

"Uncle Sam" to the encouragement of many in faithfulness in living the Gospel life.

WISE, MO.

We are all about as well as usual and are having very fine growing weather now; plenty of rain which we do not always have this season of the year. Farmers are very busy taking care of their hay crop.

When I wrote my last letter for the Chronicle, we were looking for Cousin E. F. Leedy and wife to visit us. They did so after taking in the sights at the St. Louis fair; their visit was brief but very agreeable.

We were glad to hear of the improvements that are being made at Ankenytown, our old home town, where we attended our first school. We remember how badly we were frightened when we seen the first locomotive come in on the new rail road to Ankenytown.

We received a letter from our Bro. Samuel Wolf, of Lindsay, Calif., recently, informing us of the death of his Bro. John Wolf, of Salem, Oregon, on April 15. He was helpless for two years with paralysis. He leaves a wife and eight children to mourn his departure. He and his family moved to Oregon about thirty years ago. Bro. Samuel lives in Tulare Co., Calif. and is engaged in raising oranges, is having good success.

Ira and Elda Leedy attended the funeral of their Uncle John A. Martin, at the County infirmary in Cedar County Mo., the first day of this month. His age was about 75 years; his wife died several years ago.

Mrs. Ed. Moore and children of Kenomo, Mo., visited us and other relations here a few days last week; the first visit since last fall.

Nannie Showalter and children visited her old home last Feb. Three of our children now reside in California.

Alpha Leedy, wife and two daughters have moved back from Calif. and are the guests of his parents, but intend to move to Marion Co., Kan. to take charge of a farm there in a few weeks.

We expect to hold a family Reunion here the 6th of Aug., and we extend an invitation to all the relations and friends to come and meet with us. We would be pleased to attend another reunion at our old home in Ohio, but as that can not be our privilege we will have one here.

Mrs. McLachlin and son Wm of Lexington, Ohio, were the guests of Ezra Leedy and wife and remained with them a month, when they returned to their home.

Wishing all a good time at the reunion gathering in Ohio, Ind. and Dakota I will close.

I. B. LEEDY

R D. No 1, July 5, 1905.

THE LARGER PATRIOTISM.

W. H. BEACHLER

We reverence the patriotism of the past. We cherish the memory of those who proved as Horace sung that "It is sweet to die for one's country." We treasure that divine instinct which, common to every soil, produces such men as Cincinnatus, Cromwell, Washington; and such women as Victoria, Charlotte Corday, Joan of Arc. But the patriotism of yesterday

will not suffice for today. Time has ushered in new conditions and the demands of the present differ from those of the past. With increased greatness has come multiplied perils and the imperative need of the hour is a larger patriotism; a patriotism which is predominantly civic in nature and synonymous with good citizenship.

Nothing short of this can cope with the present situation. The problems of the age are grave and intricate; the vices are subtle and defiant; the issues deep and vital. Evil is at work at strategic points in our nation and America may yet be lost. She is at least in danger, and he who doubts is blind. Hence the moment is upon us for action, and the watchword of the larger patriotism is Up! Forward! Forward to the rescue of country! Forward for clean government; for righteousness and justice! Forward to save America, the Republic of the West, the most daring experiment in free government in history, our own "Sweet land of liberty."

The larger patriotism must assert itself in new forms. Democracy calls for a new type of citizenship which is characterized essentially by intelligence, public spirit and action, and morality. Intelligence, because the age needs men who dare to think for themselves on questions of moment. Men versed in the principles of good government. Men whose patriotism is founded on a knowledge of the blessings we are called to secure and the privileges we propose to defend. Deprived of intelligence, no man is prepared to vote wisely or govern acceptably. And in the absence of this qualification, the mass of American voters of the future as in the past will be all too much at the mercy of grafters, bosses and demagogues. Accordingly the larger patriotism must encourage independent

thought must teach that the crowd is not always right; that the policy which is most popular is frequently unwise; must foster education which is worthy in purpose, democratic, practical and complete; and wresting the press from political machines, must dedicate it to the enlightenment of men.

Public spirit and action are not less essential in the new type of citizenship. When we survey the field of American politics in its every branch we must feel the force of the prayer of Beecher: "O Lord! are thy true disciples all asleep and is the traitor Judas the only one awake!" One of our most serious defects as a nation is our repeated failures to entrust the responsible offices to our best men; and the penalty for such indifference is, that the public is constantly plundered by a corrupt and greedy minority. The actual fact finds apt explanation in the words of Josiah Strong: "We are afflicted by the bad citizenship of good men;" "We expect bad men to be bad citizens, but when good men are bad citizens, public interests go to the bad with a rush." Kossuth detected a dangerous tendency in us when he once said upon a visit to America, "If shipwreck shall ever befall your country, the rock upon which it will split will be your devotion to your private interests at the expense of your duty to the state." But the larger patriotism must magnify the thought of Ovid that: "The noblest motive is the public good." And urging that at every moment in a free country nothing is more worth discussing than politics, it must emphasize that the exercise of suffrage is among the highest of American privileges, the neglect of which is criminal; it must recommend that men be present at the caucus and primaries, and, rising above party distinctions,

vote for principle and manhood.

But by all means, the most important essential in the new citizenship must be a renewed emphasis upon morality and a deepened devotion to right. There is just ground for fear that our morality has not kept pace with our material advancement. In our wild rush for wealth and world distinction, we have forfeited much of the simple piety and fear of God of our fathers. As a nation we may recall with profit that moral causes govern the rise and fall of nations as of individuals: and that no government is safe and blameless except it be in harmony with the principles on which all right human life rests.

We must accord to morality a greater prominence in our civilization. From here must arise the motive of the larger patriotism. For if men cannot vote wisely and govern well without intelligence, it is certain that without morality they will not. There is today among Americans an alarming absence of a sense of moral obligation. Men buy their way into office at any price; men barter their ballots, their principle, their very souls for a "mess of pottage," a dollar, a gallon of beer. Was manhood ever so cheap! Was conscience ever more stupid!

The larger patriotism must call us back to reason and to a true sense of values. It must reinforce in our national consciousness the conviction that institutions cannot be enduring except they be founded on religion and morality and that we as a nation must be more concerned about the spiritual significance and destiny of our Republic: less about its fortune and material prosperity. We must be more impressed by the intellectual and moral conditions we represent; less by our geographical greatness and splendor. In the era of the larger patriotism public opinion

will stamp vote selling and vote buying as villainous. It will hold the stuffing of ballot boxes and bossism as high treason and whoever prostitutes our government for the satisfaction of selfish ends will be put down as an enemy to all and spurned by all. But if the larger patriotism must assert itself in new forms, it must do more: It must move in a larger sphere. The tendency of the age is toward international consolidation and the world is being constantly knit more closely together. Amid the broadening influence of Christianity national narrowness is vanishing from the minds of men. Modern machinery and rapid transportation are bringing the ends of the earth together. And with commercial interdependence and prompt interchange of thought made possible by the telegraph and press, the door-yards of the nations are made to touch and we become citizens of the world.

The patriotism of the past, tho intense, was exclusive and intolerant. For the ancients the city was the fatherland and the state was the ultimate unity in which a man could find himself. With the larger patriotism there can be no points on the compass; but, regarding the world as its country and all men as its countrymen, it must insist that the nation can be no longer the limit of sympathy and must regard humanity as more sacred than nationality. The larger patriotism must indorse the lofty teachings of Dean Stanley: "That is a true sentiment which makes us feel that we do not love our country less, but more, because we have laid up in our minds the knowledge of other lands, of other institutions and other races, and have kindled afresh within us the instinct of a common humanity and of the universal beneficence of the Creator." It must urge that, shunning the

dangers of isolation, we identify ourselves with these larger unities: with mankind, with God, and that we do our full share to hasten the "Federation of the World."

Moreover the larger patriotism must move in a larger sphere because anything narrow and selfish is unworthy of a boasted Christian nation. Enjoying larger light, we are under increased obligation. We believe with Emerson that: "At every moment some one country more than any other represents the future and welfare of humanity." And if simple truth may be stated, we consider that our own America at this time holds that rare and distinguished place. No other country is so attractive, no other affords such fullness of opportunity for earnest endeavor and insures such complete civil and religious liberty. No other country where men of every tongue find themselves so much at home, exists. But the measure of the significance of these facts makes up the measure of our national responsibility and the scope of our mission.

Let us be assured that nothing less than the larger patriotism will hold us true to the task God has assigned us. Only as we breathe its nobler spirit will we prove our worthiness and express in a practical way our gratitude. Only as we continue to champion the cause of independence and enlightenment do we express it and only as we put forth an ever increasing effort for the redemption of the whole race, will we act wed our part as a Christian nation and fully warrant our previous glowing pretensions.

But rising above all this, the ultimate goal of the larger patriotism must be a person; for this in the end is the highest and absolute. The test of any civilization is the character and manhood it produces. In vain is a nation rich

and grand and resourceful if its men are base and contemptible; in vain are its citizens well fed and well clothed if the soul is left to starve; in vain are its institutions and its government if they do not all conspire toward the realization of the superbest aim of all national endeavor—a nobler race, truer, wiser, stronger, more beneficent men and women. To exist preeminently for the culture and harmonious perfection of the whole being of man is abundant apology for any nation, an object worthy the effort of any people. The most cogent plea for a Democracy, is that such form of government is best adapted to the accomplishment of this supreme end. And if a Democracy fail in this, if any government fail in this, it fails in the highest.

The work and purpose of the larger patriotism, therefore, must be to establish this as our national ideal. It must bring us up to the high level indicated by the American who said, "The work of true patriotism must be to raise the nation to the plane of its privileges; to harmonize its general practice with its abstract principles; to reduce to actual facts the ideals of its institutions; to elevate instruction into knowledge; to deepen knowledge into wisdom; to render wisdom and knowledge complete in righteousness; and to make the love of country complete in the love of man."²

This then is the burden of the larger patriotism: a citizenship which is honorable and worthy; a government which will make men of strength and purpose the natural product of the soil from year to year; a nation which because of its merit will compel the highest esteem of the nations and will be a benediction to the race. Hence as true Americans who desire to see the cause of free government prosper thruout the earth; as men

who appreciate what failure on our part would mean to humanity, I appeal to you that we do our whole duty to make actual in our nation the hopes of the larger patriotism, thus assuring to it a future which is sublime in purpose, stately in example, magnificent in destiny and replete in service: and thus bringing in the dawn of the heroic age when

"Man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted,
As Eden was of old."

PUEBLO, COLO.

Dear Chronicle:—It has been a good while since I contributed to you either financially or in a news item, so I will make this a double header I enclose you an order for \$1.00 to help in a small way to keep you going.

To all Contributors of the Chronicle—I thank you for the news you have furnished, and our Cousin, A. L. Garber, the editor, we all ought to thank for doing his work so cheerfully and so well.

Many business men have cards hanging up in their offices—talk business, don't tell us your woes, we have trouble enough of our own—but it is human nature so I will tell mine. One year ago the 28th of last March I was thrown out of a wagon and my right arm and shoulder were hurt, and I have been a cripple ever since and no doubt will the rest of my life.

My wife is not in the best of health but am thankful she is no worse. Our boys, Roscoe 15 and Geo. 14 years old, are in good health and growing like weeds. Colorado has been delightful this summer. So far we have only had a few warm

days, and with one or two exceptions the nights have been very cool; a sheet and heavy blanket a necessity. We had a nice rain last Friday and it has been cooler since.

The Leeyds are scarce in Colorado, least so far as I know. There are none but my family if I am mistaken they want to write the Chronicle a letter and tell me so.

Perhaps someone, will ask where is Pueblo, Colo. Well I will tell you. It is situated on the Arkansas river 120 miles south of Denver and has a population of 35,000 or maybe 40,000 people of all nationalities. It is the greatest smelting point in the world. There are four great ore smelters here, where they extract Gold, silver, copper and zinc. The four I presume, employ 6,000 men when running full capacity, which is most of the time.

We have also a very large Steel works here. Not the largest, but one of the largest and the largest fire buck works in one city in the world; in fact we are all manufacture and have a very smoky city. All is hustle and business. We have the best of public schools.

I would dearly love to attend the reunion next month and meet all the Chronicle readers, but it would take more than one day to get acquainted with them. If we all live right we will all meet in a grand reunion sometime. God wills it; are we willing?

Love and good wishes to all Chronicle readers. Respectfully,

GEO. LEEDY.

July 24. 1025 W. 17th St., Pueblo, Colo.

A fat lady once so they seigh,
Grew fatter and fatter each deigh,
She told foxy tales,
But avoided the scales,
For fear they would give her a weigh.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

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ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio.
FRANK L. GARBER, Secretary.
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Indiana—E. G. LEEDY,
New Paris, Ind.
Missouri—I. B. LEEDY,
Montevallo, Mo.
South Dakot.—HENRY MYERS LEEDY,
Rapid City, South Dak.

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

PROGRAM OF THE OHIO LEEDY REUNION FOR 1905.

Tuesday, Aug. 15th at 7:30 P. M.
Song Service and Experience Meeting
of Friends, at the Ankenytown
Brethren Church.

Wednesday, Aug. 16, 10 A. M.
Call to order by President E. R.
Leedy.

Music
Devotional Exercises,
Rev. Isaac Leedy.
Address of Welcome.
B. C. DeBolt.

Responses.
Joe Long and others.

Declamation.
Louise Garber.
Address by Hon. Jacob A. Davy of
Troy Ohio.

Leedy Chronicle Business.
Election of Officers and Business.
Dinner—Adjourned to 2 p. m.
Music.
Addresses, "Courts and Trials an
Allegory" Hon. A. S. Zook of
Goshen, Ind.
Song, H. E. Leedy
Five Minute Speeches by Relatives
and Friends.
Dutch Songs.
Reception of Visiting Relatives.

INVITATION TO THE INDIANA LEEDY REUNION.

The Program Committee of the Leedy Reunion for Indiana of 1905, met at my house two days ago, and planned for this summer's meeting. They agreed that a letter of general invitation should be sent the Chronicle so that every one who might want to come would be informed.

The date set is the morning of Aug. 23rd, at the fountain, in Winaona Park, Warsaw, Ind. If those who come from a distance will let me know, they will be provided for. We expect to make our reunion just as interesting as the ones held in Ohio, and of course "The more who come the merrier.

MRS. GERTRUDE L. SHURICK,
Warsaw, Ind.

July 3, 1905.

MISSOURI LEEDY REUNION.

The Leedys of Missouri will hold their Reunion near Montevallo, Mo., Wednesday Aug. 16th, 1905. For particulars address

I. B. LEEDY,
R. D. 1, Wise, Mo.

DAKOTA LEEDY REUNION.

August 16th, 1905. For particulars address

HENRY MYERS LEEDY,
Rapid City, South Dak.

THE ANKENYTOWN LEEDY REUNION.

The program of the Reunion is partially an outline, and will be supplemented somewhat by the time of the Reunion. The experience of the past has proven it unadvisable to depend too much upon persons to deliver addresses, on account of contingencies that so often prevent the speakers from being present. Let it be understood that speakers, present at the Reunion from the circles of relationship will be called upon to address the Reunion. Especially, visiting relatives will prepare to share in the five minute addresses.

The Reunion has become so much of an event in the locality, and is so well known by the Leedys throughout the country, that the committee does not consider it necessary to personally invite as they have in the past. Let it be understood that the Leedys and their Relationship everywhere are invited to attend and share in the exercises of this reunion. It is by the Leedys and for the Leedys, and the Leedys are most welcome to come every time.

THE PLAN OF ORGANIZATION.

As the season for Reunions is at hand, we again allude to the plan of organization of the Reunions, that the relatives generally may understand it.

The Parent Reunion in Ohio, is assigned the right to be the center of the Leedy Reunions, and the President of this Reunion, as the General President, and chief officer of the Association.

The chief officer of the division or state reunion, is to be named Vice President, and by virtue of this office is a member of the General Committee, which shall have charge of the publication of the Chronicle and the Endowment Fund designed for that purpose. This committee will thus be constructed on a representative plan, and can serve any other purpose that might arise in the future.

The Division Vice Presidents' names will be carried in the editorial card of the paper, as seen in this paper, so that their addresses are available to any one who might desire to correspond with them at any time.

THE HIGHEST CIVILIZATION ON EARTH

North Central Ohio, in which the Leedys abound shares in the distinction of being in the first rank of the civilization of the world. We comprise a part of it as a family. We hardly realize that this is so, and perhaps never before one of us felt any sense of pride in the distinction. We may say we can not help it that we are what we are, and sure we have made no special effort to attain to the distinction. Yet it is a great honor and it has been thrust upon us by the tides of human events, and the God of heaven who directs all things according to his will.

What we are we can not now

make different; but as it is a great honor to be a part of the highest civilization of the world, we should feel that sense of pride that will stimulate us onward to still higher attainments.

Let us live so that the record of our lives will extol the family name as one of the noblest of our noble country.

SAMUEL A. LEEDY A REFORMER.

Samuel A. Leedy, whose history is the special feature of this number, was a religious reformer. He contained the determination and constancy of the reformer, and only the lack of aggression and education prevented him from making a mark in life. He was the first one or among the first to stand up against the traditions of the ruling circle in the German Baptist, or Tunker Church, and there was an inviting and wide field for action open before him.

Like most reformers he did not appreciate the importance of the work that was before him to do nor comprehend the opportunities of development that invited him and beckoned his attention. He was alive and in the fulness of manhood when the opportunity was ripe and well seasoned.

He was a reformer in Bible principles and Christian observances, and as firm as the rocks of ages in holding on to what he was convinced was Bible teaching.

The fault of his movement was the lack of fuller organization and boldness to assume an independent attitude among the denominations of his day. The Leedyite Church,

would to day be one of the strongest young religious churches of the nation, if he and his brothers associated with him, had declared independence, and set before the world as a distinct religious organization, the Bible principles for which they stood. But he claimed he was still a German Baptist, while that church refused to recognize him and the organization to which he belonged.

His brothers were also in a measure of the same mind, and it was all due to the inherited modesty peculiar to the pious Leedys. They had a dislike to stand out and be conspicuous as heads and leaders. They wanted some one to lead or go ahead and be the idol of honor. The Leedys have the disposition to be leaders, but they want to do it without any one knowing it. Like wise they have a bitter contempt for any one who makes himself officious.

His name and the work dear to his heart however is not yet doomed to oblivion. The good works men do live after them. Workers die, but often the works done live after them. It is so at this time with him. The memory of many conversations with him concerning the teaching of the Scripture, companionship in preaching the word, and the joy of holy fellowship were the inspiring element that has led to the organization of the Watch Mission in Christ, a religious movement based upon sound Bible principles, faith and practice, adapted to the times and in keeping with Bible teaching. Five determined, substantial, families of the Leedy connection are represented in it and a good num-

ber outside. And so his labors and sacrifice in the name of true religion yet finds expression in a living organization.

Samuel A. Leedy had an overtowering development of veneration. Phrenologically speaking, the faculty development can be seen as a great enlargement on top of his head. So strong a development is not particularly favorable to the works of a reformer. It causes men to appear solemn, and turns their eyes heavenward so much in public speaking and screens out element of mirth so much, that the stranger suspects such preachers are "putting it on" when they speak, and some will construe it to mean a hypocritical practice.

These are hints to the lessons to be learned from what others may measure as the mistakes of his life as a religious reformer.

Every one acquainted with him can truthfully bear no other evidence than religion was the whole theme of his existence, and his devotion thereto made the other duties of life as a father, irksome, and sometimes annoying.

The name of Samuel A. Leedy deserves to be honored and cherished for valor in standing up against religious oppression, as a defender of Bible teaching and for faithfulness and loyalty to his convictions.

INVITATION TO THE LEEDY REUNION OF OHIO.

Ankenytown, Ohio,
July 20, 1905.

To THE CHRONICLE FAMILY, GREETING:—As corresponding Sec. of The

Leedy Reunion Association, and in behalf of the Executive Committee, I hereby extend a CORDIAL, HEARTY INVITATION, to all the Leedy Relatives, regardless of name, sect or age, to participate in the joys and pleasures of our Reunion, near Ankenytown, on the 16 day of August, 1905.

It will be a rare treat for those elderly Leedy friends who were reared in this fertile Leedy district, to get back to the old home where they spent their happiest days, around the old fashioned fire place, and the ancient "Log Cabins," when Leedy Reunions and the hundreds of modern inventions and improvements, never entered our minds. O, what an inspiration, and joy beyond description for these pioneers to meet in the capacity of a family reunion, and talk about old times, old ways of doing the necessary labor in all avocations and pursuits of life.

I will not have time to write much this time. I must hasten to send some important letters to the Chronicle Office to get the names of two speakers on the Program.

Come from the North, South, East and from the West, and the Reunion will be blest, *the very best.*

UNCLE ISAAC.

LETTERS TO CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, ISAAO LEEDY.

Troy, Ohio, July 19, 1905.

My Dear Uncle and Friend:—Just received your valued favor of the 17th inst. and have to thank you most sincerely for your cordial invitation to myself and wife to be present at the coming reunion.

I desire to thank you further for the compliment paid me in asking me to deliver an address on that occasion

n reply to this invitation I have to say that in the first place I am very busy but exceedingly anxious to attend this reunion and meet Uncles, Cousins and old friends, I should also find some pleasure in making a little talk. I am going to accept your invitation to be present and make this talk if I can possibly so arrange my business that I may get away at that time. But don't depend on me as being sure to be there and only put me down for a short address so that if I should fail by reason of pressure of business, the time can be occupied by some one else.

Your cousin,

JACOB A. DAVY.

Goshen, Indiana,

July 19, 1905.

Dear Cousin:—Yours to hand. I hope to be at your place on Tuesday, August the 15, and will offer a lecture if it is desired. I am anxious to see you as my father held you and your brothers in such high esteem.

I might suggest for my subject: "Courts and Trials, an Allegory."

It is made up of various matters. Something about courts: religion: prison reformation: equal rights etc.

Hope to meet you as noted.

In Friendship and love.

A. S. ZOOK.

Luray, Va., July 3rd, 1905.

My Dear Cousin & Friend:—I received your very cordial and much welcomed letter of a few days ago: and have deferred answering, in the hope that developments would enable me to give you a definite answer.

I promised you last year, that I would arrange matters in Court so as to have nothing up at the August term this year which would prevent my pres-

ence with you at this year's reunion. This, I have done: having tried all my most pressing cases at the last term and having arranged with opposing counsel to let all others pass to the Oct. term. I am confronted with a greater trouble however, and one not left entirely to my disposal. On the 27th day of May, I was promoted to be Lieutenant Colonel of the 72nd Va. Regiment, and lo! and behold! the Col. of the Regiment has just resigned, his resignation having taken effect the 29th day of June. Thus, by operation of law, the command of the Regiment will devolve upon me until a new Col. will have been commissioned and qualified. To make the situation still more embarrassing, the Regiment will be ordered into camp somewhere from the 10th to the 20th of August, and it would be absolutely out of all military usage for me to even ask for a leave of absence, for even a day, under the very extraordinary circumstances just related. Now, you will readily see that the situation is one entirely beyond my control.

When it comes to arranging my own business to avail myself of the pleasure and honor of being with you, I can afford to make a sacrifice to do so, and no one has a right to complain: but military duty is much more exacting and the State and Government have a right to complain, and especially in my case—having been so recently honored by a promotion and confidence of which I am doubly proud, as one in the dual service of State and Nation. Were I a Colonel of a year or two standing, it is more than probable that an intimation of my wishes at the Adjutant General's Office would have the effect of changing the date of encampment.

