

while because I find it quite a task to write. I work hard and utilize all spare time reading and resting.

I have been reading the Chronicle since it has been published and have been much interested reading letters from the Leedys in various states. I never supposed they were scattered over so many states. I remember while visiting in Ohio in 1876, the Leedys were very numerous around Ankneytown. Now I see the names of so many that used to reside there writing from Cal., Oregon, Iowa, Missouri and other states. I wonder if there are any left to visit should I ever make another visit. Surely there cannot be many of father's brothers living as they all seemed old to me 24 years ago when I was a young man. Now I think I am an old man myself. Uncle Isaac and Uncle Aaron must be getting quite old. and you, I think, are some older than I, can't be very young any more. I do not know if any of the Leedys have ever been in Colorado or not. So far as I know there lived in Pueblo a C. M. Leedy, a school teacher, and J. H. Leedy, an architect. Two of my brothers, Maurice and James and a sister Sophronia Ullery have been here awhile and myself and family, which consists of myself, wife, and two boys, Roscoe and George; wife's maiden name was Jessie Bear.

The resources of this state are varied and many. Cattle, mining, agriculture and horticulture are the largest industries. September last I went on an excursion called water melon excursion to Rocky-

ford on the Arkansas River about 60 miles below Pueblo. I never saw so many melons before in all my life as I saw that day. It was estimated there were 20,000 piled up on one pile free to every body to eat and carry home. I saw melons along R. R. like large fields of pumpkins. Farm after farm there were melons, tomatoes, sugar beets and beans till I tired looking at them.

At Rockyford I went through the sugar factory. I do not remember the capacity of it. They were just building it; 600 men were at work constructing it; it is now in operation.

This is not much of a corn country although there is quite a good deal raised. Small grains do well here, almost all kinds of vegetables do well in the different parts of the state.

I will close this time perhaps I will some future time write again. If any of the Leedys come to this country would be pleased to have them visit us. We are all reasonable well. Your cousin,

GEO. LEEDY.

1021 W. 17 St., Pueblo, Colo.

POSTORIA, OHIO.

Nov. 1, 1900.

Dear Cousin Editor:—Enclosed find 25 cts worth of stamps for the Chronicle for one year. I received your last issue and found it quite interesting. Especially the letter written by Cousin J. D. Leedy, of Abbeville, Ga., and Cousin Sophronia Leedy Ullery. I never made her acquaintance but visited all her sisters and mother 20 years ago and met Cousin Jake at Uncle Abe Leedy's about 30 years ago. There

are few of the Leedy relatives that I have met in the last 15 years yet I am not entirely blotted out. Uncle Isaac and wife called at my place a few weeks ago. I was glad to see them both looking well. I have failed to get to any of the Reunions which I regret very much I have had very poor health in the last two years. The rest of the family are well as far as I know. There are few families that have been spared as we have, 9 children and all living the oldest being 66.

Sarah J. Brown Jacobs,  
738 W. Center St.

JACKSON, MICH.

October, 19, 1900.

Dear Cousin.—I do not know whether my subscription to the Chronicle has run out or not, and, fearing it has I inclose herewith \$1.00 to aid the paper. I am always anxious to receive the Chronicle and read the letters from the different cousins from all over the country. It seems like having a visit with them. I expected to be at the reunion this year but it was impossible for me to get away. being a very busy time for me. However, if I live until the next reunion I will make every possible effort to come. I have never met many of my Leedy cousins, but I have always had a great desire to visit them in northern, Ohio.

You will notice that I am not located at Saginaw, Mich., at present and therefore you will send my paper to Jackson, Mich., instead of Saginaw.

At your last issue of the Chronicle you sent a paper to J. B. Leedy, Saginaw, which was a mistake. There was no Leedy in Saginaw at that time but myself. J. R. is my brother and lives at Scottville, Mich.

I have taken charge of the general agency, at Jackson, Mich., for the

Warder, Bushnell and Glessner Co. and if any of my cousins should come up this way, I should be very much pleased to have them call on me. I remain as ever,

Your cousin,  
D. W. LEEDY.

#### THE OVERLAND ROUTE TO PARADISE.

The overland route is open,  
The heavenly line is laid—  
'Tis a bright, grand way to glory,  
And Jesus the price has paid.  
Take the Enoch-path thro the arching skies;  
Take the overland route to Paradise!

So many have gone by the old route,  
Thru the tunnel underground,  
And very few that we know of,  
The Enochian walk have found;  
Yet the way is clear thru the arching skies,  
'Tis the overland route to Paradise

Yes, we read that Enoch found it  
As he walked and talked with God;  
And by faith he was translated,  
For he chose this higher road—  
'Tis a shorter cut thru the arching skies,  
This overland route to Paradise!

Then, again we read that Elijah  
Had a fiery chariot sent;  
And away with the flaming horses  
This fiery prophet went  
To his wished-for goal in the arching skies,  
Thru the flaming sword to Paradise.

And many we do not hear of  
May have taken this higher way:  
The beloved John had to tarry  
For His coming, so they say.  
Was he changed as he fell at His feet as dead?  
Did he take the overland route instead?

How'er that may be, the Scriptures  
Are surely clear and plain;  
There will be a mighty shaking,  
Then a glorious latter rain;  
And many will take this route thru the skies,  
Caught up to Jesus and Paradise.

'Twas according to faith that the father  
Fell asleep so long ago;  
They only saw in the distance  
What their children surely know;  
This, the "better thing," thru the arching  
skies.

To be caught up in glory to Paradise.

They without us can not be perfect,

So this cloud of witness wait

To see the saints of this century

Go up thru the golden gate,

In faith of God, thru the arching skies

By this overland route to Paradise.

M. H.

\*See Hebrew xi, 13, Rotherham's translation of the New Testament.

NOTE—Some hope at the expected coming of Christ they will escape the physical death.

## 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.

### NEW YEARS GREETING.

It may be a little early for New Years Greetings, but there are times in life when things must be done or they never are done at all. This applies to our New Years Greeting to the great family of the Leedys and Connections.

There dwells in us the elements of a great people if our energies were more concentrated in family pride and pushing one another to the front. The Leedy people have a humility and simple honesty which has held them back from the conspicuous walks and professions of life. This is an excellent quality of character, but it should not be abused in detaining its owners in the obscure ways of life when they are badly needed at the front and in official places.

As a race Leedys are a very honest people, great lovers of freedom and independence and despisers of cant and sham. People of such make up are not deceivers and often fail to sail upon the breezes of hero worship, yet they are the most deserving and truest that the people could choose for themselves. We need neither more pride nor no deceit but a decision of mind that we are as good and as true a people as walk the earth and will prove a blessing to others in

places of trust and responsibility.

It is needless to say that now and then one has left the obscure paths of our fathers and are in positions to serve the people. This is the case even more so than we yet appreciate, and what little we do know would not now be known had not this paper arose as a winged bearer of news from family to family. Now we only hope that all will take an interest in gathering up the lost family lines and arousing a family zeal which will promote a desire to extol the family name that we may become more helpful to one another in obtaining places of service where good may be done for the people.

He who lives only for self and selfish ends is the most barren soul who can exist under the face of high heaven and is an object of piety and disgust to even devils as well as angels. The good we are able to do others is the measuring line of external goodness and will tie us to the throng of the blessed of all ages and people. It is a greatness then to be good, and upon this platform every body can be good and do good, and we are proud to say that this is largely true of many. Every person of large gifts seems to have an extravagance of some sort, and it will show itself in some walk of life. Some sacrifice for religion; some for politics; some for appetite gratification; some for show in domestic surroundings; some for show in fine cattle and sheep; for education; some family patriotism and philanthropy. In this last the Leedys are particularly weak. It is well not to be a respecter of persons, yet it is wise and good to serve your own household first in all things good, and the outsider later.

We have gone away from our New Years Greeting quite a ways, but will return and with all our heart wish the relatives everywhere a merry

Christmas and a happy New Years. Just keep this paper till that time and tell your children about the greeting of the editor of the Chronicle, that it is to all the cousins far and near, and tell them to think of a plain looking rough clad, sober, prophetic looking fellow who has his mind full of writings, of type, paper and other matter and devices that go together to make papers and books for people to read.

Let all resolved to be good, be true and be loyal to Jesus and the Leedy relatives and to work industriously and tend the next Reunion.

A happy year to you.

### NOTES AND NEWS.

Cousin George Leedy enclosed \$1.00 for the Chronicle. Such sums count up easily and pleasantly.

Miss Mabel Garber, daughter of Theo. L. Garber, is teaching school east of Ashland and is doing splendid work.

Prof. L. L. Garber is busy with his duties as Principal of the Normal Department of Ashland College.

Send in your items, letters, etc., for the Chronicle in good time for the next number. We are going right along and we want to hear from you.

Jonas Leedy of Vincennes, Ind., has sent us two new subscribers. Send them along friends. They need the paper and we need the help.

Occasionally friends are surprised and disappointed over the contents of the Chronicle. Do not be so friends. It is not helpful. Any such can have the paper just as they want it by writing the news and doing the work.

E. A. Garber, of Ankenytown, is one of the students at Ashland College. He is especially interested in society work and the Leedys will doubtless hear of him later.

The family matter is scarce for this issue. Remember friends we will put the paper out on time as nearly as we can whether you are on hand with your items or not.

We have been planing for a days visit, with our family to our friends about Bellville. If other duties do not jostle us about all year we will do so and find out a few items for the Chronicle.

Miss Beal, daughter of Lovina Leedy Beal, and grand-daughter of David Leedy, deceased, is here at the College taking music. She presides at the Chapel organ and has a promising future in that attainment.

We are glad for the letter from Cousin George Leedy. Yes we are growing old. Not far from half a century has passed over us. This causes us to think how trifling human life is; a mere splash in the great volume of time. May our years be spent in noble deeds.

We did our cousin, the short hand reporter at the last Reunion a wrong in what we said in the last paper, because she sent the report promptly but was lost in carriage some place, as it never reached us. We said that reporters doing such work were slow when crowded in with other work, and such was not the case.

Think the matter over and decide whether you have contributed to the support of this paper lately. We need your help and the help of all the Leedys.

When we can get the right number of our relation to pay the 25 cts a year we will have not only enough to get out a large paper, but will have money to pay some one to write a history.

The following interesting note is from Miss Alberta Garber, assistant secretary of the Associated Charities, Minneapolis, Minn., under date of Aug. 13th:—Mr. Eugene R. Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio. My dear cousin: My greetings to the cousins known and unknown, my love to the Aunts and Uncles, with the hope that some happy day ere long I may join you in this home coming. Tell them I am well and happy in my life and my work and that the Chronicle which first greeted me a week ago was a most welcome visitor. Yours cordially. August thirteenth.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ramsey, of Butler, Ohio and Mrs. Lovina Beal of North Liberty, Ohio, paid the editor's family a visit a few weeks ago. We enjoyed having our cousins with us, but to them it would seem as though we were cool in affection because we could not take time to visit. Country people can hardly appreciate the care required in getting along with a printing office, when on every hand is neglected work to do that no one else could do. Some will say he has no business to have things in such shape. Then surely there would be no Leedy Chronicle printed. Come along cousins and visit us; our good wife and jolly children will make it pleasant for you, and then take no account of our absence.

Editor Leedy Chronicle:—I am a Leedy from Youngstown, Ohio. I accidentally came a cross the Leedys in Marion, Ind., and M. A. W. Leedy

gave me a copy of the Chronicle. I am very anxious to get the back numbers. *Every number* up to date. I can not only put you in the way of lots of information from a branch of the family new to you, but I can also get you a bunch of new subscribers.

My address is C. A. LEEDY,  
534 1/2 Duquesne St.,  
Youngstown, Ohio.

This promising letter came just as we were ready to print, and our anxiety is aroused to know who this unknown Leedy family is. We never before knew that there was a Leedy living anywhere in Northeastern Ohio. We sincerely hope our cousin will not fail to give us at least a short account of his family connections for the great satisfaction of the Leedys over the land and connections as well. We mail him the back numbers we have.

#### BROTHERHOOD.

The crest and crowning of all good,  
Life's final star, is Brotherhood;  
For it will bring again to Earth  
Her long-lost Poesy and Mirth:  
Will send new light on every face,  
A kingly power upon the race,  
And till it come, we men are slaves,  
And travel downward to the dust of graves.

Come! clear the way, then, clear the way!  
Blind creeds and kings have had their day.  
Break the dead branches from the path;  
Our hopes are in the aftermath—  
Our hope is in heroic men.  
Star led to build the world again.  
To this Event the ages ran:  
Make way for Brotherhood—make way for  
Man!—Edwin Markham.

#### The Prophetic Age.

A Journal of Bible Prophecy and Exponent of Prophetic Events. Twenty pages monthly. Subscribe for it, read it and be informed about the wonderful revolution coming upon the earth soon.

50 cents a year.  
Address, THE AGE, Ashland, Ohio.

# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. III.

ASHLAND, OHIO, APR., 1901.

No. 2.

## THE FIVE GENERATIONS.

### INTRODUCTION.

The great, great, grandmother Catharine Brown is the oldest daughter of Abraham and Elizabeth Leedy (Zook). The great grandmother Elizabeth Myers. (Brown) is the first born of Martin and Catharine Brown. The grandfather Isaiah Myers is the first born of Andrew and Elizabeth Myers, the mother of the fifth generation. Chloe Naw (Myers) is the first born of Isaiah and Astiamissa Myers. And the sweet bright eyed little babe, the representative of the fifth generation, in great grandmother's lap is the first born of John M. and Chloe M. Naw.

### HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY.

The great, great grandmother in above engraving was born in Morrison's Cove, Bedford Co., Pa., on the fifth day of April, 1814. When fifteen years old her parents moved to Ohio with their family of eight sons and one daughter. This was long before the modern, convenient, easy way of moving was invented. The old fashioned Pennsylvania wagon drawn by four horses was our train and the writer being only two years old consequently got a free ride, while the subject of our sketch and her older brothers had to take their turns to walk and drive the milk cows. We started on our long and

tedious journey early in September, 1829, and reached our destination the latter part of the same month. We moved in a little log cabin owned by Uncle Daniel Hedrick, until father and brother John who was two years older than Catharine erected a log cabin on father's land near where Ankenytown is now located, where we moved the latter part of the winter or early spring, 1830.

The subject of our sketch and her mother did the baking once a week for about a year at Uncle Daniel Hedrick's a distance of a mile for the round trip. The readers of the Chronicle who are used to do all kind of work by the use of modern improvements can't realize what a laborious task it was to travel back and forth thru a dense wilderness infested with snakes, wolves, panthers, bears and all manner of wild beasts, lugging bread enough for a large family and do all the cooking and roasting in the old fashioned fire place.

The primitive log cabins built by the early pioneers, were generally 14x16 feet, covered by clapboards, held on by weight-poles, placed on each tier, a ridge pole in the center. The floors were made with puncheon, split out of logs and roughly hewn with a broad-ax. The windows were made by sawing out one or two logs, thus making holes the size they wanted the windows, then nailed slats across the open space,

which were covered by pasting greased paper thereon.

The improved cabins in use since our recollection were double that is they built two cabins above size or larger about eight feet apart, and enclosed and roofed same as above, with small glass windows. The fireplace occupied the greater part of one end of the house. In the modern cabins jams were on the hearth. The trammel and hooks were found among the well-to-do families, as time progressed. Previous to this, the lug-pole across the inside of the chimney, about even with the chamber floor, answered for a trammel. A chain or chains were suspended from it and hooks were attached to these chains, and from these the mush-pot and teakettle were suspended. If a chain was not available, a wooden hook was used as a substitute, which could easily be removed when not in use, and were endangered by the flames emanating from the large pile of logs usually placed on the fire. These fires were kept burning day and night in cold weather. One instance is related where the good old family cow which had no shelter from the storm, gained ingress into her master's cabin by the door which consisted of a blanket as a substitute for a modern door. When the family got up in the morning they found "old Brindle" comfortably lying in front of the hearth.

Cooking utensils were very scarce in those days. Instances are related where the one pot served to bake the bread, boil the potatoes, fry the meat, and boil

water for coffee or sage tea. Bedsteads were made by fastening one end of round ruff poles to the wall and legs of same material fastened to the front end also a front pole fastened to the legs. Elm bark or ropes were fastened to these poles, instead of our modern springs. Small benches were used as a substitute for chairs. The cupboard was made by boring holes in the wall, driving wooden pins therein, and placing boards thereon. A row of wide shelves made the same way, was likewise necessary and considered an article of furniture, furnishing a place to store bed clothes. If the family had not a square, fourlegged table, they constructed one after the fashion of bedsteads and cupboards.

The chamber or loft was reached by a ladder from the outside, or if sufficient room for it, the ladder was placed inside. There was little in the way of ornament in the home of the pioneers. The looking-glass and a towel hung under it against the bare mud-dabled wall, a pin cushion made out of home made plaid, and a comb-case completed the list of embellishments. Some of the well to do families owned a Buckeye clock. The pouch and powder horn held the place of honor beside the clock, but generally the time was marked by the sunshine on the puncheon floor, the cracks measuring off the hours with a tolerable degree of accuracy.

The gun rested on two wooden hooks, fastened to a joist over head. The saddle, spinning wheels, reel, quilting-frames, beds,

meal bag and a few split bottomed chairs completed the furniture. Dried herbs, dipped candles, little pokes of dried plums, blackberries, ginseng roots, golden-sealand hops, hazel nuts, chestnuts and hickory nuts, yarn and generally an old pair of white linen breeches stuffed full of dried pumpkins were usually found hanging on the joists.

One would naturally suppose that the years spent by pioneers in these log houses where they fled for refuge would have been dark and dreary in the extreme, but they had their fun and pleasure as well as the people of the present time, it is written that "in the twilight the roll would be called and men and boys would answer in different voices so that if indians were prowling about meditating an attack, they would be surprised at the vast number of white people ready to confront them in a fight. Names would be called and responded to, of men living way back in Pennsylvania, Virginia, New York and Massachusetts, or perhaps they would be names made up for the occasion. This constituted an immense amount of fun. Girls would steal out some of the horses and run races and chase one another up and down the hills, recklessly excusing themselves before angry parents, "I didn't think."

Sister Catharine Leedy spent the remnant of her single days in the log cabin built by father and brother John, and was united in marriage with Martin Brown, Sept. 15, 1832, in Mt. Vernon the county seat of Knox Co., O. And

moved to Hancock Co., O. near West Independence in 1834, where they had another long toilsome siege of pioneer life, they bought 160 acres of unimproved land, very heavy timbered, requiring an untold amount of hard work, patience and perseverance, to convert it into fruitful fields and erect commodious, convenient and comfortable buildings. But by patient endurance and economy they succeeded in clearing up a large productive farm with modern improvements, where they reared a large family of children, and lived to old age to enjoy the fruits of their labors.

After enjoying nearly fifty years of married life to share each others joys, pleasures and sorrows, to comfort each other in sickness and distress, to soothe their sorrows and bear each others burdens, and administer to each others happiness, until her companion whom she chose as a staff to lean upon, finely fell a victim to the rider on the "pale horse," Jan. 4, 1881, being seventy-two years and twenty-five days old, thus leaving the subject of this sketch to battle with life's perils and privations in her declining days without his help.

Owing to her feeble condition and inability to keep house alone, she lived with her children who were very kind to her and cared for her, ministering to her wants during her long siege of affliction and suffering, until she quietly fell asleep in Jesus on the eighth day of Nov., 1896 at 2 P. M., being 82 yrs., 7 mo. and 3 days old. Eld. Levi Dickey, of the German

Baptist church where she was a member about fifty years, conducted the funeral services from the text "Prepare to meet thy God."

## CHILDREN.

Elizabeth, born July 25, 1833.  
Daniel, born Oct. 25, 1836.  
Susan, born Oct. 25, 1838.  
Lovina, born Dec. 10, 1839.  
Christeng, born Mar. 9, 1842.  
Abraham, born Mar. 2, 1844.  
Isaac, born June 20, 1846.  
Sarah J., born Jan. 23, 1849.  
Mary Ann, born Apr. 25, 1851.  
Catharine, born June 7, 1853, died May 14, 1854.

I am not in possession of the needed data to give a biography of all the children hence will confine myself to the first born, Elizabeth Myers Brown, the great grand mother in above engraving, who was born near Lewisville, Stark Co., O., and was an innocent babe rocked on her mother's knee, when they moved to their present home, where she developed from infancy to childhood—childhood to womanhood, and to old age.

She remained with her parents until she was twenty-one years old, and was a kind, industrious, obedient child, always ready to do what she could to help her parents in their struggles and privations incident to pioneer life, while providing and fitting up a home for themselves and family. On Feb. 9, 1855, she was united in marriage near West Independence, O. by J. P. Ebersole, to Andrew Myers, who was born in Franklin Co., Pa. February 6, 1833, moved with his parents to Stark Co., O., in the

year 1834, thence to Hancock Co., O. in the year 1853. To this union were born seven children. Isaiah, born in Hancock co., Nov. 9, 1854. John Martin, born in Hancock co., Dec. 16, 1856. Dianna, born in Hancock co., Nov. 24, 1858. Catharine Jane, born in Hancock Co., O., Aug. 21, 1863. Ida Jane, born in Hancock Co., O., Nov. 5, 1864. Marill Netta, born in Hancock Co., O., June 26, 1867. Mary A., born in Hancock Co., O., Mar. 26, 1872.

Catharine Jane died in infancy; the rest of her children all developed into manhood and womanhood and all married well and have good homes and are well to do families. It has been the happy privilege of the writer and wife to visit the pleasant home of the subject of our sketch No. 2, as well as the homes of all her children. Mr. and Mrs. Myers own and are living on the old home farm where the latter was reared. A special dinner was prepared, children, grand children, great grand children were invited to come to the old home, and participate in the social feast. This kind hearted wife, mother, grandmother and great grandmother is fully realizing the truthfulness of the apostolic declaration, children obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right. Honor thy father and mother, which is the first commandment with promise, that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth.

It must be a great deal of enjoyment to parents to realize that their children are all pleasantly located, and are all doing so well,

and are laying up treasures in heaven. Two of their children are members of the G. B. Church, two are members of the Brethren Church and one belongs to the United Brethren Church. Am sorry to say that one is as yet outside of the fold of Christ, although a wide awake, shrewd, farseeing, prosperous business man, a dealer in grain and hay, and is outdoing even his father in accumulating wealth. Oh what a pity he does not look up to the Great I Am who said, "Son give me thy heart, lay up treasure in heaven." Space will not permit to give family records of all the Myers children. Suffice it to say that we never visited among a more generous, and a kinder people than they are. We will never forget the kind acts and words we heard and realized while in their midst.

## ISAIAH MYERS.

The grandfather of the fifth generation, standing in rear of his mother in the engraving, was united in marriage in the year 1876, to Artimissa Ebersole, who was born Feb. 16, 1856, and both united with the G. B. Church in June 1877, were immersed in the Blanchard River, by Rev. J. Calvert, and ten years later united with the Brethren Church of which they are faithful, active members. Mr. Myers has been superintendent, teacher and chorister in Sunday School in his home church and always led the song service, during revival meetings, and in their regular church service, his musical voice the spirituality and zeal that characterizes his singing together

with his portly appearance make him a very desirable leader. It would not be saying too much to call him a second "Sankey." Mr. Myers is a first class farmer and stock grower, is a lover of good stock, and knows how to care for it to realize the best results. By his untiring perseverance, industry, frugality and economy he has succeeded in procuring a valuable farm and harvested an enormous corn crop in 1900, amounting to about fifteen hundred bushels, without employing any hired help, and had no help of his own excepting his wife. They had two children, Chloe M., born April 13, 1878, and Mable E., born Nov. 20, 1879.

## CHLOE M. MYERS

united in marriage with John W. Naw, in the year 1895. They have two children, Lester Lloyd, born Dec. 5, 1895, Walter J., born Aug. 25, 1900. It has not been our privilege to become acquainted with Mr. Naw, the father of the fifth generation. He is of German decent and has the reputation of being an honest, industrious, enterprising farmer, a good provider, a kind husband and father. It seems to me the above group is incomplete without his portrait, and the portrait of the grandmother and the great grandfather.

Chloe is a very bright, intelligent, kind young wife and mother a good housekeeper, possessing the same pleasant, friendly disposition, characteristic of her ancestors, which is like apples of gold in pictures of silver, valuable as well as appreciative.

## LESTER LLOYD.

The fifth generation was six months old when the photo was made from which the above engraving was taken. It was our privilege to see him last fall. He is a very promising child and is his grandfather's darling boy. With careful training in morality, piety and in the fear of the Lord which is the beginning of true wisdom, he will become a useful if not a great man. All first born sons do not attain to fame nor great leadership, nevertheless with rare exceptions all the mighty men of valor whose names are recorded in the Bible are first born sons. Ishmael who begat twelve princes and was the progenitor of a nation whose inhabitants were innumerable, was a first born son.

Moab was a first born and father of the Moabites, another great nation.

Moses was a first born and was miraculously saved from being destroyed, and developed into a great deliverer and a leader of God's people, as well as a faithful servant and a mediator of the old covenant.

The Saviour of the world was not only the "first born of every creature," but descended from a long line of first born ancestors, forty-two generations from the patriarch Isaac down to Mary the mother of Jesus.

ISAAC LEEDY.

## THE YOUNGSTOWN LEEDYS.

Youngstown, O. Feb. 12, 1901.

Dear Cousins:—You will now hear from a new tribe of Leedys. We came across one of the Chronicles by

mere accident, through my brother Charles who is an actor. While with his troupe in Marion, Ind., he went to the store of A. W. Leedy and after he had introduced himself, Mr. Leedy gave him one of the papers which he sent home to the family.

I will give you a brief sketch of our family so that you can possibly find we are a missing branch in your family tree. We hope so at least. My grandfather was Jacob Leedy. He was born at York, Pa., June 6, 1819, was married to Katherine Gillispie, May 13, 1841. Katherine Gillispie was born at Gettysburg, Sept. 13, 1821. To this union ten children were born, eight of whom are living. All are married. My father is the third child, his name is Walter Franklin Leedy. He was born at Gettysburg, Pa., Aug. 9, 1845, married Harriet Freeman, April 1, 1869, at Baltimore, Md. She was born in Baltimore Aug. 11, 1852. Of this union six children were born, five of whom are living. They are J. Harvey, Born in Bryon, Ohio Nov. 24, 1869; Charles A. born in Sharon, Pa., Dec. 20, 1871; Alice, born in Bryan, Sept. 14, 1873; Ernest R. born in Bryan, Sept. 7, 1875; Walter Franklin Jr., Bryan, Aug. 14, 1880. Died May 15, 1899. Harvey was married to Margeret Rowland, Nov. 30, 1893; has three daughters. Alice married J. B. Barr, Nov. 28, 1894, two children a boy and a girl. Ernest was married to Mina E. Rose, July 10, 1900. Lottie and Charles are both unmarried.

