for long and healthy life, I left out of my diet slaughtered meats entirely. I saw enough in the flesh of butchered animals while it was hanging in the slaughter-pens throughout the country to satisfy me that there was more disease and cause for suffering in it than there was food. I eat grains, fruits, nuts, and vegetables; I drink boiled or distilled water. I take a sponge bath every night, after which I rub a little olive oil in each of my joints, thus keeping the machinery in good working order.

# The Leedy Chronicle.

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.—UNITED WE STAND.

Vol. II.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JANUARY, 1900.

No. 1.

## THE LEEDY REUNION.

Fourth Annual Gathering of the Noted Family.

The fourth annual Leedy Reunion, a great day in the annals of the Leedy's of this vicinity, was held Wednesday, Aug. 16, in Joseph Leedy's grove near Ankenytown. The grove is the same as that used last year but new seats had been arranged in a beautifully shaded spot and a new stage erected, which was decorated with bouquets and flags and fronted with a banner bearing the name of the organization and its emblem, the clasped hand.

By eleven o'clock a goodly number had already assembled and the exercises of the day began. Scripture reading and prayer followed the opening song. The address of welcome was given by Rev. Isaac Leedy.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME BY REV.

ISAAC LEEDY.

Mr. President, Relatives, Friends and Neighbors! A year ago today the Leedy Reunion Session set apart the third Wednesday in August of each year as a reunion day, and all our reunions hereafter, whether they be many or few, will occur on this day, the third Wednesday in August. So any one of our friends, and it doesn't matter where they live, will know just when that day will occur and be ready to greet us.

Since that time the memorable Leedy clock that has been in the Leedy family for more than a century and a half, has

ticked away another year, and a goodly number of us have been permitted to meet in this Leedy Grove, and we trust that we shall have a good time, and I am here to welcome you all to the privileges, blessings and exercises of the day; especially you from a distance: those faces we have not been permitted to see for a long time. We heartily welcome you back to Ankenytown, the home of your grand-parents, and we hope and trust that you may have a profitable session together while we are assembled in this old Leedy Grove.

Our friends and neighbors who are visiting among us today, we bid you a hearty welcome, and we hope that you will enjoy this reunion to such an extent that when you return to your homes and think of the hours that you have spent here in this grove, that you will feel that the day that you spent in the Leedy Reunion will be a day well spent, and its memory will ever cluster around you.

In the name of Father Abraham Leedy, the great progenitor of the Leedy race in America who, some two hundred years ago left his home, his native land, and the host of friends that were near and dear to him, and migrated to America, the home of the free, in search of a home that he could enjoy in after life, and in the name of his progeny, our forefathers, and their descendants down to the close of the 19th century, we welcome to all the privileges and blessings that may come to us while we are convened together.

It affords us a great deal of pleasure to be permitted to look into the faces of so many of our dear friends. The objects of these reunions are to become better acquainted with each other, and to learn more of our family history and to strengthen the family tie that has bound us together for so many years. We think that there is no tie so strong as the family tie, and it should never be broken until sundered by death.

My dear and loving friends, I want to say to you this morning that it is with the greatest of pleasure that I am permitted to talk with you once more. Since the last reunion, (as the brother said in his prayer,) many have passed from the shores of time into an endless eternity, and are waiting the grand reunion on the other shore, and perhaps before another reunion season will roll around your unworthy servant too, will have passed away, and some of you younger ones will have passed away, and some of you younger ones will have to take our places.

We are a family today that number well up into the thousands although emanated from that one ancestor less than 200 years ago.

Surely we have fulfilled that divine injunction that God gave to Noah and his family when they left the ark, when after destruction had entered the antediluvian world, and said "Be ye fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth."

The Leedy family is somewhat noted for its pioneering habits. It seems as natural for young Leedys to go west as it is for the young duck to plunge into the first pond it sees. Long before Horace Greeley uttered those memorable words "Go west young man, and grow up with the country," many of the Leedys of Ohio and Vir-

ginia were scattered all over the states of Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, crowding back the Indian and buffalo out of the way of civilization. And today we have relatives in the Dakotas, in Washington, California, and Oregon, and in almost every state in the union.

And in conclusion I again bid you a hearty welcome to this reunion with all its blessings and privileges. And we bid you a hearty welcome especially to the tables that will soon be loaded down with good things that have been prepared by our good wives and daughters. Perhaps to some of you this part of the reunion may seem better than any other part, but as for me, the social part is much nearer to me than anything else, and I want you to become better acquainted with one another, and to shake hands with one another after the services are over with all your heart and with all your soul. This is worth more than all the good things of this world, the sociability and the love, that strong chain of love that binds us together that nothing but death can sever.

It was indeed a "welcome,"—sincere, hearty, soul-full. A fitting and expressive response was given by A. L. Garber, of Ashland.

RESPONSE TO ADDRESS OF WELCOME BY  
REV. AARON LEEDY GARBER.

Worthy President! I esteem myself greatly honored in being invited to speak in behalf of the Leedy and other visitors to this reunion, and in response to the hearty and cheery welcome of your chosen speaker for the Leedys and their connections in this original Leedy rendezvous.

In behalf of our friends from everywhere, I very gladly accept your most excellent welcome, worthy speaker,

and we venture to anticipate the fullness of your earnest, warm, affectionate, cordial, sincere, heartfelt, unfeigned hospitality, and before hand humbly thank you for all. We have left our baskets at home and come a weary way; you have many baskets here, and I see they are filled. We have neither sweet cake nor pickles; but we observe that you are agreeably sweet and agreeably sour. We brought neither butter nor honey; you have both, plenty and to spare. We understand too, that your baskets are very "FOWLISH."

Worthy President, it is wisdom on our part to accept the hearty welcome of your speaker, and enter in on your large hospitality, and share your bounty and joys.

May the few hours we are together be full of love's inspiration, and may the well spring of family life flow freely over all.

But I notice speaker, that you are not all here. The silvery headed fathers are fewer than before. Uncle Dave and Uncle Joe are gone before. And our fathers too, on the hill top yonder, are sleeping side by side, carried thither by the weird sway of life's uneven tide.

And others have joined that silent rank,

And left to us the r places blank.

You say they are not, except they live only in our memory.

Worthy speaker, there is something appropriate in the arrangement of your committee. Your noble president was a father to me in the days of my boyhood, and often did you welcome me to your home in years gone by, and spread your hospitality upon me. This reunion is a coming home to me, and you welcome me still. You welcomed me when I left the dreary way of sin, and came to the camp of the

Saints, and set foot upon the threshold of the better way, and I anticipate when the race is run, you will stand in the door of the Kingdom of God, and welcome me in to go out no more.

Hail noble speaker, worthy president, and Leedy friends and connection! We greet you: once, twice, thrice greeting!! Enter into the joys of the day. Dismiss the cares of life, and may our souls run together. May these hours encourage us to live purer, nobler, better and healthier, that we may live long, live happily, and meet often in these reunions with sunshine in our souls.

Music, and a recitation, "The Reunion," by Mina Leedy, led to a splendid address by Rev. E. D. Paullin. Among other things he told how the Leedys had spread through all parts of the U. S., spoke of the repute of the Leedy name and admonished the younger Leedys to live upon that high plain of moral and intellectual culture which alone guarantees the perpetuity of families and the happiness of their members. He spoke also of the changes that come in this swift moving age, the discarding of the old and the adoption of the new, and advised the young to carefully prepare themselves by proper training, to appreciate and enjoy the heritage made possible to us by the toils, thrift and noble lives of the fathers, whose names and memory we ought to hold in grateful recollection.

On such occasions as this an important feature is the dinner hour. This one was no exception. It was a feast such as the Leedys prepare,—sumptuous, bountiful satisfying and showed the touching hands deft and masterful in the culinary art: there was milk and honey, fowl and lamb, pumpkin pie and amber coffee, such a variety as we

might imagine the gods and goddesses spread out for delectation of Olympian Zeus. Another feast followed this, a feast of friendship and greeting. There were sisters, cousins, aunts, and old acquaintances to see; venerable grandfathers and new-born babies to greet; old "chums" to jolly, and who and what not? This hour, the real "reunion," the refreshing of former friendships, is not soon to be forgotten.

Among the features of the afternoon's program were pleasing recitations by Misses Verda Leedy, Linnie Swank and splendid addresses by Rev. Dr. Canfield, of Bellville, and Rev. J. L. Kimmel of Buckeye City. Rev. Canfield delivered his address in his old time vigor and usual happy way. The address was replete with good thought interestingly and wittily presented. The Dr. believes that one should hold his family name in esteem and make it worthy of honor. Rev. Kimmel presented many good thoughts in his address, which was permeated by a wholesome and joyous optimism. He believes in the bright side, the present and coming better day, the sanity of mirth, and interspersed his entertaining address with a number of amusing stories. Two appropriate songs closed the program after which came the "Good-Byes." This reunion as have been the previous ones, was a happy success. No discordant note broke the peaceful serenity of the day's enjoyments, and although the attendance was no larger than previous ones the occasion was equally enjoyable, and the "How-do-you-dos," the "God-bless yous," and Good-byes, Good-byes," equally tender, cordial and cheering.

## NOTES.

A. L. Garber and family drove over from Ashland.

H. E. Leedy, of Wood county, Ohio, was busy hand-shaking during the day.

E. F. Leedy, of West Independence, O., was conspicuous among the visitors.

By vote of the Association the "Leedy Chronicle" was made a quarterly and the subscription fixed at 25 cents.

W. L. Garber and son, Fred, came through from Cincinnati mainly a wheel, to attend the Reunion and to visit friends.

Among the visitors from abroad were E. F. Leedy, Bert Swank and family, a Mr. Wiseman and family, of Fostoria; Mrs. Hayes, of Kansas City, Mo.; Joe Long, of Frontier, Mich.; H. E. Leedy, of Bowling Green, O.

The present officers were re-elected for the coming year. They are: Pres. Aaron Leedy, Bellville; V. P., J. L. Swank, Bellville; Sec'y, E. R. Leedy, Ankenytown; Treas., A. B. Leedy, Bellville; and Ex. Com. of fifteen in different parts of the U. S.

But three of the family of Abraham Leedy are still living. David and Jos. having died since the organization of the Reunion. The living members are Aaron Leedy, president of the Association, Rev. Isaac Leedy, and Mrs. Susan Dyer were photographed from the stage

## ADDRESS BY REV. E. D. PAULLIN.

Mr. chairman, ladies and gentlemen, friends and neighbors were it not for two things, especially two, this morning I should feel very lonely among you. The first of these is the hearty welcome that has been given us by the first speaker. It made us feel at home. To realize that though strangers do come that they are permitted to share these blessings and privileges common with you to-day, and the other chief reason for it is that in God there is a

brotherhood, in Christ there is a fellowship, and in the Holy Ghost there is a communion to which every believer in that eternal name has right to share with his fellow-men. So I feel for those reasons to be at home among you, and not only that either, but because I have learned to trust, I have learned to respect all those of your nature of your own kind, of your own relation, and of your own name. I have known some of them before I came to your vicinity, although this is my first privilege to meet in a reunion your friends and relatives, and as far as I have known of your friends and people I am made to feel that I should respect them and love them and trust them, and I hope I may never know anything else of your worthy relations but that, for I shall not seek to find anything else but that thought I have thus far carried of the Leedys or those that stand in close connection, or relationship to you. They have treated me with supreme and divine mingling of kindness and made me feel that I should come to this place after having met them here and there in my experience, I might feel at home among them. God in his love has made it so, that our relations together should be as brother and sister in this life. I stand before you and look into your faces this morning and I see the whited lock of men and women who have gone through many summers and many winters, and some there are furrows on you that tell me that you have gone through many summers, and many winters, and on some there are furrows on your brow that tell me that you have been living, and perhaps that in that life there has been some cares, some trials, for the furrows show that they have been worn there by many

years of toil and effort and sacrifice. I have reverence for you. It has always been my following from earliest childhood to have true respect for, and to endure those that are aged. When I was a little tottering my grand-sire took me on his knees and taught me lessons that have done me good all the days of my life. Some have not this training, and I presume it was for that reason that some have not been permitted to share in the joys of life, and experience that divine feeling to-day. This has been my motto and due purpose, my reverence and love for the aged, and it ought to be so in every heart, and I feel that when a boy looks into the face of good men and women, so ripe in age, experience and care, and who have been bearing heavy burdens for others as well as themselves for many a year, he should honor and revere him. Mr. Chairman as I look into the faces of these fathers and of these mothers. I well know that they have passed through toils, they have their cares, difficulties, trials and hardships of which we boys know nothing about, only as told of it, and for this reason I want to talk upon this subject a little for the benefit of the boys and girls before me. When I look into the faces of those that have almost run their race and are near to their grave, that are almost within reach of Heaven, and I feel that you can't loose it when I see that and feel that, and look into the faces of these boys and girls, before whom the greater part of this race and life-course is lying, it seems to me that for their benefit, their good and your honor as their sires, that to say well, and look well, and choose well in the path of life they are going to pursue is what they should do.



And the paths they are going to pursue, that to you fathers were unknown, ought to make them strong, hopeful, and I know ought to make them happy.

Why, look here. I can remember the time, and I am not old, when our country was comparatively new. I can remember when the day was spent in labor out in the forest and field, and then quite a goodly part of the evening was spent in toil. When the people of this place planted by hand, mowed by hand, reaped by hand, threshed by hand, wove by hand, knit by hand, labored all by hand, and when the days labor of out doors work was done, then the father had an occupation in the house, and the mothers and daughters likewise, and the boys, and the time that now can be spent in reading and other improvements, was spent in toil in the slow way of doing things.

Now then, young men and young ladies, boys and girls, we live in a great day, the greatest of all days, I think, and I am glad that I am living today, in the year 1899. I am glad to be a young man of today, but if we with all these joys and blessings that have come to us many of them through the hard toils and earnest endeavors and virtues of our forefathers, if we do not use them well, if we go around and are not happy, not true, not successful, who in all the world shall we blame but ourselves? If our advantages are greater, than were those of our fathers, our responsibilities likewise are greater, and so we have something for which to be concerned. And if we do not make the most of our opportunities, we must suffer the consequence.

Now then, the question that would arise, are we as happy as were our fathers fifty years ago when they were

engaged in manual labor, and treats of occasions like these were few and far between? I remember when I was a boy I only got one holiday picnic a year. Now the young fellows have a buggy or bicycle, and some of them get about a week in the summer time. That is, they take a half holiday at least on Saturday afternoon and evening. Some of them at least, take a part of a day out of each week. Yes, it used to be that gatherings like these, excursions, and picnics were few and far apart. We were not permitted to share these things as we are today, but now what do they do for us? Are we benefited by them are we thankful for them? Do we receive them as gifts from God? Are from those who are now mouldering in their graves? If I do right with these gifts, my own conscience tells me that I do right. If I take another course, that fact that I have gone from the example from the faithful father and mother should be sufficient condemnation for my heart to ache with grief, and make my heart sore with sorrow. And boys and girls, in school advantages. When the boys used to work in the woods clearing timber, making shingles, making planks, and digging out stumps and roots, working and toiling the greatest part of the time, with few school weeks and few school days to wedge in with the rest. Work now is soon done, and the harvest soon gathered, and boys and girls can get about nine months school, not as they used to get it, but in the common district school. I know boys and girls living today who never spent a day in school on account of the days at home, and the living they had to make for themselves, and the devotion to labor deprived them of its reach. Many times they were not within reach of their

houses where they could get the blessings and advantages and benefits. While we are living in this fast age let us seek to be happy and contented, and to get out of these advantages that will glorify God, and that will help us to be more hopeful and faithful men and women.

Look at the advantages in traveling. Some people will not be satisfied until the street car runs right in front of their own house, and they can start out and not be bothered with horses, and have to hitch up, but step right out from their yard, get into the car, and go to and come when they please. It is coming to that. May this fellowship, this reunion be the foretaste of what shall be, and by the faith of Jesus Christ I will never forget you on this earth, and will hope at last to meet you in that better home on high.