Now, I know you are not a military man, but I have written you fully concerning this matter, in order that the excuse may be verified by any military friend whom you may have.

Under the circumstances you will see that it is more than useless for me to promise to be there this year. So, go ahead and supply the place with some other Leedy; and if the Lord spares me another year, I will in advance have arranged all things, civil and military so as to be with you, and I will promise you a right fair speech, for a "Dutchman."

I have arranged with a photographer to come and take the Old Clock, and a picture of my home, and will send them to you before the Reunion. I will also send my own.

Now, why can't you come to Virginia and spend some time with us during the early fall, say Sept., we would be delighted to have you; and I am sure you would enjoy the visit. My wife and four little Leedys would do all in their power to make the stay a pleasant one.

Trusting to see you, and with kindest regards to inquiring friends and relatives, I am

Sincerely yours,

ROB'T. F. LEEDY.

This is a live number of the Chronicle, on account of the several letters and the Reunion announcements.

We heartily wish all a happy time at the meeting, and hope to have a booming paper about Oct. 1st.

Tell the Leedys every where to subscribe for the Chronicle.

We are printing blanks for endowment subscriptions, and a few

will be in the hands of the officers of each Reunion. Please get one, fill in a neat sum and return it. The blank itself explains the conditions.

The Garbers have found their family connections in Switzerland. If some one would take the time, no doubt the blood lines of the Leedy people could be found as well, in the snow capped republic.

Do not think that Leedy news is not interesting after it is old. Correspondents will please their relatives if they give the births, marriages and deaths of relatives months afterwards. Also when the relatives move to another part of the country, engage in new business, or undertake new enterprises we will all be glad to hear about it. Ladies make excellent correspondents for a paper. Let some young lady relative in every locality venture out to write a letter of news to the Chronicle every December, March, June and September.

It is an easy task to have a portrait in the paper if some one will look after the matter a little. The portrait of Samuel A. Leedy was soon on the way when R. B. Leedy of Ashland, took the matter up with his brothers and sisters. Every number ought to have six to a dozen portraits in it. We know there are more than this number of new relatives born in the relationship circle every three months, so there is no danger of running out of portraits, even if the relatives would become enthusiastic. Let us hear from you.

The Chronicle is making the Leedy Family unlike any other family in the world, in the intimacy of its relationship acquaintance. The future will be more so than it is at present. When an endowment fund has once reached some size, the Publication Committee can then provide a corps of correspondents, and gather the news in a systematic way, and make the Chronicle, so that it will be a quarterly book of family news. The vision of the future sees a magazine of 64 to 80 pages, full of portraits, literature news, etc., all about the Leedys and their relatives.

Four of us who are concerned in the publication of Chronicle are three-quarter-blood Leedys. Aaron A. Leedy and his Sister Susan Leedy, married their Leedy cousin's son and daughter, David L. Garber and Elizabeth Garber. We are their offspring.

We have been having an immense wet spring and early summer in Ohio. This would suggest a dry day for the Reunion, Aug. 16th.

The invitation to the Indiana Leedy Reunion which appears in this paper is the only one that will be given. The Leedys and Connections everywhere will please take notice and feel that they are invited thereby to attend, and share in the exercises of the occasion.

The relatives of Indiana have chosen a good date for their meeting. Relatives coming from the far west can make a visit in Ohio before the reunion here and on their return, stop at Warsaw.

Let us hear from our Western

cousins about their localities. We are soon to go about looking up a favorable country to colonize our children and relatives upon. We are going about it in ample time, and will do it in a systematic manner. Write us articles, describing the parts of the West, which in your judgment are the best with the least objectionable features. This invitation is not alone to the immediate relatives of the editor but to all the family bearing the name and their connections. We want to make a settlement in the West, and our children might as well have the best country as some other children. Give us your opinion relatives from what you know and have seen.

We recently went out a few miles west of Ashland to visit Rufus B. Leedy. He is next to the youngest child of Rev. Samuel A. Leedy, brother of Uncle Isaac Leedy. We found the family well, and Rufus in good spirits. He has a nice little farm out there and is doing well. We are glad to know also, that the pious disposition of his blessed mother is asserting itself in him and he is living the better life, with a conception of what it is to be a Christian. We are glad of this. His children are a bright, interesting little flock and he is making a nice home for himself and his. He is planning to have his brothers and sisters help him to have the portraits of his father and mother printed in the Chronicle, with a sketch of their lives. We will be glad of this. His father was the head fig-

ure of the Leedy Church, and his name deserves a conspicuous place in the family History.

Prof. L. L. Garber has sold his unoccupied building lots near Ashland College, and A. L. Garber's brother-in-law, David N. Myers is building a fine residence on them.

Our mother, Mrs. Susan Dyer, is spending part of the summer in Ashland. We are glad to have her among us. She expects to go to the old home, near Ankenytown, a few days before the Reunion, and will remain some time after. She is quite well and lively this summer. She is now seventy-five years old. She is taking much care about her diet, which is conducive to health. Her son-in-law Dr. Keiser, of Columbus, Ohio, has purchased a large residence property in that city. She usually lives with him during winter.

Mrs. Alma Garber, wife of Prof. L. L., spent part of July visiting her parents and friends in the vicinity of South Bend, Ind. Mrs. Alma is an educated nurse, and is doing quite a business in Ashland in treating the sick. She has come to be known as Dr. Garber.

Cousin Gertrude Shurick, of Warsaw, Ind., writes that she has no list of the Leedys in Indiana. Therefore let the Leedys of that state who will go to the Indiana Reunion, correspond with her. Address Mrs. Gertrude L. Shurick, Warsaw, Ind. The place chosen for the Indiana Reunion is one of the finest parks in the West, and is an inviting place.

Let the word go out that there will be no peddling, soliciting, begging, etc. at the Reunion at Ankenytown. We do not go there to be annoyed in that way. Charity is good and many other things are good, but let every thing of the kind be kept away. Even we do not solicit for the Chronicle, except in the public announcement from the stand, because we want people to feel full freedom and enjoy the occasion. Those who want to pay will be thankfully accommodated, but there will be no begging or persuading. If people have advertising they want to distribute there can be no serious objections to doing that, but peddling and soliciting is annoying.

The Oration, "Larger Patriotism," by Rev. Beachler, was delivered on the occasion of his graduation at Ashland College. He is a prospective connection of the Leedy family.

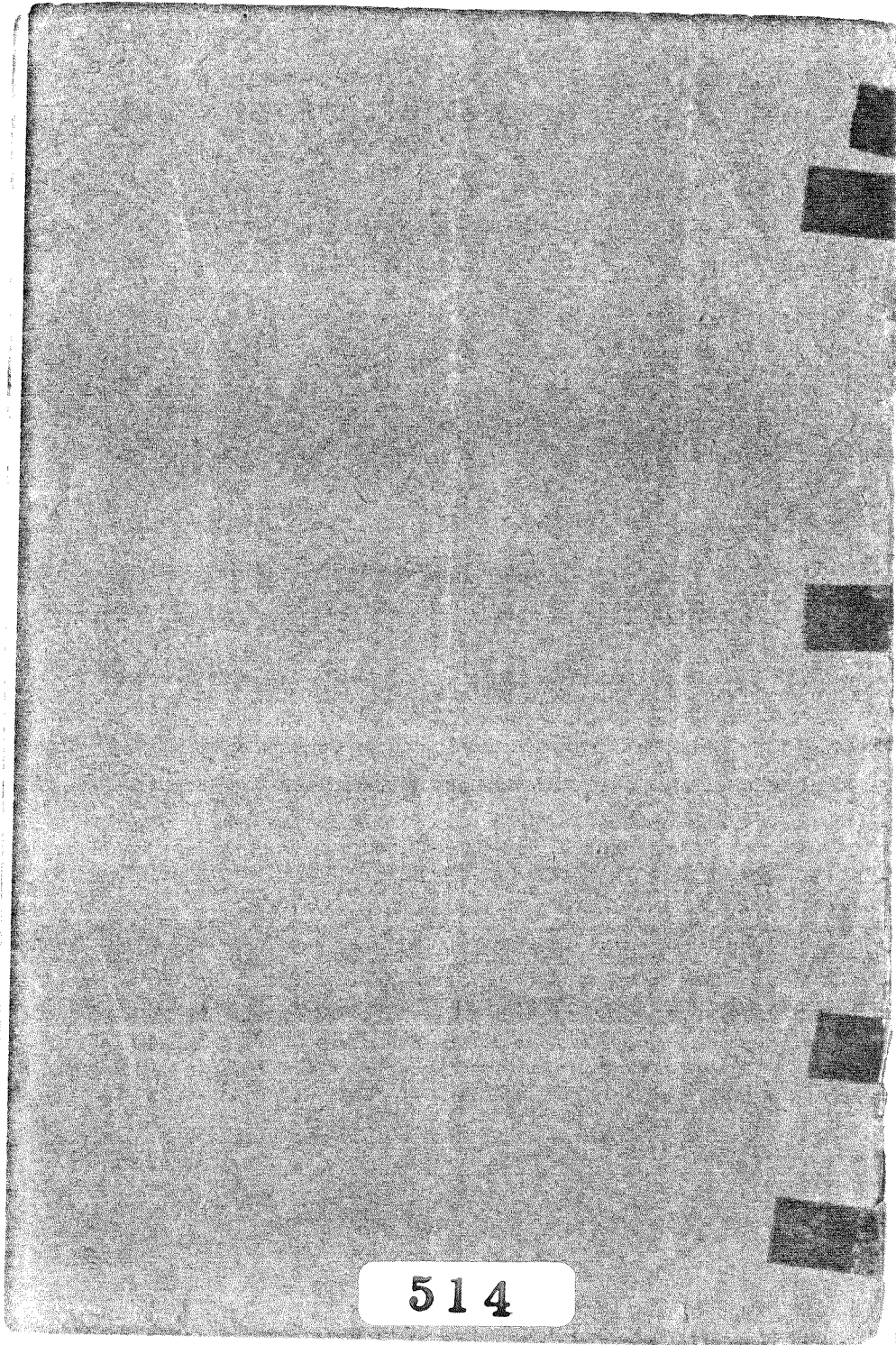
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The Leedy Chronicle

October, 1905

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VI.

ASHLAND, OHIO, OCTOBER, 1905.

No. 4.



SEVEN OF DANIEL LONG'S FAMILY.

The accompanying portrait represents seven of the twelve children of Daniel and Mary (Teeter) Long.

Daniel Long was one of the twenty one children of John and Susanna (Leedy) Long, the banner Leedy family, famous for its number, all the children of one father and mother, and if we mistake not few or no twins in the family.

This family of twenty-one Longs grew up in the old Leedy territory

near Ankenytown, and from there scattered to most points of the compass.

The names of the children of Daniel Long, in the order of their births, are as follows: Solomon (deceased since portrait was taken, 1905, age 69.) Malisia, Leah, (died in her infancy.) Jesse (died in 1902, age 62,) Cathrine, Sallie, Simon, David, (died in 1888 in the Insane Asylum, at Toledo, O., age 40.) Jacob T. (who is the largest of us

all, resembles big John Leedy, our great uncle whose portrait is in the Chronicle of April, 1904.)

Mary (died in 1901 age 47,) Noah, and Elma (died in 1865, age 6.)

Solomon's home was in Iowa, Malisia in Pa., Sallie, Simon and Jacob T. in Ohio, Cathrine and Noah in Michigan.

NOAH LONG.

The editor is sorry that there is not a more extended biography of the persons represented in the picture, available for publication with it. We wrote to one of the daughters, whose address we had, and waited two weeks or more to here from her, but nothing has come.

The reunion reports are all in, and we must not wait longer. We are not acquainted with the family and can say nothing from personal knowledge. As far as we can understand, the sketch furnished by Noah Long, the persons represented in the portrait are:

Solomon Long, (now deceased,) Malisia (Long,) Martin, Cathrine (Long,) Rutlege Sallie (Long,) Simon Long, Jacob T. Long, Noah Long.

They make a portrait of remarkable good looking people and deserve a long "write-up." But we thank them on behalf of the Leedy Family, for their favor in furnishing the Chronicle this picture, and introducing one branch of the numerous Long Family, perhaps the most fruitful graft into the Leedy Family.

Just before printing, the following arrived.—Ed.

John and Susana (Leedy) Long's children—Boys: John, Abraham, David, Daniel, Jacob and Samuel.

Girls—Nancy, Susan, Catharine, Elizabeth, Barbara, Margaret, Mary, Hannah, Rosa, Sallie, Christina, Liddie and three dying in infancy. Girls married as follows—Nancy Zook, Susan Helm, Catharine Shultz, Elizabeth Brown, Barbara Hill, Margaret Wolf, Rosa Sullivan, Sallie Albert (they are both living yet in Noble Co., Ind. near Merriam) Christina Mock a widow—her home is in Bellville, Ohio, Liddie Beech.

John Long died June 25th, 1845, age 75 yrs., 5 mon. and 17 days. Susan (Leedy) Long died July 14, 1849, age 65 yrs. and 10 days.

Daniel Long, father of the children in portrait was born in Bedford Co., Pa., June 13, 1812. When one year old he came to Knox Co., Ohio, with his parents. Was married to Mary Teeter, Oct. 9, 1834. Lived in Knox and Richland counties till the year 1849 when he came with his family to Williams, Co., Ohio where he died April 24, 1892, age 79 yrs., 10 mo. and 17 days.

Mary (Teeter) Long, daughter of Jacob and Margaret (Ling) Teeter was born in Bedford Co., Pa.; May 7, 1817. Came with her parents to Richland Co., Ohio, when about 12 years of age. Died at the home of her daughter, Sallie, Aug. 25, 1898, age 81 yr., 3 mo. and 18 days.

Solomon was born Oct. 6, 1835. At the age of 21, went to the state of Ill. Was married to Mary Ellen Myers, moved to Iowa near the year 1870; he was a farmer and followed thrashing for a number of years and died at the home of his daughter, Rillie May 5, 1905,

age 69 yrs., 6 mo. and 29 days. His wife preceded him June 30, 1904; was the father of 8 children and 23 grand children.

Malisia was born April 16, 1837. Was married to Adam Cocanower, Jan. 1, 1865. During their married life they lived in Ohio, Indiana, Missouri and Kansas, where he died in the fall of 1883. She with her family came back to Wms. Co., Ohio, in the fall of 1883. Was married to Elder James Barten of Decalb Co., Ind. in the fall of 1895. He died in Aug. 1902. Since that time she has been staying with her children in Ind., Ohio, North Dakota and at present is in Pa. She is the mother of 7 children and 8 grand-children.

Leah was born Oct. 5, 1838 and died Aug. 26, 1839, and buried in Knox Co., Ohio, near Ankenytown.

Jesse was born June 18, 1840, was married to Nancy Wineland, May, 1864, and was drafted near the close of the civil war, hired a substitute as he did not want to leave his late weded wife. He was a farmer; moved to Michigan in the year 1867 where he bought a farm of 80 acres nearly all in the woods, cleared it nearly all up. Was called to the Deacon office, the year 1870 and to the ministry in 1871. Died in Hillsdale Co., Michigan, Nov. 17, 1902, with the hope of eternal life. His wife following the next Feb. He was the father of 7 children and 9 grand-children.

Catharine was born Feb. 23, 1842; was married to Nathing Bohner, April 15, 1862; moved to Michigan one year later. Her husband died Nov. 13, 1878. He was a Deacon.

To this union were born 3 children. She lived a widow 9-years raising her family. Was married to Joseph Shiffler, Nov. 6, 1887. He died Nov. 16, 1888, and was married to Jacob Rutlege April 16, 1892. He died May 5, 1901. Since that time she has had her home mostly with her children. She is the mother of 3 children and 13 grandchildren.

Sallie was born May 17, 1844; was married to Martin Shankster, Oct. 14, 1866. No children blessed this home—always lived in Wms. Co., Ohio, and at present is living in the village of Pioneer, retired farmer's life and is at the present time one of our earnest S. S. teachers dealing out the Bread of Life.

Simon was born April 11, 1846. He is a carpenter by trade. In the year 1867 he went to Illinois. Came back in Nov. 1868 and was married to Sarah Leonard, Nov. 28, 1868, and settled on a farm of 40 acres in Defiance Co., Ohio, all in the woods. Sold and went to Kansas in 1883. Came back to Ohio in 1887. Lived in Defiance and Paulding Cos., Ohio and at present is living in Wms. Co., Ohio. He was called to the ministry in the year 1871. He is the father of 8 children and 7 grandchildren.

David was born June 14, 1848. He was a laborer, went to Iowa in 1870 and was married to Jane Vallen Nov. 26, 1871. Came back to Ohio in 1873. When a boy he had the measles which left him weak-minded and was the cause of him going to the insane asylum in the year 1879. Died at Toledo asylum in Sept. 1888, leaving a widow and one child, a daughter who are living at present in Pioneer, Ohio.

Jacob T. was born April 8, 1851 and is a farmer and has always lived in Wms. Co., Ohio, and is a Deacon for a number of years and has held office in the public school Board for a number of years. Was married to Mary Keiser in May, 1873, and is the father of 6 children and 6 grandchildren.

Mary was born Nov. 14, 1853, married David Throne, Oct. 7, 1875, and lived in Wms. Co., Ohio, till the spring of 1892; moved to Hillsdale Co., Mich. where she died Feb. 3, 1901. She was the mother of 3 children and 2 grandchildren.

Noah was born Jan. 17, 1856, and is a farmer. Was married to Anna E. Beeler, of Wayne Co., Ohio, Nov. 28, 1878; at Wooster, Ohio by P. J. Brown of Congress, Ohio, and lived on the old homestead in Wms. Co., Ohio till Nov. 6, 1883. Moved on an 80 acre farm in Ransom Township, Hills. Co., Mich, where he still resides. He was chosen to the Deacon office in 1896. He is filling his 14th year as S. S. Supt. and held office on the district school Board for a number of years; is the father of 3 children and 2 grandchildren.

Elma was born June 22, 1859, died Sept. 17, 1865, and laid to rest in the Shiffler graveyard near Pulaske, Ohio, where father, mother and David are buried.

NOAH LONG.

Frontier, Mich.

We would be real glad if we could say something which would inspire our friends to write the news, and send it in at once for the next Chronicle.

THE TENTH LEEDY REUNION.

AN ENJOYABLE OCCASION.

The 17th of August, the day appointed for the Tenth Leedy Reunion dawned with threatening weather. The day before was rainy, and quite a flood prevailed, so much that the B. & O. railroad track was washed away about fifteen miles north of Ankenytown. The muddy roads and doubtful weather kept many of the distant friends and visitors away. A large crowd, however was present, and the exercises were of the highest order, and the conduct of the assembled multitude was 100 in deportment. No better order was ever observed at these reunions. The day passed pleasantly and all was loving and agreeable, except the ground was damp and in places a little muddy.

President Eugene R. Leedy called the Reunion to order, and the devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Isaac Leedy; (Uncle Isaac) who is now climbing up well on to eighty years of age. But time is beginning to abate the natural forces, and the ringing voice of former years is softer.

The address of Welcome was given by Cousin Debolt, son-in-law of Isaac Leedy; he is a new voice on the Leedy stage, and gave us a neat speech and hearty invitation. The response was delivered by the invincible "Joe" Long, with whose name the readers of the Chronicle are familiar. He always pleases his hearers.

There were other exercises that deserve mention here, but unfor-

unately the writer did not appreciate then that he was expected to write a report and took no notes of the exercises.

The Leedy Chronicle was up for a talk and the endowment subject was discussed. No soliciting was done. There was added to the fund, \$5.79. So let the good work go on.

Uncle Isaac was pleased to be crowded out of the Chair of Age at this reunion. Aunt _____ Kunkle, of Williams Co., Ohio, who is a daughter of Daniel Leedy, deceased, who was the youngest son of Abraham Leedy, of Morrisons Cove, the head of the Pennsylvania branch of the family, is some older than Uncle Isaac.

The dinner adjournment came along, and there was a bustle and clatter to spread the hundreds of pounds of substantial and dainty things provided for the feast. The foods seemed to taste better than ever; but it is natural to improve by experience. Ten reunions seem a good many when viewed, looking backward.

All the dainty things of the season were found upon the improvised tables, including the notable pumpkin pie, and honey and milk.

The election of officers was disposed of in a hurry. The old ones were esteemed good enough, and were continued by a wholesale vote.

Songs were sung by the friends, interspersing the other exercises, but we fail to remember to whom to pay honor.

The event of the Reunion was the splendid address by Hon. A. S. Zook, of Gosben, Ind., who is

connected by marriage with Pioneer Abraham Leedy's family. Cousin Zook's lecture was one which he delivers before Institutes, associations and assemblies and was highly entertaining both in thought and literary merit. His appearance before an audience is pleasing, and his kindly countenance and voice are inspiring.

Jacob D. Leedy, of Abbeville, Ga., was not on the program; he was rather an unexpected visitor. He followed with an enthusiastic speech on the greatness of the Leedy Family. J. D. is a son of Samuel S. Leedy and grand-son of Pioneer Jacob Leedy. He is making a tour among his relatives in the North. He is pleased with the South as a place to live expect the negroes, whom he does not esteem highly as neighbors and citizens, and this is the common verdict of all who become acquainted with their character and habits. He appreciates his family relations and is free to say so, and this is right; we ought not to be ashamed of our family, especially when it is honorable. He spoke as a visiting relative, and he promised that he would speak longer than five minutes. Come again J. D. and make yourself merry among us.

Aunt Tena almost went back on us on singing Dutch songs. After long persuasion she made the effort, and it went better than she anticipated, and we all became enthusiastic in the singing. She is getting old along with the rest of us, and can't sing as easily as she did ten years ago. But as long as

she is with us, she must sing a little to us.

We failed to get a list of the visiting relatives.

We remember that two relatives of Aunt Tena were there, making four visitors of the famous Johnny Long family. Two appear in the picture in this number, but it is not safe for us to undertake to point them out.

The day turned out pleasant overhead, and the occasion was most enjoyable and the people lingered about until a late hour. Thus the Tenth Reunion passed into history.

Uncle Isaac will report some neglected points in the next number.

NOTES.

Aunt Mary Swank Garber was on hand this year as full of vim and snap as a girl of twenty. Last year she was kept at home by sickness. Uncle John Garber was just a little older than a year ago but more lively. Both are well up in seventy.

Uncle Aaron Leedy, the youngest of Uncle Isaac's brothers is quite feeble and his hearing is very poor.

Several of Joseph Leedy's children were present as usual. They come from the north and the south and the east and the west.

Ezra F. Leedy of Hancock Co., reported that his mother, who is getting quite old, is in good health.

The Reunions are becoming more and more gatherings of strange relatives to us who are getting old.

For several years now there has been neither cigars nor "soft drinks" sold on the grounds. This

year the multitude was the cleanest appearing crowd we have seen for some time. We decided several years ago that nothing should be sold on the grounds that we were not willing that our sons and daughters should buy, eat and drink, and pass to their friends. Of course occasional brutish persons will come in loaded for sin and debauchery, but the wholesome surroundings make them ashamed and they keep aside.

Uncle Isaac displayed a photograph of the old Leedy Clock which our original Great Grandfather brought to this country from Switzerland. It was quite an attraction, and it was a pleasure to look at the form of the old clock which our common Leedy Father handled, watched and wound up when he was active. The present owner, Robert Leedy, of Virginia, also furnished a picture of himself and home. We expect to insert the clock in the Chronicle. Uncle Isaac Leedy has them, and we are counting upon him writing a eulogy upon the old clock, etc., in time for the next issue. In the meantime he will exhibit them to all his visitors.

