

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. V.

ASHLAND, OHIO, APRIL, 1904.

No. 2.



SUSAN DYER

Ready to go on a visit with a smile.

Ready to talk on some important subject.

Susan Leedy-Garber-Dyer- and Her Family.

Susan Leedy was the third youngest child of Abraham Leedy, one of the brothers of Pioneer John Leedy. Abraham Leedy came to Ohio in 1829, and on June 7, 1830, Susan was born on the old Leedy homestead at Ankenytown, Ohio, where her life was spent until she became the wife of her first cousin once removed (that is half first and half second) who was a son of her full cousin, Catherine Leedy Garber, the daughter of Pioneer John Leedy, namely David L. Garber. He was born April 3, 1831. They were married April 8, 1852, and during their companionship resided in Jeffer-

son township, Richland county, Ohio, in the vicinity of and part of the time on the original John Leedy farm, where he died April 5, 1865. The portrait shows them in their wedding dress. David Leedy Garber was the third son of Samuel Garber. His health was not good, although he worked exceedingly hard. His death was due to a fall he received from a load of wood, and a bruised left lung, which developed into lung fever. His death was made memorable by his calling his six children to his bedside the evening before, when he gave them his benediction in the words: I must leave you, *be good children*. These last three words are dearly embalmed in the memory of the writer.

He coupled excellent management



DAVID L. AND SUSAN (LEEDY) GARBER.

David L. Garber was a grandson of Pioneer John Leedy. The likeness is a correct one. It was taken shortly after marriage and shows some of the wedding clothes.

with hard work and gave his whole energy to the welfare of his family and the accumulation of property, and in this he was very successful. He was however good to the poor, peaceable as a neighbor, a ready student and was an honor to the family names with which he was connected.

Seven children were born to them and six are yet living. Ezra, the youngest died January 10, 1865, at the age of nearly five months. She continued to reside on the Leedy farm with her family until the children were grown and still holds her interests in the old Leedy farm.

In 1870 she became the wife of Dr. Stephen P. Dyer, and to them two children were born, a son and daughter. The daughter is yet living. Most of her life since was spent as a resident of Bellville, Ohio. In 1902 she ceased keeping house and now lives among her children.

Her life has been spent as a noble good mother and her whole interest and concern of life was the care of her family and the interests of the home,

and devotion to the religion of her choice.

She was a member of the Dunkard church, and came out at the time the Leedys were expelled for contending for a closer obedience to the commands of Jesus and has continued with them to this time. But the Leedy congregation became a part of the Brethren church, in 1883.

She is a woman of splendid management and economical habits. When D. L. Garber died in 1865, there was considerable debt resting upon the homestead but by her splendid management and hard work with her sons the obligations were speedily discharged, and the property, consisting of about 226 acres of the section entered by Pioneer John Leedy, yet remains as it was left by the husband and father, except some quit claiming done by the children.

During the many years of the independent work of the Leedy church, she was a most devoted member, going the rounds where services were held and attending special meetings held in Hancock county, Ohio, and Indiana.



PIONEER JOHN LEEDY

Uncle to Susan Leedy Garber and great Grandfather to her Children

This perhaps is the best portrait of Pioneer John Leedy in the world. About thirty years ago A. L. Garber was visiting in Indiana, and saw the picture at the home of his son Abe K. Leedy. He procured the photo and had an engraving made for a history of Richland County, a chapter of which he wrote. This engraving has been retouched and a half tone made from it. It cost about \$3.00 and the relatives who have plenty will do a kindness to share the expense. The picture is said to be a good one of the subject.

Her children are as follows: Aaron L. (eedy) Garber, born Jan. 18, 1853.

Elihu L., born Oct. 5, 1854.

Franklin L., born Oct. 12, 1856.

Martha E., born June 16, 1858.

Jennie A., July 19, 1860.

Levi L., Sept. 19, 1862.

Ezra, Aug. 15, 1864—deceased.

Belle Dyer, born Jan. 14, 1873.

Dr. S. P. Dyer was born March 4, 1823 and died April 26, 1898. He practiced the Botanic system of medicine, and spent his life in the profession in Bellville, Ohio.

Aaron L. Garber spent his early life on the farm, and in consequence of his father's death, remained from winter school after sixteen years old, to attend to farm cares. When twenty years old, he attended the Bellville High School

two winters. But from early life he made a practice of regularly studying after the day's toil was finished. In 1872 he united with the Leedy church, and began his religious work at once as Superintendent of the Sabbath School in the Pioneer Dunkard Church near Ankenytown. He was ordained (elected) to the ministry, in March, 1874, and in about two months became a preacher of the gospel.

The winter of 1874-5 was spent at the Hygeo-Therapeutic college, in New Jersey. This was a medical college that used no medicines, but practiced the healing art by the use of hot and cold water, massage, electricity and diet. This institution was the chief origin of all the health reform and health food concerns of this day.



AARON L. GARBER AND FAMILY

Mrs. Mary E.

Origen

Ruth

Aaron L.

The photograph from which this plate was made was taken in the spring of 1904.

In 1875, with his brother Elihu he purchased a 6x9 card press, and it was set up in the northwest bedroom of the old brick residence on the original Leedy farm, up stairs, and there the printing business was begun. The next year a 4-page midget paper was begun called the Christian Guide, in the interests of the Leedy church.

In the fall of 1878, the two brothers purchased an outfit and launched the Bellville Star, a paper which will be remembered by many of the Leedy family. It was a successful venture considered in the environments as a local paper and gained a patronage much larger than papers of its class enjoyed in that day.

Some years after he published the Shelby News a short time.

From the time the religious profession was taken up it was the chief interest of life, and a winter was spent in New York City, reading religious literature and studying Latin and Greek languages.

In 1884 he purchased a fourth interest in the Brethren Evangelist, and moved to Ashland, Ohio, and permanently located.

In the spring of 1885, on account of the health of his partner in the paper business, the editorial and business management fell into his hands, and he conducted the paper alone till the fall of 1889, when he sold the paper and it was moved away from Ashland.



AARON L. GARBER

Photograph was taken about eighteen years ago, and is a life-like picture at that age.

During this time he became an interested party in the publication of the Prophetic Age, and at that time printed papers for other branches of the Dunkard people. He added some additional equipment to his office and is still in the printing business as the chief occupation of life.

In 1898 he moved into the building elsewhere illustrated, which was built to order for a printing office. At this time he prints the Prophetic Age, The Mission Tidings, The Leedy Chronicle, and The Vindicator, the denominational paper of the old German Baptist or Dunkard church. The first two papers are published in the interests of The Watch Mission and the Mission church. He still regards himself as an honorary member of the Brethren Church, (Progressive Dunkards) for which he printed the Brethren Evangelist several years, and was a party in the management of its College here at Ashland for several years.

But the close denominational methods of churches became distasteful to him, and in company with two of his brothers and several friends incorporated The Watch Mission in 1866, and although the membership is few, it is known all over America among the students of the Prophetic Scriptures; and its development is the chief concern of life. As a preacher, a large part of his labor was given to the congregation of Brethren, who worshipped in the chapel of the College at Ashland, retiring from the work, when the opportunity came to put the responsibility in good hands. Then the independent religious movements were begun.

The portrait of his family appears elsewhere. The faithful wife was Miss Mary E. Myers, of Ashland. They live at home in Ashland, and they have room to make their relatives welcome when they go that way.

Elihu Leedy Garber has lived in Jefferson township the most of his life. He was an exceedingly brilliant youth in his school studies, but in his early teens his health gave way and he never fully recovered. He was associated with his brother as proprietor of the Bellville Star, and was the managing editor of that paper for about the ten years it was owned.

His life has been given largely to business pursuits. He is a fine musician, and at the present time is chiefly engaged in teaching music and selling musical instruments. He has also given some attention to the manufacture of roasting pans for several years. He united in marriage with Miss Ida Ritter and to them one son was born. She is one of the noble country ladies who grew up in that locality.

Franklin Leedy Garber is a genuine



FRANKLIN L. GARBER

This picture was procured in 1902. The little boy is the second youngest son and is very Leedyfied.

progressive farmer. His education was finished at the district school, and he got married early in life and is now the monarch of a little kingdom of his own. After all there is nothing so great in life as to be the head of a family of eight to fifteen intelligent children. He has four sons and four daughters. His portrait and his second youngest child appear elsewhere. He owns a good part of the old John Leedy farm, and has erected a large house upon the exact spot where Pioneer John Leedy began to clear away the forest for a home in 1811. He is a very successful farmer. At this time he is one of the Trustees of Ashland College. Miss Lovina Carpenter, of Minerva, Ohio, became his partner and is a faithful and devoted mother.

Levi Leedy Garber is the scholar of the family. Study and reading has been his chief business and sport.

He graduated at Ashland College and Ohio State University, under the de-

gree of Master of Arts. He taught school at various places, and has been Principal of the Normal department of Ashland College for several years. He is a close, deep and thorough student and a careful instructor, and seems destined to fill the sphere of a teacher. He edited the *College Journal* very ably, before his health gave way in 1902, and is the author of a line of excellent *School Outlines*.

Miss Alma Mumaw, of South Bend, Ind., became his life companion. They live in Ashland. They are interested in the work of Ashland College.

Martha E. Garber married William Shively and resides near Butler, in Richland County Ohio. She has one son and one daughter.

Jennie A. Garber married Edward Craine and has eight children, two being sons. She resides in Mansfield, Ohio.

Bell Dyer became a school teacher in the Bellville Public School after she



PROF. L. L. GARBER

The original of this picture was perhaps taken in 1901 and is a very good representation.

All of the brothers are small men, ranging in weight from 120 to 140 lbs and from five and a half feet to five and threefourths tall.

completed her education, where she faithfully labored for several years. She married Dr. Romeo Keiser of Columbus. He practices the Homeopathic system, chiefly. His medical education was liberal, and he takes hold of the good where he finds it. He enjoys a good practice.

Susan Leedy's children were ready students, with one exception, but doubtful health has been a barrier against undertaking any work of life that would tax the physical and mental

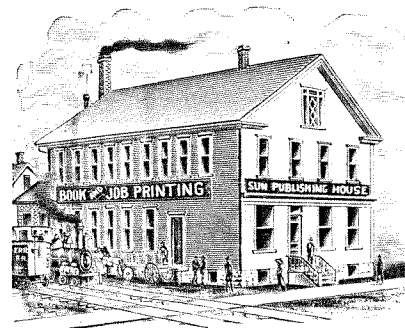
endurance. But early in life they became students of health subjects and by care have been able to accomplish a fair measure of labor.

Politically the sons are all Prohibitionists, and are advocates of the substantial and virtuous things of society, politics and religion and are haters of shams, frauds and deceit in every thing.

They are always in demand to serve on committees, church boards, as directors and similar unsalaried positions.

All except Franklin are practical printers. All have the intuitive Leedy mechanical talent, and A. L. has a wide acquaintance with various trades. The record of children should have been given but dates were not at hand of all and so none are given.

This building is the home of the *Chronicle*. Always hunt us up when you come to Ashland.



UNCLE ISAAOS.

THE BEST WAY TO HOLD A REUNION.

Bro. Ed.: I am not sure that I have the ability of laying before the readers of the Chronicle "The best way to hold a Reunion," but will at least give some of the essential and indispensable requirements and conditions necessary to a pleasant inspiring, uplifting, endearing and entertaining reunion, that will revive the true genuine bonds of friendship that existed in the hearts of our sires and is clearly seen in the actions and lives of our ancestors, who long since have crossed the chilly waters and safely landed on the other shore.

First of all, we want a clear pleasant day, which is one of the indispensables to a complete reunion in the fullest sense of the term. Therefore kindly beseech every faithful christian to pray faithfully, fervently and persistently in the all prevailing name of Jesus whose voice uttered the calm words "Peace be still," caused the terrific storm to cease, and the mighty waves of the ocean ceased to roll, thus not only calming the troubled sea but the hearts of those on board the tossed vessel.

All that is necessary to accomplish the desired end in view, is to let Christ the hope of glory rule our hearts and lives, and all unite in asking the great I Am to cause the 17th of next August to be as above stated, believing he will hear us, it will be granted without fail.

Another essential feature is to have our part of the labor of pre-

paring for this great gathering all done right and at the right time, having overseers for every line of work to see that there is nothing omitted that will be essential to make this reunion the best ever held by our people.

Cultivate love, goodwill and friendship, intense longings and heartfelt yearnings to meet, see and greet each other in the old, reunion grove, will add much to the attractiveness and enjoyment realized by coming in touch with each other on reunion day and have a warm oldfashioned hand shaking.

On Time. Come not later than 10 o'clock with well filled baskets, and spend at least 40 minutes in social greetings and visiting. Every one present, when the call to order is proclaimed, should be seated as rapidly as it is possible to do, and quit all visiting at once, as it is so annoying and embarrassing to speakers, to see vacant seats in front of them and at the same time be surrounded by small groups, standing and talking and laughing regardless of what the speaker says. Please don't do so at the coming reunion; make it pleasant and inspiring for the speakers by having the undivided attention of all present and all look at the speaker as tho he was speaking with a celestial tongue.

Song service immediately after the audience is seated, in family groups, all the families of the descendants of big John Leedy, the oldest and first Leedy in Ohio, please occupy the front seats next to the stage. The descendants of Abraham, Daniel, Jacob and Samuel all be seated in the same way

as named above; the more distant relatives and strangers occupy the rear seats, by all means occupy all the seats before standing, and in case there is not enough seats for all to be seated, please don't stand in front of those who are seated, as all want to see as well as hear the speakers. Every body join in singing some good old spiritual, soul-inspiring song.

Scripture reading and prayer followed by another song by the whole congregation, followed by a short, appropriate address of welcome, and a response by some one of our relatives coming from a distance, and necessarily will have to depend on the liberality and hospitality of their Knox and Richland Co. relatives for their dinner.

A 30 minute speech by Robert F. Leedy of Laura, Va. will be indispensable to the best interests and greatest good accomplished by our coming reunion.

Dinner. I will allow an hour and 30 minutes for setting tables, eating dinner and getting ready for the afternoon session, including election of officers and business.

After dinner, congregational singing followed by one of A. S. Zook's famous lectures. Cousin Aaron give us one of the best and most appropriate talks at your command; we all expect something uplifting and invigorating.

Music, followed by 5 minute speeches by all that wish to participate in this spiritual feast. This will be a free for all pitchin, let this be an experience meeting followed by one of Aunt Tena's Dutch songs, to cap the climax.

Alva Leedy is destined to be-

come an electrician. He is taking a regular course of lessons in connection with farming. The latter evidently in not his calling, notwithstanding the golden opportunity and facilities of becoming a successful first class farmer, if his taste ran in that channel.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe (Leedy) of Vacaville, Cal., kindly complemented her aged uncle Isaac and family with a beautiful attractive and delightful package of California novelties; to wit, an olive branch with ripe fruit, and beautiful foliage thereon; an almond twig with fruit and foliage, an orange branch in bloom; California wild Poppies, and a lot of diversified roses of most exquisite beauty. The long distance they came and the rough usage they got by those who handle mail robbed them of some of their splendor, but when we think of the great loving heart and unselfish motives of the one that prompted her to do this kind act, to create sunshine in the soul of her aged uncle Isaac whom she has not seen for a quarter of a century, make them seem all the more fragrant and beautiful. *Many many thanks* for the cheering gift.

N. C. T. W. Silver medal contest, Occured May 29, 1904. in The Brethren Church in Ankenytown, O. There were seven contestants, six lassies and one lad. The speakers all did well and were admired by all present.

Mary Debolt, of Fredericktown O., captured the Silver Medal and feels happy. Her mother is the youngest daughter of Isaac and Nancy Leedy, and was but four

days old when her mother departed this life.

Ye Editor calls for some stories of incidents in the career of Leedys. Being the oldest Leedy in Ohio I know of, cheerfully respond to the call, although remember but few incidents that would be interesting to readers of the Chronicle. In looking back along the historical chain about 70 years the first occurrence I notice at the other end of the chain is some what amusing. I see my sainted mother busily engaged in washing the clothes of her large family, and left her youngest son, who now is called Uncle Aaron, and is but four years my junior in my care. He was about two years old at this occurrence and took a crying spell. Being inexperienced in this line of work, I failed in getting him quieted, so experimented by using something sweet. Being very fond of sugar of course resorted to the sugar bowl and administered the contents freely, at the same time helping myself too, and was as happy as a meadow lark in harvest, because the sugar worked like a charm in turning crying into smiles. But alas! mother came up the long hill from the wash place to the house and gave me a big dose of hickery oil for a change from sweet to bitter, I presume this was why I never forgot this incident. But am glad to say that this was the only whipping I remember of, from either mother or father.

When a young man brother Daniel and I were out hunting raccoons one night in autumn. After strolling thru the dense forest for

a long while without any prospect of capturing any game, suddenly our dogs familiar voice ringing in our ears, which told us clearly that he was in reach of something that he was afraid to tackle about a hundred rods south west of the reunion grounds. So we hurriedly advanced to the spot as fast as possible. But to our utter surprise found neither a raccoon nor an elephant, Bro. Daniel being in front saw the object first and was mistaken as to what it was, but seemed excited and spoke very loud, saying in dutch, "Oh Gut was a groser possum." "Oh god what a large possum." Just then the dog attacked his pray which at once revealed the fact by the perfumery that it was a skunk. This ended our hunting for that night. Later on I will write a few more interesting incidents that occurred during manhood and riper years.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Merrin, Mar. 31, 1904 a fine little daughter, named Helen Gould. Mrs. Emma Leedy Merrin is a daughter of Isaac and Lovina Leedy, of Ankenytown, O.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herick of Ankenytown, O., Apr 1st a 10 lb. boy baby. Mrs. Herick's mother is a daughter of uncle Jacob Leedy who was one of the pioneers of Knox Co.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Leedy of Ankenytown, O., April 7, a promising little daughter, Florence. Mr. Leedy is in the mercantile business, is running a general store in Ankenytown. He is the youngest son of Joseph and Elizabeth Leedy, who reared elev-

en children and all are married and have families.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Den Leedy, of Newark, O., Apr. 14, a bouncing girl baby. Mr. Leedy also is a son of above named parents, and has been working for the B. & O. R. R. company since he was 17 years old; he is in his 40th year now.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clem Humphery, of Bellville, O., Mar. 10, a boy baby. Mrs. Humphery is a daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Leedy. The tribe of Joseph are prolific and will perpetuate their race.

Uncle Isaac.

SCOTTVILLE, MICH.

You request in your last issue that the subscribers write for the next issue. The writer is aware he hasn't done his duty to the Chronicle, but being so far removed from the rest of the relatives and being acquainted with only a few of them, he feels that his delay is somewhat pardonable. But I want to be considered one of the family and hope to be accepted into the fold.

I am spending the summer on the farm. After being on the road for some years, working on the farm is rather a new experience though I was brought up on a farm. Must say that the change from the road to the farm is rather agreeable, and will remain on the farm for a year at least.

The spring has been cool and late and farmers are just finishing planting corn. But with a favorable season will get a good crop. Here a crop grows very fast when

once started. Hay will be a big crop and wheat will be fair. Oats look very fair and there will be plenty of all kinds of fruit except peaches and there will be a good many of them. However my orchard will not have any peaches, due to having been cultivated too late in the fall.

There is a great deal of building going on and farmers seem to be prospering. Besides being a good fruit country, this is a good potato country and many farmers made considerable money this spring selling potatoes at \$1.00 per bushel.

We had quite a sudden death in our family several weeks ago. G. F. Houfsteter of Woodland, Mich., died of pneumonia after an illness of a few days. Mr. Houfsteter married a niece of the writer, Miss Katie Landis of Woodland, Mich. about seven years ago and was a hustling young business man and very prosperous. He was a man well liked by his patrons and he will be greatly missed in that community. He left his wife with two little boys well provided for.

L. D. Warner, a brother-in-law is in the state of New York at present selling horses for McLaughlin Bros. of Columbus, Ohio. We expect him back soon.

Jacob Landis, a nephew expects to start for Maryland within a short time to look up some timber land which he expects to purchase.

David F. Warner, a nephew, has just closed a successful term of school and is now hustling on his farm which he is improving.

Austin Miller, wife and family are spending a few days at L. D. Warner's. He has his corn all

planted and they are taking a few days rest which they well deserve. They live near Freesoil, Mich.

Hoping to receive the next issue of the Chronicle in due time I remain as ever,
Your cousin,
D. W. LEEDY.

EMMETT, IDAHO

Dear Cousin:—As I have been reading over some of the back numbers of the Chronicle which my dear sister Sophronia Ullery was kind enough to send me, I became desirous of becoming a subscriber to it. I am living here at Emmett, situated in the valley of the Payette, which is a clear and beautiful stream that supplies the surrounding country with water to irrigate the land. Nothing in this part of Idaho can be grown without irrigation. But the returns are good and pay for extra amount of work it takes to water artificially. I have been gardening for the market for the past two years.

The mining camps furnish the best markets.

I was married Dec. 16, 1900, to Hattie daughter of A. J. Marston who has quite a long line of ancestors in this country, the first of whom fought under Wolf at the battle of Quebeck and the ancestors on the other side of the water date back to the time of William the Conqueror. I have not been able to find in the Chronicle that I have read when our original father Abraham came to America and from what country. If it has been published in any of the back numbers please send me a copy of it. As far as I know I am the only

Leedy in this part of Idaho at present. My brother James was here about nine years ago. And there was a John Leedy here during the gold excitement in 1865. But my informants could tell me nothing more of him.

Well will close by hoping to hear from you in the near future.

MAURICE F. LEEDY.

JACOB LEEDY, DECEASED YOUNGSTOWN OHIO.

Final tribute to the life and memory of the late Jacob Leedy, whose death brought to a close the life of one of Youngstown's best known citizens, was paid Saturday afternoon when funeral services were held at the Vanderbilt residence on Willis avenue. Ample evidence of the esteem in which this venerable citizen was held was given notice, there being a vast concourse of friends and acquaintances present at the services to pay their farewell tribute of respect. The services were in charge of Rev. Jesse LeRoy Miller and Rev. G. W. Englar. They spoke of the sturdy and noble character of the deceased and of the grand and beautiful life he had passed, also of the numerous kind and generous deeds he had done in life, of his untiring devotion to home and its surroundings, and lastly of his earnest and constantly loyal devotion to his country.

The floral tributes, which were beautiful, clearly spoke of the love in which Mr. Leedy was held by those who knew him. An appropriate program of music was rendered by a choir of picked voices. The

NEW PARIS, IND.

