

ually are all present at Reunions. There were no deaths in this family until the father died; the mother of these children is in very feeble health, therefore deprived of the pleasure of being with us to day, and before another Reunion occurs also will be over there. Mrs. Jacob Leedy, Mrs. Rosan Sullivan, Andrew Kunkle, Jackson Long, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Myers, all have participated in our reunions, have been called away and the Lord only knows whether I will make another opening address.

There have been some doubts entertained and even expressed whether this Reunion will be perpetuated after some of us older members are laid away. In view of this fact I will give a few "Poetic Pointers" at the conclusion of this address which clearly sets forth my sentiments, and will ring in your ears long after the tongue that is now addressing you will be silent forever in this world.

At our second Reunion we were favored with a speech by Gov. J. W. Leedy, who favored perpetuation of the Reunions as the years go by; he advised to hold them semi-annually rather than have them discontinued, to which I say, Amen.

We will quote from the Governor's speech "Some of these old fellows think it would be often enough to have Reunions once every two years. If I had my say they would be kept semi annually; get together as often as possible and have a good time then you will be better citizens. I would advise you to keep your next reunion out in Kansas, a change will do you good."

Governor Leedy had the misfortune of losing his father when quite young, and in 1863 when the civil war was in full blast, he was seized with the war fever. Many volunteers left Richland Co. for the front and altho he was but 14 years old he wanted to wear a blue uniform and carry a musket too. But his mother prevented him from enlisting. But nothing could keep him from following his comrades, and when the One Hundred and Sixty third Ohio Infantry was sent to join the Army of the Potomac he went with it. His cousin, Captain Jacob M. Leedy, commanded a company in the Regiment and kept an eye on him. He remained with the regiment until the close of the war, after which he went west and spent about ten years in Indiana and Ill. I will never forget the first conversation I had with him, soon after he returned from the West in 1876 and settled near Fredericktown. I was loading sand close to Fredericktown, when a passer by on his way to town informed Mr. Leedy of the fact. He immediately came to see me and have a talk with me and learn more of his kins folks. Altho there were but two of us yet it was a real reunion, we became better acquainted and had a stronger attachment for each other than ever, and nothing would be more inspiring than to see him and a host of others from the four points of the compass drop in unexpectedly.

We rejoice with unspeakable joy because old Virginia is represented at this eleventh Reunion in the persons of Col. Robert F. Leedy, Mrs. Leedy and Miss Leedy. I

want to say to our relatives, who are residing in Knox and Richland Counties, to be sure to welcome those who are from a distance and are strangers in a strangeland. Let us have a good old fashioned handshaking and a warm greeting. Only those who have been in large crowds of strangers, know how badly one feels when they see a large concourse of people, and can't see one person that you know and no one to shake hands with you, not even to speak to you. I was in a crowd of this kind not long since, and paid a quarter to get in, but I wasn't long finding the place I went in at; after the services were over; I can't think of any words that express my lonely feelings, as Sam Jones put it; I felt worse than two dogs.

The welcome portion of my address will be brief. The relatives and neighbors who have come to this reunion with basket filled with the best food of everything heart could wish, don't need any welcome address from anyone, but are in a position to welcome those to their tables who came too far to bring their rations with them.

In behalf of those who came with ample provisions for those from a distance, we extend a hearty invitation to all who came without anything to eat; we welcome you to our tables, and to our homes after our Reunion services.

Should this be our last address,

In consequence of sickness or death,

And our Spirit soar away,

To the realms of endless day,

We bid you all God's speed,

Especially you who are in the lead,

Be ye Abraham's brave faithful sons,

Victory rests on men behind the guns.

Be not dismayed, Victory is nigh,
Don't you see Moses and Aaron passing by
Take heed to their pathetic cry,
*For Abraham's sake don't let this reunion die!

Amen, Amen, my soul replis,

We want to meet beyond the 'skies

At the heavenly Reunion above,

Where all is happiness, joy, peace and love.

*This line was repeated by Moses—and Aaron L. Garber, walking past the stage,

A. L. Garber then gave a short talk about the Leedy Chronicle, the paper published in the interest of the Leedys and connections, which is something exclusive of this family, as there is no other family paper to our knowledge that has such a publication with correspondents from nearly every State in the Union.

The election of officers for the ensuing year was disposed of in short meter by suspending the rules and electing the old board of officers by acclamation. An adjournment for dinner was then made. The dinner was simply immense in both quality and quantity, so that after the appetites of the twelve or fifteen hundred had been fully satisfied there was enough taken up to have given Colonel Leedy's Virginia regiment a good square meal had they been present.

After spending two hours in hand shaking, eating, visiting and pleasant associations together, the audience was again called to order at 2 p. m. After music, Col. Robert F. Leedy, of Luray, Va., was introduced and held the audience spell-bound for an hour or more. His address was of an historical nature, portraying the important part that German emigrants played in making this the land of the free and the home of the brave. The Colonel is a fluent and forceful speaker and the ideas advanced on the leading questions of the day prove that he is up to date.

The Colonel opened by paying a compliment to the county, and said

it was like Virginia, minus the mountains. He eloquently set forth the work done by the German element in the Revolutionary war and the war of the Rebellion. His reference to the German element included the various dialects of that language. He is of the opinion that the Leedys are the descendants of a person who is recorded in Government records as Leidie, the Dutch Lord, to whom the King of England gave a land grant in an early day. He is hopeful that when the records are carefully searched, that a definite beginning of the history of the Leedys will be found. The people were delighted with his address. Come again, Colonel.

Music, and an address by Rev. Ditch was followed by a solo by Prof. H. E. Leedy. Some time was devoted to five minute speeches.

Joseph Long, the old soldier from Harrod, O., began as he ascended the platform, singing the first verse of his favorite war song, "Marching Through Georgia." Enough people joined in the chorus to almost raise him off his feet. He was like unto the lady that got so happy she said she could fly if she could get the right flop. William Helm, of Papa, Mich, another old veteran, who has been an invalid for a score or more of years, poised himself on his crutches, which owing to his infirmities he is compelled to use, and delivered a touching speech filled with the true ring of friendship and brotherly love.

This ended the program proper, but everybody thought the pleasure of the day would not be complete without Aunt Tena's dutch song which she rendered in her usual pleasant and happy way, assisted by Mrs. J. A. Stichler, of Davis.

The people who hunt for faults never find the ones that are nearest at hand.

LEEDYS GATHER AT WINONA.

The Leedys who live in Indiana held their third reunion at Winona Park on Wednesday, August 22. There were present 150, but there should have been more, for wherever the Leedys live there are lots of them. Those in Indiana should have an attendance up in the thousands, as they do in Ohio. Some of the Ohio relatives were present and also some from Illinois. W. H. Leedy, of Indianapolis; J. A. from Portland; Rev. Morgan, of Whitesides, and Ed. Leedy, immigration agent for the Northern Pacific railroad, and President Miller of Ashland (O.) College, were among those present.