The Leedys in this city are quite numerous. There are about fifty all belonging to this family. Up until this time we had been unable to trace any of our relatives of the name but think there can hardly be a doubt of our be-

ing, in some distant way, connected with your branch of Leedys.

You spoke in one of your Chronicles that there were no soldiers among you. You had lost the soldier brand of the family evidently, as my grandfather, Jacob Leedy and my father and two of his brothers, Joseph and William, went through the entire four years of the Civil War and came out unscathed. My father was a drummer-boy for three years when he was discharged but he reenlisted for the infantry for the remaining year when the war closed. I volunteered at the beginning of the Spanish-American trouble, was a Corporal in the 5th O. V. I. So you see we boast of several soldiers among us. Having some in each of three generations

My grandfather is a cigar-maker and has had a tobacco store in this city for many years. He is at present the oldest living cigar-maker in the U. S. My father is a mail carrier, has been on the force about twelve years. My brother Harvey is a city fireman. Charles is an actor and I am a carpenter. All the members of the family here are prosperous and highly respected citizens, following various occupations.

We would like to have all the back numbers of the paper and whatever the charges we will forward same to you. We will also enclose 25cts. for this year's subscription and may the paper prosper and find many new cousins for us all.

If you think this article worthy of being published we shall be glad to think we are able to come in touch with so many of our kindred.

For this time we will close as we do not wish to trespass too far on your patience as this is our first opportunity we do not want it to be the last. With

hearty greetings to our many new cousins, aunts, uncles, etc. I will sign myself,

Sincerely your cousin,

ERNEST R. LEEDY.

204 E. Woodland Ave., Youngstown, Ohio.

## YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

My brother C. A. Leedy has written you in regard to the Leedys in north-eastern Ohio, but not anything very definite, so I will try and inform you of all I know. My grandfather is still living. His mother's name before marriage was Anna Maria Stahl and she married Daniel Leedy. They resided in York, Pa., I think. She died in 1880 and Daniel in 1841. Daniel Leedy had a brother Joseph Leedy and a sister Eva. Miss Eva Leedy came to Ohio with another family of Leedys. She never married. Daniel Leedy had five children, Jacob Leedy my grandfather still living and resides in Youngstown, Ohio. Samuel Leedy, dead, a resident of York, Pa. Carthrine Leedy who married a man by the name of Hoogle, she resides in York, Pa. Sarah Leedy married a Mr. Mathias. After he died she married a man by name of Leonard Koons. Sarah Leedy died in 1852, and shortly after Margaret Ann Leedy her sister, married Leonard Koons. She is now a widow and resides in York, Pa.

Now I think that is all I know of my grandfather's people. There is a great many Leedys in this town all descendants of Jacob Leedy my grandfather. Next year grandmother and grandfather will be married 60 years, and if they live they expect to celebrate and have a fine time. I would like very much to attend the next Leedy Reunion. My brother was very much pleased with the idea of

meeting so many new relations, and finding such a kind hearted and friendly people. I must close hoping to hear from the Leedys through the Chronicle for which I am going to subscribe.

MISS LOTTIE LEEDY.

557 Duquesne St.,  
Youngstown, Ohio.

LOGANSPORT, IND.

This is my first attempt to write. I wish to subscribe for your little paper which is very nice, and wishing to tell you I am a Leedy you haven't heard from. Although it was I who lent to the Leedy's first Reunion the history of father, Daniel Leedy and family. In return received a souvenir worn at your meeting at that time.

My brother William Leedy of Indianapolis had the pleasure of being with you at your last Reunion, who brought home a good report, saying it was good to be there.

Father, Daniel Leedy, was born in Montgomery Co., Ohio, Sept. 3, 1815. In 1850 was married to Elizabeth Jane Nelson of Miami Co., Ind. Then moved near Logansport, Ind. on a farm where both lived and died. Father died in 1868. Mother died in 1898. On the old homestead is where the writer, their daughter is living.

With many wishes for our great Leedy family circle and that I may receive the Leedy Chronicle, I am

Yours respectfully,

MRS. REBECCA SHAFFER,

Nov. 22.

A HAPPY MEETING.

We received an invitation to come to West Independence, Ohio, in order to meet our brother-in-law, Isaac Leedy and wife and our nephew, I. B. Leedy

and his wife, from Mo. We had the pleasure of meeting those dear friends whom we had not seen for many years. Since we last met each other we could see the marks of age coming on. Our heads have grown white. The arms and hands tremble, limbs totter, but man has to return to the food of children. When the mouth is pressed together by reason of the loss of teeth, when the eyes grow dim, when everything about the man denotes decay and that he is hastening to his long home is beautifully expressed in the 91st psalm. We can say this is our case now. When the time came to separate Elder Isaac Leedy read the 20 chapter of Acts. After a short exhortation he did as Paul did, when he was going to leave his brethren. We knelt down and prayed together, then after prayer there was liberty given to any one to give an exhortation, so a number of us took the liberty, we had a very good meeting together with our dear friend and especially Susan Leedy and her dear children sorrowing most of all for the words that we should see the faces of these dear ones no more. In conclusion we could speak as the prophet Mal. iii, 16.

JOSEPH CRUMBINE.

Old Fort, Ohio.

YORK, PA.

Editor Leedy Chronicle,

Dear Sir:—It was my good fortune to see several numbers of the Leedy Chronicle, they came right home, down into the south east corner of Pennsylvania where more than a hundred and a half of years ago old grandfather Leedy came, and where some of the blood still lives.

Enclosed you will find money order

for this and last year's subscription for The Leedy Chronicle. Address,

MRS. MARGARET LEEDY KOONS.

221 East Philadelphia St.,  
York, Pa.

DAKOTA, IOWA.

I am the seventh daughter of pioneer John Leedy, born Mar. 29, 1826. I lived at the old home till 1851. Married Wade H. Brown in October of that year, and lived in Shelby, Ohio, till the next June, when we moved to Kosciusko, Co., Ind. Remained there eighteen years, then to Humboldt Co., Iowa, where I have since lived. Had seven children, the oldest and youngest are now dead, three sons and two daughters are living and are honorable children I am glad to say. At this writing there are only two of the John Leedy family living, Susan Myers and myself.

It would be a great pleasure for me to attend the Leedy Gathering next August, but on account of age and poor health I shall have to forgo that pleasure. The most of those I used to associate with have gone to the unknown where we may hope to meet in the hereafter. I suppose the changes that have taken place in the fifty years since I left the old tramping ground are such that I would hardly know the places I used to frequent. I will enclose the obituary notice of the death of Betsy Miskimmin. It will give you the particulars better than I can.

MRS. LEEDY BROWN.

OBITUARY.

Elizabeth Leedy was born in Richland county, Ohio, Dec. 15, 1818, where she lived with her parents until she was

married to Samuel Miskimmin, April 28, 1836. Mr. and Mrs. Miskimmin lived in Richland county until 1851 when they moved to Kosciusko county, Indiana. Three years later they moved to Benton county, Iowa. In 1876 they moved to Dysart in Tama county. In June, 1892, they moved to this county and have lived since with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Innes, Mrs. Innes being a niece of Mrs. Miskimmin. As noted in the COURIER last week Mrs. Miskimmin died Nov. 15th, lacking at that time only one month of being 82 years old.

Last April was the 64th anniversary of the marriage of this couple. They had no children. They have been quietly spending the declining years of their lives with the careful and loving hands of relatives to wait on them. They had a room of their own and spent much of their time there. Ordinarily they took their meals with the family but at any time when they did not feel well enough to join the others their meals were taken to them. Living so they had formed even a deeper attachment for each other than would have been the case under other circumstances. Naturally Mr. Miskimmin feels terribly the blow that has suddenly taken from him the companion of so many years. And she will be sadly missed by the others of the family who have become so used to her gentle presence.

She has two sisters living. One of them, Mrs. W. H. Brown of Dakota City, Iowa, was about to start for Sutherland last Friday to attend the funeral, but she was taken ill and was unable to come.

For forty-five years Mrs. Miskimmin was a consistent member of the Church of Christ.

## 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.

### ONE MORE CHRONICLE.

We are on hand again, though with a drouth for Leedy copy. Our friends have short memories. They forget from one time to another that there is a Chronicle to be printed. Although we are the busiest person in all the Leedy connection we are under the necessity of doing a large part of the writing for this number.

This paper ought to be full to the neck with reports from the different sections of the country. The weakness of character that allows this condition at the present time is the one great weakness of the Leedy people. They are not clannish enough, and have too little pride in the family name. With many of them they would sooner help a stranger than to help a relative, and build up a strange house rather than a house by their own name. The tribe is not alone in this weakness, but it is a common fault with many families.

Well the Chronicle ought to be and is dear to many Leedy families; but the zeal has not struck them yet which prompts to sending in the family items of news. There is much interesting news in every locality, but there is no one to report it.

The people are not stingy that they will not do it. We venture to say that there is hardly a Leedy family between the oceans which would not readily and cheerfully furnish a sheet of paper and a stamp and envelope for the asking to send the news to the Chronicle.

The trouble is with many they are sailing in a sea which is entirely too small, they don't think abroad. They confine their minds to the small environments of home and its duties, and the noise and clatter of the wonderful world outside does not catch their attention, hence do not turn aside to examine and consider the great questions and small that arise as time passes on its resistless rush to a climax of woe, and therefore the mind is not engaged with and does not grasp many questions, and accordingly, even the little Chronicle is not thought of in time to send items of the neighborhood.

Now while we ought to have been remembered by quite a number of old correspondents, there is still much of interest in this issue from those who sent in their subscriptions and a few others.

Friends, where there are items of interest to the family send them in even if it is after you receive this paper. They will be on hand for the next number and we assure you your relatives will appreciate them if they are old. Even a death or marriage will be fresh news to many a year after occurring.

Two dollars will pay for a nice picture to go into the homes of about two hundred Leedy families, while in photographs less than a score of friends will be benefitted. Send your pictures and grace these pages with them.

We wish the photo of the five generations had been sent us to print with the article describing them.

H. Garber who was a soldier to the Phillipines has returned and is again in the land of his fathers.

We wonder where the Reunion President is—whether he is still alive. Wake up "Cale" and fire a return salute at us.

If Uncle Isaac Leedy had not come along with a good article would hardly known where to begin to make a paper for April.

Chas. D. Leedy, 3rd and Chestnut Sts., Harrisburg, Pa., is a new addition to the rank of the known Leedys. He is in the grocery business.

Actor C. H. Leedy has promised to see the Leedys about Youngstown, O., after the theatrical season is over and invite them to subscribe for this paper.

When you write about a Leedy family or connections give the post office addresses as far as possible, that we can favor them with a copy of this paper.

Our worthy secretary Eugene R. Leedy called on us some time ago. He was here on business connected with a telephone line. He dropped in on us rather suddenly, but we were glad to see him and glad to chat with a companion of boyhood days.

Jos. Leedy, of Andrews, Ind., sends a subscription for Susan Coffman, Eaton, Ohio. He says, she is my oldest sister's daughter. Sister Elizabeth married a man by the name of Jonas Crumpacker. I have a nephew by the name of Joseph H. Leedy, living in Cedarvale, Kansas, and a son, Jonas Leedy, living near Centerview, Mo.

If you have anything to sell or want to buy, write a brief article about it for this payer. Your relatives will be interested in even such matter and it will fill the paper.

Our cousin, the Leedy actor of the Youngstown family perhaps can favor us with an article on the theme of the Leedys I have met. An actor travels much and meets many people.

We like this invitation.—We are about to open our sugar camp, call and we will give you taffy on a stick.  
 DELLA LANEHART.

Miss Lena Lanehart, granddaughter of Lewis K. Leedy, deceased, is taking a course in elocution at King's School of Oratory at Pittsburg. She is taking Higher English Physiology, Physical Culture, Dramatic Culture, Voice Culture and Fencing, and enjoys it immensely. She says she recites from 1 o'clock to 4 and 5 o'clock, going from one instructor to another.

The wife of the following person was the oldest daughter of Dr. John Leedy, Warsaw, Ind.—The estate of the late F. H. Schurick, whose office is at 18 Broadway, recently sold a valuable tract of timber in Athens County, O., to Mr. R. Morris, a lumber dealer of Federal. The tract was principally hardwood, and brought the very good price of \$35 an acre for the stumpage alone. The estate will retain the land on account of its value in coal. It has been estimated that there is one million and a half feet of lumber in the piece, and the purchase price was \$7,000. Mr. Morris intends placing a saw-mill to work at once to fill several large orders.—*The Lumber Trade Journal.*



We need about a dozen of writers like Uncle Isaac Leedy, who has his say for every Chronicle.

The July Chronicle should come out early with announcements for the Reunion. We hope the Committee will make all necessary arrangements in time to announce them early. We ought to have a message from the President in this number.

We are glad that a representative has been found in the region of the original Leedy settlement, and that the Chronical finds its way there to a regular subscriber.

We have a position in this office for an industrious, energetic, young man from 14 to 16 years old, without bad disposition or bad habits. We will teach him the printing trade from A to Z and keep him in a good home. If there is such a young man among the Leedy connections who is homeless we would like to hear about him.

Our Cousin of the Youngstown Leedy family, the actor, has opportunity to catch up lines of the Leedy family. He goes about more than we do.

This letter from our cousin who is president of the Nome-Anvil Gold Mining Co., reached us just as we were casting about for something to fill this space:

My Dear Leedys:—Your worthy paper reached me a short time since by a mere accident through Mrs. Gertrude Leedy Shurick of 18 Broadway and of course I wish to become one of you in the spirit if not in the flesh.

I am the youngest of the five children of Jacob M. Leedy who took me from your midst at the tender age of six months, conse-

quently there possibly may be a few of you who do not remember me. Our family moved to Trenton, Missouri, then to the Black Hills in Dakota. The latter place is practically the home and headquarters of our family at present.

I have been engaged in mining for some years and have been continually on the frontier of Dakota, Idaho, Washington, British Columbia, and Alaska, and was fortunate enough to be the first man to set foot on the sands of Nome (from the civilized world) and I also found the largest nugget of any miner of that rich section: she weighs one hundred and twenty two pounds avoirdupois and is so dear to me that I shall keep her always. She was before our marriage Nellie Goodhue Norton of 25 West 104th Street, New York City.

We have been successful up at Nome and will leave here again about May 10th for Nome via Seattle, Wash.

I am very sorry our business prevents us from coming down to your glorious family reunions as nothing would give us more pleasure than to come and be with you and part of you.

My sister, Jennie Bremen of Rapid City, S. D., will be our proxy this year and if we finish Alaska this year we will come next year.

Send the Chronicle to Nome, Alaska for the summer and I will instruct you where to send it after that.

I have now found Leedys scattered from here to Nome, and I am, happy to say that with a very few exceptions they sustain the honorable, solid, splendid character of the family.

Hoping to know you soon and wishing you all success.

I am very truly yours.

JOHN D. LEEDY.

Room 416—135 Broadway, N. Y.

# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. III.

ASILLAND, OHIO, JULY, 1901.

No. 3.

## THE FIVE GENERATIONS.



CATHARINE LEEDY BROWN.

ELIZABETH BROWN MYERS.

ISAIAH MYERS.

CHLOE MYERS NAW.

LESTER L. NAW, at six month old.

History in the Chronicle for April.

## INVITATION TO THE REUNION.

At a recent meeting of the Executive committee a motion was offered and carried to authorize our Secretary to have several hundred Invitation Cards printed and instruct you to send a card with each Chronicle, and to all others whose addresses are known.

A cordial, hearty invitation is extended to all our dear friends, both east and west, north and south, to come and join with us in this feast of good things. Nothing would afford us greater joy than to see scores of our cousins from Pa., Virginia, Ind., Mo., Kan., Ill., Iowa, Michigan and from Youngstown, O., and Lima, Fostoria and West Independence, O., rally around the Leedy Banner. This will be a good time and opportunity to become acquainted. Our cousins of Youngstown and elsewhere need not doubt but that all who are Leedys, originated from the same Ancestor, Abraham Leedy, who came across the ocean blue, a hero brave, noble and true.

We fondly hope Earnest R. Leedy of 204 E. Woodland Ave., Youngstown, Ohio, will get so *terribly in "Earnest"* that his zeal will not allow him to miss this rare opportunity of forming the acquaintance of his cousins, whom he has never met.

We make a special appeal to our contributors to the CHRONICLE to take in this coming reunion. Owing to my advanced age (73 years) I can't expect to witness many of these heart cheering, soul inspiring occasions, therefore have heartfelt yearnings to grasp the hands of many of our relatives, whose pleasant faces I never have beheld.

It was so inspiring to me to read the short contributions of Earnest R. Leedy, Miss Lottie Leedy, Mrs.

Rebecca Shaffer, Mrs. Margaret Leedy Koons and Mrs. Leedy Brown.

Cousin Rosan Brown Leedy, there are a number of your cousins "left on the old tramping ground" that would be pleased to see you once more before we go to the home beyond.

Mrs. Koons, please give a more extended history of your Grandfather Leedy for the benefit of the CHRONICLE readers.

I herewith send family records of William and Abraham Hart Leedy and descendants, they are the oldest sons of David Leedy, who was a son of Abraham Leedy, whose will appeared in a former No. of the CHRONICLE. W. H. Leedy of Indianapolis, Ind., is a nephew of above Wm. and A. H. Leedy.

In conclusion and in compliance with the Ed's request I will say to the Chronicle family that I am a breeder of Percheron horses and have a few recorded horse colts for sale, from suckers up to four years old. Also have some improved Yorkshire pigs and Golden Wyandot chickens for sale. For further information address,

ISAAC LEEDY.

Delano, Knox Co., Ohio.

## OFFICIAL ITEMS.

The Sixth Annual Reunion of the Leedy Family will be held in the old Leedy Grove, near Ankenytown on Wednesday, August 21st, 1901. Invitations are extended to friends and relatives everywhere.

At a meeting held on Tuesday evening, June 25-01, at Ankenytown the following program was outlined and arrangements for another reunion begun

## PROGRAM.

Opening address by Pres. C. B. Leedy.

Response by some visiting cousin.

The following persons are invited to make 15 minute addresses: Rev. Bowman, Fredericktown, O.; Rev. Bauman, Buckeye City, O.; Rev. Boyer, Bellville, O.; Rev. Paulin, Butler, O.

Music will consist of Quartettes and Choruses by some of our best Musical talent.

Cousin C. H. Leedy of Youngstown, O., is invited to be present and favor us with a performance of his own selection.

One or two other readings by Leedy talent.

A new banner will adorn the stage.

The services of a Stenographer will be secured to get a full proceedings.

The Committee in charge of arrangements for the Reunion desire the presence and extend a cordial invitation to friends and relatives everywhere and a special invitation is extended to the cousins of Youngstown, Ohio and the Leedy tribe of Virginia and Pennsylvania.

The refreshment stand on the Reunion ground will be conducted by Geo. W. and W. H. Leedy of Ankenytown.

It is suggested that Uncle Isaac favor us with another of his original poems.

E. R. LEEDY.

## BELLVILLE, OHIO.

Dear Bro.—E. R. Leedy, of Ankenytown, has a magnificent crop of strawberries, cherries, plums, peaches, apricots and bush berries which, as they become marketable, have kept him busy night and day.

Our worthy Vice President, John C. Swank, not only sells the best fertilizer in the U. S. but has lately espoused The Cause of Æsculapius and guarantees the cure of your ills just for \$1.00.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Beal, after an extended visit last winter, in good old Virginia, have taken kindly to the old Buckeye State again, contrary to the anticipations of their many friends.

Be on the grounds early reunion day and hear the address of our New President, C. B. Leedy.

One of the Ex. Committee.

## NEW YORK CITY.

3134 Broadway, July 15, 1901.

Please change the address on my paper to No. 18, Broadway. We have moved from 76th St., and now live almost in the shadow of Grant's Tomb, and three blocks from Columbia and Barnard College. Some time last winter we saw an advertisement signed "Leedy" which I answered, saying, I was surprised to see the name for we had never found any Leedys in the city directory and that the Chronicle had not mentioned any Leedys living here, and that I would like to know to what branch of the family they belonged.

They came in the office the next day and it was John Dempsey Leedy and wife of Nome, Alaska, who were spending the winter in N. Y. We exchanged visits and had some outings together and we enjoyed knowing them so much.

Blood is truly thicker than water. John Dempsey is a typical Leedy, genial and jolly, and looks like my father John K. Leedy.

He has been one of the successful ones at Nome having taken out \$40,000 in gold in 50 days last summer and is President of the Nome Anvil Gold Mining Co. The day he left May 10th he brought the enclosed clipping, Samuel Thomson, J. W. Leedy, Sarah Leedy, Clara Leedy, Alice M. Leedy, Boyd Leedy, A. L. Dewey, James Simson.

cut from a Seattle paper just received, being a list of people sailing for Alaska, which shows that the Leedys get around. My youngest son, 18 yrs. old has gone to Hartshorne, Indian Territory to take a position on the Engineer Corps in a coal mine.

I was much interested in the letter from Aunt Ann Brown, she being the one of my father's sisters I knew the best, except Aunt Margaret Spayde.

Wishing all success to the CHRONICLE—long may it live.

I remain very truly,  
Mrs. G. L. SHURICK.

NEW PARIS, IND.

July 1st., 1901.

Dear Uncles, Aunts, and Cousins:—

It will soon be a year since we met at Ankneytown for a great reunion of the great family of Leedys. I have a strong desire to be there again this year I cannot expect to go every year. thought surely some of my sisters would attend this year and possibly they may. No doubt there will be a great many of the relatives there again this year that I met last summer but not all.

Some no doubt have passed away, a year brings many changes. One of my nieces, Florence Rodibaugh Johnson, died the 13th day of last November, of consumption. She had a very kind husband who did every thing in his power to bring her back to health. They traveled all through the south west but all to no purpose.

My brother Maurice who lives in Boise, Idaho, was married last December, but who he married I am unable to tell. James is with the Indiana Lumber Co., at Wabeno, Wisconsin, since last April.

We hope to see the portrait of aunt

Catharine Brown, father's eldest sister in the next Chronicle. We felt quite disappointed when reading the biography and could see no picture. We looked about for an explanation but we could find nothing. Of course we will know all about it when we read the next paper; which I hope to get soon. I do so much enjoy reading the Chronicle I can scarcely wait for the next, filled with interesting letters from the many Leedys from the different states. I wish more of the cousins would write, but perhaps they are like myself, they can read the letters of others with so much more pleasure than to do the writing themselves. I will close by wishing every one a pleasurable day who may be permitted to be present at the next reunion in August. I am ever your well wishing cousin.

SOPHRONIA L. ULLERY.

Enclosed find 50cts. for Chronicle. I am in the drug, book & jewelry business at this place. Am the youngest (but one who is dead) of a family of seven, all of whom are married except myself. Our father is living yet, (Elder Joseph Leedy) of Andrews, Indiana.

Your paper is small, but like the Leedy families it is not quantity but quality we want to make history.

A. W. LEEDY.

Marion, Ind.

Ashland College offers excellent advantages for securing the best kind of education in various lines at small expense. For information address, The College, Ashland, O. It is an irreparable loss as well as a crime to grow up in ignorance. No young Leedy should think of living in this twentieth century of great opportunities without a good education.

HARRISBURG, PA.

Dear Editor and Brother:—I am in receipt of a sample of the Chronicle, which you so kindly forwarded to us, and in leafing over its golden pages of printed matter I find it most interesting. If I am not imposing I would like to write as far as I know about our family and ancestors which is not very far back. My great grandfather came from Holland, Germany, I never heard his first name, as far as I know he had two sons, Abraham and Daniel. Abraham went west between the years 1850 and 1860 and was never heard of since; he left in Harrisburg a wife and daughter. The daughter's name was Edith, who is now married to a man by the name of Kerr, a lumber dealer residing in Connelville, Pa., the wife died a few years ago. The other son Daniel was my grandfather, who died in 1887 leaving three sons and four daughters, respectfully William, John W. and Daniel—Daniel died a single man in 1883, William my father died 1889 and John W. died in 1897. My father William Leedy's family is as follows: Chas. D. Leedy, Laura B., Mable and Louisa.

John W. Leedy's family is as follows: Frank D. Leedy, Alda, Fanny, Louisa and Mary, also of Harrisburg, Pa. Both families have spent most of their days in Harrisburg, Pa., except my father and family spent from 1879 to 1881 in Kansas three miles west of Emporium, on one of the most beautiful farms in that part of the country.

John W.'s son—Frank is now 21 years of age and is a florist by occupation, while I, Wm's. son, am 31 years of age. I have always followed the wholesale and retail grocery business. I am at present and have been for the

past six years located at Third and Chestnut Sts. with my home overlooking the beautiful Susquehanna River. I also have in connection with my business a laboratory where we make what is known as LEEDY'S GILT EDGE SALVE; we call it gilt edge because there is nothing better. It is like the Leedys, A No. 1 gilt edge and it has a large demand all over eastern Pa. I would take pleasure in forwarding a sample to any one on receipt of their address.

I would like to have a good bright representative for Leedy's Gilt Edge in Ohio, if you know of one of our brothers who is in a position to take hold of this I would like to hear from him; the goods are first class and we guarantee they will do all we say and more. There is a good margin in it for the right man. One of my agents last year cleared (1500) fifteen hundred dollars clear of all expenses.

I intend to make it a point to get to one of your reunions in the future.

As I have noticed by your paper there are very few Leedys heard from in the Keystone state compared with the number from the Buckeye State. Just let me say to my uncles, aunts and cousins who have never visited old Pennsylvania that we are living here along the banks of the beautiful Susquehanna surrounded by beautiful flowers and shrubbery of variegated colors, with the Blue Ridge Mountains surrounding and over looking our capital city. I have proven to some New York friends that a trip up the Susquehanna winding in and out between the mountains is a superior trip to up the Hudson, our sunsets are magnificent and the scenery superior to any I have ever seen. We claim if this is not Paradise it is at least the land of milk and honey. I will not say any more on this

line or I may embellish the truth.

Now my dear brother, when I read in the Chronicle where you say, the Leedy's Chronicle shall live as long as you do, I thank God for that and may you live a long and happy life. Above all things I admire a man with courage and pluck and I ask you to kindly except my congratulations.

This will no doubt be an eyesore to you, but I kindly beg your pardon and will promise not to annoy you so much again.

I will close in a more substantial way than I began by enclosing check for one dollar and you may hear from me again.

Resp. yours,  
CHAS. D. LEEDY.