I think it is about time to renew my subscription for the Chronicle. I had a letter from Maurice's wife from Idaho and she said Maurice would like to know how much that Leedy Journal costs, so I sent them nearly all I had, with instructions when they had read them to return them to me, I would not like to part with them under any circumstances, I like to read them over sometimes and really a great many things seem new and I read with as much interest as I did the first time I read them.

Well I wonder if all of the Leedys experienced such a long cold winter as we did here in Northern Indiana, so much zero weather it seems to me I never saw in my life.

I will close this and hope everybody is enjoying reasonable good health.

MRS. S. L. ULLERY.

WARSAW, IND.

In looking over some old Chronicles I came across the suggestion that the Leedys of Indiana hold a reunion of their own. I thought it a fine idea and after discussing it with Mrs. Babcock Abram's eldest daughter, we decided to hold a reunion at my home next August. So if all the Hoosier Leedys who read this will send to Mrs. Shurick, Warsaw, Ind., not only their own address but names of any of the kin, they may know they will all be notified.

I found in a scrap book an article printed in a Bellville newspa-

pall beares were Charles Leedy, Edgar Leedy, Harvey Leedy, Ferdinand Leedy, Earl Leedy and George Yates. The flower bearers were William Beeman, Walter McKay, E. W. Fisher and Bam Barr. An unusual feature of the services was that all the pall bearers were grandchildren, while the flower bearers were grandchildren by marriage. Upon the conclusion of the services at the home the body was conveyed to Oak Hill cemetery, where interment was made. —Youngstown, Telegram, March 21st, 1904.

AMES, IOWA.

Dear Cousin:—Thinking my time almost up for the Chronicle, will renew. We like our new home very much and I guess the school can't easily be beat. There are 1800 students and each year the school improves. I have one son in college, Two little girls go to town school, we are in the corporation but live two miles from Ames proper. I keep roomers 10 in number at \$1,25 a week and cook for 16. My son is taking Mechanical Engineering. Enclosed is the subscription. I am so glad to have a family paper, if I have never seen any of my people, I have only love in my heart for them, trusting the time will come when I shall meet you all at a reunion. Under separate cover I will mail you our college book.

MARY C. CATTEL.

The school is the Iowa State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

per a great many years ago. It was the history of a Pioneer Leedy with a picture. But there was only part of it there. The description of the prize fight (which I remember was part of it) was gone. Now won't you please, Mr. Editor, reprint the whole—picture, prize fight and all in a number of the Chronicle. I hope this is not too late for the spring edition of the Chronicle.

MRS. GERTRUDE L. SHURICK.
Warsaw, Ind. Apr. 7, 1904.

A FEW GARBER FACTS.

Washington Leedy Garber of Cincinnati, O., the editor's uncle, sends us the following interesting letter which he received some years ago from a Garber friend.

W. L. Garber, Cincinnati, Ohio—
Dear Sir:

My great-grandfather, Michael Garber, was married in York, Penn., and was a member of the Masonic Lodge there. His father came to this country from Germany in 1744 and took the oath in Philadelphia; sailed from Amsterdam. They lived on Conestoga Creek, Lancaster Co. first. My great-grandfather located in Augusta Co., Virginia shortly after the Revolutionary war. My grandfather and father were born in Staunton, Va. All were Michaels.

We are evidently descended from the same family. I will send you a sketch of my father when I can find a copy and would be glad to learn what you know about the Garber family. They are good people.

John Garber of San Francisco,

is the leading lawyer on the Coast and attorney for the Leland Stanford estate. He is a first cousin of mine. Very truly,

M. C. GARBER.

We suppose the reason Michael is the chief name among the Garbers is because they are a stout people in the old country. The Garbers are Swiss people. At this time the strongest man in Switzerland is a Garber. One of his feats is to lift a barrel of flour on his head and carry it thus up a mountain. Some of the family east of Ashland are in correspondence with their family lines in Switzerland. Our belief is that the Garbers and Leedys are of the Norman generations, and children of the tribe of Benjamin, from which the Norman people of English history sprang. The Benjamins are a race of conquerors and leaders. Jacob, in his prophecy over his sons said, He should raven as a wolf. in the morning and devour his prey and in the evening divide the spoil. This tribe has never been in bondage, and have been the pioneers and leaders in all great educational, religious and colonizing movements. We are of that people and Michael is a suggestive name.

Our Indiana connections should be prompt in replying to cousin Gertrude Shurick, that the reunion may be arranged for and to lend her some encouragement. Indiana friends sit down before you quit reading this paper and write to her, whether you can attend or not. Warsaw is a famous resort and a beautiful place to hold a reunion. The reunions will be on August 17th this year.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.
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JOHN L. SWANK, Vice President. ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio.
FRANK L. GARBER, Secretary. ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio.
ISAAC LEEDY, Corresponding Secretary. ADDRESS, Ankenytown, 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.

INVITATION

♦♦♦♦♦

To the Relatives and Connections of
THE LEEDY FAMILY
EVERYWHERE:

In behalf of the Reunion Committee, Relatives and Friends of Ankenytown and vicinity, I extend a most cordial invitation to you to attend and partake of the many good things that await us at

Our 9th Annual Leedy Reunion, On
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 17th, 1904.

In the old Leedy Grove, Ankenytown,
Ohio.

Friends and Relatives everywhere, Come
and let us spend a pleasant day together.
E. R. LEEDY, Pres.

PROGRAM OF THE NINTH LEEDY
REUNION.

At Ankenytown, Ohio,
Wednesday Aug. 17, 1904,

10 o'clock A. M.—Call to Order by
President E. R. Leedy.

Music
Devotional Exercises, Eld. Isaac Leedy
Address of Welcome.
Response
Music
Orchestra

Address, Robt. F. Leedy, Lauray, Va.
Leedy Chronicle Report.

Election of Officers.

Adjourn till 2 p. m.—Dinner.

Music Ankenytown Orchestra
Lecture—

“Known and Unknown Quantities.”

Hon. Spencer A. Zook, Goshen, Ind.
Collection.

Aunt Tena's Dutch Songs.

Miscellaneous Remarks.

Letters from Friends.

Five Minute Speeches.

Music (Orchestra).
Reception.

THE NEXT PAPER.

The time is now short to get out the next paper, and announcements must be sent in at once if they are to appear.

We ought to have a letter of at least a few lines from Pres. E. R. Leedy.

Uncle Isaac no doubt will favor us with a page or two of copy on new points that have developed concerning the Reunion.

Mrs. Gertrude Shurich, Warsaw, Ind., will of course write us a letter at once concerning the Indiana Leedy Reunion.

As many others are heartily welcome to write as well also.

We cannot use any copy for the next number not in our hands by Aug. 1st.

GOSHEN, IND.

Dear Cousin, Isaac Leedy:—Yours at hand. I am very much obliged to you for your kind invitation to attend the Leedy Reunion.

In answer thereto will say that I shall surely be there, God willing, and I shall

allow no business or other engagements to interfere. If you desire it I will offer one of my lectures, freely which contains variety, some mirth, and considerable character building, and likewise some of the religious trend. I think it would interest the audience. I should need an hour and ten or fifteen minutes to give. If you can use it let me know. I shall look forward in joyful anticipation and hope of seeing and visiting you and the memorable Leedy kindred.

Brotherly yours,

A. S. ZOOK.

June 16th.

FAMILY NOTES.

Alberta, daughter of W. L. Garber, is now visiting her parents in Cincinnati, and her husband is expected from the west to share in the pleasures. He is a minister of the Gospel, and is located in the Northwest, we do not know his present address.

Elihu L. Garber is recovering from a winter siege of poor health.

Mrs. Susan Dyer after spending several weeks with her sons and connections in Ashland, left on Saturday, July 2nd for the old home farm to remain some time. We are glad for this stay with us. She is now 74 years old and we cannot expect to have her with us many more years. God bless mother the remaining years of her life among us.

It has made Uncle Isaac enthusiastic to get the promise of lecturer Zook to attend the Reunion this year.

A. L. Garber, Eugene R. Leedy, F. L. and L. L. Garber have entered into a company under the

name of the Health Supply Co. They will begin to do business in the fall. The company expects to handle the best commodities, foods and remedies of the household that subserve the interests of good health, and serve as a medium of exchange between the various parts of the country and between the city and the country, on the cooperative plan. Our friends among the prune and peach orchards, raisin plantations, nut forests, etc. want to keep us in mind this fall. The remedies handled are strictly non poisonous botanic preparations which will be offered to all, as a protection against the vile alcoholic poisonous preparations that fill the markets and destroy the stomach and health of thousands. The Company will also act as purchasing agents for its patrons for any thing they may want in the line of manufactured products.

E. A. Garber, our nephew, is expecting to teach school near Ashland. He will spend the summer farming. He wrote a nice bunch of items for the Chronicle in the winter, and we kept them so long they went out of season.

A Great Health Book.

Get the greatest book on health—NEW RALSTONISM. It will tell the cause and cure of your disease. It will tell how to prevent and cure your ailments. If you have bad health or any kind of a disease get one of these wonderful books. It will help you. We have a few left. While they last only \$1 each.

Address L G care Chronicle,
Ashland, Ohio

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The Leedy Chronicle

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. V.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JULY, 1904.

No. 8.



JACOB D. LEEDY
 Daughter and Grand Daughter

Son of Samuel S., son of Jacob, son of Abraham,
 son of original Abraham Leedy.

ABBEVILLE, GA.

Dear Cousins:

I have before me the last Leedy Chronicle and have read the same and have taken much interest looking over the many photos of dear relatives reading and re-reading articles from different branches of the Leedy family in different states. Sometimes I think we do not encourage the editor of this paper which is especially published in the interest of our relatives properly. With proper encouragement our cousin editor would be able to issue a paper each month in the year. To gain this point I will make a proposition that I will contribute five dollars and from five to ten manuscripts every year and hope that fifty or more of our dear cousins will place their shoulders to the old wheel and push to the top of the summit and when this is done all will be of great interest to the many readers of the Leedy Chronicle. All that is needed is proper encouragement, and I wish to be pardoned if I chance to worry anyone with a long sketch of which I will place before you the photos of the third, fourth and fifth generations of the descendants of Jacob Leedy (a brother of Uncle John Leedy) who settled in Knox Co. in 1814, near Ankenytown; and Samuel his son and second generation who moved to Indiana April 1845; and in 1847 Sept. 27, was born a member of this family who appears in the above picture, as the third generation. In Vol. II, No. 3 a short sketch and incidents of his life were printed. In the winter of 1865-6 the subject of this sketch, who is J. D. Leedy, was living with Uncle John Leedy (a brother of uncle Isaac's) who resided on the Elkhart river. On the 6th of April Uncle Sam, Jacob and Isaac and Aunts was driven across the country from Uncle Abe Leedy's in the bob sleds by Mannas-

sab, his next oldest son. On the morning of April 7, at the age of 19, in company with his cousin, drove to Goshen for Martha, a sister of Mrs. Sophronia Ulery who was attending school at that place. While there cousin and J. D. entered a barber shop. When inside the shop were assailed by a country bully (it was common in those days for a town of any size to have a man that did nothing but gamble, fight, drink and quarrel with people that were better raised) who commenced to pound cousin M. into a pulp. J. D. placed out his big awkward arm before bully at the same time appealing to the owners of the shop for assistance. On this appeal bully said you are the largest and I can lick you in a minute and with an unguarded blow which sent him whirling across the room; at this time the barbers interfered and guarded the door until J. D. was on the sidewalk and cousin M. on his way when bully caught him, pulling him into the shop again and continued to pound with terrible blows, when J. D. caught and pulled both bully and Cousin M. to the street and stepped between them. Then bully with many hard blows drove J. D. ten or fifteen feet into the street. Seeing he could not effect anything worth his fist re-entered the shop and procured a large hickory cane, while J. D. was wandering what he would do to be saved from such a beast. At this time the crowd was so thick no one could escape but here came bully with cane behind him with power struck J. D. over arm and shoulder only to break the cane. This was unbearable. The bully was struck a blow on the chin, then another blow with the cane, then bully received a blow between the eyes which sent him backward over a cord pile of wood then the crowd was enthused; bully again entered only to receive a terrific blow which fell him trembling

like a shot beef being green at the business amidst the yelling of the crowd, to kill him. He was again allowed to crawl to his feet only to be knocked down by another blow which almost tore one cheek from his face, and the same blow his nose was broken. Then at the wild yelling of the crowd who were on the top of house to kill the brute, he was pounded and kicked and then with three farewells landed squarely on the nose of Mr. Bully an officer who was standing by seeing the work done came up and said I think you have given him enough and was taken away only to receive instead of an arrest many congratulations and bully was taken off to the barrack, lamenting that he had been badly used up which he had never received before in a many hard fought battle. This ended the fighting, of the bully of Goshen whose name was George Smith.

Time passed on. J. D. grew to manhood and with a hard scrabble obtained a fair education, taught school twelve years, got married, moved to Bourbon, Marshall Co., Ind., where he was noted as a fire fighter and performed many thrilling feats as a fire lad. On one occasion as he was merging from a burning two story building as he placed his foot on the top rung of the ladder, the roof fell in and forced the blaze out after him. On another occasion he and one of his comrades forced their way into a cellar to find a fire near a two hundred gallon oil tank full of oil with handles melted off and had fallen back into the oil. The entrance was forced by placing their faces upon the floor to keep from being strangled. The next fire was a grain elevator fire, when mercury was down at 20 below zero, and fought bravely for five hours and subdued the flames. At this fire J. D. and a small man of about one hundred and fifteen pounds rolled out

through two feet of wheat a 1500 safe into the street, after which both could not roll it on its wheels on the floor after the fire. With everything saturated to the skin with water J. D. went to his room with clothing frozen stiff. His family not being at home, was forced to call in the neighbors to take off his clothing.

The next incident was when he had three store rooms with family department above, everything was ablaze before awakened, he calmly took his wife and three children safe to the ground, then entered to save some valuable papers to be forced from the building by the roaring flames, passing through the house, through the dense smoke and a lighted lamp in the sleeping room seen a moving form with lightning speed rushed to the object to find that his wife had in a dazed manner reentered the fast burning structure only escaping in time to see the building tumble in.

One more incident I will relate of the subject's life. He was at a fire where an invalid lady in the absence of her parents set fire to her clothing (it is conjectured) then ran up stairs to her room to be burned into a crisp with the wild shrieks of the mother of the lady. J. D. hastened in company with his daughter (whose photo elsewhere appears) to the scene met by the mother with hands burned in a terrible shape, was notified that her daughter was upstairs burning to death, rushing almost breathless into the room filled with the odor of burning human flesh, hair, clothing, rubber, straw and mattresses, bed and bedding only to be strangled; with the urgent cries both outside and the victim inside, reentered the second time with the same result; calling to memory the incident of entering the cellar with face to floor, entered the terrible place the third time, passing catering cross the room 20 x 18 feet

reached the lady clutching her foot by hand backing the way out dragging the burning person with him, on reaching the stairway only to fall exhausted and strangling into the arms of the now crowd that had arrived at the sound of the fire alarm.

From this on his health failed very rapidly until he was forced to seek another climate, and in the fall of 1895 moved to Georgia. There he regained his health until the fall of 1898 when from the effects of Typho-Malaria was almost totally paralyzed; has since materially recovered from its effect enjoys reasonable health and strength.

The daughter who is the fourth generation was a charming girl with good common school education, and up until the time of the last incident spoken of in this sketch, had excellent health, when her nerves were so unstrung at the cries of the burning lady and family and disappearance of her father in the burning building that her health was a total wreck under the care of the doctor until with her parents moved to the south where her health was again restored. She married Dr. F. R. Moye who is a practicing physician with great ability and good success and lives in Abbeville, Ga. Little Anna Bell is the fifth generation. Elsewhere you will see her photo who is of the most ladylike and brightest children three summers old, in South Ga. and is loved and petted by all that come in contact with her. She has a kind and ladylike word for every body.

I now close fearing that you will think that this sketch was like the old farmer friend:

Lecturer: Good morning Uncle John.
Farmer: Good mornin.
Lecturer: How did you like my speech?
Farmer: Don no it was like a cat's tail.
Lecturer: Why what you mean?
Farmer: It was fur to the end and not much good.

J. D. L.

Aug. 7, 1904.

RECOLLECTIONS OF SAM S. LEEDY.

Samuel S. Leedy was the oldest son of Pioneer Jacob Leedy, the brother of Big John Leedy. He is the father of Jacob H. Leedy, whose portrait appears in this number. He was an immense broad shouldered man, heavy and built for the giant work of clearing away forests. He possessed a great degree of self control and was a fearless man, and no puny or slouch man had any show in his hands. But he was a very peaceable man. His head was very large and his entire build was constructed on the large scale. His style of speech was loud and strong and little codgers were apt to feel afraid when hearing him speak the first time.

Sam S. as we were used to calling him was a great man to tell pioneer stories when among his old friends, and he could laugh as hearty as the best laughers.

He spent the major part of his life on his farm several miles north of Piercetown, Indiana. He went into the forests there and hewed out a home and farm. The native game was there in abundance in that day and the Indians where frequent visitors in the locality. He lived and died a farmer. He made frequent visits to his old home in Ohio and his relatives about Anknelytown could expect him. If he were yet living, he would be an enthusiastic reunion man.

His wife was a large stout woman, not so tall as he and they raised a large family of stalwart sons and daughters who are now scattered almost to the four winds. One moved to Texas, one now lives in Georgia, some are in Ohio and others in Indiana and Illinois.

SOME REMINISCENCE OF THE LONG FAMILY.

One of Pioneer John Leedy's Sisters

was married to a Long. We remember hearing the Leedy Uncles and others speak of Uncle Johnny Long. His name was John, if this is the Long of whom they spoke. He resided on the farm east of the railroad and northeast of Abraham Leedy. This is the family of Leedy connection which was composed of twenty-one who grew to manhood and womanhood, and one died at birth. We believe there were no twins in the company.

We know little about the family, and that little we will tell, and perhaps more than we know. We were somewhat acquainted with Abe and Dave, as we used to call them when a boy. Abe was a man of average build, cleanly in personal habits, earnest in speech and careful and guarded in his acts of life. His address was pleasing and it used to be great fun for us boys to talk to him, on account of his soothing dutch dialect and earnest expression. He had considerable of a family. We remember Jacob, Jackson, Edward, John, Malinda, Leah and there were a brother and sister whose names we do not remember.

The Mother was of a family of the name of Teeter, and was one of the most hospitable women there ever was, and she had the reputation of being able to set up a splendid Sunday dinner in less time than any other women in all the country. She was a heroic worker and almost an amazing pile of work would come from her hands in a day.

Several of the children are in the West and the remainder are scattered about the home country.

David Long another son of the big family lived and died not far from North Liberty. He was heavy and too spirited to endure well the allotted years of man. He was a hero at the old pioneer log rollings, and would

all but work the life out of himself to bring his crew of log rollers to the end of the row first. In old age he became dreadfully afflicted with rheumatism, and for years he was not able to feed himself nor turn over in bed. He was a hail fellow well met, as jovial as a lamb and generous to a fault. He had an excellent memory and was stored with an unending flow of interesting stories, which he could tell without a halt, and laugh at the funny things with a heartiness that would make hearers laugh whether they wanted to or not.

He told in our hearing many years ago about the prize fight Pioneer John Leedy had with the champion fighter of the Southern part of Morrison's Cove in Pennsylvania, before he came to Ohio. This story we will write out as best we can remember and print in a future Chronicle. We were a young man when we heard him tell it, and have not forgotten it to this time.

He had a large family, but we know so little about them that we will not undertake to say very much about them.

Of the girls of the large Long family, we knew Sally, Rosan and Tena. Rosan and Salla married and Indiana provided them a home. Rosan had a large family and her name was Sullivan. Sally had but one son, and if we remember correctly a daughter also, and was married to Mr. Albert.

Teny we all know because she sings Dutch songs at our Reunions. She was married to Jerry Mock and lived in the vicinity of the old home. The other children were scattered through the West and we never became acquainted with them. Our jolly Reunion Joe Long is one of the family, but we do not know where he is located in the tribal line.

This family was an interesting one and a long history of entertaining lit

erature could be written about them. Some of the most beautiful women ever seen were among the daughters and grand-daughters. We were well acquainted with Lyda, and almost forgot to mention her name. She had a wide experience in the marital relations, and had three or four husbands, we are not sure which.

The whole family, as far as we knew them were immense singers. The voices of the men and women both were among the finest, and with the modern culture they would have equalled the best stage singers of the day; and they were so good humored as singers, as to equal the glees of a jolly negro camp meeting choir.

SAPPINGTON, MO.

Dear Nephew:—I will attempt to send you a few items concerning the World's Fair, which may be of interest to the many readers of the Chronicle. There is so much to see that I do not know which best to mention. Many persons are largely interested about place to sleep and eat. I would select a place in private family. Meals in restaurants in business part of town are 20 and 25 cents or more at extra fancy places. A person should take a lunch basket in the Fair and have it checked at some of the many stands; one half bu. basket cost 15 cents. One can buy such as they might want at butcher shops and grocery stores, such as boiled ham, canned goods, fruits, cakes, bread, butter, cheese, etc.

Meals are expensive in the Fair grounds. One should remain in Fair grounds at night till 10 or 11 o'clock as the illuminations are on such a grand scale they should not be missed. The "Pike" (in Chicago the Midway) has many attractions worthy of seeing especially the Tyrolean Alps. All along the Pike much can be seen

of the different people of the world. To mention the different attractions in the different buildings is too great a task for me to undertake. Then so much depends on the likes and tastes of different persons. There is too much to point out but few attractions.

The Agricultural building covers 21 acres of ground. If these things interest you can go there for a week and then not see all. See the great paintings in the halls on Art hill. The fish exhibit by our Government is fine. See the Kentucky and Texas state buildings. One may travel for a couple of years and not see so much of the people of the world as can be seen here.

On entering the Fair grounds to the right of main entrance, cars carry you almost to any part of the west or south of the Fair grounds. But walk through a few times just to see the vastness of the grounds and buildings. The Cascades, Sunken Gardens and buildings alone are worth traveling many miles to see. The Floral Clock is quite attractive, giving the correct time made out of flowers, etc. The dial of the clock is 100 feet in diameter and the minute hand about 50 feet long.

The Bureau of Information at the Fair ground can give visitors house numbers and streets where one can stay all night at reasonable rates. If one knows the time they will be here should have their lodging place selected before coming.

Well Aaron, myself and wife shall expect you to make us a visit during the Fair. If you think any of the items I send are worthy of space in the Chronicle, use them. I am now in St. Louis with a load of fruit. It is now 3 o'clock A. M.