Rev. Carpenter blessed the bountiful dinner, after which there was a short program. Hymns were sung and there were recitations from the children, short reminiscent speeches from the elders, and an address from Rev. Morgan, telling them at what they should aim, and what the Leedys can and ought to do. He showed a good knowledge of the dominant characteristic of the Leedy family and, as a member of the family says, "they will do well to take heed to his teaching." Ezra Leedy, of New Paris, was chosen president of the association.

We cannot endure extremes. Panic and prosperity have similar effects on the popular mind. The former is accompanied by crime and suicide. Prosperity is declared to be largely responsible for the increase in insanity according to the report of Dr. Charles G. Hill, in charge of the Mt. Hope Retreat, Baltimore.

A little laughter lightens all our lives and shortens every day.

MRS. CATHERINE LEEDY, DEAD!

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Oct. 22.—Mrs. Catherine Leedy, aged eighty-five years, died this morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Vanderbilt. She survived her husband, Jacob Leedy, for two years. She married in 1841, and moved to Baltimore where she was soloist in the old English Lutheran church.



MRS. CATHERINE LEEDY.

At the beginning of the civil war, her husband and three grown sons enlisted. Following the battle of Gettysburg, Mrs. Leedy was anxious to know the fate of her husband and sons and through influence with a railroad official, she was smuggled through with a stock of provisions in a box car. When Mr. and Mrs. Leedy returned to Baltimore, the feeling against them was so intense that they left there, going first to Bryan, O., and later coming to Youngstown.

Over fifty members of the family in three generations survive. The

children who survive are: Mrs. John Flossenstein, Ilion, N. Y.; W. Frank Leedy, Mrs. Albert Turner, J. Harry Leedy, Charles L. Leedy and Mrs. Charles Vanderbilt of this city and John Leedy of Cleveland. Besides twenty-one grandchildren, there are twenty great grandchildren who survive.

—PLAIN DEALER.

Since putting the above in type, we received from Charles A. Leedy, of Youngstown, Ohio, a longer article from the Youngstown Telegram, from which we take the following, accompanied by the portrait.

Mrs. Leedy was born the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gillispie, on Sept. 13, 1821, in historic Gettysburg, of which place her ancestors had been residents for several generations. She was educated in the schools of her native town and in Carlisle, Pa., where she attended a seminary. Her marriage to Jacob Leedy, on May 13, 1841, took place at Gettysburg, where three of her children were born.

In 1848 the family moved to Baltimore, the journey being made in stage coaches, as there were then no rail road connections between the two places.

Coming from a family of gifted musicians, Mrs. Leedy in her younger days, possessed a voice of rare quality. For many years she sang in the Old English Lutheran church on Lombard street, Baltimore. Her father was a composer of note in his day, and a sister gained more than local fame as a concert pianist. Her late husband organized and taught a martial band the members of which were his sons and grandsons. For two generations the organization took a prominent part in civic and military parades in Balti-

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more and in this and neighboring cities.

Mrs. Leedy was one of those noble and self sacrificing mothers who during the war for the union, bore the hardships of separation and the care of a large family while her husband and three grown sons carried her blessing through the trying years from 1861 to 1865.

The patriotism of the family aroused such feeling in the neighborhood of their home in Baltimore, where sympathy was largely with the South, that the family after the war emigrated to Ohio, which was then considered the most promising part of the middle west.

The parents and the children now grown to manhood all moved to and located in 1868 in Bryan, Williams county, Ohio, where they remained until 1880.

One of the sons having visited in Youngstown and having formed a high opinion of the growing city he communicated with the other members of the family who, one by one, all came to this city in 1880.

The fullest realization of all the joys that could come into a long and useful life were permitted to Mrs. Leedy.

A happy childhood in a large family of brothers and sisters, a marriage which brought 63 years of happy wedded life, the consciousness of a perfect Christian womanhood and an old age reached with faculties undimmed made the approach of the end to her seem as the end of a day filled with good deeds.

Her nine surviving children, and several of her grand children and great-grandchildren were at her bedside when her eyes closed in endless sleep.

Mrs. John Kloffenstein of Iliou, N. Y., Mrs. Thomas Yates, who was vis-

iting in Toledo, and John Leedy of Cleveland, had been summoned, and were able to reach the city in time to be with their mother at her death.

The children, all save two of whom live in this city, are Mrs. John Kloffenstein, of Iliou, N. Y., W. Frank Leedy of Duquesne street, Joseph Leedy of Shehy street, Mrs. Albert Turner of Market street, Mrs. Thomas Yates, South avenue, J. Harry Leedy Duquesne street, Charles L. Leedy of Williamson avenue, Mrs. Charles Vanderbilt, Willis avenue, and John Leedy of Cleveland. One son, William G. Leedy, died in this city last year.

Of the grandchildren many are known in the social and business life of the city. They are Harvey and William Kloffenstein and Mrs. Lloyd Van Alstine of Iliou, N. Y. Mrs. Samuel Welles of Pittsburg, W. Edgar Leedy of the Youngstown Realty Co., David A. of Boston, Julia, Charles E., Sallie and George Leedy of Shehy street. J. Harvey Leedy of the South Side fire department, Chas. A. Leedy of The Telegram, Mrs. I. B. Barr of Ellenwood avenue, Mrs. William Beeman of Duquesne street, Myra, Albert, and Horace Leedy of Williamson avenue, Horace Yates, and Mrs. Eugene Fessler of South avenue, Earl, Ferdinand and Byron Leedy of Duquesne street, and Ernest Leedy of Portland, Ore. Mrs. Joseph McCombs, Mrs. Walter Mac Cay, and Lulu Leedy.

Twenty great-grandchildren, one of whom is nearing young womanhood, also survive.

In her old age Mrs. Leedy never lost her cheerfulness and sweetness of disposition which endeared her to all who knew her. She was idolized by the members of her family who, with their children and their children's children

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made her home a popular meeting place. The last years of her life were spent with her daughter Willis avenue, where funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

OBITUARY OF NELLIE E. LEEDY.

Nellie Edith Moody, daughter of Frank M. and Mary G. Moody was born Oct. 13, 1871. Died July 26, 1906, aged 34 years, 7 months, 13 days. All of her life was spent near the home where she died.

In August she was married to Harvey Leedy. To this union were born five children. Byron having preceded his mother to the better world.

Lloyd, Orren, May and Keturah, the husband, Father, Mother, one brother Oscar, one sister Mrs. Laura Gerard, and a number of other relatives and friends mourn the loss of a dearly loved one. But they sorrow not as those who have no hope.

Nellie joined the U. B. church of Deedsville under the pastorate of Rev. Snyder and has since lived a consistent christian life. She has been a sufferer from consumption for nearly three years, but through it all was very patient and cheerful.

During her last days she was a great sufferer and at times when she was suffering most and death seemed close she very frequently expressed a desire to depart and be at rest.

Nellie was a loving wife and a kind mother, always administering to the wants of her family, cheerfully.