ADDRESS BY DR. CANFIELD.

Whenever I consent to go before the public, upon the invitation of a friend, I make it a point of honor in justice to myself and in courtesy to those who invite me, to prepare myself to say something, but since last Friday and up to this morning it has been altogether uncertain as to whether I would be able to be here, and when this morning it would be possible for me to come it was still doubtful whether it would be prudent to do so. But I am glad that I am here. I have not much strength today, but I hope with your kind attention and patience to make myself heard for the little time I shall keep your attention. It seems to me that if a man would not prepare at all that such a day as this, such a place as this and such an audience as this ought to put inspiration into any man, and if he would get the opportunity to speak and hold his tongue as though the very stones would cry out, and the trees

clap their hands, not in applause but in derision.

Something was said upon the platform this forenoon about the wonderful way the Leelys have propagated the name and spread themselves all over the country. Well, it is the same way with my own family. I have lived in four states, New York, Penna., Ohio, and Michigan, and in six counties, and never knew a Leedy until I came to Richland Co. But I am glad to know them here, and that the Leedy name is so honorable a name, and that they spring from such noble ancestry. I think the family came originally from Switzerland, that grand little Republic in the old world with its many illustrious stories. What school boy has not been thrilled at the story of William Tell, even though it be mythological, and at the story of that other Swiss of historic fame, Arnold Winkelried, who received in his bosom the spear of the enemy while crying "Make way for liberty."

We are glad today to greet the descendants of these worthy sires, but if you will trace them when they went from Switzerland across the Alps and come into the northern part of France, and that Province known as Norway, when William the Bastard son of Robert the Devil went over into France and became the King of England.

From that section of France it is said there went a family, together with many other people, into England. In due course of time a member of that family rendered an important service to King James, and was given a grant of land on the river Cam in England, and with that a change of cognoman for some reason. And so the name took its rise from the new estate, and was called Camfields, and afterwards



degenerated into Canfield. About 260 years ago some of the family migrated into this country, into Connecticut, and their descendants have inherited all the peculiar traits of their nation, and became the inventors of the wooden nutmeg, and various other articles.

I am just as proud of the name today as you are of the Leedy name.

So I call this my celebration as well as yours. I say I like these people who have respect for their ancestry. It would matter not if my ignoble blood as coursed through scoundrels ever since the flood, I would not deny my name, I would live to bring honor upon it.

I will attend every Leedy reunion and every other reunion that I can, for I like this idea. There is something in heritage. The blood in a horse will tell after a hundred generations. Look at the noted race horses. And the fowlest blood will tell as well as any other. We are not to blame for our ancestors. Let them be what they may we are only responsible for ourselves, and if the name has not been all that it should be, and maybe it has not, then let us make it all the more honorable. And this word to the young folks here today. Do all in your power to make the Leedy name honorable everywhere for virtue, for sobriety and industry, and all those things that go for the building up of manhood, womanhood and character.

Yes, I am glad to be here on this beautiful and lovely day. I am glad that we meet here for such a purpose as we do. Speaking of ancestors, you know what John G. Saxe says of the snobbery of the present day,

"Depend upon it my snobish friend,  
Your family thread you can't ascend."

But however this may be, my word to you one and all today is, whatever

your family name is, honor it. Whatever your family history may have been in the past, live to make it grander and purer in the future. I am glad that by the mingling with such strands of blood from all parts of the old world that we are building up such a grand type of American people as we are today. I am glad of the signs of thrift and prosperity and happiness that I see in those around me, and I come today simply to greet you, and you have given me such a welcome that I want to be with you when you meet again. I am along about seventy or eighty years of age, but I expect to meet a great many of you yet.

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power  
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,  
Await alike the inevitable hour:  
The path of glory leads but to the grave."

ADDRESS BY REV. MR. KIMMEL.

I am either by nature or by grace an optimist. I have to a large extent tried to look on the bright side of life. While I realize that there are perhaps two sides I will say that I have been trying to look largely on the bright side.

Someone has said that there are a good many ups and downs in life, and that there are more downs than ups. I don't believe it. I believe that while there are some downs there are a great many more ups, if we are all in a position to see them, and appreciate them. But there are so many people who look on the dark side of life, and they teach it to their children and tell it to their neighbors until they really believe that the world is growing worse every day. You know it makes a difference apparently what kind of glasses we wear. You put on blue glasses and the world looks blue. You put on green glasses and the world looks green. You put

on dark glasses and the world looks dark. But you put on transparent glasses, bright glasses, and the world looks beautiful. It makes a difference how you read when you do look through a glass. Some people don't read right. A little boy was reading in the paper about David, and his father was talking to him about David, his kindness, and a great and good man he was. The little boy said, "Well, but I think David had an awful temper." His father said "Why so? He said, 'I just read the other day where David said 'I am fearfully and wonderfully mad.'" He didn't read it just right. He had it pretty nearly right. It made all the difference.

We will have to read right, and instill the cheerful disposition, that the world is growing better, that man is growing better, and that children are growing better.

I heard of another little boy that I thought had this pessimistic spirit taught him. It was in him at any rate. He went to school, and studied grammar. He was asked to define the adjective "sick." He began to compare it, and he said "positive sick, comparative send for the doctor, superlative dead." He will always look for the worst. I don't believe in that kind of teaching. I think that is taking a bad view of life. Many people have been sick and get well. I would rather agree with Dr. Talmage when he used that beautiful thing in one of his lectures. When he said "Among all the ages this is the grandest age. Among all the centuries this is the grandest century. Among all the decades this is the grandest decade. Among all the years this is the grandest year. Among all the months this is the grandest month, and among all the weeks this is the

grandest week, and among all the days this is the grandest day, among all the occasions this is the grandest occasion." Whether this is true in every sense of the term or not you may decide, but I would rather believe that a great deal rather, than to look all the while on the dark side of life. I have been trying as a moral teacher, to instill hope and truth into the people. A man that gets discouraged, a man that is discouraged is of no use to the world. We want to all the time try to buoy up our hopes and we want to try and be cheerful. We are looking all the while for the brighter and for the better day.

I am glad for these reunions too. I am glad for the Leedys. I never saw nor heard of many Leedys before I came to Ohio. When I came to Ohio. I came into contact with this noble family. I am glad that they can marshal such a large force on reunion day. I am glad of one thing more. I am glad that the Leedys are somewhat like the Kimmels. I never have heard of a Kimmel yet that went to the penitentiary. Not one. It may be a little like the young people that were talking about getting married. Some young people talk these things, you know. It may surprise you a little, the young man proposed, and the young lady accepted. But after the proposition was accepted the young man had something weighing very heavy on his heart.

He thought after all, things were not quite as they should be, and finally mustered up enough courage to tell it to his betrothed. He said "There is one thing however, that I wish to tell you before the sacred ceremony takes place." He says "Yes, I am perfectly satisfied with you, and your family and your relationship, and I want to be perfectly frank with you as to my relation-

ship. I want to say that some of my relations have not had a good character. That they brought reproach upon the family name. I want to tell you this before we join together to share each others pleasures and griefs and woes of life, for fear if afterwards that you discover it you might regret the step that you had taken. He said, I had an uncle that committed a crime at one time, and he was hanged, and it brought reproach on our family name, and perhaps on that account you might hesitate to take this step." "I don't care about that," she says. "I never had an uncle or any of my relations hanged, but I have had a dozen that ought to be hanged." Well, whether this is true of the Kimmels or not, I don't want to say. I don't believe it is true of the Leedys. I say that the Leedys are such a large family, and I say this sincerely, and I am glad that I can say it.

The Leedy family is a large family, and a blessing no doubt to this neighborhood, and a blessing to human society.

#### THE REUNION.

This morning as I strolled along,  
Whistling within my soul a song  
Of gratitude for this great clan,  
I met a hungry haggard man,  
Who after loudly swearing said,  
Who paints today old Ankenytown red?  
What makes your quiet town so gay?  
What meaneth this glad gala day?  
"A family reunion, sir,"  
Said I, "is all that makes the stir,"  
"A family reunion, no.  
You guy me, friend, it can't be so,  
For such a crowd, I do declare,  
Belongs to your county fair  
That is, before its old grand stand  
Went into the receivers hand.  
You miss the mark, when you compare  
This gathering to a county fair  
A state convention sir would be  
By far a better simile  
Though that even would dimly fade

To nothing in its massive shade,  
The magnitude of the great kin  
Makes me doubt the power of sin.  
He stared at me, then said,  
Big family and all well fed  
Say, stranger, doesnt my rough face  
Cause you to doubt the power of grace?  
I wish I were one of such kin.  
Free from the baneful cup of sin,  
Alone I am thank God one tough  
Methinks is family enough.

But conscious of the grace divine,  
Which kisses to a fruitful vine  
The righteous soul you all feel proud  
Of such a vast and happy crowd;  
And earnestly thus prays each man:  
God bless and multiply our clan,  
If ye be good doubtless he will  
For God and the world need good men still.  
From fertile Kansas, where all things prosper  
From a tornado to a little grasshopper,  
Hither comes Gov. Leedy and his wife  
A couple to say that they would  
Mie in this great strife he might  
Have come with some other one  
From his home, but to appear,  
At his best he brought his  
Wife from the far west.

Another one has come from a far away home  
I say this not to rhyme with poem  
Its a fact from home he came  
Hither to answer his own name  
And from Missouri and Indiana  
Came members of this family  
Whence not they came cannot tell  
Accept that none could come from none  
there.

And down in old Virginia fair  
We hear of many many Leedys there  
Oh how happy we would be to meet  
And greet them and part of this glory share  
But if they cannot come we'll send kindly  
greetings

To them there and they can answer through  
the Chronicle  
In message of good cheer  
And if we the savior call obey  
While here on this terrestrial ball  
He'll have mansions for us all.  
May heaven shed her sunniest smile  
Upon you all o'er the last long mile  
Preserving from the stain of sin  
The scions of you noble kin  
And sweetening with increasing years  
A cordial cup for your sires;  
But ere I close pray pardon me  
Calling on you three times three  
Give it aloud till the woods reecho  
Hurrah for the Leedys is our motto.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

### ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.  
AARON LEEDY, President.  
EUGENE R. LEEDY, Secretary.  
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio  
L. L. GARBER, Historian.  
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio  
A. L. GARBER, Magazine Editor.

Address all letters of business  
and matter for Publication to  
THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,  
Ashland, Ohio.

#### OUR SAY.

The editor has been having a task to reach this issue. It should have been published in August, but it is now January 1900.

The report of the Reunion was long in coming, and left us into the busy fall rush of printing.

We are poor and can not hire done that which we do free as the editorial work on this paper, although only a couple of days are required.

Our power gave out in October and we had to stop a week for repairs, and fell badly behind. Some things will not wait without trouble, but the Chronicle will, except in the case of good friend Ezra Leedy, and he is easily put off.

Well friends, we greet you with a Happy New Years. This is not exactly out of date yet. We bespeak for all a prosperous year—money to subscribe for the Chronicle and to spare, to come to the next reunion.

The Reunion made a few changes in reference to the Chronicle, and we speak of these before it is forgotten. The friends did not take hold strong enough to make it a monthly, and it is now ordered to be a quarterly. Volume one was declared completed with

the nine numbers already issued. So this number begins a new volume, and subscriptions are due. Some have paid dollars, some half dollars. These sums have been credited to their accounts, and they pay when they will, but those who paid only 35 cents are now ready to "renew."

The Reunion ordered that The Chronicle be published quarterly at 25 cents a year, the subscription year beginning with the day of the Annual Reunion. This lets me away behind, and I have dated this number 1900. I will probably drop in a number in the spring to even it out before the next Reunion, provided, the relatives send me something to fill in. I hate pulling behind, and when I am able to bring up my swath. I drop right in line with time.

Now friends send in your 25 cents. Just roll them in, or any way to get them in. Call it your subscription for 1900. Send in as much more as your will allows. We will use the surplus to dig up Leedy History, after the hard expenses of the Chronicle are paid up.

You will see this paper is larger paged than those before. You will not find fault with this. This has been done to bring it into column harmony with other papers we print. If friends will not fill it, the shortage will be supplied from them.

Dear Relative let us hear from you while thought of this paper is upon your mind. Write a letter. Be sure you write. It is not too soon to prepare for the April issue. Send along your notes and news at once.

The Reunion this year was an elegant one. The day was fine, the friends and visitors were in nice temper, and all passed along so lovely. The business was done promptly and in harmony and good feeling.

The old board of officers was continued another year.

The report of the Reunion elsewhere is copied from the report printed in local papers. The addresses are stenographically reported. We have printed a part of each, sufficient to fill the paper, after the matter sent us by relatives was used.

#### VACAVILLE, CAL.

Aug 30, 1899.

Dear Editor, Relatives and readers of the Chronicle:—It has been my desire for some time to write a letter, but was prevented by a lack of time. The reading of cousin Ezra F. Leedy's letters stimulated me to act. For the special benefit of Cousin Ezra, I will try and make myself known. My full name is Benjamin Franklin Leedy, a great load to carry through life. I was born near Ankenytown, Ohio, Feb. 11, 1871. I am a son of Isaac B. Leedy, Montevallo, Mo. Yes Cousin Ezra, I was a boy twenty five years ago, but notwithstanding the effort I have put forth to retain my boyhood, it has escaped me. As it was not the style nor custom of Leedys to become old batchelors, I looked around me and finally found a maiden who was willing to take me for better or for worse. So on my twentieth birthday I was married to Estella Foutz, daughter of O. V. Foutz, formally of Ohio. We have two boys, Chester Clyde, aged seven and Raymond Herbert, aged three. Now Cousin I think you will know me hereafter.

Your advice about writing full names is very good. But we would like to know who this C. B. Leedy is you write about.

It would afford me great pleasure to

see you and your family. I do not remember of ever seeing you, but I remember of Cousin Hiram E. Leedy who used to live near us at Montevallo, Mo. As I have nothing better to write about I will tell you what I am doing in Cal.

We bid farewell to our dear father, mother, brother, sisters and friends, at Montevallo, Aug 17, 1898. Arrived at Vacaville, Aug. 21, making the trip of two thousand miles in five days.

Vacaville is situated sixty miles east of San Francisco, thirty miles west of Sacramento, at the mouth of Vacavally, the famous fruit district of Cal. We are engaged in raising fruit. We have this year leased thirty-four acres of orchard. We prune and cultivate the orchard, pick, pack and market the fruit, and receive one half of the net proceeds of the ranch. The landlord furnishes horses and tools, necessary for running the ranch, also one half of feed for horses and one half of boxes and crates used in shipping the fruit.

I will give you a few hints how the fruit is marketed. In Vacaville there are four companies who ship the fruit to all principal cities in the east on commission at 7 per cent. The fruit is sold at auction, the freight and refrigerator expenses are deducted and the remainder is sent back to the company who distribute it to the several shippers. The cost of sending a 20 lb. box of peaches to New York is about 45 cts. Other cities in proportion. The sale on cherries this year was eleven dollars for a ten pound box in Philadelphia. The fruit is all put up in boxes or crates, with the owners name on the package. Peaches are wrapped in paper and packed in 20lb. boxes; pears in 40 lb. boxes; apricots, plums and grapes in four small tin top

baskets, which set in a crate containing 25 lbs. The shipping commences in March and continues until November. There has been as many as twenty-one car loads shipped out of Vacaville in one day.

Well for fear I will tire you with this kind of history I will write no more this time.

We are preparing a box of dried fruit to send to our father, mother, brothers and sisters in Mo. How I wish I could send all my relatives some Cal. fruit. Could some of the readers of the Chronicle give me the address of Samuel L. Wolf. He is some where in Cal.

Dear Editor please find enclosed one dollar, I am like Robt. F. I do not know whether I owe it or not nor dont care, use it in the interests of the Chronicle. I will close with best wishes to all the relatives and friends.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LEEDY.