May 21, 1901.

ABBEVILLE, GA.

Dear Relatives and Leedy Family: In looking over the different numbers of the Leedy Chronicle and reading the various letters from different sections of the U. S. and different branches of the Leedy family, my attention was called to one written and posted at Abbeville, Ga., from one, Leedy J. D., wherein he gave a minute description of this family and also discovered that the said Leedy has promised to give to his many relatives and readers of the Chronicle the advantages and disadvantages of the state of Ga. to northern people that would like to come South. I moved to this state in the fall of '95 on the account of doctor bills. My wife, daughter and myself were in very poor health and to our surprise we all regained our usual health and we have found it very desirable in this direction. When we took our departure from the North,

Mercury was dancing at 9 degrees below zero and snow from six to ten inches deep. As we rapidly moved south the cold disappeared and further on our journey beautiful fall weather greeted us and continued during the entire winter and we were able to work and go in our summer garb.

One advantage is cattle, sheep and all grazing stock have ample grazing pasture and we do not have to fill our barns to fullest capacity to feed stock in the winter. All required is a shelter in case of a blizzard from the north which only lasts a short time and what ruff feed that farmers are disposed to harvest and place in sheds or barns are ready sale hay at from \$15.00 to \$25.00 per ton; corn from 40cts. to 80cts.; oats in the sheaf \$1.00 per hundred of which since the Yanks have migrated to this country, you can see fields now that will yield from 30 to 60 bu. per acre, formerly from 10 to 25 per acre. We find an increase in all crops in their yield by the lesson taught by the Yankee farmer to save all barnyard manure and use less fertilizer.

We commence our farm work in December or January and begin to plant in February, April and May. We have all kinds of vegetables and fruits. The strawberry crop is of the past now. Huckleberries, blackberries, mulberries and early peach, snap beans, peas, cucumbers are in quantities in our market demanding good price. We will have thousands of peaches this year to rot unless transportation will be or is better than last year. The finest kind of peaches are bending the trees down now. My young orchard of over one thousand trees only two years old planted on land that cost me four years ago \$1.50 per acre, will

have abundance this year, besides last year between the trees I grew potatoes and sold at the rate of two hundred dollars worth per acre, and then replanted the same ground in sweet potatoes to fatten my hogs and plenty to use during the winter. This year I have the largest patch of potatoes that was ever seen in this country composed of three acres. One of my friends two counties south of us had out 12 acres and cleared \$1400.00. We have been using new potatoes for five weeks and good second crop so we have them the year round and the great advantage we have every working day in the year to do our work in and time to hunt and fish, the fish that swim in water.

The land is good and desirable, can be bought from \$2.00 up per acre. Many other advantages that are too numerous to mention. Now the disadvantages are but few. The only and great dread of this country is the inhuman, brutish, filthy negro rising generation of which the whites have a daily dread and fear of, that some of these families may be met by the mercy of some black, brutish fiend, but the rope over the limb of a tree and the charred stake and chains and the perpetual black hides with bullet gaping, etc. stamped on their memories has created fear and impeded such devilishness to a great extent. In some localities it is not pleasant for a northern person as there are a few fools here as you will find in all states; don't know that the war is over but the majority will greet and treat a northern person with best of gentility until they prove themselves what they are.

Transportation is, in its present condition a great disadvantage at the present, the outlook is much better as oth-

er roads are now under contemplation.

The cattle and hogs are a very inferior class about the same as I can call to mind 40 or 45 years ago in old Indiana, which was called the waddy or whiskered, razor back of which the nose was the longest part of their body end was called in general terms, Indiana's elm pealer but as the friendliness of the south toward the north had caused immigration to turn its face to the Sunny South where summer is always, with their back turned on the country where winter is half of the year round. Much more could be said but I will bring my letter to an abrupt close as I now fear it will meet the devil's waste basket, but will say will be pleased to correspond with any one who may feel a desire to know more about the Sunny South and will give all information and answer all questions, truthfully.

My full desire is to meet all of my dear cousins and relatives at the great Leedy reunion next August. The time is drawing near and the distance is far and only time can tell what the future has in store for us.

#### DECORATION DAY.

On the morning of the nation's decoration day I had the long desired pleasure of boarding the excursion train leading to the great historical, national cemetery at Andersonville, Ga., about 70 miles from Abbeville. On the arrival at Andersonville, there were then assembled thousands of people, (mostly composed of negroes who take the advantage of the cheap rates for a jolly time.) Delegations of white people meet there yearly to decorate the graves with flags and flowers. The thirteen thousand nine hundred graves of the brave boys in blue who fell victims to the great reaper by starvation

and disease fed by exposures of all manner, are seen while walking among the near 14000 little, white marble slabs bearing the name and state from where they enlisted. Every state north of the Mason and Dixon line was represented and to the eye of the visitor was a grand sight and beautiful in its appearance and grandeur, encircled by a high brick wall, substantially built, containing about 20 acres, kept in the best of order. While meditating and looking at its grandeur there is a sad, mournful feeling comes over the looker on who can realize from experience the dark days of 1861 to '65 when those brave boys were full of activity, now all that is left is a small slab to mark their last resting place. From this my attention was directed to the stockade where over 53½ thousand brave boys who were crowded in an inclosure like hogs in a market pen, where they suffered untold misery and starvation; where one fourth succumbed from the many trenches and wells that were dug by those boys that their thirst might be quenched, looking to see the bottoms of those dry holes whose depth was beyond the eye's view, my attention was called to the providence spring of which I longed to dip pure water from its pure bosom to quench my natural thirst, and at this time my mind went whirling back thirty-seven years when those poor boys in blue prayed, mourned and suffered for a cup of cool water to cool their parched and feverish tongue when nothing but dry holes in the earth and a small filthy rivulet run through the stockade to satisfy their cries.

On one eventful night came a tremendous storm. The evening before along the side of this hill nothing but dust existed, not a vestige of grass

was to be seen. After the night's hideous storm, during which time many gave up and succumbed to their fate, and the clouds had once more rolled back and the sun's bright rays dazzled on the hillside once more the glorious sight was to behold a gushing spring of pure crystal water, bursting out of the once dry clay hill. Hence the name PROVIDENCE SPRING which was universally adopted by the boys that had the day previously prayed for only a cup of cold water from father's and dear mother's cool spring in the far north. Their prayer was answered but not water from father's and mother's well or spring but a spring sent by their Father in heaven and to this day this great spring gushes forth volumes of water and it was on this decoration day dedicated as providence spring in the memory of the fallen heroes of 1865, and the tablet was unveiled where there is being erected a pavilion of granite marble from which will flow a fountain of pure cool water.

After this my attention was called to drooping forms, bent over by age, looking over the stockade to see whether they could recognize anything that they might recall to their memory thirty seven years ago, when they were placed in this pen, robust men and by an agonizing exposure and the effects and the years that have elapsed have bowed their trembling forms to the earth with a sad sigh, when accosted would say, "Well do I recollect this sad place years ago when I was young, full of vitality but now a total wreck physically and my time and place will soon be numbered as my 13,900 comrades up there in the cemetery." All of this land now is owned by the U. S. and is being beautified and there will be many monuments raised by each

state that have fallen heroes buried there. Yours truly,

J. V. Leedy.

BENTON, MO.

Mr. Editor:—The April CHRONICLE has arrived and chronicles some new discoveries of Lecydys. I also heard of some in the mountain regions of eastern Ky. If many more are discovered and are such profuse writers as cousin Isaac, you will not have to call for Leedy copy; but will have to enlarge the CHRONICLE.

Several letters in the April number reminded me that, I once was a boy, and how like Jews, we are scattered from New York, to Cape Nome.

Some of our new cousins are boasting of their military powers as Father's family was well represented in what is termed by polite people, the late unpleasantness, Martin, Jacob, Isaac, Aaron, and Levi, and two or three grandsons, are good nucleus for an army from one family.

Our humble servant was a soldier in the Mexican war in 1846-7. How suddenly a person can change his mind; will be seen in my actions for the next few days. I was working for Philip Frederick, two miles south of North Liberty; building a house for Mr. Kirkpatrick, and on Friday there was a rally at Mt. Vernon, to raise volunteers, and I went with my boss and Mr. Kirkpatrick, to see and hear. Col. Morgan was full of enthusiasm and plead like an earnest preacher at a revival, and got many volunteers. When I saw those men enlisting, to go to war in a foreign land, I said what fools. Now I will tell you how long it took me to be one of them, I worked Saturday, went home to father, on Monday went

back, worked till the middle of the afternoon, put up my tools, walked to Mansfield that night, and early next morning volunteered.

At Mansfield, we had a good time; were quartered in a church, and plenty to eat—F. H. Ford was our captain, Charlie Boyle, first Lieutenant, and Wm. Smith, 2nd. Our company was christened Bartly Guards; in honor of Gov. Bartley.

Captain McLaughlin raised the first company and was Gen. captain, and commander while we were at Mansfield, and while on our march to Cincinnati, where we were mustered into service. So many more persons responded to Gen. Barkley's call, that many had to go home, and all that saved our Co. was the name the officers adopted.

An Irish speech by Captain McLaughlin, an amusing incident, occurred while in camp at Mansfield. Soon after our two companies were organized, a company from Wooster came in, and a week afterward, Capt. McLaughlin was notified that a Co. from Crawford county would be there at a certain time, and he had the three companies lined up in front of the court house, to give them a royal reception. He stood on the steps, tall, lank and dignified. The Crawford county boys marched in, and halted in front of him, and he welcomed them, with the following Patriotic speech; "Ye men of Crawford! I hail you as thrashers of a burnt Crawford. I will lead you to the halls of Montezuma, where we will give the yellow devils, Hell by the acre." The captain had visions of a Col's. Commission, but only attained to a major's.

On our march to Cincinnati two of our men were continually slaying Mexicans. Their imaginary killing, either satisfied them, or they got disgusted,

when the time came to take the oath, they went home.

While at Cincinnati we witnessed something extraordinary, four companies of German volunteers, armed themselves to make Gov. Bartley send them to Mexico. The post commander had a difficult task to get them pacified. It was clear, they were "spoiling for a fight."

On July 3, 1846, we struck tents at camp Washington, marched through the streets of Cincinnati, till all were nearly roasted; and embarked for New Orleans, passed through the canal at Louisville. At all large cities, where our host landed, Col. Curtis would line up his regiment on the hurricane deck, to show his fine soldiers, and some of the wicked boys didn't enjoy the show, on account of a July sun. We arrived at New Orleans in the night, and there lost our first blood from an attack of the big mosquitoes. On old Hickory Jackson's battle ground, we encamped three days, and changed from Riflemen to Infantry. Embarked on a sail vessel for Point Isabell, from there went up the Rio Grand to Fort Brown, arrived there Aug. 9, 1846 late in the evening. While eating our supper, a mail carrier from Point Isabel, seeing some near troops, concluded to have some fun, rode by like he was pursued, and in a loud voice cried, "the Mexicans are coming." Then for a few minutes, an unarmed regiment (our muskets and ammunition still in the boxes, they were shipped in from New Orleans) had an exciting time, opening boxes, distributing guns and ammunition. This caused much merriment after the excitement was over.

Captain Ford's and Captain Patterson's companies and a company of artillery (regulars) occupied Fort Brown.

From that time to Feb. 2, 1847, the balance of the regiment were post guards at Matamoris. From Matamoris we marched to Camargo, and guarded that place while the battle of Buena Vista was fought. While at Camargo, news of terrible fighting in the interior, was afloat and for two weeks we had no direct news from General Taylor. One day, out on a beautiful plain some ten miles, with a field glass, some of the officers saw some troops coming in; and immediately Col. Curtis had his regiment called out to resist an attack, there was an opportunity to study different temperments. Some were as cool as the proverbial cucumber, others would shake like the aspen leaf. Our Major (Love) mounted his horse and dashed round like a wild man. One man by the name of Smith always when there was any danger, took to his bunk and plead sick, I wont give the name (will call him Timmy for short). Then the troops came in, we had another good laugh, it was a company of Kentucky cavalry commanded by the celebrated Tom Marshall. They had been on scout from San Louis Potosie with official news of the battle of Buena Vista. Col. Curtis received orders to bring his regiment forthwith to Monterey, and we had to march all night. We halted at Monterey about a week, and rested, and then resumed our march for Saltille and Buena Vista, where we remained until the 18th of May 1847. On that day we started for home, without seeing an armed Mexican soldier; although the history of Richland says, "That we had to fight our way through the country and drink slough water, so thick with scum, that we had to cut it off and that our Capt. Ford was wounded. (That was news to me when I read it, while at the reunion in 1896), I was in

his mess all through the campaign, and that was the first intimation, I had of a battle, or any one wounded.

We recrossed the gulf; in the steamship Telegraph, had a very pleasant voyage, the gulf being as calm as a mill pond. At New Orleans, we were mustered out of service and once more were free men. I don't say this to criticize Military discipline, for that is necessary to make an army effective. But as the old Scotch lady said, "Some people have a great deal of human nature in them, and soon as they get a commission from a petty Lieutenant, or up to General, get so full of self importance, that a private soldier is treated as a slave." But thank God, we didn't have such officers in our company. Capt. Ford was like a father to his men,—though like other men he had his favorites.

To illustrate this, one evening while putting up our tents, an old man by the name of Ward, was kicked by a mule; the captain remarked that if any of his men had to be kicked by a mule, he wanted to have the privilege of selecting them.

After spending two weeks in New Orleans, and a pleasant journey, we landed in Mansfield July 1, 1847 and were banqueted till we began to think we were heroes.

In November 1848 I started for Iowa and on the first day of December I landed in Mo., and after being here three years, was captured by a pretty little woman; (something the Mexicans failed to do) and like a sweet tender vine she has clung to me for forty-nine years.

Mr. Editor, if my experience in the Mexican War will serve as copy, you are welcome to it—if it had not been for an accident two weeks ago, its doubtful whether I could have furnished so much. While moving a small house

a brick rolled off of the roof and struck me in the forehead cutting a gash through a heavy hat, and to the bone. Whether it struck me, as one did Horace Greely, I will let you and the readers of the Chronicle say. I am past seventy-seven, and still follow the carpenters, trade, building houses. The Lord has been good to me in preserving me, and granting me health and strength; blessed be his holy name.

Love to All,

DANIEL H. LEEDY.

June 6, 1901.

#### FAMILY LOYALTY.

Loyalty is a great word, that is a word of great meaning when applied to all good and true relations and associations in life. Family Loyalty is a stranger as an expression in the circles of life, but it means a great deal to all families who have it. It is not a doctrine taught by religion, neither is it a theme of social oratory or written eloquence. It is one of the neglected themes of life and is too seldom found in the domestic realm of family generations.

We would have family loyalty to be one of the dearest themes of the Leedy relationship, because it is good, because it is righteous.

We mean by Family Loyalty the practice of extending neighborly deed to relatives in preference to strangers, and taking and feeling an interest in the welfare of relatives. It is a sad spectacle often seen between brothers and sisters of the same family that they are embittered against one another and never lend a helping hand in times of distress. With such the old Grecian adage is too real—familiarity breeds contempt, and they hate one another above all other people in the world.

This condition of relationship is not even natural. The anima's have more love for family relation than that. Such persons are unfortunately demonized. The air-dwellers—the powers that rule in the air are over them and in their family feeling the very essence of meanness actuates. All this is the opposite of Family Loyalty.

Family Loyalty finds expression in many ways. Where this spirit prevails there is a disposition to give and take. It is not possible for all people to equitably see the right of all matters of selfish interest from their own standpoint. Equal justice is a fine art or even more which only the few are able to discern in all the relations of life. Hence the only course possible is to have large charity and strong family loyalty which will cover the lack of equal justice in weighing all matters belonging to family concerns. Above all, let the feeling that it is better to give than to take be stronger than the desire for personal gain.

Family Loyalty finds expression in helping our relatives in all the relations of life. As a guard to such family members as are falling into dangerous habits, in expression of true religious teaching, not in a controversial spirit, but of love and good will; in loaning money to relatives in preference to strangers, and a readiness on the part of the borrower to offer rather better security than to strangers. In assisting in all possible ways those who are financially involved, to make the way out as easy as possible. In kind suggestions to such as are pulling against the current of life.

Family Loyalty finds expression in a live interest in all good family organization and movement, and many reach out in many directions hitherto undeveloped.

Let us all cultivate family loyalty.

#### OBSERVATIONS.

We are glad to print the letter from Cousin Leedy of Benton, Mo. It is a

letter of the right character, and tells a little about the experiences he met in life. We wish no one any harm, but must say that it would be agreeable to have a number more of aged Leedys struck, with like results following as a consequence. It is not that our family have nothing to write about, that we are often short of the right kind of copy, but many are not able to get themselves down to the task of writing. The cares of life come so thick and fast in this busy age that it is a task to take up a side issue and dilate thereon.

Daniel Leedy of Benton, Mo., is a son of Daniel Leedy, brother of Big John, and is one of the oldest Leedy's now living. Write again Cousin and tell us about other experiences of life.

We now have a subscriber right in the original location of the Leedys. Hope she will favor the Chronicle with sketches of the surroundings, and all she can tell about the Leedys past and present in Eastern Pa., and Maryland. The lines are converging nicely and much more of the family history will be gathered than we expected at first. Tell us what you know Cousin.

The actor, Chas. Leedy, of Youngstown, Ohio, has the face expression and build, judging from the appearance of his photograph, that the temperance lecturer of the Northwest has, and various grand-children of Lewis K. Leedy, and sons of Abe K. Leedy. Any one acquainted with the family will see at once the blood-lines of the Leedy's in his features. This settles at once beyond cavil the fact that the Youngstown family is a branch in the general Leedy tree.

"Big Jake" Leedy gives an interesting report of his life in Georgia. The South is a pleasant country to live in and those wanting to move might look with advantage in that direction. The only serious drawback with northern people moving south is that they lose the vigor of energy they possess in the north. The congenial climate reduces the industrious disposition of many. A man with his northern spirit and energy can do great things in the south.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.  
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#### THE EDITOR'S SAY.

We did not have time to think of a good title for this article, and so caught up one you can all understand.

We are counting on being at the reunion this year, and hope to meet a throng of dear friends once more. Our life has drifted into a channel of oppressively close attention to business affairs, so that we have no time to visit, and yet desire to occasionally see our friends: Indeed we have lost the art of visiting and would hardly know what to do were we to try to visit.

We enclose the Reunion Invitations as a supplement in this number of the Chronicle. After you have read it, pass it to your cousin. Send the word along, and be sure to come. It is said and repeated in this issue, and you will surely feel that you are welcome and wanted. Various methods were suggested to send these out, and this was adopted on account of its simplicity. Remember friends that it is just as hearty, just as strong as though it came to you in a personal letter.

That is a model little letter we have from Sophronia Leedy Ullery in this issue. We would enjoy many such in each number.

Uncle Isaac Leedy has sent us the family record of Abraham Leedy and descendants, William Leedy and descendants, Henry Leedy, Leander F. Leedy, Alonzo D. Leedy, which will appear as soon as we can give them the attention and proper space. Part of this number was printed before the copy came, and the space left would not accommodate them without patching about the paper, so we hold it till the next.

People get photographs taken to give to their friends, and pay two to three dollars for a dozen. Two dollars will get a half tone plate of your photograph and printed in the Chronicle, it will go into about two hundred Leedy families, and then you have the plate to use any time after that may be desired.

The picture of the five generations in this issue is a good one and was taken off of a large photograph. This was intended to be in the last issue, but through some misunderstanding the photograph did not get here in time. On account of the peculiar condition of the weather affecting the printing ink rolls, it is not printed quite as well as usual. The reader will connect this picture with the history of the family of Mrs. Catharine Brown printed in last issue.

#### THE REUNION.

Suggestions are always in order when they reach out toward good deeds and purposes.

At the Reunion this year, a special feature of the program ought to be the appointment of correspondents in each locality of Leedys and their relatives as far as practicable. If appointments are made in this way and the duty of writing put upon certain ones, those

honored with the work will feel under a special obligation, and then we will have some right to go after them when they come short of the glory of the Leedy family and connections. A little more business pressed into the Reunion will do no hurt.

Another good move would be the development of a family help fund under the auspices of the Reunion. Charity is the highest quality of character and work in the world, and organized charity for the sick and unfortunate in business would be a very commendable undertaking. The plan might be something after the style of the mutual life insurance companies or benevolent associations, but not for profit. The Reunion can easily take out articles of incorporation which would not cost over three dollars, and then it would be a legal corporation to do business.

Each Leedy and relative signing the constitution of the Association would become a member, and annual dues might be made 25 or 50 cent. With a sum even as small as this a large fund would soon accumulate which could be utilized to help relatives in time of sickness, or other misfortune, to loan to poor members at a low rate of interest to develop homes for themselves in new countries, etc., etc.

Why should we not be wise and helpful to one another as the days go by, make the family name dearer to all who are connected with it, and set an example to the world of noble family works.

#### A FEW RECOLLECTIONS.

We were a small boy many years ago. Some of our friends know this and they hardly need to be told of the fact, but there are things which need not be said,

yet they make more emphatic other things that are said.

We were a small boy and occasionally went to Grand-dady Abraham Leedy's to visit. He was called Grand-dady and Garber was called Grandpap by way of distinction.

We remember but one thing about Grandfather Leedy, which was that he had a rupture and he showed the spot where the trouble existed. This alone is the only event that imprinted itself upon the memory besides an outline of his tall and dignified form.

The notable home of this pioneer was located near where the village of Ankenytown now stands, once was composed of a log cabin and a log house weatherboarded, as a main building. We can not be very sure that the main part was a log house. In the extreme south was a bedroom clear across the building, and the room next to it was the large living room where the ten or more congregated. In the southwest corner the old heating stove stood and it was a pleasing object with its rosy appearance after a chilly ride.

Grandmother Leedy sat by that stove many years during her declining life and read the old family Bible. She was a close student of the Bible and to her is largely due the transmission of that love of the scriptures that gave expression in three of her sons being ministers of the gospel, and already three of her grandchildren that we now think of. Her sons would often gather and sit around her and reason out of the scriptures. They would advance ideas, and she would approve or correct as her ready knowledge of the word of God would authorize. Apparently the harmony of the scriptures was at the command of her tongue, and she was seldom mistaken on the correct quota-

tion of a passage of scripture. She carried a remarkable knowledge of the scriptures to her last days.

#### NEWS AND NOTES.

Prof. S. J. Lafferty has been elected Supt. of the Johnsville, O., schools.

You should notice David Lee(dy) Garber at the reunion. He is a "new and attractive" number.

Geo. Wallace Garber who has been in the West for his health was last heard of from Denver, Colo., and reported better.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Keim, who have charge of the Dormitory of Ashland College, expect to attend the reunion.

J. L. Garber has refitted the old Grandfather Garber house, east of Bellville, into a beautiful and attractive home.

Mable Garber has been at Winona Park, Ind., for some months. She will teach the Hiller School south of Ashland the coming winter.

Prof. L. L. Garber presented the Ankenytown Sunday School a library of some fifty volumes for the benefit of the young Leedys and other people of the vicinity.

Born to Mrs. Mabel E. Moore (Myers) a daughter, March 18, 1901. This item may appear slightly old yet it is fresh news to hundreds. Send them in.

C. M. Leedy is proprietor of the Maple Lane Stock Farm just south of North Liberty. Not the least of his successes is a fine pair of boys, two cute, large-hearted, big-muscled Leedy "tots."

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Benton Beal, near North Liberty is a model,

neat, orderly, tastefully furnished. Their daughter Lulu is an excellent musician and will continue her studies at the Ashland College in the future.

Mrs. Susan Dyer and daughter Bell, our mother and half sister, paid us an enjoyable visit in June. The former is a sister of Rev. Isaac Leedy.

We shall want several printer girls for the winter, and will be glad to talk to any hearty workers when at the Reunion. who are looking for a job.

We want a nice young man to learn the printing trade from a to z. If one can be found in the relationship who needs a good home and is intelligent and industrious direct him this way.

Prof. L. L. Garber, our brother, has engaged with Ashland College for another year. The College, after a long struggle, seems to be on the highway of success.

Mrs. Jerry Mock, before marriage, Tena Long, paid Ashland a visit in June, stopping with her niece, Mrs. Josiah Keim. She is one of the noted Long family of twenty-one children. Her mother was a sister of Pioneer Leedy.

The Chronicle has an earnest family of readers. There is perhaps not another paper which is read more closely than this one is. This is true because it goes right home to all its subscribers. There is, however, yet room for large improvement, by the readers, in sending in the FAMILY news.

We mean to get after a number of our people at the Reunion, for their pictures for the Chronicle. All we want is your \$2.00. If we get that then we are sure to get the photo, and picture afterward. So look around you and get the \$2.00 and have it ready then.



To make the matter still more practical, we will be glad to receive your gift of \$2.00 and we will be pleased to make you the gift of printing your picture. In this way you will have double joy. The pleasure of giving us two dollars, and the pleasure of having your picture printed free. You see the Leedy people are very modest, and they can't bear the idea of paying to put their picture in a paper. Bring your gift of \$2.00 for the editor then—he will be looking for it.

*These religious paragraphs were written by A. L. Garber for other papers and are used to finish the page.*

The most satisfactory life any one can live is one in obedience to the teachings of the scriptures. There is no other knowledge so high and holy.

The inducement to all to follow the Bible is that they are favored by the Lord, or in other words they attain a degree of purity in body and spirit which makes them healthy and contented.

It is a self denying religion we teach. It can never be popular this side of the coming of Jesus, but it will be glorious in that day, and you will be also if you have it and keep it. It is Christ and his principles of life.

The way that seems right to a man is the flesh way. That which pleases the nature adapted to the life that now is pleases, while that which pertains to the life eternal is burdensome to the carnal disposition. This is why the old man and his lusts must be crucified.

The trusts are only a step to place the world under the dominion of Jesus. Finally all the business of the world will be controlled by infidels like the great money mongers are and they will

be destroyed by the brightness of his coming and then he will take possession of all, and the people will be blessed under the heavenly rule exercised by him. Finally all things will work together for good to those who love the Lord. Let us be patient and calmly await the Lord's due time.

Woeful storms have visited many localities this spring and many lives have been taken and much property destroyed. How soon sorrow, ruin and misery follow when Providence lifts his protecting hand. May we all remember that God only is able to keep and protect us. He has promised not to leave nor forsake.

Astronomers tell us that the gathering of the planets together will continue till November, and we may expect many weather disasters up to that time and after. God is able to control them for peace as Jesus rebuked the winds and the waves, and his care is over those who pray for his protection, obey his will and keep his truth.