She leaves a host of friends to mourn her departure. But our loss is her great gain.

"She dropped the shuttle, the loom stood still,

The Weaver slept in the twilight Gray.
Dear heart! she will finish her Beautiful Web
In the golden light of a perfect day."

Funeral services were conducted Friday afternoon in the U. B. church in Deedville, by Rev. Elmie, pastor of the church at that place.

Mrs. G. E. Leedy.

BOURBON, IND.

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins:—
Our Reunion is over. Our Secretary will give you a report of the proceedings, but I will say something. We got up before four o'clock and began to fry chicken. We got the frying done then striving began for fear we would not make the early morning train. By hustling we all got ready. I mean myself, husband, three boys and brother Jack's wife. We boarded the train a little after six, but did not find I. B. Leedy of Plymouth as last year. He came on a later train and brought his whole family.

Well, we landed in Winona all right, found it rather damp; it had rained the day before. It is a beautiful place. It soon dried off and the Leedys began to arrive with well-filled baskets, and you know how boys are always hungry and to pacify them I got them to fixing the tables and I soon found out that was not the thing. The tables being fixed, made them hungrier than ever. But the Vice President said, wait our Indianapolis Cousins are not here. It was not long until the table was well filled with good things the Leedy women can make. They filled the tables and we could not find places for all. All had plenty and had some left. After dinner we were called and had our picture taken. Then we were called to order by our vice president. A short program was given, song and prayer by Rev. Morgan; quite a few recitations by the children and speeches by relatives, and then came the election of

officers, some one proposed to have a President and Vice President, some thought it good, so if the President could not be in the chair the Vice President could take his place. But say I really think they thought they would get their dinners earlier, for they made me Vice President, and Ezra Leedy of New Paris, Pres. and his daughter Pearl, Secretary and Treasurer. They filled their offices last year, so well that I know they are the persons for the place. Then took up a collection to defray expenses. The collection was over \$6.00.

Then we sang, God be with you till we meet again, dismissed by benediction by Rev. Morgan.

Then we all began to say good by to go to our homes, thinking the day was an enjoyable one.

Those out of the state in attendance, were Mahala Swank and grand-daughter of Ohio; Ira Leedy of Illinois, son Wm. D. Leedy.

For fear I will tire the reader of the Chronicle I will close hoping to read many letters from the Leedys.

LETTER OCT. 14th.

On September first, Mary E. Miller of Bourbon, and Anna Knie, of Piercetown, Ind., Mahala Swank and Edith Leedy of Ankenytown, Ohio, visited a few days with Manassa Leedy, South of Argos, Ind. They had just moved in their new house, which they built this summer. They built a barn also this summer. They can entertain all of the relatives that wish to call that way. Plenty of good country ham to eat.

The Ind. reunion has the oldest Leedy living, Uncle Dave Leedy and wife, son of Jacob Leedy, he is past 83 years

Aunt Betsy Leedy is in Oklahoma

with her son: was well the last we heard.

Our son Charles G. Miller, of Bourton, entered Perdue University this fall.

Frederick Divelbiss had a stroke of paralysis and can not walk. He is at the County Infirmary at Mansfield. He would be glad to see his old Friends that come to Mansfield.

Mary Leedy Miller.

VACAVILLE, CALIF.

Dear Cousin:—Inclosed is \$1.00 for the Endowment Fund; also a few items for the Chronicle and sympathy for you in your recent bereavement. We are also very sad over the loss of our dear Aunt Susan Shanabarger of which I presume you have heard from a different source. Cousin Bessie her only child is talking of coming west.

We are now located in Vacaville and expect to remain until next spring.

Mr. E. L. Cripe has just been offered the foremanship on J. N. Roger's hill ranch with a salary of two dollars per day, and various favors in the way of keeping stock, and a \$50 present if he remains a year. He has not accepted yet; he has been talking of going to San Francisco to reside.

Mr. B. F. Leedy called on us on the twelfth of Aug.

Cousin Frank and two sons are now living in Sacramento where Frank has a good position with the Southern Pacific R. R. Co. in that city.

Born, July 1, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Cripe a daughter, named Zelda Fay.

Cousins Will Leedy and Ed. King and families will leave the first of Sept. for a camping trip to Lake County. We suspect they will bring home plenty of fish and venison.

The apricot crop this year was a total failure; early plums light, peach crop very good and pears and prunes exceptionally good.

On account of the blockade in the freight traffic in San Francisco there has been a shortage of cars here. But we think there will be no more difficulty in handling the crop.

This has been a very warm summer in our part of the state; quite a number of days the thermometer registered more than 100°.

Mrs. E. Cripe has not been well all summer but is feeling better now. She sends the \$1.00 for the Endowment.

MAY CRIPE.

Aug. 19, 1906.

LEBANON, PA.

The Leedy Chronicle of July last is before me, having read its contents with pleasure. In regard to Charles A. Leedy's suggestion on page 12, (which is a very good one) I wish to state, for what it is worth that in the year 1738, a Hans Adam Leidy, immigrated to America. And he was the only one among the thirty thousand names of German, Swiss, Dutch, French and other immigrants of Pennsylvania, from 1727 to 1776, as published by Prof. I. Daniel Rupp, in his valuable history in 1875.

Now I am very strongly inclined to believe that the said Hans Adam

Leidy (Leedy) was the ancestor of Abraham Leedy born in Bedford Co., Pa., Apr. 5, 1737, and known as the pioneer of the Leedys of Knox Co., Ohio. If however the Leedy family can trace their line to a more plausible ancestor than the one alluded to, then I would be pleased to hear it. And the question will be where are the descendants at present of Hans Adam Leidy?

I would like if the Chronicle would continue its visits to my home, and will therefore contribute my mite thereto.

The late Rev. Henry Harbaugh, D. D., referring to the above contemplated history in a letter to the Editor, 1856, said: "This collection will place in the hands of subscribers the means of tracing their ancestors, which must prove a great satisfaction to all who have not, under a false training grown indifferent as to their earthly origin. We are among those who believe that any who care not about their earthly origin, care little as to anything higher. We are much mistaken if this will not be much sought for."

Respectfully,

MICHAEL ZUG.

Sept. 3, 1906.

A TENDER BUD PASSES.

Christina May Amos, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Amos, Fredericktown, Ohio, and grand daughter of Isaac Leedy, Ankenytown, was born May 15th, 1906; died May 29th, 1906. of spinal trouble.

'Twere vain to call our babe a gift
From One who reigns supreme;
He only lent it for a while,
Then took it home again.

Now we know He loved our babe
With more than mortal power.
It budded here to bloom above,
In His angelic bower,

Sweet angel babe, we loved you so—
'Twas hard to give you up;
But there you'll never know of grief,
Nor taste of sorrow's cup.

No more I'll clasp thee to my breast,
But fold my empty arms
And, turn my thoughts to Heavenly rest,
Now brighter with new charms.