#### FROM FAIRVIEW, IOWA.

Dear Editor:—Myself, sisters Sarah Wirick, Martha Moon, Elvinia Griffith, Jennie Slagle, Mary Catelle, and brother J. L. Myers, all met at Des. Moines, Iowa, to visit our dear mother who lives there with sister Jennie Slagel. Our mother Susan Leedy Myers, is about 88 years old and has been blind about 8 years.

I live in the village of Fairview, Jones Co., Ia. When at Des. Moines we had an enjoyable visit, we all went to the state Fair one day which was then in session there. Father Henry Myers has been dead about 23 years, and is buried near Tipton, Cedar Co. My other two brothers, Samuel and Lewis K. Myers both live in Nebraska and have families of whom some are married.

I have three children, a boy and two girls. Son is married and has two children; one girl married and has 7 children, the other daughter is a doctor and has a good practice in Des. Moines, the capital of our state. She is not married.

Our dear sister Susan Myers Cory died last spring at her home in Davenport, Ia. Two daughters and three sons and husband all live at their home in that city.

I lived with my folks near Bellville, Ohio until about 14 years old. I remember my Grandfather, Big John Leedy very well.

I would liked to have met at the Reunion with all of you that were present, but could not, but hope to meet all our relatives at the great reunion beyond the river of destiny.

ELIZABETH MYERS COLEMAN,  
Daughter of Henry Myers and Susan Leedy Myers. Oct. 16, 1899.

#### ABBEVILLE, GA.

June 11, 1899.

Dear Cousin Isaac Leedy:—I will first state briefly that at the present all are reasonably well except myself. I believe I stated to you in my last letter that I just got up from a siege of the Typhoid Fever. I will now say that I never recovered and about Nov. the 10th, or near that time I commenced to get numb at the points of my toes and fingers, until on the 4th of Dec. it passed above my knees and into my body and I have not been able to be on my feet since and have not been able to walk a step since nor write or to handle my hands to any certainty until within the last two weeks. I was for over three months that I had to be handled as careful as you would a child

an hour old as I could by great effort move for over a month I was kept alive by stimulents, but I am greatly gaining strength and hope I may be able again to walk but I fear now it will be a long time. It has been only a short time since I have been able to sit up with ease as the great seat of my disease is in my spine from what I have been afflicted called paralysis of the motor nerve or the nerves that control the muscles.

My farm is at the edge of the corporation of Abbeville which is the county seat of Wilcox Co., Ga. I now close. Let me hear from you soon.

J. D. LEEDY

MONTAVALLLO, MO.

Sept. 29, 1899.

Dear Editor:—We received Leedy Chronicle No. 9, all right, and we expect to get No. 10. we are anxious to see the engraving of the old Leedy clock and also the engraving of our Relative who is the possessor of this ancient time piece. Well the reunion has come and gone and we learn that it was one of the best that has been held. We very much desired to share in the pleasures of that enjoyable meeting but circumstances were so that we could not.

Ezra B. Leedy is superintending the road work of our township this season.

Elda M. Leedy is manufacturing some very fine Sorghum at his mill in Cedar Co.

Elija Cripe has returned from the Ind. Territory, after a months absence. He does not give that country a very flattering report.

Miss Annie Showalter of Adrian, Mo., is visting friends in our vicinity at present.

Isaac Leedy raised 400 sweet pump-

kins and 100 squashes from 48 sq. rds. of ground this Season.

Wilson Spayde of Sandstone, Mo., was in our vicinity a few days ago and purchased a bunch of young cattle.

The corn crop here this season was rather light owing to the drough that set in in Aug.

Wm. Yeisley and family are at present visting at their old home in Richland and Knox Co. Ohio.

Born to Mr. and Mrs Nannie Leedy Showalter, a son, Alva Floyde, July 25.

Married, Nov. 23, 1899 at the residence of the brides parents, Miss Ella May Leedy and Mr Walter Steward.

Miss Ella is a daughter of Eljah Leedy, deceased.

Enclosed please find 10 cts. in stamps, you may add this small amount to the Old Leedy Clock subscription fund for the Engraving.

J. B. Leedy.

#### ANOTHER JOHN W. LEEDY.

Dear Editor:—I have enjoyed the Chronicle very much and have read every number through, at least once, from title page to finish.

In looking it over I have wondered where I belonged in this family tree which you are trying to trace, so concluded to write what I know about the Leedys and ask for further information.

My grandfathers name was Lewis K. Leedy and my fathers name is Henry M. I would like to know my great-grandfathers name and something about him. I believe that he, and my grandfather and father—until the war broke out—lived in Richland county near Ankneytown. My father now lives in Rapids City, So. Dak. where he has

been since 1875. He had two brothers who came to the Black Hills soon after he settled there, Jacob M. who died in Florida a year or so ago, perhaps two, years ago, and Alonzo M. who was still there the last I knew. Some of "Uncle Joshes" children live at Rapid City. Cassius M. Leedy being sheriff of Penington County.

It might be of interest to some to know who and what I am.

Firstly, I am, as before stated, the son of Henry M. Leedy. I was born at Warsaw, Ind., Dec. 4, 1866 so I have been told; I presume I was there at the time but do not remember the circumstances distinctly. When about two years old my parents moved to Northwestern Iowa: where, on May, 28, 1870, my sister was born. In June 1873 my mother died leaving a little baby sister which only lived until August when it joined mother in heaven. My sister Jessie Adell and myself then three and five years of age were cared for and raised by a lady and gentleman who lived at that time at Emmetsberg, Ia. Jessie now lives in Cedar Rapids, Ia, having married Dr. Richard Lord in April, 1894. Jessie and I both spent two years at Oberlin College although at different times and while there visited Uncle Wm. McClure at Fredericktown, and our grandfather on his farm. I was at Oberlin in '86 & '87 and went from there to the Black Hills where I have lived nearly eight years. I then came to Minneapolis and while here have completed a four years course at the University of Minnesota graduating last June. At present I am working for the State Prohibition Central Committee, doing what I can to arouse voters and others to some action against that gigantic monster—the liquor traffic, which seems to be having things

pretty much its own way in some of our State and National affairs.

I was married in 1893 to Miss Zula Wolf of Iowa. I noticed in an early number of the Chronicle that I was not the first Leedy to marry a Wolf girl. I believe that the Leedy's as a rule are industrious and saving, but it has not been possible for some of us, it appears, to keep the Wolf from the door:—But I kind of like it that way.

My wife like myself is of a studious turn of mind and as we have no children she has been in the University two years, having taught the other two years of my course.

This letter may be two personal to be of interest but I hope the relatives will pardon that and let me hear, through the Chronicle, from some one who knows my side of the house. My wife joins me in best wishes for a good time at the Reunion and hope they may continue and that before many years we may attend one.

I may have a special tag as I notice there are several of us wearing the same label.

Yours sincerely,

JOHN W. LEEDY.

Minneapolis, Minn, No. 1328,

6th st., S. E.

Aug. 12, 1899.

#### THEY LEFT ALL AND FOLLOWED HIM.

We cast the gay crowd with its pomp and its splendor,

And what might have been gain we counted but loss—

We left all for One whose great love was so tender

To walk with the Savior who carried the cross.

Then shall we repine if sometimes we grow weary

When He felt such weariness, sorrow and pain—

E'en now to my mind comes that vigil so dreary  
When hot tears of agony fell in red rain.

It is not all grief for our mood often vary,  
Yet now as I weep under pain of great loss,  
I feel in my heart all the anguish of Mary  
The mother of Christ, as He carried the cross.

I faint with the One who grew faint and was weary,  
I grieve with the One whose great grief was intense,

I long to take flight from these regions so dreary  
I long for my Savior to carry me hence.

We love Him because of His love that was human,  
His love so divine that the lost reconciled,  
And nothing can so pierce the heart of a woman

As sorrow that pierces the heart of her child.

Relief for our loved ones we hasten to borrow  
In prayer that to pity Jehovah must move,  
The deeper our love and the deeper our sorrow

When anguish is piercing the heart that we love.

Yet all was fulfilled that in Scripture was written,  
The body of Jesus was lifted on high,  
And healed were they whom the serpent had bitten.

As God to the suffering and fallen drew nigh,  
For all of our sins He has made reparation,  
Before the Redeemer they fade and grow dim,

Then shall we repine if it means separation  
From everything worldly to journey with Him?

No longer I walk with with the lovers of pleasure,  
With Jesus I'll walk through this wilderness wild,  
I give Him my life and my love without measure,  
So grateful am I to be counted His child.

"Peace I leave with you! My peace I give unto you!"  
These were His words to the faithful and true,  
"Peace I leave with you! My peace I give unto you!"  
This is His message to me and to you.

E. COOKE.

Douglass Oyster, husband of Clara (Garber) Oyster, died on Saturday, Sept. 30, 1899, with a complicated disease arising from stomach, kidney and liver trouble. He will be missed in his large circle of friends and sympathy is extended to the bereaved wife and relatives.

Married, Dec. 24, 1899, at the home of Isaac and Mary Leedy, their youngest daughter Margret Lovina Leedy and Mr. Edward King, both of Montevallo, Missouri. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by Rev. S. B. Leedy and was witnessed by a large number of relatives. Quite a number of wedding presents were presented to them. Mr. and Mrs. King will commence house-keeping March first and their post office address will be Knoma, Barton Co., Missouri.

This item with others which we will hold came as we were ready to lock the forms, and we put it in here, together with our good wishes on behalf of the Leedy relatives and ourselves.

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THE SUN PUB. CO.,  
Ashland, Ohio.

# The Leedy Chronicle.

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.—UNITED WE STAND.

Vol. II.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JULY, 1900.

No. 2.

FROM ISAAC LEEDY.

In Vol. 2, Nov. 1, of The Leedy Chronicle John W. Leedy of Minneapolis, Minn., kindly asks for some one who is acquainted with his ancestors, to let him know where he belongs in the Leedy family. True your great-grandfather's name is John. He was the oldest son of Abraham Leedy, of Morrison's Cove. He was the first Leedy settler in Ohio. In point of avoirdupois and muscular development he has no equal in this great family. If prize fighting had been in vogue in his day he perhaps would have worn the "Belt", at least he was considered champion in the portion of the Cove where he was reared. On one occasion of a large gathering, a noted champion from another portion of the Cove approached him in an impudent manner and he asked what it meant. He replied, "you are bully of your end of the Cove, and I bully of my end of the Cove, and I came to settle who will be bully of the whole cove." The challenge was accepted and all necessary arrangements for the contest were speedily made, tho it was a cold winter day and mother earth was covered with a deep white carpet, the contestants divested themselves of all clothing saving pantaloons and footwear.

The battle raged three-fourths of an hour in one continuous struggle for victory, but the combatants

were so nearly equal in strength that neither party was able to subdue his antagonist, so were parted by their seconds. Both parties lodged at the same place the following night and the next morning Uncle John proposed to renew the contest, but his antagonist declined to do so. He proposed to "drink friends" as they termed it and neither party claimed the championship. According to tradition the other party, whose name I disremember, never indulged in fighting thereafter, but became a changed man and minister of the Gospel.

Cousin John W. Leedy I am proud of your calling of temperance reform, doing what you can to subdue the liquor traffic; in this you are far in advance of your great-grandfather who at one time was engaged in distilling liquor. I am proud of the fact that so many of the Leedy relatives are with our correspondent J. W. along the line of temperance.

It would be a great pleasure to us to see all the J. W. Leedy's and their better halves at the fifth annual reunion. By the way I want to say to J. W. Leedy of Minneapolis that J. W. Leedy, Ex-governor of Kan. is also a grandson of your great-grandfather, therefore we emphasize the necessity of all the J. W's and all other Leedys, both North and South. East and West, to make some sacrifice to meet in the old Leedy grove on the 15th day of Aug., 1900, and become bet-

ter acquainted and have a grand social feast. I am happy to say that some of the Leedy's of Montevallo, Mo., have expressed their intentions to be among the happy band.

Married, Aug. 1900, at the home of Isaac and Lovina Leedy, of Delano, O., by Rev. J. L. Kimmel, Mary Emma Leedy and Fredrick Merrian of Fredericktown, Knox Co., O. Quite a number of valuable presents were presented to them by their relatives who witnessed the marriage.

Samuel Alva Leedy spent Sunday, July 12, at the home of his parents, Isaac and Lovina Leedy, and while on his way to Butler accompanied by his sister, Virda and his niece, Perl Martin, a sad accident occurred, while descending a steep hill; their horse stumbled and fell on her knees causing her to become frightened and kicking, upset the buggy, resulting in a severe sprain in Alva's left ankle. His physician says he will not be able to resume work short of three weeks. He can't walk without a crutch and cane. The two girls escaped with very little injury although the latter was under the buggy in a gutter so the weight of the vehicle did not hurt her. Considering the dangerous place and circumstances of the disaster we feel constrained to say that nothing short of the divine power could have saved them from injury.

ISAAC LEEDY.

Delano, Ohio.

FROM JONAS LEEDY.

I am seventy-five years of age and some what like A. D. Leedy,

of Oregon, scarcely know where I belong in the Leedy family, but I am the youngest brother of A. D.'s father. My father's name was Samuel Leedy. He was born in Yorktown, Penn., Nov. 28, 1779, marrying Barbara Garber from Shenandoah Co., Virginia. He moved from Yorktown, Penn. to Preble Co., Ohio, afterwards to Huntington Co., Ind. From this union in 1803, there were thirteen children born. Eleven lived to marry and raise families; viz: Samuel, Elizabeth Crumpacker, John, Abraham, Joseph, Anna Fall, Daniel, Susanah Hart, Jacob, Jonas and Rebecca Calvert. All these lived and reared families in Huntington and Wabash Co., Ind., except Daniel, who moved to Oregon about 1850. Bro. Abraham moved to Kansas about 1875, and I have spent 20 years in Kansas. Bro. Joseph who is 86 years of age and lives at Andrews, Huntington Co., Ind., and myself, are all that are living.

I married Harriet J. Craig in 1847. We reared six children, one son and five daughters, viz.: Elizabeth and Mary Pearl James of Vincennes, Ind., Minnie Nelson of Kingfisher, Okla., Anna Herren of Thomas, Okla., Maud Dingee, of Minneapolis, Kansas, and Joe Leedy, of Solomon City, Kansas.

On the 14th of last month we took my dear good wife to Monument City, Huntington Co., Ind., and laid her away in her final earthly resting place. We lived together almost 54 years. Our youngest, Minnie, being 34 years of age. This was the first death in the family. Can any Leedy or

reader of the Chronicle tell me what my grand and great-grandfather's first names were? I ask for information and will be much pleased to know. I am earnestly soliciting names for the Chronicle so as to assist in making it a monthly paper. Yours very truly,  
JONAS LEEDY.

March 4, 1900.

FROM BENTON, MO.

Dear Editor—Find enclosed 25 cents for one year's subscription for the Leedy Chronicle: my grandfather takes the Chronicle and I like to read it. My full name is Charles Meredith Leedy. My father's name is Charles A. Leedy, and my grandpa's name is Daniel H. Leedy. Papa was born at New Madrid, Mo., in 1861. My mama's name before she was married was Laura Belle Gray. I was twelve years old on the 6 of Jan. I have three brothers, and two sisters, my oldest brother's name is Harold Gavin Leedy; he is seven years old; my next brother Caleb Anthony Leedy, is four years old. We call him "C. A." My little brother's name is Myron Leedy, my oldest sister, Camille Leedy, is nine years old, my other sister's name is Kathleen Leedy. I intend to take the Chronicle and have all of each year's copies bound in cloth. My papa was Probate Judge, for nine years, he is a merchant now. I have a wheel and it affords me great pleasure in the summer. I received a gold watch from my parents on Christmas. I hope I will get to see the picture of the Old Leedy Clock in the next paper. I see in the Jan.

paper a letter and the one who wrote it signed his name J. D. Leedy. What does J. D. stand for? I see that the Leedys are all over the U. S., pretty nearly. I see a great deal of C. and M. Leedy. My grandpa was at the first Leedy Reunion. I hope to have that pleasure at some future time.