Hoping to see you soon, I am
Respectfully yours,
J. L. GARBER,
July 27.



THEODOR HERZL.

The following article we take from the Prophetic Age, a paper we print. It comes handy to fill in at this time.

The thought of publishing it was suggested by the very close resemblance of Isaac B. Leedy, of Montevallo, Mo. as we remember him when we were young men together.

Then it is a satisfaction to look at the portrait of a man with whom God worked with as he did with some of his messengers of old, to accomplish his plans among men.

THE SECOND STAGE OF ZIONISM.

Dr. Theodor Herzl is dead. On the 3rd of July the great Zionist leader was taken from the stage of human action at the early age of forty four years. He died of heart disease and it is plainly an allowance of Providence, for had he not completed the work that God had for him to do, he would have stayed the ravage of disease. His demise completes the first stage of Zionism, and now the second stage is in order which will soon be open-

ed in the Zionist Congress which will soon meet. The death of this great leader shows Zionism is in a state of development far beyond what we have been suspecting. He did his work under the guiding hand of the God of Israel, and though he is dead yet he speaketh and his works will unfold even unto the mighty God of Jacob.

Dr. Herzl became concerned in Jewish affairs about nine years ago. His environment in previous life had led him away from Jewish association that he hardly realized that he was a Jew. The persecution of his people stirred his spirit, and Zionism was born. Like Jesus Christ his humanity was too great and noble to dwell long among sordid humanity and the Lord took him. He spent his polished scholarship and colossal energy wholly to the one great idea of Zionism. He was an eloquent speaker in English, French, German and the dialects of his own country.

His personality and power can not be described. He won bitter opposition as if by magic, and wherever he went he sent the fires of enthusiasm into the hearts of Jewish people.

When he came on the stage of action the Jews the world over were a dissected people, and in many countries persecuted and hooted at as outcasts and pests, without tribal feeling and love and communication. He at once called into being a Jewish congress composed of Jews from every land and clime, and at that congress and all later ones, he successfully guided their deliberations and united Jews of all phases of religious belief and separated by every geographical line and national peculiarities. He has perfected a world wide and strong organization. He has secured the re-

spect of opponents among the Jewish people and outside, and has virtually made a great nation of the Jews, although yet without a country, and the greatest governments of the earth have treated with him, as though the head of an empire and kingdom. He has put an end to systematic persecution of the Jewish people by governments where they dwell and no such persecution now exists, persecutions now occurring are of the mob order. The Zionist movement is a marvel of the age and it originated and went out from the personality of one man, Theodor Herzl. The structure of the Zionist movement is fixed, and it means the return of the Jews to Palestine and later the other tribes also, as declared in the prophecies of the Bible.

This thing alone declares that the coming of Jesus is near at hand.

Theodor Herzl was God's messenger to begin this work, and so marvelously has it been opened, in the personality of this messenger that, although dead, his name will be a rallying standard until the banner of Zionism waves triumphantly over Jerusalem.

His death has proven more majestic than his life. Princes of various countries have sent letters to his family, as though he was a king and ruler, and Jews of every country have joined in mourning over the death of this servant of the Lord.

THE DIET OF THE FUTURE.

In a past number of this paper we printed some health rules. Some of the readers remarked that they could not follow such health rules, being too hard.

Now real health rules are not hard to keep if we change our habits of life.

Indeed they are much easier than our present style of living.

We have not yet written the health rules which are striking, viewed in comparison with the way we are living. By way of diversion and amusement let us go over the diet rules of the future, when we return to the simplicity of nature.

Breakfast—raw berries, raw fruits and nuts. Nothing more.

Dinner—Raw flour or meal or grains eaten whole or crushed, a small piece of roasted meat, fish, eggs, salad, onions, cabbage, peas, beans, lentils, butter, bread curd cheese, raw milk.

Supper—Raw fruit, dried fruit soaked several hours in cold water, nuts, herbs.

Would this not be a lovely selection of foods, and sure as the world we would be healthy on such a diet, and not eat so much as to make us sick with the load we have to carry.

The above will be substantially the diet of the future. In other habits of life we will return to nature more fully than we live now. We will go bare-footed extensively, live in the open air largely; drink but very little water and nothing else in its place except milk, our baths will be in cold water and only slight, we will have enclosures where we can strip to the skin and take light and air baths right on the bare ground and under the shining rays of the sun. Sickness will be the exception and not the rule as it is now. Life will be simple and many of the burdens of labor will be reduced greatly.

Let us begin to live such a life now.

Martin F. Leedy, of Webster N. D., is a new acquaintance of the Leedy Family. He belongs to the Virginia branch.

The Leedy Chronicle

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

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JOHN L. SWANEK, Vice President.
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio.
FRANK L. GARBER, Secretary.
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio.
ISAAC LEEDY, Corresponding Secretary.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, 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.

LEEDY DAY.

The third Wednesday in August, each year is Leedy Day. Every one can tell when it occurs each year by consulting the calendar. The day ought to be made a festive day by the Leedys everywhere.

Where there is a reunion within reach it ought to be attended, and where there is not, the Leedys living in the neighborhood can hold a reunion on a small scale of their own, and where there is only a family, that family can remember the day by some special act of their own, and rejoice with their friends who are in other lands. It is good to do this because it is beneficial to the health to rejoice and feel happy. It is declared to be as good as pleasant medicine. An extra dish at the dinner table, or some other act will instill into the minds of children a reverence for the family name and inspire in them the kind of patriotism that will express itself in good deeds of life in honor to the family name. May we all be Leedys on Leedy day which is August 17th of this year.

THE LEEDY REUNION COMMITTEE.

In the larger development of Leedy Reunions it would look orderly and family like to be connected in committee relations. It would seem beautiful for the new reunions to name the head of their committees Vice Presidents and then for the parent Reunion to recognize these Vice Presidents as a part of the general committee. There would then be one President, and a Vice President in each State where the Leedys have a reunion.

Thus if the Leedys in Missouri would organize a reunion, the head of the committee would take the name of Vice President, and by virtue of his office, be considered a Vice President in a general committee.

ENDOW THE CHRONICLE

Ye Editor of the Chronicle is going to make an effort at the coming Reunion to start an endowment fund for the Chronicle. Our relatives are prosperous and give away many dollars for one thing and another, and they can give a little to make the Chronicle a substantial family paper and make it a fixture in our family life. By gathering a little now and then we can soon develop a standing fund of a few hundred dollars, the interest from which will serve an excellent purpose in elaborating the work, which can not be carried forward so desirably in any other way.

To practically illustrate the point, allow us to allude to our own family sketch in this paper. We very much desired to have the portraits of Grandfather and Grandmother Garber. We did not have a photo-

graph, and the expense we put in what did appear with additional ones would have been more than we should take from our limited means at one time. We feel confident our Uncles would have gladly contributed the little expense if we had asked them. But they are hither and thither and the care and expense of correspondence would have been a greater burden than the cost.

Now if we had an endowment fund to draw from, we could simply do the work and without further care.

When the endowment fund reaches considerable size, we will make the Chronicle a small book each quarter, and put in it 32, 48, 64 or 72 pages, and no one will need to pay any extra money.

When this movement is once begun and permanency is built around the Chronicle then the friends will be invited to endow their subscriptions. Thus a relative can pay five dollars, and then his subscription is paid for him and one of his family perpetually.

Now friends come to the Reunion with a small sum for the endowment fund. Give your children something for it and get them interested in the family paper. Some of our rich relatives could do their names lasting honor by giving a good sum to such a fund, and set the good work into perpetual motion. It is a thing that merits bequests by relatives who have no children.

W. H. Cocanower and wife and five children spent a few days of the first of August in visiting relatives about

Ashland. They called on A. L. Garbers on the 4th and made a short visit. Mrs. Cocanower is Joseph Leedy's daughter, Relda, and our cousin. She and her children will remain visiting relatives about the old home till the Reunion. Mr. C. returned on the 4th to his work at Newark, as night engineer on the switch engine on the B. & O. railroad. Come again friends.

We are obliged to answer the kind invitation of Uncle J. L. Garber, that we will not visit the big Fair, but we would very much enjoy making him a good visit. We thank him for remembering the Chronicle.

Some one at New Paris, Ind., sent the wedding announcement written beautifully on a single sheet of paper. Now this is the way to do—when a relative gets married, send the notice to us. It costs only two or three cents to inform hundred of friends of the fact. The bridegroom is of the family of Jacob Leedy, who came to Ohio in 1814.

We have failed to hear any thing from the Reunion officers, and we issue this number without any thing said about the Reunion. We have heard nothing from our Indiana friends.

Bro. E. L. Garber made a short business trip to Ashland, on the 9th. He is selling Pianos.

We learn that David Beal is dead. Many of the Leedys who were once boys about Ankenytown will remember him, as one of the boys of the stirring pioneer times. We mean the Dave who was married to Miss Gatton.

The portrait in this number breaks into a new family of Leedys. Hitherto nearly all the portraits were of relatives from the Abraham Leedy line. Now who will come along with another group?

Prof. L. L. Garber has a new house building. It will cost over fifteen hundred dollars and is located directly across the street north of Ashland College. He is principal of the Department of English of the College, and his wife will conduct the class in Cooking and Household Economics.

Don't forget to send in your items for the October Chronicle. We will not wait long after the Reunion this year to get it out. It is due Oct. 1st, but we want to print it before the very busy time in our work comes on. We mean not to take any active part on the program this year and will take notes to write a report.

NEW PARIS, IND.

The Leedy Chronicle:—At the home of the bride, South of Goshen, Indiana, Miss Regina Zettler was united in marriage to Dwight L. Leedy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra G. Leedy, May 4th, in the presence of a few relatives and friends. After a bountiful supper was served Mr. and Mrs. Leedy went to their furnished home, one mile North of New Paris.

NEW YORK A MODEL CITY OF SIN.

To a few of his followers, Lee Spangler, the merchant who sold out his business to devote his time exclusively to prophecies, made new predictions to-day. Spangler, in connection with his prophecy of the destruction of the world in June, 1908, predicted, several months before their occurrence, the Baltimore fire the death of Mark Hanna and the breaking out of the war between Russia and Japan.

Last April he predicted the Japanese victories over the Russians, and said that the summer on the North American continent would be a cool one. Spangler said to-day.

"The Lord has directed me to go

to New York to sound a cry of warning to the people there. If I can carry righteousness into New York, then the mission that God has intrusted to me will be accomplished. New York is the model city of the United States. Not a model of virtue, but one of sin. The other cities and towns of the nation do as New York does. They follow her examples of vice and crime. If I can convert New York the conversion of the nation will follow by example.

If they heed me not but mock and revile me in New York, then I will go to one of the large western cities and abandon the East to its fate.

"I have had new revelations from the Lord. The war in the East will be brought to a close before the middle of autumn, when Japan will have conquered Russia. As I said, in my April prophecies, fresh wars will break out. War will shake this nation—civil war. It will begin in the households. Divisions in a household of five—two against three and three against two—and there will be many traitors.

"A great calamity in the shape of a fire will visit Philadelphia during the present summer. While the property, loss which will reach millions, will not equal that of the Baltimore fire, the loss of life will be great. This fire will come at night and catch many people unprepared in death-traps, many firemen will be killed.

"Before the dawn of the year 1907 a great drought is to prevail in this nation, in Northern Europe, in parts of Asia and in islands of the Pacific Ocean. The heavens will be shut off and not a drop of water will come out of them. Lakes, rivers and streams will become dry beds, and there will be no water to feed the air with moisture to drench the earth. Vegetation will be consumed and turned into dust, which will sweep the land in blinding clouds.

"Of course there will be great famine and the mortality will be great.

Japan, France and the British colonies will give much aid to the countries afflicted. The conversion of Japan, which is to become a great power, is to occur just before the destruction of the world. The overthrow of barbarous Russia is foretold in the 44th and 45th verses of the 11th chapter of Daniel.

In touching upon the Presidential campaign, Spangler said:

"Roosevelt will be elected, as I predicted last April, and will have a troubled administration. It is hard for me to make prophecies upon these political things, because they are ungodly. The Lord no longer has interest in the political destiny of this nation. Money is the government and the manipulators of money are the rulers.

"The devil shapes the destinies of the political leaders and idols of today. God chose men like Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln to be Presidents of the United States, because they were needed. They accomplished great good and founded great and good institutions, but these have been besmirched or exist on paper only, and God has seen fit to abandon the Government to its fate."

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE.

Since the day when sinful Adam turned State's evidence on Eve,
And a flimsy web of guilt around his wifery tried to weave,
Down through all the countless ages time has left along her trail
Has the female had to suffer for the doings of the male.

"Twas the woman! 'Twas the woman!"
rang the cry through Eden's bowers,
"Twas the woman!" yet we hear it
in the modern days of ours
As the false bewiskered sinners desperately try to place

All the blame upon the shoulders of
the woman in the case.

So 'twill be till time has ended, till
the sun is stripped of light
And the earth is in its blackness of
the never ending night,
Till the sounding of the trumpet calls
the dead from earthly sleep
And the heavenly inspectors separate
the goats and sheep.

Even at the bar of judgment when
we're called upon to show
The extenuating features of our
sinning here below,
There may be full many cowards who
will stand with brazen face
And attribute their transgressions
to the woman in the case.

MARY WILLIAMS.

Selected.

THE TRULY BLESSED.

PSALM I

He who in ungodly council never
walks,
Nor in the way of sinners ne'er
stands and talks,
Also in the scorners seat he is not
found;
He is blest of the Lord and on holy
ground.
For God's law is his chief concern
and delight;
And in it he doeth meditate day
and night.
He is like a fruitful tree, close by the
river,
Bearing fruit in his season, nor his
leaf wither.
And though earthly treasures he
may not acquire,
What he doeth shall prosper up
higher.
Treasures laid up in heaven is great
gain indeed!
Prospering in finance cannot it
succeed.
The ungodly prosper only in the world;
Who like chaff, before the wind
shall be hurled.
Therefore in the judgment day they
shall not stand;
Nor sinners with the just, at the
Lord's right hand.
The way of the righteous, the Lord
will cherish.
But the way of the ungodly shall
perish.

O. L. COVER

G.L

The Leedy^x Chronicle

October 1904

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. V.

ASHLAND, OHIO, OCTOBER, 1904.

No. 4.

THE NINTH LEEDY REUNION.

A FINE DAY AND A FINE MEETING.

The Ninth Annual Leedy Reunion, at Ankenytown, Ohio, August 17th, passed off in a beautiful way. The morning dawned threatening rain, and about the time the reunion was called to order it looked as though a hasty retreat to shelter would be the first order of the day. The meeting was opened, however, and Uncle Isaac prayed mightily to the Lord that the threatening shower might divide to allow a happy day, and he realized his request. A little sprinkle followed, and the rest of the day was delightful.

All were anticipating enthusiastic addresses from Cousins Zook and Robert Leedy, and the remainder of us left our speeches at home, and meant to have a free-go-easy time. We were a bit disappointed that neither was able to be present, and we had nothing to do but to do what we could. Aaron, the editor fell in for an address of welcome, and Joe Long, if there is not a slip in the writer's memory, made the response, and each had the wisdom to confine himself to the subject in hand, and good impressions were made, due largely no doubt to briefness.

The Ankenytown Orchestra, a musical band made up largely of connections added much to the oc-

casional, and pointed the proceedings with occasional sweet music.

Uncle Isaac made an address of apology in place of our Virginia cousin's speech, and a few remarks were made by the Chronicle Editor about the paper and the noon exercise was ordered, in which, of course there was no disappointment. The tables were fully up to the standard and the people ate as though they were happy and hungry. Plenty of time was allowed for this and visiting and when order was again called, many of the gathering were ready to listen.

During the noon hour the election of officers for the next reunion took place and no change was made. It was agreeable to elect the old officers and it was done by acclamation as a whole.

Dinner over we returned again to the program exercises. Music was in order and the people were entertained by vocal singing and the band also. After that volunteer speeches were called for and several responded, with a rounding off by the editor. Some remarked of the latter, that they didn't want to hear his old stuff chewed over and others said "Aaron done so well," so it was nicely measured up and evenly stroked off after all. The next time those that don't want to hear should get out of the way. The good and loyal Leedy friends who expected

"Aaron" to say a few words to patch a little in the "disappointment gap" were willing to apologize for faults and put the best front for the Leedy connections, and the small critics ought to have gone farther out into the woods, to avoid annoyance.

The collection went around, and the "lift" was ample for all expenses of the occasion.

Aunt Tena's Dutch Songs came in next, and the audience was greatly pleased over them. Her niece, Mrs. Stickler, of Ashland county, Ohio, ably assisted her, and Mrs. John Swank, Susan Dyer, Joe Long and Mrs. Isaac Leedy chimed in. The chorus is growing and sure there will be a great Dutch chorus go out from the reunion stage some of these years. The younger ones will soon begin to sing Dutch songs.

We already have the promise of more strength next year, and Aunt Tena's Dutch Choir will be in the airship next reunion.

Not many of the friends were in a talkative mood, and what was said was brief and to the point.

Singing on the stage by various ones held out well until the crowds began to melt away for the home-going. The visiting continued till the shades of evening began to draw out long, and silence again settled over the old grove over which the Leedy name has hung for seventy-five long years. Thus ended what was declared by many to be the best Leedy Reunion yet held. Best, not because there were great speeches, fine music and elegant literary exercises, but because no one felt any burden

abiding upon him, except, perhaps, Uncle Isaac, who made great effort to have two speakers from abroad, present, and neither came. But he appreciates now that happiness and pleasure does not consist in elegant entertainment and polished speeches, but simple family greetings are enjoyable, as the poet wrote—

Behold the child by Nature's
kindly law

Pleased at a rattle, tickled at a
straw.

The Editor joins in the general verdict that the Reunion was the best one yet held. We had nothing to do but to enjoy ourselves and help others to enjoy themselves. We expected to take notes to write a good report of the occasion, but we became so taken up with the pleasure of the day that we forgot the notes and we are obliged to "make up" a report. Some things that we ought to have remembered are forgotten, but all can read this news, that we had a good time.

Uncle Isaac was as lively as a man of sixty, although he is chasing eighty quite closely and bids fair to wear through many more reunions. There are only a few Leedys as old as he is.

John L. Swank, the Ohio Vice President was as lively as usual and gave us a nice little speech. He is president of the Swank Reunion, and reports a good Swank Reunion was held this year.

Uncle John L. Garber was present, but he was somewhat "under the weather" as the saying goes in the old Leedy settlement. His wife was not able to be present,

on account of rheumatic difficulties, but she planned it well for the rest, and took care of herself and sent the rest to the reunion.

Uncle Aaron Leedy was present. He is the youngest son of Pioneer Abraham, but the burden of years is resting heavily upon his shoulders and is not able to enjoy occasions of this kind with the hearty laugh and come on boys that use to fill his earlier years. Mother Susan Dyer and Lizzie Leedy were present and both are wearing their years well, and promise to be with us hereafter. But the untiring Reaper is gathering them in one by one, and soon the Pioneer heroes will be with us no more. The old Longs are all gone. None of Pioneer John Leedy's family is left about Ankenytown now. A few of Jacob's, Samuel's and Daniel's children yet remain, and there are three of Abraham's children. So time is winging us away.

This reunion was a model one, and will serve as a guide in programming future reunions. A single short speech is all that will work in well, and it is not of so much consequence who makes it, for the conditions are never favorable for enjoying a captivating address. People come to visit and so let them visit.

REUNION NOTES

There was plenty of time to all the numbers of the program. No one was in a hurry and no one needed to be.

The following are some of the relatives from other parts of the country: E. H. Leedy and wife, West Independence, Ohio. Geo. W. Dehnhoff and wife, Fostoria,

Ohio. W. L. Garber, Cincinnati. Elizabeth Cripe and daughter Mary of Vacaville, Calif. P. K. Schaffer and wife, Logansport, Ind. Sarah Weirick, Bertram, Iowa. E. F. Leedy, West Independence, Ohio. Julia Chilchoat, Fostoria, Ohio, and others whose names we failed to record.

M. L. Connelly and wife, of Danville, Ill., were present. He grew up among the Leedys and is well known about Ankenytown.

Dennis Leedy, Newark, Ohio. Caleb Leedy, of Chicago, Ohio, L. B. Leedy of Fremont, Ohio were with us. They usually share the reunion with us.

Aunt Tena's dutch songs are always entertaining.

Joe Long was in his usual happy mood.

The order about the grove was excellent for so large an assembly.

Some of the friends are beginning to put up sheds for the occasion, and tables at which they can stand and eat.

There ought to be a revision of the style of seating the people. The wind is nearly always from a western direction and the stage is east of the seats, and the wind carries the sound away from the seated audience.

The people were more at ease this year than for several years.

Prepare to go to the next Reunion.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe brought a lot of California fruit along and treated the audience. The pears were elegant. We appreciated her kind effort to please us in that generous gift.

FROM UNCLE ISAAC.

Dear Chronicle:—

I herewith send you a communication from J. D. Leedy of Abbeville, Al., that was intended as an address to be read at the last reunion, but came a day too late for that, so we will have it inserted in the Chronicle for the benefit of all its readers.

Also received a message of greeting to the Leedy reunion over the wire, from Cousin Robert Leedy, of Lura, Va., stating it was impossible for him to be present in person, thus manifested his good intentions and respect by sending greetings to the large assembly of friends who were eagerly looking for him and Cousin Aaron Zook. Had there been an operator at the 'phone at our home and at the home of E. R. Leedy, our worthy president, this message, as well as the message of greeting sent from the Leedy reunion held in the Black Hills, might have greeted the ears of all present at our reunion at Ankenytown. These messages both greeted our ears after returning to our homes the same evening of the reunion.

There were about forty Leedy relatives present at their reunion.

We thank them, in behalf of the parent reunion, for their friendly greetings and tokens of respect. We fondly hope that their reunions may continue to grow in interest and numbers until it will outnumber ours.

Good judges estimated the number present at our reunion at 1,500.

This reunion is represented as being the best and most enjoyable

of any ever held at Ankenytown, notwithstanding the fact that neither of the chief speakers were present; our home talent speakers were very good substitutes.

Aunt Tena's Dutch songs were highly appreciated by all; come again, Aunt Tena. Your nephew, Joe Long, will be solicited to join the Dutch choir and sing some new Dutch songs.

Up to this writing, September 15, we have not heard from Cousin Aaron Zook, therefore can't assign the cause of his absence at the reunion; his promise to be there and deliver a lecture was definite and positive. He said, "I shall surely be there, God willing, and I shall allow no business or other engagements to interfere."