Sweet babe, we miss you in our home.
Our bright sunbeam has fled—
To guide us to a brighter light,
Where brighter beams are shed.

We loved your earthly form, sweet babe,
God loved the soul within;
He clothed it here for us to love,
He clothes it now from sin.

PUEBLO, COLO.

Dear Cousin:—I received your circular letter the last of June. Our little daughter Florence has the whooping cough and it annoys her much, she is getting better and we hope she will soon be well again. How I would love to be in Ohio to attend a reunion, but I must be content.

I think our family is the only Leedys in Pueblo and may be in Colo.

Roscoe, our oldest boy is working in the Steel works during vacation. He will soon be 17 years old. Geo. Jr. is 15 and helps his mother and gets work where he can. I will ask the boys this evening perhaps they will contribute toward the endowment. Roscoe contributes 50, Geo. Jr. 25. I will close for this time best wishes to you and the reunion. Wife is well.

GEO. LEEDY.

1025 W. 17th St. Pueblo, Colo.

OXFORD, IND.

To the Chronicle:—The Chronicle has ever been a welcome vis-

itor and a source of pleasure comes to me from reading its pages.

A heavy stroke of calamity has fallen upon me. On the 20th of April, I was seized with an eye trouble that caused the loss of vision in one eye and it is only by strictest attention that I will be able to restore the other to the normal condition.

Hope we will be able to attend the reunions next season, and to furnish the Chronicle with some news.

Very truly,
Sept. 18. ISAAC BROWN.

LOGANSPORT, IND.

My Dear Cousin. One and All, Far and Near:—While my thoughts were wandering back to our reunion, and so many pleasant faces were strangers to me; but dear cousins to me, nevertheless; and that beautiful place Winona; I just could not resist from writing a few lines to our family paper, reflecting on what a lovely time we had, shaking hands and making ourselves known each to the other.

I was sorry we had to part so soon, but if nothing prevents, hope we may be able to meet at our next reunion, 1907. Why cant we make our coming together a great day? Was so glad to meet one Ohio cousin that I had met at our great Ohio reunion two years ago, Mrs Shanks. How glad I would be to welcome my dear cousins at my home at Logansport and try and make you all feel at home with me. Do come worthy president and secretary, and let us get better acquainted. Had my health not failed, according to promise to Cousin Isaac, I would have had the record of my father's family in the

DEATH OF SUSAN SHENABARGER.

I will write to inform the readers of the death of Susannah Leedy Shenabarger, Aug. the 2nd inst. Her ailment was stomach trouble, which she was afflicted with for more than a year, and was bedfast since the first of May. She bore her sickness very patiently.

Jan. 30, 1880, she was united in marriage to Isaacs Shenabarger who departed this life 15 yrs. ago. Susan Shenabarger was the oldest daughter of Samuel A. and Elizabeth Leedy and was born in Knox Co., Ohio, June 21, 1840. After marriage they lived in Ankenytown, Ohio, about 4 years, then migrated to Mo. and located 2 miles east of Montevallo. One daughter remains to mourn the loss of a dear mother. Bessie was very kind to her mother during her sickness and did all she could for her. Susan's age was 66 yr, 7 mo and 12 days.

I. B. LEEDY.

Wise, Mo., Aug. 3rd.

WARSAW.

Dear Cousin:—Another Leedy Reunion is past and that always bring you to my mind. I suppose you have rec'd the daily Times in which was printed a report of our reunion. It was written in haste to get in that day's issue, and of course is not exactly right. Its likely that some one will send you an official report. Several told me that Uncle David Leedy was the oldest living Leedy but you will know whether that is true. I was at the park Thursday and Friday but the heat was so terrific that about all we could do was to sit and listen. Yesterday was the last day of Bible Conference and I went out at 9:30 and heard sermons at 10-11-2-4-

Chronicle, ere this; but think in the near future I can fulfill that promise, and hope Cousin Isaac has not given up in despair.

We are all, enjoying this beautiful world and hope we all may so live while here that we may be able to shake hands in that beautiful world beyond.

From your Cousin,
Mrs. Rebecca Leedy Shaffer.
K. No. 3.

ABBEVILLE, GA.

Dear Cousin:—I take pleasure in writing you a few lines. Will first say that we are all quite well at the present and have had reasonable health for the past year and have done considerable work. Crops are and have been very good with the exception of cotton. The summer has been too wet. All fruit crops were very good, but too much rain for peaches and plums, which cause them to rot.

I am at a loss to know what to write and will write but little, only to ask questions. First, has the reunion suspended or the Chronicle. I have not heard any thing from that source since I rec. the last January Chronicle. Send me all the Chronicles from Jan. No. up to date as I have all the issues up to that time, and when I have rec. them I will promise you a short sketch for your next issue. My wife is now in Fla. visiting our second daughter who lives at Bushnell, Fla. The occasion that brought her there was a 10 lb. daughter born to Mrs. B. W. Hogan, formerly Miss Amanda Leedy. Please let me hear from you and I will send you group in a picture that you can use if you desire, it is one that I took when in Ohio.

J. D. Leedy.

Oct. 8, 1906.

6:30-8. Is it any wonder my writing is jigley and shakey today? There is no doubt but the Bible conference is the best part of the whole year at Winona. I enclose you a small contribution towards the endowment fund. I have been thinking of having my father's picture put in the Chronicle. But I have only began to think and it takes me so long to do some things. Could I send you the plate? See what a long letter I've written.

Truly your Cousin,
GERTRUDE L. SHURICK.

Aug. 28.

Yes, send the plate; any one can have his own engraving done.

FROM OOL. LEEDY.

Ed. Leedy Chronicle.—It has been my purpose ever since the reunion, to write a letter giving my impressions of same. This I have thus far failed to do for two reasons: 1st., because I have been too busy. And, 2nd., because I have not felt that I could find words to do full justice to the subject. There is yet another reason for delay, and that is that I hoped that I should have some business calling me to the City of Richmond in the mean time, where I had expected to find some valuable family records, about which to write. These I had hoped to find in the Clerks office of Orange Co., but have since learned that they will be found at the Land Office in Richmond.

Now, as to the re-union, I must say that the best way to express my appreciation of it, is to not let more than two or three years slip without another visit. The only regret I have is that my stay

among so many kind relatives was cut entirely too short. It would perhaps be useless and unfair to undertake to particularize, as to those of our relatives who gave us such a good time while visiting them, for indeed hospitalities were generous and full every where, so I will simply content myself by remembering my hosts and hostesses as Swank, Garber, Leedy, etc. But, of all the characters and personalities we met, I know I will be pardoned when I mention personally the noble patriarch of the family, Dear Cousin Isaac, together with his good wife and estimable family; Aunt Tena, God bless her, and Joe Long, the grim old veteran, whom I love for his congenial spirit and his loyalty to the cause for which he staked life and limb, whether my individual views of that cause accord with his or not. Now, I am not going to throw any more bouquets, because if I get to throwing them at you younger "fry" some one who is accidentally omitted may feel slighted, and that would mean that some body is offended. Now, wishing to be remembered by all, and to again have the pleasure of meeting one and all, I am

Sincerely yours,
ROBT F. LEEDY.