C. MEREDITH LEEDY.

Jan. 15, 1900.

BELLEVILLE, OHIO.

On the 27th of December last, Miss Maud Leedy, was united in marriage to Mr. Elmer Grubb, Rev. E. D. Paulin, officiating. The wedding was held at the residence of the bride's parents and witnessed by the immediate friends of the bride and groom. Immediately after the ceremony a bounteous supper was spread before the wedding company, which, together with the many and useful presents the bride and groom received, presage for them a married life rich in the material blessings the earth affords and joyful in the helpful friendship of many acquaintances and relatives. The groom is a young man of excellent character, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Grubb, and the bride, the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Leedy, a young lady of accomplishments. The young couple have moved on the farm formerly owned by David A. Leedy, near North Liberty, and begin life under auspicious circumstances with the good wishes of all the Leedys.

We are glad to note that Byron G. Leedy, son of Pres. A. Leedy, was elected worthy master of the Oregon State Grange for two years

at a meeting of that organization held at Independence, Oregon, May, 1900. The holding of this important position makes Mr. Leedy a delegate to the National State Grange which holds its annual session at Washington, D. C. in Nov. In making this trip to the East, Mr. L., accompanied by his wife, will stop off for a time in Nebraska where he once resided, and later visit scenes and friends "amid the hills of old Ohio" where he wooed the maidens and gathered the harvests in the sweet halcyon days of yore.

#### WEST INDEPENDENCE, OHIO.

Dear Editor:—In compliance with Cousin B. Franklin Leedy's request in No. 1 of Vol. 2 of the Leedy Chronicle, I will say that C. B. Leedy of whom I wrote is a son of Uncle Isaac Leedy, of near Ankenytown, O., your father's uncle as well as mine. C. B. is one of the up-to-date farmers in his vicinity. He is a breeder of fancy swine and blooded cattle and excels in that line. He is also of a literary turn and one of the best local correspondents of the Bellville Messenger, and we would not be surprised to hear of him starting a paper of his own in the near future(?).

His full name is Caleb Bostetter Leedy.

Well, Cousin Frank, I was glad to see your piece in the Chronicle: but it was hardly long enough: please write again.

I should like to hear from other relatives who live away off in the Western and Southern States.

Can any of the readers of the

Chronicle tell us what has become of the Leedy family that used to live in Bryan, Williams Co., Ohio? He was a cigar maker and had several boys who assisted him. I forget his given name. I was in his shop once while in Bryan, and I asked him for a kind of a pedigree of himself, but he was unable to give it like a good many of us. Perhaps he is dead by this time as this was about 30 years ago. I wish Byron G. Leedy who went West many years ago would do like cousin Frank Leedy, write us a good long letter, telling all about Oregon. Come, B. G., sharpen your pencil and go to work.

As for the friends in this Vicinity we will say they are all well with an exception: we refer to Mrs. Mary Wiseman, wife of Aaron Wiseman, deceased. She has the consumption, the same disease her husband died of last Nov., she is not expected to recover.

Since the above was written, she died. She was buried June 10th. There are five children left orphans. They had an administrator appointed and had a sale the 19 of July and sold all the personal property.

John Wiseman, son of Joseph and Anna (Leedy) Wiseman has gone to Cape Nome, Alaska, in search of gold. He and a young man from Fostoria went there for a Syndicate or a company of Fostorians, the company to pay expenses and give them half of the profits.

Cousin Mable Myers and her husband who were married the last of Jan. have gone to housekeeping. They moved to a farm about six

miles south west from here, and thereby we have lost our S. S. organist. We miss her very much, but cousin Isaiah Myers, our chorister, can sing as loud and sweet as ever.

Cousin Mart Myers is engaged in buying and shipping hay and is running the business on a large scale.

Cousin Andrew and Lizzie Myers are well as usual and would be able to attend the Leedy Reunion but are too *poor* (in their mind.) I have been trying for several years to persuade them to attend at least one of our good soul stirring reunions.

Cousin Metta (Myers) Schubert who has been ill for several years is getting better.

Elijah H. Leedy has bought Byron B. Leedy's interest in the old home farm. He is having splendid success in raising poultry and swine. Hog-cholera seems never to trouble him.

Byron B. Leedy is a man devoting all his time to painting and paper-hanging and has all he can do.

Since writing our last article, we have had two more added to our family of grand children, namely, Olin Paul Gibson and Dewy Cushman Campbell. The latter was named in honor of Dewy the great naval hero. Our sister, Margy Bowers, is still living in West Independence and expects to attend the next reunion. Our mother is visiting at Hiram Leedy's in Paulding Co., O., and has been there ever since Easter, she went there to attend the wedding of May Leedy which occurred on Easter Sunday.

Well, dear friends, I am giving

a variety of "hash." I have to write when I have time and as they come to my mind. I received a card from our editor a few days ago stating that he had not enough copy yet to fill another Chronicle and as long as the friends did not write any thing he could not print any thing. Now, dear friends, I want to urge and insist on you writing for the Chronicle. There are many friends who have never written a line and if they all were to write just a little bit there would soon be enough news to fill two or three Chronicles. Now let us all go to work and just overwhelm the editor with news, and then if he doesn't print it we will hire some one that will. I have no doubt but there are many who are wondering why they don't receive another Chronicle, the reason is just because you have not written anything and as long as you continue to do this, there will be no more Chronicles. I should like to see more pictures of our friends; why don't some of our friends in the South and far West send their pictures with the \$2. to our editor and have them printed in the Chronicle. We have many friends whom we have never seen and we should like to see their pictures, if we can't see them.

Now in closing my rambling remarks and as this will appear in the Chronicle, if it escapes the waste basket, perhaps a short time before our next Reunion, Aug., 15 I want to insist on all to attend the Reunion. If there is no *preventing providence*, I will be there, and I want to see all the relatives who live near there attend and a great



many of them who live away off. There are many in the far West and South who have never attended any of our reunions. Hoping to live to see many at our next and many other Reunions, I am

Sincerely,

EZRA F. LEEDY.

June 4, 1900.

Died.—Aaron Wiseman, at his home near Lengley Wood Co., O., Nov. 1st. 1899. He leaves a wife and five children to mourn his loss. He was a son of Henry P. and Elizabeth (Leedy) Wiseman and a grand son of uncle Daniel Leedy.

Born.—August 8, 1899, to Mr. and Mrs. David P. Gibson, a boy.

Born.—Oct. 11, 1899, to Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Campbell, a boy.

Married.—Jan. 31st., 1900, at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Myers, near West Independence, Ohio, by the Rev. W. S. Wilt, Mr. Herbert E. Moore and Miss Mable E. Myers.

#### FROM MONTEVALLO.

Ed. Moore and family moved to Deering, Kan., the later part of January.

Alpha Leedy and family have moved to Vacaville, Calif., they bid farewell to father, mother and friends, Sunday morning, March 18, and visited his brother Quilly at Milo, Mo., until Tuesday. They went by way of Kan. City.

#### VACAVILLE OAL.

I was very much pleased to receive No. 1 Vol. 2, of the Chronicle. I was beginning to fear the Chronicle was taking a gentle voyage up Salt

Creek. I must say we were much relieved when it arrived.

Dear Relatives, let us all do what we can for the Chronicle in helping our kind Editor, we can make the undertaking a grand success.

We are expecting our cousin Alpha A. Leedy and family of Montevallo, Mo., about March first. We have secured him a position here on a fruit ranch which he will occupy on his arrival.

We note in last Chronicle a letter from John W. Leedy of Minneapolis, Minn. J. W. let me be the first to welcome you into our family circle. I have often heard my father speak of Lewis K. Leedy. My mother's maiden name was Mary Wolf, a native of Miami Co., Ind.

I presume you have seen some Vacaville fruit in Minneapolis as that is one of the principal shipping points. We have a fine prospect for all kinds of fruit this season, most trees are in bloom at the time of this writing.

Hoping to receive another Chronicle soon, I am, my dear relatives,

Yours truly

BENJAMIN F. LEEDY.

Feb. 24, 1900.

#### THE COMFORTER.

Spirit of One who loved and died!

Spirit of Love personified!

Dearer to us than all beside

Art Thou! Most Holy Comforter!

Like the sweet breath of flowers, borne

By soft, warm winds o'er fields of corn

Thou comest into hearts forlorn

A blessed, Holy Comforter!

And, by Thy Presence, hearts once torn

By storms of grief they long had borne

Are healed and blest—no more forlorn

Are they—Thou Holy Comforter!

Thou dost uplift the head bowed down!

Before thy smile, dread sorrows frown

Shall vanish, and thy light shed down

Shall chase all darkness—Comforter.

E. COOK.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.  
AARON LEEDY, President.  
EUGENE R. LEEDY, Secretary.  
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio  
L. L. GARBER, Historian.  
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio  
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

Address all letters of business  
and matter for Publication to  
**THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,**  
Ashland, Ohio.

#### THE NEXT CHRONICLE.

If all goes well the next Chronicle will be issued about September 1st, or right away after the Reunion. We expect that the reporter will give us an abundance of small readable items, as well as a connected report, and soon after the occasion is over.

The friends everywhere will also, on receipt of this number write the items of their locality and send them in at once. Please do not delay it until forgotten.

Benjamin F. Leedy can write somewhat about fruit in California and how they are getting along.

Sophonria Leedy Ullery can write about her visit in Ohio.

Byron G. Leedy can write about Oregon and its advantages. There is also another Leedy up there in the corner who can write.

Jonas Leedy can tell us more about his relationship and about the relatives he lives among.

Then there are the Garbers, the Longs, the Spayds, the Browns, the Swanks that have an equal say in this song, and let them write, and others too numerous to be known and mentioned, who are

welcome to adorn this paper with their names.

Come friends, let us have a letter from many with fifteen days from August first.

As only two numbers have been issued during the year past, two more numbers are due those who have paid. This will carry them to January 1901, so that the next set of four will begin with next year.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

We are interested in the letter from Gertrude Leedy. She is the oldest daughter of Doc. John Leedy, deceased, of Warsaw, Ind. We spent several days at her home when she was a beautiful romping "kid," and remember some of the scenes of the home to this day. She knew very little of life then. Her father occupied one of the finest dwellings then in Warsaw, and was surrounded with all the luxuries the family desired. I went to Warsaw with the intention of attending an infant Dunkard college located there, but it was pulling in hard rows and I decided not to start in. The term was about closing and the school was then to suspend. I visited in Indiana several weeks and about all I remember is a few incidents at Gertrude's home, at Abe K's and Sam S's, all Leedy's of course. Abe K. had an old fashioned fire-place and we sat around it in real pioneer style and he told stories of past adventures.

Two or more of his daughters were Indian faced which made the experience more real than was otherwise possible. The mother was very fearful of the Indians and



these daughters were unfortunately mother-marked thereby.

Doc. John Leedy had a very large medical practice and made heaps of money. The elegance of his home so aroused the suspicious feelings of his relatives, that in comparison with their usual plain ways, his family appeared to them proud, and accordingly were often avoided by the plain countrymen Leedy visitors. The stairway of his house shocked the modesty of many of them. It was a winding or circular stair, and tradition had it to cost five-hundred dollars. This was a stunner to the pioneer Leedys who were used to living in a log cabin that cost less than fifty.

The awful bashful we were manly, and meant to try the mansion by the lake where my father's un-Doc. lived. The family was aristocratic with aristocrats, but with their plain relatives due courtsey was shown. Every one knows that riches turns the heads of children, and often they are offish to the plain. But the chivalry of the pioneer Leedys dwelt in Gertrude and she could play girl as well as any one. Doc. John had many questions to ask about the folks in Ohio, and took great pains to show me through his collections of specimens he had gathered as a physician.

We are glad to hear of the promotion of our cousin, Byron Garber Leedy. He is a Leedy as we are. His mother and my father were brother and sister and my mother and his father were sister and brother, and the grand-father of the Garbers here involved was big

John Leedy, making a close family mix. We spent many days together in our boyhood, having lived close neighbors, and on account of my advanced years was a sort of overseer to him and my younger brothers when we were all together.

We are always glad to hear of the advancement of our relatives. We bespeak for Byron a master work as master of the Oregon State Grange.

#### SOME COMPLAINING.

A good Leedy Uncle has read the riot act to us for failing to get the Chronicle out as it should be done. We have at various times said that we are too poor to do what we are doing now for it, and yet some expect us to do more. We have given our time three to four days on each number, free of cost to any one, and are some twenty dollars behind our actual cash outlay to have our hands do the work. We are not like many of our relatives or there would be no Chronicle at all. Our friends will give us the money we know, when we ask them for it, and we are not worrying about that.

On this number, we will keep at home from the reunion and save enough to pay for it and take our pleasure in writing to our friends.

The unnecessary and long talks at the reunion last year delayed us on the matter of getting the paper out and was an unfortunate thing for the paper. Our friends away care nothing for nice sayings and stories. They can read tons of such literature where

they are if they desire. But there is no sense in word-sawing over burned molasses.

When I have time I can write a Leedy Chronicle, but when I have business to make a living for my wife and little Garbers, I am going to attend to that first of all. I am living honestly before all men and practice the doctrines I preach. I speculate off of no man, and as a consequence will never be rich. I give people value received for work I do as the faithful laborer, and can not do as many of my relatives are able to do.

So far as I am concerned, I will say that the Chronicle will not stop until I say so or am dead. Therefore the relatives way look for it until the announcement is made that it will no more be published or they hear that Aaron Leedy Garber is dead.

To return to a consideration of the matter the readers enjoy they want family matter, births, marriages, deaths, movings, business affairs, professional ventures—the things you will talk over when you visit your relatives.

Most important of all, many should attend to writing. For this paper the editor has written more than all the others combined, and then the paper is not well filled. We expected to put one out in April, but after a winter of hard work, we had only an article or two on hand of a few pages, and very little in our head because we had no time to think and observe. We wrote to several asking for contributions, and after a considerable wait Ezra Leedy, of West Independence graciously showered on us a

real home-spun article. Nobody else said any thing and we were again into printing a book and waited to hear from other friends.

We want twelve relatives to resolve to write once every three months each. This will make twelve letters for each. These will inspire as many more and they will make the Leedy hive buzz. The Chronicle can come out full and promptly, and then we will have good grace to ask the relatives to help us out on what we are behind in the cash side of the subject, and a more agreeable hope will inspire us all.

#### RELATIONSHIP FROM THE CHRISTIAN VIEW.

Christianity views relationship from the community view—that is to have all things common. This is the ideal society under this religious system. In the broadest sense it disowns private ownership of at least real estate property and exalts the principle of community ownership for the general good.

Many argue that because the first effort at such a brotherhood was not of long duration under the first Christians at Jerusalem that the principle is not good and hence impracticable. The argument is not against the principle, but is against the people, who are too selfish to properly assimilate in a common neighborhood.

In a limited sense the people of Israel were a community in the journey through the wilderness where for forty years they were taught the ways of their Lord that they might enter the promised land then free from the imperialis-

tic principles which they acquired while in Egypt, and forget the worship of false gods.

In the Christian doctrine of community of relationship, the Leedy Family may gather some good lessons looking toward a stronger relationship. It must be confessed that we are not tied in a relationship compact as strongly as we ought to be. Our relations except the immediate family blood ties are outside of any family patriotism. There ought to exist a family patriotism to be helpful to one another, to love one another and maintain an endearing affection that would make the family name a tower of strength and cherished pride to every member. It is apparent that our interest in one another is very weak, not even as much as should be exercised toward mankind around us under the Christian name. There is license under the Christian system to exercise a preference toward family connections, and a dearer family name would be no offence to the principles of the assembly of Jesus, which views all nations as of one blood and extends the same rights and privileges to all.

The Leedy family are distinctly a Christian people. Chiefly the religious association of its members is with the more humble and hence truer Christianity of the times. The spirit of reform is strong in it, and among its members are many who take sides with reform movements and labor for advancement along such lines.