"The years have swallow wings." Who can believe that it is ten years since the first Reunion?

The irrepressible E. F. Leedy of West Independence, O., was present as usual. He calls himself an "annual," and always enjoys Reunion days.

J. A. Swank deserves a vote of thanks for so acceptably entertaining the audience with his phonograph.

J. D. Leedy, of Abbeville, Ga., brought a camera with him and made good use of it. He secured a number of pictures of the crowd at the Reunion, and photographed a number of Leedy residences, homes, etc., to take with him as mementoes of his trip to the Reunion.

Aunt Tena Mock's Dutch songs are always interesting and appreciated.

Miss Agnes Bowers and sister Mrs. _____ were among the visitors from West Independence. She expects to take training to become a nurse, which is a very useful and profitable occupation for strong-bodied and large-hearted persons.

"I fell a thinking." While J. D. Leedy was so eloquently descanting upon the virtues and number of the Leedys that are, have been, and may be, I began to think and speculate. How many Leedys will there be in a hundred, a thousand years? A thousand years is not so long in history. It is a thousand years since King Alfred founded England and the present King is supposed to be a descendant of him. It is several thousand years since Babylon and Greece passed. Suppose: suppose that the Leedys prosper and each rear an average Leedy family of five in his turn for thirty generations, a thousand years. How many Leedys then? Here is the number: 2,793,064,330,732,617,187—enough to populate this little world from pole to pole, all of the planets, and colonize some thousands of the unknown stars that twinkle in the milky way. And if

each of these should contribute to the Chronicle fund, there would straightway arise such an endowment as would make John D. Rockefeller look like the shimmering of a one cent postage stamp.

The Reunion of 1905 was especially fortunate in having the privilege of hearing so excellent an address as that given by Mr. Zook. The address was splendid in its literary finish and valuable for its good thought and wholesome advice and suggestion in regard to lawsuits, marriage, divorce, woman suffrage, etc. It is hoped that Mr. Z. can be present often.

THE INDIANA LEEDY REUNION.

The second annual Leedy Reunion, at Winona Park, Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 23 had a beautiful day and all enjoyed it to the utmost.

Not a thing came in the way to cause pain, trouble or disappointment. The day could not have been brighter, for not a cloud was seen in the heavens and so everyone came with a smile. Each expected to enjoy the day and they certainly did.

Many did not arrive until nearly noon or at noon so the forenoon was spent in greetings and becoming acquainted with cousins whom we had never met.

All were kept busy until noon but that hour was not forgotten by one. They waited patiently till the table was prepared and the benches were placed so as many could be seated as possible. About one-hundred ate the repast.

After the remains were put in the baskets again we were called to order by the President, Mrs.

Gertrude Shurick. Her address was read and was excellent. She spoke of her father, Dr. Leedy, as being such a good man while living but has been dead for twenty-nine years. A loving remembrance of such a father is a good one.

Ezra Leedy gave a talk. He was glad so many came and was pleased to see them and especially those he had not seen for so long a time.

Uncle Isaac Leedy was a trifle too short and so had to be lifted on a table. He wanted to see how many descendants of John Leedy were present. Three arose. Five of Abraham arose but more were there and a great number of Jacob were present. He gave us an inspiring speech.

Uncle Isaac gave the recitation in remembrance of Gov. Leedy.

Cousin Jake Leedy of Georgia was present and gave the next speech. He has been absent from here for ten years and he told of many happenings of long ago. We were glad to hear him say that he was going to visit all before going back to his home. He had his camera with him and received many pictures.

Jack Leedy responded next. He wished to see us again.

Winnie Leedy recited and it was enjoyed by all.

A song was then given by Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Hartman, Maud, Myrtle and Defoe Leedy. Those who know these young people know the singing was grand.

Ida Leedy recited next and all seemed to enjoy it as they did all the program.

Anna Belle Moye of Georgia gave a recitation which showed what the little Leedys are going to be sometime.

The remaining time was spent in visiting and also walking around in the park. It is a beautiful place and the park should thrill our hearts to make the Reunions one of the best things we can have.

The election of officers was held before the program was given.

The officers were elected as follows:—

Ezra Leedy,	1st Vice Pres.	
Dr. Chas. Leedy,	2nd "	
David Leedy,	3rd "	
Jack Leedy,	4th "	
Mrs. Emma Greer,	Treas.	
Pearl Leedy,	Sec.	
Mrs. Mary Miller	} Pro. Com.	
Defoe Leedy		
Mrs. G. Shurick		

The day was too short for many came from a distance and had to leave early to get to their trains. This reunion will never be forgotten by many but we hope to hold many of them in the future.

A very few enrolled at the reunion so the names cannot be given in the Chronicle.

The time and place for the next reunion will be the same next year as this.

MISSOURI REUNION.

The First Annual Reunion of the Leedy Family, in Missouri, was held August 16th, in a beautiful grove near the home of Elder Simon B. Leedy. The day was clear and very warm.

The Assembly was called to order by the Vice President, Isaac B. Leedy, and the devotional ser-

vices were opened by singing the good old hymn, All Hail the Power of Jesus Name, the name that is worthy of honor above every other name.

Prayer was offered by Rev. A. W. Chapple, Willferd, Mo. and an address of welcome was given by Simon B. Leedy.

A very appropriate address was delivered by Mr. Chapple, which reached to the dinner hour, and adjournment for dinner followed.

The dinner was beautiful as may be expected of the Leedy women every where, and was as good as Leedy cooks can prepare.

At two o'clock, P. M. the audience was again called to order and Rev. S. B. Leedy gave us a short history of the Leedy Family which was very interesting.

Mr. J. E. Van Oliver of Wilfred, Mo. then followed with an able address on the subject of missions. He also spoke in eulogy of his old friend and neighbor, S. B. Leedy and others of the vicinity of his old home and county, which he represented one term in the State Legislature.

The Leedy Reunion of Missouri organized by electing Elder S. B. Leedy, President, I. B. Leedy, Vice President and Secretary; I. B. Leedy, A. A. Leedy, and G. A. Moore Committee.

The audience was dismissed with a song, in which all took part.

All seemed to greatly enjoy themselves on the occasion of this first reunion of the Leedys.

The people of Missouri are not accustomed to family reunions, or picnics on a week day in the busy season of the year. But I hope it

will not be many years, when family reunions will be observed just the same as they are in the eastern states.

I. B. LEEDY,

Wise, Mo.

PLEASANT RIDGE, OHIO.

Dear Nephew:—Because of being obliged to move, I missed the last Reunion for which I am sorry. We are now pretty well settled in a rented new house, corner Montgomery Pike and Burgoyne St., Pleasant Ridge, Ohio. Take a Rapid Railway car on Sycamore St., between 4th & 5th, Cincinnati, and get off at Stop No. 7 and you are almost in front of the house. The Rapid R'y is a Traction line from Cincinnati to Lebanon, through Norwood, Pleasant Ridge &c.

Possibly you remember how I suffered from Ivy poison on the farm. Well I am yet a victim to the poison, but have found a cure that I think the "Family" should know about. It is simply Hot Water. I apply it with a cloth folded several thicknesses. This I dip into boiling water and dab it onto the places affected and hold it on as it cools, and keep it up for several minutes. The hotter it is used the better, just so it does not blister. In very bad cases it should be used every two or three hours. I enclose \$1.00; renew my subscription and send to Mrs. A. R. Scott, 128 Cumberland St., Bangor, Me. and to Mrs. F. J. Cellarius, 2000 North Main St., Dayton, Ohio.

Yours truly,

W. L. GARBER.

AMES, IOWA.

Dear Cousin Editor of the Leedy Chronicle:- I feel it is time I am looking after the renewal of my paper.

Another year has slipped away and I have not had the privilege of meeting in one of the reunions.

Each year I think, now I will surely be at the next one, though I do not know one of my many relatives. I long to see them and visit the old farm and home of my own dear Mother, Susan Leedy Myers.

I do not live far from the only aunt I have on my Mother's side, Aunt Ann Brown, but have never seen her.

We are a busy people here at the I. S. C. taking care of 1800 students. We have splendid High Schools; they are teaching agriculture in the first year in high room. One of my girls takes it and the youngest, 11 years, takes cooking lessons, which I think will be very nice.

My oldest boy is in the butcher business, running a shop close home; the other is in a grocery store. Alzada and myself cook for twenty-seven and have eleven roomers. We don't have much play time but are happy when busy. James Spayd dropped in on us to-day, the first I have seen him for twenty-four years. Oh what changes.

Sometime ago when you had John Leedy's picture in the Chronicle, why did you not have Grandmothers too. I have an old picture of them both, that was my Mother's. Now I wish some of

my relations would come west and see us. We are half white any way, and have a clean record that belongs to the Leedyites. Enclosed you will find the money for my subscription, soon we can meet and tae the great beyond.

MARY CATTLE.

NEW PARIS, IND.

Sept. 5th, 1905.

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins:-It is with pleasure that I write to let you all know that I am still among the living and am glad to say that I enjoy reasonable health. If it were not for rheumatism in my arm (although not severe) I would feel more comfortable.

Although not able to meet you at the Ohio reunion I had the pleasure of meeting with quite a number of the Indiana Leedys at Winona Lake at Warsaw, many of whom I never had met before the 23rd of Aug. 1905. I had thought this year we sisters would all be there but only Mrs. Rodibaugh and Charpie and myself were present. Cousin Isaac Brown was growling at his New Paris cousins not being there last year so I thought I must go this year, and of course he and his new wife will be there and I could have the pleasure to meet them, but not so.

I was glad he took a notion to write such a good long letter or perhaps we would not have had a Chronicle at all. I am sure I enjoyed it very much. I do not travel so of course have nothing of that kind to write upon.

I have before me the July Vol.

VI Chronicle, which is very dear to me because it contains the picture of a very dear uncle and aunt. Uncle Sam, as we always called him, always came to our house more often than any of our other uncles, I think that is why he seemed a little nearer to us than our other uncles. I always looked upon him as a very devoted christian man.

I had a letter today from cousin Elizabeth Cripe of Vacaville, Cal. in which she says that Mrs. Ganger of Goshen, wished very much to have Uncle Isaac and Aunt Lovia call on her while here, but it came too late. I do not see how they could have complied with her wish for they made such a very short stay with us. We did not feel as if we would have been willing to have their little time divided up with many more people—perhaps this sounds selfish to some, I hope not.

We are having quite cool weather at present, have had quite a cool summer. Fruit is quite plenty with the exception of raspberries and apples, that is in this section of the country; do not know how it is in other places.

I was rather surprised to see J. D. Leedy from Abbeville, Ga., (also his daughter and granddaughter) at the Indiana reunion. He intends to stay quite a while, his daughter told me and visit all his relatives; suppose he will hie back to his southern home before winter sets in, as it would be rather hard on him to stay in this cold climate. I am quite sure I do not enjoy this cold climate myself. If I felt able I would spend the com-

ing winter in southern Miss. as brother James lives in Biloxi, and gave me an invitation to spend the winter with them.

Well now, cousin editor, my letter has gotten quite long.

I am ever your cousin,

MRS. S. L. ULLERY.

BOURBON, IND.

Aug. 27, '05.

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins: I will now give you a short report of our Reunion in Indiana. Winona is a beautiful place and the day was fine, so we could not help having a good time. We left our home at six o'clock. When we boarded the train we found Jacob I. Leedy, wife and son, of Plymouth going to the Reunion. We landed at Winona before seven o'clock. We were the first on the ground. We made ourself at home, taking in sights. It was not long until the Leedys began to arrive with well filled baskets and by noon there was near 90 Leedys and relatives. We were more than surprised to see so many faces I had not seen for years and some that I never had seen. Those in attendance from a distance were Uncle Isaac Leedy and wife, Uncle Christ Swank and wife, of Ankenytown; Mrs. More of Iowa, my brother J. D. Leedy and daughter Rilla and little granddaughter, of Abbeville, Georgia, sister Jennie Lee of Columbus, Ohio, brother Jack of Portland, Ind., Katie Swank of Marion, Ind., Aunt Susie Smith and daughter Margret of Garrett, Ind.

Dinner time came and all were

on the ground. The table was spread and all the good things that could be prepared by the Leedy women were put on it. The President made a few remarks, Uncle Isaac returned thanks, then we all did justice to the chicken and other many good things. After dinner we had some good remarks by visiting relatives. The good cousins of New Paris gave us a short program which we all enjoyed. Hope that our secretary will give a full report. After this we visited. Then I took it on myself to take up the Leedy Chronicle and you will see I got 14 subscribers. I promised to write a letter for the Chronicle.

MARY E. LEEDY MILLER.

BIBLE KNOWLEDGE.

The Bible is coming more and more to be recognized as the greatest book of knowledge that has ever been put together for the guidance of Man. When the false theories are eliminated from the judgment which is passed upon it, it shines forth in truth from every page, from beginning to end.

Its lessons serve to instruct man in every relation and duty of life in the temporal sphere of his action as well as in the spiritual. On account of the false notions which entered into the hearts of many concerning the Old Testament, its rich lessons on correct government, upon correct personal habits and living without diseases, has been principally a sealed book to the understanding of the people. This is due to false teaching and a misunderstanding of its relations and purposes as a message to man. A great man of Israel has said, what was written, was for our instruction and so it is. Every word that proceedeth from God is to be food for man, as he is not to live upon bread alone.

WHAT CONSTITUTES SUCCESS IN FARMING.

Much land or money has been held forth as the highest attainment for the farming fraternity. Consequently there has been and yet remains a large class of people who have no greater shot in view than to accumulate acres or dollars. I hold the span from the cradle to the grave is fraught with opportunities more to be desired than the reckless ride after wealth.

No man should be counted a successful farmer who leaves his heritage less productive than he found it. The approval of the Heavenly Father is given to the man who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before. To accomplish this it would therefore imply that we had an industrious frugal beforehand husbandman, one that utilized all opportunities, bettering his farm and home, one who feared not to go forth to subdue the earth with tile, to drain the swamps and swales, and ready hands to remove the stumps and stones, destroy unprofitable shrubbery, weeds and pests setting the waste places and nooks to merchantable growing timber, fruit or vines.

Then again the Master said of the unproductive fig tree, let us first dig about it and dung it; so we take a lesson from this of the value of animal fertilizer and the promise of a sure and certain reward for the economical care and use of the same. Success to my mind presents to view the man who has beautifully applied the principles already noticed, received the inevitable reward God has promised, and now has a little time to beautify his home, help the sick or needy and be a public benefactor, with money to lay by for declining years, some for his friends some for the unfortunate and much for the blessed Master.

F. L. GARBER.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

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Address all letters of business
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Ashland, Ohio.

SOME REFLECTIONS

Another Reunion season is over and we have the reports from our friends in different parts of the Land, to encourage us onward in the admirable trait of family patriotism.

The little Chronicle has wrought a great work in making the Leedy people acquainted with one another. Every reader knows much more about the Leedy people than he did before it was published. The reunions this year has given it important additions to its list of readers and these in turn will widen its field of acquaintances.

The Ohio Reunion was as good a one in many ways as was ever held, and was a model gathering of its kind.

It was suggested by some that a

grove charge ought to be taken up, but there is hardly anything these days that is free, so let the reunions be simple and free, that we may feel that there is one gathering that is without price to which we can go.

The young generations are coming on in larger and larger throngs and it seems each succeeding year that the ones who go home after each reunion bring with them an increasing company. The unpleasant feature about this is the experience of being puzzled at so great a company of relatives who are strangers. One who has the love of familiarity strong has a liking to know his relatives when he meets them when they grow up about his home environments.

Many of the faces that made glad the first reunion ten years ago are seen no more. The cold and cruel grave holds them in embraces which the Lord alone can loosen, and more of us are in the sear and yellow leaf of life, and when another ten years are passed, there will only be a few of us—a small remnant when once we were many. So is life, so it has been and so it will be until the God of Heaven orders it otherwise, and destroys the last enemy, death.

The Missouri friends made a start this year. May they be filled with an ambition to make the Leedy name conspicuous in that region of the land.

It seems that the Dakota contingent failed to meet this year from some cause. They are a jolly company out there and something must have intervened to prevent them from meeting.

The Indiana friends had a splendid reunion. They were filled with the spirit of the occasion, they have a grand place to meet, one of the finest assembly parks in the whole country, and every advantage without any free work on the part of any one to get the place of meeting ready. There will no doubt be some wonderful Leedy reunions there in the future. The report sent in by a cousin is a pleasant statement of events without any effort to elaborate. The Indiana Leedys now have a good commencement, and the first credit is due to the energy of Mrs. Schurick, who was the daughter of Dr. John K. Leedy, of Warsaw, Ind., son of Big John Leedy.

The Endowment movement is gaining strength gradually. No thing that we help to push grows rapidly; we have no tact in that direction. But the tortoise speed gets there by and by. Constantly at it wins. We know this will win, by the general interest taken in it. We are constantly spending hundreds of dollars for things which are of no benefit to any one, and a little of that means directed in this channel will be a help to extol the Leedy name and develop a pride in honoring it by better lives.

We are pushing the development of the Endowment fund because it means a better paper and its perpetuity. We go slow, but we want good things to live and do good. Leedys who have plenty of money will in the future remember it in their wills as well as in contributions while they live. A few hundred dollars will go a great way in aiding the paper as an endowment,

which means that the proceeds which the money earns is only to be used each year, thus leaving the fund impaired. Let there be a generous remembrance.

When \$100 has been gathered its investment will be put into the hands of the Reunion Committee.

NEWS AND NOTES.

The introduction of the rural mail routes has made quite a shifting in post office addresses. If you are not getting your paper, send us your address on a postal. We may be sending it to some old address.

Cousin Mary Miller, Bourbon, Ind. is a first rate hand at getting subscriptions. She gave the Indiana list a boom at the Warsaw reunion. She isn't afraid to go after them.

Uncle Isaac returned from his visit in Indiana and has been awfully busy with many matters of business since his return. Among other important occurrences that concerns his home, is the marriage of his last daughter, Miss Verda, to a Mr. Amos. Her home will be in Fredericktown, Ohio.

The people in our part of Ohio are wondering what has become of the apple crop. Within the recollection of old people, there has not been such a complete failure of the apple crop.

Miss Lulu Leedy, daughter of our Reunion President, Eugene R. Leedy, came to Ashland on the 14th of October and has entered Ashland College. She is making a special study of language. Her de-

light is speaking before the public. She has a fine voice and plenty of determination, qualities which bring success. E. R. came with her to Ashland, to arrange for her accommodation, and to attend an annual business gathering of the Trustees of the Mission, in which together we are interested.

Miss Mabel Garber has lost part of her name. Only the Mabel is left. The Miss has gone into Mrs. and the Garber is replaced by Beachler, and she is now the wife of Rev. William H. Beachler, whose oration at the commencement of Ashland College was printed in the last Chronicle. He grew up on a farm in the vicinity of Dayton, Ohio. He is engaged in ministerial work in the Brethren (Tunker) Church. We expected some one would favor us with a report of the wedding, but no one thought to remember the Chronicle.

F. L. Garber and his good wife made a special visit among us at Ashland. on the 14th of October—to attend the meeting of the Mission Trustees, and visit their daughter Elizabeth, who is now attending the Ashland High School. She is a bright student in a number of branches of learning. Also their daughter Miss Essa who is attending Ashland College and Miss Pauline who is employed in Ashland. Even F. L. begins to talk of moving to Ashland when he once retires from active management of his farm. Well there are two of us boys here now and the town will not suffer if more come. His oldest son A. E. has taken up a winter school several miles west of Ashland.

It seems to be a dangerous place at Ashland for Garber young ladies. Our cousin Miss Mabel has lost her surname Garber, and another Miss Alice L. Garber, who came here from Kansas, lost hers also. She became the wife of Rev. G. E. Drushal, and is now engaged in mission work in Tennessee. So the web of life is woven.

The following came in as we were closing the paper.

HOME AGAIN—Our friends in Northern Ohio, and in Indiana whom we visited during our recent tour will doubtless look for a report of our general visit, but will be disappointed. I wrote to the Editor in regard to it soon after our return, and received the following reply, "We are ready to print the Chronicle and have a good full paper, and it would be better to use your report in the next one."

I had written ten pages before receiving the above reply, and had so many things to look after, so did not complete the report, but will do so long before it will be needed. I hope the Reunion Chronicle will be out as soon as possible, as all parties are eager to hear from the different Reunions.

I want to thank cousin Robert Leedy for the fine picture of himself and the old historic clock, which we framed and had it at our reunion where it could be seen by all.

The group has not come, did you send it, we are eagerly awaiting its arrival.

Thanking you in advance we remain, your cousin and friend,
ISAAC LEEDY.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Mrs Sophronia L Ullery New Paris Ind	25
Mrs S A Rodibaugh New Paris	25
Mrs S F Charpie New Paris Ind	25
Mrs J H Violet Goshen Ind	25
J N Bailey Rich Hill Mo	25
Mrs Jennie Lee Columbus	100
B C Debolt Bellville Ohio	25
J L Swank Butler Ohio	25
Isaac Leedy Ankenytown O	25
Joe Long Harrod Ohio	25
Sallie Shankster Pioneer Ohio	25
Anna Leedy Butler Ohio	25
Mrs C T Rutlege Pioneer Ohio	25
Della Lanehart Bellville Ohio	25
Melissa Martin Dixonville Penna	25
Leedam Oyster Bellville Ohio	50
Samuel Garber Bellville Ohio	25
Charlie Leedy Butler Ohio	25
Maude Grubb Butler Ohio	25
Elizabeth Martin Ankenytown O	25
C K Leedy Centerton Ohio	25
A B Leedy Bellville O	50
E H Leedy West Independence Ohio	25
E F Leedy Fostoria Ohio	25
Mrs J L Garber Bellville Ohio	50
E R Leedy Butler Ohio	25
Charles Miller Mt Vernon O	25
Minerva Hess Ankenytown O	25
Aaron Zook Goshen Ind	25
J D Leedy Abbeyville Ga	50
D K Leedy Newark Ohio	25
E M Leedy Pierceton Ind	25
Jno Lehman Warsaw Ind	25
Jacob J Leedy Plymouth Ind	25
A J Leedy Portland Ind	25
Mrs Emma Greer Pierceton Ind	25
Katy Swank Marion Ind	25
Mrs H C McDonald Pierceton Ind	25
Mary Cattel Ames Iowa	50
John R McDonald Frankton Ind	25
J E McDonald Warsaw Ind	25
David Leedy Deedsville Ind	50
E G Leedy New Paris Ind	25
Dr C E Leedy Pierceton Ind	25
S E McDaniel Warsaw Ind	25
Mrs H G Leedy New Paris Ind	50
Mary E Miller Plymouth Ind	25
W L Garber Pleasant Ridge O	25
Mrs A R Scott Bangor Me	25
Mrs F J Cellarius Dayton Ohio	25
John Sullivan Twelvemile Ind	50
A H Sharp Deedsville Ind	25
George E Leedy Deedsville Ind	25
M Leedy Tiosa Ind	25
L J Leedy Flora Ind	100
Mrs Sharlota Duncan Flora Ind	25
Mrs Homer Cragin Logansport Ind	25
Mrs Simon Long Logansport Ind	25
Mrs Sarah Jacobs Fostoria Ohio	100
Mrs Chloe Nau Defiance Ohio	25
Mrs Mabel Moore Flasher ND	25

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JANUARY, 1906.

No. 1.

AMONG OUR RELATIVES.

Three years ago this fall our youngest son got married and his wife kept house for us while we took the wedding tour, visiting among our friends in Northern Ohio, Ind. and Missouri.