It is wonderful how the people are engaged in feeding the lusts of the people. In raising grains for distilling liquors, occupying the ground in raising tobacco, coffee and other products which do not make meat for the hungry. The blessedness of the earth in the new age will consist largely in restoring to the people the right use of the earth and the fullness thereof. If things were properly harmonized in the earth at this time seven hours easy work would abundantly provide every necessity of blessed living. That new life will not be burdened with fashion, luxury and dissipated habits which make up about six sevenths of so-called civilized life.

# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. III.

ASHLAND, OHIO, OCTOBER, 1901.

No. 4.

## The Leedy Reunion.

The Leedy Reunion was held in the Leedy Grove, one fourth of a mile west of Ankenytown, Knox County, Ohio. The day was as near perfect as a beautiful summer day can be. The sun now hiding behind a cloud and now bursting forth in all its glory showed God's wonderful works of beauty. Hundreds of people came with well filled baskets and enjoyed the eloquent program and a happy day in the woods.

After the hymn Coronation, Rev. A. L. Garber read from the 17th chapter of Genesis, and made some very appropriate remarks, saying that as the Leedy families are all descendents of Abraham Leedy, they are also descendants of the Abraham in the Bible, which makes a sacred relationship, and we should follow in his footsteps as near as possible.

Next was an invocation by Rev. L. S. Bauman.

Mr. John L. Swank made the following address of welcome:—President, Leedy Families and Friends, of whatever clime: it gives me great pleasure to meet and greet you today at this Reunion. It has been the custom for Rev. Isaac Leedy to deliver this address at all former reunions, and I shall

say right here that he has performed his work well. My recollections of the Leedy families date back one hundred and fifty years. In my infancy I used to sit on my father's knee and listen to stories of the Leedy family. I can well remember how we would ask to go to grandpap Leedys. This request was not made in our language but in Pennsylvania Dutch.

Owing to the drought I scarcely know what to promise you. I don't believe I would be safe in promising you a great amount of pumpkin pie. Brother Long of Allen County said that they were feeding their hens cracked ice to keep them from laying hard boiled eggs. I wish that he had delayed the feeding of the ice and shipped a few eggs here. But I have spent my life both at home and away and I know that the women of the Leedy family are high up in the culinary art. Again I bid you welcome.

The response to this address of welcome was made by A. L. Garber. Mr. President and Friends: I scarcely expected to be called upon in your behalf, to respond to this address of welcome. We should all be ready for the contingencies in life, and we should also

be ready for the good things which our worthy president has promised us. I see an occasional tablecloth sticking over the edge of the basket, which is a good sign the basket is full; if there was not much in the basket the cloth would be neatly tucked down. I see faces today that I have been familiar with for the last forty years. The boys of thirty or forty years ago are growing old. I am glad to be with you and to respond. I am glad to accept this hearty invitation to cheerfulness. There is nothing in life that bouys us up like cheer. There are many contingencies which we meet in life and if we are cheered on we can meet them more bravely, and when we look back on life's struggles it will be in a happier light. We should go through life as cheerful as possible, and we will have better health and better lives. The Leedy families are good people, we are all good people. And may God bless us and make us lead happy and cheerful lives.

Rev. E. D. Paulin of Butler, Ohio, made the following address: Mr. President, relatives, friends and neighbors. This is the time for the boys to come home, and the uncles, aunts and relatives who have been away. And the way the buggies are coming up the road, and the crowd that is already here, shows that you are people who believe in being on time. That is a good example.

This is the third time that I have been permitted to meet with you, and I have been thankful for it. I wanted to be a relative of these people in some way. But I could

not see any way. I could not marry any of them for I already have a wife. But I find that I have solved the problem, we have one common Father, and his great kindness to you is his kindness to me, and the power that governs you is the power that governs us all. In looking over this crowd I cannot tell which bears the name of Leedy, which bears the name of Swank, or which bears the name of Garber, for they are all good people. It is good for them to mix among themselves, for they are all good people. Take a good look at each other. There are differences in looks. Take a long friendly good look. A person who was blind could tell his friends by the touch of the hand. There is a difference in hand shakes. I had a friend who when he shook hands, waited until he found the softest place in your hand and then made you feel the strength of his muscles. You can tell, to a certain extent, a person's feelings or character by the manner in which he shakes hands.

We can give a good, hearty and friendly handshake without making it hurt. Take a long look at each other, you can bear inspection. One feature of the great Leedy family is that they can all scratch and bite. If you should happen to look into their kitchen and into their poultry yards you would see a great deal of scartching and biting. And some of these old veterans have scars of honor which were inflicted while they were fighting for their country. And if you don't believe these Leedy people can bite just wait one half hour and see how the dinner

disappears. I expect that it is nearly time for me to stop, but the ladies say that the coffee is not hot yet. We are here for the purpose of giving thanks to God for one thing, for the welcome rains which have come in time to save our crops. And while we are here let us not forget those who cannot be with us today. I know one young man who is not able to be with us today, let us send him something of this feast to show that he is remembered. Then there are some aged people who cannot be with us today. God bless them. Let us send them something so that they may know that even if they are alone they are not forgotten.

In this world there are a great many contingencies to meet, especially among the young people. The young people who are employed and are discontented. Work carefully and save your money. In the city of Youngstown I have some relatives in the Iron Works there. Sixteen years ago I visited that place. They offered me three dollars a day if I would stay with them, with the promise of five dollars per day afterward. My cousin was working there at the time. Some were making five dollars per day and some were making ten, none were making less than two or three. This company gets out a great deal of the material for the B. & O. Several years ago there was a strike in these works. My cousin was working there at the time. But a young man starting in working for three dollars a day could save their money and in ten years own a share in the company.

Young men and young women save your money and go in business for yourselves. Do not quarrel among yourselves: be careful and saving and ambitions and God will bless you.

This interesting address was followed by music by the choir. The following letters from absent ones were read:

No. 631 Washington Ave.,

Kansas City, Kansas.

Aug. 15th, 1901.

To all the Leedys who may meet at the Leedy Reunion on the 21st, of Aug. 1901: GREETING:—My name is Virginia Leedy Hayes. I am the daughter of Samuel K. L. Leedy and Margaret Leedy Amos. I was born near Bellville, Ohio, in the year 1845. Lived in Bellville until I was married, then removed to Pierceton, Indiana. Afterward to Warsaw, Indiana. lived at Warsaw some time then moved back to Ohio, and from there moved to Kansas City. I have four children, three girls and one boy; two of my children are married and I have four grandchildren.

I would like to meet you all this year. I met with you two years ago and enjoyed it very much. My dear old mother lives near where you meet, with my sister Mrs. Calvin Robinson, who lives near Bellville. She will be eighty years old if she lives until the 12th day of October, and I would rejoice if she could attend the meeting. I know she will be with you in spirit as I am also. Yours very sincerely,

VIRGINIA HAYES.

Also another letter which read: Tigardville, Washington Co., Oregon, August, 15th, 1901. To the

Leedy relation, Greeting:—As the time for the annual Reunion is near at hand, and realizing my inability to attend, I desire to send words of greeting and good cheer to all the Leedy relatives. Would enjoy very much to meet with you and enjoy the day in social intercourse, renewing old acquaintances and making new ones.

However, it has been so willed that I should live in a far distant land from the "Old Leedy Homestead," and cannot have the associations with old friends and relatives. Although we cannot be with you in body we will be with you in spirit. I sincerely hope that you will have a pleasant time and the ties of "family relationship" may be drawn more closely than before. I will wish you all Godspeed and hope that your lives may be spared to enjoy many such occasions.

Very truly,

BYRON G. LEEDY.

This was followed by a recitation by Miss L. Josephine Cavin of Mt. Vernon, Ohio. The program was postponed until after dinner. The Butler band was present and played several selections. Every one now enjoyed the many dainties which had been prepared. The picnic dinner was a very pretty picture. Every one was in excellent spirits. After dinner the following officers were elected: The business meeting was called to order by J. L. Swank, vice president. President, E. R. Leedy, Ankneytown, Ohio; Vice President, John L. Swank, Butler, Ohio; Secretary, F. L. Garber, Bellville, Ohio; Treasurer, A. B. Leedy, Bellville, Ohio; Historian, L. L. Garber, Ashland, Ohio.

Ex-Committee.

Isaac Leedy, W. H. Leedy, Joseph Long, Chas. Leedy, C. A. Beal, C. D. Martin, B. C. Debolt, A. L. Garber, A. A. Leedy, E. F. Leedy.

Chronicle Correspondents.

C. A. Beal, Ankneytown, Ohio; E. F. Leedy, West Independence, Ohio; Sophrona Ullery, New Paris, Ind.; I. B. Leedy, Montavalle, Mo.; Miss Belle Dyer, Bellville Ohio; B. O. Leedy, Tigardville, Oregon; W. H. Leedy, Mannassas, Va.

The editor of the Chronicle was authorized to add any names to this list that he might choose, after going over the list of subscribers.

The Butler band rendered several selections after which Rev. L. S. Bawman of Philadelphia, Pa. made the following address.

President: and Abraham Leedy Descendants:—It gives me great pleasure to meet with you today, at one of the best reunions I was ever at. I have been at quite a number of reunions. This Leedy reunion makes me think of a little story. It was a Kentucky town and an old colored man came driving into the town driving an old mule, which was so old and feeble that it was hardly able to draw the cart. Finally it gave out and the old man stopped at a drug store and asked the druggist if he did not have something that would make the mule go. The druggist came out and taking a syringe injected something into the mule that caused it to jump, break the harness and run away as fast as it could go. The old man looked at the mule as it was disappearing and then looked at the drug-

gist and said "how much did dot dar cost?" 10 cents said the druggist. Then said the old man, "Then give me twenty-five cents worth of dat for I want to run after, and cotch dat mule." And that is the case with the Leedys you will have to get some elixer of some kind to catch up with them.

I am certainly glad to address such an intelligent and good looking audience. My grandfather came to this country over seventy years ago, and today I am acquainted with every descendent and they number just thirtyfive. And I know just two Leedy families that number that many. Only nine of this number are named Bawman. Three of these will soon lose that name. That leaves six that will bear the name. Three men, two boys and one baby. The descendants of Abraham Leedy number one for every two days since Abraham came to this country. I cannot account why there should be so many more Leedy's than Bawmans, but I heard some one say that there never was a bachelor in the Leedy family. The Leedys seem to like the geese pretty well. And I will tell you that story: A man married a woman, and as they did not agree he was very much disappointed with married life. After a time she died leaving a boy. The father took this boy and moved way into the wilderness where there were no neighbors, except now and then there was a cottage where another hermit like themselves lived. After the boy had grown to manhood the father said to him one day that he would

take him on a visit to the city. They had not spent their money for anything and could afford it. So they went to the city. Soon after their arrival in the city, they saw a party of women standing on the street dressed in the height of fashion. The boy had never seen any women, his mother dying when he was so small, that he did not remember her. So he asked his father what those people were, his father said, "those my boy, are geese, I was badly bitten by one of these once, so never go near them. After walking about the city for some time, they concluded to go home. The father told his son that as he had been a good obedient boy he would buy him something in the city, and he asked his son what he would rather have. Well said the son after thinking a moment, "I believe I would rather have one of those geese." And so it is with the Leedys, they all seem to like the geese pretty well. I am a firm believer in the theory that blood will tell. I read a story not long ago of real life. There was an aristocratic child whose mother died when he was young. After his wife died the father did not have much love for the child who had cost his mother her life, so he gave the child to strangers. The boy was brought up in the slums. Then there was another child who was born in the slums, these two boys grew up together. The boy who was born in the slums did not try to learn and was satisfied with his surroundings, but the boy who was of higher birth was not satisfied, and when he was selling his papers he would ask peo-

ple what this word was and what that word was until he could finally read. And that is the reason why I say that blood will tell.

The Leedy blood will tell. They have good blood. They all come of good stock. Friends you are living in an awful time, make the name of Leedy great. The Leedys are all independent. How I love an independent person. We should all cultivate independence. The American people are very independent. I always made up my mind that I would never marry until I could marry a girl who had Scotch blood in her veins. Well I did, but she also had a little Irish, but I managed to look over the Irish, and be contented with the Scotch. I happen to think of a story. There was a man coming along the road with a squirrel one day and happening to notice three boys sitting in a fence corner said, what are your politics boys? To the one giving me the best reason why he belongs to a certain party, I will give this squirrel. One boy said he was a Republican and made a gallant speech about Lincoln freeing the slaves. The other boy said that he was a Populist, and made an equally long speech and giving his reason. Then the man turned to the third boy and said, "Well, my little man and what are you?" Well, the boy replied, "I am anything that will get that squirrel." And I guess that is the way with a great many people, they are anything that will get the squirrel. Be independent. The Leedy family are a common people. I never knew an aristocrat in the Leedy family. When Gov. Leedy

was elected the people who waved did not wave silk handkerchiefs. They were not aristocratic. I never knew a lazy Leedy. There was one Leedy who said he was too lazy to work and he would get a good job of governing, and he did. Another characteristic of the Leedy family is that they are generous. I remember my father telling of being at a certain church where the collection was taken, this man named Leedy took out his pocket book and put it in the collection box. And although while I was visiting here I have never seen anybody put their pocket book into the collection box, I have seen them turn their cupboards and pantries inside out. Speaking about beauty, I have never seen beauty and good common sense in the same person, the Leedys have good common sense, I will not say anything about beauty. I never seen an infidel in this family, they are all God loving people. They all carry Bible names. I never saw a family that had so many Davids, Johns, Andrews, Isaacs, Josephs, and Abrahams in it. Andrew Jackson with his dying breath spoke of the Bible and said, "That book is the foundation upon which the whole country rests."

You know it was the poet Burns who said, "I would some power the gift to give us, to see ourselves as others see us," The Leedys are not all saints of course. But the Leedy name is one that a man could be proud of. Secretary Morton when his wife died, had her name on the grave stone and under it the names of their sons. Then he took his sons to the grave and

said "Now my boys, if you ever do anything that will dishonor your mother's name I will come out with a chisel and take your name off. So with the name of Leedy, if any one is a dishonor to the name, chisel that name off. May God bless you and make you live glorious lives, and by your deeds honor the name of Leedy.

After this address, which was enjoyed by all, A. L. Garber of the Leedy Chronicle spoke about the subscriptions and the paper. Saying that the people had the money and he had the paper. He wanted as many as could this year to send their photographs and two dollars. He spoke about the successfulness of the paper and hoped as many as could would subscribe. After music by the Bellville choir, Rev. Boyer of Bellville made an interesting address.

Mr. President, Friends and the Leedy Family: I am glad to be with you here today. It shows us God's goodness in allowing us to meet here at this reunion. I did not know anything about the Leedys, but I think you do. I have enjoyed your hospitality here today. I have taken for my subject, Westward. I began to think as I saw so many people here, why are we here today? What has caused us to be here in 1901. Then I thought of the country in which we live. We should not forget that we are a very small portion of people that constitute this Republic. And as I began to think I said the whole course of civilization is westward. God is with us. Reading tells us that civilization began with the ancient Egyptians. Then you will

find that civilization went westward. Three or four centuries later a man in Asia claims to have started a new religion. Then came the Arabic numerals which we use to this day. Then the battles with the Tours fought in 732, one hundred years before Mohammed's time. Crecy in his fifteen decisive battles says that this battle of Tours had a great deal to do with civilization. Then from 1096 to 1300 we have the great Renaissance. Then we have the discovery of America by Columbus in 1492. Then we have the Puritans in 1620. Look where we are today can we not see that the whole course has been westward? Two years ago we sent six hundred school teachers to Manila to help the civilization. Look at the American Literature. This westward course has come to a halt, it has met and joined hands. This is what America means today, and is what the country means today and this is what the Leedy family means today. So now we realize that this great course has been westward, step by step, sometimes with a rush and then sometimes slow again we can trace its course. May God bless us and make this Reunion a great reunion of the human race. A joyful one to every one of us. This address was highly educational and interesting.

Was followed by a recitation by Miss Louie Lanehart. This was followed by an original short poem by Rev. Isaac Leedy.

A Reunion year has passed away,  
Since we last met to sing and pray,  
Another Reunion season is at hand,  
So we are assembled on Abraham's land.  
From the North, South, East and West,  
Come the noblest, loveliest and best.

Being united in heart and hand,  
Are lingering at the reunion stand.  
Singing and making a joyful noise,  
Thus having a merry time with the boys.  
The ladies too are in the ring,  
It cheers our hearts to hear them sing.

After reading his poem, Rev. Isaac Leedy made a few remarks.

Friends and neighbors: If I can have your attention for a few moments, I would like to add a few words to what has already been said. At our last meeting it was decided that I should write an original poem for this Reunion. But my poetical machinery was out of order and I did not make an attempt until last night while I was laying on my pillow I composed these few stanzas.

This practically concluded the program but it was decided to have a few five minute speeches.

Rev. Long made a few very appropriate remarks, saying that he had enjoyed this grand reunion, and how good was God's mercy in allowing them to meet here once more. After this short address the Rev. Josiah Keim made a short talk, saying, Relatives and friends:—I am glad to be with you today. I love to attend these reunions. How many recollections these old hills bring back when I used to run about. Some of these faces are so familiar, I think of the poem.

How dear to our hearts, are the scenes of our  
childhood,  
When fond recollections recall them to  
view.  
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled  
wildwood,  
And every loved spot which my infancy  
knew.

I do not know whether I can add anything to this reunion or not but I have expressed my willingness. I am glad to see so many people

here and I hope we shall all live to see many of these reunions. The Leedy family is a happy family. May we all center our faith in God and live happy, useful lives.

Mrs. Sarah Kimes made a few beautiful remarks.

Friends and relatives:—I am glad I have the privilege of meeting with you today. This is my mother's youthful playground. It gives me a great deal of pleasure to meet mother's old friends and indeed it is a pleasure to meet with others as well; and enjoy a day like this. My mind, today, is carried back to mother's childhood. Every hill and every spot is dear to me. Five years ago today, my mother's funeral announcement was made before this reunion. How she planned to meet with you that time but God called her to meet at a Reunion above. How glad we should all be that we are permitted to meet here today, and how we should all try to live Christian lives. We should all try to go with Jesus all the way. Let us all pray that we shall live so that we shall all meet at the Grand Reunion above to part no more.

This was followed by a vocal duet by Miss Josephine Cavin and sister Wilda. The Butler band now played several selections.

This practically closed the program for the afternoon and those from a distance began to leave. And thus another reunion was but a memory of the past. Another happy day, that, when looking back, we shall linger in golden memories. JOSEPHINE CAVIN,  
Stenographer.

#### SAMUEL MISKIMMING DEAD.

Samuel Miskimming, an uncle of Mrs. D. A. Innes died Monday afternoon at four o'clock. He was 87 years old and had been failing and growing weak for about two weeks. His death was due to old age. There seemed to be nothing else but a general failing and weakening of the circulation. He was conscious to the last. It will be remembered that his wife died last fall. They had been married for 64 years. For about eight years the couple had lived at the home of Mr. Innes. Mr. Miskimming had been rather feeble for several years.

He was born in Newcastle county, Delaware, July 18, 1813. He moved to Ohio in 1831, and was married to Elizabeth Leedy, April 28, 1836. They lived in Richland country until 1851 when they moved to Indiana, and three years later to Iowa. In 1876 they moved to Dysart. In 1892 they moved to this county and have lived since with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Innis, Mrs. Innis being a niece of Mrs. Miskimming.—*From local paper.*

#### DAKOTA CITY, IOWA.

Oct. 12, 1901.

After fifty years of absence, we again visited the land of our infancy. How pleasant it was to visit the scenes of my childhood; how it revived old memories of by-gone years, to see the waters pouring of the old home, the old Brick, as it was called in old days, turned around did not look natural. But the old brick barn was there. But the old occupants are all gone.

Father, mother, brethern and sisters all passed to the beyond. But why dwell on these things: it is the course of nature?

Now may I turn to the Leedy Reunion, and what shall I say about it? It was the most pleasant meeting of my life. Expression can not be given to the experience, after fifty years has chiseled its marks and left its change, to meet and greet those I knew away back in walks of early life, whose company I once enjoyed so well, as well as the company of those who have been born since fifty years ago.

It was pleasant to meet nieces and nephews as well as cousins and old acquaintances. Probably we will not meet again, but the occasion will be pleasant to think of as long as memory lasts. Can we forget the hearty reception we met with from all the families we visited? No! No!

ROSANNA LEEDY BROWN.  
W. H. BROWN.

#### THANKSGIVING AT THE OLD HOME.

Essay read by Mary Debolt at the home of her grandfather, Rev. Isaac Leedy, Nov. 28th, 1901.

As the season of thanksgiving is at hand, it may be well to drop a few thoughts on this subject. How many of us have stopped for a moment to count the many blessings of the past season, and to thank the Giver for the same. Even the little child is wont to say, "thank you," when receiving favors from its father or mother. Cannot we stop, at least, once a year, to thank our Father for his many favors? Or do we drink in the countless blessings daily, without

once stopping to look to the Giver of all things?

There is not a man, woman or child but has many things to be thankful for, and there is not a class of people that has more reasons to be thankful than the farmer; it is he that furnishes bread for all classes, and when the farmer suffers, all suffer, and when the farmer is prosperous all are prosperous and happy.

And now as we have met at the old home of our parents and grand parents to enjoy thanksgiving day, our hearts are filled with gladness. We all enjoy these family meetings; they not only draw us nearer to each other and nearer to God, but we here form tender memories which we shall never forget.

Yet, while our hearts are filled with joy, there still comes a tinge of sadness when we think that we, perhaps, shall never meet again as we have met here today; by another Thanksgiving day we children shall have grown nearer to manhood and womanhood and some, perhaps, that are here today shall have crossed over the river; but we hope that we may all enjoy many such gatherings as this. And let us strive to so live that we may one and all enjoy that great Thanksgiving over yonder.

#### MARRIED.

On Thanksgiving, Miss Belle A. Dyer was married to Dr. Romeo O. Keiser, at the home of her mother, Susan Dyer, in Bellville, Ohio. The ceremony took place at noon, and was performed by Rev. A. L. Garber, her half brother.

Miss Belle is the youngest child of Mrs. Susan Leedy Dyer, and her only child by that name living. Her name was Garber, before, and Aaron L. Garber, Elihu L., Frank L. and Levi L., whose names are noted in connec-

tion with this paper and the Leedy Reunion, are her sons, and children of David L. Garber, including also two daughters.

Dr. Keiser is practicing medicine in Columbus, Ohio, and is a graduate of the Allopathy and Homeopathy, two systems of medicine. His father is Elias Keiser, of Bryan, Ohio, and his mother's name was Brown, a niece of Martin Brown, who was married to Catherine Leedy, Rev. Isaac Leedy's oldest sister.

The guests were limited to the immediate families and a few special friends. It was a discreet and pleasant occasion.

Dr. Keiser and wife will make their home in Columbus, Ohio. The Chronicle extends well wishes in behalf of the large circle of relationship. May their star of joy always shine brightly.

#### THE MATTER OF OLD AGE.

Old age isn't a matter of years at all.

A man is literally as old as he feels and not a minute older.

Edward W. Stokes, of New York, is dying of old age at 60.

He has lived a century in that time, made and lost fortunes, killed a man, served a term in prison, burned the candle at both ends, and is ripe for the grave at three score.

Sixty years! Why some men just begin to learn what there is in life at that age.

You don't hear much of John W. Leedy these days.

You can remember that he was a Populist Governor of Kansas, full of isms as an egg is of meal, a lover of and a believer in his home State, a good citizen, and a worker

every minute of his waking hours. He is 60 too.

If you should go into a courtroom in Valdes, Alaska, you would likely see a strong-faced, determined-looking man addressing a jury. That's Leedy at 60. He began a new life at the mile post where Edward W. Stokes is saying farewell.

Leedy got out of politics. He was too honest, or too obstinate. He didn't suit the politicians, and and at 60 he pulled up stakes, moved a few thousand miles nearer the north pole and began carving out a new career.

He is younger today than Stokes was 30 years ago.

You can be a Leedy or a Stokes. You can have your swing in a few years or a good many. It is largely a matter of choice, living and common sense.

There is no question, though, about which kind of men makes the best citizens and furnish the best examples for the rising generation.

—*Cincinnati Post*.

#### FROM MISSOURI TO INDIANA AND OHIO.

Some of our friends have requested us to write for the Chronicle, a report of our recent visit to Indiana and Ohio. We intended to do so soon after we arrived home but as the last issue of the Chronicle was published sooner than we expected, we did not get it ready.

We kept a daily record of our visit and can therefore give it very nearly correct.

We left home July 18th and went as far as Wilson Spaydes. Next morning we continued our journey to Nevada boarded the train and went to Adrian,

a distance of fifty miles. We were met at the train by Rev. Aaron Showalter and our daughter Mrs. J. M. Showalter, who conveyed us to their home 3½ miles distant. We had a very pleasant visit with John and Hanna and their little son Floyd, and also with Bro. Aaron and family. Tuesday night 24th, we left Adrian by way of St. Louis, to Peru, Ind. As the greater part of our journey from Adrian to St. Louis was made in the night, we did not have the satisfaction of viewing the country. We were about 100 miles from the city at day light and traveled along the banks of the Missouri River, a very rough looking country.

Arrived in St. Louis 9 o'clock A. M. and waited only a half hour for our Wabash train for Peru, for a distance of 286 miles we had a good view of the country through Illinois. It is a fine looking country at Decater and Danville, Ill. As we were nearing our destination at Peru we were anxious to know who would meet us at the train.

But as we arrived an hour sooner than we expected, there was no one there to meet us, but concluded to take a walk up into town and we soon met some of our old acquaintances and to our surprise we met our brother and sister, O. F. Cool, on the streets. They were on their way to the depot, expecting us on the next train. We were soon on our way to Denver and made our home with them while visiting in the neighborhood of Denver and Deedsville.

We spent three weeks visiting friends and old acquaintances in the vicinity of Mexico and Peru. My wife's former home was there years ago. There is quite a large Leedy settlement at Deedsville and Denver. At Tiosa, Ind., accompanied by Oliver and Lydia Cool, we visited my wife's brother and fami-

ly, W. L. Wolf and our cousin Manasah Leedy, who lived a neighbor to us here a few years. We had the pleasure of attending the annual picnic at Deeds, where we met a number of relatives and old acquaintances. Time and space will not permit us to mention all of the kind friends we met and associated with during our sojourn with them. In Mexico we were cared for by Cousin Charley Kline and wife. Cousin Charley is in the Hardware business and is enjoying a good trade.