To return to the subject, what can be done to build a stronger family patriotism? This is the

theme that gives point to this article, and is one that merits attention and discussion by the Leedys and connections everywhere.

It appears to the writer that the first step is a stronger admiration of the name and a higher estimate of its people. Regard and confidence in one another are necessary to make the name beloved. Then should follow a keener desire to co-operate in every good work. We should follow the practice of the people of God of whom it is said they spake often one to another. Speak to one another about matters of business, study the religious connection of one another to discern the merits and seek to reach more unity upon correct Bible lines: for the chief influence leading toward the truer life is the religion men possess. We are all Christians, but do not all believe the same things concerning the one Bible. To seek more unity along this line will lead to a dearer family relationship and mutual good, in this life and also in any life to come.

The Family, State or Nation that honors the statutes of the Bible most carefully are the most prosperous. It perhaps is well here to draw the line of distinction between the fully consecrated followers of Jesus and the followers of the Bible. The consecrated Christian is one who gives up all for Jesus—his home, his lands and his relationship ties, and becomes a rebuker of the sins of men. Therefore it cannot be otherwise with him than that he will suffer persecution and be rejected of men, despised often and driven

about from place to place. There is great reward at the end of life spent in such devotion to the truth, but few are able to undertake it and very few endure to the end who do undertake it. Such an one can fill no family obligations and do his full service. The two relations do not harmonize.

It is not this life that we are considering, but the one spoken of as the common salvation, which exhorts to a lovable, neighborly, accomodating relationship, out of respect to the teaching of the Bible and the hope of a better life in eternity. A life moulded after the laws of Moses apart from any ceremonial bearing and the common teachings of the New Testament. Many do not comprehend that there are two vastly different lives to be lived under the gospel teaching, and the view of this article will be denied by friends, yet the fact remains that there is a great salvation and a common salvation outlined in the Christian doctrine.

We would have the Leedy family emulate the common salvation as a family. In honor preferring one another, helping one another, favoring one another in matters of business, teaching one another the truer laws of living, sharing one another's misfortunes and particularly one another's joys. We are a noble people of God's Israel, with a hatred of shams, frauds, idle display and possess a strong love for the right, the truth and independence.

Love and cherish your family name, your relatives, and honor all by a life lined up with the word of God.

We sincerely hope that our friends will heed the advice of Ezra F. Leedy. After waiting six months, the editor had to write more than half of the paper, and this is the killing thing to him. All his time and more is demanded in managing his business, and when he is obliged to hash up four to six days in catching time to write, it is unpleasant. To us our time is often what the farmer's is when he has six or eight hands depending upon him for orders what to do.

We are glad to hear from Mrs. Gertrude Leedy Shurick. We visited her fathers family when about twenty years of age, and had a pleasant time with them. She writes as follows from 101 West 76th St., New York City. I belong to the Indiana branch of the Leedy family. My father was John Keith Leedy of Warsaw, Ind. (Son of big John Leedy) He died, Feb. 1876. I have three children, two sons and a daughter. We lived in Fort Wayne, Ind., ten years, and then in Marietta, Ohio, ten years. Then my husband moved his business to New York City, but we were there only three weeks when he died. He was a lumber merchant and the children still continue the business at No. 18, Broadway. I had never heard of the Leedy Chronicle until Mrs. Hayes sent me a copy. Of course I want to subscribe for it and you will find amount enclosed with 10 cents for the picture of the old Leedy clock. It gives me great pleasure to sign myself, Gertrude Leedy Shurick.

Special invitations have been sent to Leedys east and west to attend the Reunion by the officers. No responses have yet been received.

Rev. Isaac Leedy will make the opening address at the Reunion, and L. L. Garber will respond.

Mrs. Zach Swank is very ill. She is a daughter of Jacob Leedy, brother to Pioneer John.

Cousin Isaac Leedy and wife of Montevallo, Missouri are expected to attend the Reunion. They have been in Missouri a long time.

C. N. Leedy, of Nashville, Mich. gave the Chronicle a \$1.00 push in a letter of Feb. 3rd. A little old this is, cousin, but as sweet, as though fresh yesterday

Our brother Prof. L. L. has had his fingers into editing this Chronicle, and if some matter from this end has a different literary ring, this will explain how it is. We run when we write while he pets his head and coaxes it out.

Our twelve year old boy set up a little of the type for this Chronicle. He almost got heart sick, in the worry it made him, but the joy will dispel it after the papers are in the readers hands.

George Wallace Garber, son of Jehu L. Garber, and Mable C. Garber, daughter of Theo. L. Garber, were among the graduates of the Normal department at Ashland College this spring. Wallace read an interesting and instructive essay on "Culture of the Emotions" at the closing exercises of the Athenæon Literary Society, of which he was a leading member; and Miss Mable gave one of the numbers of the graduating exercises, a recitation, in her splendid way. Both of these Leedy cousins are young people of high ideals and much is hoped for them in the future.

Miss Bell Dyer, our half sister, is visiting friends in Ashland at this time.

Susanna Bostetter Leedy spent the Spring visiting her son Hiram at Cecil, Ohio,

Two copies of this issue is mailed to each subscriber: use the extra copy to send to your Leedy relative who does not take it.

John Leedy's younger sons who were in the Klondike have returned. They are secretive about how much of a fortune they gathered farther than to say they did well, they are our full cousins.

We are glad for the letter from Jonas Leedy, and hope his zeal has not grown cold through delay in bringing his writing before the public. Write again, and subscriptions are also acceptable, especially in blocks of five.

Prof. L. L. Garber is engaged for another year with Ashland College. We do not want to be partial, but not knowing that any of our other relatives are engaged in college work, will say that Ashland college affords an excellent opportunity for common people to get an education. Write L. L. Garber, Ashland, Ohio.

With satisfaction Uncle Isaac Leedy records the big fight that Grandfather John Leedy had in Pa. It would be interesting to have him give his version of the big fight he had with a gravel train railroad crew, where he had his hands and arms hammered black and blue to his elbows, but not one of the gang got a lick farther in. That affray was the genuine article, and not a championship contest. After so many years, there would be no harm in a preacher telling over the exploits of early life.

We would say to all inquiries that the original of the Virginia Leedys was Samuel Leedy, son of the one original Abraham Leedy. Samuel had three sons and five daughters—John, Jacob, Daniel, Betsey, Susy, Katy, Sally, Polly. He perhaps spent his life near Yorktown, Pa.

Mrs. Della Lanchart, the youngest daughter of Lewis K. Leedy deceased, renewed her friendship toward the Chronicle, and the kindly greeting to us revived the soul pleasure in thought that we once enjoyed as children together. After all life is largely a wilderness journey and thout on the sports of innocent childhood is a rest to the cumbered mind.

A letter just received from Jonas Leedy, of Vincennes, Ind., says, we have had almost continuous rain since May the 20th, corn looks fine only in the low river bottoms, where it was drowned out, wheat and oats good: yet wheat was a failure in most parts of Ind. Fruit of all kinds and mellow crop good. The large scope of the Wabash and White River bottom lands makes it the best agricultural part of Indiana.

Some of the Chronicle subscribers complain about not receiving the issues which are printed. One trouble with at least a few is that they take very little interest in it, so small that when they do receive it they look at it so carelessly that nothing is appreciated, and not until some friend talks about what was in it do they become aroused. Then they say they did not get that number. We know how this is. We read the Bible forty years, and only quite recently did we notice that it positively prohibited eating the fat of cattle and sheep. We know how to extend charity to oblivious readers.

Mrs. Sophronia Leedy Ullery spent a couple of months with us and is now making a tour of visiting her relatives about Ankenytown, Ohio, after which she will return to Indiana. She is the oldest daughter of John Leedy, son of Abraham.

Many of the Leedys and their connections would take the Chronicle if their attention was pressed to the matter by some one. It is no more than right to do this, and for that purpose, let the name and address of each family be sent to this office. An envelope with return address and a request subscription blank will be mailed to each, who do not now take the paper. We must go after the relatives who are tardy in their support.

Some subscriptions received.—H. M. Leedy, Albert Spayde, W. H. Spayde, Horace Graybill, Rapid City, Dak. W. H. Spayde, 1023 Douglass St., Soux City, Iowa. Samuel Miskimons, Southland, Iowa. J. M. Bailey, Monument City, Ind. Eld. Joseph Leedy, Andrews, Ind. R. O. James and Jonas Leedy, Vincennes, Ind. Gertrude Shurick, New York City, Della Lanchart, Butler, Ohio. Hereafter we expect to publish the names and address of all subscriptions received. It has just come to mind that this will give the addresses of many relatives, and then serve as a receipt to friends.

#### JACOB H. LEEDY DEAD.

Jacob H. Leedy, a highly respected resident of this township and whose severe illness was noted last week, died Sunday evening after being confined to his bed less than a week. His age was 76 years, 4 months and 6 days, his disease, diabetic, however had given him

trouble for nearly six years but until about two weeks ago his health had not been considered in danger.

Mr. Leedy was born near Union, Montgomery Co., O., Jan. 28, 1824, where he grew up to manhood and lived until about 17 years ago when he with his remaining family came to Michigan. He was the father of 10 children, 3 sons and 7 daughters, but one son and a daughter died in infancy. The other eight, excepting one daughter Mrs. Williamson who lives in Ohio are well known to nearly all our readers, and are Miss Ida, Mesdames David Landis, Jo Wagamon and J. H. Townsend of Woodland, Mrs. L. D. Warner and John Leedy of Scottville, and David Leedy who is now representing the Champion Machine Co., of Saginaw.

His faithful wife died March 19th, 1895, since which time he has made his home with some of his children.

Mr. Leedy was in every sense of the word a good man and a useful citizen. All who knew him were his warm friends. In early life he served his home township in Ohio in many ways in an official capacity and always an influential man in public affairs. While not an active worker in church, he was a devoted Christian. The sad part of his life came during the panic of '73, when he lost all of his comfortable fortune, but by hard faithful work he kept his family well provided for, and leaves each of his children progressing in life and well-to-do.

Funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the Brethern church, Rev. J. M. Smith officiating. Burial service in Brethern cemetery in charge of A. L. Cooper.—Woodland, Mich., News.

The subscription to the LEEDY CHRONICLE is 25 cents.

MARRIED.

Leedy—Cox—Mr. Eldon Cox and Miss May Leedy, on April 15th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Leedy, the parents of the bride, at Cecil, Ohio. The ceremony was preformed by Rev. J. M. Houser of Antwerp, O. The wedding was a quiet home affair, none but a few near relatives were present. The bride was dressed in a beautiful blue satin gown and the groom in the conventional black. The groom is a thrifty Wood county farmer, and he and his bride will at once go to their new home near Grand Rapids, O., carrying with them the best wishes of their many Cecil friends, and the fond interest of pious parents.

HEALTH STUDY.

Health study is the greatest that any one can engage in so far as the temporal life is concerned. All a man has in this world is his boarding and clothes. If both are right he is happy, and can not be otherwise. These are in reality all he can get in this life. People, in disease, often make large offers in exchange for health, but it is somewhat like education and wisdom which can not be bought at any price. They are not marketable commodities and there is no exchange obtainable to secure them.

But there is a royal road to health, and it is like the highway of holiness declared by the Bible; it is for the unclean and diseased, but none of them shall walk therein. Before they can walk this royal road to health they must be clean and healthy.

No one need lack for rules to guide him to cleanness. The laws of Moses contain them, The best on earth, the best in heaven. They are the laws of God, and He knows what to write. No matter what man says or how he speculates, the laws of cleansing given by God to Moses are absolutely without an equal, and they bring the correct answer every time. They will tell you how to be clean inside and outside, and the clean man is always healthy when he lives in the open air.

Some people are unhealthy because they do not breathe. Air is the fountain of life. No man can live and live well without air. Those who shut themselves in an eight by ten bed room are about choked to death. They breathe a quarter of an inch long and have no endurance and poorest of health. Others sleep with one of the foolish barn-side heads to their bedsteads, and the breath they breathe out eddies around them all night and they get up in the morning dizzy headed. No wonder. Others shut up every door, window and crack in the room for fear a breeze of fresh air might strike them.

The royal road to health is a highway, where the air is moving and pure. The healthy person has his window open; he is not afraid of a blast of fresh air. There is no more danger; where a person is trained to it, in sleeping in the wind than there is in walking in the wind. Better a thousand times to sleep in the wind than to sleep in a chamber of disease and death which a small tight bedroom is.

Every body should breath out well and breathe the lungs full morning and evening. There are people who live a whole year with part of the lungs dead. They never press a breath of air into them. It is of more importance to breathe out the lungs daily than to expand them. Breathing out empties the small air chambers of the lungs where the air is contaminated and becomes largely a deadly gas. When left too long they paste together and fester and consumption establishes its hold.

Another source of health is activity. The blood ought to be hurried through the channels twice a day. If there is no labor to do, take a foot race. Run a short distance as fast as you can without intense effort. Where there is nothing to stir the blood into activity, in parts of the system where there is little activity a condition of stagnation prevails and a hurried circulation acts like flushing the streets with water. The impurities are carried into the larger channels and then expelled. Don't be afraid, even if the limbs are made tired. There is good health in the right kind of activity. Don't forget to be active.

Eating is another great theme of the royal road to health. May people eat too much, and the wrong kind of foods. One full meal a day is required, but the other one or two ought to be light. A light breakfast, a big dinner and a small supper are adapted to the laboring man. He says he can not stand it on a light breakfast, but he can, if it is nutritious. It should consist of cooked grain of some sort,

wheat, oatmeal or barley breakfast preparations, and fruit of some kind, or toasted bread and fruit. If the stomach gnaws before noon, eat dried peaches or apples, or other fruit or a cracker you have carried in your pocket. It is better to eat a bit ten times a day than to eat a great large breakfast and work hard, unless your dinner is a lunch.

Where breakfast is light, a stomach stretcher dinner is in order. Eat until you are full, but not uncomfortably so. If all the meals are small the stomach collapses, walls become flabby and the surface that secretes the digestive fluid shrinks together. Hence it is better to be like the snake that swallows a rabbit once a week—take a big meal and then wait three or four days; rather than to eat many small ones. But this does not argue against eating a piece of dried peach or apple when the nerves of the stomach get to yelling for food. This is a good sign and meant to be a notification that the decks are cleared and the gastric knives are ready for action. If the call becomes uncomfortable, a dried piece of peach, apple or better than either, two or three raisins will satisfy the call and exert a cleansing influence on the digestive canal.

Many people eat entirely too much starch and sugar. The human system may be compared to a steam boiler, the body stands for the boiler. The albuminous foods will represent the water, and sugar and starch are the fire. Albuminous foods make the tissues and muscles. This element is found in

the white of eggs, milk, meat, the hearts and shells of grains, peas, beans and the like. Vegetables contain a good portion. Starch is found in the potatoe, corn, wheat, oats, beans, peas, buckwheat, etc. In fact the bulk of the cereals are starch, and unfortunately the improved machinery of the times removes the nitrates and leaves principally the starch.

A diet composed of starch leads away from the royal road to health. Grains, and in fact almost any thing that grows yields variety of food in the best proportions eaten as nature develops it after taking away the woody husk or shell.

Plain food well chewed puts you on the royal road to health.

Any body can have good health in this country, if he follows the course out-lined above and drinks pure water.

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Ashland, Ohio.

# The Leedy Chronicle.

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.—UNITED WE STAND.

Vol. II.

ASHLAND, OHIO, AUG., 1900.

No. 3.



BYRON G. LEEDY.

We present a portrait, this week, of the new master of Oregon State Grange, Byron G. Leedy. He was an Ohio boy, born in Knox county, March 1, 1857. He is a "sure enough" farmer, his whole life having been lived on the farm. He received a common school education; and was married at Bellville, O., Sept. 2, 1878. He lived on a farm in Richland county, O., until 1886 when he moved to Nebraska where he engaged in general farming. In 1890 he moved to Washington Co., Oregon, and located near Tigardville, where he engaged in fruit growing as a specialty.