Luray, Va., Oct. 6, 1906.

Small Tommy, being reproved by his mother for some misdeed, showed his displeasure in his face. "Why, Tommy," said his mother, "aren't you ashamed to make a face at me?"

"Yes, mamma," replied the little fellow, "I tried to laugh, but my face slipped."

There is no outer radiance from life that has no inner light.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

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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,
Montevallio, 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.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Cousin Aaron S. Zook who so elegantly entertained the Ohio Leedy Reunion last year, is a candidate for Representative on the Republican Ticket. This we learn from the Goshen, Ind. Daily News. So next year he will reside part of the time at Indianapolis. The paper contained an interesting sketch of his life which we have saved for the January Chronicle. He will then be elected, and will try to get his portrait for that number.

The following persons were pleasantly entertained at John L Swank's on the 16th: Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Leedy and daughter, Lillian, of Luray, Virginia, Rev. Isaac Leedy and wife, of Ankenytown, Rev. Otto Spreng, Joseph Long and Mrs. J. B. Mock, of Harrod, Mrs. Mira Rupert and daughter, Velma, of Marshalltown, Ia., Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Garber, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kizabeth and daughters, Lula

and Lela, Mrs. Sherman Gaddis and Mrs. J. A. Stickler. Col. Leedy is very favorably impressed with this part of the country. He calls Ohio a daughter of Virginia and Pennsylvania but the scribe is inclined to believe Ohio a son and that he has outgrown both father and mother.

The Missouri Leedy's, on account of sickness, postponed their reunion to a later date, than was announced.

When we come to visit Cousin Manassa Leedy, out in Indiana, we shall want plenty of apples and country cow butter. The ham is a back number our way. We have not looked upon a slice of it for years.

Cousin Gertrude L. Shurick is right in writing that Cousin David Leedy, of Indiana, is 83 years old, as far as we know.

We waited a good time for some of the matter that is in this issue, and so much came in at the eleventh hour that it almost crowded us out. Now, while you are thinking about the Chronicle sit down and write the news you know to us right away. We want to get the next number out soon.

After several weeks stay with her granddaughter, in Bryan, Ohio, Mrs. Susan Dyer has returned to Columbus for the winter. Her granddaughter, Verda Crain, is married to Mr. Kerr, and has a babe.

Our Reunion President, E. R. Leedy's mother-in-law died the last of October. She was a Fink, and her mother was a daughter of Martin Crow's, who married a sister of Pioneer John Leedy. We expect more particulars for the next issue.

We are glad to receive a letter from Col. Robert Leedy. We learned to love him and his family. He has the per-

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

sonal appearance of the genuine Leedy make-up.

We would say to Cousin Zug that the tradition of the Pennsylvania Leedys is that the father of our line of Leedys was Abraham, that he had two sons and three daughters; one son settled in Pennsylvania, and the other in Virginia. Now it looks plausible that Hans Adam Leidy, who was perhaps the Dutch Lord, was the father of Abraham. We await with great interest the result of Col. Leedys visit to Richmond, of which he speaks.

The Ohio Reunion this year was a most glorious meeting. Every thing seemed to be right.

Every year the boys who sell lunch on the Reunion ground want to sell tobacco and cigars. Many say it is all right etc. But boys remember that the Reunion Committee is composed chiefly of reformers. We reason if we consent to the selling of tobacco, then we cannot consistently say to our children that it is a disagreeable and useless habit, and they are not to have anything to do with it. Now our reunion gatherings are the prettiest large assemblies of their character in Ohio. There is no unrightly sticks in the mouths of young men and old, after a few hours have passed; and there are no little boys enticed and going about smoking their brains out, and the money out of their pockets. Boys make it a fixed principle of your life never to do anything wrong to make more money. It never pays well. You may choose your own business and that belongs to you and yours; but when you get permits from reformers in Christianity, in health and temperance, remember there is more at stake than a few dollars extra.

There is nothing so right as doing right.

Cousin Horatio Garber, son of Jehu L. Garber, deceased, fell from a load of hay this summer and sprained his ankle which crippled him greatly in the harvest work. A new Garber came to his home also this summer. He now counts five. Good!

Joseph F. Leedy, of Newark, Ohio, is a new Leedy and he makes D. K. Leedy grandpa, whose son married a Miss Hutton, an engineer's daughter. The Leedys continue to multiply.

"Lum" Garber, who is E. A. the son of F. L. Garber, married a Miss Ruhl and is now living in Fredericktown.

Our old time friend E. F. Leedy, of Hancock county, Ohio, was at the reunion, as usual, and apparently in better spirit than usual. We failed to learn whether he ate sour milk and air-dried bread as we suggested or not, but he was all right.

We do not remember that anything has been said about Col. Robert F. Leedy's wife, who accompanied him to the Reunion. But she measures up to the full as the better half of the Colonel—a real lady in modesty, virtue and all that goes to make a noble mother and wife. Their youngest child was with them, a bright lively Leedy.

We ought to have had a list of the visitors at the reunion. We failed to look after it, and it is not safe to try it from memory.

Dear Relatives, this paper is well filled with family news, and we do not want to wait till far into the winter to get the January number out. Send in your items at once. The time will soon roll around for the next issue.

We expected to print the names of those who subscribed anew and also of those who contributed to the endowment fund, but we are always busy, and we are not going to stop this paper for it. That will keep till the next one.

OBITUARY OF MRS JOSEPH LEEDY.

Elizabeth Leedy, nee Keiser, was born in Richland Co. O., May 12, 1843. Died at her home in Ankenytown, O. Monday Aug. 27, at 4:45 o'clock, from cancer of the stomach. Aged 72 years, 3 mo. and 15 days.

She was united in marriage to Joseph A. Leedy, Oct. 5, 1854. To this union were born 6 sons and 5 daughters, 58 grand-children and 1 great-grandchild. Her husband and 7 grand children have preceded her to the spirit world.

She leaves her 11 children, 3 brothers, one sister and a host of sympathizing friends to mourn her departure.

She was baptised by Elder Samuel Leedy about 45 years ago and has lived a consistent christian life all these years. She was a faithful companion, a kind mother and a true friend in deed to every one, in time of need, thus demonstrating by her life that Christ the hope of glory ruled within her heart.

Funeral services were conducted in The Brethren Church at Ankenytown by the pastor, Rev. L. W. Ditch, from the following text, Job xiv, 10 and Rev xiv, 13 to an unusual large and sympathizing audience. Many were compelled to remain outside for want of room in the large Church. Many tokens of love and esteem were manifested by her many friends by placing large clusters of the most beautiful, fragrant flowers in wreaths, bouquets on and around her casket and grave. While this may be all right yet I am of the firm belief that our tokens of love and respect for our friends, consisting of kind loving words and deeds while they are living, would be productive of greater good, and cause more sunshine in the soul and more solid comfort happiness, than all the flowers that could be piled on our grave, after they rest from their labors; and their works do follow them. Rev xiv, 13.