Our daughter, Verda, who shared in this enjoyable tour, also is married, to J. F. Amos, Aug. 20, and on the 22, my better half and I again started on a wedding tour and were gone six weeks.

Our first stop was Warsaw, where we were met by Mrs. Shurrick, President of the Indiana, Leedy Reunion, who took us to her commodious home, where we stayed until next day.

This was the first we ever met, yet were received kindly. The next day Aug. 23, we all boarded a trolley car for Winona, where we came in contact with big Jacob Leedy of Abbeville, Ga. His daughter and little grand-daughter and others who also were on their way to the Leedy Reunion.

It is not my purpose to write a report of either the Ohio or the Indiana reunions. I will give them only passing notices. I was too ill to enjoy the Indiana Reunion as I usually enjoy these gatherings. I really was not in a safe condition to start on a long journey the morning we left home, but our desire to meet our Indiana relatives was so intense that nothing

but death or some other unavoidable occurrence could hinder me from being there.

Our Ind. cousins have a much finer, more attractive place to hold their Reunions than we have in Ohio but did not find the most suitable and best prepared place in the park, where a speaker's stand and many seats were nicely arranged in a dense grove on a hillside, where the speaker could see every one of the hearers. I make no allusion to this matter to find any fault but to put you on the track to find the place next year.

The many fountains of pure living water, the many beautiful flower beds of all varieties of the most beautiful flowers grown and the numerous concrete walks in every direction, the numerous cottages and the facilities for the entire reunion crowd to boat ride in the large steamer at the same time and have a change of reunion exercises, make this Park the most beautiful and attractive place for holding reunions in America. Furthermore reduced rates from all R. R. points can be procured on all R. R. lines during the Bible Conference, which always convenes shortly before our Reunion.

With a few exceptions, all present at this reunion were relatives, this feature I admire very much but felt somewhat disappointed because so many of our nearest relatives in Indiana were absent.

Even our nephew, Isaac Brown did not put in an appearance notwithstanding his appeal in the April Chronicle, to the Leedy families in every State and Territory to be present and share in the "Broad field open in this life for activity and doing good." Thus assuming that "All time devoted to friendship and sociability cannot fail to fully repay the effort."

He said, It remains a mystery why so many of our relatives about New Paris were absent from our reunion last year.

But the mystery of his absence this year seems to be this, he married a wife therefore could not come. The excuse offered by the party who was invited to come to the marriage feast of the great King but had married a wife therefore said, "I pray thee have me excused, seemed to me as a very silly excuse, as a newly married wife surely would enjoy such a sumptuous feast.

But I have changed my mind since hearing of our nephew I. Brown's absence on account of his wife being ill.

It would be impudent for a man who loves his wife as his own life or soul, to forsake her in sickness and attend any social gathering, so we freely pardon the imaginary wrong, since learning the true condition of affairs and express our hearty congratulations and bespeak a long, pleasant and happy life to our namesake, Isaac Brown and wife, wishing them a safe voyage over the sea of life and a glorious immortality.

It would have been a great pleasure to us to have met our

highly esteemed W. H. Leedy, Aaron Zook and many others at this reunion and hear addresses from their fertile minds.

Am sorry to say that no arrangements were made with any speakers to address the assembly of relatives assembled on this occasion.

The President called on the writer and others to make some remarks. Of course we did the best we could do under the circumstances, without any preparation.

In this connection I make a suggestion to the worthy President to look after some of your able speakers to do the speaking next year.

After spending a pleasant day in social greetings, renewing old acquaintances and forming new ones speaking many kind words to each other, the time for saying good-bye and scattering abroad was in order, thus verifying the old saying, "The best of friends must part."

Mr. and Mrs. Kline of Mexico, Ind., two of big John Leedy's grand daughters, the writer and wife, returned to the home of Mrs. Sharrick who also is a grand daughter of John Leedy, where we had a very enjoyable visit, recalling and relating old occurrences of our youthful days. I now had partially recovered from my illness, and began to enjoy myself, and make our visit more enjoyable to others.

In the afternoon wife and I called on our cousin, Barbara Calvert of Warsaw, Ind., Mr. J. Calvert preached at Ankenytown and

North Liberty two years, during this time they frequently called on us. A long absence from each other make our visit with them very enjoyable. The next morning, Aug. 25, wife and I boarded the train for New Paris, to see our brother John's children, Sophrona Ullery, Mary Sharpee, Martha Rodabaugh, and Malissa Violet. Our visit at these places was a duplicate of three years ago, and no less enjoyable and inspiring. Good Martha had the misfortune of losing her husband, which makes her burden too great to be endured long. She has grown boys. Boys I come to you with a loving appeal in behalf of your dear mother who rocked you on her knee when you were helpless babes and watched over you by day and by night in sickness and in health until you became strong young men; and now mother's physical powers are weakening, please be loving and kind to her, make her burdens lighter by looking after the stock and the farm duties, which are too hard for Mother, who is your best and truest friend on earth.

No matter what the world may say about you, she loves you just the same. For somehow mother differs from the rest. Therefore honor her and receive the blessing of a happy and a long life. Be as kind and helpful to your mother as your sisters are, and it will add greatly to your happiness, and to your mother's as well.

Mr. Violet took me to Goshen where we had a short but pleasant talk with our esteemed cousin and friend A. S. Zook and wife. Ow-

ing to the short time we had to visit our many friends in this locality we made only a flying trip in order to return to Winona at the appointed time for The National Conference of The Brethren Church, hence did not get to see all our relatives. We made a short visit with Henry Leedy, Wm. Leedy and Ezra Leedy, who are grandsons of the pioneer Jacob Leedy. While our stay at these places was not long yet pleasant and entertaining. William also had the bitter experience of losing his companion, but is blessed with good faithful children one son and two daughters at home yet, and are hustlers to work; they know what to do, and how to do it. As the menfolks were obliged to fill their engagement early in the morning, Maud took us to her Uncle Ezra's, they had recently moved into their new house and are as happy as larks in June, and well they may be for they have such a roomy, convenient, well arranged house. Their children are all matured, and their son is married and gone to town, where he follows painting for a livelihood, and perhaps the girls will all get married before many years and leave their cozy home and have homes of their own. Mary was at Goshen when we were visiting her parents so we did not get to see her, but tried to talk over the wire. Our short stay at this place was very enjoyable yes all that heart could desire both parents and children manifested so much friendship and kindness.

Perl took us to New Paris

where we boarded a train for Winona to participate in The National Conference, Aug. 31, Sept. 1, 2, 3.

After learning that our report could not be inserted in the Oct. Chronicle we postponed our report for a more convenient season, and never seemed to realize the approach of that time that I was so well qualified to write as complete a report of our visit among our many friends as when we arrived to our own home on Tuesday Sept. 26. Nearly three months have passed away since that time, and we depended mainly on memory to write this report, hence it will not be nearly as full and accurate as it would have been, in case it had been completed at once.

We will not give any report of the proceedings of the Brethren Conference, as this has already been published, and read by many of our people.

The attendance was large, and the devotional services inspiring and the business transactions passed off harmoniously and pleasantly.

Our daughter Manerva and little grand-daughter Hazel Hess, who were deprived of the pleasure of being with us at the reunion on account of Hazel's sickness, joined us at Conference and went with us to Mexico, Ind., after Conference closed. It was dark when we got to our special friends, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Klines. Mrs. Hess rapped at the door, but Mrs. Kline did not open the door, she supposed it was one of her grand children, she said, "come in," but

another rap at the door brought a louder shout, "didn't I tell you to come in?" this time the door opened and a voice from without said, "can I stay all night." By this time Mat was considerably excited and began to shake her head saying, "you can't fool me Nerve," at the same time closing the door leaving three of us out in the darkness.

But we were not long in the cold, neither waiting for an invitation to come in, but stepped in as bold as though we were at home.

Only those who know Mat Kline have any conception how she looked, acted, and talked. Mrs. Leedy and Mrs. Kline have been very intimate friends from childhood to old age, they seem to have deeper affection for each other than many sisters have for each other, they are as true to each other as were David and Jonathan of old. Mat always treats the writer kindly for his wife's sake. Mr. and Mrs. Kline always accompany us while visiting among our and their friends in Mexico and surrounding country for six miles and never fail having a royal time.

After calling on their children, sisters, nieces and nephew, in Mexico and vicinity, they went with us to Noah and to John Sullivans, at Twelve Miles, thence to wife's sister Mrs. Lydia Cool, who has been sorely afflicted with rheumatism for several years, being as helpless as a babe for more than a year, but is able to be up and can get around by using a cane. Her hands are partially closed yet; she can now write

quite well, and is cheerful and patient always looking on the silver lining of the dark cloud of tribulation. Her inability of looking after her part of husbandry adds greatly to Mr. O. Cool's burden of life in looking after the household.

Mr. Cool took us to Deedsville the home of some of our old play-mates, who were born in Ohio and emigrated to what we used to call way out west, to Indiana, Samuel and Joseph sons of Uncle Samuel Leedy of Pennsylvania. They married Mary Ann and Rebecca Leedy, daughters of William Leedy, son of David Leedy who was a brother of above mentioned Samuel Leedy. They all have passed away from earthly cares to the home beyond, excepting Mary-ann, widow of above Joseph Leedy she lives with her son David, who also has a family of four children. They own a farm but for some cause Davy does not like farming so prefers living in town. Their barn in town was struck by lightning Aug. 11, 1905, and was reduced to ashes, with contents, in spite of the heavy shower of rain pouring down while the barn was being destroyed by fire. It was close to the house, and could not have been saved had it not been for the continued rain. There was hay, grain, provisions, farm implements, and lumber, stored in the barn at the time, and nothing saved excepting a fine carriage and harness. Not a cent of insurance to cover this great loss. Dave let the Chronicle readers know how the new barn is progressing.

Our next stop was Tiosa where we were met by Wm. Wolfe, our brother-in-law. Owing to his inability to run his farm he turned it over to a party who looks after everything, does all the farming, is at all the expense of keeping fences and buildings in repair, pays all taxes, and keeps Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe in sickness and in health as long as they live for the proceeds of the farm and after they pass away the farm is his.

We made our temporary home with brother and sister Wolfe while in this locality. They had grapes and mellons by the waggon load, also lots of peaches, so there was no lack along the line of eatables. Also had a live revival meeting in full blast in Tiosa, which furnished an abundance of food for the soul, hence it was good to be there.

After calling on our nephew Manassa Leedy, and sharing their hospitality and friendship we all went to see their daughter, Bertha Bergert, who was just recovering from a siege of Typhoid Fever; also called on his two sons who live near him, one farms his father's farm.

Manassa has his children raised and all are battling with life for themselves. He has been quite a successful farmer and stock grower; at present he makes a specialty of breeding brown leghorn chickens, which prove very remunerative, by way of egg production and growing broilers. He wants to erect a new dwelling house, and a barn next summer, which is a great undertaking for a man that is going down the western slope of

life towards the setting of the sun.

How natural it is for enterprising people to prepare and equip a cozy, comfortable and convenient home in this world which is right. But Oh! how sad to neglect that one thing needful which Mary chose with all her heart, to prepare and purify the soul to enter the beautiful mansion prepared in the Heavenly Father's house.

Hark the voice of Jesus is ringing in your ears "What does it profit a man though he should gain the whole world and lose his own soul, or what will a man give in exchange for his soul." Dear reader whoever you be stop, pause on the sweeping declaration of Jesus to the millionaire that spends all his time, energy, mental, and physical powers in laying up treasures in this world, and neglect or refuse to accept salvation that is offered without money today, but he goes on and on heaping up treasures, until he ends his earthly career, and is standing before the Judge of all offering all his wealth for one mansion in heaven. And the Judge says depart from me, the day of grace is ended, the door of mercy is closed he that is filthy cannot be cleansed, "let him be filthy still." No wonder Jesus wept over the awful condition of those who refused to accept his teaching. But I must return to my narrative.

According to previous arrangements, we returned to Deedsville, and were conducted to Birt Leedy's, a short way from town where we tarried till next day. Birt had intended to take us to his

father-in-law, Peter Shaffer, several miles east of Logansport. But owing to the fact that they were harvesting their cane he could not go farther than Mexico, where we boarded a train and soon arrived at Logansport where we were met by Peter and Rebecca Shaffer, who conveyed us to their lovely home. Mrs. Shaffer is a daughter of big Daniel Leedy, son of David, and brother of Wm. Leedy above alluded to. They own a part of the old Leedy farm where Rebecca was born and raised and where she always lived.

This was our first trip to this portion of Indiana, and were surprised to see so many Leedy relatives, all the descendants of Daniel Leedy. As we had an engagement to meet at Mexico we could stay only two days at this place, which made it impossible to visit this host of relatives in their homes, hence proposed to hold a special Leedy family reunion, which met the approval of Cousin Becca, who at once called up one of her sisters and arranged to have the reunion at her house the next day. Then phoned to her brother Lewis Leedy and family, and her sister, Charlotta Dunken all of Young America, and her brother Henry Leedy and her nephew Joseph Long, and her niece Mrs. H. J. Cragan, all of Logansport, also her nephew, Cully Leedy of Kokamo, the County Seat of Howard Co., Ind.

These parties were invited to meet at the home of Simon and Mary Ann Long (Leedy) on Wednesday, Sept. 20, 1905; all respond-

ed to the call, as follows: Lewis J. Leedy, and Clara his wife, and the following named children: Carl and wife, Stella and little daughter Eva, Culla who is bookkeeper for the Cass Company at Kokamo, Peter and Charlotta (Leedy) Dunkin, Peter and Rebeca (Leedy) Shaffer, Henry Leedy, engineer on the Vandavia R. R., Joseph Long, bookkeeper in the Trust and Loan Bank of Logansport, Mrs. H. J. Cragan of Logansport, and three great grand children of Daniel Leedy, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Long and their daughter Ruba, the writer and wife, 22 in all composed the first Leedy reunion in Cass Co., Ind.

W. H. Leedy and family of Indianapolis, Ind., and Barton Leedy and family, Kansas City, Mo., also belong to this great family. The descendants of Daniel are quite numerous, numbering forty-eight, living and fourteen dead.

THE REUNION.

The object of this gathering was purely for the purpose of seeing each other to get acquainted and have a good social time, relating old time customs, and interesting occurrences incident to pioneer life contrasting the present or modern improved facilities of running the farm and kitchen of today, with the old way of sixty years ago, when the old reaper hook, the grain cradle, the mowing scythe, the wooden mould board, and a hundred other things were in use.

While the men folks were sitting in the easy chairs talking the good women were using their

hands, muscle and brain preparing a sumptuous dinner, good enough for a king.

The Lord only knows how it would have been if they would have had more time to prepare for the occasion. For my life I can't see how everything was so completely arranged in such a short time, how engineer and bookkeepers could get a few hours lay off for this occasion. I want to say to my friends that I am very glad, and feel thankful for the privilege of meeting with you to get acquainted. I am doubly thankful to Cousin Rebeca Shaffer, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Long and their daughter Ruba, for their untiring efforts to welcome their guests, and feed them; we hope to be able to return the compliment in the near future, it would be a great pleasure to do so at our next reunion; please come all and give us a call.

We returned to Mexico, Ind., to attend an entertainment at the home of our esteemed friends, Mr. and Mrs. Kline, by the Mexico Musical Club composed of the best musical talent in Mexico and vicinity.

President M. Fisher; Vice Pres. A. D. Graft; Sec., L. F. Cocks; Treas., Joseph Berkheiser, Organist, Miss May Cocks.

The object and purpose of this organization, is to develop their musical talent, cultivate their voices, and to become thoroughly acquainted with the rudiments of vocal music, thus fitting themselves for more efficient singing, when called on to sing at any social or religious gathering.

They have stated times to meet

to practice. The above was a called meeting for our gratification and we enjoyed the occasion very much; it was good to be there to hear so many sweet, cultivated voices, mingled and co-mingled in sacred song service.

One of the most impressive songs was composed by a convict while in prison, suffering the penalty for the crime he had committed. After seeing his folly and feeling a deep remorse of conscience and was penitent and expresses his folly and regret in this song:

SOWING THE TARES.

Sowing the tares when we might have sown wheat,

Sowing of malice, spite and deceit;

We might have sown roses amid life's cares,
While we were cruelly sowing the tares.

A solo by Rosann Simons. Somehow Mothers are Different from the Rest of People; expressing a mother's affections, sympathy and love for her offspring, even when forsaken by the world, is set forth in such soothing penetrating words, and the sweet, melodious, solemn, and penetrating voice of the singers whose hearts seemed to be in harmony with the sentiments expressed in the song, made one feel as though we had come in touch with the angelic host and were seated in heavenly places in Christ Jesus.

The Indian Club Exercises, by Mable Anderson, displayed thorough training and skill and proved a credit to the performer.

Our cousin Joseph Berkheiser, The German Soloist, rendered several dutch songs that would be

just what we should have in the Leedy reunions. Aunt Tena and Cousin Joe, would conquer any foe.

Next came C. Kline's little grand daughter, who has a fortune in her mouth, by thorough practice, he could whistle around the world and have enough whistling material left to make an army of mocking bird.

Last but not least, the president deserves credit for the good he is doing to his town and surrounding country; he is the right man in the right place.

This was our last gathering in Indiana and we left the Hoosier State and came to Fostoria, O., the same afternoon and called on our esteemed niece, Sadie Jacobs, Lizzie Myers, and others. After a short and pleasant visit with our friends in Fostoria, our nephew, A. Myers, took us to E. F. Leedy's the old home we used to love, and where we enjoyed many happy moments when E. F. and his brothers and sisters were boys and girls enjoying the innocent pleasures that cannot be found anywhere outside of the parental home and fireside where father and mother, provides for our wants, sooth our sorrows, cares for us in sickness and in health. Surely there is no place on earth like home.

Our chief object in stopping at Fostoria was to see our aged sister-in law, familiarly known as Aunt Susan. Anticipated having an enjoyable visit, as in former years. But Oh! how sad the disappointment, to find her memory almost a blank. Oh how sad,

ABBEVILLE, GA.

Dear Cousins and Relatives:—

I suppose that many of you will expect something from me through the Chronicle. I will just give a short sketch of my trip to the different Leedy reunions. I in company with my daughter and grand daughter, Mrs. and Miss Moye, left our home in Abbeville, Ga., on the 23 of July. Made our first change at Hellina, Ga.

There took the Ga. Central R. R., arrived in Atlanta, Ga., on the morning of the 24, at 7:20 and visited friends until on the morning of the 25, and at 7:20 started on our journey arrived the same evening at Cincinnati, O., at 8:40 and there met Cousin W. L. Garber, and was conveyed to his palacial home and remained there until the evening of the 27. While there was highly entertained and was escorted through the principal parks by Cousin Garber, wife and son, and showed the many sights and places of amusements. This short stay with dear cousin at this place will be long remembered.

We took our departure from Cincinnati, for Columbus, O., to visit my sister, Mrs. Harry Lee, whom I had not seen for eleven years. On our arrival there found no one at home. Sister had gone to Va. to visit her husband who was stationed there, where they were tunneling a large mountain. But we took possession and made ourselves at home until sister arrived. We remained in Columbus for two weeks. While there we had the pleasure of visiting

Lord keep us from this awful condition. We made only a flying visit owing to the time we had allotted to stay in this locality.

We found the folks all well excepting our great niece, Mrs. James Davy, who was dangerously ill with Typhoid Fever.

I had the pleasure of grinding my knife on a grindstone that was run by an engine built by Elmer Leedy, it has all the parts of a large engine.

This boy should by all means have a chance to work in a machine shop, he will never do any good on the farm; his bent of mind does not run in that channel. It is a great mistake to spoil a good mechanic to make a poor farmer, we have entirely too many of that class already. Elijah let Elmer go to some good shop and learn to manufacture engines.

In conclusion I want to say that my mothers ancestors also came from Switzerland, Ulrich Zug, fled from the Canton of Zug, by reason of religious persecution in 1727, to America, and settled in Lancaster Co., Pa., where he raised a family of six sons and two daughters.

Mother's father, John Zug, changed the name to Zook, he was born in Lancaster Co., Pa., about 1758 and died in 1830, he was married to Catharine Shively and removed to Morrison Cove, Bedford Co., Pa., where mother was born.

We are indebted to Michael Zug of Lancaster, Pa.

ISAAC LEEDY,

Ankenytown, Ohio.

Cousin Bell Kiser, Sister of the Editor of the Chronicle.

August the 10, my daughter and grand daughter took their leave for Warsaw, Ind., to visit their grand mother, Mrs. Metz. On the morning of the 11, I continued my journey by boarding an interurban R. R., to ——— and from there to Fredricktown. There I had the pleasure of visiting Melvin Baker, an old schoolmate that I had not seen for over thirty years, who had married a cousin. I also visited several other cousins who lived at this place.

I continued my journey to Ankneytown, where I found Uncles and Aunts and Cousins looking eagerly for the arrival of relatives to attend the reunion.

It was very discouraging on account of a cold rain which continued to fall until the morning of the reunion, when the mantle which had shrouded the sky gave away and the sun shone out in all its splendor and quite early wagons and buggies loaded down with all kinds of Leedys—Big, little, old and young, from all directions, began to arrive at the Leedy grove and not until at this time after I had arrived there was I sure that the fond hope that I had cherished for ten long years was realized. When I found myself surrounded by kind relatives shaking hands and giving me a hearty welcome—at this juncture I will say that my joys were beyond expression and my feeling was of such a nature that could not be enjoyed by anyone that was there, as I did. I felt as I was treading on sacred ground, where

nearly a century ago our forefathers pitched their first tent and built their first campfire in the heavy forest of Ohio.

It was one of the great events of my life to stand in person before such a grand assembly of humanity, where every pulsation of each heart forced the same blood through the veins of over fifteen hundred bodies which had assembled at this time. Not until then did I realize the certainty of death in the Leedy generation as when I looked upon the few that had assembled there that were over three score years old. While this may be true, yet it was an enjoyable occasion. It would not do justice to the occasion not to say that the many tables scattered through the grove trembled under their burdens of goody goodies that were provided by the culinary department of the Leedy reunion, who well know how to do this department justice. After all were filled too full for utterance the remainder was replaced in the boxes and trunks, all were called to order. Cousin Aaron Zook treated the audience with one of his noted lectures which was grand and instructive. After a few short speeches and duetts, Aunt Tena by urgent request of the audience, entertained them with her dutch songs.

Finally came the doxology. Then came the sad part of the reunion with all, farewell, for many will never meet again at the old Leedy grove, but with a fond hope to meet in the beyond.

Though the day was beautiful the grove was somewhat wet

under foot. It was an enjoyable occasion long to be remembered.

I made several visits over to the old stomping ground of our fathers. I visited the old grave yard and enjoyed several hours reading the epitaphs and death of our grand parents, Uncles, Aunts and Cousins. Also visited the old homestead of my grand father and drank water from the spring that flowed from the bosom of the earth and quenched the thirst of Grand father and Mother, Father, Uncles and Aunts, which will continue to furnish its sparkling liquid for generations to come.

I also enjoyed a very pleasant visit with Cousin F. L. Garber and his congenial family, other place I visited with dear cousins which I much enjoyed. My stay was only one week in this section but it was highly enjoyed.

On Sunday, Aug. 20, I took my departure for Bellville where I visited Cousin Lidy Wareham. On Monday Aug. 21, I continued my trip from Belleville to Indiana arriving in Warsaw, Ind., the same evening. Here I remained until the Leedy reunion of Ind., which occurred on the 23rd., in Winona Park.