Something unavoidable must have occurred to prevent his presence. We fondly hope both to see and hear him at our next reunion.

Pressing legal business prevented Robert Leedy from being present; he clearly defined his situation. The names of these speakers will be on our next program, unless otherwise ordered by them; silence on their part will be taken as granted that they will take their place on the reunion stage.

Our niece, great niece Mrs. Cripe and her daughter Mary, from Vacaville, Cal., who came to Ohio to attend the reunion and visit friends, left for Fostoria yesterday. Their stay has been a continual reunion and feast of love and rejoicing. We hope their visit in western Ohio and in Mo. will be equally enjoyable and inspiring, and their long journey to the Pacific coast will be pleasant. We

also expect to read a good long letter in the Chronicle of their extended trip to the east and return.

God be with you till we meet again, is our fervent prayer. Amen.

UNCLE ISAAC.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Alva Leedy, Aug. 12, 1904, a daughter.

John Adams has bought Albert Swank's interest in the general store at Ankenytown. The firm, Leedy & Adams, are now shipping poultry, butter, eggs, hay, potatoes and grain.

MONTERALLO, MO.

Dear Editor:—It has been some time since there has been any word sent to the Chronicle from here. We are all well and hope this will find you and all the readers of the Chronicle enjoying good health.

We are expecting our sister, Mrs. E. Cripe and daughter Mary to visit us in a few days. They went direct from Vacaville, Calif. to Knox Co., Ohio, to be present at the Leedy Reunion and visit relatives and friends of the old home.

B. F. Leedy met a family of Leedys that live in the town of Wenatchee, Wash. They formerly lived in Kosciusko Co., Ind. They have heard of the Leedy Chronicle but never saw a copy of it.

Cousin Maurice Leedy, Emmet, Idaho, in his letter to the Chron. in No. 2, Vol. 5, says he has not been able to learn when our original father Abraham came to America. We find in No. 2 of Vol. 1, it was about 200 years ago.

We made some effort to hold a branch reunion here, but did not

get it accomplished. Perhaps we can do so if we live until next Reunion Day. But we are not as strong in numbers as we were a few years ago.

It may be interesting to some of the friends to know that a new school house has been erected to take the place of old walnut grove.

Ed. Shanabarger and family are attending the World's Fair and visiting relatives at Vandalia, Ill., since Sept. 15th.

Cousin E. F. Leedy, of West Independence, Ohio, conditionally promised to pay us a visit in Aug., but failed to make his appearance. I suppose he only came as far as St. Louis and got so deeply interested with the big fair that he forgot to come to see us.

We notice that our old Leedy fathers had a leaning for Bible names for their children. Pioneer John Leedy and each of his five brothers had a son named Abraham.

Married Wed. Sept. 28, 1904, William Ezra Leedy and Caroline Maud Wealand, by Rev. S. B. Leedy, at his residence. W. E. Leedy is the youngest of the children of Isaac and Mary Leedy.

Born to B. F. Leedy and wife, a son. Name, B. F. Leedy, junior.

Born to J. W. Leedy and wife a son. Name, William Url.

Born to Walter and Ella Leedy Stewart, a daughter. Name, Artie.

ISAAC B. LEEDEY.

Oct. 1, 1904.

THE LEEDY REUNION.

Came too late to be read at the Reunion. Dear Cousins, Relatives and Friends of the Leedy Family:—

I again only have the privilege

to appear before you in proxy in the person of the secretary of this great Leedy Reunion. Miles have again separated us in person, but my mind is floating in this great space and I now am before you and imagine that I stand before you in one of the grandest occasions of my life, looking over the greatest Leedy assemblage ever witnessed in America. In looking over this vast assemblage I imagine I see strange faces occupying seats vacated by the great reaper, death. Those that occupied these seats years ago have been called to the great reunion above. Some of you who have passed the allotted mile post in life's journey thought one year ago you would have joined that throng, but today you are again permitted to meet on one of the most pleasant and happy days of your life; but yet some are sad that dear ones are gone from this reunion on earth forever in person, but will be remembered whenever this reunion assembles.

Others are rejoicing that dear ones have come to them to swell the vast crowd of dear relatives that will gather together at this place to celebrate and view the landmarks of our ancestors.

We are sorry that we are not able to meet you all in person and shake the hands of ones that will be gone one year from this time. We are not able to say who it will be, but if God gives me health, strength and life, I promise you that I will appear before you in person one year from this day. May God grant all the same privilege, and let us all be enthused and do all in our power to advance the

interest in this grand family of the Leedy generation, and especially the Leedy Chronicle, that it may become a monthly visitor to the Leedy's all over America. It is in our power to thus do. And now let us all join hands in this great cause and make cousin editor with us be proud of one of the best periodicals, representing one of the grandest families in the United States. Wishing you all God speed and all the richest blessings, I conclude by bidding you all adieu. Yours as ever,

J. D. LEEDY.

LOGANSFORD, IND.

My Dear Leedy Kindred:—I believe while with you I partly promised to write a letter for the Chronicle. We arrived home on the 28th of August, found our home still here and everything doing fine.

I want to thank my dear cousins for their kind greeting, and shall always feel indebted to them until I can return hospitality in my own home, and we are looking forward to that time with pleasure. It is surely one bright spot in my life I shall never forget. I have but one thing to regret of the day's pleasure, and that is, the day was not long enough. I fear the one meeting with you will make me wish each year I was with you on that day. Should such pleasures be afforded me, I should always insist on Aunt Tena singing her Dutch song.

I have been called on many times since our return home to relate to friends of our meeting with you. I have always said to them, "It

was good for me to be there."

Now we have begun the duties awaiting us, taking care of fruits, which are very plenty and of nice quality, and also all kinds of vegetables. Farmers are getting the ground ready for wheat sowing and many other things that fall to farmer's work.

I shall now close, with best wishes to all Leedy cousins, I am

Respectfully yours,

MRS. REBECCA LEEDY SHEAFFER.

THE BLACK HILLS REUNION.

The second annual reunion of the Black Hills division of the Leedy family was held Aug. 16th. It was held a day sooner than the Big Reunion in Ohio because it was thought that more of the relatives could be present at the earlier date. The place of meeting was at the ranche of Henry M. Leedy, one mile and a half west from Rapid City. As there were a number of the boys who could not leave their work until evening it was planned to have a basket supper instead of the usual picnic dinner.

About the middle of the afternoon teams began to arrive with the Leedys, big and little, but before they were all in there came up a heavy thunder storm and for a little time the rain came down in floods. One load was just nicely on the way when the storm struck them and they were compelled to seek shelter under the shady side of an abandoned mill. But while the rain prevented us from having the supper out in the yard as was planned, yet it did not keep any

one away and there was not along face in the crowd on its account. The Leedys all seemed to agree with Witcomb Riley's "Weather Talk"—

It hain't no use to grumble and complain;

It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice.

When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,

Why rain's my choice."

But the rain stopped; and the clouds disappeared; and soon every body was having the best possible kind of a time. A huge swing was erected for the little folks and a target rifle occupied the attention of the older ones out of doors, while in the house the mothers and cousins and aunts were in a tremendous bustle spreading the good things to eat. When they had finished and the call came for supper, there was an abundance of everything and the best in the land; and if any of us were inclined to stomach trouble we forgot it that evening and did ample justice to the good things before us. Every Leedy in the vicinity was there and two from Pine Ridge and five from Iowa.

The oldest Leedy present was Henry Myers Leedy who was sixty-eight years and the youngest was Olive Gambrill who registered at forty two days. Neither of them made any disturbance during the evening and both seemed to enjoy it immensely.

We didn't seem to be "short" on anything but capacity but we did seem too "long" on girls. So after supper we measured some of them and we found that six of

them measured thirty four feet one and three fourths inches.

Upon calling the roll it was found that there were thirty four of us present and two visiting friends. It was voted that Mr. Henry Myers Leedy be the Vice-President and Sec. of the Black Hills Leedy Reunion and also that a telegram of greeting be sent to the "big" Reunion the next day. After showing our good will to the Chronicle in subscriptions to the amount of \$5 we visited until time to go home and everybody promised to try and be present the next year.

Below is given a statement of the families represented and their relations to "Big John". Those names placed in parenthesis were unable to be present.

BIG JOHN LEEDY

Five Grand-child- Fourteen Great Seven Great-
ren Grandchildren Great-Grand
children

LEWIS K. LEEDY

1 Henry Myers Lee-1 John W. Leedy
dy and wife (and wife)

2 Jesse Leedy 1 Josephine Lord
Lord and hus- 2 Richard John
band Lord

2 Alonzo M. Leedy; 3 Harry G. Leedy
and wife 4 Carl H. Leedy

Jacob M. Leedy 5 Thos Wm Leedy (Cassius Irwin
and wife Leedy)

3 Ruth Leedy
4 Marion Leedy
5 Ellen Leedy

6 Cassius Myers
Leedy and wife

7 Jennie Leedy 8 Paul Brennan
Brennan and 7 Ruth Brennan
(husband)

MARGARET L. SPAYDE

3 John Leedy
Spayde and wife 8 Kenneth R.
Spayde

4 Albert H. Spayde 9 Estella Spayde
and wife 10 Ethelwyn Spayde
11 Fred L. Spayde
12 Arthur H. Spayde

SARAH L. GAMBRILL

5 Horace C. Gam- 13 Dorothy Gambri
brill and wife 14 Olive Gambri

INDIANA LEEDY REUNION.

Mrs. Gertrude Shurick Entertains Members
to the Number of Thirty Who Form an
Association.

At the residence of the late Dr. J. K. Leedy, 221 North Columbia street, on Saturday afternoon Oct. 8, 1904, thirty members of the Leedy family held a very enjoyable family reunion. Mrs. Gertrude Shurick, of this city, entertaining. The members of the family were from New Paris, Pierceton, Plymouth, points in Michigan and Mexico—Mrs. Shurick's son, Thomas, being an engineer of that country. A pleasant afternoon was spent in social conversation and an association was formed and officers elected. The time for the reunion next year was set for the last Wednesday in August in order that the members of the Leedy family from different parts of the United States might be able to attend the Indiana reunion enroute to the reunion of the same family in Ohio. —Warsaw Daily Times.

PIONEER, OHIO.

To all of the Cousins and readers of The Leedy Chronicle, Greeting, Good wishes, and A God bless you all. Another reunion is over. How I would liked to have been there and had another good hand shaking with those dear ones, especially Aunt Tena and the Cousins in the vicinity. But should we never be permitted again to meet in this world I look forward to that great reunion, not only of our own Aunts, Uncles and Cousins, but all the redeemed of God's

children. Oh blessed hope of that glorious resurrection morn. Praise the Lord.

SALLIE SHANKSTER.

NEW PARIS, IND.

To The Chronicle:—Deas Uncles Aunts and Cousins: I again come with pen in hand to have a short talk with all the friends. It is such a task to write for the Chronicle, but if we all acted according to our feeling there would be no letters from the Leedy relatives for us to read.

I especially enjoy to read accounts of trips our relatives take. Cousin Isaac Brown gave us a very interesting account of his western trip. I have such a host of cousins that I would like to hear from. I wish cousin Lizzie Cripe would give us a good long letter from California, and tell us what they are doing and how they like that state by this time. I would like to take a trip west to visit my brothers. I never did enjoy traveling and now as age comes creeping on I feel that home is the best place for me, although my heart yearns to see all our family once more.

I met with an accident about four weeks ago that might have been serious, but fortunately did not prove so. I opened a large barn door that I might see better. I took away the prop and did not realize that there was so much wind. As I walked into the barn the door came and caught my left foot; it seemed at first as if it must be broken but was only sprained. I think it will be some time before it will be perfectly sound.

Well before closing will speak of how cousin J. D's letter from Abbeville, Ga. brought back many things to my memory of long time ago when we were young. I think that fight with Smith was quite an exciting one for all of us girls. Uncle Sam's girls were with us, Susana and Lizzie; we were almost frightened to death, and I cannot help but think the boys were a great deal more excited than some of the Goshen men who witnessed it seemed to think.

A number of years ago I had some business with an attorney of Goshen, and in some way this fight came up that had taken place between big Jake Leedy and George Smith years before, and this is the way he said some of the Goshen men had told him the story. A young man by the name of Leedy was going along minding his own business with a section or two of ginger bread under his arm, when this Smith came up to cousin Manassah and began to pick a quarrel and of course J. D. would not stand back and not try to protect his cousin; so he stepped between them and Smith began on him and of course he got a good sound whipping and after they took him out and away J. D. began looking around for his ginger bread he had laid on a store box, tucked it away under his arm and started down street eating away as if nothing had happened. I told the man that I was there and I saw no ginger bread nor no such composure but to the contrary a great deal of excitement. All through a large crowd of people were at the spot where the fight took place. I do

not think J. D. ever had heard this story. He no doubt will be surprised to see this.

Now Dear Cousin pardon me for writing this as I could hardly refrain from telling it. It surprised me and at the same time amused me to learn how people liked to tell stories to suit themselves even they misconstrue to bring out a story to their liking. I must close as I see my letter is already too long. I hope all who had the opportunity of gathering at the reunion had a good time.

S. L. Ullery.

Aug. 21, 1904.

NEW PARIS, IND.

The Leedy Chronicle:—An invitation was extended by Mrs. Gertrude Shurick, to all the Leedys and descendants of Indiana to be present at her home in Warsaw to organize for the Leedy Reunion in the Hoosier state. On Oct. 8th the following were present:—

Mrs. Gertrude Shurick,	Warsaw.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Babcock	"
Mrs. Mary Leedy,	"
Mrs. Mary Murray,	"
Mrs. Grace McCarty	"
Murray McCarty	"
Isaac Brown,	Bremen
Harvey Leedy,	Pierceton
Mrs. Emma Greer,	"
Jacob Leedy,	Plymouth
Jacob Leedy,	Goshen
William Leedy,	New Paris
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Leedy	"
Russell Leedy,	"
Rosetta Leedy,	"
Maud Leedy,	"
Myrtle Leedy,	"
Ira D. Leedy,	"

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra G. Leedy, "
Mr and Mrs Dwight L Leedy "
Pearl Leedy, "
Mary Leedy, "
Ida Leedy, "
Mr. and Mrs. Ira G. Leedy,
Coloma, Mich.

The meeting was called to order at 2 P. M. The officers were nominated and elected as follows:— Pres. Mrs. Gertrude Shurick; Vice Pres., E. G. Leedy; Secretary, Pearl Leedy; Treasurer, Mrs. Emma Greer; Program Committee, Dr. Chas Leedy, Eva Headlee, Rosetta Leedy. The time for the first reunion was decided to be the last Wednesday in August and to be held at Warsaw. An enjoyable time was had by all present and we are looking forward to the time when we can meet again.

Mrs. Gertrude Shurick, Pres.
Miss Pearl Leedy, Sec.
Oct. 17, 1904.

Japanese statesmen now predict that the war with Russia will be a long one. This is a change of mind on the part of the Japanese who expected about one year would settle the matter. But much depends on the Russians. Many subjects of the Czar are urging revolution, and Russia may soon be full of rebellious armies at home which would compel the abandonment of the struggle with Japan.

China is said to be ripe for a rebellion against the present ruling dynasty, and Chinese editors are in this country addressing the Chinese in their own language to support a rebellion, and the establishment of a government like the United States. A Chinese rebellion would indeed make the east look like a whirlwind arising from the coasts of the earth.

The Leedy Chronicle

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

EUGENE R. LEEDY, President.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio.
FRANK C. GARBER, Secretary.
ADDRESS, Ballville, Ohio.
ISAAC LEEDY, Corresponding Secretary.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio.
L. L. GARBER, Historian.
ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio.
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

DIVISION VICE PRESIDENTS.

Ohio—JOHN I. SWANK,
Butler, Ohio.
Indiana—F. G. LEEDY,
New Paris, Ind.
Missouri—I. B. LEEDY,
Montevideo, Mo.
South Dakot.—BENNY MYERS LEEDY,
Rapid City, South Dak.

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

SUCCESSFUL REUNIONS.

The Leedy Reunions for 1904 have been a series of pleasant events. There is perhaps not a family in the world which can boast as much about organized family association, as the Leedy Family of the United States. There are now three organized division associations.—Ohio, the parent Reunion, the South Dakota and the Indiana, and next year there will be a Missouri and no doubt a Virginia association.

The Black Hills, or South Dakota cousins, have graciously followed the suggestions, out of courtesy to the parent Reunion, and called its presiding officer a Vice President. The purpose of requesting this is a united organi-

zation, and a man by the name of Leedy, as President of the Leedy Reunion. The Ohio Reunion has a Vice President not a Leedy by name, and in the general organization of such associations, often it will come handy to elect some one not bearing the Leedy name as the presiding officer. So if the rule is followed of calling the presiding officers of branch reunions, Vice Presidents, every association can speak of its president as a Leedy by name, and yet confer the honor of presiding officially upon the one deemed most desirable. In the future there may be large settlements of Leedy Cousins with no Leedy in them, and yet speak of their president being a Leedy.

The Chronicle congratulates the Leedys everywhere on the several pleasant reunions held this year. These meetings and this paper promise to be a blessing upon the family. The scattering lines of the family are, slowly being gathered up, and the Leedy connections everywhere are becoming interested. This paper will cultivate a taste among the younger people for writing, and in the coming years, there will be an abundance of family letters to fill its columns.

May we all become more deeply interested in one another and the family name.

ENDOWMENT FUND.

An Endowment Fund, of which we spoke in the last number, is now an actual thing. Uncle Isaac Leedy of Ankenytown, Ohio, started this fund, and paid the money

in and it was added to by John L. Garber, and Eugene R. Leedy. A little from the family here and there will enlarge into a sum, later that will enable the committee to publish a larger paper, with more attention given to its literary feature.

The purpose is to keep those contributions as a working fund, using only the interest that may accrue therefrom. In this way it will afford a perpetual income for the paper.

Now and then some of our relatives who die without a family will no doubt remember this paper in their wills. There is no other place where they can make bequests that will do more for the family, and where they can gather lasting honor for their names.

When you pay your subscription again, if you have money to give to worthy objects, remember the Endowment Fund, for the Chronicle. When this fund attains some size, the money will be put under the control of the Reunion Committee. This committee is the one President, the Vice Presidents of the division associations and the Secretaries and Treasurer associated with the President. This will give the Leedys wherever they have an association an official connection with the management of this paper, and the paper will have an official representative in each association. In this manner our reunions may be several yet one association of one family.

When our people have developed a fund of some size, there will be some means at hand to collect

news. At this time there are few people who want to incur the trouble of looking up the news of the Leedy people and write it out, unless some one tells them to do so and shares the expense. Therefore we are short of "copy" not because the Leedy's are not doing anything, but because too many are too busy to bring themselves down to the desk to write out what they know.

Now cousins, remember the Endowment fund for the Chronicle, and when you write send a little gift to it.

We are giving hundreds of dollars to movement that are in no way more worthy than this, and remember that \$1.00 given to this is a contribution that will be a benefit to the family for all time to come.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Our Missouri Cousins, it seems, were not able to muster up a reunion, but the Indiana relatives have been heard from. Somebody said, the way to have a reunion is to have one. Next year, any Leedy who is minded to have a reunion in his state, just say there will be a Leedy reunion, in his door yard, if there is no other handy place, and invite the people. If two or three meet, send an account of the meeting to the Chronicle.

We are going right along with this paper, and so don't forget to send in your subscription now and then. Remember, 25cts. a year is the price.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe and her daughter Mary did not forget Ashland in their visit among Ohio relatives. Lizzie Martin and her husband drove over from Ankenytown, Ohio, and brought them. We greatly enjoyed their visit and they were afforded the opportunity to look over the premises where the Chronicle is made. Mrs. Cripe is our full cousin. They also visited her brother, Rufus B. Leedy, who resides near Ashland.

The report from the South Dakota Leedy reunion brought to remembrance many incidents of boyhood. A. M. Leedy, whom we called "Lon" is a few years older, but not so much as not to be companionable. We went to the same school, gathered nuts together, went coon hunting and shared in many common sports. Henry M. Leedy was a "big boy" in those days. Some of the Spady's we knew, but have no very clear recollections except of Uncle and Aunt Spady, whom we used to visit at Pierceton, Ind. The Gambrill relationship are strangers to the Ohio people. A good many years ago, we united in marriage a Gambrill young lady in Indiana. We wish some one could tell us what has become of her. We have forgotten her new name.

It required a good while to get the reports from all the Leedy divisions, but they came at last, and we send the Chronicle out once more.

For some years, A. L. Garber had undivided sway in Ashland, as a representative of the Garber tribe. Now the honor is divided

and there is quite a sprinkling of Garrvers and Garbers which are one name to many people. But we are well known while the others are not. Some time ago a nice dress pattern was sent to A. L. Garber from Kansas, by prepaid express. We accepted it, and awaited developments. After a long time it was found out that a Miss Alice L. Garber was a student at Ashland College. Recently two parties came to him to get burial permits to bury poor people who were not able to buy lots. It turned out that Chas. A. Garver is township clerk and the people directing them knew only one Garber. Then there are letters, and all sorts of packages, bills for various things come to him for payment, so that he hardly knows sometimes which is his own. It is not always convenient to be well known.

Our brother F. L. Garber, and some of his children paid us an enjoyable visit in September. They drove over from Ankenytown. We greatly enjoy the visits of friends.

Do not forget that we want to print a Chronicle in January. The long evenings are at hand and there will be time to write. Please remember it.

Prof. L. L. Garber is about ready to move into his new residence, in front of the College, at Ashland, and then he will have ample room to entertain his friends.

Miss Pauline Garber, daughter of Secretary F. L. Garber, is now a student at Ashland College. E. A. Garber, her brother, will teach during the winter, near Ashland.

UNCOOK FOODS.

There is a movement among students of the diet problem, toward natural conditions and natural or raw food consumption. It is one of the greatest mistakes in the world to suppose that the Creator of Man made him so that he could not subsist upon the foods that nature produces, without the artificial application of heating or roasting before served for the table. These processes have some advantages, and they have their serious disadvantages.

There is nothing so inviting about the natural life that men should put themselves to extraordinary precaution to lengthen it to any great extent, but we should take that necessary precaution that life is not a perpetual round of disease and disaster. There can be no mistake about benefit accruing thru a return closer to nature.

The natural foods of the human race are the cereals and the fruits of trees which contain seeds within a body of flesh surrounding, like the apple, and nuts which are enclosed within a shell. This rule would be without an exception, but for the fact that the earth was cursed on account of man's transgression, and brings forth thorns and brambles, so that he must use his knowledge to sort out the bad from the true and healthful.