Aug. 14, we bade farewell to friends in Indiana and continued our journey to our old home in Ohio, accompanied by sister Lydia Cool, we left Peru early in the morning. We were delayed seven hours at Defiance, O., our train not making connection with B. & O. train, but we arrived at Ankneytown the same evening and was met at the train by Rev. Isaac Leedy, after an absence of 23 years. We could scarcely realize that we were at our old home where we spent our childhood days. Uncle Isaac conveyed us to his home, near Delano, where there was a joyful meeting. Aug. 15, was the Leedy Reunion. To this event we looked forward in fond anticipation of a grand time, which was the principal object of our visit, as we had a great desire to attend at least one of these gatherings in life.

We attended two other Reunions, the Phillips and Grubb reunions. We had the opportunity of meeting a good many friends and old acquaintances. We spent the larger portion of our time with our uncle, Rev. Isaac Leedy and cousin Lizzie and Dean Martin. They live on her father's old farm. They used to live in Missouri a good many years ago. They furnished conveyance and visited with us at quite a number

of our relations. At cousin Charles and Martha Beal's we visited our old home, but it did not appear like our old home. The old buildings were nearly all gone and some new ones erected and the big hills seem to have grown larger. We took a walk around the big hill with cousin Charley while he was sowing wheat.

In company with cousin Charley and Martha we visited friends and relatives in North Liberty. Here we had the privilege of meeting for the first time our Aunt Anna, the widow of the late David Leedy, and had a pleasant visit with her and her daughter. Cousins Asa and Harvy Beal are running a blacksmith shop and are doing a good business. We stayed one night with cousin C. M. Leedy, one mile south of town and we had the pleasure of viewing some of his fine stock. At Butler, Ohio, we visited Mrs. Jackson Long, John and Ed. Long and Mrs. Jane Martin, and met other old acquaintances. At the Grubb reunion we met a number of old friends and enjoyed it very much. We went home with our cousin F. L. Garber and was kindly entertained. This is the old Pioneer John Leedy farm. From cousin Frank Garbers we went to cousin John L. Swank's and spent the day, but we were not aware that a birthday surprise party was so near at hand for our better half. Her sister Mrs. Cool being in company with us on our visiting tour, she assisted the conspirators in their work. In the evening John and Leah took us to Uncle Aaron A. Leedy's and had a very pleasant visit, we were treated to some good music in the evening. The next day being Saturday and the first day of Sept., Uncle Aaron furnished us conveyance and his son took us to Uncle Isaac's where we

found the house full of relatives. An account was published in a former issue of the Chronicle.

At Lattasburg, Ohio, in company with cousins Martha Beal and Lizzie Ramsey we visited brother Rufus Leedy and family. We traveled by private conveyance and had a fair view of the country. Brother Rufus lives on a farm in Wayne Co., Ohio, and we had not met for fourteen years. We remained with them two days and enjoyed our visit with them very much, and are sorry that we could not remain with them longer.

Sept. 27 and 28th we attended the Bellville Street Fair and visited our Aunt Susan Dyer and daughter Bell, and also Aunt Christena Mock. A Street Fair is something that we never had the pleasure to attend before. Farm products of every description were exhibited on large tables erected in the middle of Main street. Every thing was perfectly arranged, a large number of different breeds of poultry were also exhibited.

We are not able to say what became of the remainder of this copy, and have no recollection of what it contained. We hope Cousin Isaac B. Leedy will finish his article for the next issue.

#### A MEMORY GEM FROM RUSKIN.

I trust in the living God, Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth and of all things and creatures visible and invisible. I trust in the kindness of his law and the goodness of his work. I will strive to love him and keep his law and see his work while I live. I trust in the nobleness of human nature, in the majesty of its faculties, the fulness of its mercy, and the joy of its love. And I will strive to love my neighbor as myself, and even

when I cannot, will act as if I did—I will not kill or hurt any living creature needlessly, nor destroy any beautiful thing, but will strive to save and comfort all gentle life and guard and perfect all natural beauty on earth. I will strive to raise my own body and soul daily into all the higher powers of duty and happiness, not in rivalry or contention with others, but for the help, delight, and honor of others and for the joy and peace of my own life.

#### BE CHEERFUL.

"A merry heart goes all the day,  
Your sad one tires in a mile-a."

"A cheerful heart lives long." Always be cheerful because it promotes health by exhilarating the physical functions, by stimulating the process of respiration, by oxygenizing the blood, by improving nutrition and by causing the mind to feel confident of success. "A cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful and wit good-natured." Do not become a kicker, fault-finder or pessimist. These poison the blood, and darken the horizon of the sun of joy, and belong to the "misfit counter." Change your mind with feelings of happiness, purity, success, joy and cheer, and so your life will be, for "we become what we think and feel."

#### THE BLUES.

I have the blues! The autumn sun  
Shines golden bright, feet shadows run  
Thru leafless wood and orchard aisle  
And fields where close in yellowing file  
The corn shocks rise up one by one  
But would the day had ne'er begun!  
Of all its beauties I see none;  
My heart aches and it hurts to smile,—  
I have the blues!  
Fool that I am! Is friendship gone?  
Was it of merest cobweb spun  
To last so sweetly short a while?  
Yet almost I myself beguile  
To think that joy and love are done  
When I've the blues!

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

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

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

### EDITOR'S ITEMS.

Our items are no better than those written by others, but sometimes they are understood better when it is known by whom they were written.

We expected to print the portrait of E. R. Leedy in this issue, but so many things have tossed us about that we failed to write the history and as we are already far out of season, decided to leave it till the next issue. He is a fine young man in all that goes to make up manhood, and about three fourths Leedy. His father Aaron A. Leedy is a brother of Rev. Isaac Leedy, and his mother is a grand child of "Big" John Leedy. So he is as much a Leedy as we are by birth, and much more so in name, because he is a Leedy while we are a Garber. We are especially dear to one another because we were good boys together and neighbors until we reached the ages when men begin to scatter. We therefore want to write the best sketch we can when we get at it.

The Reunion this year was a model one. The crowd was larger or as large as ever. The exercises were very enjoyable. Nothing tedious was on the program of the whole day. Vice President J. L. Swank presided

and was prompt and active in discharging the duties of President. He did so well that he is a desirable person for the honorable office of President excepting the name, which was made a sort of unwritten law in the development of the Reunion, that the name of the President should be Leedy, even if a substitute should do the active service of the office. He has however a standing honor in the Vice Presidency.

We enjoyed the last Reunion more than any former one. The weather was right, the crowd behaved nicely, the exercises were free and easy, all seemed patient and satisfied, joy and good will abounded and all was delicious.

Our Great Aunt and Uncle W. H. Brown gave us a greeting so hearty and strong that it lingers with us all the time. They desired to see "the editor of the Chronicle," and the salutation given caused our soul to bound with joy, coming from so aged relatives. They are two beautiful old people.

The speeches by relatives were more affecting than the report would indicate. They put an halo of glory and solemnity as a crown upon the whole day's proceedings. Especially the fathers and mothers who have journeyed long on the uneven walk of life, and well know the emptiness of many pretenses, enjoyed the hearty, sincere remarks and admonitions of their relatives. Let us have more such effort at our Reunions.

We have an excellent corps of officers for this year. They are true, devoted and progressive people.

Uncle Isaac Leedy is beginning to look old. He has always been a very active man and is yet for his age, but the common fate of us all and the unal-

### MEMORY GEM FROM TENNYSON.

Turn, Fortune, turn thy wheel and lower the proud;

Turn thy wheel thru sunshine, storm, and cloud;

Thy wheel and thee, we neither love nor hate.

Turn, Fortune, turn thy wheel with smile or frown:

With that wild wheel we go not up or down; Our board is little, but our hearts are great.

Smile and we smile, the lords of many lands; Frown and we smile, the lords of our own hands;

For man is man and master of his fate.

Turn, turn thy wheel above the staring crowd;

Thy wheel and thou are shadows in the cloud:

Thy wheel and thee we neither love nor hate.

Somebody did a golden deed;

Somebody proved a friend in need;

Somebody sang a beautiful song;

Somebody smiled the whole day long;

Somebody thot, "'Tis sweet to live;"

Somebody said, "I'm glad to give;"

Somebody fought a valiant fight;

Somebody lived to shield the right.

Was that somebody you?

"The well educating of their children is so much the duty and concern of parents, and the welfare and prosperity of the nation so much depends upon it, that I would have every one lay it seriously to the heart."—*Locke.*

To be educated rightly is to have the larger, fuller, completer life. The uneducated man often finds after he has acquired wealth and secured houses and furniture and servants, that money cannot buy the best things; that what he most wished for is denied him; that the beauty of nature, the treasures of art, literature, history, poetry, and the association of the great and good cannot be his because of his poverty of soul—because of his lack of the eye that sees, of the ear that hears, of the heart that feels the diviner things of life.

terable law of life is making the added years more heavy. He is a most faithful Reunion standby.

We expect to issue the next CHRONICLE in January, and ask old and new correspondents to write when they receive this issue. Do not fail in this. We want to get the next paper out in season, and do not fail us in this. We are very busy and can not give much time to the next number, and so depend upon you. Don't fail to write.

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts not breaths;

In feelings, not in figures on a dial.

We should count time by heart throbs.

He most lives

Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

### THE FOOT-PATH TO PEACE.

#### MEMORY GEM.

To be glad of life, because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; often of your friends, and every day of Christ; and to spend as much of your time as you can, with body and with spirit in God's out-of-doors—these are little guide-posts on the foot-path to peace.

HENRY VAN DYKE.



Her waywardness chasten, her fate control:  
She will weend with her doom, and that doom  
be ours:

So greet her with carol and snow-white flowers  
And crown her with Hope's own aureole.

Yet mind her dawn of the dark, for she,  
She too must pass 'neath the lych-gate  
porch:

And give to her keeping the vestal Torch  
That may oft times smoulder and sometimes  
scorch,

But rebrightens and burns eternally:  
The beacon on land and the star at sea,

When the night is murk, and the mist is  
dense,

To guide us Whither, remind us Whence.  
The Soul's own lamp through the shades  
of sense.

She must tread the Unknown the dead year  
trod:

The rugged the road, yet the goal is God.  
And the will of all-wise Omnipotence.

—ALFRED AUSTIN.

#### Education.

Ashland College seeks to pro-  
mote education in its truest sense.  
It is our constant aim to point men  
and women to the most excellent  
way of life. We believe in an edu-  
cation that empowers for service;  
an education that not only makes  
a man, a woman, stronger and bet-  
ter and happier in his own life, but  
makes every life rise: an education  
that contributes to the world some  
element of lasting worth.

The three Winter months are  
just at hand. Why not make the  
most of the time by entering upon  
a carefully planned course of  
study? In no other way can you  
do so much of lasting worth and  
ever-increasing pleasure. Our  
Winter term of twelve weeks opens  
January 2, 1902.

If you will write I will gladly  
send you a catalog and answer any  
questions. Address, Ashland Col-  
lege, or J. Allen Miller,  
Ashland, O.

#### THE PASSING YEAR.

##### I.

How shall we comfort the Dying Year?  
Beg him to linger, or bid him go?  
The light in his eyes burns dim and low.  
His hands are clammy, his pulse beats slow,  
He wanders and mumbles, but doth not hear.  
The lanes are sodden, the leaf-drifts sere,  
And the wrack is weaving his shroud of  
white.

Do you not see he is weary quite  
Of the languor of living, and longs for night?  
Lo! He is gone! Now lower him down  
In the snug-warm earth, 'neath the clods of  
brown,  
And the buds of the Winter aconite.

##### II.

How shall we part with the bygone Year?  
Cover with cypress, or wreath with bay?  
He will not heed what you do or say,  
He is deaf to tomorrow as yesterday.  
Why do you linger about his bier?  
He has gone to the Ghostland, he is not here.  
We may go on our way, we can live and  
laugh.

Round the banquetting blaze can feast and  
quaff.

The purple catafalque, stately staff.  
The dirges of sorrow, the songs of praise.  
And the costliest monument man can raise,  
Are for the Spirit's cenotaph.

##### III.

Dust unto dust, He is dead, tho he  
Was the first of the centuried years that  
flow,  
We know not wherefore, we never shall  
know.

With the tide unebbing of Time, and go  
To the phantom shore of Eternity.

Shadows to shadows, they flit and flee  
Across the face of the flaming sun.  
The vague generations, one by one,  
That never are ended, never begun.  
Where is the dome or the vault so vast,  
As to coffin the bones of the perished Past,  
Save the limitless tomb of Oblivion?

##### IV.

Let the dead discourse with the dead. So ask  
How best now to welcome the new-born  
Year.

She is coming, is coming, and lo! is here,  
With forehead and footstep that know not  
fear.

She will shrink from no pleasure, evade no  
task.

But there never was worn or veil or mask  
Like her frank fair face and candid soul.  
Do you fathom her thoughts, can you guess  
her goal,

## ICONOCLAST ETCHINGS.

Tho' I have been in the world along time, you may not know me so well as you ought; and as I am new to the Chronicle readers I will introduce myself by giving you a bit of genealogy. Just who and how many of us there have been during the centuries down to this year 1902, I can't tell, but I remember that the name of the father of our family was Icon, meaning "image", and that the first mother of the family was Clao, meaning "break", so that our full family name is "Iconoclast" and means "image-breaker". Thus it happens that our family has always hated unreal and false things, Trickery, Sham and Hypocrisy, and our chief business in the world has been to expose these, to explode superstitions, and to break down old and vicious habits and customs so that the glad sun-light of Truth might shine in upon us in the happiest way and fill the darkened and saddened ways of earth with "sweetness and light". To do these things, tho' we may not seem so, we are always kindly, even when we dissipate your fondest illusions into thin air and smash your finest air-castles into smithereens.

As I have just remarked, our family is a very old one. Our first parents, Icon and Clao were Greek and began to flourish about 1000 B. C. in the old heroic days and in the same country with "Leda", who as I take it was the first of the Leedys. To be sure you will want to know something about Leda, and if you watch closely you will learn how "Iconoclast" happens to be a Leedy, and how you happen to be kin and descendants of a great people of whom you can be very proud.

Leda, like Eve, was a woman, and the daughter of Thestius, king of Aetolia, a beautiful country of an-

cient Greece. She was the mother of some famous children among whom were Helen, Castor and Pollux. Helen, or Helena, as you may know, was reputed by legend and history to have been the most beautiful woman that ever lived. The Greeks, who were her descendants, called themselves Helens in honor of her and made quite as much ado about her as we do about George Washington. But the Leedys may also honor Helen for she was a Leedy and famous for beauty, a goodly share of which has been handed down and makes the Leedys a very comely people.

Almost as famous as Helen, were her two brothers Castor and Pollux. Castor was renowned for training and managing horses, which probably accounts for the great skill of the Leedys in similar directions. Pollux was a great boxer and soldier of which there may be occasional outcroppings among the Leedy tribe. Those two brothers were great friends and very fond of each other. So fond, indeed that when one of them died the other was inconsolable until Jupiter placed them as twin stars in the heavens, where they may be seen twinkling brightly on starry nights. This strong friendship between Castor and Pollux has, I suspect, been handed down and accounts for the large-heartedness and generous hospitality for which the Leedys are noted.

Now I think it is clear to you that "Iconoclast" is a Leedy, for his father and mother were Greeks, who were descendants of Helen, who was the daughter of Leda, who was the first of the Leedys. From this it is also apparent that the Leedys are descendants of the Greeks, the most famous people that ever lived, and may claim among their kindred Helen, the most beautiful of women, Demosthenese the greatest of orators, Homer, the most admired of the poets, Aristotle, the most illustrious of the philosophers, Socrates, the wisest of teachers, and many other mighty personages of the long-ago. The Leedys may well be proud of such a galaxy of ancestors, and should strive like them to live great and useful lives, as is the wish of

ICONOCLAST.

# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. III.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JANUARY, 1902.

No. 1.



EUGENE RAWSON LEEDY,

Ankenytown, Ohio.

President of the Leedy Reunion, 1901-02.

## EUGENE RAWSON LEEDY.

The President of the Reunion Committee for 1901-2 is Eugene Rawson Leedy, son of Aaron A. Leedy, son of Abraham, son of Abraham. His portrait appears herewith. Take a good look at him. He is a Leedy of rich blood and an honor to the name.

His father is a Leedy, and his mother's grandfather was Pioneer John Leedy.

He was born Feb. 16, 1861 in Richland County, Ohio on the farm now owned by Theodore L. Garber, his uncle, about three miles east of Bellville. Soon after his father moved on a part of the original section of land Pioneer John entered, where he grew to manhood.

Gene, as we are wont to call him, was a boy of faultless character. There was nothing mean about him and he is a like man. Calm, considerate, enterprising, ingenious, honorable and moral are terms which qualify the make up of his splendid character.

He lives about a mile north of Ankeyntown, still in the Leedy environments, owning a part of the old Fink farm, which he has brot to high state of cultivation, raising fruit, berries and some nursery stock, and also fine poultry.

He is a reformer, not an agitator. He is not a clearer of the moral and religious ground but will occupy honorably. He is one of the moral class of whom it may be said, he sows the good seed and looks after the harvest. He is a thorough prohibitionist in politics.

Although quiet and unassuming, he is reliable as an officer or one charged with a duty. Every inch of him is business. He has done much for the Leedy Reunion, being its secretary until it was decided to make him president.

He was married to Nancy Jane Beal, Dec. 11, 1884. She is a daughter of Frank Beal, deceased and her mother's name was Fink, who was a daughter of Martin Crow, who was married to one of Pioneer John's sisters. One of the stalwart women who weighed in the region of 300 pounds.

Eugene did not know that his wife was little distant relation to him until he began to trace family lines. Thus his children will still be more Leedy than he is himself. To them three were born. Lula May, aged 15 years, Erma Elizabeth, aged 3 years, Leo Aaron, died in infancy.

Eugene is public spirited. He is ready to help along any public enterprise which promises to be an advantage to the community. He is a live member of the Patrons of Husbandry, has been connected with telephone companies, and is always prompt and faithful in the discharge of the duties that are committed to his care.

We only wish the world was full of such sound, honest, true and faithful men like he is. He is a help to any community.

The Leedy Reunion has honored itself by choosing to its presidency such a worthy and true representative of the family.

The writer, A. L. Garber and our president were boys together. He is several years younger, but his Brother Byron and himself were our neighbor play fellows in early boyhood times. We went to school together, fished together, worked together and often sang together.

He is a natural mechanic and an inventor, and is taking pride in making his surroundings in life convenient and pleasant.

We are not here to play,—to dream,—to drift;  
We have hard work to do and loads to lift;  
Shun not the struggle—face it, 'tis God's gift



FRANKLIN L. GARBER.

F. L. Garber is the third son of David L. and Susan Garber, who is the Reunion Secretary this year. His portrait appears here on that account, and not to print a sketch of his life. He is a brother of A. L. Garber, of this paper, and resides on the old John Leedy pioneer home. He is devoting his time to farming and growing stock, and seems to be a fixture on the old Leedy stamping ground. He has always lived in the same township. He married early in life and has a nice family of boys and girls growing up about him, the youngest of whom is seen on his arm in the portrait, and looks very much like a chip out of the old block.

His life history is a history of the representative farmer, but he is a large reader and is well posted upon the subjects with which he has to deal in life.

He has studied medicine some and

frequently helps his neighbors out of severe predicaments. He has a large knowledge of herbs and their uses in the treatment of diseases.

He is devoted to his family cares and farm and takes no active part in affairs foreign to his home duties and moral and religious interest of the community. He is one of the grand and noble Americans, who lives right, does right and gives to the nation a family of noble sons and daughters.

At some time in the future we will publish his family record along with the others of David L. Garber's family.

F. L. Garber's wife's name was Lovina Carpenter, and she grew up in the eastern part of Ohio. They have lived on the old Leedy farm since marriage.

"Time was—is past,—thou can'st not it recall;  
Time is—thou hast—employ the portion small;  
Time future—is not,—may not ever be;  
Time present—is the only time for thee."



AARON A. LEEDY

Who is a brother of Isaac Leedy and father of the two sons whose portraits appear in this number, is dangerously sick with pneumonia at this date, May 8th.

His wife is also in poor health.

GEORGE WALLACE GARBER

1900.

"There is no flock, however watched and tended,  
But one dead lamb is there!  
There is no fireside, howsoever defended  
But has one vacant chair."

The class which graduated from Ashland College June 6, 1900, was composed of ten young men and women, who went forth with great hopes and noble purposes. Today the hearts of nine of these are sad at the thought that one of their number has passed from earth into the beyond.

George Wallace Garber a son of J. L. Garber, Bellville, O., was born near that place, twenty-eight years ago. He entered Ashland College in the Winter of '99, and graduated from the

Normal Department in 1900. The following fall he entered Lebanon Normal University, preparing for special work as a civil engineer, but was not permitted to pursue his chosen life-work. Consumption, contracted by La Grippe, fastened itself upon him and he was forced to leave school and go to the West. Here he remained, but without relief, until last March, when he returned to his father's home, near Bellville, where he departed this life April 4, 1902.

The funeral was held Monday, April 6. Many beautiful flowers were contributed, among which were two beautiful offerings from his old class-mates and friends at Ashland.

To the memory of the departed one whose sterling qualities endeared him alike, to friends and acquaintance, the following touching memorial verses were contributed:

## A REFLECTION.

Broken the circle erstwhile complete,  
Vanished a star from our hopeful sky.  
We pause, we think of the two years fleet,  
Of life, of death,  
And how we shall meet  
In the larger school on high.  
There, with the called and the glorified,  
This life's lesson shall all be made clear,  
The grave which to-day we love to hide  
With flowers fair,  
Shall yield him who died,  
The circle be whole fore'er.

—A Member of the Class of 1900.

DYOLL BELOTE, CLASS OF 1900.

## TWO WORLDS.

A world of ceaseless toil and strife,  
With vast extremes of death and life,—  
Passions that throb with love or hate,  
And dark complexities of Fate,—  
This is the world of Men.  
A mighty world where Thought is King,  
With words forever blossoming,—  
A realm no discord ever seeks,  
Peopled with silence that yet speaks,—  
This is the world of Books.

—MARCH CRITIC.



B. G. LEEDY.

FROM BELLVILLE TO OREGON.

The following is part of a private letter from B. G. Leedy, Tigardsville, Oregon, to E. R. Leedy, Ankenytown, O., describing his trip:—I will write a few lines today to inform you that we got home all safe and sound and on schedule time right to the dot. We got to Chicago next morning after leaving Bellville and found pleasant weather. I had some difficulty in regard to our sleeping car berth. When I got there, the only berth was one we did not want. They said there was a probability that some would be given up, and in the evening to my satisfaction that two had been given up and we got no. 6 one of the best in the car.

We went to Montgomery Ward & Co. and got a small bill of goods and went up to the top of the Tower—394 ft high—a fine view of the city and lake.

Left Chicago by the Ill. Central R. R. for New Orleans at 8 a m, Jan. 1, and arrived there at 9 next morning. Was sorry it got dark at all. Passed

through Kentucky, Tennessee nearly all of Miss. in the night.

Quite a change had taken place during the night. The Magnolia trees and green vegetation were to be seen and the darkey and mule had taken the place of the white man and the house. It was very swampy as we near New Orleans; skirted the shore of Lake Ponchartrain, a fine body of water. Our car was transferred in N. O. to the S. Pac. depot and the train taken across the Mississippi on a ferry boat. Great activity along the river front. Boats and ships of all descriptions at the docks. Started west about 10 a. m. and saw many large sugar mills and rice plantations and mills through Louisiana. We got to Beaumont, Texas, the great oil town, soon after dark. This is the liveliest place we saw in the south. Traveled across the great plains of western Texas and got to El Paso Friday morning. After a stop of 40 minutes, we crossed the Rio Grande into New Mexico. From here to Los Angeles is a desert country and not much life or vegetation and very mountainous. Got to Tucson, Arizona Friday eve and that night about 2 A. M. at Yuma, and crossed the Colorado river into California. After leaving there, crossed the desert at one place at 263 feet below the sea level. Saturday morning stopped for breakfast at India, a little oasis in the desert a little water is secured from some source and orange trees and there are tropical trees and shrubs of different kinds. After nearing Los Angeles some very pretty orange groves full of ripe fruit are seen. We arrived at Los Angeles at 11 A. M. Sunday and found it very warm and dusty. Left for San Francisco at 12.30 and toward evening run out upon the coast, and got first sight of the old Pa-

cific, following the shores until 10 or 11 o'clock. It is a sight to see the surf rolling along the way. We passed through the oil region where they are pumping oil from wells bored out in the ocean as far as they can go and reach bottom with piling. Arrived at San Francisco at 7:30 A. M. Took the street car and went to the Oakland ferry which left at 8:30 and crossed the Bay to Okland. The train left at 9 A. M., and when we awoke next morning we were in Oregon and found it raining. Arrived at Portland at 7 P. M. Tuesday eve.

Found children well and every thing allright. Has been beautiful weather here so far, not much rain and very little cold just a few frosty mornings. Yesterday and today fine clear spring days—would make even a *Buckeye feel good*. Have no desire to go to Cal. Rather have a little to much rain than not enough. We are getting settled down to business and soon every thing will be in normal condition. I have written enouge for once. Hope all are well and will expect to hear from you soon.

B. G. LEEDY.

#### Family Record of William Leedy and Descendants.

William Leedy, son of David and Catharine Leedy, was born June 14, 1807, Bedford Co. Pa. Died June 10, 1886. He was united in marriage to Nancy Kessler June 10, 1830, who was born in Montgomery Co. Ohio, Dec. 25, 1812. Died Oct. 21, 1885. Members of the Brethren church. To this union six children were born, two sons and four daughters.

Rebecca was born in Montgomery co. Ohio, Feb. 15, 1832.

Henry was born in Montgomery co. Ohio, Nov. 12, 1833.

David D. was born in Montgomery co. Ohio, June 13, 1836, and died May 21, 1861, in Miami co. Ind.

Mary A. was born in Montgomery co. Ohio, Nov. 14, 1838.

Anna was born in Miami co. Ind., Sept. 30, 1841.

Catharine was born in Miami co. Ind., Oct. 29, 1846.

#### FAMILY RECORD OF REBECCA AND SAMUEL LEEDY.

Rebecca Leedy, daughter of William Leedy, was born in Montgomery co. Ohio, Feb. 15, 1832. Died Aug. 15, 1892, in Miami co. Ind. Member of Brethren church. She was married to Samuel Leedy Apr. 22, 1858. Samuel M. Leedy was born in Richland co. Ohio, in the year 1827 Aug. 26 and died in Miami co. Ind., March 11, 1885. Member of the Brethren church. To this union three children were born.

William Henry, Feb. 11, 1859. Died March 15, 1876.

Alonzo D. March 31, 1861. Miami co. Ind.