Early in the morning the old Switzer family began to gather loaded down with filled baskets. Looking up a beauty spot to unload their goodies and rest their weary limbs.

Only a few hours had intervened when the Leedy's of Ind., had assembled and were called to order by the President, Mrs. Shurick. The business portion of the occasion was first transacted and then

came the unloading of the trunks and baskets, and wonderful to say after over one hundred Leedy's, mostly of the Jacob Leedy generation and friends had replenished their appetites and enough for as many more was replaced and everything in order, a small program which had been prepared was rendered and a number of good speakers were heard and a grand and enjoyable time was realized by all who were there. My joy was again beyond expression though in the neighborhood of all of my life but a few years. While I had the pleasure to stand before this assembly the pleasure of this occasion was to look into the faces of some of my old Aunts and especially the face of my only old venerable uncle, the only brother of my father living. This was worth all that it had cost me on my trip to the reunion. The whole was another most enjoyable occasion.

Some few had accompanied me from Ohio, among them was Cousin Isaac Leedy who delivered a cheering address to the assembly of Leedys. This occasion was a grand success, and praise is due the President and Sec.

Now may I say to all, that let us not hesitate nor look back, but forward to the future, to make these reunions more enjoyable, that we can say we have one day suitable every year to meet and renew nature's ties and have a jolly day to feast together, not only on the goodies of the earth but love, friendship, joy. After the reunion of Ind., closed, my journey was continued to Bourbon

Ind., my old home for fifteen years, to enjoy the greeting of old friends and neighbors. After excitement and anxiety had subsided I found myself greatly indisposed, threatening strongly the return of my old nervous paralysis, but soon hastened to my old Dr. Miles at Elkhart, Ind., was soon again placed so I could continue my visit which was through some of my old school district to visit, my old students and patrons near South Bend, Ind., and then visited Jacob, William, Henry and Ezra Leedy and families. Also Martha Leedy Rodabaugh, Sophrona Leedy Ulery, Mary Leedy Sharpe, Malissa Leedy Violet, and family. All of Elkhart Co., and had an enjoyable time. Then I made a tour through Kosciusko Co., to some of my old school districts, Leesburgh Oswego, then to Pierceton to the land of my birth, and visited many of my old neighbors—no they were gone, only their old land marks remain, but ah! on visiting the old cemetery I found a marble reared at their heads telling me of their last resting place and pointing upward to their now home. From this sad place where Father Mother, and Sisters rest, I continued my journey south in Whitley. On my journey I visited Uncle Jacob Knee in Pierceton who has been confined to his bed for over thirteen years, from the effects of a paralytic stroke. I visited my old Uncle and his family which was a great pleasure to me, and returned to Oswego to visit my wife's people, and the cemetery where five of our children are laid to rest.

Continued my visit until on the 17th, of October, I, in company with Mrs. Metz, my wife's mother I bid adieu to the north and started for my home in the sunny south Abbeville, Ga. On my arrival found all of my girls had joined hands in matrimonial bliss, Mary E. Leedy was married to Olo Beckham, and resides in Abbeville, Ga., Amanda C. Leedy to W. O. Hogan, of Webster, Fla., and now resides there. Myself and wife yet reside at this place and our latch string continually hangs out for all who wish to pay us a visit and escape the pangs of a cold winter.

May God be with you all is my prayer. Good bye to all.

J. D. LEEDY.

Dec. 11, 1905.

SOME NEWS FROM ABOUT ANKNEY-TOWN.

Our niece, Miss Elizabeth Garber who is now living with us, spent the holidays at her home, F. L. Garber's, and from her we learn a few items.

Mrs. F. L. Garber was absent, visiting her mother in the territory of Alliance, Ohio, who is sick.

Uncle Aaron Leedy is about again and in his usual health.

Uncle John Garber and wife are in fair health for people so old.

Aunt Lizzie Leedy has recovered from the sickness she had in the fall.

One of F. L. Garber's daughters Essie, is now making her home at Prof. L. L. Garber's, Ashland, and is attending the College.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

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

GREETING TO FRIENDS.

We are in another legislative year, and we extend greeting to all the dear cousins and friends for 1906. We say legislative because the year was made to begin January 1st. by men. God has two New Years, a Creation Year, about the 18th of September, and a Sacred New Year that begins at the new moon before Easter

Because man got up the January New Year, we do not tear our hair, pull out our tongue, wade backward through a bath of water, turn upside down at 12 o'clock, shoot off the old guns or tear down our neighbor's fence. But lest we are too much out of the conventional, we extend a long, deep and gracious greeting to all the large family of Leedy relatives,

and wish the year to be a most happy, healthful and prosperous year to all.

We are doing many things in an effort to make our life of some benefit in good and wise things.

NOW FOR APRIL.

We see no special matter in view for the April number. We therefore desire to remind our readers that we will need copy, for that issue. This paper is not exclusive in its character. Its columns are open to those who want to write upon family history. Especially are the Garbers, the Longs, the Swanks and Zooks and many others invited to contribute family history for its columns.

Let a hearty response follow this request. We are not striving for eloquence and beauty of sentences. Just write the plain history of your friends.

LEWIS K. LEEDY.

Lewis K. Leedy was the oldest son of Pioneer John Leedy. He came to Ohio with the family in 1811 and, we believe, never had a permanent home outside of the original section of land entered by his father.

He was a typical pioneer citizen, trained and qualified to endure the hardships and enjoy the sports of genuine pioneer life.

He was an exemplary and model citizen in every respect except in religion. He never made a profession and temperance and morality were virtues he neglected to advocate. The system of mental science known as Phrenology had

a strong verification in the form of his head. Veneration is located in the center of the top of the head, and the writer often observed a deep depression in the form of his head at that point. He was benevolent, possessed a feeling of tender compassion for those who were in distress, he was honest to a fault, and was willing to give in settling accounts rather than to exact any advantage. His sense of justice was correct and exalted, and to the absence of the development of the one religious faculty, is due the fact that he was not a devoted and powerful minister of the gospel and a leader in moral progress. Every other religious faculty was well developed. He believed in the supernatural to a high degree, enough to honor signs and respect some forms of superstition. He was honest to the last cent, benevolent to the needy. But he lacked veneration. He was disposed to esteem all good things alike. He could feel no more sacredness toward a church building than he could toward his good neighbor's dwelling house.

There was music in his soul. He enjoyed a good singing school as no other public meeting on earth, and many waves of air felt the tender vibrations of his melodious voice. He loved the song book even until the last, and when he became old and feeble, an occasional concert restored to him the sprightliness and heart pulsations of youthful manhood. He was full of antics as a leader of concerts, as the little boys used to see him. It was somewhat amusing to see

him hustle about from the singers of one part to another where they were dropping behind in the song. He sang all about the country in his day, and it was well said of him that he was the pioneer singing teacher.

He was also quite a hunter in his early life and there was abundant opportunity for the chase and the use of the gun. It was a delight to hear him and some of his chums of early days get together and rehearse the experience of earlier life, when bear, panthers and wolves were common along with the game which endured the encroachment of settlement better. The experiences of a company of them, if put into a book would make a story as interesting as some of the books of explorers.

As far as we know, Lewis K. Leedy died without making a profession of religion, but with the reputation left behind that he was just and honorable in all his business transactions of life.

NEWS AND NOTES.

A late event at the home of L. L. Garber, is a boy. He came on the 4th of December. All four of us, the sons of David L. Garber, have boys as the first born of our families.

Misses Essie and Elizabeth Garber, daughters of F. L. Garber, who are in Ashland attending school, went home to spend the holidays. Miss Lula Leedy, E. R. Leedy's daughter, also visited her home. She and Essie are attending Ashland College. Miss Elizabeth is attending Ashland High School.

Mrs. Susan Dyer went to Columbus some time ago to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Bell Keiser.

Uncle John Garber is preparing to retire from the active oversight of his farms. That is right; when a man gets to be 70 years old, he ought to let go of the cares of life and live in the largest comfort he can surround himself with. He is well up to eighty.

We are pleased that Cousin I. B. Leedy, of Wise, Mo., sent items of news just in time for this issue. How we wish there were such ones in every locality who would take it upon themselves to write before each number is published. What satisfaction there would be in reports from the Leedy settlements everywhere in each number. Not only Leedys, but their connections also.

There was quite an addition to the number of names on the list, and we hardly printed enough October papers to go around.

We expect that the old Leedy clock, will be ready for the next number.

We would like to hear from the Black Hills camp. There must be something wrong with the relatives out there, as we fail to hear from them through any source.

Cousin J. D. Leedy made quite a visit last fall among relatives in Ohio and Indiana. He thinks the south is all right except the negroes. He regards them as a very vicious class of people.

Uncle Isaac always writes interestingly when he gives accounts of visits he makes.

It does not cost as much to get a portrait to print in the Chronicle as the usual price of a dozen of photographs, and hundreds of the relatives will be glad to see it. Every one who has a photo printed does a great kindness to his relatives. Then he has a portrait of himself to use in other places when needed.

The winter is a good time for many to write, because they are not engrossed with so many duties. Let us have a long list of contributions between now and April to fill up spring and summer numbers. Write about the members, occupation and residence of your family.

Rufus B. Leedy, son of Elder Samuel A. Leedy, deceased gave us a pleasant call recently. He lives west of Ashland, and is doing well religiously and temporarily, and is doing honor to the Leedy name.

WISE, MO.

Wise, Mo., Jan. 4, 1906.

Dear Editor and readers of the Leedy Chronicle:—I will send a few items of news for our family paper. The health of the relatives and friends in south west Mo. are as well as usual.

Lou Leedy and family have returned from Cal. and they seemed to enjoy their Mo. home the best after the second trip to Cal. and back.

Demus Garber, wife and grandson Demus Becket, are visiting Wm. Loup and family in Okla.

William Loup and family have moved back from Okla., and are

making their home at present with Mrs. Loup's parents, Demus Garber and wife.

William Geisley and wife who have been visiting their son Ed and wife, since the first of last Aug., are expected to return home soon.

Born—to J. W. Leedy and wife a son, named Claude Russel, a great grand son of Samuel A. Leedy, deceased.

Mrs. Alpha Leedy left Jan. 1, for a visit to her mother, Mrs. James Marquis, who resides in Oklo.,

Born—to Aquilla Leedy and wife, a daughter, Aug. 31, '05, name, Emma Maude, an addition to the grand children of Simon Leedy and wife.

We are pleased with the portraits that are printed in our paper and only wish that every issue would contain one or more of them when we received our last chronicle we expected to see the old clock and its possessors but we were disappointed but the portraits and history of the Daniel Long family gave as much pleasure to read. We went to school together at the Old Ankenytown schoolhouse, with the oldest of the children.

I. B. LEEDY

ANKENYTOWN, OHIO.

Homer Leedy is visiting friends in California, and is having a fine time. Will call on his Leedy Cousins in Mo. on his way home, they say he is sort a homesick to see his gal or intended—

The Butler Oil and Gas Co., have to day, Dec. 21, been made

happy and rich by coming in contact with an unusual strong vein of the finest crude oil, its capacity is 100 barrels per day. So they say.

Born Dec. 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Alva Leedy of Fredericktown, a ten pound boy.

Aunt Lizzie Leedy, widow of Joseph Leedy, deceased is in a critical condition. She is taking treatment from Dr. Arent, of Mt. Vernon, for stomach trouble or indigestion.

Leedy and Adams the hustling dealers in Ankenytown, Ohio, shipped out two car loads of poultry for Thanksgiving, and holiday feasting, besides thousands of pounds of live poultry.

Isaac Leedy lost a recorded Percheron mare from blood poison, Monday night, Dec. 18, valued at \$400.

James Glenn, infant son of J. K. and Nettie Leedy born April 25, 1903, died Nov. 16, 1905. 6 mo., 21 days.

Mary Miller of Mt. Vernon, O., a grand daughter of Isaac Leedy is taking a thorough course in shorthand and type writing; expects to graduate within 60 days, and is looking for a position in some office.

The Christmas entertainment at the Brethren Church, at Ankenytown, was a grand success in every particular. The attendance was large and the exercises well rendered. The Christmas tree was loaded with presents from base to top. It is estimated that there were between three and four hundred, from a package of candy to a valuable rocking chair, and a set of silver ware. Great credit is due to the managers, and actors whose untiring efforts is what won.

DEATH OF AUNT SUSAN LEEDY.

After printing the inside, a telephone message to Prof. L. L. Garber informed us that the wife of Jacob A. Leedy, deceased, would be buried on Tuesday, Jan. 16th.

We have no further particulars at this time. In the April number a biography will be printed.

We also learn that our mother Mrs. Susan Dyer had the misfortune to seriously burn her hand lately, so that several weeks will be required for its healing.

OBITUARY:—John Jacob Knie was born in the town of Goddard, Nassaw, Germany, May 21, 1837. His parents names were John Peter and Maria Catharine, (whose name was Buhr.) John Jacob was confirmed in the Evangelical Church in 1854, and has been an ardent believer in the doctrine of that church ever since his confirmation. He with his parents and two sisters emigrated to the United States in 1846, landing at New York City and immediately going to Richland County, Ohio, locating on a small farm with his parents, living in the same community until grown to manhood.

On the 23rd of March 1861 he was married to Anna S. Leedy, then a resident of the same community. In the fall of the same year of their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Knie moved to Kosciusko Co., Indiana, where they have continuously lived until his death which occurred at his home in Pierceton, at 12:30 A. M. Jan. 7, 1906.

Jacob Knie was son-in-law of pioneer Jacob Leedy, of Morrisons Cove, Pa., who was one of the first generation Ohio Leedys, whose posterity is numerous in the Hoosier State. Mr. Knie was laid away in the Ankeny Cemetery, Ohio.

Our former item of the famous oil well of Butler, Ohio, does not do justice to its capacity. Its output is between two and three hundred barrels per day. It is supposed it will reach 400 bbl per day after the drill is removed, of the finest crude oil in America.

ISAAC LEEDY.

Family Medicines

A Most Complete Series, of Botanic Remedies Prepared Specially for Family Use.

Remedies by Mail Postage Paid. Enclose price with order.

System Remedy. exerts its influence on the eliminating organs and secretions of the system. A medicine for every one to keep on hand, per box. 25

Composition Remedy. a powerful stimulating operation, entirely safe to use and effective, prevents disease, and is useful in colds and the many ailments liable to end in sickness, per box. 25

Sweat Remedy. just the thing to use the skin and open the pores, splendid for the ills of children. 25

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

Healing Remedy. Excellent for catarrh, throat and lung troubles, used as a snuff and inhaled into the lungs, sore throat, wounds, etc., per box. 25

Lung Remedy. not surpassed in the treatment of all lung disorders, fever conditions, coughs and colds, etc., per box. 25

Neutralizing Remedy. Excellent for acute disorders of the stomach and bowels, colic, cramps, diarrhoea, indigestion, sickness, etc., per box. 25

Laxative Remedy. Valuable where there is sluggish action of the liver and bowels, and alternated with the Stomach Remedy forms a most complete treatment for disorders of the digestive organs and constipated conditions, per box. 25

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

Always enclose price with order.

Any five selected boxes by mail for \$1.

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. These are remedies Nature has provided for the healing of the ills of life, and are not excelled in safe and reliable medicines. They are all powdered and will keep indefinitely. Keep a series on hand, you will need them. Learn to be your own healer.

Orders by Mail promptly filled.

We supply healthful and reliable foods, and remedies to those who want to eat and live as the Bible teaches, and for health, and to protect our friends against the dishonest goods that are filling the markets.

Write for price list.

HEALTH & HOME SUPPLY CO.,
Ashland, Ohio

Saml. W. Gaster
Golden Wedding
April 1906

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The Leedy Chronicle.

April 1906

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, APRIL, 1906.

No. 2.



JACOB A. LEEDY.

BIOGRAPHY AND HISTORY OF JACOB A. LEEDY, WIFE AND DESCENDANTS.

In The Leedy Chronicle of July, 1899, you will find a portrait of Jacob A. Leedy and wife. Also a short biography and family record. The reader is referred to this account as I will only repeat what is essential to a more extended history and family record of this favorite family. We necessarily have to recapitulate some of the

former record to make our biography as satisfactory as possible, especially to the near relatives.

Elder Jacob A. Leedy was born in Bedford Co., Pa., on the 17th day of Dec. 1817, and Susannah (Bostater) Leedy, daughter, of Jacob and Susanna Bostater (Freedly) born June 1, 1820. Being of a religious bent of mind she confessed Jesus as her Saviour, in 1838, when about 18 years of age, and about three years after her removal from her native home in

Maryland to Knox Co., Ohio, and was baptized into Christ by Elder John Multzbaugh, of the German Baptist Church.

Five years later, in 1843, June 29, she was united in holy matrimony with Jacob A. Leedy, the same Elder that administered the holy ordinance of baptism also solemnized this marriage. Not many years after her marriage her husband also united with the same church, and the same Elder that united them in matrimonial ties also made them of one faith and one mind and they were faithful to both the marriage and the Christian vows, and nothing but death was able to desolve the sacred vows.

To this union the following children were born.

Infant son born and died, May, 11, 1844.

Ezra F., born in Knox Co., O. Apr. 20, 1845.

Aaron, born in Knox Co., O. Feb. 26, 1847.

Hiram E., born in Knox Co., O. Aug. 21, 1848.

Lovina E., born in Knox Co., O. Sept. 20, 1850.

Mary S., born in Knox Co., O. Aug. 7, 1854.

Elijah H., born in Hancock Co., O. Sept. 6, 1856.

Jacob B., born in Hancock Co., O. Aug. 13, 1859.

Byron B., born in Hancock Co., O. Mar. 4, 1861.

This happy family moved on a farm in Knox Co. O., soon after their marriage where six of their children were born. By good management, industry and frugality they soon saved enough money

to buy a farm of their own in Hancock Co., O., near West Independence, and removed from their rented farm in Knox Co., to their own home in Hancock Co., in 1855. They reached their destination Sept. 20, where they spent the remainder of their days. This portion of Hancock Co., was comparatively new, and very heavy timbered, consequently required a great deal of hard labor to convert the dense forest into fruitful fields, and prepare a comodious, comfortable home equipped with all the necessary improvements to make home attractive. Brother Jacob spared neither time, labor nor money to fit up a model home for himself and family, but did not live to enjoy the fruits of his labors many years. How true are the words of Jesus, "One soweth and another reapeth." On the 20th day of Oct. 1878, just 23 years and one month from the day he moved in his new home, he was called from his home below to a home above. He was only 60 yrs. 10 mo. and 3 ds. old when he died very suddenly of heart failure. His funeral services were conducted by Rev. Bradford Struble, of the Baptist church, from Gal. iii, 9. "So then they which are of faith are blessed with faithful Abraham." The writer accompanied him on a short missionary trip very shortly before his demise. He preached in his usual earnest, zealous style, but complained of feeling very unwell; after his return home, he had an appointment for a preaching service on Sunday evening, in West Independence, but was too ill even to accompany



SUSANNAH BOSTETER LEEDY.

the writer to take his place on the sacred stand. This was his last appointment for preaching and it was the last favor I was able to do for him; altho we spent many happy days together in the Master's Vineyard. I will never forget the solemn parting scene, on Monday morning (after filling his appointment) he shed bitter tears when we grasped him by the hand and kissed him goodbye; he said "this is the last time we will ever see each other in this world;" his saying was true. I returned on the following Monday to attend his funeral. O how sad and sorrowful are these partings never to meet again in this world. His companion survived him 27 yrs. 2 mo.

24 days. During these lonely days she lived with her children, until she too was called from labor to reward on Janrary 14th, 1906, being 85 yrs. 7 mos., and 13 ds. old. She was laid away by the side of her husband. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. I. Shock, pastor of the Brethren church of West Independence, from Job. v, 26: Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age like a shock of corn in his season.

MARRIAGES OF CHILDREN.

Hiram E. and Mary Jane Lawhead were married June 13, 1872, at the home of the bride, near Adrian, O.

Ezra F. and Alice Nead were married Dec. 9, 1873. She was

born near Arcada, O., Oct. 15, 1854. They own the old homestead where father and mother Leedy lived and died.

Mary Leedy and Abraham Bowers were married Oct. 20, 1874. Mrs. Bowers lived a widow a number of years, and married Perry Weak, Oct. 14, 1900, and are living in West Independence, O.

Lovina Leedy and George Ruch were married Dec. 31, 1882. Mr. Ruch was born in Wyandott Co. Nov. 14, 1850, being a little younger than his wife at the time of marriage.

Elijah Leedy and Mary Crocker were married June 4, 1883. Mrs. Leedy (Crocker) was born in Crawford Co., O., Oct. 31, 1857. They also own a portion of the old home farm, and are engaged in general farming and stock growing for a livelihood.

Byron Leedy and Ella Bowers were married Oct. 27, 1889, and are residing in West Independence. Mr. Leedy is a painter and a paper-hanger by trade.

Births of Grand Children—To H. E. and Mary J. Leedy: Clara Bell, born Sept. 16, 1873 in West Independence, O. Ida May was born Oct. 9, 1881. Verda Clove, born July 2, 1889. Howard B., born May 18, 1896. Mr. and Mrs. Leedy removed from Hancock to Wood Co., near Wingston, where they owned one of the best farms in that portion of Wood Co. Ida May, Verda and Howard were born in Wood Co., O.

Stella, daughter of E. F. and Alice Leedy born May 31st 1875.

Susan, daughter of E. F. and Alice Leedy born May 1st 1876.

Darius D., son of E. F. and Alice Leedy born June 6, 1890. All were born near West Independence, O.

Lovina E., daughter of Abraham and Mary Bowers (Leedy) born July 23, 1875. Agnes J., born May 19, 1878. Bertha M., born Nov. 27, 1879. Arrista E., born Jan. 18, 1881.

Jacob S., son of George and Lovina Ruch (Leedy), was born Sept. 16, 1883. Clarence, born Sept. 20, 1885. Wilbur, born Aug. 18, 1888.

Elmer C., son of Elijah and Mary Leedy (Crocker), born March 8, 1886. Bertha, born Dec. 24, 1893. Myrtle, born Oct. 18, 1896.

Chlora A., daughter of Byron and Ella Leedy (Bowers) born, June 7, 1890. Elda Ray, born Feb. 8, 1892. George Cecil, born Aug. 1, 1894.

Great grand-children of Jacob A. and Susanna Leedy. Children of Mr. and Mrs. Stella Campble. (Leedy) daughter of E. F. Leedy, Vernon, born Oct. 22, 1897. Loyal, born Oct. 11, 1899. Harlan, born Dec. 9, 1903.

Children of Suda Leedy Gibson, Cleva, born May 12, 1897. Olen, born Aug. 8, 1899.

Children of Bertha Gibson. Bertha is a daughter of Mary Bowers (Leedy). Infant daughter, born June 9, 1900. Reba A., born July 19, 1903.

Daughter of May Leedy Cox who is a daughter of H. E. Leedy, Imo, daughter, was born Sept. 4, 1901.

DEATHS.

Infant son of Jacob A. and Susan Leedy, died May 11, 1844. Aaron, died Apr. 9, 1847, age 6 weeks. Jacob B., died Nov. 20, 1859. Lovina

Ruch, died Sept. 3, 1888. Two of her children preceded her to the home beyond. Jacob S., died Sept. 11, 1884. Wilbur A., died Sept. 20, 1888.

Jacob A. and Susanna Leedy were the parents of nine children, seven sons and two daughters. One daughter and three sons preceded them to the better land. Five children, four sons and one daughter, with twenty grand-children and seven great-grand-children survive them.

One of the pleasant features of this family is that with one exception they all have embraced the same faith that their father and mother possessed, tho some of them are not as faithful and zealous as were their father and mother.