Health literature generally is devoted to inquiring after the best way to do wrong things instead of looking after the best things.

Coarse wheat, rye, corn and rice

meals are excellent diet when eaten raw if thoroughly chewed, until an emulsion is formed in the mouth. Such food has a vitalizing influence that can never be obtained after any cooking process is begun. Every person should at least eat a heaping tablespoonful of some cereal meal every day, preferably in the morning. The saliva of the mouth almost immediately digests the starch of wheat, rye or corn when taken into the mouth, with nothing else within it. The moment the meal is wet, then a long process of cooking is necessary to burst the starch cells and make them digestible again.

One of the most foolish things on earth for farmers to do is to wet meals before giving it to stock, when the meal is chiefly starch, as corn meal. Wheat shorts is nearly all other elements and is not so objectionable wet.

Raw fruits are the finest diet that is at the disposal of man. Cooking of any kind devitalizes it—takes away from it the vitalizing power that nature has put into it. There is no process and no cooking that can benefit fruit or make it as healthful as the raw fruit.

Many will say I cannot eat raw apples, pears and peaches, they do not agree with me. The agreement is not in the fruit but in the stomach. The gastric juice lacks the very elements which the raw fruit supplies, to make digestion powerful and natural. This is one of the most fatal superstitions of the age—that healthy raw fruit should not at all be eaten if it does not agree. The person whose stomach is not strong enough to digest raw

fruit, of course should not begin to eat a great lot of some objectionable fruit, but should begin with a small portion, and eat it at the same time every day, a little more now and then until able to eat a reasonable quantity without suffering. It will supply the element in the digestive fluids that are needed to digest raw fruits properly and turn the vitalizing influences into the blood stream of the body. Those who suffer much from indigestion of raw fruits, at first, should not swallow any part of it, but chew the fruits and hold in the mouth some time, and then cast out. Assimilation begins in the mouth, and the finest elements of fruits are taken up by the tissues of the mouth. In this way persons can train into eating fruit raw very readily.

The tubers and foods that grow in the ground are not natural foods for man, and are better cooked than eaten raw. The cabbage family, celery and the like are better raw.

The everlasting malting, stewing, cooking and toasting of foods are a curse to the stomach. The forces of the human system are conserving, and work together for good when natural foods are eaten in a natural way. But people who live upon the devitalized foods, foods with the life and vitality all boiled, stewed or baked out of them cannot have stout vigorous good health. It is impossible.

What we need is to come back to Nature to some degree, and Nature will come to us.

All foods that are a very short way from the ground, are low in

grade. The beet, potato and turnip pass the earth element hardly half an inch before it is built into the food bulk. The grape, apple and nut, strains the earth element through ten to sixty feet of wood or vine before it is built into the food substance. Any one can see that ground foods are of a much lower quality than those that strain the substance through a stem, vine or tree.

GOOD READING CHEAP.

Every Leedy wants some good reading matter for himself or family, to keep alive and progressive. The Grumiaux News Co., furnish all the best periodicals in clubs and otherwise at the lowest rates. If you wish to renew the magazines you are taking or to begin something new send to them and tell them what you want. One of their catalogs will be mailed to you soon. If you do not get one write. We have a good plan for young Leedys who want to do some work among their friends. Address all subscriptions and inquiries to the Manager, Prof. L. L. Garber, College, Ashland, Ohio.

OUTLINE FOR STUDY.

1. Subject Matter and General Meaning.
2. The Title, or Nominal Subject.
3. The Purpose.
4. The Method, or Literary Type.
5. Form and Classification.
6. The Analysis, or Outline.
7. The Theme, Proposition, or Idea treated.
8. Qualities of Style.

I WONDER.

I wonder if ever a song was sung
 But the singer's heart sang sweeter;
 I wonder if ever a rime was rung
 But the thot surpassed the meter.
 I wonder if ever a sculptor wrought
 'Till the cold stone echoed his inmost thot
 Or if ever a painter with light and shade
 The inmost dream of his soul portrayed.

A FABLE.

A fox, just at the time of the vintage,
 stole into a vineyard where the ripe sunny
 grapes were trellised up on high in most
 tempting show. He made many a spring and
 jump after the luscious prize; but, having
 failed in all his attempts, he muttered as he
 retreated, "Well, what does it matter? The
 grapes are sour."

ABOU BEN ADHEM.

Abou Ben Adhem—(may his tribe increase)—
 Awoke one night from a deep dream of
 peace,
 And saw, within the moonlight of his room,
 Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,
 An angel writing in a book of gold.
 Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
 And to the presence in the room he said,
 "What writest thou?" The vision raised its
 head,
 And with a voice made all of sweet accord,
 Answered, "The names of those who love
 the Lord."
 "And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not
 so," replied the angel.
 Abou spoke more low, but cheerfully still;
 and said,
 "I pray thee, then, write me as one who
 loves his fellow-men."
 The angel wrote, and vanished.
 The next night it came again with a great
 wakening light,
 And showed the names whom love of God
 had blest,
 And, lo, Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.
 "Trochee trips from long to short.
 From long to long in solemn sort
 Slow Spondee stalks, strong foot, yet ill able
 Ever to come up with Dactyl tri-syllable."
 Iambics march from short to long;
 With a leap and a bound the swift an-
 opests throng;
 One syllable long with one short at each side
 Amphibrachys hastes with a stately
 stride."

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

E. F. Leedy, West Independence, O.	.50
Katie Walsh, Montecello, Ill.	.25
Joe Long, Harrod, Ohio.	.25
Mrs. Rebecca Schaeffer, Logansport, Ind.	1.00
E. H. Leedy, West Independence, Ohio.	.50
Julia Chilchoat, Fostoria, Ohio.	.25
E. R. Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio.	.50
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Benton Beal, Butler, Ohio. R. F. D.	.25
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The Leedy Chronicle.

JANUARY, 1905.

A Word to Friends.

About the 1st of May, we want to send out sample copies of the April Chronicle to a number of Leedy's we know who do not take the paper, with an invitation letter inviting them to send in their subscription. We want at once as many names as you will favor us with. Write a letter, of news, and enclose with it the names of any connections you know who do not likely get the Chronicle.

Please do this promptly, or we will not know how many copies of the April Chronicle to print.

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This is an excellent work for any one who desires to know the views held by the church in times past. It contains Principles of Interpretation, Universal Traditional Testimony, the Six Thousand Years, The Sibylline Oracles, Conflagration of the Earth, The Advent and Restitution, The Early Church from the Apostles to Origen, From Origin to Augustine, Confirmatory Testimony of the Pre-Millennial Faith of the Early Church, From Augustine to Luther, and so on down to our time.

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THE WATCH MISSION, Ashland, Ohio.

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VI. ASHLAND, OHIO, JANUARY, 1905. Issued in March. No. 1.

ABRAHAM LEEDY FAMILY.

To the Leedy Reunion Family, Greeting:—It was our purpose and design at the time we organized, to have a history published, giving all the information obtainable in reference to this great family. To this end the writer and a number of others were chosen to collect all historical and biographical sketches of the numerous Leedy Family, and connections, as far back as possible. A historian was chosen to write the history from the matter or material thus gathered. Time, labor and money were spent to gather interesting as well as valuable information, which was placed in the hands of the party to whom it belonged, eagerly awaiting the realization of the fruits of our arduous labors. But to our disappointment, we never heard from it even thru the Chronicle.

Many of the parties who assisted me in this task, thru the mail, have been laid away, hence will never be able to get nearly all the items of interest that we had gathered. The writer represented the tribe of Abraham only; but there was a representative for each tribe.

Since my last communication to The Chronicle I have passed my seventy-seventh "mile stone" down the Western slope of life, and feel so thankful that I am so abundantly blest with health,

sight, steady nerves and the right use of mental faculties, thus enabling me once more to come in touch with this memorable family, who like the seed of the ancient Abraham, are as numerous as the sand of the sea. Many of your familiar faces appear before me in panoramic view as I am writing these words. Especially those with whom I am personally, and favorably acquainted, though scattered over Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Ill., Ga., Mo., Kansas, Oklahoma, Oregon, California and Washington. There seems to be a veil between us and the Youngstown, O., Leedys, and the Virginia Leedys.

We know they are numerous in both places, but it has not been our privilege to meet any of them, but had fond anticipations of meeting some of our cousins from both places, at our last reunion, and look forward to our next reunion with strong hopes of fully realizing our intense desire of forming your acquaintance, and grasp you by the hand thus removing the veil that now prohibits me from seeing you in my mind.

I want to give some historical items and genealogy of my grandfather Abraham Leedy whose will appears in Chronicle No. 8. According to tradition Abraham Leedy, the progenitor of the Ohio Leedys, and Samuel Leedy the progenitor of the Virginia Leedys,

were brothers, being sons of my great-great-grand father Abraham, son of the Abraham who came across the Ocean.

Grand father Abraham, of Morrison's Cove, was united in marriage to Catharine Long in 1778, and died in Jan. 5 or 6, 1835. The date of his birth is unknown, but we can come very near fixing the date of his birth from date of marriage. The average age at time of marriage of fathers, brothers, as well as myself and brothers is 25½ years. By fixing his age at 25 at time of marriage would place his birth in 1753, and his age at 82 at time of death.

To this union were born ten children, all grew to manhood and womanhood, and were married, and all raised large families excepting Elizabeth and Catharine.

John was born Sept. 8, 1779, and married Elizabeth Keith on Mar. 4, 1806, and died Sept. 6, 1851. Age 72 years and 28 days.

THEIR CHILDREN.—Lewis, Catharine, Susan, Mary, Abraham, Samuel, Margaret, Rosan, John, Sarah and David. They all grew up and were married excepting David, who died young. To the best of our knowledge they all passed down "The Valley" excepting Rosan. The above is the record of "Big John."

David was next oldest, whose biography was published in a former Chronicle.

Susanna—Born Sept. 1783, and died July 14, 1845. Age, 65 years and 10 months.

She was married to John Long, her first cousin, and was the mother of twenty-one children, all of

whom have been laid away excepting Sally and Christina, usually called Aunt Tena, who holds the reunion throng spell bound with her dutch songs. Rev. Jacob Long of Iowa, whose obituary notice published below is a grandson of Susan Leedy Long, and the oldest son of Abraham Long.

Catharine is the fourth child of this great Leedy family, born May 30, 1785, and died July 14, 1846, age 61 years, 4 months and 15 days. She married Joseph Hedrick, and moved to Ohio. They were among the early settlers of Knox Co., O., and experienced many of the unpleasant things incident to pioneer life. The subject of this sketch was bold and courageous, fearlessly facing the howling wolves and huge bears, when they surrounded their log cabin and pig pen, in search of prey. On one occasion when a huge bear entered their pig pen, and was in the act of capturing one of their fattening swine, her husband's heart failed to face the music, she shouldered the gun and went out and captured the bear and rescued the swine. She spent the remnant of her days on this farm near Ankenytown, where she quietly passed away childless, on above date.

Abraham, father of the writer is the fifth in order of birth, thus being the central figure, having two brothers and two sisters on his right hand, and two sisters and three brothers on his left hand. His birth occurred on the 5th day of April, 1787; and died on the 8th day of March, 1860; being 72 years, 11 months and 3 days old, when he

passed away with a smile on his lips, thus triumphantly passing from his home below to his home above. I'll never forget that solemn, sublime scene.

Next in order is Elizabeth, 6th child, and was born on the second day of March 1787, and died on the 2nd day of July, 1858; aged 69 years, 14 days. She was united in marriage with Daniel Hedrick a brother of the above Joseph Hedrick, and lived and died on adjoining farms. He was a great hunter in his younger days, and delighted to talk about his hunting career, when he was old. I always enjoyed hearing him tell his experience, when I was a boy; it done me as much good to hear him tell his experience, as it did him to tell of his conflicts with wounded deers, and to designate the various places where he captured them.

He also was a fisher of men, but was not as successful at this as at shooting wild deer and other game.

Aunt Lizzie and aunt Katy were both unusual large fleshy women, weighing round about three hundred pounds.

Jacob was born Jan. 1, 1791, and died Mar. 1, 1861. Aged 70 years and 2 months. He married Susan ——— both of Morrison's Cove, and moved to Knox Co., O. with their two children, Abraham and Catherine. They moved in the house with Uncle Joseph Hedrick's until they put up a cabin on their own land which joined Hedrick's on the North and was in the center of the Leedy belt.

While living at Hedrick's their little Catherine when she was about two years old, fell in their

spring and was drowned. In time they moved on their farm and grew up with the country, and at the same time grew a large family of children, eight sons and seven daughters. Jackson, the youngest child, died in infancy. With two exceptions, all developed to full stature and one by one left the old home. Abraham married Sally Broliier, and moved to Indiana. Daniel married Catherine Zook, my mother's niece and moved to Elkhart Co., Ind. Samuel married Lana Divelbiss, and moved to near Pierceton, Ind., where he died. It was stated in a former Chronicle that Samuel was the oldest son of Jacob Leedy, but that is a mistake. They are named above in order of birth, excepting (skip by the writer) is next to Abraham.

Elizabeth married A. A. Leedy, a brother of the writer, and moved to Miami Co., Ind., where he died. His widow is in Oklahoma.

Christian married a Miss Garber and moved near Goshen, Ind., where he raised a large family, and long since has passed away.

Margaret married Samuel Brumbaugh and moved to Indiana.

David married an accomplished Pennsylvania woman, and moved to Ind., to grow up with the country. Also had a large family of children.

Henry and Jacob both married Hoosier women; they both died in the prime of life.

Susanna, married Henry Smith and moved to Ind., where she still holds the fort.

Mahala married C. S. Swank, who owns her father's old home farm; they now live across the

street opposite the writer's home where they are nicely situated, and are well fixed.

Mary married Zacharia Swank, and lived and died near Butler, Richland Co., O.-

Ann, the youngest daughter, married Jacob Knee, and moved to Ind., and now living in Pierceton. Poor Ann has a hard road to travel; her husband has been helpless for many years, thus making her burden hard to bear; but it will be better higher up.

Jacob Leedy, as well as all his brothers, possessed a wonderful development of bone and muscle, physical and mental powers, being of the giant type; however this does not come in on the Leedy side of the house, as grand-father Leedy was rather small of stature, while his wife was an exceptionally large woman, which accounts for big John and his big brothers and sisters. Many of their offspring are rather small of stature, but what they lack in size they make up in activity, push and grit, with enough fire to warm up the whole machinery at lightning speed.

Samuel was born Sept. 22, 1792, and died March 8, 1876, at the advanced age of 83 years, 5 months and 16 days. He came to Ohio when a single man, and married a Buckeye woman by the name of Lett, being a twin sister of Mrs. McDaniel. For the life of me I could never tell them apart.

Children.—Elizabeth married John McDaniel and moved near Pierceton, Ind., where they both died.

Abraham was a school teacher;

the writer went to his school, he was a model Leedy, and a good instructor. He went to California in search of gold when the gold fever was above blood heat. He succeeded in accumulating quite a snug sum of gold, but unfortunately did not live long to enjoy it, he either died in California or on his return to Ohio.

Catherine married Frank Conely, and moved west where she remained until death.

Margret married Arch Menzy and moved near Pierceton, where they reared a family and have passed away.

Joseph and Samuel went to Ind., near Deedsville where they married sisters, Rebecca and Maryann Leedy, daughters of William Leedy, son of David, who was the second son of Abraham who is at the head of this article.

Samuel was quite a public spirited man, and a leader and office holder, but had the misfortune of losing his mind when in the prime of life, he and his wife both died rather young, their sun set at noon.

Joseph also died young, his widow is living in Deedsville, they had but one son to perpetuate the Leedy name.

Mariah and Samuel were twins, she married C. Moree and is the only one living in Knox Co., O. Mr. Moree came across the ocean when a boy. They are both old and feeble.

Mary married Isaiah McGinty, and moved to either north-western Ind., or Ill. She was back to Ohio recently to visit her old home.

Mary and Mariah are the only

survivors of the first set of children.

Elijah married Ann Holister of Knox Co., and they were stewards of the Knox Co. Infirmary for a number of years, after which he bought a small farm near Palmyra, O., where he died of typhoid fever when in the prime of life. They had no children to mourn for him.

Caleb died in the defense of his country during the Civil war. He was a bright, lovely young man, loyal and true to his country, he never was married.

Sarah was never married, she lived with her brother Elijah for many years. She died a few years ago at the home of our oldest daughter, where she had her home for many years.

Roger, Rosanah and Stanton were the offsprings of Uncle Sam's second marriage. Roger is in Ill., Rosanna lives in Bellville, O., and Stanton is living on the home farm where his father lived and died.

Daniel Leedy, youngest son of Abraham was born in Bedford Co., Penn., Aug. 18, 1794. He married Susannah Holsinger, Apr. 13, 1817. He emigrated to Richland Co., O., and settled neighbor to Big John, Sept. 27, 1824, where he spent the remainder of his days. To this union the following children were born—Abraham, Mar. 1, 1818; Catharine, Dec. 12, 1819; John, Nov. 30, 1821; Daniel, Aug. 28, 1823; Susan, Dec. 19, 1825.

His first wife died Dec. 21, 1825, two days after giving birth to her youngest child.

He married Saloma Brown, Mar. 26, 1826. To this union children were born as follows: Isaac, Dec.

20, 1826; Elizabeth, Jan. 17, 1828; Ann, July, 2, 1829; Jacob, Apr. 13, 1831; Elias, June 15, 1833; Martin, Nov. 17, 1834; Sarah, Dec. 15, 1836; Aaron, Oct. 18, 1840; Savilla, Nov. 17, 1842; Levi, Sept. 26, 1845.

Abraham was a minister of the Gospel, and has long since fallen asleep in Jesus. Isaac, Jacob, Martin and Levi were in the Civil war. Martin was killed in the mighty battle of Shiloh, by a fragment of a shell, Apr. 7, 1862; Jacob died of disease at Fortress Monroe.

Father Leedy died Jan. 16, 1873, aged 73 yrs. 4 mo., and 18 days.

Daniel, Aaron and Levi, Susan and Ann are the only survivors of this family of fifteen children. Aaron B. owns and occupies the home where this large family was reared.

We know but little about Aunt Margaret, the youngest daughter of grand-father Abraham, only of her marriage to Martin Grow, commonly called Crow, and that they reared a family of young Crows, that have all disappeared and left no record from which statistics can be gathered. Tradition has it that she preceded her father to the home beyond, that she died about June 1, 1835. The wife of our Reunion President Eugene R. Leedy is a descendant of one of the daughters.

We are open for correction, possibly we have made some mistakes in dates of births. We are indebted to the history of Richland Co., for a portion of our dates. Many of the dates of deaths and ages of my Uncles and Aunts we procured from their monuments,

and arrived at date of birth by figures, which they say don't lie. I think there were some odd days to the age of Aunt Susanna Long, hence there will be a slight variation from the record wherever it may be. Any one wanting further information can freely get anything that I am able to impart, if they will ask for it. I am at your service, and will take pleasure in doing all I can for any or all of my friends.

God be with you till we all shall meet again. Amen.

UNCLE ISAAC.

VACAVILLE, CALIF.

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins:—As we did not get home in time to write a letter for the last Chronicle I will take this opportunity to inform you of our safe arrival, and to thank you for the kind entertainment and generosity shown us during our long visit to the Leedy Reunion and the Leedys and relatives in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri. I have been requested to write about our trip and as I did not take notes it would be impossible for me to tell when and where we spent each day.

On Monday morning Aug. 8, mother, sister Amanda, brother Lyle and I went to San Francisco where we spent the day. Monday evening mother and I started on our long journey, going directly to Chicago, via Ogden, Cheyenne, Omaha and Council Bluffs. Crossed the Mississippi river at Savanna and arrived in Chicago Friday morning, Aug. 12. Here we waited about one hour for our train to

Fostoria where we were met by cousin Darius Leedy and driven to the home of his father, Ezra Leedy. We visited Ezra Leedy and family and his mother until next morning when we left for Ankenytown; arrived Sat. Aug. 13 at one p. m. and found cousins Nerva and Verda at the station to welcome us and to take us to the home of our uncle and great uncle, Isaac Leedy.

We visited with Uncle Isaac and children until the 17th, when we attended the wonderful Leedy reunion, the greatest family gathering I have ever heard of and am sure every visitor compliments the relatives of Ankenytown and vicinity on the success of this great undertaking. Uncle Isaac especially deserves credit for doing so much for this successful Leedy Reunion.

After the Reunion we spent five weeks in Knox and Richland counties visiting uncle Isaac, wife and children; Uncle Aaron, wife and children; Aunt Lizzie Leedy and children; Aunt Susie Dyer and children and the children of uncle Dave Leedy and other more distant relatives and friends.

Although it had been twenty-six years since mother's last visit to these relatives she recognized a great many of them. During our stay here cousins Dean and Lizzie Martin and little daughter Mattie drove us to the home of uncle Rufus Leedy where we spent several very pleasant days, one of which was spent with cousin Aaron Garber and family in Ashland. Here by the kindness of cousin Aaron we were shown through his office (the home of the Leedy Chronicle)

also Ashland College. This was one of the most enjoyable days of our trip.

After staying in these counties longer than we should have and not nearly as long as we wanted to stay, we started on our return trip and again stopped in Fostoria. Spent several weeks visiting the children and grandchildren of Aunt Kate Brown, also Aunt Susan Leedy, children and grandchildren and Uncle Joe and Aunt Sarah Crumrine and others. Here also we had to hurry on without seeing all of the relatives. But enjoyed every minute of the time spent in Fostoria and vicinity.

Our next stop was in Goshen, Indiana, where we spent two weeks visiting our old home and relatives among whom were the children of Uncle John Leedy. We did not get to see all of my relatives. The Cripe family is about as large as the Leedy's and we think ourselves very fortunate to be blessed with so many amiable and generous relatives.

We left for Chicago with trunks heavily laden with many useful and beautiful presents given by kindred and friends in Ohio and Indiana. In Chicago we spent two days visiting and sightseeing, and although our stay was short our eyes were busy, we left well satisfied. But when we arrived in St. Louis, we arrived at the conclusion that we had seen too much. Mother was worn out, I was almost sick and it was raining. We did not stop, (we did not visit the Fair. We visited relatives) but went on to Nevada, Mo., where we spent the night with friends. Next day

went to Milo, Mo. Visited that night with my cousin A. G. Leedy. Next day he drove us to Montevall, where we visited uncles, aunts cousins and friends for ten days. Cousin Ezra Leedy of W. Independence, O., and wife also visited in this vicinity during our stay and we were pleased to see them and enjoyed our stay. But we had been away from home so long and were so nearly worn out that we were very anxious to get home so did not see many friends and not all of the relatives.