UNCLE ISAAC.

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The Leedy^x Chronicle
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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VIII. ASHLAND, OHIO, January, 1907. (Issued March) No. 1.

## AN URGENT APPEAL.

BY UNCLE ISAAC.

To the entire Leedy Fraternity, regardless of sex, age or name. Those who bear the Leedy name by birth, and those who are Leedys by marriage, and those who have lost that name by marriage, everything else being equal, are all on the same platform, and all have our warmest fraternal love good will and highest esteem. I wish you all a happy New Year. You are all included in above appeal and

This is the message that I bring.

A message angels fair would sing,  
For the editor's sake send your photos in,  
For the joy and salvation it will bring.

The readers of the Chronicle, the old and young, rich and poor are all kindly invited, yea entreated to write your own biography and a brief sketch of the most important transactions of your career. Don't wait till after you are dead do it now before you forget it, even if you never wrote for the press, write any how; give it in your own language just as tho you were talking to your special friend about something that you took an active part in; it may have been a wedding or a commencement or a contest, and if neither of these tell us something of your occupation, if a farmer tell us of your success in this branch of industry, how your bountiful crops, and the fine stock you grew helped to supply the wants of all branches of business, thus helping to make the world more prosperous and happier by you having lived in it.

I pity the man or woman whose life

has been such a miserable failure that they never did any thing good enough to have it come before the public. I know that there are hundreds of our relatives, whose life work would be eagerly read by the Chronicle readers, and is very helpful to become acquainted with each other.

I never knew, no never even heard, of that noble, useful, pious, consecrated and saintly mother, Mrs. Catharine Leedy of Youngstown until I saw her picture in the October Chronicle. I read and reread her biographical sketch with the most profound interest. When looking into that intelligent, saintly face, it seemed as tho she was looking squarely in my face and wanted to talk to me. This picture and biography is worth more to me than the price of the Chronicle for a lifetime. Yet the irreparable loss of satisfaction, joy and happiness because of being deprived of forming her acquaintance and talking with her face to face and hear from her own lips some of her experiences of a long and useful life. O what joy it would have afforded her, and the Ohio Reunion throug, to have had the pleasure of seeing her occupying the chair of honor at the last reunion, and looked into the face of Col. Robert of Va. while he was delivering that memorable address that immortalized his name; yea it surely would have been one of the gratifying occasions of her life to come in touch with such a host of friends from all portions of the country, and from their acquaintance.

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In this connection I kindly ask the good children and grand children of this aged mother in Israel who was called to come up higher to stop right here and pause for a few moments and think of the great loss you sustained, by never having participated in The Leedy reunions. It also has been a great loss to the participants of the reunion to be deprived of your acquaintance which would be means of strengthening in each others breast the bonds of love and friendship. If you knew how helpful it would be to you to come and participate in these heart cheering, soul inspiring feasts of love, you surely would not let another opportunity pass by unimproved. It would open an avenue heretofore unknown, thru which many pleasant recollections and experiences would flow back and forth and would bring Youngstown and Ankenytown almost in touch of each other. The fact of Col. Leedy and his amiable wife and little Lillian being at the Leedy Reunion and in our homes and so endeared themselves to us Ohio Leedys, has brought Ohio and Virginia so close together that I imagine sometimes we can shake hands and have sweet communion with each other. This friendship is mutual. The Col. was so enthused that he contemplates coming every second or third year. This will be your experience dear cousins at Youngstown, if you once get a taste of reunion love; you will want to come back every year. Quite a few of the old veterans who are isolated never have missed a reunion yet.

Once more I appeal to the good children of Mother Leedy, be sure to send your father's photo and biography and \$2 00 to the Ed. of the Chronicle at your earliest convenience, for the good of all the Chronicle readers. Please excuse

my zeal along this line I am in dead earnest to have every Leedy relative fall in line and form a solid phalanx and have from one to three pictures in each Chronicle. I want to hit every one in sight and throw at all who are out of sight.

Once more we come to this great army of Leedys in Youngstown, and kindly ask at least all the heads of families, to fall in line and give the Chronicle a grand send off that hundreds not relatives will want to subscribe for it. Yes, dear consins as Corresponding Secretary of the Reunion Association, I want to come in touch with some Leedy relative who can deliver a public address. We aim to have at least a speaker from abroad to deliver the principal address, then we clodhoppers will do the rest; that is we will give the five minute talks, so if our Youngstown cousins have any public speaker among them whether preacher, lawyer, doctor, politician or statesman, will one of you kindly give name and address to Isaac Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio, and oblige.

I do hope the descendents of Daniel Leedy of Indiana will have their father's and mother's pictures and biography in the Chronicle.

Will the children of my brothers John and Abraham Leedy also fall in line, as all the rest of our brothers and sisters have been represented. Will the children of Uncle John, Jacob, Daniel and Samuel and the descendents of John Long, all fall in line? If so Oh! what a long line of Leedys and Longs would appear in the Chronicle during 1907. Shall our wishes be realized. I hope you will take heed to the kind, urgent entreaties of your old friend who is nearing the end of his earthly career.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

## A SORROWFUL CASE.

When aunt Lizzie Leedy of this place was in the prime of life with a group of young Leedys around her to gladden her heart and make home cheerful, there was an orphan boy in this locality who used to visit this home to play with the children. One day he wanted to borrow some money from the boys. But Aunt Lizzie made some inquiry as to what use he wanted to make with the money. After drawing a long breath he exclaimed, "O it is a sorrowful case, I stole some money from Rachel (his foster mother) and she said she would skin me alive if I wouldn't pay it back." But she did not skin him alive; he grew and developed into a large young man, rather a portly shrewd fellow, but tricky and succeeded to skin some of the boys out of some money. But this time he didn't steal it, but got it in a business way and left this part of the country for a while. During his absence he got into the good graces of quite an accomplished, good looking bright young lady who had quite a remunerative position in an office. Thru or by his craftiness and deceitfulness and oily tongue he persuaded her to marry him. He brought her to this locality where they had a good time visiting. During this time his wife related jokingly in her husband's presence, how she gave up her place and a large salary, to marry a ten cent man. The poor woman realized to her sorrow that the joke proved to be a reality.

Alva Leedy, the writer's youngest son has quit climbing telephone poles, stretching wires and has accepted a position in a foundry in Mt. Vernon, Ohio where he is operating an electric crane. We believe the change to be a good one as his work is where he will not be ex-

posed to snow storms, rain nor cold.

Edith Leedy, a great-granddaughter of Abraham Leedy visited with her uncle and aunts and old acquaintances in Newark, Ohio during the holidays and reports having a royal time. But we missed her in the Church and Sunday School as she is our organist. So her good time was our loss of course she missed the good time we had, and the good treat we had on Sunday before Christmas.