For some cause best known to himself, the oldest son living never made an open confession of Christ as his Savior, never united with the church of Christ.

Mary Leedy (Bowers) the elder daughter was the first of the children that made the good confession and was baptized by Elder S. A. Leedy, Sept. 9, 1877. Hiram followed her example on the ninth day of Nov. 1878. Byron was baptized by S. A. Leedy, Nov. 24, 1878. Lovina was baptized by Rev. Isaac Kilhefner Sept. 1884. Elijah was baptized by Rev. M. Shivley, Mar. 28, 1888. Alice, wife of E. F. Leedy was baptized by Rev. J. H. Worst, Mar. 26, 1883. Stella, her daughter, was baptized by Rev. M. Shively, Feb. 25, 1888. Also her daughter, Suda (Leedy) Gibson by same pastor, May 30, 1890. David Gibson her husband, was baptized by W. S. White, June 7,

1896. Bertha, daughter of Mary (Leedy) Bowers was baptized by Rev. J. Calvert, Jan. 16, 1894. Agnes, daughter of Mary Bowers (Leedy) was baptized by Rev. S. W. Wilt, April 1, 1899.

ISAAC LEEDY.

CORN-HUSKING RECORD.

Former Pierceton Young Man Does Some Tall Shucking Near Cerro Gordo, Ill.

Indiana has been famed for many things—for her literature, for her art, for her inventive minds, for her brilliant statesmen, for her busy manufacturing centers, and withal for the goodness of her people, but she has never claimed to be much on corn husking, and when a man talks of a hundred bushels a day there is a far-a-way expression that comes to the listener's eyes much the same as if you were to speak of an honest politician, says the North Manchester Journal. But when the Indiana boy gets away from home and has room to show off what he can do, then he can make a mark for himself in that direction as is attested by the record of Ira Leedy, who a few years ago moved with his father from near Pierceton to Cerro Gordo, Illinois. The following taken from the Cerro Gordo News Era tells of the performance of Mr. Leedy within the last few days:

"Ira Leedy who has been husking corn for George W. Miller on Ira Cripe's farm finished on Wednesday. He husked 3,920 bushels in 31½ days or an average of 123½ bushels. He husked 692 rows, counting 9½ rows to the acre which makes 71 acres, an average of 101-127 rows per day and an average yield of 56½ bushels per acre."



FIVE GENERATIONS OF
MARTIN AND CATHARINE BROWN.

DEATH OF ELIZABETH MYERS.

Elizabeth Myers was the oldest child of Martin and Catharine Brown. Catharine was the daughter and second child of Abraham Leedy, the pioneer who settled at Ankenytown, Ohio. The following sketch was read at her funeral, and given us by one of her sons:

Elizabeth, wife of Andrew Myers, was born in Stark Co., Ohio, July 25, 1833. Died April 11, 1906, aged 72 yrs., 8 mo., 16 days. She was united in marriage to Andrew Myers, February 9, 1854. To this union were born 7 children, 2 sons and 5 daughters. Two of the daughters having preceded her to

the spirit world. One died in infancy.

Out of a family of nine children, she was the first to be taken to her long home. Sister Myers has been a faithful member of the German Baptist Brethren church for nearly forty eight years. She leaves a husband and five children and a large number of relatives and friends to mourn her loss.

The funeral was preached by L. H. Dickey: Text, Rev. xiv. 13.

Mother took sick March 18th, with asthma with which she has been troubled very nearly all of her life, and took with it pneumonia and through her efforts to get her breath it affected her heart,

for she had been troubled some with heart weakness. Her pulse went up to 114 and stayed there for some time, and dropped gradually to 40. They kept her alive for over 24 hours by artificial means.

Her funeral was preached the 13th, at 2 o'clock P. M. at the Brethren church at West Independence; was buried in the cemetery west of the above named town. Her brothers and sisters who were here were Isaac, Abe, Mollie, Susan and Sade. Quite a number of relatives from other parts of the country also. The funeral was large. We did all for mother that could be done by any one, but could not save her life. We miss her. I was at home to see father and how noticeable is the vacancy. I did not hear that welcome voice of mother. Father can hardly endure the loss.

This leaves us all well.

ISAIAH MYERS.

For a biography and history of the subject of the foregoing obituary notice, refer to the April number, 1901 and in the July number of same year will find portrait of the five generations. Mrs. Myers is holding her little grandson the representative of the fifth generation in the foregoing cut.

Mrs. Myers was the writer's oldest niece, was highly esteemed by him for her noble Christian traits of character, for her friendly disposition and for the many tokens of kindness, and the many kind words that dropped from her lips while visiting her attracting home. Oh how true the saying, the best of friends must part.

Peace be to her ashes. Amen.

UNCLE ISAAC.

WISE, MO.

April 16, 1906.

Dear Chronicle:—I have a little news, but I may be too late for the April No. We are all about as well as usual and the weather has been pleasant since the first of the month. The prospects for fruit of all kinds are good; farmers are busy planting their spring crops.

Wesley Leedy and family left here the first day of March for Cassel Rock, Washington. He rented his farm to Ed. Wealand for one year.

Louis Leedy and family are making preparations to move to Colorado. He has taken a claim there. This is his third trip to the west.

Ira Leedy and family moved to Big Springs, Texas in February last; he likes that part of the country very well. Eldo Leedy also accompanied them and is working on a cattle ranch. Ira intends to try his luck in raising cotton.

Mary Leedy occupied the evenings of last winter piecing quilts, one for each of her five granddaughters.

Born to Ed. and Maggie Ring, of Vacaville, California, a son, Feb. 16th. Born to Wm. E. and Maud Leedy, a son, March 25th. Address, Vacaville, Calif. Grandchildren to Isaac and Mary Leedy 13 in all.

Rosa Moor and her three little girls, of Renoma, Mo., visited her parents, Isaac and Mary Leedy, from Friday till Monday a week ago.

J. E. Shanabarger and wife, and Ed. Wealand and wife visited at Isaac Leedy's on Easter Sunday.

We recently received the sad

news of the death of Lydia Cool, sister to Mrs. Isaac B. and Mrs. Isaac Leedy, Sr. Five years ago last summer she was with us on our visiting tour in Ohio.

Alpha Leedy has made quite a change by way of improvements on his father's old farm.

Simon Leedy is engaged in raising fine poultry of the Langshang stock.

We send greeting to all the Chronicle readers.

I. B. LEEDY.

NEW PARIS, IND.

March 16, 1906.

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins: I will try to write a short letter, as the editor wants family news, I scarcely know what to say. I stay at home all the time I do not see much of the Leedy family with the exception of a few of my own immediate relatives.

I must speak of the weather as I look out and see it snow. I can hardly refrain; we have had such a nice winter and now it is March and we are having more snow than we had in Jan. and Feb. put together.

I expected to see something from my brother George of Pueblo, Colo. in the last Chronicle, but was disappointed. I received a letter from him I think in Dec., stating they had a dear little girl baby come to their home on Nov. 1, 1905. She was a very welcome little visitor, as she came to stay they named her Florence Mildred. I hope she may prove a great blessing and comfort to her parents in their declining years. In a short

time after I received word from Mississippi, from brother James' wife, stating they had a baby girl at their home. So I was surprised on all sides. She was born Dec. 11, 1905, on her grandfather Leedy's birthday. Her name is Helen Maxine.

Arthur Charpie was married to Miss Bertha Leight, on the 24th of Jan. They are both telegraph operators for the Wabash R. R. Co. Arthur at Aetna, Ind. and his wife at Calumet, Ind., not far from Chicago. I understand they expect to both keep on working for the Co. I suppose they will keep house if they are fortunate enough to secure a place where they can find a house and one act as day and the other night operator. Well I think I must close. I will confess I did not feel like writing today but I felt that it was nearly time for another Chronicle, and if every one felt that way and neglected to write there would be nothing for the editor to put in the next one unless he would furnish it all himself. I hope others did write and something interesting as always it is to me.

Love to all.

SOPHRONIA L. ULLERY.

OXFORD, IND.

Dear Uncles, Aunts, Cousins and readers of the Chronicle:—Our success in life depends on our untiring vigilance. If we cannot accomplish great things we are no less heroes for doing what we can. If we possess but a limited talent our success will improve it. Be it little or much one has to say about

his temporal affairs, news of the neighborhood, etc. It is always highly interesting, it is at least so with ourselves. We have recently returned from a visit to the so called, "sunny south." Our party consisted of myself and wife, Golda and Jay Max, step-daughter and son of the ages of 10 and 13 respectfully. We procured return tickets good for six months over the Big Four and Queen and Crescent to Ashville, N. C., the cost of same being \$24.95. On the morning of the 13th of Dec. '05 we left Templeton, Ind., at 6 P. M. We arrived in Cincinnati, at 8:15, our train left over the Queen and Crescent. A night trip prevented our seeing a number of tunnels we passed through. Eight o'clock the following morning found us in Knoxville, Tenn., a live and growing little city. A few hours stop here gave us an opportunity of scanning a portion of the city. The want of sanitary precaution was apparent. Our train arrives and we are again on our way. Ere long the Apalachian mountains are reached, we enter a canyon and soon we reach the rippling waters of the French Broad, the course of which stream the R. R. continues to follow. The scenery is very pretty on our way, the stream is crossed and recrossed many places, there being barely room for the train to pass, so close do the ponderous rocks approach the river. On either side the mountains rise to a great height above the stream, robed in their verdure of the native pine. At 3:15 P. M., just one hour later we arrive at our destination. We are

greeted by friends at the depot, we accompany them to their stopping place (Bonau) until we are able to procure quarters for ourselves.

Ashville is a city of about 15000 inhabitants, on the French Broad River, on the Blue Ridge mountains in the western part of North Carolina, at an elevation of 2250 feet, distance from Chicago about 700 miles and about 400 miles from Washington D. C. The city is in the French Broad valley extending from northeast to southwest, the surface is undulating so much so that the streets could not be regularly laid out. To the west is a gradual ascent to the high lands, while to the east the mountains rise abruptly to the height of nearly five hundred feet. Twenty miles to the west is Mount Pisgah and 30 miles to the east, Mount Mitchel nearly 6000 ft. high. The city has several factories of no great importance. Has very good stores, banks, churches, and fairly good schools. The colored people comprise about one third the population. They have their own churches and schools.

The first evening of our arrival a man was run down by a runaway team and killed, the next morning a colored man was shot and killed. The negro is despised by a major portion of the southern people. It is very hard for them to accord them the equal rights the law grants them. He was good enough in the light of a financial proposition, when like cattle he was driven to the stock yards to be sold to the highest bidder, being often separated from his family so dear to him.

With a rude abode and scanty fare under the lash of an unfeeling overseer he was forced to perform his daily task. The negro murderer is not made to pay the penalty of the law, he is only required to give bail for his appearance in court, when he knows his acquittal is a certainty. We heard a part of the evidence in the case in question. The murderer set up a plea of self-defense as an attempt at burglary. It was proven by two witnesses. The negro was simply following a path through an adjoining lot going to his work at 5:30 in the morning. The murderer testified, the negro attempted an assault, yet he was shot in the back.

The judges instructions to the jury was that all the evidence so logical to the murderer's guilt was unreasonable to suppose that such was the case. The instructions carried weight with the jury and they were not long in bringing in their verdict of acquittal. It is evident that the negro is more intelligent than the average southerner. I am informed as a tradesman he excels. A contractor remarked, a negro will pick up his tools and go to work asking no questions, while the white man is ever asking instructions. They are invariably employed by the wealthy people, the negress as a nurse and domestic servant, the negro as a groomsman, coachman, etc. In the surrounding country are many places of interest, large springs etc. Many people have small tracts of land with nice buildings, they prefer a country home.

We enjoyed a drive over a portion of George Vanderbilt's es-

tate, two miles south of the city where he spends most of his time in the winter season. Visitors are admitted on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week, admission fee is charged. He owns several hundred thousand acres. A portion is cultivated for wheat, corn, vegetables etc. Has a dairy of 350 Jersey (Registered) cows, a breeder of fine hogs, chickens etc. Has 18 miles of driveway. Mecadam, a stately mansion said to have cost several millions, in this are comprised his hunting and fishing grounds. A drive to Mountain Meddow 5 miles north-east, will long be remembered by us for its magnificent scenery. After driving for an hour we were only a little ways from the point we started from. The road traveled was a continual formation of slopes until the summit of the mountain was reached, the highest point being five hundred feet above the city. While the city is handsome and the surrounding country attractive, its climatic conditions are not worthy of commendation. In speaking of the "sunny south" the term used by the R. R. in advertising, the word somber should be substituted. The first week of our stay we did not see the shining orb but instead a damp chilly atmosphere. Apparently there are few who have the ambition to accumulate wealth.

The farmer takes little pride in improving his stock or raising grain sufficient for feeding to put it in a marketable condition. You can only get a real good quality of meat by purchasing the Chicago meat shipped in. The public in-

stitutions lack very much in being modern. For example, the public library, board of trade, etc. Few holidays are observed. The old year dying and a new one being born failed to arouse a mirthful spirit. The new year rolled in, not a sound from a bell, fire of a gun, the toot from the little boy's horn. All this merriment engaged by the northern people was an unknown quantity; all was silent as the grave. The droll method of taking an oath is by kissing the bible. A voter to get a vote must pay \$3.00 for that privilege.

We arrived home on the 16 inst., found Jan. dancing in the lap of March, 5 in. of snow and zero weather.

Very truly,
ISAAC BROWN.

Mar. 22, 1906.

ARCANUM, OHIO.

Dear Relatives:—So many things have happened since I last wrote. So many sad things have taken place. On January, the death angel came to my home and took away my dear husband. He has gone to a better world where all is peace and happiness for evermore. How hard it is to give up one's loved ones. We are never ready to give them up when God calls them.

Mr. Daniel S. Albright died Jan. 14, 1906. Interment 17th in Abotsville cemetery, three miles north of Arcanum. Age, 76 years, 2 mo. and 25 days. Uric acid poison was the cause of his death. Will send the obituary in our town paper. You can put it in the Chronicle if you will do so. I want you people

to know something about his life. He was a good Christian man as you will see in the obituary. Was a good husband and kind father. During his sickness he said I may not get well, but I am trusting in Jesus, and the Lord will take care of me. So I can only bow in submission to him who doeth all things well. When passing his last moments, he left a bright evidence of entering the heavenly gates. I can feel that he is happy in the glory world reaping his reward.

So by and by I can go and meet him, where there will be no sorrow and no more parting and no tears to shed. The 8th day of September last, we celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary. Little did I think then we would have to part so soon. My heart is so sad and lonely.

ELIZABETH ALBRIGHT.

OBITUARY OF D. S. ALBRIGHT.

Daniel S. Albright died January 14, 1906 near Arcanum, Ohio.

Mr. Albright was a very well known man and so generally highly respected and liked by all, that it was with deep regret that his death announcement came. His pastor, Rev. Kilbourne has quite minutely outlined his life in an obituary which is published below.

The funeral was held in the U. B. church (which brick temple of worship Mr. Albright himself had builded and many of the bricks himself had laid) Wednesday afternoon conducted by Rev. Kilbourne assisted by Dr. H. H. Fout of Dayton. The large church was unable to hold the crowd of friends and relatives who came to pay their

last respects to an honored dead. Interment was made in the Abbotsville cemetery. The sympathy of the entire village and community, is with the bereaved and afflicted widow and family in their loss of a good husband and father.

Daniel Sharp, fourth son of Simpson and Mary Albright, was born near Georgetown, Preble county, O., Oct. 19, 1834. He worked on his father's farm until he reached young manhood, then for several years he taught school.

He was engaged for some time in the mercantile business in Gordon, O. At the age of eighteen he was converted and joined the M. E. church at Gordon. After moving to this community he and his wife cast their lots with the new society of the U. B. church and for about forty five years, this church has been very dear to him.

It can truly be said for him that "To her his prayers and toils were given".

For more than forty years he has been a member of the official board. He was superintendent of the School for more than forty years. He has been a member of the official board. He was superintendent of the first Sunday School organized by the church, in the old brick School House which stood on the present site of the church. He has superintended the school for more than twenty five years and was the teacher of young men's class when taken sick.

He was president of the first society organized by the young people of the church.

He was filled most if not all the offices in the church at different

times and has been greatly interested in all its workings and especially deeply interested in the spiritual working of it. while he was very sick he said to me; "Are you going to begin your series of meetings soon?" I told him we were; he then said: "tell the church to pray for me and I will offer my feeble petitions that you may have a great revival." He gave liberally of his means to her support more than most men according to his ability.

He was always interested in the young and this helped him to make his Sunday School work a success. Though he be dead his life speaks in the lives of many, whom he has helped to Christ and better life.

He was united in marriage with Elizabeth Leedy, Sept. 8, 1855. These two, then young hearts, were surely joined together of God as they have grown more and more in love with each other as the years have come and gone for half a century and their home has been one where the harmony of these lives has made a delightful center toward which their children and friends have constantly and lovingly been drawn. One of the delightful gatherings of this affectionate family, was the golden wedding, 50th anniversary of their marriage, which they celebrated on the 8th of last September.

Bro. Albright was greatly devoted to his family and during the recent years of his wife's affliction, and helpless condition, has tenderly and constantly cared for her as for a child; denying himself many privileges for her sake. He also greatly loved his children and

grand-children and while he lived for Christ he lived for Him that he might the better live for them and one of the abiding joys of his life was the fact that while he and his good helper, reared a family of ten children all living and married, all have been converted and are now in church.

During the war of the rebellion he enlisted in Company A, 152 O. V. I. leaving wife and four children to the care of God and his friends, and remained until his regiment was mustered out. He was a member of Rosser Post. G. A. R. He has often filled positions of the civic trust with credit and honor and was elected last fall, town assessor.

After the civil war he engaged in the milling business in Arcanum in which he prospered until the year of 1875, when his great liberality toward many patrons who were unfortunate in the loss of their grain crops brought upon him financial disaster from which he never recovered. He had great confidence in men and among his bitterest disappointments was that in individual cases this confidence was shaken that he accumulated no material fortune was due perhaps to misplaced confidence and the misfortunes of others more than to any other influences, as these resulted in his paying many obligations which he had assumed, solely for the purpose of helping his fellow men. A few weeks before his death he said "He bore malice toward no one and that he was praying for those who bore or seemed to bear malice toward him."

He died Jan. 14, 1906, aged 71 yrs. 2 months 25 days. He leaves an aged and afflicted wife, 3 sons, seven daughters; one daughter, Mirtle, having died in infancy, with a number of grand children, five brothers, one sister and a host of other relatives and friends. The home has lost a true friend the community a noble citizen, the church a loyal helper; but our loss is his gain, as his last words indicate, which were "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. Do you understand?" he said and when answered, he seemed satisfied until the tongue broke forth in singing the new song of praise in glory.—Arcanum Weekly Times.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

Tuesday, March 13, brought forth the anticipated occasion of the Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Leedy, at their home south of Bellville, for which invitations had been extended to the near neighbors and close relatives living more distant.

Owing to the inclement weather Uncle Leedy predicted a wedding anniversary without guests, venturing a wager of \$500 with his long faithful wife that they would not have over three in attendance. After a continuous arrival of friends from near and far, and seeing his predictions snowed under as well as all other terrestrial objects, then with a few minutes in a meditative posture one of his old time smiles enveloped his face and he looked up and said "Don't this beat you?"

It would take much more than a march blizzard to cool the ardor of the friends of this highly esteemed and beloved couple whose presence has meant so much in the wide circle in which they have lived and whose encomiums your correspondent can but freely express. The few short hours allotted for such pleasant places in life passed all too swiftly announcing the decline of the day with an elegant five course lunch. Shortly after the guests were invited to be seated in the parlor wondering what should happen as the invitations said no presents, but we were informed of the nature of the occurrence by Rev. Isaac Leedy, the aged brother of the groom in an appropriate speech partially here reproduced. "It is a very common thing to here of weddings. You can scarcely pick up a paper but you can see accounts of weddings or divorces.

Sometimes it seems as though there were more divorces than weddings. But a golden wedding is a very unusual thing. Few couples attain the age to celebrate an occasion like this. How different were the scenes fifty years ago, when then the present couple was in prime life, the bloom of manhood and womanhood. Now the frosts of many winters have silvered there locks reminding us the race will soon be finished and the last sheaves garnered. As our invitations announced no presents, we have come accordingly.

It is said of one of the patriarchs that he leaned on his staff and blessed his children. So have the children desired to express their

gratitude and as a token of their esteem present to father this beautiful gold headed cane properly inscribed, and to mother this gold ring, breast pin and thimble.

All were delighted to here the strains of music rendered by the accomplished Miss Estelle Leedy and Mrs. Maude Leedy Grubb. It was a gladsome day sandwiched between the stern realities of life, a sunny spot in the memory reminding us of a more prolonged blessedness in the great beyond.

Those in attendance from a distance were W. L. Garber, of Cincinnati, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Garber and Mr. O. B. Rummel of Bellville, Mrs. Anna Leedy and Asa R. Beal of North Liberty.

ANKENYTOWN, OHIO.

Ankenytown will have another general store in the near future.

W. H. Leedy the senior member of the former firm Leedy and Adams, has bought his mother's town property and is arranging to erect a store house near the Post-office. Will have it ready for occupancy by harvest. This will boom Ankenytown.

The first oil well, by the Ankenytown Oil and Gas Co., will be located on the north-eastern portion of Christ Swank's farm. The drilling will begin not later than Monday Apr. 23, and will be prosecuted as rapidly as possible day and night, until a decision is reached as to whether this company's territory is located within the oil belt. All parties who have money invested to test this territory are eagerly awaiting as to "What the harvest shall be."

We are very hopeful yea almost certain of success, hence the disappointment will be felt deep down in the heart, in case of failure. But will not abandon the work of drilling until we make three failures in succession.

The President of the Leedy Reunion Association is also Pres. of The Ankenytown Oil and Gas Co. Before another Reunion we will know more about this matter than at this writing.

Verda Amos, a daughter of the writer, has bought property in Fredericktown, and are now nicely located in their new home. The best of all is that it is their first home, and is paid for.

We now have three children in Fredericktown.

I can hardly await the time for the April Chronicle. I do hope to hear from our friends all along the line, and would like to see a number of portraits of both old and young.

UNCLE ISAAC.

OXFORD, IND.

To the Chronicle:—On the 11th of the present month a message came to us over the wire, apprizing us of the death of our oldest sister at Fostoria. We were informed of her serious condition, and feeling anxious and hopeful that she might recover. We wrote to learn of her condition. We received news that for the time being was consoling, but almost simultaneously, came disappointing message.

A visit to her place was always enjoyed by us. Whoever had occasion to enter the threshold of

her domicile was always received with kindly greetings and courteous treatment. Industrious and frugal yet generous in her distribution to the wants of the needy was she. Having for years suffered from the annoying disease, asthma, an attack of pneumonia proved too great for the skill of the physician, and she was embraced by the icy arms of the death angel and wafted to her home beyond.

She was the first born of a family of 9 children, and nearly 3 yrs. were added to her three score yrs. and ten, she being the first one to break the family circle, the combined ages of which numbered nearly 600 years. This parting brings remembrance of our childhood days, the faithfulness and devotion of our beloved sister, and we are impressed with the following lines:

"Sister thou wast kind and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze,
And your absence from our circle,
Causes us to sigh and our hearts to bleed,
But thou hast reached a place called heaven,
Free from sorrow, pain and care,
And we all are praying, hoping
That we one day will meet thee there.

ISAAC BROWN.