Marietta, Oct. 27, 1863. Died Aug. 7, 1876. Miami co. Ind.

#### FAMILY RECORD OF ALONZO D. LEEDY.

Alonzo D. Leedy, son of Samuel and Rebecca Leedy, was born March 31, 1861 in Miami co. Ind. Was married May 24, 1886, to Mary Lydia Hatch of Miami co. Ind. To this union three children were born.

Dessie May was born Aug. 7, 1886 in Miami co. Ind.

Zora Grace was born Oct. 20, 1888 in Miami co. Ind.

Mable Fern was born Sept. 1, 1891 in Miami co. Ind.

#### FAMILY RECORD OF HENRY LEEDY.

Henry Leedy, son of William and Nancy Leedy, was born Nov. 12, 1833,

in Montgomery county Ohio. Migrated with his parents at an early age, to Miami county Indiana, where he lived until death which occurred March 13, 1884. Aged 51 years, 4 months, and 1 day.

He was united in marriage to Emaline V. Warner, of Miami county, Indiana, July 6, 1862, who was born in Carroll county, Maryland, Aug. 28, 1839. She united with the Methodist church when but a child. To this union six children were born, four boys and two girls.

Leander F. Leedy, Oct. 9, 1863

Oren E. Aug. 14, 1866 and died December 20, 1886, aged 20 years, 4 months and 6 days.

Harvey N. Feb. 10, 1869.

Ida B. Jan. 6, 1874. Burchard A. Jan. 17, 1877. Elpha D. Oct. 19, 1879. Of the children, Ida B., Elpha D. and Burchard A. are members of the United Brethren Church.

#### FAMILY RECORD OF LEANDER F. LEEDY.

Leander F. Leedy, son of Henry and Emaline V. Leedy was born Oct. 9, 1863. Was united in marriage to Anna E. Karn of Miami county, Indiana, March 2, 1884.

Anna E. Karn was born in Miami county, Indiana, June 21, 1865. To this union one child has been born,—Armetta M. Dec. 28, 1884.

#### FAMILY RECORD OF HARVEY M. LEEDY.

Harvey M. Leedy, son of Henry and Emeline V. Leedy was born in Miami county, Indiana, Feb. 15, 1869. Was united in marriage to Nellie E. Moody, Aug. 30, 1891. Nellie E. Moody was born in Miami county, Indiana, Oct. 13, 1872. To this union two children have been born.

Loyd M. Leedy, born March 19, 1892.

Oren E. Jan. 9, 1895.

#### FAMILY RECORD OF DAVID A. LEEDY.

David Leedy, son of Joseph and Mary A. Leedy, was born Oct. 11, 1859, in Miami co. Ind. Was united in marriage to Eliza Marburger of Miami co. Ind., March 17, 1888. Eliza Marburger was born in Ottawa co. Michigan, March 26, 1869. To this union three children have been born.

Anna Fay, April 17, 1889.

Mary Mausalene, January 4, 1891.

Ruth Esther, October 12, 1893.

#### FAMILY RECORD OF CATHRINE AND JOHN R. WAYMIRE.

Cathrine Leedy, daughter of William and Nancy Leedy, was born October 22, 1846. United in marriage to John R. Waymire, October 9, 1866. John R. Waymire was born Oct. 27, 1843. To this union five children were born.

William E. Waymire, Aug. 30, 1868.

John S. Aug. 16, 1871

Mary Belle, March 21, 1874.

Charles M. Jan. 17, 1877.

Elbert S. Dec. 15, 1885.

Cathrine and John R. Waymire are members of M. E. Church.

#### FAMILY RECORD OF MARY A. LEEDY.

Mary A' Leedy, daughter of William and Nancy Leedy, was united in marriage to Joseph Leedy, Feb. 10, 1859. Joseph Leedy, son of Samuel Leedy, was born in Richland co. Ohio, Feb. 26, 1826, and died Feb. 17, 1888, in Miami co. Ind. Members of brethren church. To this union one child was born, David A. Leedy, Oct. 11, 1859, in Miami co. Ind.

#### FAMILY RECORD OF ANNA GERARD.

Anna Leedy, daughter of William and Nancy Leedy, was united in marriage to Edward Gerard, Nov. 14, 1861. Anna Gerard is a member of the Brethren church. To this union were born

five children, two sons and three daughters.

Samuel E. Gerard, Feb. 19, 1863, in Miami co. Ind.

Cora Gerard, Dec. 12, 1867, in Miami co. Ind.

Frances B. Gerard, born Sept. 30, 1869. Married Jan 1, 1896, to Laura Moody. Both are members of United Brethren church.

Nancy Gerard was born Sept. 20, 1872, in Miami co. Ind. Married Nov. 26, 1893, to Charles Robins.

Mary Gerard born Nov. 5, 1883, in Miami co. Ind.

#### A SURPRISE ON ISAAO AND LOVINA LEEDY

Our children worked up a complete surprise on Uncle Isaac and Aunt Lovina on Thanksgiving day. The former was at the barn, and the latter was busy doing some baking. We didn't even dream of anyone coming.

About 10 o'clock our front door was quietly opened by an invisible hand, and the crowd quietly entered our sitting room with well filled baskets of the choicest of eatables of everything imaginable, good enough for a king.

The brave soldiers marched thru the sitting room into the kitchen before the good mother saw them. Virda, who helped to plan the game, was also in the kitchen with her mother watching the comers but never intimated that anyone was coming.

The game was successfully played. The writer had no knowledge of anyone being present until the vehicles were in the barnyard.

My curiosity was at once aroused what all this meant so hastened to the house to learn more about this strange movement, and to my great astonishment the merry crowd had taken full possession of the kitchen

and cooking and baking equipments, and were doing a landoffice business, cooking, roasting and baking,

Laughing, talking and shaking. The grandchildren fairly swarmed around in the kitchen, and were as merry as birds in a hemp patch. Oh didn't we fool grandpa and grandma was lisped by innocent lips. The surprise was not only great but very agreeable and pleasant.

The crowning feature of the occasion was the presentation of a large family group of our eight children nicely framed, as a token of love and respect. All the good eatables that they bro't are soon forgotten but the fine picture is hanging in our sitting room where we can see it every day and think of the happy Thanksgiving day of Nov. 28, 1901.

After partaking of a bountiful Thanksgiving dinner, some of the grandchildren spoke some very appropriate thanksgiving pieces. Also had instrumental and vocal music, which added greatly to the enjoyment to all lovers of music.

Our children and grandchildren were all present. C. B., wife and two children; Lizzie Marten, husband and four girls. Hanna Miller, husband and six children; Susan, husband and four children, Minerva Hess, husband and Hazel; Emma Merrin and husband, Alva S. and Iva Yarger his best girl, Virda and J. F. Amos and a few others swelled the number to thirty-seven.

On Saturday evening Dec. 21, we witnessed another surprise party gotten up for J. F. Amos who has been in our family one year and eight months continuously, but will leave in a few days. His folks and a number of young folks were present, twenty-nine in all to participate in the affair.

J. F. attended church at Palmyra. He knew nothing about it until he came home. He was both surprised and joyful.

The young folks had a merry time but the best of order prevailed thru out the evening. UNCLE ISAAO.



REV. ISAAC LEEDY.

#### GUTHRIE AND BEAL WEDDING.

Last Sunday evening, January 19, the home of Mr. Charles Beal, who resides one mile north of Ankenytown, was the scene of an enjoyable gathering. Many of Mr. and Mrs. Beal's friends, relatives and neighbors were present, about forty in all, to enjoy the social event, the occasion of which was the wedding of their daughter Edna Alverda and Mr. James A. Guthrie. The ceremony was performed by Rev. B. G. Bowman of Fredericktown. After congratulations a most excellent supper was served which was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The bride and groom received many beautiful, costly and appropriate presents. The happy

couple will be at home to their friends after February first, in Niles, where the groom has an important position.

J. W. Leedy is now making headquarters at Detroit instead of Jackson, Michigan, where he had been centered for several years.

"Man is his own star; and the soul that can Render an honest and a perfect man Commands all light, all influence, all fate; Nothing to him falls early or too late. Our acts our angels are, or good or ill, Our fatal shadows that walk by us still."

We are not here to play,—to dream,—to drift; We have hard work to do and loads to lift; Shun not the struggle—face it, 'tis God's gift.

**Record of Abraham Hart Leedy and Descendants.**

Abraham Hart Leedy was born in Bedford County Pennsylvania, November 15, 1808. Died at Macy, Indiana, February 15, 1879. He was married to Mary Kessler, in Ohio. (can't give date). She was born September 13, 1811. Died at Peru, Ind., August 15, 1865. To them ten Children were born, David, Catherine, Hannah, Elizabeth, William Harrison, Mary, Sylvester, Lucy Ann Lucinda and Henerettie.

HANNAH Leedy was born July 18, 1829, Died Feb. 16, 1865. Married to John Hon, in Miami Co., Ind. To them were born Children as follows: Angeline, Alzada, Alonzo C., Ida May, and John.

Angeline Hon was born in Miami Co. Ind., Died at Chicago, Ill. Married Amous Bousley at South Bend, Ind.

Alzada Hon was born in Miami Co., Ind. Married Simon Fitz, in Miami Co. Ind.

Alonzo C. Hon was born January 10, 1856, in Miami Co. Ind. Married Martba E. Fentoso, 1st of July 1885. Two Children born to them. Elsie, November 12, 1887, in Miami Co. Ind. Gladys February 21, 1894, in Miami Co. Ind.

Ida May Hon was born in Miami Co., Ind. And died there.

John Hon was born in Miami Co. Ind., April 9, 1863. Married Eliza Mason August 1, 1886, in Miami Co. Indiana. Children born to them: Elgin January 8, 1887, in Miami Co. Ind. Brendell, December 32, 1888, in Miami Co. Ind. Lody Dale October, 1891 in Miami Co. Indiana.

CATHERINE Leedy was born Oct-

ober 19, 1831. Died when young. Date not known.

DAVID LEEDY was born January 20, 1833. Died when young. Don't know date.

ELIZABETH Leedy was born July 11, 1834, in Miami Co. Ind. She never married and is still living in Miami Co.

WILLIAM HARRISON Leedy was born in Miami Co. September 9, 1837. Married Jane Hill, in Miami Co. Ind. on December 26, 1861. Died in same County on December 17, 1879.

To them were born Sevilla, December 21, 1863, in Miami County Ind.

Olive, September 13, 1865.

Mary Mausaline in Miami Co. Ind.

May 28, 1868. Died december 8, 1879.

George Elbert, in Miami Co. Ind., January 1, 1872.

Sevilla Leedy was Married to Orlando Keeoes, June 17, 1894, in Miami Co. Ind.

Olive Leedy was Married to Levi Horn, November 18, 1883. Olive's Children:—Ethle, was born in Miami Co. Ind., August 11, 1884. Cleo V. April 2, 1890, in Maimi Co, Ind. Celestarin Maimi Co. Ind., September 17, 1895.

George Elbert Leedy was Married to Nellie A. Shaffer October 1893, in Miami Co. Ind. To them was born one Child, Harrison Kieth, October 26, 1894, in Miami Co. Ind.

MARY Leedy was born April 14, 1840, in Miami Co. Ind. Married Barton Marrer at Peru, Ind. To them one Child was born: Byron, Ellsworth Marrer, in Wabash Co. Ind. Married in Wabash Co. Ind.

SYLVESTER Leedy was born January 2, 1846, in Miami Co. Ind. Married Matilda Staley. To them were born two Children: Rosa, and Corvin Ernest. Rosa in Miami Co., and Corvin Ernest

in Cass Co. Indiana. Rosa is married.

LUCY ANN Leedy was born May 31, 1848, in Miami Co. Ind. Married Andrew H. Tharp, May 2, 1867, in Miami Co. Ind. To them one child was born: Elva Florence, April 29, 1868, near Denver, Miami Co. Ind. Married William M. Lewis, January 14, 1888, at Denver. To them were born three Children: Clyde T., Feb. 17, 1889, in Marshall Co. Ind. Ester, Sept 7, 1891, Ernest Howard, December 2, 1894, same Co.

LUCINDA Leedy was born April 23, 1851, in Miami Co. Ind. Married Jacob Replogle, September 25, 1878, at Deedsville, Miami Co. Indiana. To them three Children were born: Oro Orestus L. Agust 2, 1879, in Miami Co. Ind. Lester D. V. May 28, 1882. Frank Ellsworth, August 15, 1887, same County.

HENERETTIE Leedy was born and died in Infancy.

**AROANUM OHIO.**

Dear Editor and my many Leedy Cousins.—I take pleasure in writing a letter to the Chronicle. Cousin D. W. Leedy, from Michigan, came to our little Village in December, 1901 to visit two of his Cousins. Through them he found he had a Leedy cousin living in the same place. He found us and gave us a call. He told us about the Chronicle. I then decided to take the paper.

I received a letter from cousin D. W. a few weeks ago. He requested us to write a letter for the next issue. He also sent us some of the back numbers of the Chronicle. I read them with great pleasure. In them I can learn so much about my father's people that is of great interest to me. I never knew I had so many relatives until I read the Chronicle.

Well I suppose you would like to know who is writing? My name before marriage was Elizabeth Leedy, daughter of Henry and Mary Flory Leedy. I will give you a little history of my father's and mother's family. To them were born four children.

Sarah, Catharine, Elizabeth and Daniel. All are living.

Sarah married Calvin Albright. To them were born three daughters and three Sons. The father died and daughters died many years ago.

Catharine married Henderson Albright. To them were born five sons. One died in infancy.

Elizabeth, the writer, married Daniel S. Albright. To this union were born eight daughters and three sons. One daughter died at the age of 7 months.

Daniel married Sarah Grant. They have no children.

My father died when I was about three years old. I can scarcely remember him. Mother married again in a few years, George Fourman, then moved to Dark County, O. In that way we were separated from all the Leedy relatives.

I was to visit aunt Susan Leedy Worner once when a girl of 14 years. Since then I have not seen a Leedy until cousin D. W. came to see us. I am so glad he came.

I would love so much to be with you people at your next reunion. There I could meet so many of my cousins. But I can not as I am so afflicted with rheumatism, I can not walk. I haven't walked in four years, but I do not suffer nearly so much now as I did 7 and 8 years ago.

My dear mother died September, 1863. Her age was 49 years, 8 months and some days. She was a good Christian, and a strong believer in the Lord

Jesus, with a bright prospect of future blessedness. She passed away to the glory world, where all is peace and happiness forever more.

I am so well pleased with the paper I want to subscribe for it.

I trust this letter will be of some interest to the Leedy relatives.

In the Chronicle I find my grandfather's name was David and grandmother's, Catharine Hart. Now tell me if you can what generation grandfather Leedy belonged to.

Hope this letter will not be too late for the issue of the year 1902, and to hear from all in the next chronicle.

ELIZABETH LEEDY ALBRIGHT,  
Arcanum, Ohio.

#### ANKENYTOWN LEEDY DOINGS.

W. H. Leedy has been troubled with a peculiar kind of rheumatism which does not yield to medical treatment.

The telephone line from Delm (Palmyra) to Ankenytown was finished recently. Our worthy Ex-president, Isaac Leedy and Caleb B. Leedy and our presiding president,—E. R., are on the line. You Leedys who do not live close just phone them when you start for the reunion and they will be at the depot anxiously waiting to see you. S. M. Garber, F. L. Garber and C. V. Leedy are making the finest maple syrup "in the world."

Edna Beal, granddaughter of David Leedy, was married to James Guthrie, of this place, Jan. 19.

They have moved to Niles, Ohio where Mr. Guthrie is working in a machine shop. We send them our best.

Noah Leedy, son of Aaron B. Leedy, was shot above the knee by a stray bullet while at a belling at John L. Swank's last December. The bullet has

not been found but he is up and around as usual.

Miss Loua Lanebart, the Leedy educationist, is in Illinois teaching in some college, the name of which we have not yet learned.

When E. R. Leedy and F. L. Garber get their mansions built, then look for a sudden increase of prices in building material. The houses will be large, and will accommodate a number of reunion visitors. So don't be afraid that we can not house all of the reunion visitors.

Why can we not start a correspondence bureau among the young Leedys? It would learn them how to use good language and to express themselves creditably.

Herbert E. Leedy, son of Aaron Leedy, musician and electrician, is becoming quite proficient in his lines. Thus the Leedys are getting into every walk of life. Some are governors, some are lawyers, some are preachers, but the majority are farmers.

If any of the Leedys are studying to become teachers they will benefit themselves by studying under Prof. L. Leedy Garber, of Ashland College. He will start out about fifteen on life's journey this year as teachers.

RUDOLPH, O., Feb. 9, 1902.

I would like to announce to all of our relatives and friends the death of my brother, Levi D. Leedy, which occurred at Tyler, Texas, on the 14th of Jan. His request was to be buried in the K. of P. cemetery at Dennison, Texas. He was a member of the order at that place.

Levi D. Leedy was born near Pierceton, Ind., July 20, 1855; died Jan. 14, 1902, aged 46 years, 5 months and 24 days. He was the youngest son of Samuel S. and Halanah (Divillbiss) Leedy.

MRS. W. M. HARTER.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

### ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.  
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FRANK I. GARBER, Secretary.  
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio  
L. L. GARBER, Historian.  
ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio  
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

#### ANOTHER VISIT.

Here we are with another Chronicle at last. This one has been a long time in coming around. Partly because our friends were afraid they would write something to fill its pages and partly because we could not find the time to write to fill its pages.

The past year has been a very busy time. More so than we expect will again happen for some time. We put a new engine and boiler in last fall, a paper folder and another cutter. The delays occasioned by these changes, and besides we undertook to do a little building. We can drive a nail or shovel dirt at any time, but we cannot write matter for the Leedy Chronicle at any time. What we write is usually poor enough at the best and to write when the mind is like a blank would be foolish. When a physical system is hard worked, the mental becomes in a measure impotent at odd moments to write intelligent matter.

Bro. L. L. Garber is here, but is in about the same boat. During the winter his duties as teacher in the College here uses all the strength he is able to muster, and now his writings must be up to a good standard or his

reputation will suffer, and therefore he must take great pains about it, or keep silent.

We are not hampered with any such yoke, but are at liberty to turn it off in bits and pieces to suit the occasion.

We thought a sort of review in portraits would be interesting at this time. We see in the future whole families of our people in the Chronicle. We have a start on two or three. Uncle Aaron Leedy is ahead of all others on this track, due in a measure to circumstances. There are now three of his family in plates. There are also three of D. L. Garber's family, my father's, but Frank Garber and his little boy are in one.

By the way this is an economical way to do. Two to six can get in one plate and cost no more than one. Let us huddle friends, and grace these pages with many cuts. Send us two dollars and we will do the remainder. Or if you want a larger picture send \$2.50 or \$3.00. They cost little and tell a big story to friends. There is a whole acre of satisfaction in looking into the Leedy faces which appear in this issue.

Uncle Isaac Leedy and Aunt were to visit us in March. His visit was, so to say a religious one. We have been preachers of the gospel these twenty-eight years, and believe some scriptures that other people do not. We always when together kept a supper after the manner of the one Jesus kept with his disciples, and once more together we thus honored our Lord, Master and King. We were glad to see him and Aunt once more. May their last days be full of peace and blessing.

Our Mother, Mrs. Susan Garber-Dyer spent about two months with us this winter. Our Sister Bell, as you



will remember, got married last fall, and moved to Columbus, Ohio, and Mother was left alone, and we were glad to have her make us a good visit. It must seem strange to start out in life with a companion, and then gather around us two to ten children and see them grow up and then be left alone in the world. But she is not alone. Any time she chooses there are four doors open for her to come in and be at home.

I wanted to add above, that Uncle Isaac and I believe in doing religiously what we consider right. If there is one thing above all others we take pride in, it is the disposition to allow no one to tramp down our religious liberty. I praise the manners of my ancestors that there was born in me the independence to religiously believe and do just what the Bible directs as best I can understand it. We, friends, are built of the stuff that makes reformers.

We are back on our accustomed track again, and will soon be keeping step with the beat of time. We have mailed three numbers of a monthly we print, being that far behind. This ought to convince our relatives that we are not neglecting the Chronicle, because the monthly pays a return for the labor put on it. But we could not get time to attend to profitable business before us and edit these papers besides. We are not partial on account of money even to the extent we should be. We have no desire to accumulate much wealth, knowing that the riches are more after a curse to the world than a blessing. We are not straining to mass wealth, but trying to do some good among men. We could use immense wealth in doing and teaching the way of happy life to the people, but it

is not under our hand, no one has a disposition to fire it to us, and to go after it, life would be wasted away, and the sum at last would be a great nothing. This subject reminds us of an old smith who tried to make a hammer out of an odd piece of steel. He heated and pounded and heated and pounded again and it would not take shape. His anger was aroused and he crowded it back into the fire and heated it burning hot and then plunged it into the cold water, with the exclamation that it would make a good fiz.

This is too much the case with our lives. We saw and rasp and rip and tear, rake and sweat and then lie down and die, and the only true epitaph that could be written on our grave stones would be—this man's life was a fiz.

Well we are bound to do more than this. We are teaching great truth whether people want to hear it or not. We will do it any way, because it is our duty. We have learned above all things else that the Bible of God is a great book. It teaches great truth. Truth which our fathers knew not though it was before their eyes as it is before ours.

We are sometimes amused how truth hurts even our good, dear relatives when we talk about them. For instance the Bible classes meat as clean and unclean. The clean meats are from animals which chew the cud and have a split hoof. This leaves hogs, horses, squirrels, rabbits, bear, raccoons, opossums among the unclean meats not good for health and long life. Some would explain the commands away as though God changed, and had a different mind from what he had in the days of Israel's blessings.

Now this is a great truth. Any one can eat unclean meat if they choose to,

but they suffer the physical consequences or entail them upon their offspring. That is all. There is a sort of unhealthy ferment that unclean animal meat carries into the blood which encourages disorders of the stomach consumption, kidney trouble and general debility. Health is within the reach of all if they go after it, but we must come right down to the simple path of living to get it, and it might as well be a part of our religion to be healthy, because God wants us to be healthy and happy, by obeying his truth and living in contentment. If any one talks about the profit in hogs, let him think about raising cattle, calves and sheep. Well this is quite a diversion friends. Let us get back to the Leedy subject again.

It was a rather sad experience that Wallace Garber, our full cousin, should die. But such is life. Young men die when disease gets hold of them. Unfortunately in such situations our anxieties are not aroused until disease has a stout hold on us, and when the situation is fully realized then we can not change our habits so as to come right down to the coarse plain living that would heal many dangerous diseases. It always seems a pity when a bright, moral and industrious young man is called away at the budding of useful life.

We hope the Reunion officers will hurry around now and let us know in ample time what the program is to be for the next meeting. It occurs to us that we are made a part of the committee this year, but we are afraid we will do as some others do, not work much at it. It is keeping us busy to remember that we were thus honored.

Our good friends, Josiah and Sarah Keim have left Ashland. She belongs

to the Long family and is in the ring of relationship. They kept the boarding hall at the college here the past winter.

A few new names come into the circle this issue and are first introduced to the family relationship.

Finally, let us say as a close to these random gleanings that we want your articles for the next number. Don't delay them a bit. Give us a little time to look them over. An editor ought to know at least, what goes into his paper. Send them along friends, your relatives are anxious to hear from you and enjoy immensely the messages you write.

The article by Cousin Isaac Brown is a real live family letter. He is a nice writer, and needs only a little practice to write eloquently.

Let us have many more such letters.

We have received from W. H. Leedy, of Indianapolis, Ind., the printed report of the proceedings of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F. of Indiana. The report shows that Mr. Leedy is one of the chief spirits of the Grand Lodge, as he is Grand Secretary of the same, and his name and picture appears several places in the report.

C. A. Leedy, of Youngstown, O., writes that he has some fine cuts which he will be pleased to have printed in the Chronicle, and we are certain the relatives will be glad to see them. He also expresses an intention to make a "financial contribution," which will also be highly appreciated and thankfully received. We want to hear from him further.

"Iconoclast" is good reading, although a play in imagination. The moral you can absorb and be benefited. The other part is a novel, and we might

repeat it and finally some might believe it.

Loua Sady Lanehart was recommended by her teacher Byron W. King to a position in Greenville College, Greenville, Ill. and is teaching in that place.

#### BREMEN, IND.

March 26, 1902.

Dear Uncles, Aunts, Cousins, and Readers of the Chronicle: I thought perhaps a little Home news and short Biographical sketch of our family might be of some interest to the readers of the Chronicle.

Having recently returned from the land of my birth, in Hancock Co., Ohio, I had the pleasure of reading the Chronicles of several years at my sister's in Fostoria. I think there is no more appropriate way of becoming acquainted as a letter in the Chronicle serves the purpose of writing to all, and learning of their whereabouts.

In reading the Chronicles I learned of a cousin living in my own county almost a neighbor of mine, and was surprised to learn of the great number of the Leedy relatives living in the state of Indiana and in almost every state in the Union.

Not since the days of my youth have I visited the country where lived and died Grand Pa Abraham Leedy and where my Dear Mother lived in her younger days. I enjoy visiting the old haunts. It causes an awe inspiring feeling for me to tread over the soil of the fields where day after day one has labored for years. To meditate and rehearse incidents that occurred while sheltered under the old parental roof, and where together brothers and sisters spent their childhood days.

In about the year 1830, Father and mother moved from Knox Co. to

Hancock Co. Ohio, where Grand Pa Brown had entered land for the boys and had deeded father 80 acres, distance eleven miles east of Findlay, the county seat. With an ox team and wagon they wended their way through the woods. Before getting to the land, for quite a ways they were compelled to cut their way through the thick woods as best they could. For quite a while they lived in a rudely constructed log hut without any floor and no door but a blanket, and the wolves were quite numerous, and deer, turkey and other wild game were plentiful; while still the red man of the forest thickly inhabited the country. As they were peaceably inclined, were very favorable to the early settlers of that time. I remember my mother telling of their coming to beg milk, of the fears she felt. They would return the favor by bringing a venison steak.

Before a well was dug the only water available was from the creek, to which in the summer a green scum had collected, to stir the cornmeal into a batter and make their coffee. The first crop being corn, it was planted on ground not plowed. I remember my mother relating the terrible fears she suffered, when there were no neighbors nearer than  $3\frac{1}{2}$  miles and she alone while father with an ox team had gone 14 miles to mill, the roads being so terrible that it would take him several days to return, and the wolves would make the nights hideous with their yells. She related being alone in the year 1833 on the night of the great meteoric shower. I well remember when quite young in years after the corn was gathered and the fall work done, would come the work of putting the wooden bows and cover on the wagon preparatory to making a visit to Knox Co. Two days was the usual time for making the trip. At one time we were overtaken by thick

darkness before reaching our destination. Father's eyesight not being very good it was that advisable for me to lead the horses up and down the hills. Usually several weeks would be spent in visiting Grand Pa's and uncles and aunts, when we would again return.