Knox Co. is coming to the front in agriculture products; 1906 was a banner year for growing big crops, especially of potatoes. There were more than 11,000 bushels grown on a small territory around Ankenytown. But this is only a drop in a bucket in comparison to what have been grown in the northern portion of Knox Co. Levering Brothers of Fredericktown handled a hundred carloads of potatoes approximating a hundred thousand bushels. Our hustling produce dealer reports about a hundred carloads of farm products being shipped out of Ankenytown during 1906, of which fifteen carloads were potatoes. C. Moree, a grand son of Uncle Samuel Leedy, grew the banner crop in point of large yield, a trifle over 300 bushels per acre. Mr. Green grew about 2300 bushels from 12 acres and Mr. Debolt 1550 bus. from 5½ acre. This was second in point of yield and were grown on a portion of the old farm where the writer spent the greater portion of his life and where he reared his large family.

## FOR THE CHILDREN.

A double surprise occurred in Ankenytown on Monday Dec. 24, being the ninth anniversary of our little granddaughter, Hazel Hess; and Sunday the 23 was the writer's 79th birthday anniversary. As we almost join house to

house both houses were used for the occasion. It was a complete surprise to Hazel being away from home when the necessary preparations were being made. She didn't have the least suspicion until the invited guests who were her school mates, arrived. But the old Fox, "by plowing with his heifer" got the secret revealed to him. ("Go ye and learn what that meaneth.") Had it not been for the fact that several of our large fat Buff Orpington fowls were needed for the occasion perhaps my good wife would not have informed me of the situation.

Owing to adverse circumstances several of the children had to forego the pleasure of sharing the joy and sweet reminiscence of such occasions. But we had a good enjoyable time after all. The children were on the high horse, in the zenith of glory flying at automobile speed. It seems they always get more satisfaction and fun out of those gatherings, than older folks. It is often said once a man and twice a child, it is indispensable to our future happiness to become as little children to some extent. They had a table in a long room upstairs in Hazel's home. It looked so pleasing to see those 13 sweet little girls nearly one size seated around their table all looking at the big fat roasted chicken on the center of the table with faces all aglow with childish glee and mirth. It made one feel good to see them pitch in after the waiter had carved the fowl; they all obeyed the command whatsoever thou doest do it with all thy might. We had an abundant supply for all; seven fowls had to suffer death for the occasion. The older people came in for a full share of all the good things provided for the occasion. There were 81 present and all seemed to be happy. The many pres-

ents received by Hazel from her school mates and others will be so indelibly stamped in her mind that she will never forget her 9th birthday anniversary.

The writer's presents were not so numerous but more valuable. The one we prize above all is a delightful fruit picture from our children it is large and handsomely framed and in the center is a basket piled full and all around with luscious ripe fruit of various colors, a half a dozen of the finest peaches and three varieties of grapes, large clusters of red, black and transparent and a ripe melon cut in two, showing the beautiful red interior and black seeds. We have this picture in our sitting room where we see it daily and never tire looking at it, it never loses its beauty and attraction. Many thanks to donors.

#### OBITUARIES AND COMMENTS.

Susannah, wife of Andrew Kunkle, born in Richland County, Ohio, Dec. 19, 1826; died at the home of her son in Williams county, Ohio, Oct. 31, 1906, aged 80 years, 10 months and 12 days. She was the mother of eight children four of whom and husband preceded her to the spirit land. She leaves three sons and one daughter to mourn her departure. In the year 1849 she united with the Brethren church in which she lived a very devoted life. Mrs. Kunkle was a daughter of pioneer Daniel Leedy and was reared in the Leedy belt and was a schoolmate of the writer and occupied the chair of honor at the Leedy Reunion in Aug. 1905.

C. V. Humphrey, born July 30, 1864, died Dec. 14, 1906, aged 42 years, 5 months and 16 days. He leaves a mother six sons and two daughters. He married Sada E. Leedy, November 1, 1886, a daughter of Jos-

eph A. Leedy and was born and brought up at Ankenytown, and has the warmest regards of all her many friends in her sore affliction in consequence of her loss.

William S. Loos was born near North Liberty, Ohio, July 27, 1879; died New Years day, 1907, at 3 P. M. aged 27 years, 5 months and 4 days. In 1897, he confessed and accepted Christ as his Savior and was baptized in his name by Rev. S. B. Grisso, pastor of the Brethren church at North Liberty, Ohio, of which he was a member at the time of his death. Shortly before his demise, being conscious that he was nearing the end of his journey, he communicated this fact to his brother, "But don't tell mother for she will worry so." His affections were set on things above in his last moments, and repeated the words of the wise teacher, "Remember now thy creator in the days of thy youth." His dying words were "Good by; I will meet you all in heaven." Funeral services conducted by Rev. L. W. Ditch, from Phil. i, 21, at North Liberty, O. William was a great grand son of pioneer John Long who was a son-in-law of Abraham Leedy of Morrison's Cove, Pa., the progenitor of all the ancient Ohio Leedys.

#### ELPASO, TEXAS.

Editor Chronicle: On the 3rd day of January I left Oxford, Ind., and the same evening started over the Atchison, Topeka and Sante Fe R. R. for this point, a distance of nearly 1700 miles. The cost of a round trip ticket good until the first of June was \$62.10. Nearly \$25 00 cheaper than a tourist ticket which has stop over privileges. This city has taken on a marvelous

growth. The 1900 census gave it less than 15,000; 42,000 is claimed now. Many northern people come here and are engaged in business. The comfort of living here and have nothing is to be more highly prized than wealth and discomfort elsewhere.

340 sunshine days in a year are claimed for this country, so dry and pure is the atmosphere, preventing the oppressiveness of the summer heat and only a few hours will take one into the mountains where perfection is in store for the great blessing health. Grand opportunities are awaiting any one wishing to procure a home in this healthful and delightful climate. Either to cross the Rio Grande into the Republic of Mexico or in the fertile valleys of Texas.

Probably no place is better adapted for fruit of nearly every variety. The territory is yet in its infancy; it has a small sprinkling of Americans. The native Mexican has no ambition above a livelihood. There is no one in this part of the country to improve the opportunities and the northern people have not taken knowledge of the opportunities. Government land in abundance can be had for a very nominal figure. No barns are necessary to shelter stock. Houses can be built at a less expense, less clothing and less bedding are needed. Very little fuel is required.

Were I a writer of note I might take up some subject and write on it but as I have not the capabilities, that is left for the other fellow to do. Will relate the misfortune of one of a party of excursionists on the way to Mexico. He had business in the telegraph office in the union depot, the front of which is wholly glass; being in a hurry he walked into a large plate glass break-

ing it into fragments and cutting his hands severely and expenditure to himself of about \$60.00.