We had intended to go to Neosho Falls and visit a few days but were too nearly worn out and homesick. We left Nevada Friday, Nov. 25, for Vacaville, via San Antonio, El Paso, Los Angeles and San Francisco. Arrived in Vacaville Wednesday, Nov. 30, tired but happy. The first thing we did was to unpack the trunk and am sorry to say we found a few dishes broken but not many and were glad to see almost all of the souvenirs unbroken.

Of all the country we saw during the journey of about 6000 miles, I like northern Ohio best. Northern Indiana is also a very pretty country but I like central California better still.

At present we are having foggy weather, living right among the clouds all the time, have had very little rain since we arrived and the green grass, beautiful orange and radiant holly trees and gorgeous yellow poppies, together with roses, china lillies, sweet violets and geraniums; in a level valley surrounded by hills makes a place good enough for me and more beau-

tiful, I think, than any other. But I imagine if some of you eastern farmers were to come out here where we buy almost everything we eat except fruit, you would feel like the Illinoian who said "Instead of going down down in paper bags and tin cans for something to eat we go down cellar."

Cousin B. F. Leedy and family liked this country well enough to return from Eufрата, Washington, and will locate in Vacaville. At present they are at the home of Mrs. Leedy's father, O. V. Foutz, Vacaville, and Mrs. Leedy is seriously ill.

We are expecting some more of our relatives to locate here in the future.

Farmers are busy pruning the trees; hauling and burning brush and picking oranges. There is another Leedy in our vicinity, Marvin Leedy Mann, located at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Mann. Arrived Dec. 11.

I will close and we hope you will some time visit us in our western home.

MAY CRIPE.

Dec. 13, 1905.

DEATH OF MRS. B. F. LEEDY.

On Wednesday morning, December 14th, Mrs. B. F. Leedy passed peacefully to rest. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. V. Foutz and formerly lived in this locality. For the past three years, however, her home has been in Washington, she and her family having returned here about two weeks ago. About a week ago she was taken ill with tonsillitis and had just recovered from that when

erysipelas set in and caused the fatal termination of her illness.

Corrinna Estella Foutz was born in Wayne county, Indiana, May 30, 1874, and at the age of 14 she united with the German Baptist church. On February 11, 1891, she was married to B. F. Leedy. To them have been born three sons, who with the husband, the parents and three brothers and one sister mourn her death. Mr. and Mrs. Leedy lived in this vicinity for several years and have many friends here. About six years ago Mrs. Leedy became identified with the Baptist church of Vacaville, and has been a consistent member ever since.

Funeral services were held in the Baptist church, Thursday, December 15th, Pastor D. J. Weddle, officiated, with the assistance of the Rev. J. E. Denton of the Christian church.

Interment was in the Vacaville cemetery.

FROM VACAVILLE REPORTER.

BOURBON, IND.

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins:—I have been reading the Chronicle and if I had written a letter every time I thought I would, you would have read hundreds of them instead of this, the first one. But I have turned over a new leaf and you will find me one of your correspondents. I do dearly love to get the Chronicle and read the letters from the relatives, and I do think that the Leedy family ought to be proud of the Chronicle and all write letters and also send money to help the

cause along. I can say for one, that it has been neglect in me to do as I have done. I think of the family so often. I live all alone away from any of the Leedy family. The nearest cousin is 12 miles, that is S. E. McDaniel, the oldest son of (well we called her Aunt Betsey). when we went to her house. She was the daughter of old Uncle Sam Leedy. I visit S. E. McDaniel once a year, and what a good time I had when there in May. His house is open to the Leedy family.

Cousin Manassa lives 17 miles. I do love to go there. Have not been there this year. I did not get to the reunion in Warsaw. I think I will try and attend in another year. It may be the readers of the Chronicle would like to know who I am.

I am a granddaughter of Jacob Leedy; my father was S. S. Leedy. I was born near Pierceton, Ind., in 1853, September 3rd.; was the oldest daughter; was married to V. W. Miller in 1880. We have three boys. Everett O. was born September 15, 1881; Charley I. was born April 29, 1884; Owen W. was born September 17, 1893.

As this is my first letter and I expect to write again, I had better bring my letter to a close for fear you will not want me to write again.

You will find enclosed \$1.00 on subscription, and I will in some of my letters send some money to be put in the endowment fund, and I hope more of the cousins will send to this fund.

As ever, your cousin.

MARY E. LEEDY MILLER.

Nov. 21, 1904.

Dear Cousin Aaron:—I will write you a letter. We are well. When I think over my visit to Ohio, it seems to me it was but yesterday when Frank and Lile and I would be in that home long ago. I have the cards that you printed in your office back of the house. How time flies; we are getting old and we will soon be no more. But bless God, we can live so we can meet over there as a family. Aaron, I am living every day so if God calls me home I can be prepared to go. [Praise the Lord, Cousin].

I wish you and your wife could make us a visit; I know we would be so glad and would see that you would have a good time.

My husband thinks that the Leedys are right. Every year since we were to the reunion he wants to go and so do I, but it seems that it is at the time of year that we can't leave; but we are going to come again if we live.

Everett, our oldest boy is firing on the P., Fort Wayne & Chicago rail-road. His next promotion will be engineer. Charley is firing too but will not make it a business; will go to school next year; will attend Perdue; he wants to make a civil engineer. They both make Fort Wayne their stopping place. Owen is all the boy I have at home. My husband is in Chicago this season working at carpentering; just Owen and I at home. Good by. MARY.

WEST INDEPENDENCE LETTER.

To the Editor:—For the benefit of those concerned I will write my annual article or message. Some-

time ago the Palmyra scribe wanted to hear from us through the columns of the Messenger as to whether we had been to the St. Louis Fair and whether we had seen the Jersey cow made of butter, etc. Yes, we were there and saw the butter cow, also a man made of pure Jersey butter, but just what great man it represented we were unable to tell. But we do know of two great men it favored and they were General Grant and the Palmyra correspondent of the Messenger. We also saw the elephant made of pecan nuts and the monster iron man said to weigh sixty tons. We did not try to lift him, we were willing to take our informants word. Besides taking in the fair we visited some of our relatives in Missouri. The first one we visited was Jackson L. Garber, living about 12 miles from the city, where we spent part of two days and one night. We also met uncle John L. Garber and some of his family there. They hail from Richland Co. We had a royal good time there. From there we went to Sheldon and Montevallo, where we visited with a number of our Leedy cousins, formerly of Ohio. On our way home we stopped one day in the Windy City (Chicago).

In Missouri, like in Ohio, it had been quite dry. Wheat and pastures were suffering, roads very dusty and unpleasant traveling. Owing to too much wet and cold weather last spring and the forepart of the season the corn and wheat crops were very poor in this country. Farmers are selling off most of their hogs keeping on-

ly a few for brooders. The oat crop and hay were very good. The cold and wet weather also played sad havoc with the poultry crop, even geese and ducks got too much of the good thing (water). E. H. Leedy, the champion poultry raiser of this county, is not able to report as big sales from his stock as last year. His turkeys netted him 19c per lb., dressed and delivered at Cleveland. His entire receipts for poultry will not exceed \$200 this year against \$300 last year. As this is the second day of the new year we want to say the 1st day of the new year here was a most lovely day, nice bright sunshine all day, a regular May day. Roads were dry and nice and lots of visiting done. Among the people who visited in this and Wood counties was C. B. Leedy, of Palmyra. After visiting at Mermill and Bowling Green, he came to our "den" where we spent several days very pleasantly. Now some fellows would have given us the go-by and went to Toledo, but not C. B.; no, not he; he is not built that way. Well, we were very glad to have him come. Come again, C. B., you will always find the string to our door latch on the outside. We wonder what has become of Mrs. J. C. Hess, of Ankenytown, and Mrs. Fred Merrin, of Fredericktown? They were to visit us along in the pleasant days of November. And before leaving Fostoria they promised to write to us as soon as they got home, but as we have not heard from them since, we opine they are still on their way home. Hiram Leedy, of Mermill, spent

New Years with us. Miss Clara Leedy, of Wood county, is visiting friends in this vicinity. Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Long, of Williams county, visited here several days last week. D. P. Gibson and family and Darius D. Leedy spent Christmas with D. W. Campbell and family, of Sandusky. Mrs. E. F. Leedy and son, Dodge, spent New Years with friends in Arcadia. We have not heard from Montevallo, Mo., nor from Vacaville, California, for a long time through the columns of this paper. We should be pleased to hear from them again soon.

E. F. LEEDY, in Messenger.
West Independence, O., Jan. 2, '05.

DEATH OF JACOB T. LONG.

It was with profound sorrow that the relatives and friends in this vicinity received the news of the sudden death on the 22nd, of the Rev. Jacob T. Long, of Ollie, Iowa, from heart disease. He had been suffering with rheumatism for a short time, but when he retired he was feeling good, but about 10 p. m. was found unconscious and passed away in a few minutes. He was born near Ankenytown, O., March 9, 1834, where he was brought up and well and favorably known. There are many persons in Worthington and Jefferson townships that attended schools that he taught. Mr. Long united in marriage to Mahala Hammond, and about 1864 moved to Iowa, where he spent the remainder of his life. He was converted early in life and united with the Baptist church, by whom he was licensed to preach. Mr. Long is survived by his wid-

ow, 6 sons, 4 daughters and 3 brothers. G. W. Long, of Richland, Iowa; E. D. and J. W. Long, of Butler; and two sisters, Mrs. J. A. Stickler, of Davis, and Mrs. John L. Swank, besides a large number of grandchildren and other near relatives to mourn his departure. The family have the sympathy of their many friends in this community in this their sad loss.—Sel.

TRENTON, MO.

Dear Cousin:—

Through the medium of the pen I will attempt to write a few lines, expressing a few of my many thoughts. By nature I am a link in that most extensive chain called the Leedy's. My lot has been cast in such a way that I have not been able to be with them very often.

I came to Missouri in April of sixty-nine. Since that time have made a permanent home in Grand River Valley, forty miles from the Iowa line, on the Chicago, Rock Island R. R.

I am a widow of four years and past, have four children, namely Lillie A. Burrill, Mable A. Collier, James C. Collier and Susa Kathryn Collier.

My son-in-law, Fred D. Burrill, lives just across the street from me. He is in the Government service. The other three children are home with me.

I was to visit my childhood home two years ago. While there I passed my grandfather's, that is, "Big John's," old home, and it brings back to my mind when I was a child. I stayed with my grandparents a great deal and I

would go with my grandmother to the way back basement of that grand old barn and get some of the best apples that ever grew.

I find much pleasure in reading the Chronicle yet I find it quite a problem to put all that are named to their proper places; there is a new generation, mostly.

We are having most beautiful weather here this fall and winter. Crops have been very good in this locality; plenty of everything.

Before closing I will say, tell all of my relatives near and distant, that should any come this way stop and see us. As I will not be hard to find.

I am as ever your Cousin
SAMANTHA COLLIER,
206 W. Lawn St. Dec. 6.

FIVE GABLES

The third and fourth generations of Pioneer John Leedy are holding the fort at the old stand, and if you don't believe it come and see what we have to drink—The best all around spring water in Buckeyedom. I am not certain I can write what would be instructive or entertaining but I thought I might express some of my wishes that would perchance divert the average Leedy mind from the irksome routine of life to take a little fanciful roam in Leedy-dom.

1st I wish some of our good old Leedy Joshuas would stop their suns over Gibeon a few years, methinks the ranks are going to look a little thin and lonesome some of these times if the march continues.

I wish the Leedy relatives from Dan to Beesheba could realize how delightfully grand we could make the Chronicle if each family would drop a few

gems red hot from the oven into it.

That you could see Uncle Isaac Leedy, the youngest old man on the Leedy Job if we can manage to get the right kind of convenient work. We can be almost sure to count him in for the Leedy reunion for some years yet.

That Uncle Sam's revenues from whiskey and tobacco might be just as innocent of contributors as her divorce records.

That an old Leedy tobacco user might be allowed to pop through the gates because of good behavior, but a young one be considered intolerable.

That E. F. Leedy of West Independence is a first-class comic writer if he would just open the throttle and let her go.

That Pork Picrust and Potatoes are the meanest combination of foods on earth to build a buncombe business boy or a buxome beautiful girl on.

That it is positive folly to drink much cider if you can get water, or whiskey or beer when there are millions of acres of first-class water lying idle up in the lakes.

That I am certain I might have been a profound prophet if I had known last fall what I know now.

That someone would volunteer to hold my breath while I read the Chronicle.

That we didn't need so much sugar.
LEEDY GARBER.

WEBSTER, N. D.

We are of the Leedys of Virginia. Hearing of your Leedy Chronicle and wanting to learn more of the family, prompted us to write this and see if you would kindly send us a sample copy of the paper. Please address.

MARTIN F. LEEDY,
Webster, N. D., Ramsey Co.

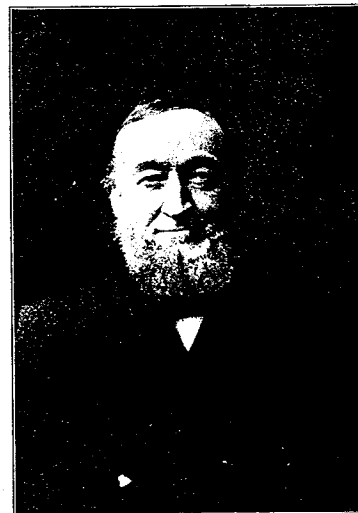
years of age. Here he grew to manhood and lived to the end of his life.

On March 26, 1857, he was united in marriage with Hannah, the youngest daughter of Eld. John Shoemaker, of Wayne County, Ohio. In 1867 the family moved to Ashland where they have since lived.

Their children are John W. and David N. both residents of Ashland, Ohio, Mary E. Garber and Mrs. Bertha Gans, wife of D. W. Gans, M. D. of Massillon, Ohio.

The parents and children, except one son, professed religion as members of the Brethren Church ('Tunker') and their ancestors did also.

The name of H. K. Myers is intimately woven in the history and development of Ashland. He was the chief spirit in building the best flouring mill in Ashland: in



HENRY KEIM MYERS AND WIFE.

PARENTS OF MRS. A. L. GARBER.

On Friday morning, March 3rd, my wife's father died. I have the portraits of both and though they do not belong to the Leedy connection directly, many will be interested in a brief biography.

They are both Dutch, from Maryland and Pennsylvania, and from resemblance to the Leedys and Garbers, in character, build and habits of life, they are no doubt offspring from the same blood lines from Switzerland.

Henry K. Myers was born in Carroll County, Md., Dec. 21, 1834. He was one of a family of eight, two of whom, Sarah A. Shidler of Ashland and Julia A. Roop of N. Dakota, survive him.

He came with his parents to Ashland County, Ohio, when four



establishing a lumber factory, in building Ashland College, and establishing the headquarters of the publishing interests of the Brethren Church (Progressive Tunkers), and the home of the Chronicle, by virtue of the ties of marriage of your editor.

His sacrifice and money has made Ashland the center of the Brethren Church in its publication and educational interests, and this service will make his name memorable in a public and historical sense. He possessed many excellent business qualifications and acquired considerable property which was largely spent in the interests of Ashland College and the church paper in which he was one of the principal founders.

He also busied himself in life in various mercantile pursuits, and for many years was interested in stores of some kind. Some productive occupation was necessary to him to make life enjoyable. He never learned the art of being idle.

He was enterprising, progressive, public-spirited, yet humble and always willing that the positions of honor should be bestowed upon others rather than on himself.

In religion he was loyal and faithful and stood firm for justice and fair treatment of all parties where church troubles arose.

He died from what might be called chronic catarrh of the small intestine, or in other words the small bowels closed up near the stomach. He was strong and promised to live to a very old age had not this affliction come upon

him about a year ago, and grew worse until it was impossible to appropriate any nourishment, and he passed away in the 71st year of his age.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. Allen Miller, president of Ashland College, and Rev. C. F. Yoder, editor of the Brethren Evangelist, and he was laid away in the long rest until the trumpet of the Lord will sound to awaken the dead into new life.

My personal tribute to his memory is that he was a well-meaning, honest man and a good and kind father-in-law.

For twenty years all my business affairs were intimately associated with his; and although I have the Leedy snap and fire in my nature, never one cross word passed between us. Peace to his memory.

Mother Myers, although sick much during the few years past, may yet remain with us a good time. She was a loyal and devoted companion in all his experiences of life, and her whole soul is wrapped up in well wishes for her children and grand children. She continues her residence at the old home, with her son John W. Myers. She was born January 14th, 1835, and is seventy years old. Her life is beautiful in loveliness and meekness.

A. L. G.

A. L. Garber and Mary E. Garber are rejoicing over a splendid boy baby who came to their home on Sunday, March 19th. He evens up the family nicely, making two daughters and two sons.

NOW FOR A CHRONICLE REVIVAL.

The Leedy Chronicle

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

EUGENE R. LEEDY, President.
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FRANK L. GARBER, Secretary.
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L. L. GARBER, Historian.
ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio.
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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Missouri—I. B. LEEDY,
Montevallo, Mo.
South Dakota—HENRY MYERS LEEDY,
Rapid City, South Dak.

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

OUR MESSAGE.

We again extend greeting to the great Leedy Family and many will no doubt be glad to again read the Chronicle. The next number will follow in several weeks, and we will have more to say then.

We invite the friends to send us the neighborhood Leedy news. Let all the old writers and new ones send in their messages of love and good will. Write to the editor as though you were telling him the family news. You may be sure your article will be printed, and your friends will be most glad to read it. Let us hear at once from all.

Do not forget about the endowment fund, keep it before you, and help it along when you have plenty of money.

Three Chronicles are due within the next five months, and the relatives need to sharpen the old pencils and clean the rusty pens and write what themselves and friends have done during the long months of Winter.

Somehow after a Chronicle is out, too few write until a long time after, and we must wait for the friends to make a stir.

Sometimes, of course, we are very busy and can not take the matter up at once when we do have copy. We mean to make the paper interesting to the family, and to be so, it must contain matter about the Leedys and connections. We had hoped to get the January number out about Christmas, and when ready for business, we had only a couple short articles, and when some came which were long enough to make a beginning on, we were not ready.

A Leedy Chronicle without matter about the Leedys would be a monstrosity, and we will not spoil the name with such a paper.

So long as we are at the old stand there will be a Leedy Chronicle occasionally, and don't you forget it, therefore when you have an item of interesting news, send it along, and as sure as your life it will come out in the paper by and by.

Uncle Isaac furnished a good starter for this paper, but it ought to have been used for the April number. It came a good while ago, but we were tied up with duties so that we could not get it going.

We have a great many irons in the fire; we do not let them burn, but often we are obliged to take some out and they get cold.

We want to say "in conclusion," that we want a "copy revival" on the Chronicle. Within the last six months there has been more money than copy, and the prospects for money is very promising. Now let us have still more of the letter (\$\$\$\$\$) and a whole lot more of the spirit, (copy copy copy).

The article by Cousin May Cripe is very interesting. We hope we shall hear from her two to four times a year, telling us about the friends and things at Vacaville, Calif.

We extend, for ourselves and on behalf of the Leedy Family, hearty well wishes for all that is good to the following new united parties: Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Garber announce the marriage of their daughter, Edith, to Mr. Frederick Julius Cellarius, Wednesday morning, October the nineteenth, nineteen hundred and four, Norwood, Cincinnati. At home, Tuesdays in February, 2000 North Main street, Dayton, Ohio.

Dakota City, Iowa, Nov. 17, '04.

Was glad to receive the Chronicle and the news it gave us of the Leedy family, all over the earth. It speaks of so many of the Leedys of whom we knew when they were kids: J. D. Leedy of Abbyville, Ga., Mrs. Gertrude Shurick, of Warsaw, Ind., Henry Myers, of Black Hills. We remember him when a boy of fourteen; he came to Iowa the same year we did, in 1870 and located in Paeto County, where his first wife died. She was a very excellent woman.

We passed the place many times the last few years. She has a nice head stone with an enclosed picket fence around her grave.

We send greeting to the whole Leedy family; hope to meet you all in the great hereafter.

ROSANA LEEDY BROWN.

The last of the family of pioneer John Leedy, aged seventy nine years. Nov. 17, 1904.

[The dear old Aunt writes a very regular hand for one so old.]

Some of the dear old friends are so taken with the Chronicle, that if they don't get it about when they should they get anxious to know whether we have quit printing it. We are not going to quit printing it, but the friends are endowing it so that finally it will be sent to every Leedy relative for ten cents a year, and be made a monthly if the friends get in the way of writing.

When you send your subscription, always send the Leedy news of your neighborhood. If you live where there are no relatives, write how many children are in your family and how they are doing at any occupation they may be engaged in. Your relatives will be very glad to read such reports.

We acknowledge the receipt of a birth notice which reads as follows: "Marvin Leedy Mann, born Dec. 11, 1904, Vacaville, Cal.—A child born on the sabbath is bonny and blithe, good and gay."—This suits us very well, we have a new one born on the sabbath. It must now be in style for Leedy connections to have births on the sabbath.

THE PROPHETIC AGE.

THE HEALTH SUPPLY CO.

We are interested in telling the friends whom the Health Supply Co. are, and some things about its business.

It was begun to find out the best things to eat, have and wear for health, comfort and right living, and to supply them to patrons, through mail orders.

The Company is composed of A. L. Garber, E. R. Leedy and F. L. and L. L. Garber, and at this time it happens that we are all officers of the Leedy Reunion Committee.

We are after the ways of plain, easy living, and one of the things taken up is easy bread making. We sell a bread mixer for \$2.00. You soak the yeast in warm water till melted, and put it in the mixer, pour in the water, a little salt and sugar, and the flour. Turn the machine about four minutes, and you are done. When partly raised, turn a few rounds more, and when raised again, lift out and put into the pans. The whole time will not occupy fifteen minutes, and you can do the whole work with gloves on, and you get the finest kind of bread.

Another device we are preparing to manufacture to order is a handy cooker, which cooks without fire. The principle, is to box up the kettle so that it loses none of its heat. You start the vessel cooking on the stove and set it in the cooker, close it up and it will remain hot for 24 hours. Breakfast foods, you cook on the stove about ten minutes, set in the cooker, and in the morning you open it and lift out your mush, thoroughly cooked, and nice and hot.

The remedies we handle are all non-poisonous botanic preparations, and are prepared to get away from opium, alcohol, minerals and vegetable poisons, which always weaken the system or ruin some organ of the body, as an after result. Any six boxes are mailed for \$1.00.