Many are the changes that have taken place since the settling up of the country by the old pioneers. Marks on my limbs inflicted by the sythe and the sickle are in evidence to indicate the process of gathering the products of the fields. The mower and self binder now supplanting them. The long wearisome way of tramping out the grain and seed has given way to the self feeding and stacking machine, while the mode of harvesting corn and potatoes has revolutionized.

One of the grandest things in the country is the telephone and the electric cars. When we look back and note all the changes that have taken place in the past 50 years it is simply wonderful.

Until a few years before he died my father had lived on the same farm, having acquired another 80 acres. He sold and bought an adjoining farm. My father died at the age of 72 years, twentyone years ago, of Brights disease. My mother died at the age of 83, being dead about six years, having lived to the age, to see her great great, grand child, the photo of which appeared in one of last year's Chronicles. A good and kind mother was she. In case of sickness always watching with tenderest care over us. Being ambitious and endowed with sufficient pride, her motives were pure and her integrity could not be questioned.

Nine of the family are yet living, 3 sons and 6 daughters. Six are living in the vicinity of the old homestead. Daniel is living in Salt Lake City,

Utah. Christina, Lester is living in Argos, Marshall Co. Ind., where also lives the writer, excepting the post office, Bremen, Ind.

The family was composed of 10 children, the youngest passing away at the age of 11 mo. With that exception the family circle is in tact, the older being 68 and the younger 31.

We have a very pleasant country to live in, and is productive. The present crop of wheat is looking very promising. Northern Indiana has quite a number of lakes. Lake Maxenkuckee in Marshall Co. is 10 miles in circumference, is a fine resort and one of the prettiest lakes in the country. I have a pretty place and lake near Bremen.

I have given a biographical sketch of our family. I will close, being my first attempt at writing.

Would be glad at any time to receive a personal letter from my kin-folks, write and address Bremen, Indiana, and it will find its way to my place where it will be read with much pleasure.

I will close by wishing the editor and all the readers of the Chronicle a hearty God speed.

Very sincerely yours,

ISAAC BROWN.

Bremen, Ind.

#### LESSONS FROM "THE MERCHANT OF VENICE."

"Fair are the flowers and the children, but their subtle suggestion is fairer. Rare is the rose-burst of dawn, but the secret that clasps it is rarer:

Sweet is the exultance of song, but the strain that precedes it is sweeter: And never was poem yet writ, but the meaning outmastered the metre."

"Let all the good thou dost to man  
A gift be, not a debt:  
And he will more remember thee,  
The more thou dost forget.

*Belle's Dream*

# The Leedy Chronicle.

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JULY, 1902.

REUNION NUMBER.

268

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. III.

ASHLAND, OHIO, AUG., 1902.

No. 2.

## Fifth Annual Leedy Reunion.

### INVITATION.

*The members of the Leedy Family, their Relatives and Friends everywhere are hereby invited to the Fifth Annual Leedy Reunion, near Arkenvytown, Knox County, Ohio, August 20th, 1902.*

*Come! Come!*

*By Order of Committee.*

On account of reduced rates to the Camp Meeting at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, visitors may be able to save money by buying tickets to Mt. Vernon. Those coming from the North will simply get off at Ankenytown.

Those coming from the South will buy round trip tickets to Mt. Vernon, and then pay the conductor on the train to Ankenytown. Inquire of your ticket Agent what the rates are, and you will be able to decide which will cost you the least money.

The Camp Meeting tickets to Mt. Vernon will be good to Aug. 22nd.



CHARLES ARMOR LEEDY.

I think I owe my theatrical career, indirectly, to the existence of a family drum corps which was composed of about eighteen members nearly all Leedys. My grandfather was a Drum Major in the Civil War and, with his sons and grandsons, subsequently organized the Leedy Drum Corps. When the Union Veteran Legion was organized the band became affiliated with that order, and it was at the first National Encampment of the U. V. L. in Pittsburg in '86 that I

made my first public appearance. My advent into the ranks of the drum corps was purely accidental and happened in this manner. The members were all anxious to make a good appearance in Pittsburg and all were in the hall the night before the parade, trying on the new uniforms, when some one came with the news that grandfather, who was drum major was too sick to go. I happened to be there, and one of my uncles suggested rigging me out in his



CHARLES ARMOR LEEDY.

Performing With Swords.

uniform, to sort of swell the rank and when it was found that the suit was a good fit, it was settled that I should go.

This happened when I was just at the age when most boys are "circus struck" and I was no exception; in fact I had become quite proficient in juggling after an amateur sort of fashion.

In the big parade in Pittsburg were bands from all parts of the country and I saw some of the drum majors tossing and twirling their batons about in air in a manner which seemed to me about the best thing on earth for me to learn.

When I came home I rigged up a baton and practiced patiently

for hours at a time and soon had the satisfaction of being in demand for parades, exhibitions with bands at fairs, excursions and the like. My reputation as a boy drum major soon became more than local and I became associated with bands from far and near. At this time I was still in school. After I had been graduated from the public school and had spent some time in high school, I decided a business college education would suit me best. I was graduated from this college in short hand, typewriting and book keeping, and became an assistant teacher in the school.

It was at about this time that I discovered my ability to entertain



CHARLES ARMOR LEEDY.

Whistling Acts.

in an entirely different capacity. I saw that people had begun to notice my whistling, and I heard a professional whistler at the Opera House who seemed to make a big hit with whistling much the same as mine. I immediately put myself into practice and blossomed forth at a meeting of the college literary society. I say in all modesty, that I met with more success than I ever expected, and one entertainment followed another. Then I was asked to appear in a big charitable entertainment in the Opera House. I wore a bootblack costume because it seemed appropriate, besides the wardrobe was easy to get. I continued wearing that costume whenever I appeared

in the whistling specialty and that is how I came to be programmed "the Whistling Bootblack".

I left business college, and was looking about for a situation, when I received a flattering offer from a small theatrical company, and I accepted. It was the first and only "fizzle" I have experienced. We were out seven weeks, and all I got in the way of remuneration, was experience. We wound up rather disastrous in Steubenville, O. I spent that summer clerking in a hotel there. From there I came home to Youngstown to give an exhibition with the Y. M. C. A. which held a big athletic entertainment in the Opera House.



CHARLES ARMOR LEEDY.

Character Act.

At this entertainment I attracted the attention of the manager of a first class dramatic company, and he forthwith engaged me for his company to give my specialties between the acts, and to do small parts. That was the season of '95 - '96. After a pleasant and prosperous season of forty weeks with that company, I went into the minstrel business, and spent the next four years with leading minstrel companies, touring the whole continent from Canada to Mexico, with the exception of the Pacific coast states. Being of an ambitious nature, I tho't I could see a brighter future in the dramatic side of the business so I engaged with a dramatic company and for the

past two years have made good progress as a character actor, in addition to my specialties, the number of which, since my years of minstrel experience, has increased.

I saw my first "Leedy Chronicle" in Marion, Ind. Mr. Leedy, a local jeweler, showing it to me and I immediately became interested. I should enjoy very much attending the reunion, but I begin my season early in August, and expect to tour the eastern states. When I chose the theatrical profession, my people who are all church members had the usual misgivings, and prejudices against such a career. As I came home each season with no signs of degeneration, I guess they begin to believe, as I believe. It's not the business that makes the man, but the man that makes the business.

*We had an excellent cut of E. Glenn Garber to insert here, and when needed it could not be found high nor low, and we are compelled to wait until the next issue.*

### E. Glenn Garber and the Valley Farm Creamery.

E. Glenn Garber is a second grand-child of Pioneer John Leedy. His father, Theo. L. Garber was a son of John's daughter, married to Samuel Garber. Glenn is the older son of Theo. and Celia Lee Garber, and was born in June, 1872. He is a fixture in southern Richland County, Ohio, and has spent nearly all his life in that neighborhood.

On leaving the country school, he spent four seasons, at the Bellville High School. Later he attended the Spencerian Business College, at Cleveand, Ohio, four months, winter of 1893.

He taught country schools during the winters of 1894-5 and in 1896 finished his business course at the above college, and received a diploma in that grade. Again he returned to the school room and taught during the winter of 1897.

His life has been mainly spent on the farm with his father, who during this time was giving some attention to producing butter. In 1897, he kept a herd of about twenty cows, and supplied some fifty families with butter, in Mansfield Ohio. E. Glenn did most of the butter making, and thus trained into an interest in the business.

During the summer of 1897, he visited relatives in Michigan, and the numerous creameries in that country suggested to his mind that a like industry could be profitably conducted in his locality. The following summer he assisted in an effort to establish a cooperative creamery at Bellville. This as well as his individual effort were not successful in establishing a business.

Later his father joined with him and they opened a factory in the winter of 1899-1900 on their farm, large enough to work up 5000 to 6000 pounds of milk daily.

In the spring of 1900 they began to purchase milk of the neighbors. The advantage to farmers soon became apparent, and the butter business conducted under the name of Theo. L. Garber & Son constantly enlarged.

The development of the business made it necessary to leave the farm quarter, about three miles east of Bellville, and a lot of seven and a half acres was bought just north of Bellville, and this spring new buildings were put up and an up-to-date plant was put in by the enterprising firm, and set in operation the first of May.

Patronage has more than doubled

and is still increasing. During June, 1902, they had nearly 150 patrons and received 8000 lbs. of milk daily which made about 400 lbs. of butter.

The plant can handle 10000 to 12000 lbs. of milk a day and will be increased whenever necessary.

The creamery enables its patrons to keep more cows with less labor and realize more profit than by other methods. This is proven by the fact that they are receiving a constantly increasing amount of milk from those neighborhoods where they have been buying the milk the longest.

E. Glenn has been buttermaker and manager from the first, and is gaining quite a reputation for the factory's goods. His butter received a diploma of honorable mention at the Pan-American Ex., and a premium gold watch at the Ohio State Dairymen's meeting at Columbus, Feb. 1902. Also they have also received high scores from other dairy meetings, and find a ready eastern market, at the highest prices.

The portrait is a good one, and introduces him true to life, to his many cousins who have never greeted and seen the image of his face before.

He is an elegant young man, good, careful and industrious, and an honor to the circle of Leedy connections. He is yet unmarried.

Life is not so short but what there is time for courtesy.

Life is not long enough for him who knows how to use it.

## DORA, IND.

Having been favored with the Leedy Chronicle for quite awhile, I thought I would send a brief missive.

It has been a mystery to me how the Leedy Chronicle ever got hold of my name, or how it ever learned that there is such a person, as I have never written to or for the Chronicle. But so it is. I have several copies. It is one of the means of forming acquaintance.

A Chronicle writer says "We are teaching great truth: Let us see. We thought a review would be interesting, that is in portraits. Are we sure that it would be to divine acceptance or would it not? If not we had as well drive a little slow. To the law and to the testimony. If they speak not according to this word it is because there is no light in them. Isaiah viii, 20 verse. Pictures or picture taking is not in harmony with the Holy Bible. If so we should forbear and neither touch, taste nor handle. Then ye shall drive out all the inhabitants of the land from before you and destroy all their pictures and destroy all their molten images and quite pluck down all their high places. Numbers 33, 52.

If the Lord was displeased with the pictures and images in the land of Canaan, might he not be displeased with the picturation of the twentieth century as well? It is my opinion that if we want to please the Lord it is better to have nothing to do with pictures, and that photography is one of the idols of the twentieth century. The lust of the flesh and the lust of the eye are not of the Father, but of the world and the world passeth away. Had we not better make concessions alone to the Father, and with them be content?

We look for a wonderful shaking up one of these days. By and by a wonderful rain, according to prophecy.

## THE TRIBE OF JOSEPH.

A short time ago my better half and I started for the city of Delaware, O., to see our son-in-law, C. O. Miller and family. The day was very hot and we became somewhat fatigued and very thirsty. When within a few miles of our destination, we stopped to quench our thirst. The good lady of the house furnished us an abundance of water and we felt revived, and joyful to learn that we were in sight of a Leedy family.

Our great anxiety to form an acquaintance with this family prompted us to call and interview the head of the family, John D. Leedy, a son of Joseph Leedy, a native of Switzerland.

The readers of the Chronicle will notice that the tribe of Joseph spell their names differently from the tribe of Abraham, notwithstanding we all originated from the same ancestors, and are all related. Our old custom of using the old Bible names for our children, and the old familiar Leedy resemblance and actions, which speak louder than words, all crop out in this newly discovered tribe of Leedys.

The following biography, though brief and incomplete for want of data to write a letter from, discloses the fact that Joseph, the father of John D. Leedy, came to America many years later than our great-grandfather Abraham.

John D. Leedy, the subject of this sketch, was born in Maryland, June 20, 1833, and had the misfortune of losing his father when a small boy; consequently knows but little of his father's history. It is supposed his father was killed by robbers. Being a blacksmith by trade, he went to Cumberland, Maryland, in search of a good location for his trade, but never returned, not even heard from. One of his sons-in-law went to Cum-

"And I will rain upon him and his bands and upon the many people who are with him; an overflowing rain great hailstones; fire and brimstone. Thus will I magnify myself, and sanctify myself in the eyes of many nations, and they shall know that I am the Lord. Ezek. xxxviii, 22, 23. This judgment and consternation will be entailed upon all of God's opponents.

I will endeavor to give a brief sketch of our side of the Leedy Family. My father and grandfather moved from the State of Virginia, believe in about the year 1833-4, to Ohio. Grandfather moved to Preble co. and father to Logan co. My grandfather's name was Samuel, having his name after his father. My father remained in Logan Co., four years and then sold out and moved to Preble Co., Ohio, and remained two years. In this time my mother died. Then father sold out again and moved to Wabash Co. Ind. in 1839 or 1840, about 62 years ago, right into a dense wilderness, which was then full of game, deer, wolves turkeys, some bear, panthers and Indians. These have been replaced by telegraph wires, telephones, railroads and street cars, covering the land, all foreboding the approach of a new dispensation, and a fulfilling of prophecy.

My mother's given name was Rebecca Crumbacker, and she has been dead about 63 years. My great grandmother, I think, emigrated from Germany. We are all of the Royal Leedy family. I think the Leedys are as good as anybody else as long as they behave themselves as well. You may do with my article as you wish. Best wishes to all.

ISAAC LEEDY.

We would like to know the Father's name.

True courage is like a kite—a contrary wind raises it higher.



berland in search of him but failed to hear anything definite about his father-in-law. About this time a dead body of a person that could not be identified was found in some stream, but was buried, so the party in search did not see the body. The supposition is that in all probability it was the body of Joseph, who like the man that went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves, who robbed him and left him not half dead, but dead.

Joseph Leedy and Susan Leedy were united in marriage in Maryland about 1826, to which union were born six children; Susan, Catharine, Phoebe, Joseph, John D. and Anna. John D. is the only one now living. He came to Delaware about fifty years ago.

He married Matilda Schneck in 1861, to which union were born seven children, as follows: Emma, Minnie, Clara, Anna, Harry, Grace and Elsie.

Two of his children are in Columbus, O., and expect to attend the Leedy Reunion at Ankenytown, O., Aug. 20.

Our short call, and interview with this interesting Leedy family was very pleasant. They received us with Christian courtesy and made us feel happy to learn that the whole family are Christians, although the mother has been an invalid for a number of years, a victim of rheumatism, and is unable to walk without the aid of crutches, yet she has that blessed hope to be with her Saviour in the celestial city not made with hands where disease, sickness, pain nor death never will be realized. To the afflicted wife and mother I want to say by way of consolation, "It will be better 'higher up'; when this mortal will have put on immortality, to dwell with Christ for ever and ever amen.

ISAAC LEEDY.

#### NEW PARIS, IND.

Dear Uncles Aunts and Cousins:—Almost two years have gone, since I met with you at the Annual Reunion of The Leedys and Leedy relatives. How time flies. Years seem no longer to me now than weeks did in my childhood days. How many the changes since then, when family ties were unbroken and we knew nothing of trouble. But now, alas! sorrow enters our midst frequently.

Father and mother and husband and brother have gone to that home beyond where we will see them no more in this life, although we are not without hope for the life to come. We have the promise of seeing them again if we live righteously before God. What a great reunion there will be in heaven where we hope to see our dear ones again, and others who we did not know in this life; for I feel the Christian people will all be one family.

I am not able to give much family news as there are not many of the Leedys living in this part of the country. Ezra Leedy lives west a few miles and attends church services at New Paris. He is the son of Christian S. Leedy and is a first cousin of big Jake of Georgia. He has a nice family. Dwight their son helps his father on the farm, and Pearl, the eldest daughter, is a young school teacher. Mary and Ida, are in school. Our family are in reasonable health as far as I know. Sister Jennie Stutzman lives in Ligonier, Ind. We do not hear from her often. About a year ago her little son Edwin had the misfortune of being accidentally shot through the left lung by a neighbor boy. Doctor thought at first he was mortally wounded but did not prove to be.

Death has again visited our family. Edith Neff the oldest daughter of

Alonzo and Martha Rodibaugh, died May 21st, 1902. of consumption. She leaves a sorrowing husband, father, mother, two sisters and two brothers. She had been ailing for quite a long time but not sick in bed until about two months before she died. Brother James W. Leedy and Arthur Charpie, our nephews, are working for the Chicago Telephone Co. Their post office address is Lagrange, Ill.

I will close with well wishes to all our relatives and friends.

Respectfully your cousin,  
SOPHRONIA L. ULLERY.

June 23, 1902.

#### WEST INDEPENDENCE, OHIO.

Consin Frank:—Regarding our next reunion will say in regard to car-fare that the B. & O. and no doubt other railroads, will give reduced rates or excursion rates to the Mt. Vernon Camp Meeting, from Aug. 7th to Aug. 22nd, inclusive. This will give persons wishing to attend the Reunion a chance to get cheap rates during that time. For instance, the round trip fare from Postoria to Bellville is \$3.80 but the fare to Mt. Vernon is \$2.60, a saving of \$1.20. Expect to do this again this year.

By starting the 7th and returning the 22nd, a person could make a visit of sixteen days but of course you would have to return the 22nd.

I presume you will print and send out invitation cards, same as last year. You can mention this in same cards.

Persons living below Mt. Vernon, of course, would have to pay the extra fare to Ankenytown but that would still be cheaper than full fare.

Persons living north of Mt. Vernon would simply get off at Ankenytown.

When you get your invitation cards printed, I want you to send one to Frank Taylor of North Baltimore.

We are having lots of wet weather here; lots of hay to make. Wheat to haul in; no thrashing done yet. We are all fairly well. With best wishes to all and success to the Reunion, I remain as ever your cousin,

E. F. LEEDY.

#### TEARS, IDLE TEARS.

There's sumpen in a woman's tears that makes you wanten, sorter,  
Come close up to her like, and—tho' perhaps you hadn't orter,  
And lest you're gray and married better not,  
I'm here to tell yo—  
Just put your arm around her waist and tech her chin, and—well—you  
You dam the streams uv cryin' up with little chuunks of kisses,  
For women folks they live on love, both mistresses and misses.

There's sumpen in the children's tears that makes you wanten pet 'em,  
And tho' it spiles 'em ever' time—jest shet your eyes an' let 'em  
Do what they dog gone please, for, recollect their little troubles  
To them air bigger'n meetin' houses; ours ain't more nor bubbles  
That float along the river Life, and we are only ripples  
A-runnin' to the shore and dyin'—ripples chasing ripples.

There's sumpen in man's tears that chokes up all the forms and speeches  
Uv sympathy. Your dumb heart aches, and vainly it beseeches  
A sign or sound to voice its love. Uncover! stand! listen!

That sob unstrung a chord that can't be mended. Teardrops glisten?  
The light uv joy is flickerin' out. Don't speak. There's no use tryin'  
To comfort him. He'd rather be alone with God and cryin'.

—Exchange.

'Tis not what man does which exalts him, but what man would do!

It matters not if the world is round, just so you are on the square.

Occasionally a wise man loses his head, but a fool never finds it.

## TARRY WITH ME.

To the saints of God, greeting,  
I am the vine, ye are the branches,  
He that abideth in me, and I in him,  
The same bringeth forth much fruit;  
For without me ye can do nothing.

—Jesus— St. John v.

Hence the earnest pleading of the christian pilgrim:

## TARRY WITH ME.

Tarry with me O my Saviour,  
Through this world of sin and death,  
Let me ever have thee near me,  
Till I gain my blissful rest.  
Chorus.  
Tarry with me blessed Jesus,  
Ever give me Spiritual light,  
For the way is dark without thee,  
Tarry with me through the night.

Many trials here beset me,  
And I need thy watchful care,  
Oh then ever help and guide me,  
And my every cross to bear.

Tarry with me O my Saviour,  
When by sorrows weight bowed down,  
Fill my soul with hope and patience,  
That I may in love abound.

Tarry with me O my Saviour,  
None can fill thy place with me,  
May I ever have thy favor,  
And at last thy glory see.

JOSIAH SEAL.  
Kans.

## SAVING MONEY AND STARVING THE MIND.

Many men are successful at making and saving money whose lives are as barren of anything beautiful as the Sahara Desert. These people are always ready to strike a good bargain, invest in land or buy stocks, but they are never quite ready to buy good books, collect a library, or to enjoy the higher things. They began life bright and cheerful, with generous minds, but they have become so absorbed in business and money-making that they have no time nor capacity for anything else. They never enjoy nature, art, or books, and when they wish to retire from active life, they find

nothing to retire to; they have no capacity to enjoy the beautiful, no interest in the best things, no appreciation of the real and diviner things of life.

A London merchant had a dispute with a Quaker about a bill. The merchant said he would go to law about it; the Quaker tried all means to keep him from doing so. One morning the Quaker resolved to make a last attempt, and he called at the merchant's house and asked the servant if his master was at home. The merchant heard him, and knowing his voice, called out from the stairs: "Tell that rascal I am not at home." The Quaker looking up at him, calmly said: "Well, friend, God grant thee a better mind." The merchant was struck with the meekness of the reply, and he looked into the disputed bill, and found that the Quaker was right and he was wrong. He called to see him: and after confessing his errors, he said, "I have one question to ask you. How were you able so often to bear my abuse with patience?" "Friend," said the Quaker, "I will tell thee. I had once as bad a temper as thou hast: I knew that to yield to this temper was sinful, and I found that it was unwise I noticed that men in a passion always spoke loud, and I thought that if I could control my voice, I should keep my passion. I have therefore made it a rule never to let my voice rise above a certain key and by carefully observing this rule I have, by God's help, mastered my temper."—Sel.

To have that we want is riches, but to able to do without is power.

The only argument available with an east wind is to put on your overcoat.

"Put your shoulder to the wheel," if you can not get some fool to do it for you.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

### ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.  
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ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio  
FRANK L. GARBER, Secretary.  
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L. L. GARBER, Historian.  
ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio  
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

## EDITORIAL ITEMS.

We are pained to learn that our Uncle, Jehu L. Garber is not well at this time.

T. L. Garber has overhauled his residence and added many new and pleasant features.

Our Virginia Leedys are very quite this summer. We have not heard from one of them.

We are pleased to hear from Sophronia Ullery again. She is one of the Chronicle's faithful witnesses.

Reunion friends are earnestly requested to come prepared to participate in the five minute speeches.

The Secretary of the Reunion writes enthusiastically of the coming Reunion. Well we know it will be immense.

There are scores of Leedys who do not yet take the Chronicle. Help us to find them and get their subscriptions.

We will have our note book at the Reunion and will take your items of news, and also your money for the paper.

The heads of the Reunion Officers are both building residences this summer. It seems that it made them ambitious to hold office.

Our Worthy President, E. R. Leedy started out on the 21st with his, characteristic push to build a new and handsome residence.

As secretary of the Leedy Reunion I wish to assure the friends and relatives that we will leave no stone unturned to make it a success. F. L. G.

Notice that uncle Aaron Leedy has recovered from what seemed a fatal illness and seems clear in mind, livelier in spirit than for several years.

Though somewhat distressed with too frequent rains, on the whole the relatives in the vicinity of Ankenytown are certainly greatly blessed.

Here is a long, loud, deep, high, loyal, true and broad invitation to all relatives to come to the Reunion the 20th of August, held near Ankenytown, Ohio. After you have read this, tell your relatives they are invited to come and share in it.

We still remember the old Leedy clock and are waiting for the photograph. We now have about enough money to get the picture. It will be a great satisfaction to see the form of the clock, whose hands our original Father Abraham moved with his fingers.

The idea of five minute speeches at the Reunion is a ring of the right kind. We do not go to the Reunion to here strangers make long speeches, but to see and hear and visit our relatives. We pay the piper and let us dance.

We are looking for a bright substantial young man, 16 to 30 years old, without bad habits, bright and industrious, to put into our press room. We will be glad to correspond with such a one or meet any at the reunion who is open to accept such a position. We are also on the look for a strong girl with a merchnaical turn of mind to work in our bindery department.

We are glad Uncle Aaron Leedy has recovered and is again enjoying health. He is the youngest of Abraham Leedy's children.

We built at addition to our house last winter, and are finishing at it still. We can sympathize with President E. R. Leedy und Sec. F. L. Garber who are both building great big houses this summer, and know what it is to have two day work to do every day that comes on. This sort of life makes us more smart than funny.

We mean to get a paper out right after the Reunion this year; before we get so busy we can not find time to do it. If the Reunion report does not come in soon we will let it out except what we write. The last two years we did not have the report for some time and then we were in a deluge of work so we could not prepare copy.

It will be seen from what Cousin Isaac Leedy, of Indiana, says about his family line that there must have been four brothers in the Virginia branch of Leedys. His age places him in the fifth generation. We had thought that there were only three sons in the Virgin brothers family, and now we see there were four sons. We give the branches elsewhere, and invite any corrections that any one might know about. The family relatives who live about the old Leedy Home may perhaps be able to correct or confirm the table printed. Let us hear from all who know.

We were ordered to print invitations to send out, and have not done it. This is a custom among families who have no Family Paper. The invitation given in this paper is broad enough and long enough to meet every need, in our judgment, and have ventured to set the precedent to send out no special invitations. The Committee can send a letter nearly as cheaply where a special request is

made, to a few, and it will have a deeper influence than a formal printed invitation. The heads of the Committee are overwhelmed with home labors, and let the relatives relieve them and graciously come on the invitations given in this paper, and from friends. Be free relatives to invite your friends and relatives whom you know ought to come.