April 16, '06.

DEATH OF WADE H. BROWN.

Died at his home in Dakota City, Iowa, Friday morning, January 28th, 1906, of pneumonia, Wade H. Brown, aged 83 years, 3 months and 15 days.

Wade H. Brown was born in Willsboro, Essex County, New York, October 11, 1822. He was there reared, receiving a common school education. In 1849 he went to Connecticut and engaged in rail-

road work for a short time. On October 6th, 1852 he was married to Rosana Leedy, Richland Co., O.

In June 1852 he went to Kosciusko county, Indiana, where he cleared a farm out of the heavy timber and farmed till 1870 when he sold out and came to Humboldt county locating in Dakota City. About 1876 he moved onto the farm in Norway township where he farmed till 1892 when he gave up active life and moved to Dakota City where he resided till the time of his death.

In 1858 he joined the Presbyterian church at Pierceton, Indiana, and subsequently became a member of the Congregational church at Humboldt, of which he was a devoted and consistent member until the day of his death.

He leaves an aged widow, five children; two daughters, Mrs. Sarah L. Hawkins and Mrs. Elizabeth Emery and three sons, William O., Ariel C. and John L., 14 grandchildren and three great grandchildren to mourn his departure.

The funeral services were held from the Congregational church on Saturday January 27, at 2:30 o'clock p. m. Rev. H. D. Herr officiating, burial taking place in Union Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Ariel Brown of Estherville, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown of Eagle Grove, Mr. and Mrs. Will Brown of Bradgate, Mr. and Mrs. Innis of Sutherland, and Art Gambrill and wife of Monterey, Minn., and Mr. and Mrs. George James of Eagle Grove, were here to attend the funeral of Wade H. Brown.

We are called upon to mourn the loss of one of our oldest and most respected citizens, Wade H. Brown whose death occurred at his home Friday morning, January 26, 1906, aged 83 years. His loss will be greatly felt by the community as he was an honest, upright citizen. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the whole community.—Local paper.

CROWDED OUT.

The Editorial Matter is crowded out of this number. Well, we are glad of it. Within the last few weeks, matter came rushing in in fine shape, and the paper is more than full.

The Patter-Lanehart Wedding is left over for the July number, and with it the marriage of Ulysses G. Leedy and Mrs. Zoa Hachet. Both were rather romantic occasions, and will be interesting reading for the friends next month.

We also have in type a letter from Michael Zug, of Lebanon, Pa. Various items of news are also left, which will not "spoil" by the keeping. But the matter we have will not nearly fill the paper and we want your articles by the first of July. We must get the next number out about the middle of July.

We especially want the Reunion announcements from Missouri, Indiana, the Black Hills, and from all other points where the Leedys are getting together.

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The Leedy^x Chronicle

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**JULY 1906**

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, J JULY 1906.

No. 3.



ANDREW AND ELIZABETH MYERS.

## DEATH OF ANDREW MYERS.

Andrew Myers, died June 20th; he was the husband of Elizabeth Myers who departed this life ten weeks before. She was a daughter of Martin and Catharine Brown, the oldest daughter of Abraham Leedy, the pioneer who settled at Ankenytown, Ohio. The following sketch was read at his funeral:

Andrew Myers was born in Pennsylvania, February 6, 1833; died June 20, 1906, aged 73 years, 4 months and 14 days.

On February 9, 1854, he was united in marriage to Elizabeth Brown.

To this union was born 7 children, 2 sons and 5 daughters. Two of the daughters, together with his wife having preceded him to the spirit world. Elizabeth, his wife, was called to her long home just ten weeks ago. Out of a family of eight children, but two brothers survive.

Brother Myers was a faithful member of the German Baptist church for nearly forty-eight years. He leaves five children, two brothers and a large number of relatives and friends to mourn his departure.

Father took sick June 6th. His sickness was of a complicated nature, of which he had been a sufferer for many years. He suffered a great deal during this time with pain in his head, and from the loss of mother. The strain was more than he could bear. We thought he was going to recover when he took an attack of neuralgia of the heart, which caused his death.

He received the Leedy Chronicle half an hour before he died and it was shown to him, and he recognized the Five Generations.

The funeral was preached by L. H. Dickey from Isaiah 38, 1, on June 22, at 2 o'clock P. M. in the Brethren church in West Independence, Ohio. Was buried in the cemetery west of the above town. Neither of his two brothers were present because of their feeble condition, being 76 and 86 years old. There were a number of relatives from other parts of the country. The funeral was large. The services were the same in every particular as was had for mother.

Andrew Myers moved from Pennsylvania with his parents when but a small boy to Stark Co., Ohio, then left his home and came to Hancock county, Ohio, March, 1853, (the then known west) to take charge of his sister's farm (then a widow), having but \$5.00 when he arrived, and by earnest effort he succeeded in gathering enough to commence farming the same spring.

One year later, in 1854, March 9th, was united in marriage to Elizabeth Brown, daughter of Martin and Catharine (Leedy) Brown,

by Elder John P. Ebersole. They moved on his sister's farm. Three years later moved on the farm the writer now owns. Bought a threshing machine, threshed for a number of years in connection with farming. In 1859 they bought their first farm of eighty acres, then sold this farm and in 1871 they came in possession of the old farm of 160 acres owned by her father, Martin Brown; they were in possession of this farm until April, 1904, when they sold the farm to J. M. Myers, their second son, after which they purchased property in Postoria, Ohio, on which they spent the remainder of their days on earth. They always worked hard, always working to the interest of their children, of whom they thought a great deal. Their life was a success both Spiritually and financially.

To this union the following children were born:

Isaiah, born in Hancock county, O., Nov. 9, 1854; John M., Dec. 16, 1856; Dianna, Nov. 24, 1858; Catharine J., August 21, 1863; Ida J., Nov. 5, 1864; Marrilla M., June 26, 1867; Mary A., March 26, 1872.

Marriage of children:—Dianna Myers and Thomas Newhouse were married October 3, 1876, by L. H. Dickey. To this union were born two daughters and one son. Isaiah and Arta Ebersole were married November 16, 1876, at the home of the bride near Arcadia, O., by L. H. Dickey. To this union were born two daughters, two grandsons, one of whom is the little one in the fifth generation, and two granddaughters. John M. and Susie Ebersole were married Mar-

10, 1881, by L. H. Dickey. To this union were born two sons and one grandson. Ida J. Myers and Jas. R. Davy were married April 12, 1883, by L. H. Dickey. To this union were born two sons and two daughters. Marrilla M. Myers and Albert G. Shubert were married December 24, 1885, by L. H. Dickey. To this union were born two sons and two daughters. Mary A. Myers and J. W. Myers were married January 4, 1894, by L. H. Dickey. To this union was born one daughter.

Andrew and Elizabeth Myers were the parents of seven children, two sons and five daughters; two daughters and one grand-daughter having preceded them to the better land. Two sons and three daughters, 12 grandchildren, five great-grand-children survive them. The children have all embraced the cause of Christ except the second son.

ISAIAH MYERS.

#### PIONEER TALK.

BY UNCLE ISAAC.

Closing my natural eyes, and looking back some sixty years, with the eyes of my mind, and contrast the present with the past, I am lost, and overwhelmed with astonishment at the marvelous improvements that have been wrought during this short period.

At that time this portion of Knox county and the southern portion of Richland county, where uncles John, Samuel, Daniel and Jacob Leedy; and uncles Daniel and Joseph Hedrick, uncle Martin Crow, uncle John Long and my father

were located was a wilderness, dotted here and there with a log house and log barn, with small portions of cleared land, surrounded with a dense forest thus hiding everything from view outside of his own enclosure, excepting the wild beasts and birds. No one could see his neighbor's house from his own house on account of the tall trees and dense underbrush, with here and there a by-road or a trail winding through the forest, from house to house. The wild turkeys, deer, wolves and bear were our nearest neighbors, and most frequent callers.

About 95 years have passed away since (Big) uncle John Leedy came to Ohio and about 77 years since father's arrival, when the writer was only two years old. Perhaps I should have set my stake back seventy years to suit the above description. But we will come this way further when northern Knox and southern Richland counties were being cleared more extensively; and larger and better houses and barns were built, and a church was organized, known as the German Baptist church, vulgarly called Dunkers. At this early date there were no churches to worship in, yet had regular preaching services in private houses in cold weather and in barns during the summer season.

I fancy I can see all my uncles, aunts and cousins and the Wine-lands, Baringers, Yunkers, Caufmans, Shirys, Bralliers, Beels, Garbers, Teeters, Brumbaugh's and a host of strangers coming from the North and from the South, from the East and from the West



to one of these ancient meetings in father's large barn, all dressed in the plainest garments made out of coarse, home-made linen goods, and many of the boys and girls, and some of the older folks came on foot, and barefooted at that. Some came in their large farm wagons, drawn either by a yoke of oxen or a span of horses, large groups of young men and young women came riding on horses, either side by side or two, a boy and his girl both riding the same horse, the girl usually taking the rear seat. At the appointed time all were seated and engaged in song service. Oh how I admired those melodious, inspiring dutch hymns. I fancy I see from three to a dozen of preachers seated behind the table and about the same number of deacons in front, facing the preachers. The services were rather tedious, several discourses were delivered in the German language, and as many in English, after which the deacons bore testimony to what the preachers said.

After the religious services were over the laborious task of feeding the multitude begun. Two tables were erected the entire length of the barn floor, loaded with the choicest bread and butter, pickles and fruit, good enough for a king. All seemed to enjoy this ancient meal, judging from the attitude of some one could not resist the conclusion but that they cared more for the "loaves and fishes" than for the preaching. It was the abuse of this liberality that led to its discontinuance. Judging from their general appearance and warm greetings and the many

"God bless you" expressed by those pioneers, there was a more tender regard for each other, more genuine love, affection, friendship, and sociability existing among those ancient pioneers though poorly clad and dwelling in little huts, than is existing among us of the twentieth century with all our modern improvements, conveniences and stately palaces furnished with everything heart could desire to make our homes attractive and the inmates cheerful and happy. Let me portray before your minds some of the hardships, inconveniences and disadvantages incident to pioneer days. Look at that ancient mother in her log cabin with her poor, overworked husband, a half dozen of little children, half clad, no spring beds to sleep on, no carpet to cover the floor made out of what was called puncheon, split out of oak logs, usually two inches in thickness, laid down loose. No windows, no doors, saving curtains hung up as a substitute for a door, a few large pins fastened to the wall and a wide puncheon placed on them for a table, no chairs to sit on, no cradle to rock baby to sleep, using a trough hewn out of a log, no cook stove and very few cooking utensils, no cupboard, and but very little furniture of any kind, not even a clock to tell the time of day or night. One winter morning with mercury 20 degrees below zero this woman oversleeps herself, the fire on the ancient fireplace has gone out, and no near neighbors to go to for fire, matches were not in existence at that time. As a last resort and the only way to start

fire was to use a piece of punk or decayed wood, dried thoroughly, placed beneath a small flint held in the left hand, and with a small piece of steel or a pocket knife held in the right hand, the process of knocking fire out of the flint on the punk beneath it, a few downward strokes in rapid succession usually brought fire out of the flint as the great Jewish leader brought water out of the rock by smiting it with his staff, thus quenching the thirst of a large army under his leadership; even so this ancient woman brought fire out of the little flint once used by the Indians as a deadly weapon when connected with the arrow, before guns were invented.

With bow and arrow the Indians brought blood out of the ancient white settlers thus destroying their lives, while this ancient woman used a part of this same weapon to save life by bringing fire out of the same flint to kindle a fire to prepare breakfast for her husband and hungry children.

But alas! her arduous task is just begun; the water in the old cabin has such a thick ice over it, thus preventing her from using it even to wash her hands and face. Look at the poor mother going out to face the howling winds as she is going towards the old well 60 feet deep; watch her letting down the old mosscovered bucket, see her grasp the cold handle of the windless crank with the naked hand and let the bucket down till at last a peculiar sound indicates that the bucket has reached the water and is full of the refreshing drink. Now the "tug of war" begins, see

her exerting herself turning the crank until at last she grasps the iron bucket and empties a part of its contents in another bucket and returns to her shanty, adding more fuel to her fire, washed and wiped her hands and face and is just ready to commence getting breakfast. The modern woman with her modern fixtures, conveniences and equipments would have her breakfast over, her dishes washed, and would be in her attractive parlor making some heart cheering music on her piano to interest her children. The ancient woman with her Dutch oven, containing the corn bread and coals piled around it and on top, a pot suspended over the fire by means of a chain, containing some fat pork, and another pot containing water for coffee, etc.

Take another look at the modern woman in her cosy parlor listening to her sweet music, see how the children are delighted to hear the sweet music. Now take another look at the ancient woman, who is just as intelligent and much stronger, better looking, and under same environments, could do more work than the modern woman in the same length of time. But owing to her many disadvantages she is facing the burning flames and scorching heat while lifting the heavy mettle lid from the Dutch oven to see if her pone is baked, see her reaching over the flames to lift the pots from the fire to complete her breakfast, long after the modern woman has completed her morning's work. Take a square look at the modern woman with all her up-to-date improvements; it will not take a prophetic eye to see

wherein the difference exists in favor of the latter's lightning speed in doing her work. When she wishes to rise early in the morning all she has to do is to raise her head from her downy pillow, sit up in bed and the bed springs (by a slight effort on her part) will pitch her out on her feet, and with one turn with her hand her room is as light as in mid day. And instead of emerging from a warm bed into zero air her rooms are all comfortably warm by use of a hot air or gas furnace. In a few moments we see her in her kitchen placing her right hand on a faucet from which a stream of warm water fills her wash basin, and in a few moments she is ready to prepare the morning meal; see her go to her cook stove heated by gas and in a second you see the blue blaze heating the stove, and by a few turns of the dum water crank the bread, meats, butter, cream and everything needed for a meal good enough for a Lincoln or a Washington will be in reach, and in less time than I can describe it you can hear the meat frying, the potatoes boiling or frying, and smell perfume emanating from the coffee pot, and at the same time you will see her setting the table, and in a few moments you will hear her calling for husband and children to come to breakfast; and the ancient woman is knocking fire out of a flint and drawing water from that deep well.

Time and space forbids a full, minute comparison along all ancient lines. It is truthfully said,

Man works from sun to sun,  
But woman's work is never done.

This saying was especially applicable in ancient times when all the work on the farm and in the house was done without the use of machinery, and under many disadvantages, when all articles of clothing, and the material from which garments were made, was mainly done by the women.

Spinning the wool, the flax and the tow,  
Was all done by the women you know.

It was a common occurrence to see our mothers go out and help their husbands cut wheat with the old reap hooks, haul hay and hoe corn.

Look at mother picking up baby and hoe,  
Away to the cornfield they go.

Look at mother kissing her sweet babe, then laying it down in a fence corner in care of a six year old Willie and go to hoeing corn with all her might until it is time to get dinner. The same course is pursued after dinner, and from day to day for an indefinite length of time. Girls are you not glad that you are living in this age of modern improvements and inventions to make the common duties of housekeeping a real pleasure and have some time for recreation and viewing the landscape and the numerous attractive scenery. Even poor me who am far down the western slope near sunset takes great pleasure in seeing the beautiful golden wheat fields waving and bowing the well filled heads as the wind is passing along. It is delightful to look over the large meadows and clover fields decorated with their large round red heads perfuming the air with sweet odor, then the beautiful gardens with all kinds of vegetables and berries, fine lawns and beautiful flowers in front of

our dwellings growing so nicely since the Pioneers by untiring and persistent labor and toil have cleared away the obstructions letting in the golden rays of the sun to warm mother earth.

Again I look at the many beautiful vehicles of modern designs passing by and repassing, drawn by fine stepping road animals and the quick bicycles, the automobiles. The numerous R. R. trains passing and repassing daily.

Last, but not least, I see the numerous farm buildings of modern design all connected by telephone lines so a whole community can carry on a conversation as though all were in the same house. One person on the line gives the signal and in an instant every receiver on the line comes down to hear the announcement; perhaps it will be an alarm of fire, sickness or perhaps your ears will be greeted with inspiring music, both vocal and instrumental, thus causing our minds to drift back to the days of the ancient pilgrims, so we sing,

My country: 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing: land where our fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side,  
Let freedom ring.

Ankentytown, O.

#### PATTERSON-LANEHART.

The wedding at the home of Prof. and Mrs. J. F. Lanehart, Dec. 25, proved to be a royal joke on the many guests who had gathered to witness the ceremony. The bride is a beautiful and accomplished daughter of Prof. and Mrs. J. F. Lanehart and the groom a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Patterson of

Fredericktown, and a junior in the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware the house was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and by eight o'clock about 72 guests had arrived when the wedding march was played by Miss Sabra Lanehart, sister of the bride, and the couple, attended by Miss Loua Lanehart, sister of the bride, and Miss Zella DeWitt, of Masfield, as bridesmaids and Mr. Clyde Patterson, brother of the groom and Mr. J. Franklin Lanehart, Jr., Asst. Supt. of the Western and Southern Life Insurance Co., of Dayton, O., as groomsmen, appeared with slow and sullen step under a beautiful arch made of pine and holly for the occasion.

The bride was dressed in a beautiful cream-white crepe de chene elaborately trimmed in batten-burg, over white satin and had never before looked more stunning while the groom wore the conventional black, and the bride's maids were dressed respectively in white silk and cream lustre. As the music ceased Mr. Clyde Patterson handed a paper to Miss Loua Lanehart who read the same and which proved to be a certificate of the marriage of Miss Bessie Lanehart to Mr. Herbert Patterson on the 10th of June, 1905, at Covington, Ky. The surprise was so complete that the guests at first knew not what to do but upon consideration concluded to take the joke good-naturedly and get even with the couple later on, and soon the house was filled with laughter and the bride and groom received heartiest congratulations of the guests and the whole evening was

spent in merry-making. A ten course dinner having been prepared after congratulations the guests repaired to the dining rooms, and thinking it quite a suitable time to get even with the bride and groom or joke so well executed, the guests seized the early opportunity of placing the couple in a small photoroom, securing the door with a rope—where they were compelled to remain until the guests ate the bride's cake and the many dainties that had been prepared for the occasion.

The presents received are too numerous to mention, among which were Japanese ware, cut glass hand painted, gold and silver ware china set of dishes, beautiful berry sets, stag horn carving set, nine by twelve rug, and several pieces of money among which were two twenty dollar gold pieces.

The couple already having had their wedding trip, will spend two weeks visiting relatives and friends after which Mr. Patterson will take his bride to Delaware to reside where he will resume his studies at the O. W. U. and be at home to their many relatives and friends.—Local Paper.

Miss Lanehart's mother is the youngest daughter of Lewis K. Leedy deceased—the oldest child of Pioneer John Leedy.

**MARRIAGE OF MR. ULYSSES G. LEEDY  
AND MISS ZOA HACHET.**

The approach of the nuptials of Mr. Ulysses G. Leedy of Indianapolis and Miss Zoa Hachet has been anticipated by their friends for some time but the efforts of the

bride-to-be to be wedded and depart without the knowledge of mischievous acquaintances were successful beyond expectations.

Mr. Leedy, the groom, arrived at Tiffin from his home in Indianapolis over the Big Four shortly after noon yesterday. He was met in Tiffin by Tom Hachet of this city, brother of the bride, and the necessary marriage license was secured. It was intended that they should remain in Tiffin until night in order to escape curiosity seekers but Tiffin was a dull place to stay under the circumstances. Messrs. Leedy and Hachet therefore took chances and left for Fostoria on the 3 o'clock car.

In spite of all efforts to escape the eyes of acquaintances, Mr. Leedy was seen on arrival in Fostoria and the news of his appearance was soon spread. The time of the wedding had been known definitely only to the members of the family of the bride-to-be but Mr. Leedy's unexpected presence in the city quickly led to the suspicion that the marriage would take place last night.

A large number of Episcopalians and others went to Trinity church to await the expected arrival of the wedding party. But it was learned by the latter that an unwelcomed audience would be found at the church. The program was therefore altered and Mr. Leedy and Miss Hachet were united in marriage at 8:30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hachet on Potter street. The Rev. Edward J. Owen of Trinity Episcopal church officiated and only the Hachet family, with Mr. and Mrs.

M. A. Thomas, witnessed the ceremony.

After the serving of a supper, the new Mr. and Mrs. Leedy were ushered into Mr. Thomas' carriage and, with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and Miss Margaret Hachet accompanying, they were taken hurriedly to the T. F. & F. power house, where the next car for Findlay was boarded. Mr. and Mrs. Leedy probably left Findlay this morning for Indianapolis, where they will make their home.

The marriage takes from Fostoria one of her best young ladies. Being a member of the Episcopalian church, and the Choir Guild of the church, as well as organist, Miss Hachet was active in Trinity circles. Socially, she was a member of the Ca' F club and was very popular in the set in which she moved. She was employed for the last six years with the A. Weaver & Sons Company. Miss Hachet is highly esteemed among all of her acquaintances and will be greatly missed. She is a daughter of Mrs. I. Hachet of east North street.

Mr. Leedy, however, is doubtless deserving of his estimable bride. He formerly lived in Fostoria and he commenced the manufacture of drums on a small scale while here. His business soon exceeded his capacity and he moved to the Indiana capital. He has been manufacturing drums ever since and now controls a large factory. Incidentally, he holds a position in a theatre orchestra and is recognized as one of the best trap drummers in the country. Mr. Leedy has relatives here and is remembered with favor by many

people. He and his bride have the very best wishes of all of their Fostoria friends.—Fostoria paper.

MT. VERNON, OHIO,  
July 16, 1906.

Dear cousins, uncles and aunts:—I shall endeavor to write a few lines to the Leedy relatives, by special request of my Grandfather, Isaac Leedy, who, accompanied by Grandmother, was with us over Sunday in order to attend an Old People's meeting here.

It was an annual meeting which is held expressly for the old folks, at the Methodist Episcopal church of this city. The minister, Mr. Gallimore, kindly announced that he wished only to take a few minutes for the opening address, after which the time was theirs, and expressed a desire that several testimonies be given. In a large crowd of people full of years and full of experience, there was one of whom I must speak first. Father Mitchell (that being the only title I know for him), was the first to testify. He was ninety-five years of age on that day, and stated that he had been eighty-seven years in the Christian life, during which, he said, he had not had a happier day than that. Each day seems happier to him, since it takes him nearer home; and I have heard him say in a previous speech that he is ready and waiting for the privilege of stepping across to the other side of the shore where a home is prepared for him with its scores of blessings. Grandpa could tell of experiences that have been his which are equivalent to those of

Father Mitchel's, with the single exception that they are not so numerous; but his years are not so many.

I completed a course in shorthand and typewriting last February, and have secured a fine position as stenographer under the employ of F. V. Owen, the most prominent attorney of this county. Must say I enjoy the work very much; could not think of giving it up for anything else.

Of course we are all looking forward to a jolly time at the reunion, which is not far distant. We hope that there will be a large number of relatives from a distance to join with us in this happy meeting. Please don't think there will be so many, you will come some other time. There is room for all—Come.

Yours sincerely,  
MARY MILLER.

BOURBON, IND.

DEAR UNCLES, AUNTS AND COUSINS:—I promised in my last letter that I would be a regular correspondent of our family paper, which we all should be more interested in and proud of. But I can't scold the relatives for not writing for I think I have not done my duty.