Brother Leedy joined Jefferson Grange, No. 251, at Belleville, O., in 1875, and was its secretary two years. He united with Butte Grange, No. 148 Tigardville, Oregon, in 1892, has served three terms as its master and one term as lecturer. He was elected overseer of Oregon State Grange in 1896, and served two years, and was elected master at the last session. He is a prominent member of other fraternal

organizations, and has held many positions of trust and responsibility. He takes great interest in educational matters and is doing all he can to improve the public school system of his state, and make rural schools more efficient in preparing the sons and daughters of farmers for the battle of life. Brother Leedy believes in the grange and that a determined effort should be made all along the line to convince farmers of the necessity of organization and co-operation.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Well we are glad to see our boyhood companions promoted. We were a sort of overseer to "Bite" when he was a boy, always living within about half a mile of each other, and being four years older than he. Two of my brothers and he made a company of four who were constantly together in the innocent play of boyhood.

Byron G. Leedy, is the oldest son of late Reunion President, Aaron A. Leedy.

In reply to an invitation sent him by Eld. Isaac Leedy, he wrote the following:

Tigardville, Oregon, Aug. 9, 1896.

Dear Uncle:—I was very much surprised indeed to receive a letter from you after being away so many years—supposing that you had almost forgotten me; but was glad to hear from you and we thank you very kindly for your cordial invitation to attend the "Leedy Reunion".

It would give us the greatest of pleasure to be present on that occasion but on account of the expense that would be necessary to get there we don't feel able to meet it at the present time and consequently will be obliged to deny ourselves the great pleasure of being with you at that time.

I will try and give you the desired

information in regard to our family record.

Byron G. Leedy, born March 1, 1857. Flora (Young) Leedy, born July 28, 1857.

We were married by Rev. W. B. Woodbury, Sept. 2, 1878.

CHILDREN.

Harry E. Leedy born near Bellville, Richland Co., Ohio, Nov. 15, 1879.

Clyde L. Leedy, born near Darlington, Richland Co., Ohio, May 25, 1882.

Elsie Gay Leedy, born near Darlington, Richland Co., Ohio, Jan. 23, 1886.

Jay Clark Leedy, born near Endicott, Jefferson Co., Nebraska, July 14, 1887.

Addie Romilda Leedy, born near Endicott, Jefferson Co., Nebraska, Oct. 20, 1889.

Carrie Alice Leedy, born near Tualatin, Washington Co., Oregon, Jan. 17, 1893.

My wife and I, both united with the Universalist Church in the winter of 1877, at Belleville, Ohio.

In the fall of 1886 we decided to try our fortune in the west and on the 1st day of Dec. 1886, we left Ohio and located one mile north of Endicott, Jefferson Co., Nebraska, at which place we lived until the fall of 1890, when we sold out and decided to go farther west and accordingly on the 14th day of November, 1890, we started for Oregon, where in due time we located 12 miles S. W. of Portland, and 2 miles from Tualatin Station on the Southern Pacific R. R. Here we are living at the present time and are engaged in fruit growing.

I think I have given all the information that will be of any interest and I will say that I hope the meeting will be a grand success and that I am sorry that I cannot be present.

The weather is pleasant here at present. We had a good shower Aug. 1st which is something unusual for this country at this time of the year. The crops in general are rather poor in Oregon this year, except hay. Fruit is al-

most a total failure on account of so much cold rain in the spring.

The season is late and people are just cutting wheat and oats now.

We are all well at present and hope you are the same.

Hoping this will be satisfactory to all concerned I remain,

Yours Truly,

B. G. LEEDY.

Byron and wife will leave their home in the west about Oct. 1st for a visit in Ohio and Nebraska and attend the meeting of the National Grange in Washington D. C., in November. On account of his election as Master of Oregon State Grange. B. G. and wife are delegates to The National Grange Meeting.

Harry E. Leedy has recently received an appointment by the Government as Railway Postal Clerk and is running between Portland and Astoria, Oregon and is very much pleased with his position.

JEREMIAH B. MOCK.

Jeremiah B. Mock, whose obituary appears below was brought up in the original Leedy settlement near Ankenytown, and was a part and parcel of the history of that locality. His boyhood home was half a mile from the residence of Pioneer John Leedy, about the same distance from Jacob Leedy's and a mile from Abraham Leedy's. He was a congenial man and an accomodating neighbor. His wife was a cousin to the second generation of Leedys of the Ohio settlement, and her mother was a sister of the poineers.

The following is from the local paper.

Jeremiah B. Mock was born near Ankenytown, Knox county, O., May 2, 1828, and died of peritonitis Jan. 28, aged 71 years, 8 months and 26 days. He was one of a family of eight

children of whom two sisters and three brothers survive him.

On the 21 day of Sept., 1850, he was united in marriage with Christian Long, so sharing with the choice of his youth nearly 50 years of married life. He was converted and together with his wife united with the Seventh Day Adventist church of Belleville, Aug. 18, 1867, and remained in fellowship with the church till the time of his death.

Home was the dearest spot on earth to him, and he enjoyed the comforts of his own fireside to the last. And during his last sickness was patiently and tenderly cared for by his faithful wife as long as mortal hands could serve him.

A true and devoted husband, a kind and esteemed citizen, he will be greatly missed and deeply mourned by all who knew him. Truly a noble and unassuming life has closed.

Thus one by one our loved ones go,

From year to year, from snow to snow;

How many heart-aches, sighs and tears  
Ye bring us, O ye passing years!

The Funeral services were held at his late residence on South Main St., Tuesday, Jan. 30, at 2 p. m. conducted by Eld. H. H. Burkholder. Interment in Beulah cemetery.

ABBEVILLE, GA.

Aug. 19, 1900.

Dear Cousins and all Dear Relatives: Allow me this pleasant Sabbath Morning to express to all through the Leedy Chronicle my great disappointment in not being able to meet with my many relations at the late Leedy Reunion, on the 15th.

Two years ago, while laying on my bed parching with the typhoid and ma-

laria fever my mind wandered and I thought of your pleasant and enjoyable meeting that you were enjoying at that time while I was compelled to be content with my lot. One year ago from the effect of the same fever, I was a total wreck being almost totally disabled by paralysis of the Motor nerve that controls the muscle, being unable to stand on my feet for two hundred and ten days and while in this condition was pushed around in an invalid chair by a little negro boy. My mind again was in the midst of the great meeting of the Leedy generation. I then resolved in my own mind that I would meet in person at the reunion of 1900. But no one knows what the future has in store for them, and as time slowly passed off with me I grew stronger and by the assistance of the medicine of Dr. Miles of Chicago, and great will power of which the Leedy generation is blessed with I was permitted to walk and have almost recovered. But being disabled so long and being at a great expense my surplus money for traveling expenses was totally exhausted and hence the result. I was forced to remain at home to oversee the gathering of my crops. I know that I have missed a meeting of the Leedys who will never meet again as they did on the 15th of Aug., 1900. Before the meeting of another reunion is called to order by the president of the association, you and I will see the tottering form of a dear relative that met at the last reunion on earth, have gone to await that great reunion in heaven, when we will bear the parting sigh and farewell dear father, mother, brother, sister and dear cousins no more. Who will it be? It may be you or me, the future only can tell, but if it does not fall my lot before the reunion of 1901 my whole ambition will

be to meet with my kind relation at the next reunion.

I will now give a short history of my relatives to the best of my recollection. Of my grand father, my father, and my family, that my relatives, when they see the name J. D. Leedy, they will know where I belong. My Grandfather was Jacob Leedy. My Grandmother, Susanah (Study) Leedy. Grandfather was a native of Penn. and Grandmother a native of Maryland. Grandfather left his native state in the year 1814 and settled on a farm in the northern part of Knox Co., Ohio, which is near Ankneytown. Grandmother died in the year of 1848, and Grandfather in the year 1866. My father Samuel S. Leedy was raised a farmer on the old homestead and in the year 1841-2 he took a trip west and traveled through several states until he came to Missouri and returned and located a farm in Washington tp. Kosciusko Co., Ind., and traveling the distance by foot, returned to Ohio in the fall of 42. In the year of 43 married Halanah Deyelbiss and in the spring of 1845, he started to the state of Ind. by team. In company with him was my mother and oldest brother, arriving at his destination in April, and settled in the woods in a log hut surrounded by a large heavy forest, with five families in a circuit of ten miles, where the woods were full of wild animals, such as panthers, bears, wild cats, wolves and many deer, wild hogs and small animals of all descriptions. Many misfortunes which follow migrants in a new country did not fail to visit my parents as related by themselves.

My father was born in the year of 1819, Oct. 22. He was the third son, having two brothers older than himself. Abe S. father's brother came to Ind.

shortly after my father and lived joining farms with my father and died about the year of 56, leaving a family of six children, of which five boys yet live, Elias, Ephraim, Chris and Samuel live and their P. O. is Pierceton, Ind. Jacob is in Breman, Ind. Uncle Daniel S. Leedy moved to Elkhart, Co., Ind. and died about the year of 66, leaving a family of three children living. One son died in the war, one son is living near Bangor, Mich. His name is Henry G. Leedy. The daughters—One married Bowman and one Essig, and their P. O., to my last knowledge, was Elkhart, Ind.

My father's family was composed of ten children; five boys and five girls. My father and mother both lived to see all grown except two sisters died in the year 60, Mar. 6th and 9th, of Diphtheria. My mother died Aug. 7, '78. Father died Oct. 16, 1889.

My oldest brother was born Aug. 9, 44, and his P. O. is Cere Gordo, Ill. Milton Leedy, born Oct. 5, 1845, and now lives in Oregon, address, Milton, P. O., Oregon. I being the third child was born Sept. 27, 1847, and am more widely known as Big Jake of Pierceton, Ind. and was large and very stout from which derived the name and remained on the farm with my parents until I was twenty years old. It had been my desire from a small boy up to have an education and teach school. I went to Pierceton walking three miles through the cold winter of 67 and 68, being almost at the first rung of the ladder of an education, and in the fall of 68 went to the normal school in South Bend, Ind. Through a siege of hard study of ten weeks to fit myself for teaching. Began my first term Nov. 7, 68; and continued teaching in the winter and taking private lessons and attending college

in the summer time for ten years. My health failed.

In the year of '72 married Anne E. Mets and continued to teach for three years after. To this marriage has been born six daughters and two sons of which only three daughters are living. Oldest daughter, Rily I. Leedy is now the wife of Dr. Moye. of Abbeville, Ga. Our second daughter Amanda C. is now a graduate of Georgia Normal College and a teacher of this, Wilcox Co., Ga., P. O. Abbeville. Our youngest daughter Mary, now twenty, is at home with papa and mamma.

I must hasten or I will surely meet the waste basket. I remained in Kosciusko until the fall of '80. Then moved to Bourbon, Marshall Co., and went into business and tried to give every body an honest deal and trusted dishonest help and hit the wall hard in '82. Got on my feet again in '84, followed auctioneering and went into the brick and tile business, then added a saw mill and continued in this business until my health gave way. On the second day of Dec. 1895, we moved to this place. I will give in another letter to the Chronicle the advantages and disadvantages of the state of Ga.

Andrew J. Leedy was born July 14, '49 and lives at Portland, Ind. Margaret A. Leedy born Aug. 25, '51, died Mar. 6, '60. Mary E. Leedy, now Miller, was born Sept. 3, '53. P. O. Bourdon, Ind. Leor Leedy born July 20, '55, now living in Kansas, was lost to our knowledge for three years, but now is on a visit at Bourbon, Ind. Amanda C. was born Dec. 27, 1857 and died Mar. 9, '60. Mahalah J. Leedy, now Lee, was born Dec. 30, '59. P. O., Columbus, Ohio.

Armenda S. Leedy was born Mar. 11,

'62, and is now married and lives in Ohio.

Uncle Christ Leedy settled in Elkhart, Co., near Goshen, Ind., and raised a large family. William and Ezra live near Waterford, Ind. Jacob and Ira live in Goshen. Louis lives near Bangor, Mich.

Uncle David, the only son of my grandfather now living, lives near Pierceton, Ind. Has a large family of boys and girls living in the vicinity of Pierceton. Aunt Betsy Leedy, surviving widow of Abraham and sister of father, lives with her son, Manassa Leedy, near Tiosa, Ind., and has a family of five sons and one daughter. Israel Leedy lives near Germany, P. O. Ind. Manassa Leedy lives near Tiosa, Ind., Amos, Leviticus, Cyrus and Mary live in Ill. Uncle Henry died south of Pierceton, about '63. Uncle Jacob S. Leedy died near the same place and year. Aunt Susie S. Leedy Smith lives in Noble Co., near Garret, Ind. Aunt Margret Brumbaugh lives near Kendle-ville, Ind. Aunt Mahala Leedy Swank lives near Ankenytown, Ohio. Aunt Mary Leedy Swank also lives near Ankneytown, Ohio. Aunt Annie Leedy Nee lives in Pierceton, Ind. Aunt Ann Nee has no family, Uncle Jacob Nee has been a helpless invalid for over ten years.

I will close by wishing all God's richest blessings. Dear cousins, let us put our shoulder to the wheel and make the Chronicle a grand success.

Your cousin, J. D. LEEDY.

VINCENNES, IND.

Aug. 12, 1900.

Leedy Chronicle:—In my last correspondence you misinterpreted some of it. My father, Samuel Leedy, moved from



Yorktown, Penn., with his parents to Augusta, Virginia and there marrying Barbara Garber, and they settled in Preble Co., Ohio, 1832. After my mother died, father moved with me to Hunting Co., Ind., and there passed from this to a better world about the year 1860. After we moved to Hunting Co., Ind., we heard of Leedys that had settled in the northeast of the Co. Father tried to find them but failed. Uncle Jacob was living with a daughter, Mrs. Adam Anglemire. Afterwards Uncle Jacob heard of Leedys living in the south of Huntington and came hunting them and knew my father at first sight; yet it had been 38 years since he had seen him.

I am now with two of my daughters, Sarah Elizabeth James and Mary Pearl James. They married two brothers, who are in the sawmill and lumber business here in Vincennes, Knox Co., Ind. The lumber business has been very good these prosperous Republican times.

I would be delighted to be with all of you at the Leedy Reunion but can not come this time. I think the Chronicle very interesting and wish it success, and may get more subscribers for it by and by.

Its dry here in South Eastern, Ind. and has the appearance of a dry fall; one extreme in the weather seems to follow the other this year.

There is a German Baptist Brethren Meeting seven miles from here, over in Ill., with Elder Garber from Augusta Co., Virginia, as minister. After wishing the Chronicle success and all a joyous time at the Leedy Reunion, I close.

JONAS LEEDY.

ROANOKE, VA.

Aug. 6, 1900.

Dear Relatives:—It has been some time since I have written any thing for the Chronicle. But after getting the July number of 1900 I got stirred up in the spirit, in behalf of some of the things of olden times that might interest many of the Leedys to know what I do in regard to the first Leedy that settled in Virginia about two miles east of Harrisonburg, in Rockingham County, Va. His name no doubt was Samuel. He came from York, Penn. I often heard my father, John Leedy, say that he was born in Little York, Pa. The names of my grandfather's children were—Samuel, Jacob, John, Daniel, Betsy, Susie, Katy, Sally and Polly.

I will try to give the names of their marriages and their whereabouts. Daniel bought the old home; married Every Brower and raised a large family of children namely, Polly, Katy, Sally, Fanny, and the boys were Samuel, Daniel, John, Joseph, Enoch, and Jacob.

Uncle Samuel and Jacob went west. John, my father, and Daniel died in Va. John Leedy, my father, married his third wife. I am the infant babe of his first wife, Eve Kizer, who died when I was only about two months old. She died about the age of 27 years, left five children; Betsy, Katy, Margret, Abraham and John K. Leedy.

Father's second wife was Lizzie Kare, but left no children; and his third wife was Mahaly Hiregarden. To that union there were born two sons, Jacob and Daniel. Daniel died in his infancy and Jacob went west and may be some where in Colorado.