Prof. L. L. Garber our brother and the Historian of the Reunion was married July 9th, to Miss Alma A. Moomaw, in the Boarding Hall of Ashland College. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. Allen Miller, President of the College, at 8 a. m., and the happy couple took their departure for the home of the bride, near South Bend, Indiana, an hour afterward. The lady lived here at Ashland during the winter. Her sister was a student at the college and through that relation her sister came here to live, and the acquaintance led to the marriage. Mrs. Moomaw Garber is educated as a trained nurse, and spent the winter in Ashland, in Dr. Wors't Healing Home, and occasional out side calls were answered as nurse.

L. L. has decided not to teach the coming year at the College, and perhaps will spend the year in the west.

She is a farmer daughter by birth, and her parents yet reside on a farm. In behalf of the Chronicle family every where we wish them the happiness in the fullest sense expressed on such occasions.

This is a peculiar number of the Chronicle, owing to the religious hints by Cousin Isaac Leedy of Indiana, compared with the portrait of Charles A. Leedy, his not very distant relative, the young actor who is rapidly approaching great fame on the stage. We give the actor first place because the natural or carnal is first and the sacred or spiritual is last. Now there

is quite a contrast between the manner of life of these two Leedy's of our Virginia Leedys. We do not know, but it is our impression that Isaac Leedy, of Dora, Ind., is a minister in the old German Baptist Brethren Church. He at least is a regular writer in the church paper of that people, and has the Leedy element of sincerity woven in all his productions. His writing is no bone of contention among us. This paper is a family paper and he has honestly set forth his views as to the right of picture-taking, and we will all read his writing as coming from one of the family. Many will of course agree with us that all the condemnation of pictures in the scriptures relates to pictures of deities and objects of worship and not to a representation of the faces of friends. The worship of the portrait and paintings of deities was a very common thing among the nations in the time the law of Moses was given and indeed was a very sinful practice, as may of the paintings were lewd and vicious in appearance.

#### THE REUNION.

Another year has left its record and the hand is about to point to the Reunion day, and may we gather in the spirit of friendship and relationship to renew our memories of one another.

We have been meditating upon the fickleness of life. No wonder a wise man wrote that man is as a flower of grass that endureth for a short time and then wasteth away.

One day a man is apparently well; the next day he is struggling to keep breath within his body.

May we all realize this year that it is grand and noble to cultivate the virtue of friendship and to encourage one another to develop the qualities



PROF. L. L. GARBER,  
ASHLAND COLLEGE,  
ASHLAND, OHIO.

HE WENT AND GOT MARRIED LIKE OTHER PEOPLE.

of integrity which makes even this short life worth the living.

May we also lay hold upon the simple and homely virtues of society and friendship that make us feel when together that we are all of one family and that the strength and talent of some, and the weaknesses and faults of others are our strength, our talent, our weaknesses and faults; and may our associations correct the latter and encourage the former in one and all.

May our Reunions be marked with the individuality of independence, and not be fashioned after the usual practices of society born of selfishness and pride. But may we be leaders, as it were, in setting an example to others for lovable, common entertainment of one another.

#### THE MISSION TIDINGS

Is a four page paper and represents THE MISSION CHURCH IN CHRIST, which is a full and complete Gospel Congregation.

Send 25 cents, a year's subscription and get acquainted with this movement, preparing for the Millennium.

THE MISSION TIDINGS, Ashland, Ohio.

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.  
THE LEEDY GENERATION.

Original—ABRAHAM LEEDY.  
Five Children, Two Sons Married.

## SECOND GENERATION.

PENNSYLVANIA BRANCH.  
Abraham Leedy, ten children,  
six sons, four daughters.

VIRGINIA BRANCH.  
Samuel Leedy, nine children, four  
sons and five daughters.

## THIRD GENERATION.

John, David, Jacob, Abraham,  
Daniel, Samuel, Susan, Katherine,  
Elizabeth, Margaret.

FOURTH GENERATION.  
Lewis K. and others.

## THIRD GENERATION.

Samuel, John, Jacob, Daniel, Betsey,  
Susy, Katy, Sally, Polly.

FOURTH GENERATION.  
John K. and others.

## GOLDEN WEDDING.

D. H. Leedy and Eliza Leedy, nee Ellis, celebrated their golden wedding at their home in Benton last Sunday, when relatives and friends to the number of thirty or more partook with them of an elaborate and most excellent dinner, and spent a most enjoyable evening.

"Uncle Dan" was born August 28, 1823. He came to Scott Co. in 1848, and has resided here ever since. A carpenter by trade—not one of the modern hammer and saw fakirs—you can find his careful and substantial workmanship in the best structures in this vicinity. He is a veteran and pensioner of the Mexican war, and has always enjoyed the confidence and esteem of the community. May 4, 1852, he married Eliza Ellis, who was born in Scott Co. Dec. 2, 1835, and with this estimable lady, fifty years of a busy, useful and cheerful life have been spent, despite the fact that ten of their thirteen children died in infancy. The surviving children are Chas. A., merchant in Benton

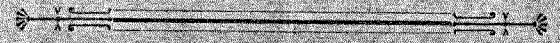
and ex-Probate Judge of the county, Emma (Mrs. Thos. Alford, of Cape Girardeau), and Daisy, unmarried.

The company assembled Sunday included Mrs. Susan Gaither, Mrs. Harriet Ellis, N. O. Ellis and family, B. J. Ellis, C. P. Bondurant and family, Joe Ellis, W. H. Hutson and family, Frank Kelly and family.

The Record hopes to be able to record Mr. and Mrs. Leedy's Diamond Wedding when that time comes.—BENTON RECORD.

"He speaks not well who doth his time deplore,  
Naming it new and little and obscure,  
Ignoble and unfit for lofty deeds.  
Do thy part here in this day, as did the great  
Who made old days immortal! So shall men,  
Gazing back to this far-looming hour,  
Say: 'Then the time when men were truly men.  
Tho wars grew less, their spirits met the test  
Of new conditions; conquering civic wrong;  
Defying leagued fraud with single truth;  
Not fearing loss; and daring to be pure;  
And as the martyrs of the ancient world  
Gave Death for man, so nobly gave they Life.  
Those the great days, and that the heroic age."

The Leedy Chronicle.



OCTOBER, 1902.

# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. III.

ASHLAND, OHIO, OCT., 1902.

No. 3.



E. GLENN GARBER,  
Bellville, Ohio.

This portrait was mislaid and did not appear in the July Chronicle, as intended, with the description of the Valley Farm Creamery, of which he is one of the proprietors, together with a sketch of his life.

Since then a new chapter has been added to his history. He has captured and has been captured—a wife now shares his experiences of life.

On the evening of September 17th he was married to Miss Grace Swineford, of Ashland, Ohio, at the Lutheran Parsonage, by Rev. Smith. Miss Grace at one time worked in this office, and she is a model and pleasant young lady. For several years she has been a stenographer in the laboratory of Dr. Hess & Clark, Ashland, Ohio.

Immediately after the ceremony, they left for a tour through Indiana to Chicago, and will return by way of Columbus, Ohio, and will be at home, in Bellville, Ohio, after Nov. 1st.

E. Glenn is one of the finest young men, and we can wish them much happiness with the largest faith in behalf of all the Chronicle relatives.

## EDUCATION—MORALITY—THE BIBLE.

The National Educational Association representing the leading educators of America, adopted among others the two following highly suggestive resolutions at the Minneapolis Convention on July 11.

(1) We regard true education as inseparable from Morality and believe the public school the recognized agency to make this relation binding. We urge the public school authorities of the country, teachers and parents to give strict attention to moral instruction in our schools as the true foundation of character and citizenship. Every consideration of good public policy and healthful social conditions point to the necessity of such instruction.

(8) It is apparent that familiarity with the English Bible as a masterpiece of Literature is rapidly decreasing among the pupils of our schools. This is the direct result of a conception which regards the Bible as a theological book merely and thereby leads to its exclusion from the schools of some states as a subject of reading and study.

We hope and ask for such a change of public sentiment in this regard as will permit and encourage the English Bible now honored by name in many schools, law and state institutions to be read and studied as a literary work of the highest and purest type, side by side with the poetry and prose which it has inspired and in large part formed.

## SYMPATHY.

C. F. YODER.

There is a beautiful grace which sits enthroned  
In the world's heart and reigns a crowned queen

Her gentle sceptre reaching over men  
Doth touch and bind in one all hearts which beat

Throughout the circle of the world. Her word

Doth gather up the grating sounds of earth  
And like a magic harp doth give them back  
In harmony

The child of Love and Pain she is, for once  
The Heavenly Father bending low in love,  
The thorn of human woe did touch his heart  
And from the gracious drops that flowed then sprang

Sweet sympathy

Aye, like the unseen hand which clasps the light

Of earth's broad sky, in all its varied hues,  
And pours it forth in one warm, golden stream,

So sympathy does compass every life  
And takes unto herself its bright and dark  
And warms them into one soft light of hope  
Perpetually.

She touches joy and lo, she doubles it;  
She touches sorrow and it flees away;  
She blunts the avenging sword and lifts  
The slave

Form out his narrow bonds to larger life  
And destiny

The chiefest star that decks the crown of love,

The gentlest note that floats on mortal ear,  
Through her one throbbing heart doth move the world,

The monarch and the humblest child are kin  
Through sympathy.

If I had a son who would smoke cigarettes,  
I'd instill him

With thots of the evil the habits begets  
And I'd fill him

With dread of it all, How to flee from its nets

I would drill him

And if that did no good, without any regrets,  
I would kill him.

## THE SEVENTH LEEDY REUNION.

The Seventh Annual Leedy Reunion was held in the Leedy grove near Ankenytown, Ohio, August 20th, 1902.

The morning dawned with a promise of rain and not till well in the forenoon did a clear sky appear. The rain was much needed, and enough fell to make the roads muddy, and prevented those from coming who had long drives to make, and needed an early start.

The rain spoiled the program arrangements in a measure, and the formal program of the reunion did not take place till after the dinner was over with.

The audience was called to order by the president, Eugene R. Leedy, and after appropriate music and prayer, an address of welcome was given by Rev. A. L. Garber, of Ashland, Ohio. He said: Relatives and Friends of the Leedys and their connection: we have once more been permitted to gather together in this beautiful grove. Year by year we are making this spot one of tender memories; we are meeting here from far and near to revive our acquaintances and, we hope, to encourage one another in the duties of life.

I am here before you to welcome you in behalf of our president. There are some people who are unable to speak, who can conceive thoughts but are unable to express them. In bible times there was a man named Moses, he was educated to the highest standard of learning in his day; and God had a special work for him to do and when he was called, he complained that he was a man of slow speech and could not address people—and this is the case with our President today: he is able to think and think wisely and is an honor

to the Leedy family, and I as a substitute, cannot do him justice, but will do the best I can for him. In his behalf I extend a hearty welcome to you all.

The rainy morning has in a way disarranged the exercises of the day, but I know you are having a good visit with one another and I know you are all glad to meet here, and so I will say to one and all, that you are welcome here this afternoon and I trust you will make yourselves happy. The great work for all of us to do is to do the good we can in life, for life is short and let us live so that we will all have a welcome to the great reunion to come. May we have a warm hand with a warm heart behind it, for as I said before the great work of life is to make one another happy and may we feel a sense of appreciation of the work and sacrifices the Leedys do in this locality to make us happy and comfortable while here.

Once more I say to you all, you are heartily welcome and may the Leedy banner float until we grow into higher and grander manhood and until we can meet one another upon the sunny banks of Eternity.

After a song, the audience was addressed by H. W. Woodward, who resides in the vicinity.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:—When we see a crowd of people the question arises why are they there? A crowd of politicians means offices, a bevy of girls at a millinery store means new hats; and when we look over this crowd, why we say the fame of the Leedy women as cooks is the reason why we have come here and we will not be here for another year; but we come here today to offer a tribute of honor to this family and the families who are associated with them. We might come

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

here today and describe some historical personage whose influence has spread over the nation, but the treatment of such a subject belongs not to the people we honor and respect today; they are not great people but common people, if it be common to earn a living by tilling the soil, if it be common to earn a living by the sweat of the brow, if it be common to be married where the husband never seeks the divorce court, then these Leedys are common. They are the people we today offer tribute to and we not only offer tribute to those that are here, but to those that are spread over this country.

This nation has become great by its common people; we look over our country and very rapid have been the changes that have taken place. In the year of 1810 the City of Cleveland had only 57 inhabitants; now the magnitude of this City is so great that it is a world celebrity.

The wheat and corn have sprung up, churches and schools and all the accessories of the world have been made by the hands of the common people. We were once a colony of Great Britain, but the common people threw off the bonds of Great Britain and we became a nation of our own. We destroyed the French and Spanish settlements upon our Southern coast and in the year of 1904 we will celebrate the 100 anniversary of the separation from France. And today in paying respect to this family and their associated families, we pay the respect which belongs to this great nation of people. Once more I say to you, All Hail The Common People.

Address by Rev. Paullin, in part:—  
Mr. Chairman, Friends and Neighbors, I am exalted to associate with you on a day like this. When I got here I won-

dered where all the people came from and if the showers would always bring as much sunshine as appears to be here they would always be welcome in all places. Now we are happy that we are here today; your lives have been spared through another year, what you have done I do not know. We do not stop to count how much sacrifice we make, but are urged on to do our work to keep on living as the days glide by. Some people finished their work on earth this year, some have finished their last errand, some children have obeyed Mamma and Papa for the last time, and parents have bid farewell to those around them in the past year. Some are not here that would like to be here; one of your relatives said to me a few days ago, I would like to meet with them again, but cannot and you see as the years go by there is something for us to do and something will be done. We have gone hence one year since we were here last year, one year of suffering, toil and pleasure has gone and with it carried some of you.

The thought has occurred to me that it would be nice if the Leedy family would gather up relics and have them at your reunions; you could gather together very interesting things that the rising generations could see and it would call to mind some of the sacrifices that were made by hands where we now are. I have in my possession a hatchet that my great grandfather made. My father used it years and years. It was there when I came, my father made the handle; my great grandfather made the hatchet and it is good today and is 100 years old. I thank you for your attention.

Address by Rev. Bowman, in part:—  
Friends of the Leedy family and all assembled here this afternoon. I am very

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

glad to meet you. I was invited to attend your reunion last year but was not able to be here. One of the speakers said you were common people and I am glad of it. I have gotten acquainted with one woman who acted as Mother of Governor Leedy of Kansas and I am glad I met her.

There is history here in the Leedy family, it means that way back yonder there was a family by the name of Leedy came to this country and helped to settle up this great commonwealth, they have taken part in the hardships and trials of this country and I am sure that the members of the Leedy family that have braved the dangers at the front stood firm; and as the Leedy women having the reputation of being good cooks I believe that and there is another thing about the Leedy women, they are good looking, they stand forth with good countenances.

We meet here today and are happy and there is coming a time when we shall meet up yonder, if we are prepared and I hope the Leedy family will not be one to neglect the most important duty in life, to prepare for the future.

Address by L. C. Mengert, of Mansfield, Ohio, Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I assure you I cannot help but respond to such a kind invitation as your chairman gave me. Kind friends I want to say earnestly speaking that I appreciate being here at your reunion. I believe that reunions are a good thing, for bear in mind that their is not another craft in the world outside of the farmers that do not get together at least once a year. I thought what some of these old gentlemen here today who came years ago, could tell us this afternoon about the improvement this country has made since they have been here. Our country has made

a wonderful development by just such families as the Leedy family. I can remember when some of our neighbors went out to the western part of Ohio to visit and said they were going way out West. Why I can remember when one of our neighbors was going to Iowa and it was way beyond Chicago and we all went to the depot to bid him Good-bye and cried because he was going way out to Iowa. A man over at Marion told me that one time he started on the morning of the election to take some hogs to market at Pittsburg and got to Pittsburg and got his hogs sold and the night before Christmas went to the post office for a letter from home and they write that while they could not yet determine what the result of the election would be in Ohio, that they thought the Whigs had carried the state. How is it today now by 10 o'clock on the the night of the election we can go home and know what the result has been. Don't you know we are so speedy now that we can beat time, I can send a telegram to California at 3 o'clock this afternoon and it will be there at 1 o'clock the same afternoon. And the Leedy family is one of the elements of this great American people. I thank you for this kind invitation to address you. I thank you.

Address by Isaac Leedy:—Friends it is very embarrassing for me to get up here after listening to so many speeches from congressmen, lawyers and statesmen I was not on the program at all, my name appeared for a scriptural reading and I had a good appropriate lesson prepared on Brotherly love. There is something in these reunions that seems to be inspiring, that seems to create anxiety to come together on this day. This Leedy reunion has become a great thing; people from all parts of the coun-



try have been looking forward to this day. We received a letter not long ago from Judge Taylor of North Baltimore, inquiring when and where the Leedy reunion would be held this year and he is with us today. Our little granddaughter, who owing to illness at her home has been staying with us has been talking about the Leedy reunion, and three days ago put up her three little fingers and said just that many days until the Leedy reunion, and now the day has come and we are here. But kind friends I am aware of this one fact, that before another Leedy reunion will roll around, some that are here today will have passed over the river to the great reunion that will be held on the other shore, and the question is, who will it be? Perhaps it will be your unworthy speaker as I am the oldest Leedy on the grounds today; so I think the day is near at hand when I will attend this Leedy reunion for the last time. Perhaps this is the the last time, but should it be I know that some of you will greet me soon on the other shore.

My mind has gone back to the days of my boyhood when our Uncles and Aunts and Father and Mother with their families, were all living. About twelve children constituted the average Leedy family years ago. I want to talk a few minutes just like we used to talk years ago when all the Leedys were located in this neighborhood. We did not have picnics in those days, we did not have so many pleasures as we have now days; but we had raisings and corn huskings and the like and we enjoyed them and had grand times when we came together. But the time came when these Leedys grew to men and women and were married and went West, as the lawyer said, they went way out West to Indiana and they

raised families and their children went to California, Colorado, Washington, Utah and nearly every State in the Union. You can hardly name a State in the Union today but what contains some of the Leedys. We have before us today representatives of the 5 Leedy generations and I was going to bring the picture along today but the rain hindered. I knew the great grandmother when she was a little girl and now she is the great grandmother of the 5 Leedy generations; and now we have about 75 or 100 boys and girls all related to the Leedy family and it won't be long until we will go away and they will take our places. I thank you for your kind attention.

Judge Taylor, of North Baltimore, Ohio, husband of Mary Leedy Brown, also addressed the gathering, but there is no report of what he said.

The audience was favored by occasional songs, and Miss Leedy, the daughter of the President, and Miss Bessie, the daughter of Della Leedy Lanehart, favored the audience with entertaining recitations.

The crowd, in the afternoon was immense in size—perhaps about 1500 people.

The usual effort to get a photograph of the audience was made, and the usual failure experienced.

J. L. Swank, Vice-President, announced the program.

The election of officers was shortened by a vote to continue the old officers as a whole.

Many remained on the ground till almost night.

The tables were up to the standard.

Mr. A. J. Baughman, of Mansfield, a veteran newspaper writer, published an interesting report of the Reunion in the News of his city

## REUNION ITEMS.

The seventh Reunion, with its anxieties, joys and pleasures, its sweet and bitter, its consolations and disappointments, is among the things of the past. The readers of the Chronicle, who did not have the privilege of sharing in the feast of fat things, are eagerly looking for the Chronicle brim full of reunion news. Believing a statistical report would be of vital interest to our friends who are acquainted with all our relatives in this, and other localities, and whose minds and hearts yearned to be among the large, happy crowd of friends; whose eager eyes were fixed upon the reunion grounds, and were present in spirit only, but could not be present in reality to see, here, and test the things that would satisfy their longings, I give the following: We intended getting a representative for each pioneer Leedy family to collect the number of descendants of each tribe or family that constituted the large gathering. But on account of the great disappointment and discouragement alluded to above, on account of a continued rain from early morning till the time of meeting arrived, so many relatives, even our worthy President, did not appear on the grounds until after dinner. Thus our calculations were defeated. Notwithstanding these drawbacks, we had a large crowd, good speaking and a good Reunion. The attendance from a distance exceeded former Reunions.

It is not my purpose to write up a history of the Reunion but simply give a statistical report of my father, Abraham Leedy's descendants, including children, grand and great grand children, sons and daughters-in-law, present at this Reunion.

The families of John, Samuel and Abraham (Jr.) were not represented.

My oldest sister Catharine (Leedy) Brown's family was represented by her oldest daughter, Elizabeth Myers, of West Independence; her husband and two of their daughters and families, Mr. and Mrs. Davys, and baby; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schubert and two children, Sada Jones, of Fostoria, and Molly, wife of Judge Taylor, of North Baltimore, who favored us with a short speech.

Descendants of Jacob Leedy were as follows: E. F. and wife, of West Independence, Ohio, Hiram, wife and son of Tiffin, Ohio, Elijah, Byron and wife and son, Mary and husband, all of West Independence, Bertha Gibson and husband. Stella Campbell, husband and two children, of Sandusky, Ohio, David Leedy's children and their families were all present. Namely Minnie Beal and husband, Martha Beal, husband and four children, two sons and two daughters; Lizzie Ramsey, husband and three children, two sons and one daughter; Lavina Beal, husband and two daughters; C. V. Leedy, wife and three children, two sons and one daughter.

Next in point of age is the descendants of Joseph. Aunt Lizzie's cozy residence was filled to overflowing with little and big children, before and after the Reunion. One of her neighbors said to the writer, it looked as though a Salvation Army had encamped there. It is a mystery where they all found room to sleep. The floors were literally covered with children, numbering three score. Her eleven children with their large families were at the Reunion. The following are the names of the children: Nancy Conrad (widow), one son and two daughters; George Leedy, wife, one son and one daughter; S. J. Leedy, wife, one son and two daughters, one son-in-law; J. K. Leedy, wife,

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

three sons and two daughters; C. K. Leedy, wife, two sons and two daughters; Den Leedy, six sons and one daughter; Sada Humphrey, two sons and two daughters; Relda Cochanour, husband, four sons, and one daughter; Nora Fry, husband, three sons and two daughters; W. H. Leedy and wife; Cora Merrin, husband, one son and one daughter. The writer, Isaac, and wife come in next in order. Children—Lizzie Martin, husband and four daughters. C. B. Leedy, wife, one son and one daughter. Hannah Miller, of Delaware, O., husband, one son and one daughter; Susan Debolt, husband, one son and three daughters.

Our daughter Minerva Hess, is in Dr. Laramore's Hospital in Mt. Vernon, O., a victim of appendicitis, and had to undergo a surgical operation on Monday, previous to the Reunion. This sad affair marred our enjoyment, but are glad to report that the operation was a success, and she is doing fine. While she was deprived of participating in the Reunion yet was represented by her husband and daughter Hazel.

Emma Merrin and husband, Samuel, Alva and Virda complete the list of the writer's family.

Susan Leedy—Garber—Dyer—her oldest son, A. L. Garber, of Ashland, Ed. of The Chronicle, his wife, one son and two daughters all seemed to enjoy themselves hugely; Elihu and wife; F. L. Garber, our worthy Secretary, his two sons and four daughters who participated in the musical exercises; Bell Dyer, wife of Dr. Kiser of Columbus, O.

A. A. Leedy, wife and all their children excepting Byron, were among the happy throng. Eugene our worthy President, his wife, and two daughters also rendered valuable service. Clem,

wife and one daughter; Birt, wife and four boys and one girl; Maud Grubb and husband; Stella, Tennyson and Herb complete the descendants of Aaron, son of Abraham.

## SUMMARY-

Catherine (Leedy) Brown's family, 12  
Jacob Leedy's descendants, 11.  
David Leedy's descendants, 20.  
Joseph Leedy's descendants, 62.  
Isaac Leedy's descendants, 28.  
Susan Leedy—Garber—Dyer's, descendants, 16.

Aaron Leedy's descendants, 21.  
Total number of descendants of Abraham Leedy in attendance at the Seventh Annual Leedy Family Reunion—One Hundred and seventy six.

ISAAC LEEDY.

## THE OTHER SIDE OF PICTURES.

I perceive that my namesake and cousin who turned up in the July No. of the Chronicle has been looking on the dark side of the picture all his life time, and thus has deprived himself of a great deal of happiness and enjoyment that he otherwise would have experienced.

I never saw nor even heard of Isaac Leedy of Dora, Ind., before yet was very glad to hear from him.

I read his article twice, and for his benefit and for all who should have like views, I will proceed to show the bright side of the picture, calmly and lovingly, looking at this matter from a Biblical standpoint. Having been in the same boat my cousin and brother is in, we both were rocked in the same sort of cradle without a doubt. I was reared in the strictest formal-

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

ity and traditions of our fathers; when our parents and preachers honestly believed that a certain cut of clothing was as essential to christianity as obeying the commandments of God, or having Christ, the hope of glory, in the heart. Charity forbids enumerating the many peculiarities that were instilled in my mind from childhood to manhood, until it became a second nature. Knowing how hard it is and what a struggle it was for me to overcome these peculiar notions, even after thoroughly convinced that they had no foundation in the Bible, but were of human origin, I have charity pure and sweet, and christian forbearance for all who are in the same boat.

Many good meaning people sincerely believe it to be sinful for us to have pictures in our homes of our best and dearest friends, to perpetuate their memories when far from each other, simply because it was wrong to make images or objects of worship in the day of Moses, in violation of a positive command, "Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven or that is in the earth beneath." Ex. xx, 4. Why was it wrong? Because they worshiped their images, in violation to God's command, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me." Ex. xx, 3. The custom of worshipping idols was so universal and common, and was so thoroughly instilled in their natures that many who witnessed and realized the miraculous power of God in their behalf were prone to resort to that dear

cherished habit, even when Moses their mediator was communing with God on that sacred mountain and was absent from his people for forty days. They prevailed on Aaron to make a golden calf and worshiped it, saying, these are the gods that brought us out of bondage.

Our brother intimates it to be wrong or a displeasure to God to have pictures now, simply because God condemned the worshiping of idols. But there is no analogy between the two customs. We must discern or look at the difference of doing a thing from pure motives and for a good purpose, and doing the same thing for an evil purpose.

It was all wrong for Aaron to make an image of a calf, but was all right for Moses to make an image of a serpent; the difference was not in the form nor in the material used, but in the purpose and design for which they made them. The calf was made as an object of worship, but the "serpent of brass was put upon a pole," as a remedy to heal the poisonous bite of the fiery serpent, thus saving the lives of hundreds of souls. Again the same God that positively forbid making images as objects of worship commanded Moses to make two pictures or images of gold and place one at each end of the mercy seat, facing each other; they were pictures of angels and their great wings covered the mercy seat. The most remarkable feature is this: that these images that our brother is so fearful of and advises us not to touch nor handle were placed in the holy of holiest part