We are well and have been all the year. But had a few misfortunes: My husband fell and broke his collar bone last December; was disabled all winter, but is now all right. Owen, our boy, twelve years old, is carrying his arm in a sling. He fell from a cherry tree two weeks ago and broke it. I hope that will be the last for this year. This is the first crippling we ever had in

the family. Everett is firing a fast train on the P. Ft. W. & Chicago railroad. Goes through Bourbon in the evening and back in the morning. Charley is at home; he will enter Perdue University in Lafayette this fall, if nothing prevents.

Uncle Fred Divelbiss spent three months with us last winter. Do not know where he is now. Hope he will write and tell us what he is doing. Aunt Anna Knie was to see us two weeks ago. She has had such poor health since uncle died. She is getting better. I hope she will regain her health and have a pleasant time. I know God will reward her for her faithfulness in caring for uncle.

I just received a letter from our president of the Indiana reunion, reminding me of being one of the Program Committee. I think they made a very poor choice. When I go to a reunion I want to visit with my folks. I live away from all of the Leedys, twelve miles is the closest. Cousin, that is S. E. McDaniel, I have not been to see them this year. Have not seen Cousin Manassa Leedy since last fall. They are building a new house and barn. I think we will go to see them soon and see the new house.

Well I am going to write again soon. I will not tire the readers.

MARY E. LEEDY MILLER.

LETTER FROM ROBERT F. LEEDY.

Rev. Isaac Leedy,  
Ankenytown, O.

My dear old Cousin and friend:—Your very welcome and interesting favor of the 22nd. instant has been received, and contents noted.

You may say to all our cousins, that I expect to be with you in August at the reunion, unless some of my family of six, including myself and Mrs. L., are sick; and I expect to bring Mrs. Leedy and the youngest Miss Leedy along with me. Now there are two or three things that I must ask of you: 1st., please don't look for a big speech, for in the first place, it would be a poor one, even if I had the time to get it up. In the next place, I won't have the time to get it up. And, "thirdly," as you preachers say, I am coming out there to see my kin folks and have a good time, and rest a few days. Speaking is part of my business and a man don't rest much if put to work. When you come to see me I am not going to put you to preaching. Nor am I going to put my farmer kin to plowing corn when they come. I will talk a little for you, however, if you will promise to sit close to me and tramp on my toe when you think the audience have gotten about all they can stand.

2nd. Don't call me "Honorable," for it goes without saying, that all Leedy's are "Honorable," so there would be nothing to distinguish me from the rest. But they are all Colonels, and since I am a real live Va. Col. (a bloodless one though) you can call me Colonel. A Va. or a Ky. Col. you know is regarded as something sure enough. I think the Kentucky Col., however, is a more commanding character. He is a greater man, a gentleman of more spirit than the Virginia Col., or more spirits, I should have said, or rather he consumes

more spirits, and is more fiery in his complexion.

3rd. I must ask that you inform me as to the name of your nearest R. R. Station, its distance from Columbus, and over what road I am to travel from the latter place. Also give me date of meeting, as I should like to reach your place a day before the meeting, at least.

This leaves us all well and I trust that you and yours are as greatly favored.

Sincerely and affectionately yours,  
ROBT. F. LEEDY.

P. S.—I guess it would be well to get even with our editor on my subscription dues when I come out.

L.

A REPLY.

I cheerfully promise not to use the "Honorable" in connection with your name, greatly preferring to call you "Colonel." Had you boasted of your ability as a public speaker I would not have looked for a big speech. But since you say it would be a poor one even if you had time to get it up, I can't promise not to look for a big speech. But I will promise to call you down if you will give our people an overdose. Your thirdly reminds me of an incident of a preacher who was preaching in a school house, standing near the window. When he got to "thirdly" he looked in vain for his manuscript, thus causing a sudden stop. Finally an old lady exclaimed, "If I am not mistaken, I saw thirdly go out the window." I am under the impression that if you had been born twenty years earlier you would not be a "Bloodless Col." But rather a very bloody one. It

is a characteristic of the Leedys to be courageous and resolute as well as true to their own convictions. I revere the soldier  
 "That was honest, valiant, patriotic and true, Whether his uniform was gray or blue."

UNCLE ISAAC.

TWO OLD LEEDYS.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., July 19, '06.  
 "Leedy Chronicle:" — Having long been a most interested reader of the Chronicle it has frequently occurred to me that more information concerning our early ancestors might be had. I would suggest that if those Leedys living in different parts of the country would inquire into the city or county records of the places where their forefathers lived we might have a more connected history of the family.

The Leedys, of which I am a descendant, came from York county, Pa., where I have found from the Colonial records of the Pennsylvania archives that a Jacob Leedy, farmer, lived in the township of Hellam in 1779. He was of Captain Comfort's company, York county militia from March, 1780, to April, 1783.

There was also a Samuel Leedy who belonged to Captain Ephriham's company, Third battalion, York.

On different pages of the records are other entries mentioning the same names.

I would like to know if any of our Leedy relatives can trace their ancestry to either of these.

CHARLES ARMOR LEEDY.

These belonged to the family we

speak of as the Virginia branch, and were nephews of Abraham, the head of the Morrison Coye Leedys. Ed.

HUNTINGTON, IND.

THE CHRONICLE: Will you kindly give me the pedigree of the Leedys descended from Andrew Ledie, surgeon of 12, Pa. Reg't., 1777, showing relationship to Jacob Leedy who came to Indiana more than fifty years ago with his daughter Catherine Anglemyer.

MRS. MAY C. BAKER,  
 17 Tipton St. Huntington, Ind.  
 Who can furnish the information?

We had a most delightful winter here, very little severe cold weather, and the beautiful sunshine most of the time to cheer us.

My son James was operated on for appendicitis on June 6th and has recovered so as to be able to go around anywhere he wishes.

MRS. SAMANTHA COLLIER,  
 Trenton, Mo.

206 West Lawn St.

Enclosed find 50 cents, subscription for the Leedy paper. I have been wanting this paper for a long time but have neglected sending for it. It does me good to hear of this great family who all lead decent, honorable lives, and if this paper can keep up the family pride of the young generations, it will be doing a good work.

My mother was Sarah Leedy, a daughter of Big John himself, and I think I am some pumpkins even if my name is not Leedy.

ARTHUR K. GAMBRILL.

Good: We all want to make a good name and then extol it. If we can not speak well of ourselves, how can we expect others to do so.

Cousin Gambrill is cashier of the Peoples' State Bank, Monterey, Minn.

The Leedy Chronicle,  
 ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

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- EUGENE R. LEEDY, President, ADDRESS, Ankenytown, 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.

DIVISION VICE PRESIDENTS.

- Ohio—JOHN L. SWANK, Butler, Ohio.
- 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.

LEEDY REUNIONS

OHIO REUNION

Program of Leedy Reunion Wednesday, August 15, 1906.

10:30 A. M. called to order by President E. R. Leedy

Music, . . . . . America  
 Devotional exercises,

Rev. L. W. Ditch

Opening Address,

Eld. Isaac Leedy

Response, A. L. Garber

Music, . . . . .

Reading, Miss Pearl Garber

Leedy Chronicle Report.

Election of Officers.

Adjournment till 2 P. M. —Dinner

Music, . . . . . Mr. and Mrs. Melvin

Leedy, Mina Leedy

Address, Col. Robt. F. Leedy

Lauray, Va

Music.. My Grandfather's Garret  
 Address by L. W. Ditch  
 Miscellaneous Remarks.  
 Solo. . . . . Prof. H. E. Leedy  
 Five Minute Speeches.  
 Letters from Friends.  
 Music. . . . .  
 Reception.

For any further information desired, write to Isaac Leedy,  
 Ankenytown, Ohio.

INDIANA LEEDY REUNION

Uncles, Aunts and Cousins, of Indiana, Greetings.

The time of The Third Annual Leedy Reunion is drawing near, which will be held on the twenty second (22) of August at Winona Lake, Warsaw, Ind.

And all that see this notice are requested to be present and bring all other relatives who do not see it, and we will have a short program, a good dinner and a good visit. Hoping to see you all at the reunion I remain your couisit.

E. G. LEEDY.

New Paris, Ind

Presiding Vice Pres.

July 13, 1906.

THE ENDOWMENT.

We have sent letters to a number of the relatives inviting contributions to the Endowment fund. A few have responded. We do not publish the sums because we want every Leedy to give to this fund, old and young, famous or unknown. Some will not be able to give more than five cents, and the keenness of sensibility, as the honor is such that the one who gives only five cents, would feel humiliated if his

name appeared in connection with the one who gave five dollars. All who give in harmony with their honest ability to give deserve the same honor, and their names published together, without the sums given, brings honor upon them for giving and not any special amount given. But we do not intend that this shall take away our right to pay special honor to special ones who give largely.

The Endowment Fund was started by Uncle Isaac Leedy, in a donation of \$5.00; this was meritorious—deserving of honor.

Let us hear from every one who received one of the letters before the next Chronicle is published. Send five cents if you cannot send more, but try to make it a paper dollar bill, which you can enclose in the return envelope with your good wishes.

#### REPORTS

We have received several contributions to the Endowment Fund, and various subscriptions which perhaps ought to be reported in this issue. But many duties have led us to delay until next number when the reports of the Reunion will be given. Then expect to publish the names of all who have sent in subscriptions since the last report and also the names of all contributors to the Endowment.

If any of our friends send in articles to be printed about family news, and they do not appear, do not fail to call our attention to the oversight, or repeat the article. We are busy, have many papers

about us and are liable to misplace or mislay them. Indeed it has always been said of us that we had too many irons in the fire, as blacksmiths say, but somehow we can't help it, and therefore need your help the more. One of these irons is the publication of the Chronicle, a thing which we do not have time to do. Our selfish relatives say they would not do it, making the sacrifice we do. Well this is the greatest and best thing we can do and will ever be able to do for the family. The joy that fills the hearts of especially the more aged members of the family, makes us glad all through, and as we grow older we become filled with more enthusiasm and greater zeal every time we publish a Chronicle.

There was a gathering of some of the relatives in Ashland early in June, on the occasion of the college Commencement and the Conference of the Brethern Church for Ohio.

Melisse (Long) Barton is spending the summer in the locality of Pioneer, Ohio. She came from Dixonville, Pa., in March.

H. M. Leedy has changed his P. O. Address from Rapid City, S. Dakota, to Chance, S. Dakota.

R. B. Leedy is rebuilding his barn, on his farm West of Ashland. R. B. is quite an enterprising farmer.

There are other items concerning friends and Ashland which we can not now think about. We may have slighted some one.



#### JUSTIN M. GARBER

Born, Sunday Morning, March 19, 1905,  
Died Wednesday Evening, June 13, 1906.  
Son of A. L. and Mary E. Garber.

We had to give up our little boy. His beautiful little life passed through the mist as the light of heaven spent its last beams for that day upon earth.

From almost the day of his birth, it was a contest to keep him here. He was born with a diseased condition of the upper intestines, and it taxed all the ingenuity and acquaintance we possessed of health laws to meet the frequent sicknesses in consequence which came upon him. We triumphed—he became large and strong for his age, and plump as seen in his portrait. But we were caught unawares. We felt a sense of assurance and relaxed our strenuous watchfulness. A complication of inflammation of the bowels and meningitis took him from us. We thought the trouble only a usual brash, until he became very sick. We made a mistake in allowing him to flesh up with his disease.

This loss bruised tender heart cords. He was a wonderful child. His look was so winning and loving that all who saw him had a caress to bestow. He had a language of motions which we understood as though he talked. As his papa returned from work he would toddle out to meet him, put his head between his legs and lift, meaning to be lifted up, and then he would put his arms lovingly around his neck, and embrace as though an old bosom friend had come. Our

daughter Ruth was a special favorite of his. In his last sickness, his Aunt Bell Keiser was working with one of her hats. He motioned to have it; and when given to him, he beckoned for Ruth, to put it on her head, then he held up his arms to her to be taken out of doors.

His industry and keen intellect made him, however a hard child to take care of. He was constantly cleaning out the cupboard, drawers, shelves and whatever he could reach, piling things up and handling them over. His mechanical mind was very marked, and he would play for hours at things which he could turn or move, even putting lids on kettles and taking them off, to enjoy the mechanical process. His forehead hung far out over his lower face, and his head measurement at death was over an inch greater than the average. In other words, his head measurements belonged to the child of seven to nine years. What makes the loss greater to us is that he had the developments of the orator. This we especially desired in a son, coupled with strong religious traits. His thoughtfulness and understanding was next to marvelous.

But why praise this departed child more? Other parents love their children as strongly and feel their loss as keenly, when little ones are taken from their embraces. We can not wish that he had not been born for the brightness of his beautiful life and the hopes he inspired; neither should we wish him back, with his keen and penetrating intellect to look upon vicious, dishonest and brutal human life. He was too loving, too intellectual, too devout, to pass through the sordid experiences of human woes. He was a lovely human flower, that bloomed early to die soon, and leave its sweet fragrance to beckon us on to nobler deeds. He has gone before to come down the golden street to meet us as we enter the City of Peace.

A. L. GARBER.

We are sorry to learn that E. F. Leedy, of West Independence, O., is in such poor health that he does not expect to be at the Reunion this year. Brace up a little, cousin. Eat a cup of sour milk, before it begins to assume the jelly state, with bread at every breakfast, and have your loaf of bread gently baked two hours longer after the family bread is taken out of the oven, then air-dry each slice twelve hours before eating, in a pure, dry airy place, take all the time necessary, if an hour, to chew it into a liquid before swallowing. As sure as the world, if you go about this in a cheery mood and eat not a bit of any other kind of bread at any time you will be able to come to the Reunion with good spirit.

Prof. L. L. Garber will continue principal of the Normal department of Ashland College for the ensuing year. The College is doing well and has become an excellent place to get an education.

Elizabeth daughter of F. L. Garber, spent the winter at the High School here at Ashland. She returned home about the first of April to share in the work of the season. Her sister, Miss Essie, attended Ashland College during the time.

Miss Lula daughter of our Reunion President E. R. Leedy, returned home, from Ashland College, in March.

Friends visiting Ashland are always welcome to call on us. We are not of the kind who think about making elaborate and pressing invitations, but friends are welcome the same; come and pay us a visit when you come to this City.

Mrs. Lovina Beal of North Liberty paid Ashland a visit in the winter, but hurried home on account of a break in health before calling on us.

Her oldest daughter attended the College, and is getting to be quite a musician and music teacher.

Mrs. Susan Dyer, and her daughter, Mrs. Bell Keiser came to Ashland in June. Mrs. K. returned in a few days, and our mother remained till after Aug. 1st. when she went to the old pioneer farm to visit.

In behalf of all of Abraham Leedy's offspring, we thank Cousin Michal Zug for his splendid article on our Grandmother Leedy and her people. We know now where the deep religious conditions that some of us possess emanated from.

#### ELKHART CO. NEWS.

Miss Pearl and Ida Leedy are attending college at Augola, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Hartman are living in South Bend, Ind. where he is teaching in the business college.

Mrs. Sophrona L. Ullery is still in New Paris.

Mr. William Leedy has become grandpa again, a son being born to Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Hartman nee Rozetta Leedy.

#### LEBANON, PA.

Dear Editor:— I have recently received the April number of the Leedy Chronicle, which was highly appreciated. The writer was

greatly interested with the contents especially with the Biography and history of Eld. Jacob A. Leedy, dec. wife and their descendants as given by his brother, my friend Isaac Leedy, let us have more of such history of our ancestors. It may be of interest to the reader of the Chronicle and the Leedy family to know that the late Jacob A. Leedy and the writer are both already the fifth generation of Ulric Bachman Zug, (hence 3rd. cousins) who fled in consequence of Religious persecution from the Canton of Zug, Switzerland, to America in the year 1727 and settled what is now known as Penn Township, Lancaster Co., Pa. He was by persuasion a Mennonite, but subsequently united with the German Baptist Brethren, and was baptized in the year of 1742, many of his descendants were prominent ministers of the said church of his choice.

When Ulric Zug was born or died we have no record, but it is supposed that he and his wife died in the latter part of 1758 or in the beginning of 1759, from the fact that on the 10th day of May 1759, all his children (except Jacob) joined as the legal heirs of Ulric Zug in a deed to Jacob Zug of 183 acres of land. His union was blessed with six sons and two daughters; Namely Jacob Zug, Peter Zug; Michael Zug; Christiana Zug, (wife of John Musselman) Christian Zug; Henry Zug; and Magdalena Zug (wife of Michael Frantz).

Jacob Zug, the oldest, was the

maternal great grand-father of the afore said Jacob A. Leedy and was the owner of the homestead, which he had sold in 1773 to his brother Hannas (John Zug) the writer's great grandfather, and moved to Washington Co., Md., on a farm located in No. 12 district, where he died in Jan. 1792, age not known. He had a family of three sons and five daughters; namely Catharine Zug (wife of Eld. Jacob Wolf.) John Zug (Zook), the maternal grandfather of the late Jacob A. Leedy; Elizabeth Zug, (wife of Eld. Isaac Long) Susannah Zug, (wife of Eld. Nicholas Martin.) Sarah Zug, (wife of Daniel Heflebower); Mary Zug (wife of Daniel Miller). Jacob Zug (Zuck), and David Zug (Zuck). The three sons changed their name from "Zug" the original to Zook and the two youngest to Zuck.

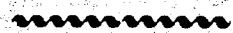
I wish to say yet, that the portrait of Jacob A. Leedy, inserted on first page, was greatly admired since his physiognomy shows so plainly that he was a descendant of my ancestor Ulric Zug, as all who saw the portrait pronounced it to be one of the Zug family. The Gospel Messenger of June 2, 1906, also had published the death notice of our friend and sister in the Lord. Elizabeth Myers mentioned in the Chronicle, page 6. Space will not permit to give a more extended history of the "Zug" family.

MICHAEL ZUG.

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# The Leedy<sup>x</sup> Chronicle



**OCT. 1906**

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, October, 1906.

No. 4.



Residence of F. L. Garber and Family.

### NOW AND NINETY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

The plate above illustrates the beautiful residence of F. L. and Lovina Garber, on the Old Big John Leedy Farm. It is located on the hill west of the old building over the big spring, where five generations of Leedy people have lived.

The house covers the identical spot where the big omnibus was stopped, and forks set in the ground to hang the flesh pot over the fire to cook the venison. Here our great grandmother defended the cooking kettle against the robber wolves with the flesh fork, that sought to appropriate the savory

meats to satisfy their appetites. On this spot, about one hundred feet west of the spring, the first Leedy tent was pitched in 1811, around which gathered the settlement of Leedys, now swinging to the four winds of the earth.

The foregoing cut of the new house shows the development within a century. We would wish to publish along side of it the scene of great Grandmother Leedy, with the flesh fork in her hand, standing beside the pieces of two sapling trees each with a saddle or fork end up and another sapling laid on them over a fire bearing the flesh pot, a scoop bonnet on her head, her dress pinned together on her back to

save the front from stains and dirt, Uncle John Leedy, sitting by on a piece of old log, and the little Leedys couched about the fire. Just back in the glaring light of the fire, in the dense forest, the wolves are poking their noses around the trees to get a peep at the scene which to them looked as strange as the house above would look in comparison with the old omnibus wagon that conveyed the strangers there.

The cut appeared first in the Ohio Farmer, of Cleveland, Ohio, in connection with an article the owner wrote about his methods of farming the old Leedy land.

Franklin L. Garber has been the secretary of the Reunion Committee for years, and we need not say anything further about his family and connections. He is a great grandson of Pioneer John Leedy—Catherine Leedy Garber, David L. Garber and Susan Leedy Garber, making him a grandson of Pioneer Abraham Leedy also.

#### THE OHIO LEEDY REUNION.

The Eleventh Annual Reunion of the Leedys of Ohio, was held at the old place this year, and it was an ideal reunion in every respect. The weather was perfect, the grove was beautiful in all respects, and the proceedings were in keeping with the other conditions. No fault could well be found.

The stage was nicely decorated with a large streamer with clasped hands in the center, and with the words, "Welcome to the Leedy Family," at the ends, with flags all along underneath, and old glory nicely arranged at either end of the platform.

The audience was called to order at 10:30 by the president, E. R. Leedy, and the exercises began with music in the use of the old patriotic hymn,

"America." Scripture reading and invocation by Rev. L. W. Ditch.

The opening address as usual was given by Rev. Isaac Leedy and was lengthy and composed of history and biography of the pioneer Leedy settlers in this locality. The next on the program was the response by A. L. Garber in his usual pleasing and interesting style.

#### ADDRESS BY ISAAC LEEDY.

Worthy President, and Kind Friends: It is a great pleasure to meet with you in this old familiar grove, in remembrance of our pioneer fathers and mothers who owned this and adjoining lands for a radiance of several miles north and east, which was the cradle, so to speak, where several hundred Leedys, and Leedy relatives were developed from childhood into stalwart men and women, who were well adapted for the hardships of pioneer life.

Our mind diverts back to the time when our Uncles and Aunts, with large families of children were all living, and battling with the obstacles and conflicts incident to pioneer life, while preparing homes for their children to enjoy, after the older generations were all gathered to the home beyond. Uncle John Leedy, his wife and eleven children are all gone but one daughter, Rosan Brown, Uncle John and Aunt Susan Long, nee Leedy, with their family of 21 children, have all passed way excepting Sarah and Christena more commonly known as Aunt Tena, who is present at this Eleventh Reunion. To the best of my knowledge she has participated in every reunion.

Out of the 18 children of Uncle Daniel Leedy, only 5 survive and seven of Uncle Jacob Leedy's family of 15 children, Also 5 of Uncle Samuel Leedy's family of 14 children are living, and only three of my father's family of eleven are left to tell the story.

In this connection I want to speak of what I conceive to be a great mistake on the part of the first settlers of this great nation, in commencing in the heavy timber where it took a lifetime to clear a farm and get rid of the roots and stumps to make farming enjoyable, and successful. I believe it was contrary to God's arrangement to destroy millions of dollars worth of the fine large Oaks, Chestnut, Walnut, and poplar trees, and wear out their lives in thus wasting what now would be worth millions of dollars. At the same time there were multiplied thousands of acres of rich, level, productive prairie land without a tree, stump rock, or even a pebble, ready for the plow, and to scatter the precious seed, and raise bountiful crops, for both man and beast.

But it wasn't the good fortune of our fathers nor ours to enjoy the land of the west flowing with milk and honey, where plowing and sowing, reaping and mowing are done by steam power, at lightning speed, so I will speak more definitely about the Leedy Reunion.

The 23 day of Sept. 1896, marked a new era in the history of the numerous Leedy race who have become dispersed all over the United States. We choose to call it the Reunion Era because it designates the date of the first Leedy

Reunion held in the grove of the first and oldest Leedy settler in Ohio.

The rising generations, many of whom are yet in the loins of our children, will point back to this first Leedy Reunion, when a large number of the older as well as the younger relatives to this family from the western and northern States, had the pleasure of meeting and greeting each other after a long absence from the homes of our fathers. O how inspiring it is for friends who have not seen their native home lo these many years and the many friends they love so dearly, to have a first time and place to meet as children of the same family, to strengthen in each other's breasts the spirit of brotherhood, to renew old acquaintances and form new acquaintances and all rejoice together, while seated in this grove under the same smiling heaven and breath the same sweet refreshing air. We all tread the same ground; we sit under the same trees that ministered to the happiness of our forefathers, who passed away before the ushering in of the Reunion Era. In casting our eyes over the Reunion field, we notice a number of our favorite, friends who participated in former Reunions have passed away. Among the number are David Leedy who occupied the chair of honor as president at our first Reunion, Jehu L. Garber, who responded to the address of welcome. Isaac Leedy of Fostoria, Joseph Leedy who owned this reunion grove at the time of his demise. On this farm his family of eleven children were reared, all are living and us-