Aunt Betsy married a man by the name of Daniel Wise, and moved to

Ohio. I think to Columbiana County, and Lizzy married a man by the name of Miller of Augusty Co., Va. Katy married a man by the name of Garber and moved to Ohio and Sally married Christy Brower of Augusty Co. Va. Polly died in Va. an old maid, at the age of about 98 years. She was afflicted and had to be cared for about 40 years. Now you have a correct history of Samuel Leedy's descendants.

And now I will say that on this old homestead there is the sleeping place of a number of Leedys. Grandfather and grandmother's graves were marked with a field head and foot stone and therefore is lost among the many graves of early days. But in the later times there is a number of the Leedy graves marked with plain marble slabs, as far back as father and wives—Daniel and sons. But Daniel's wife died in Ohio and I think was buried there.

Now I will relate some of the things I heard and knew when I was a boy. I did some of my romping and playing under the great Elm trees that shaded the pump and spring house, I was then told that when our grandfather first bought the farm that the spring under these great Elm trees was called the Green Spring, and was supposed to be a permanent spring, but in after years ceased to flow, only in the spring or in wet seasons. Therefore when it failed to flow the well was dug and a pump put into it to get the water.

I visited the old homestead about 6 years ago and to my astonishment all these big Elm trees had died and were gone and there stood pump in the open sun shine; and O what a different appearance it did make. O desolate old homestead. I also visited the pond called the Bear Wallow, where it was said in early days the bears wallowed in the

woods surrounded with great oaks, which are all down and gone. Grandfather's farm cornered in this pond, and so did four other farms. The pond is about dried up now. Perhaps what I have written will be of interest to many of the Leedys. I would like to see the picture of the old Leedy clock in the next Chronicle. I would like the best kind to be at the Reunion in this month, but the distance is too great and my time can't well be spared just now.

So finally Brethren farewell, be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind. Live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you.

JOHN K. LEEDY.

WEST BRANCH, IOWA.

July 29, 1900.

Dear Editor:—I want to say how much good the last Chronicle did me, to hear from J. W. Leedy of Minneapolis, Minn. His father and mother came to Iowa near Tipton and staid with my father and mother, Henry and Susan Myers, till brother Jake and he got land and moved by wagons to their new homes in Harden Co. I think Henry settled in the same county. His mother's name I think was Mary, and many a time have I bit you Johnnie and kissed those little plump round cheeks and they were always rosy. One thing you did I never can forget and that is when we ironed you would throw the clothes out of the basket, and when we made you quit you would go and pull them off the clothes rack after they were ironed. I am glad you are doing good. Brother Jake I think kept your baby sister till she died. There were many things done and said during their short stay with us that have made lasting impressions on our minds, some of which I would tell you if in person.



Your mother was a very sweet woman, and our names are the same, though I was only 16 to 18. I am glad to hear your sister lives in Cedar Rapids. I am not far from there by rail. Can go in less than two hours. My oldest boy attended Business College there last winter. Now I may sometime see her.

Now Johnnie, as we called you, I have your baby picture sitting in your little buggy, and would I ask too much to ask for one now of you and your better half. My daughter Alzad, graduated this spring from West Branch high school and will attend normal at Tipton next week, prior to teaching.

I hope the work you are in may be blessed to the fullest and you will find one here whose heart is in the work.

Now J. W. Leedy, I want you to know I am proud of your choice. There was once a wolf came to our door when I was a girl, and I got afraid of wolves. One said it wasn't every body could get their hands on a wolf.

Dear editor enclosed you will find a few stamps for Chronicle and hope I can some time join in the reunions.

MARY CATTELL.

NEW PARIS, IND.

Sept. 11, 1900.

Dear Relatives and Friends:—It is with reluctance that I write these lines for the Leedy Chronicle. Not because I am not interested in the paper but it is for this reason. I feel that I can not write anything of much interest to most of the readers of the paper. First I will say that I was present at the Leedy Reunion, Aug. 15, for which I feel thankful. My heart was filled with joy to meet my father's near kins-folks. One sister and two brothers are all that are left of my grandfather Abraham Leedy's large family. I visited one month in Knox and Richland

Counties with my relatives, but was not able to see near all of the cousins, for which I am sorry, as I do not expect to be able to go again. The people of that part of Ohio do have such grand springs, which I am very fond of, I have all my life wished I could be the owner of a good spring. But there is one thing I do not particularly like about that country and that is the hills, although I would be proud to own one little hill if it had a good spring flowing from it.

Our cousin Editor feels quite injured sometimes because his Leedy relatives ask so much of him. Censure does not make any of us feel very comfortable, and yet, how often we sling our shots so direct and heedlessly toward others, forgetful it seems of the injured or wounded feelings we might cause our friends.

The Editor of the Chronicle desired that I should write about my visit to Ohio. I do not think it will interest others as much as myself.

My dear niece Mrs. H. V. Johnson, who is sick with a lingering disease is at home with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Rodibaugh. Her husband has been traveling with her in the south west trying to regain her health, but it seems that instead of mending she gradually grew worse. Well I will bring my letter to a close. I hope all the friends took a notion to write for the Chronicle. I would like to hear from those whom I visited as I can not find time to write each one a letter; it would seem like getting letters from them if I could hear from them through the Chronicle. I am getting quite a long letter, hope it will not weary our readers too much. I am your cousin,

SOPHRONIA LEEDY ULLERY.

LURAY, VA.

Sept. 30, 1900.

Editor of the Leedy Chronicle:—I am paying a visit to Robert Leedy, of Luray, Va. today I take the pleasure to write a short article for the Leedy Chronicle, as I am seated here on the veranda with pen in hand writing I can

MONTEVALLO, MO.

Sept. 23, 1900.

Dear Cousin:— Enclosed you will find twenty five cents to pay subscription. We like the paper very much and await its coming with anxiety.

Dear cousin, though I have never had the pleasure of meeting you, I feel as though we were well acquainted. I often hear my mother speak of you, in telling of the happy by gone days back in old Ohio.

My name is Elijah L. Cripe, son of Elizabeth Cripe, nee Leedy, and a grandson of Rev. Samuel A. Leedy deceased.

Sister Mary of Nevada came down Friday the 14th for a few days visit.

She was accompanied by Miss Jennie Leedy, of Neosho Falls, Kansas, who is a daughter of Robert B. Leedy and a niece of ex-governor Leedy of that state.

Miss Leedy is staying at El Dorado Springs, Mo., for her health which is greatly improved.

Born to Mr. & Mrs. Walter Stewart a son.

Mrs. Stewart is a daughter of Elijah Leedy, deceased, and a grand-daughter of Rev. Samuel A. Leedy, deceased.

Rev. S. B. Leedy preached to a large audience at Barns Schoolhouse on Saturday evening. The text was, "But the greatest of these is love."

E. L. CRIFE.

We are glad to know that we are soon to have a photograph of the old Leedy Clock. It will be a great satisfaction to look into the picture face of the clock which our pioneer grand-fathers looked into. Let contributions come in to get the engraving. We still need some money to add to the sum in our hands.

The Garbers and Leedys seem to be a very large element in the Dunkard Church. This is suggested by the reference to Elder Garber in Illinois, by Relative Jonas Leedy. The Old Order, Conservative and Progressive branches have Garbers and Leedys in them, and there are many ministers among them.

hear the old Leedy clock saying, tick, tick, and now I look into the face of the old clock and see the maker's name and date as follows:—Elisha Burke, 1731, York Town; the face of the clock says I, II, III, IIII, V, VI, VII, VIII, IX, X, XI, XII. The date shows that the clock is 170 years old and is in good running order and as she just now strikes ten is it possible that I often heard it strike and tick from 65 to 70 years ago in my childhood days. Think for a moment Leedy Relatives, how much longer the life of the old clock is. Whilst the beating pulse of hundreds and thousands of the Leedy's have ceased, the old clock still lives and is ticking away time. The clock passed thru the time of the war of the Rebellion, the greatest war in all the history of the world, except that of Jerusalem.

But the greatest risk the clock ever went thru was after it got into the hands of Robert Leedy's mother. The works was taken to a silver smith to have it cleaned and in a day or two after it was gotten back home the silver smith's shop burned up, but the clock had made its escape and is still living. The case is 7 ft. 6 inches tall and is run with one weight. It is a 24 hour clock perhaps not another clock like it in ten thousand. The Leedy reunion company ought to have it for a memorial.

Editor please change my address from Roanoke, Va. to Saumsville, Va. I still find out more of the Leedy relatives and if you can send me a few extra copies I will remit them to Leedy Relatives. I am now getting old, nearing 71, yet there may be a few Leedys that are older than myself. But they are few and far apart. I wrote the above in the absence of Robert Leedy and when I read this article to him he said the Reunion might wish to have the clock but he did not wish any price to be offered him for it; he don't wish to part with it.

The photograph of the clock will be furnished in the future.

Very truly yours in love of Christ.

JOHN K. LEEDY.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.  
 CALEB B. LEEDY, President.  
 ADDRESS, Delano, Ohio.  
 EUGENE R. LEEDY, Secretary.  
 ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio  
 L. L. GARBER, Historian.  
 ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio  
 A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

Address all letters of business  
 and matter for Publication to  
**THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,**  
 Ashland, Ohio.

### THE REUNION REPORT.

We have waited to nearly the middle of October for a report of the Reunion, and no one has mad any. We do not know why this is the case. We set in type all the available matter we had for the Chronicle, and expected to issue one next week after the reunion, but no report of the meeting was at hand and we have waited all this time until we are pressed by the need of type to get this issue out of the way. We have printed the matter we have and send it on its way.

We have learned by experience that shorthand reporters caught on vacations have not time to put their notes into long hand promptly.

### THIS ISSUE.

This issue of the Chronicle is interesting as far as it goes. It is not as large as some have been because we had no more Leedy News to put into it. We want more writers. Friends do not neglect this matter. Write from your locality. Write items about the Leedys and connections. Tell us where they are and what they are doing. Write as though you were personally telling it to us or to a friend. We want news and you

will soon be surprised to see how you enjoy the paper. Keep a sheet in your desk and when an item occurs take a pencil and write it down, and send it in when the sheet is full. There are many items that can be gathered in that way.

The Chronicle has already wonderfully developed the family knowledge and unveiled many hidden relatives. Friends, let this good work go on until we know each other. You are spending thousands of hours in many less commendable ways than building up a family enthusiasm and exalt the family name.

We are a good people, a smart people, an honorable people and may we build one another up in this national life in making the interests of one the interests of all.

Simon B. Leedy, of Montevallo, Mo., sends 25 cts. for the Chronicle, and signs his name a preacher of righteousness. He was called to this work a short time before the editor was. He has preached and we have preached now soon thirty years and we have asked no man's silver nor gold, which is in full harmony with the self-denying principles of the gospel. We shared in many meetings together when young.

Mrs. Relda Cocanour and family visited friends in and about Ashland the first of this month. She is a daughter of Joseph A. Leedy deceased, and lives in Newark, Ohio. Her husband is a fireman on the B. & O. railroad and met with an accident some weeks ago which crushed his knee cap, and the healing is a slow process.

### CHRONICLE ITEMS.

To The Chronicle family, greeting. I fondly hoped that our welcome visitor would visit every Chronicle family long before this seventh day of October, and tell

them all about the good time we had at the Leedy reunion. It truly was a rich feast to all in attendance, especially to those isolated Leedys who never had the pleasure of enjoying these annual feasts in by gone days.

C. A. Leedy of Benton, Mo., who never had the pleasure of shaking hands or even seeing a Leedy (saving his father's family) until he came to this reunion, was so delighted and overjoyed to meet such an immense crowd of Leedys and enjoy their hospitality that he was prompted to offer a car load of melons for our next reunion.

I. B. Leedy and his good wife of Montevallo, Mo., also enjoyed the reunion so well and were so completely enthused and filled so full of the Reunion Spirit that they will make an effort to have the next reunion in their vicinity, if they will succeed. C. A. Leedy will not have to ship his melons to Ohio.

W. H. Leedy, of Indianapolis, Ind., favored us with an interesting speech which will appear in next Chronicle.

I hope Lydia B. Cool, of Denver, Ind., as well as the Leedys above named will tell the readers of the Chronicle all about their experience at the reunion and of their visit among their many friends. I. B. Leedy left Knox Co., yesterday, Sat. 6, for West Independence, Hancock Co., O., to visit their old friends in that locality.

A very enjoyable little reunion occurred at the home of J. L. Swank on Sunday following the Leedy Reunion. J. L. is a grandson of Daniel Leedy and his wife is a grand-daughter of Susan Long Leedy, hence are blood relations as well as one by marriage.

About thirty-five of the descendants of these families convened on the above day, and spent the forenoon in friendly conversation, and in singing spiritual songs. After partaking a bountiful dinner we at-

tended Sunday School and preaching services at Mt. Carmel.

J. L. and his good wife know how to make their company feel at home.

On the first day of September we enjoyed another family reunion at the home of the writer. All our children and grandchildren with one exception, uncles, aunts and cousins numbering forty-two constituted this gathering, which was also a complete surprise birthday party for my wife's sister, wife of I. B. Leedy. The Bellville Messenger gives the following account of this party:—

A surprise birthday racket was successfully worked on Mrs. I. B. Leedy, Montevallo, Mo., on the 1st at the pleasant home of Rev. Isaac Leedy. Her two sisters, Mrs. Leedy and Mrs. Cool conspired together to give her a complete surprise while in their midst and many hundreds of miles from her home. They invited 50 or 60 to participate in festivities of the day and waited with bated breath as she was visiting in a locality where there were plenty of Farmers telephones and as they were something new to her, she was fond of hearing people talk thru them and they feared that she might hear something that they didn't want her to know until the proper time which was 11 a. m. When she put in an appearance she found the house full of relatives of all ages and sizes. She wondered what it all meant and was informed that she had reached her 56th mile stone in life. Then she knew why they did not visit where they had intended to that day. The time was spent in pleasant conversation until dinner was announced when the guests were invited into the spacious dining room and seated around a table spread with a dinner second to none. After dinner there was some fine vocal and instrumental music. A game of ball was

played by the young and old boys, C. B. Leedy being pitcher and ye scribe the quick make out short stop. There was no lack of amusement. B. C. Debolt gave an interesting address which was highly appreciated, after which the guests began to disperse for their homes, thinking as the one of old did that it was good to be there.

Deaths.—Seth Conrad, a well known resident and postmaster of North Liberty, Ohio, a son-in-law of Joseph A. Leedy, died September 1, 1900, after a long siege of sickness, leaving a kind wife, three daughters and one son to mourn his departure. Milda, wife of Ezra Beal, died of Typhoid fever, Oct. 5th and was buried today, Sunday 7th. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Paulin of Butler and Rev. J. L. Kimbel, pastor of the Ankenytown Brethren church, of which she was a faithful member. Her seat was seldom vacant at Sunday School and other services, being one of the organists. This mother, wife and sister was taken away in the prime of life, leaving a sorrowing, brokenhearted husband, and three sweet little children weeping and lamenting over the imparable loss they sustained.

Paul Debolt fell from a wagon and broke his left arm shortly after the reunion; he is all right at this writing.

C. B. Leedy, President elect of the Leedy Reunion Association has the largest and oldest pear tree in this locality, being ninety years old and is nine feet in circumference. It is hollow and split in two from top to bottom, but bears from three to five bushels of pears annually. The most remarkable feature about this old tree is its limbs being laden with fruit while its trunk is filled with eggs and little chicks.

Would it not be in order to have a cut of this tree sometime when

it has a brood of chicks and a mother bird in its trunk and its boughs loaded with pears and foliage, and let it appear in the Chronicle?

The readers of the Chronicle seem to be eager to see a cut of the old Leedy clock. Cousin Robert will you not favor us with a picture of this clock and of yourself also? Thus far we have failed to get any of our Virginia Cousins to come to our reunion to give the Ohio Leedys an opportunity to see them; hence we kindly entreat them to appear in the Chronicle for the benefit of all its readers.