Reliable Family Supplies

HEALTH SUPPLY CO.

Ashland, Ohio

Was organized to supply healthy and reliable foods, supplies and remedies to those who want to eat and live as the Bible teaches, and for health, and to protect its friends against the dishonest goods that are filling the markets and the dangerous theories advanced by some manufacturers of prepared foods.

We are prepared to supply Flour, Whole Wheat Flour, Biscuit Flour, Granulated Wheat, Corn Meal, Rye Meal, Coconut Cooking Fat, Cotton Cooking Oil, Pure Olive Oil, and the common farm products.

Write for particulars and prices on what you want.

Remedies by Mail Postage Paid. Enclose price with order.

Composition Remedy, a household, stimulating preparation that prevents disease, and is useful in colds and the many ailments liable to end in sickness per box. .25

Lung Remedy composed of ten of the best herbal lung remedies known, valuable in disorders of the lungs and catarrh, per box. .25

Balm Remedy, a balm for stomach and bowel pains and disorders, colic etc., per box. .25

Nerve Remedy, useful in the many disorders of the nervous system, in restoring the normal nervous action, per box. .25

Restoring Remedy, an excellent general medicine and blood purifier. Every home needs such a remedy, per box. .25

Fever Remedy, an excellent preparation for severe colds, the treatment of fevers, asthma, and dangerous throat troubles, per box. .25

Sweat Remedy, just the thing to arouse the skin and open the pores, splendid for the ills of children.

Stomach Remedy, For Chronic Diseases of Stomach Liver and Bowels. .25

Corrective Remedy, valuable as a snuff in catarrhal and bronchial troubles and for sore throat, acidity of the stomach, sores and where a purifying influence is required, per box. .25

Laxative Remedy, valuable where there is sluggish action of the liver and bowels, per box. .25

Domestic Tea, a mixture of healing herbs which form a health restoring beverage for the weak and infirm, in place of tea and coffee, and as a pleasant and health preserving beverage for all, ¼ pound. .25

Healing Salve—One of the Best that can be made; an antiseptic salve, per box. .25

Always enclose price with order.

Every one of these remedies is strictly vegetable and non-poisonous, and can be safely used. There is no poison, no narcotic or intoxicating element in them.

Orders by Mail promptly filled.

HEALTH SUPPLY CO.,

Ashland, Ohio.

THE MISSION HELP.

THE MISSION HELP is the department of organized benevolence of the Mission Church. If you are contributing to benevolence, remember this good work. Your gifts now may be as bread cast upon the waters, which may return to you or your friends after many days.

THE WATCH MISSION, Ashland, Ohio.

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VI. ASHLAND, OHIO, APRIL, 1905. Issued in June. No. 2.

BREMEN, IND.

Dear Uncles, Aunts, Cousins, and readers of the Chronicle.—I have been requested to furnish the sketch of my last season's travels, although late it may contain some items of interest.

We remained four weeks in the city of Los Angeles; although it being midwinter there was almost continual sunshine, only two partially cloudy days in the four weeks. On New Year's day we visited Pasadena (9 miles out) where it is said live 100 millionaires and where every New Year's day is observed by a Floral parade—vehicles from the little boys cart to the fire engine were profusely decorated with flowers also carriages filled with ladies dressed in white. The day could not have been nearer perfect and the crowds of people were immense. California streets presents a beautiful view to the strangers in its fine mansions and beautiful orange groves loaded with the golden fruit. Trolley lines extend out to many other places of attraction and they are kept busy carrying tourists to these places. But as I remarked before, sight-seeing had become a vague amusement for me.

We had the pleasure of calling on quite a number of former Marshall Co. residents. An admirable point of interest is 9th St. with its undulating surface, pretty houses

and beautiful lawns. A portion of the city is in the valley and a part upon the hills so high it is necessary to tunnel them. The oil field extends into the city. Here the markets are supplied fresh vegetables the year round. In the city park can be seen each day from three to five hundred people from all parts of the United States, the old, as well as the rich people, congregate here to avoid the disagreeable and unhealthy winter climates of the north. Though pleasant it does not bring health to all. A lady and gentleman who had been here three weeks from Washington D. C. on vacation informed us his wife was sick the whole time scarcely able to be around, such cases are frequent. We also had a similar experience of a milder type. This city and Soutlurie, California is having a great boom, land is rated from two to three hundred dollars per acre and city property is doubling in value every year. There is great activity in building and the city is growing very rapidly; all kinds of labor is well paid and many come here only to return disappointed. On the 8th of January we leave over the Southern Pacific for Elpaso. Before we are far out we are confronted by a special ticket inspector who wishes to see us write our name, our first signature proves to be unsatisfactory and a second one was necessary. On the 9th we

arrived in El Paso, Texas on the Rio Grande which forms the boundary line between the Republic of Mexico and the United States.

Nothing of any great importance is to be seen here except a winter resort. The climate being suitable for winter resort. Very little heed is given toward avoiding vice in this city. Just across the river is the city Juarez, a city of 8000 people probably 500 years old and about one-third the size of El Paso. We pass over the river and become sensible of the fact we are no longer under the protection of the American flag but amenable to the dictatorship of the Mexican government, a nation whose main amusement is cock and bull fights one being witnessed each Sunday in this city, we did not feel inclined to witness one. The contrast in the enterprise of the two nations is made apparent by the wretched condition of the neighboring city and its occupants. It has but two streets narrow and crooked, other houses (abode) without any regularity are scattered in all directions. There are but few wooden houses in the city. We had the satisfaction of looking through a catholic church built in 1549. Part of the inside finish being California redwood. During the Mexican war an american gunner punctured its walls a canon ball and beneath the shadow of its walls lie buried the remains of seven priests. For 55 cts. we procured \$1.10 in Mexican coins. American money is worth double that of Mexican. There is a custom House here and a duty must be paid on everything crossing the line. A sharp lookout

is kept for smugglers. A mexican crossed with a quantity of beef forgetting to pay the duty, he was caught by officers. His horse, wagon and contents confiscated and he imprisoned. Having spent five days here we depart for Albuquerque N. M. a 250 mile ride over the Santifree R. R. The following morning we arrive in the city which for healthfulness and comfort of living surpasses all other places we have thus far visited. This is owing to the correct latitude and altitude (5000 ft.) The almost continual sunshine in the winter season, the dry and bracing atmosphere. It does for one that has stomach trouble what the sanitarium and doctors have failed to do. The principal industries are mining and stock raising and grazing. On the 10th of March we return to Chicago. We are greeted with a snow storm the first since we left home.

I think I can answer our worthy editor's inquiry as to the Gambrel lady he united in marriage, Alice Gambrel, who for some time had her home with us when we lived on the Uncle Abe Leedy farm. I will not soon forget her on account of a circumstance that occurred through her digging horse radish in the old garden and getting polk root with it. A stranger would have guessed we all had the whooping cough or epizootic. Though there was no serious results followed she was the worst afflicted. She was married to Perry Wickizer. After living here a number of years, they moved to Florida, and from there to Fitz Gerrald, Ga. where she died with paralysis about

four years ago, leaving a husband and four or five children. We knew her father and a younger sister who have also passed. We have just recently returned from a visit in the old Buckeye state. Visited with much pleasure the old homestead (and am glad to say it still remains in the hands of one of the family) taking a stroll thru the old orchard and over the fields where we have spent days of toil and labor. The cemetery also was visited, not with thoughts of mirth but with a feeling of solemnity when we viewed the resting place of our dear parents and friends. We did not omit the old school house grounds where in the log school-house we received our first instructions in education. We also visited a number of our old schoolmates; some we had not seen for over forty years.

We are reminded of an important election close at hand and we direct our course homeward. On the 8th we go to the polling place and deposit our ballot. Though the result of one seems insignificant yet many others added the whole becomes a power and is it surprising, one is elated over the result when the eagle swoops down upon the rooster and gives him such a merciless drubbing and in our county has driven him from his coop and nearly all his refuge whereas he formerly boasted of 800 majority the tables have been turned to nearly 400 the reverse. The heretofore despised state of Indiana does not propose to always be caught napping. Her resources are developing. She can boast of being numbered among

the main corn and wheat producing states. This year she expects to carry off the prizes on the three grades of cattle: the Herford, Polangus and Galoway at the fat stock show in Chicago.

Now we are arriving at the point we wish to fully impress upon your minds that at Wynona lake near Warsaw is an assembly called Wynona assembly, controlled by the Presbyterian church and is the greatest institution of the kind in the United States as a point for meetings and gatherings it is a drawing card for the greatest of such all over the country. Besides they take great pains at a big expense to procure great speakers, prominent people, great musical talent etc. One-half fare can be procured over all the R. R. during the season, I am informed.

Do not forget that on the 4th Wednesday in August 1905 there will be a reunion of the Leedy families, not only of the Indianians, but of every state and territory will be welcomed there. Held in Wynona Park. Those going to the Ohio reunion will have a week to visit and return for the one here. The attraction of the assembly are well worth coming a long ways to see besides the pleasure of meeting your friends. It remains a mystery why our own cousins living near New Paris, Mrs. Ulery and her folks, were absent at our reunion on the 8th of October, we hoped to see all of them present, the distance being so short.

There is a broad field open in this life for activity and doing of good. All time devoted to friend-

ship and sociability cannot fail to fully repay the effort.

Will someone who knows give in next issue a history of great-grandfather Leedy, his coming to this country, the place of his first settling and of his descendants. No doubt this has appeared in the Chronicles. But we the later subscribers know nothing of.

Very truly

ISAAC BROWN.

Nov. 15, 1904.

BREMEN, IND.

Dear Uncles, Aunts, Cousins and readers of the Chronicle. It is gratifying to me to read the letters written by the dear Uncles, Aunts and others. The only fault I can find is in the numerical strength. No one should fail to take advantage of the grand opportunities offered.

On the 27 day of Nov., I left my home for the S. West. I stopped in Chicago, attended the fat stock show. It was the closing day and children's day. Their unbounded merriment indicated their appreciation of the occasion. Nothing could more fully satisfy the fanciers of fine stock of all kinds. Indiana in the cattle department, beat the World: Vanatta and Son of Fowler, Benton Co. Ind. took first premium and sweepstakes on Herfords. They were likewise successful at the World's Fair at St. Louis. Amongst the fine draft horses competing for prizes was one team, the weight of which was 4400 lb.; cattle weighing nearly 3000 lb., and sheep weighing nearly 500 lb.

On the 7th of Dec. we procured

a nine month ticket from the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R. R. Co. to Guadalajara Republic of Mexico. Those tickets allow stop-over privileges at any point desired. At 10 P. M. our train rolled out of the Polk St. Depot; about noon the next day we arrived in Kansas City, and the second day at 9 A. M., in Albuquerque our objective point.

The trip was uneventful, save the disappointment met by one of our fellow travelers. The conductor on scrutinizing his ticket closely, pronounced it not genuine and took it up. The following morning we were hailed by some one, and were surprised to look into the face of one of our neighbors. They were on their way to California. The high altitude brought discomfort to them. They related their experience in crossing the Rattoon Mountains. Mrs. Keifer, one of the party in question, which passing through the tunnel at the summit of the mountain, 2100 feet in length, became suddenly ill. An other one of their traveling male companions became a raving maniac, drew from his pocket a razor, sprang upon one of his associates, severed one of his ears and cut a gash across his forehead. He was overpowered, and both men were left in charge of the authorities at Losregas.

The distress and feeling of discomfort occasioned by the damp and poisonous atmosphere of this northern country was substituted for one of comfort that only those who have experienced can fully realize. Many northern people

are following the example of the birds. No sooner do the chilly blasts of winter begin to blow, when they begin to hie themselves away to some sun kissed clime, there to remain until the frost has disappeared. They again return to their northern home. Although of the brute creation, they display a discreetness superior to many individuals. Were they to remain in this rock-ribbed climate, they would meet with the same fate meted out to so many of our creatures during this death begrapppling season, that fastens upon its victims, and causes their names to be recorded among the pale nations of the dead. The high and dry country in which none but the purest atmosphere predominates, and almost continual sunshine through the entire winter season, is a state or condition favorable to the organic condition of mankind. Thereby, preventing the lodgment of the many virulent diseases so prevalent in the north. Namely, the much dreaded disease La Grippe, Pneumonia, Lung Fever and many other ailments to which especially the aged people are forced to yield to the sweeping tide. There is little doubt, should they seek those favored climes, it would result in a prolongation of life and a comfort they are in no wise privileged to enjoy in this country.

The opportunities in a business capacity are favorable to any one being possessed with tact and ambition. The country is yet new; land can be had for the taking. The mountains are full of gold, silver, copper, etc. The stock

ranges are not over burdened. The bountiful supply of fruit grown there, like unto all other productions of the soil, is of a superior quality, a condition arising out of the favored condition that nature has provided. Other similar proofs are in the animals. The horse has much greater endurance.

Albuquerque is a live and growing city. A month's sojourn at the above place and an inclination for a change of scenery, results in our disembarkment to El Paso, Texas. A branch of the Santa Fe follows the trend of the Rio Grande river to that city at a distance of 254 miles. The population is about 20000; 50 per cent of whom are Mexicans. It is a Historic city, being one among the oldest and a gate-way formerly to the Pacific coast. The second largest smelter in the U. S. is located here, employing about 1200 men. The cheap Mexican labor handicaps the Americans here. Has also the largest dairy in the S. W. The product of 400 cows being utilized.

Bull fights every Sunday in the city of Juraz, just across the line in the Old Dominion, afford amusement for tourists, although we had no inclination to witness the cruel practice. Usually four bulls and double that number of men are the combatants. A woman sometimes engages in the sport. The horse is blindfolded. The rider flourishes a red flag to arouse the ire of the animal, and to further enrage the brute, throws lances into his body. Being thus enraged, he charges furiously upon his tormentors, intent on meting out

equally severe punishment. The combatant is sometimes severely injured and not infrequently pays the penalty with his life. On one occasion six horses were killed; one instantly killed and five others disemboweled.

A three week's Carnival furnished amusement for the city and country people. The chief attraction being a lady high diver. Her suiting was saturated with gasoline, a match applied, and like a meteor she darted into a pool below.

On the 31st of Jan. we determined to proceed to our destination in the southern part of the Mexican empire. At 11:35 A. M. our train left Juraz. On the way, broad beautiful plains on which numerous flocks of sheep, goats and cattle are feeding, were seen.

The economy appearing in our expense bill, in being provided with provisions for two days, the cost of which being but 70 cts., was made apparent in the first stop for dinner, which was \$1.00. (Mexican money.) As we proceed farther south, the Palm tree and the Cactus are natural products. Of the latter, the ground is literally covered, and some of them growing to quite a size, and would be an enviable ornament in the parlor of a northern home. The second morning we arrive at Irapuate, where we change from the main line to go to our destination. The natives crowd around the train offering their straw-berries for sale, which grow here every day in the year. On our way, we pass a farm 22 miles in length and 12 in width. All the small grains

are grown. The corn is made into alcohol and the wheat into flour. 96000 bushels being last year's production. The farm has all the facilities for its own manufacturing. Modernized American machinery is discarded and the ancient custom is again substituted.

One o'clock P. M., finds us at our destination. The city band is in waiting at the depot, and we are ushered into the city amid the melodious strains of music. The first object most attractive to the tourist is the beautiful Plaza. Although in mid-winter, the orange with its golden fruit, sub-tropical plants and all the forestry clothed in its richest verdure, strange street scenes and natives transporting merchandise and nearly everything transportable on their backs. Street venders carry on their heads large trays of provisions, others with gourds filled with beverages. The ancient two-wheeled cart drawn by mules and oxen, with the yoke lashed to their horns. There are few Americans here and the natives talk the Spanish language; few of them can talk the English language. Their weight and measurment are different. The first necessity is an exchange of currency, which is two for one, with 2 per cent discount for currency. Their cooking is altogether different and foreign to ones liking. Fortunately we found one Chinese restaurant that done cooking on the American plan; 37 cts. was the cost of a meal. It was good, excepting the bread.

This city ranks second in population, and first in beauty and climatic conditions. Population is

125000 and the Capitol of the state of Jalisco. Its area is about 2½ square miles, and excepting a forty-foot street, is a solid mass of buildings, many but one story, of sun-dried brick. Each block is covered with structures, the interior furnishing shelter for the domestic animals. The refined have some very beautiful homes. There is an entrance in which is an arched door-way with an iron gate, then an open court furnishing ventilation and a receptacle for flowers and sub-tropical plants, of which they are very fond. We lost no time in surveying the city visiting sites and public institutions. Fire wood is transported from the mountains on barrows and is sold by weight. The skin is taken from the hog and prepared for food. The horse, mule and dog, unlike anywhere else, are taken into a pool and are given a thorough scouring with soap and water, applied with a brush.

There are pawn shops, where the natives will pawn anything they have, receiving 30 per cent of the value in money, paying 2 per cent per month; if not redeemed in six months, the articles are sold. Each piece or parcel is numbered and placed on shelves. The magnitude of the business can be imagined; in casting our eyes over the masses, our eyes rested upon the No. 159000.

Although they, in nearly every particular, practice the ancient customs, we were surprised to see a woman operating a mill with electricity power. Corn soaked in water was ground. This is used in griddle cakes and constitutes

the principle staff of life for the less refined.

We were shown through the orphan's home by a lady. It is complete in all its apartments. We were shown through the prison by a guide, attended by an armed guard. There are 350 prisoners, 70 per cent of whom are murderers. Their sentence is from 2 to 20 years. Their sleeping apartments are not provided with any beds or bedding. They receive 15 cts. per day for labor. Schools are provided for the uneducated. The Catholic University is a fine building, the cost of construction being \$1,000,000. We were shown through it by one of the students. It has an observatory, telescope and other astronomical instruments. There are 60 Catholic churches; 4 Protestant, who hold their meetings in the Catholic churches. Many of those churches are nearly 400 yrs. old, as the weather-beaten appearance of the exterior plainly indicates. Much different appearance has the interior. Everything from the floor to the ceiling and from the entrance to the exterior is a glitter-mass of gold. They are a very devoted people to their religious profession.

Most beautiful are the parks and plazas. In beauty, they surpass any we have yet seen. In central Plaza is a fine Band stand, where each evening musical entertainments are given by the city and marine bands; neither one in efficiency, being a back number.

The water is conducted through pipes from the mountains, and is excellent. No climate, we have

this far found, compares favorably with this one. Its location and altitude (5200 ft.) are responsible for it. Being at no great distance from the Gulf and the Pacific Ocean, the night air is soft and balmy, while the days are fanned by a cool breeze.

The natives are a suffusion of Spanish and Indian blood; a portion of whom are educated and refined, but they are greatly in the minority. They are wealthy and live in luxury, while the other classes are to the same degree, filthy. The genealogy of the natives is on this wise: In 648, a semi-civilized tribe of Indians called the Toltecs, came to this country from the north-west. They were in time blotted out through war and pestilence, leaving only the decayed and crumbled ruins of their improvements, as a remembrance. In their stead, sprang up the tribe called the Aztecs, who were the first founders of the city of Mexico, and had become very wealthy in silver and gold, in which the country was very rich. In 1515 the Governor of Cuba sent out an exploring expedition under Cortez, consisting of 5 ships and 500 men. His purpose in part, being to Christianize the natives. There were numerous tribes, who were held in subjection to the Aztec dominion. To subdue the smaller tribes was no great task. While the Aztec King feigned friendliness, he was profoundly jealous of Cortez, and denied him a visit to his fortified city. In the meantime, Cortez having gained the favor of the weaker tribes, they saw an oppor-

tunity to free themselves from the cruel bondage of the Aztec lord. He seeing the dangers surrounding him, conscious of his perils, through fears, granted Cortez a visit to his city. An invitation to visit the Spanish head-quarters resulted in him being held a prisoner in his own domain. His courage had failed him to such a degree, that no favor asked, was denied Cortez. A secret chamber containing immense wealth in silver and gold, was robbed of its wealth. And then Cortez was permitted to enter the temple and destroy the idols. His followers became disgusted with his timidity and assaulted him, being badly wounded with a stone. Despair had sank deep into his heart and life no longer had any charms for him. The healing appliances, applied to his wounds, were promptly destroyed by him. Death finally came to his relief, and he no doubt, will be called to answer to the dark pages of infamy recorded against him.

The practice of cannibalism and idolatrous worship, daily sacrifices were offered, the victims being slaves and prisoners of war. High up in the temple was a sacrificial table of stone. The victim laid thereon, and securely pinioned by four priests, while it was the duty of a chosen one to lay open the breast, tear out the heart, which was burnt on the altar as a sacrifice; while the body was unceremoniously precipitated down a narrow defile into a room, where it was prepared for the table as food.

The successor of the late King was of different metal, and Cortez

barely escaped with his life, from the city. But finally he vanquished his foe and set forever at rest, the barbarous practice of cannibalism and idolatrous worship. The Spaniards took possession of the country, intermingled with the Indians, the outcropping of which now constitutes the Mexican race.

One weeks visit satisfies our curiosity. We have the agent sta'p our tickets, and we begin our return trip, making brief stops at El Paso and Albuquerque, arriving in the Queen City of the west on the first day of March. We made Argos our stopping place for a time, when we suddenly decided on a visit to where we first eat bread and butter, and had our backs greased with hickory oil. We found the people fat and saucy, and the tables nowhere betokened a famine. The fine looking wheat-fields promise a rich harvest for the future. We usually prolong our visits to the limit. The test of that is an electric-like expression of satisfaction, flashing across the countenance, when the notes are proclaimed, "Going home."

A lengthy letter containing the finishing sketch of my last winter's travels and the account of our Reunion at Warsaw, failed to find its way into the Chronicle. It probably, like the guest to the wedding feast, was not provided with suitable raiment, and its unfitness caused a pronouncement of condemnation in its relegation to the waste basket. We feel very grateful to our dear Uncle for the biographical sketch. Although

the number of his years run high, he is a comparative youth in activity. Like Sampson, those silvered locks bring strength and vigor.

The reason women are high tempered is, they were made out of a rib which is hard.

Respectfully,
ISAAC BROWN.

Names of connections who are liable to subscribe for the Chronicle.

Mrs. Albert Leslie, Argos, Ind.
Mrs. James Fletcher, North Findlay, Ohio.

Daniel Brown, 270 E. 2nd S. St., Salt Lake City, Utah.

Miss. Bonnie Brown, 1219 Rokeby St., Chicago, Ill.

Abraham Brown, Fostoria, O.
Martin Myers, West Independence, Ohio.

John Myers, West Independence, Ohio.