We sent a special invitation to Gertrude Leedy Shurick of New York City, to come to the fifth annual reunion; also sent her a pack of Chronicles. The letter was returned. I omitted the letter u thus changing the name from Shurick to Shrick; hence was unclaimed. I corrected the error and ordered the postmaster to deliver the Chronicles to the right party.

ISAAC LEEDY.

Delano, O.

## THE DESTINY OF THE UNITED STATES

IN THE VISION OF

General George Washington,  
Eld. Joseph Hoag and  
General George B.  
McClellan,  
with

Comments by the Editor of the  
Prophetic Age. You want this  
pamphlet. By mail, 10 cents.

Restitution Pub. House,  
Ashland, Ohio.

# The Leedy Chronicle.

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.—UNITED WE STAND.

Vol. III.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JAN., 1901.

No. 1.

## THE LEEDY REUNION.

A LARGE GATHERING AND A  
SPLENDID MEETING.

The Fifth Annual Leedy Reunion was held on the 15th of August in the grove on the original Abraham Leedy farm about half a mile west of Ankenytown, Ohio. The crowd in attendance was estimated at about 1,200. The weather was extremely warm, and the roads very dusty, yet they came from every direction. At 10:30 the president dropped his gavel and the services began with a happy greeting song, which was followed by scripture reading and prayer by the Rev. Snyder. The address of welcome was then delivered by the Rev. Isaac Leedy as follows:

ADDRESS OF WELCOME BY ISAAC  
LEEDY.

Worthy chairman, friends and neighbors:—It affords me a great deal of happiness to appear before this large appreciative audience of Leedy relatives to try to talk by way of a welcome address. I have no prepared speech to offer you but I want to talk to you along the line of friends and friendship.

This is not a political meeting. It ignores both party politics and party religion. The object of this meeting is to become better acquainted with each other and to strengthen family ties that have bound us together, lo, these many

years. Indeed we have great need to become better acquainted with each other.

A few days ago I went to the depot to meet a niece and after greetings had been exchanged another niece came stepping up and to my great astonishment I found that they were not acquainted. There are Leedys here from Arkansas, from Missouri, from Indiana and a good many from the northern part of Ohio. We have all met as a family to have a good social time.

You have all doubtless read about Moses and Aaron in the wilderness, but who ever thought that Moses and Aaron would meet together on this platform today but such is the case for I myself have seen at least the "better half of Moses and Aaron" shake hands here today.

There is no gathering outside of a religious gathering that gives me so much pleasure as a family reunion.

The busy farmer stops his plow. The busy mechanic leaves the shop, the busy merchant leaves his store and even the saloonkeeper leaves his saloon, and comes to spend a day in the woods. Last year to my great surprise, I saw a saloonkeeper at a reunion which I attended. And I would here recommend a reunion about 300 days in the year if that would be the means of closing the saloon. We know from past experience that we have pleasure at these re-

unions that we could have nowhere else.

There are friends and relatives who if they could only speak or write to express themselves would desire to be present and greet their friends and I cannot but think that they are in our midst and know what is said and done at the Leedy Reunion. I hope when you have all gone to your homes your minds will revert back to this day and you will feel that it was good to be here and I want to say in closing especially to those who have come from a distance that we welcome you to our tables when our wives and daughters will have prepared everything for the great feast and you can rest assured that you are welcome and that you are among those that love you and that we are glad that you are here. We are all of the same great Leedy family with the same ties and I predict that we will have the best reunion that we have ever had. After we have partaken of the good things of earth I hope we will have some of the best speeches we have ever heard. Thanking you for your attention I bid you all a hearty welcome.

The response was made by Prof. L. L. Garber.

RESPONSE TO THE ADDRESS OF  
WELCOME.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends, Uncles, Cousins and Aunts:

If it be true, as some one has said, that brevity is the soul of wit, my remarks shall have at least one merit. It would have pleased me much better to have had

some one else respond to the Address of Welcome; some one who has been farther, longer, and more continuously a wanderer from this, the Leedy's country; some one who out of the stress and turmoils of a longer life, and a riper experience, could have felt more deeply and expressed more fully the emotion that welled up in your hearts on being welcomed back to the scenes and memories of former days by our revered uncle and kinsman.

Surely I am glad to meet with you here today. Glad I am that we can look into each other's faces and clasp each other's hands after the sunshine and shadow of another year. Glad I am to see in your eyes the "light of other days", and know that you have not forgotten the friendships of youth nor the associations of childhood. Glad I am that we can gather here under the sheltering tree of kinship, renew again old friendships, and drink again of the wine of life. We are all glad to be here, for it is good for us. Tho some have passed thru the valley of shadow, most of us are spared to meet and confirm the ties that bind us into a common family. We are glad to assemble here where the Leedys first felled the forests on these sunny hills, where they first tilled the soil of these fertile fields, where they first pastured their herds in these flowery meadows. We are glad to come back to the home of our fathers: to visit again the scenes of our childhood, fragrant in our memories, dear to our hearts; to feel something of the old joy that was ours as we walked out barefoot in the dewy morn to meet the

sun upon the upland. We are glad to return to the scenes of former days and feel again the thrill that stirred within us as we listened to the rustle of the corn, as we watched the billowy waves chase each other over the golden-hued wheat fields, as we drove the cows homeward in the evening shadows, or heard the dinner bell fling out its welcome call across the hills and echo down the valleys.

We have been tendered a warm, affectionate and heartfelt welcome, and we are happy to be the favored recipients of the Leedy hospitality which time would fail me to describe, which must be tasted to be appreciated. We are happy to be here to accept and to enjoy it; happy to participate in its unfeigned joys, its sacred friendships, its fraternal greetings, its bounteous luncheons. In short, we are happy today that we are of the Leedys, for the Leedys and among the Leedys; glad to partake of their milk and honey, of the flesh of their flocks, of the fruits of their vineyards, the hatchings of their henneries, of the incubations of their incubators! Our venerable uncle has made us welcome to this feast of fowl and flow of soul. Let each one enjoy it with something of the spirit in which the welcome was given. Let each one make the day a glad reunion to himself enjoying what he best can, and imitate Omar who

"When he struck his bloomin' lyre,  
Had heard men sing by land and sea;

And what he thot he might require  
He went and took, the same as me."

Now in behalf of you who have assembled here to participate in the festivities and friendship of this Reunion, who have come here to look again into the faces of old friends and dear relations, I accept the welcome so kindly tendered; in behalf of the Leedy name which still must be a synonym for honesty, sincerity, sobriety and thrift, for deeds nobly planned and duties nobly done, I accept this welcome; in behalf of our common kinship which ought to give us a spirit of deep fellowship, mutual helpfulness, and fraternal regard, I accept this welcome: in behalf of our fathers whose names we should revere, whose virtues we should emulate, whose lives we should honor with splendid services and illustrious history,—in behalf of those "who toiled, suffered and died, on the rough frontiers of life that we might inherit the promise," and enjoy these occasions under circumstances so auspicious, I accept the tendered welcome.

Then followed a song by the choir, a recitation by Miss Lula Leedy and Miss Olive Durbin, and an address by the Rev. E. D. Paulin, as follows:

ADDRESS BY REV. PAULLIN.

Friends and Neighbors:—I am glad to meet you in this leafy grove and to know that you have all been kindly remembered by your Creator and are permitted to greet each other here again.

I did not expect to be called upon but we have heard it said that a preacher should always be ready

to fill vacant places and I am happy to greet you and to be one among you today. I always try to speak carefully as we do not always know whom we are talking to and in talking to you today I don't wish to hurt any one's feelings. Our feelings are always near to our interests. Our interests may not all be the same or lie in the same direction but we all have interests and thru them our feelings can be touched. Many of us here have farm interests. Sometimes a man's interests are touched and his feelings and interests are identical.

Not long ago a man came along and found his neighbor sitting on the fence and he was not looking very cheerful. The man said, "Jim what is the matter?" "Look at that wheat and you will see what is the matter. I sowed 1 bushel 3 pecks to the acre and I was studying this morning whether it would pay to cut it." His interests had been touched. He had counted on something which he would not receive, and consequently his feelings were also touched. But if the man's crop does not turn out as he expected this year he will think, "I will not give up but I will sow again and hope for a better crop next year." So in life if every thing does not turn out as we expect it, we should look up and say that God is still good and still watches over and make the best of what comes to us; and those of us who have prospered most and been blessed with our share of good things should cheer and help those who have not been so fortunate.

So I would question you Leedy friends and relatives today, How many hearts have you cheered? how many homes have you gladdened? How many broken hearts have you bound up? There are some people whom you meet that you are always glad you have met and they leave with you a feeling of pleasure, and then there are other people whom you will be almost sorry that you have met and perhaps fully sorry. We generally receive from other people in proportion to the good that has gone out from us, so that if we fail to receive uplifting thoughts and influences from those with whom we associate we may usually conclude that none has gone out to our associates from us. It is not always of course that you receive just returns for what you give but even then you are not the loser as your own life is benefitted in your efforts to benefit others.

The man that goes up and down this world with a cheerful smile and a loving deed for his fellowmen will always receive a blessing and will always have something sweet and pleasant to remember from their hands. I trust my friends that you may be made to feel that God has been very good and God has been very kind to you. Last year as I stood here I looked into the face of a young man who stood near me and who bore the name of Leedy but he has gone and will not be here today and just a little farther out stood one whose wife was a Leedy and he is also gone. When I think of these things and of the warm friends who once were here but

are with us no more and yet in counting all of these sad partings and looking forward to other partings that must yet come to us I thank God that these things are only his way of bringing us nearer to him and I feel that God is still good and his tender mercies are over all his people.

We are all God's creatures and I feel that in these gatherings we are coming closer to our maker and that we are with God and God is with his people. So we feel that God is good and his people are good and if we only live right ourselves we will find love wherever we go and if we are cheerful we will find cheerful and happy people and if we feel that we are God's creatures and make that feeling manifest to our fellowmen we can make it a day of hallowed blessing in our meeting together.

After this an adjournment was announced to 2 p. m. for dinner, hand shaking, visiting, etc. The dinner is like the attendance, becoming more immense every year.

After dinner a business meeting was held and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: President, C. B. Leedy; Vice President, J. L. Swank; Secretary, E. R. Leedy; Treasurer, A. B. Leedy. After another selection by the choir Miss Loua Lanehart in her inimical manner rendered, "Too late for the train," for which she was highly applauded.

W. H. Leedy, of Indianapolis, Ind., was then introduced as the orator of the day, but before he got very far along with his speech the weather became threatening,

the heavenly artillery could be heard in the distance, and the audience began to disperse. His address was as follows:

ADDRESS BY W. H. LEEDY.

I am indebted to Brother Leedy for this little story: "A public speaker who was in the habit of committing his remarks to memory forgot the last part of the first sentence but concluded to start out in hopes of its coming to him when he reached it. He started out and said, "Forty years ago, all this country was a howling wilderness—Forty years ago, all this country was a howling wilderness—. He went back again, "Forty years ago this country was a howling wilderness—and I am—if I don't wish it was yet.

(Here he told a story about the manner of opening the Common Pleas Court, which I failed to get an account of so much confusion at the back of the stage that I could not hear the speaker plainly.)

It is a great pleasure to me to be with you on this occasion.

I cannot tell you any thing about the Leedy family, but what I hear about you is very good indeed and it makes me proud that my name is Leedy and that I came from the great Leedy family from which you all sprung.

Your neighbors speak well of you; they say you are honest, friendly and industrious and, when they have said that of you, they have said a great deal.

I am proud to be here at this Leedy Reunion where I can see so many of you of whom I have but

indistinct recollection. My father settled in Cass Co., Ind., in 1851, and there were no Leedys of our family or any family for quite a distance, so that my acquaintance with the Leedys was confined to my own immediate family. Here and there I have run across one of my name but have never had the opportunity that you have to become acquainted with my Leedy relations. I am glad to be with you today and glad to have the privilege of looking on this Leedy audience.

My father died in 1868—32 years ago. I left the old home in 1872, 4 years later and had little opportunity of making the acquaintance with those whom I presume I am distantly related. It is probably nothing to you whether I have made a success or failure in life. I learned the printer's trade. I became a printer's boy—from that to Reporter and Editor and finally the manager of a Publishing House, in fact I have done nothing but Newspaper work in which I have always prospered.

Four years ago I had offered to me the Grand Secretary-ship of the Grand Lodge, which I accepted because it gave the opportunity I long have wanted, of being able to benefit my fellow-men.

I am just an ordinary boy coming from the ordinary walks of life from the furrow and the plow.

My father was a strict disciplinarian. We learned to work and were taught what the words honesty and frugality meant, which I trust none of us have ever forgotten. I am all at sea to know what to say to you that would be of in-

terest to you but I look into your happy faces and into your pleasant homes and I am proud of my name and its association. I do not know what we have done as a family to advance the good of the world. I do not believe there is much happens that does not follow out the direction of the Lord.

When Columbus was on his voyage of discovery to America his ships were traveling in a north easterly direction. A flock of birds passed over the ship flying towards the S. West and the sailors begged Columbus to change the course of the ships so they would go in the direction taken by the birds. So the ships were changed and they landed at San Salvador instead of on this great continent of ours. How many of us are there that do not believe that the flock of birds were sent by the Creator to control the course of that ship. The result was that the Spaniards settled those islands and a great Dutch and English race settled on this continent of ours and it became the greatest nation on the globe. This country could have been as weak as Mexico and as worthless as South America had not God directed the settlement into the hands of strong men who were competent of managing it. The world is better, it is better everywhere and I believe and hope that you, my friends have contributed toward making it so. I believe my friends that this Leedy family have done their part towards helping forward this civilization and they have people that have built themselves homes that are the

pride of the country. There may not have been any heroes among them, securing military honors or naval honors, but each one has done his best to be an honest, upright citizen of his country and therefore each one has been a hero.

Great men are disciplined by time and circumstances and I have no doubt that from this family will some day spring a man who will startle the world by his great deeds.

I thank you for the privilege of coming among you and say to you that I love this name and those who have sprung from it and I doubt if there is a family of its size anywhere that can point to its ancestors with more pride. I wish we had met years ago and that I could cultivate acquaintance and know you better.

I am going to look up this list and I am going to send a larger delegation next year from Indiana. Out there they have a saying that most good things come from Ohio and some never get back. Indiana is a pretty good State to stay in after you get there. I am rather proud and glad that there is only a dividing line between Ohio and Indiana. But I am not here to talk on these general topics, I am only here to talk about this Leedy Family. God bless these Leedys that have shown in their lives that they are good and honest as all Leedys are expected to be.

Hon. Charles A. Leedy, of Benton, Mo., was loaded for a big speech but it was nipped in the

bud. Come again, Judge the next time you can't say what you did this time that outside of your father you never saw a man by the name of Leedy. You got into a nest of them this time, more than you could get acquainted with in one day. The rain, as before stated cut a speech, a recitation and some music off at the tail end of the program. But it was a God send as the condition was becoming serious among farmers, and we never saw people enjoy being out in a rain better. Thanks to all those who spent their time and talents towards making the reunion the success it was. The following persons from a distance were in attendance: W. H. Leedy from Indiana, Judge Leedy and son, Meredith, and I. B. Leedy and wife from Mo., Levi Leedy, Joseph Minzey, Mrs. Cool and Mr. and Mrs. Miller from Indiana, E. F. Leedy from West Independence, Ohio, Wm. Harter and family from Rudolph, Ohio, Joseph Long from Harrod, Ohio, Prof. L. L. Garber from Ashland. There was only one cool person on the ground and that was Mrs. Cool from Ind. The Judge thinks providence favored him by sending the rain in time to keep him off the stage, it always does. But now you are acquainted and the next time we shall expect something, so we'll have your name first.

Part of the above report was printed in a local paper.

PUEBLO, COLO.

Now, 4, 1900.

My dear Cousin Aaron:—I have put off writing a letter for a long