Mr. Babcock, Co. Recorder, Warsaw, Ind.

Mr. Murry, Merchant, Warsaw, Indiana.

Mr. Calvert, Merchant, Warsaw, Indiana.

We print this list, as many will be interested in knowing the whereabouts of these cousins.

ITEMS FROM UNCLE ISAAC.

I regret that the dear old farm where the writer grew from childhood to manhood, and was owned and controlled by father Abraham Leedy and his heirs for more than three fourths of a century, has been deeded to J. S. Ringwalt, a wealthy merchant of Mt. Vernon, O., and is now in the hands of a Real-Estate agent, and is offered

in lots from a fourth of an acre up to 303 acres, to suit buyers. We do hope some of the Leedy relatives will buy the buildings and enough of the farm to take in the Reunion grove. We have permission from Mr. Ringwalt to hold our next Reunion in the old Reunion grove.

Alva Leedy, (son of the writer) has bought property in Fredericktown, O., and has moved from the farm to town, and will be in the employ of the Mt. Vernon Telephone Co., assisting in erecting telephone lines etc.

Helen Gule Merrin, our little grand-daughter, has been ill for a long time, but is improving and considered out of danger by the attending physician.

A. B. Leedy and wife were recently called to Fostoria, O., to attend the funeral of Miss. Jennie Wiseman, a niece of A. B. Leedy, and a grand-daughter of the pioneer Daniel Leedy.

Joseph Crumrine, whose obituary notice occurs elsewhere, was a brother-in-law of the writer, as well as of S. A. and J. A. Leedy, D. Rosenberger, A. Baker and H. D. Davy. It is an unusual occurrence for six sisters to marry six ministers, all of one denomination, and three of them brothers by birth as well as by profession of faith.

E. R. Leedy, President of the Leedy Reunion organization, an up to date farmer, fruit grower, poultry and dairyman, is erecting a large Silo, which will complete his outfit and equipments for every branch of farm industry. His barn is roomy, well arranged for

storing grain and hay, also has comfortable quarters for his outdoor household, provided with modern improvements for pumping water, grinding feed, shredding fodder and buzzing wood. His fine mansion is up to date in every particular, good enough for a King to dwell in. He recently has added a dairy department with concrete floor and a concrete tank, with water passing through from barn tank, thus being equivalent to a spring of water, also has one of the best cream separators. It is a pleasure to see the process of separating every particle of cream from the milk while sweet and warm, and feed it to the calves within a few minutes after milked from the cow.

W. H. Leedy & Adams, the hustling dealers of Ankenytown, are doing a remunerative and satisfactory business. They are running a general store, also handling all kinds of farm products. Recently a lad was seen going into their barn, soon after their huxter had pulled in and cared for his team, and left the barn and forgot to take the money with him. Mr. Leedy's suspicion was aroused at once and he hastened to the barn and caught the lad in the act of reaching into the sack and taking a V and some small change, when he nabbed him by the back of his neck and gave him a shaking up, and made him give up the money.

B. C. Debolt, whose better half is a Leedy, has recently purchased 44 acres of land west of Ankenytown, for two thousand dollars.

H. S. Garber, a great grand son of Big John Leedy, bought the old

ELKHART COUNTY ITEMS.

Swank farm, owned by his father, Jehu L. Garber deceased. It contained 235 acres, price \$12,500.

May 27, 1905.

FOSTORIA, OHIO.

Written to Eld. Isaac Leedy:— Dear Uncle. Have you heard that Joseph Crumrine is dead? He died two weeks ago to-day and was buried on Friday, following. Alice and I and Perry and Mary and Elijah and Mary were all over to the funeral. He lived in Mexico, Ohio, when he died. Was buried 2½ miles west, in a beautiful cemetery. He had Brights disease and suffered intensely. Death was a relief to him. He was sick about two weeks. He was unconscious when he died. Aunt Lanah Crumrine was here Sunday and stayed over night. She is going to live with her children. She is staying with Henry now. She talks of staying a year at a time with each one. Henry is living on a farm ½ mile west of Adrian, (10 miles from here.) He is working for the man by the year, who owns the farm.

Isaiah Crumrine lives near Rockaway, east part of Seneca Co. He also lives on a farm and works for the owner of the farm by the year.

Mother is not very well; has been rather poorly for sometime. Hiram was up Sunday to see her. I have been feeling rather indisposed for sometime, the rest are reasonably well. E. F. LEEDY.

Mrs. Crumrine was one of the Bostetter family that lived near Ankenytown, and three of her sisters married sons of Abraham Leedy.

William, Jacob and Ezra Leedy visited with their brothers, Lewis and Ira and also others of Mich., a week in February.

Miss. Rosetta Leedy, eldest daughter of William Leedy, was united in marriage to Ruben Hartman, April 15.

Ezra Leedy is remodeling his house.

Blanch Rodibaugh is at home from Indianapolis, where she has been attending school.

Rufus C. Leedy of Moline, Ill., was here visiting his brothers. He reports having a large trade in Moline.

After the close of her school, Pearl Leedy spent a week in Elkhart.

Mrs. Ullery is looking well.

H. G. Leedy has more orders than he can fill, for eggs from his fancy Barred Plymouth Rocks.

New Paris, Ind., May 18, '05.

HAVEN, N. D.

Friends:—It has been in my mind to write you for some time, as there is a branch of the Leedy family in North Dakota I do not see mentioned in the Chronicle.

My husband's name was Daniel Leedy, born Aug. 9, 1850 and died Aug. 9, 1904. His father and mother were John and Elizabeth Leedy who came from Virginia and settled in Wabash Co., Ind., in pioneer days.

To this union were born eight children only one of whom survives.

Daniel Leedy left a wife and two daughters, Effie and Florence,

aged eighteen and sixteen. He lived a consistent Christian life and was respected by all. His brother, Abraham Leedy, died fourteen or fifteen years ago, leaving a wife and six children, namely: Leona who now lives near Edmore, N. D.; Oscar near Starkweather, N. D.; Lucy in Starkweather; Martin in Canada; Homer in Haven, N. D. and John's address, unknown. His wife, Hannah, whose maiden name was Ross also lives in Starkweather.

Sarah Jane Frantz, the only surviving member, is very feeble and lives with her son Edward Frantz in McPherson, Kans. Her daughter, Florence Dresher, lives near Surrey, N. D.

I take great interest in the Chronicle and will give a list of all the Leedys and connections I know.

Hannah Leedy, Starkweather, North Dakota.

Oscar Leedy, Starkweather, North Dakota.

Leona Hylten, Edmore, N. D.

Lucy Stewart, Starkweather, North Dakota.

Florence Dresher, Surrey, N. D.
Edward Frantz, McPherson, Kansas.

Sarah V. Leedy, Haven, N. D.

SARAH V. LEEDY.

HARBOD, OHIO.

To the readers of the Leedy Chron. I send you a short notice of the death of the only pioneer Leedy that lived in Allen Co. He left his home in Virginia at the breaking out of the Rebellion; his heart was too big and loyal to take up arms against Old Glory, so he

left his home and all that was dear to him and wended his way to Allen Co., and ever after made it his home. He was a young man when he came here. I remember the time well. He laid off his coat and went to work, got married and reared quite a family and by industry and economy left his family a splendid nice home. I don't know the number of children he had. I kept this back a week thinking to get an obituary but failed.

My health has not been anything to brag of the latter part of the winter and spring; had the grippe and sciatic rheumatism; have been confined to the house for a week or ten days but am improving at present date; hope to be able to meet you all at the next reunion. Aunt Tena has been wrestling with old grippe too, but is getting in pretty good shape again. She expects, if all is well, to go to her old home about the tenth of July, to make a visit and attend the reunion and sing her old Dutch songs. She still gets around as spry as a kitten, but can't jump the rope as good as she could sixty years ago. Hope this will find the Editor and family and all the friends in the best of health. We are having a grand Spring.

J. S. LONG.

April 19.

Jacob Leedy, one of the pioneers of this county, answered the final summons at his home, five miles northeast of Lima, yesterday after an illness of about two weeks. Deceased had been ailing for more than a month but had not been considered in a serious condition.

The Leedy Chronicle

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

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ISAAC LEEDY, Corresponding Secretary.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio.
L. L. GARBER, Historian.
ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio.
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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Indiana—E. G. LEEDY, New Paris, Ind.
Missouri—I. B. LEEDY, Montevallo, Mo.
South Dakota—HENRY MYERS, LEEDY, Rapid City, South Dak.

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

AMONG FRIENDS.

On the 12th of May we called upon a few friends about Ankenytown. We get a bit desirous of seeing the old home and surroundings about every six months.

We spent the night with Samuel Garber, the son of John L. Garber, who is our cousin in family ties, and more than a cousin in childhood and moral association.

"Sammy," as we all are wont to call him, is one of the substantial citizens of the vicinity of Ankenytown, Ohio, a successful farmer and grower of stock.

He is located on a farm which in the years gone by, was counted rather poor ground and in some respects undesirable. But under his hands it is coming to be one of

He was first stricken with appendicitis which was followed by typhoid fever accompanied by paralysis. He was born in Rockingham, Va., and was 65 years of age at the time of his death. He came to Allen county just before the outbreak of the civil war and left Virginia just before the rails were torn from the tracks which led to the north. The funeral will be held Sunday forenoon at 10:30 o'clock from the Sager church, the remains to be buried in the cemetery near the Salem cemetery.—Local paper.

A WEDDING IN PLEASANTS VALLEY.

A quiet home wedding took place last Sunday afternoon in Pleasants valley, when Miss Edna Wren, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wren, became the wife of E. L. Cripe. The ceremony was performed at the bride's home and was witnessed only by the immediate relatives.

Flowers and beautiful foliage plants were used with good effect to decorate the rooms, and in one corner of the parlor was a floral canopy under which the ceremony was performed. Rev. D. J. Weddle of the Baptist church officiated.

Mr. and Mrs. Cripe left on the afternoon train for Sacramento and other points for their bridal tour. They expect to return within a couple of weeks and make their home on C. J. Uhl's place in Pleasants valley.—Vacaville Reporter, May 20th.

We can accomplish many things by constant application and concentrated effort that would look hopeless without combined effort.

the best producing farms in the locality. He is practical in the strongest sense, and keeps in the rank of progress in agricultural matters. He is a fine neighbor and is an honor as a connection of the Leedy generation. He has the same agreeable disposition that is notable in his father and mother.

His wife was an Armstrong, a lady of high womanly virtues and modesty and with their daughter and three sons constitute a model family.

This is not written for them to read—we only want to tell the friends about them.

We spent part of the 13th with Uncle Isaac Leedy and family. One daughter is yet left them. Out of the some fifteen children Uncle Isaac has fondled upon his lap, there remains with him just this one, and she is not likely to remain long. The boys are on the watch for good girls, and somehow they catch them away from their parents.

Uncle Isaac has his Ankenytown home nicely equipped and it may be said more than ever that he has settled down for life—as he is now pushing on toward 80 years of age. His next birthday celebration will complete the 78th year. He is still hale and hearty, writes an even hand, has his full energies of mind, and may yet be with us many years.

I called a few moments on Aunt Lizzie Leedy, wife of Joseph Leedy, deceased. She lives in her house in Ankenytown. Sometime ago she sold the home farm, the original Abraham Leedy farm, and is the first farm settled by the pioneer Leedy brothers to pass out of the

hands of some of the family connections. Many of us wish it otherwise, but it seemed best that it should be sold. The land entered by the brother-in-laws of the old Leedys long ago passed into other hands with an exception or two.

Perhaps it will be necessary to hunt another grove for the Reunion of 1906. No doubt, however, the new owner will be pleased to grant the favor that has been shown in the past.

Ankenytown is booming in its old days. The B. & O. has built a neat station house and put in a telegraph office, and made it a prominent road division. It is a great place for train passing. A family or two of section men have located there; the property owners are beginning to rent residences, and there is coming over the old burg such a city air that one is almost surprised, who for decades has been familiar with its staid modesty. An enterprising firm of grain and produce buyers is now adding life to the place. But the post office has almost gone under. The post-office people were not alive to the importance of pushing for rural routes and now it is almost surrounded with routes from other towns.

I gave our Reunion President a call. I happened around about milking time and had the privilege of sharing in the operation of slinging the cream out of the milk. Mrs. Leedy put the working dress on a small machine called a cream separator. It is a geared machine with a metal cylinder about as large as a quart measure. She put

over it a series of cylinder seves, two or three, and dropped it into an enclosing receptacle in contact with the gearing. Spouts were adjusted. The milk was allowed to run into it and the cream run out into one vessel and the thin milk into another as it was churned. It is marvelous what invention does with the development of a principle. Cream rises to the top of milk, hence is lighter than the blue milk. In this machine, the milk is carried around with a tremendous velocity, which throws the milk on the outside of the cylinder while the cream gathers to the center because it is lighter, and each is delivered in a separate vessel. This is a great invention in the farmer dairy business. In the old way the gathering wagons had to haul the milk away to the creamery. Now the cream is thrown out and being a small percent of the whole weight of the milk from the cow, the expense of hauling is greatly diminished, and there is no milk to cart back to the farmer. The milk is also fresh and in excellent condition to feed. We ground a good part of the milk of eight or ten cows through the machine, and it was soon done. There is no dividing milk into crocks, no skimming to be done and no crocks to keep pure.—E. R. Leedy is indeed a progressive man.

We spent a pleasant evening, talking over matters of business and religion. I went with our brother, F. L. Garber home. He is troubled somewhat with a lame back, a common sequel to the hard labor attending the building of a

large house, along with the usual farm work. His daughter, Miss Pauline, is now a resident of Ashland. Another, Miss Essie, is teaching school not far from Butler, Ohio. E. A. the eldest son is on the farm, after finishing a term of winter teaching. Another son "Win" is married and paddling his own canoe. The two youngest children, sons, are capital fellows and will make big men to run the farm when the father is old.

Uncle Aaron Leedy has health as good as for some time past.

Uncle John Garber is getting along nicely. He is the oldest Garber in that locality.

We spent part of Sunday the 14th, with E. L. Garber, our brother, who resides in Bellville. He and his family are as well as common. They are tender plants, and are obliged to exercise much care to keep in health.

Revival meetings were held at the old Dunkard Church, and also at the new or the Brethren Church, at Ankenytown, last winter.

The friends were generally well and doing well. A. L. GARBER.

We are glad to hear from our New Paris, Ind. cousins again. Wish we could have about forty such reports.

The next number is the last one before the Reunions. Be sure and send in something about your reunion. Take notice Indiana, Missouri and Dakota.

I. B. Leedy promised to have a Reunion in Missouri this year. Just appoint one some place, if at no other, at your own home. Tell

the friends to come and bring their filled baskets and you will have a reunion sure. It does not require much preparation. Last year a good deal of preparation was made for speakers at the Ohio reunion, and it failed, yet we had one of the most enjoyable reunions we ever had. The people come to visit one another, and not to hear speeches. It is useless to make expense for speakers. Some good music, one recitation, a talk on family history by some one of the family, and volunteer remarks by the relatives are all that are needed to make up an entertaining program. Let the relatives speak. It is their reunion, they need the exercise and benefit of experience. Drive out of the camp the critics who have no loyalty and charity toward their relatives and can not excuse the faults and flurries of friends who try to speak, and are not trained.

Remember we are holding on to an endowment for the Chronicle. Prepare to give one cent to 1000 for this purpose. Make it grow at the next reunions.

Indiana made a nice start in the way of a reunion last year. They ought to have an immense one this year. The swamps of Indiana are swarming with Leedy's of all families, and they can muster a great crowd if they will. Let all remember that it will be about two weeks later than the Ohio reunion, so that western visitors can attend it on their way home.

We congratulate cousin Isaac Brown, and bespeak for him the many joys.

The Chronicle always wishes much happiness to the friends who get married. Sometimes, however, we forget to print such a special notice when they are not well known to us. Do not count us partial, but just remember that the matter escaped our attention.

The daughter of Wm. Leedy, of New Paris, Ind., will accept our hearty good wishes in the married life. May the way be pleasant and filled with happy experiences.

Mrs. Susan Dyer is back from Columbus, Ohio, where she spent the winter with her daughter Mrs. Dr. Keiser, and will spend the summer with her sons on the old farm and in Ashland.

Cousin Isaac Brown has the distinction of about filling one Leedy Chronicle. He is quite a writer.

Married:—Isaac Brown of Marshall Co., Ind., was united in marriage to Mrs. Althea Max, of Warren Co., Ind., on the 27th day of April, 1905, by the Rev. Wilmer, of Williamsport, Warren Co., Ind.

Since beautiful Spring is here, we would like to hear from our relatives in California.

As soon as our Virginia cousins come out of winter quarters, a letter from that source would be highly interesting.

E. L. Garber paid Ashland a visit on the 6th of June. He is selling Pianos, and he occasionally makes a trip to Ashland. He resides in Bellville, Ohio.

Send in your items in a hurry for the next number to come out before the reunion. Send a whole lot of news. We want to know what you are doing and where you are.

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VI.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JULY, 1905.

No. 3.



SAMUEL A. and ELIZABETH LEEDY

SAMUEL A. and ELIZABETH LEEDY.

Samuel A. Leedy was the second son, and third child in the order of births, of the offspring of Abraham and Elizabeth Leedy, who migrated from Pennsylvania to Ankenytown, Ohio, in 1829.

S. A. Leedy was born in Morrison's Cove, Bedford Co. Pa. May 19, 1816, and came to Ohio with his parents in 1829, where he grew to manhood, and spent a large part of his life in the vicinity of the pioneer home.

On Feb. 22nd, 1838, he was united in marriage with Elizabeth Bostater, eldest daughter of Jacob and Susannah Bostater. She was born in Washington Co. Maryland, Aug. 26, 1815, and came to Ohio with her parents in 1836.

After marriage they first located on the Molsbaugh farm and remained there about one year, when he moved on a part of his father's farm about a mile west of the old home, which was his home for 17 years. In the fall of '55 he purchased the

farm known as the John Long farm, where the family of 21 children were reared, and moved on it the 18th day of March, 1856.

Samuel and Elizabeth Leedy were the parents of twelve children. Their names are as follows: Simon, Susannah, Isaac, Elizabeth, Joshua, Elijah, two twin infant daughters, Emanuel, Martha, Rufus and Ezra. Joshua, Manuel, Martha and the twins died in infancy. Elijah died in Missouri; leaving a wife and two children.

In the fall of 1872, in company with his brother Isaac, he went to south western Missouri; he was pleased with the country and purchased a home for his children, and in the spring following he accompanied two of his children, Isaac and Elizabeth and their families to Mo., and remained with them until fall, when he returned to his home in Ohio. His children finally all located in Mo., except their son Rufus, who lives near Ashland, Ohio.

In 1884 he sold his farm in Ohio and located permanently in Mo., where he and his companion lived the remainder of their days, at the home of their oldest son, Simon. Mother Leedy died Feb. 10, 1888, and her remains rest in the Walnut Grove Cemetery and her husband followed her Nov. 17, 1889. The cause of his death was cancer on his lower lip, which made its appearance many years before he died.

Aunt Betsey, as we used to call Samuel A. Leedy's wife, was one of the kindest women who ever lived, and could not show enough attention to guests who visited her

home. She was a great lover of peace, and was always sad when there was trouble of any kind on hand. She was a very pious mother also, and felt a great concern about the family devotion as she did about the daily meals.

She left the record of the most faithful wife and mother, and discharged her duties of life as though works done unto the Lord. Rev.

Elder Leedy was a farmer and minister of the Gospel. His great concern of life was religion, and he was a most searching student of the scriptures and a very shrewd conversationalist on scriptural subjects. He seemed to enjoy bringing men into corners in scriptural arguments. It was surprising how he could find men who would engage in religious argument, when he traveled. He was very calm and self-possessed in argument, usually understood the end from the beginning. His acquaintance with the Bible was so thorough, that he could tell in an instant when men attempted to quote scripture incorrectly. His general conception of the fundamental principles of Christianity was so complete that what was in harmony with the Bible and what was not at once became clear to his understanding.

The Bible was his companion in reading and study. He never grew tired of Bible study, and would have grandly utilized a good education.

His memory was excellent, giving him a readiness in conversation and ability in handling the scriptures.

He was ordained a minister in the Tunker Church. He united with

that church about the year 1838, and was chosen a minister in 1853 or 1854. He and some of his friends read the Bible, and they saw that they were not keeping some of the ordinances like the scriptures taught. They were preaching that they had no creed but the Bible and laid great stress upon obeying the scriptures exactly as commanded. He soon was convinced they were preaching one rule of observance and practicing another way. This was too much contradiction in preaching and practicing for him, and the agitation of the subject was answered by his expulsion from the church. Abe Leedy, a cousin minister was also disfellowshipped at the same time.

On September 14, 1858, a committee of church elders visited the "Owl Creek Church," before whom the sympathizers with the expelled Leedy ministers were to appear. They left the decree that all who were in sympathy with these Leedys were disfellowshipped, Isaac Leedy, (our Uncle Isaac) and fourteen others, brothers, sisters and cousins, were willing to be "counted out" and cast their lots with the two disowned ministers. They organized a church, still adhering to the name of German Baptists, but the people called the new church, "The Leedy Brethren", and in slang expression, the Leedyites. A church was organized in Hancock Co., Ohio, and in Indiana. Jacob and Isaac, his brothers were active ministers, and his son Simon, and Aaron L. Garber.

The work was continued by them until 1885, when an agreement of fellowship was arranged with a new

division of the Tunker Church, who were known as the Progressive brethren; but no formal or official disbanding of the old Leedy Church was ever made. We were then as people are now, suspicious that our new "yoke fellows" might not be as expected, and if need be, the Leedy organization, would be continued, so the Leedy Church is not yet officially disorganized. Three of the active ministers and several of the original members are yet alive. A. L. Garber is interested in maintaining the doctrine and practice in an organization under the name of The Mission Church in Christ, and Watch Mission.

"Uncle Sam" as we were wont to call him, made the care of the churches his highest duty of life, and as we are prone to judge men from the worldly and business view, he sometimes neglected his private affairs and farm cares for religious work. His loyalty to his friends was such that he wronged himself to accommodate them, when they asked favors.

He served his Lord to the best of his ability, and in Holy Things, knew no other than he. His unswerving loyalty and faithfulness to the teachings of the scriptures was the stay of his organization for more than a quarter of a century, amidst determined and relentless persecution.

The Gospel practice for which he was disfellowshipped, is now almost generally practiced by the old church, which vindicates and makes honorable and praiseworthy his religious course of life.

May God bless the memory of