In December I spent two weeks at the National Sanitarium at Martinsville, Ind., 30 miles southwest of Indianapolis. The seven sanitariums are usually crowded in the summer time. The mineral water comes from wells 700 feet deep. The best results are had by rheumatics, few cases fail to find relief. West Bodmin, southern Indiana springs, has a reputation for curing stomach trouble.

I called upon our worthy Grand secretary of I. O. O. F., Mr. Leedy, at Indianapolis.

ISAAC BROWN.

1014 Nevadost, El Paso, Texas. Feb 4.

#### GOLDEN WEDDING OF MR. AND MRS. STICKLER.

The following sketch of the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Stickler was clipped from the Bellville Messenger, and its author "Ye scribes," has the honor of sleeping with Mrs. Stickler's youngest sister, and your humble servant gave him the legal right to do so. [Can you solve the riddle?]

Mrs. Malinda Stickler is a great-granddaughter of the patriarch Abraham Leedy of Morrison's Cove, Pa., and is one of the noblest, purest christian mothers of the twentieth century, and has been a God send and a greater blessing to Mr. Stickler and children than the combined wealth of the multiplied billions of dollars now controlled by aristocrats of the world could be.

Ye Scribe and wife and Miss Miriam Teeter attended the gold-

en wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Stickler, near Davis, on the 8th. It was a very pleasant and happy meeting and they are truly thankful to a kind and over ruling Providence that has brought them safely through the sunshine, shadow, storms and the different vicissitudes of life and that they are thus highly favored and pleasantly situated at the age of nearly three score and ten years, surrounded by all their children excepting their youngest son, Otto, of Cleveland, who inadvertently could not be present. A coincident with this family that is almost as rare as the golden wedding, is that all the children that were born to them, 5 sons and 3 daughters, are living. There are but few parents of families permitted to live together half a century but what some one is plucked by the grim reaper. We don't know what the future may bring forth but the years of their life has been in the most progressive age of the world's history. They beheld the evolution of the modern grain binder from the sickle, the cradle, the hand rake and straw band; the mowing machine in place of the rusty bladed scythe; the horse rake, the grain separator, with innumerable other labor saving machinery in that line, and by way of travel and transportation the advent of railroads instead of the stage coach and the 4 or 6 horse freighters; the electric car, the electric light, the automobile and by way of communication, the fast mail trains, the telegraph (even wireless), the telephone, the phonograph or talking machine, in-

stead of the slow methods that were in vogue then. The day was mild and pleasant, different the groom said, from 50 years ago when there was good sleighing. The dinner was all that could be desired and the eldest son, A. R. Stickler, ate his dinner from the same high chair from which he began to feed his face nearly fifty years ago and which has been occupied by the succeeding ones and nearly all of their grandchildren and some great-grand-children and is in a good state of preservation yet. The presents were numerous, useful as well as ornamental. There are 16 grandchildren and ten great grandchildren living. The aged couple have built up grand and enviable characters, which the wise man says is better than gold and silver, yea than much fine gold, and the desire of all is that they may be spared to spend many more years pleasantly together.

UNCLE ISAAC.

#### INDIANA REUNION.

The Leedy Reunion of the Hoosier State was held at Winona Park, August 22, 1906.

The following program was rendered:

Song—America.

Prayer.

Song—Just a little sunshine.

Recitation—Hattie Leedy.

Song—Never alone.

Address—Mr. Morgan.

Recitation—Everett Leedy.

Short talks were given by Mrs. Mary Miller, Jack Leedy, W. H. Leedy.

Ezra Leedy was reelected President; Mrs. Mary Miller, Vice-Pres; Pearl Leedy, Secretary and Treasurer.

Cousins of Ohio, Michigan and Illinois, come again next year and we will hope for another enjoyable day.

The Secretary.

William G. Leedy, of New Paris, Ind. married Mrs. Maud Garl of Goshen, and so we have another name to add to our Reunion List.

WEBSTER GROVES STATION ST. LOUIS, MO.

My Dear Nephew:—We are just now having our first taste of real winter Sunday was our coldest day 12 deg. above zero. We all are enjoying fair health at this time. Harley, wife and their son Roland are living with us. Most crops were good this season, wages are high and laborers scarce. Our crops are largely of fruits, strawberries, blackberries and raspberries, peaches only part crop. We picked over 700 bu. pears.

Wife and I enjoy the reading of the Chronicle very much, and wish we were able to attend the reunions. We would miss many old familiar faces and meet many whom we never met before.

J. L. GARBNER.

Dec. 23, 1906.

HUNTINGTON, IND. 17 LIPTON ST.

Chronicle:—Can you give me descendants of Andrew Leedy, Surgeon of 12th Pa. Regt. 1777, and tell me how he was related to Jacob Leedy who came to Huntington in early days of this state and died here in 1848?

MAY C. BAKER.

No doubt he was an uncle.

MARRIAGE BELLS.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leigh MacDirmid in this city December 27, 1906, at five o'clock p. m. when Edwin Milford James and Jean Marie Hawkins were made husband and wife. The Reverend Horace D. Herr of the Congregational church officiating clergyman. On this day the bride celebrated her eighteenth birthday. The company consisted of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom, who mostly live in this neighborhood.

A wedding dinner was served at 6 o'clock catered by the bride's sister Mrs. MacDirmid and Mrs. Frank Gay.

The bride is a beautiful young girl born and raised in Dakota City and a favorite with all who know her. The groom is one of the several sturdy, industrious sons of our old friend George James at one time a resident of this county, now living near the city of Eagle Grove, near which place the young couple will this week settle upon a farm.

There were present at the ceremony the following: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hawkins father and mother of the bride, Grandma Brown, and Louise Hawkins a cousin of the bride of Dakota City, Mr. and Mrs. George James, father and mother of the groom Walter James brother of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brown and Millard uncle, aunt and cousin of the bride, of Eagle Grove, Mr. A. G. Hawkins and wife of St James, Minnesota, Walter Hawkins of Forest

City, Mr. and Mrs. Liegh MacDirmid.—Neumbolt Independent.

OBITUARY OF ANN LEEDY WISEMAN.

The death of Mrs. Joseph Wiseman accured last night about 7 o'clock at the home at 557 north Main street.

Mrs. Wiseman was very sick last fall and was bedfast for about four weeks. She became better, however, and seemed very well until last Thursday morning when she was again taken bedfast. She rapidly failed and her death was not entirely unexpected. The cause of death was obstruction of the bowels.

Mrs. Wiseman was aged 77 years and about six months. Her maiden name was Ann Leedy and she was born in Richland county. She was married there in 1854 to Mr. Wiseman and they removed to Washington township several years later. After living for a few years where J. H. Halteman now lives on west Tiffin street, the family moved to a farm about three miles west of the city in Washington township. There they continued to live for 34 years. About three and a half years ago they removed to this city and have since been making their home on north Main street.

Of nine children born to Mr. and Mrs. Wiseman, five survive: John Wiseman, who is now near Port Authur, Ontario, Canada; Oran Wiseman, who lives on the home farm in Washinton township; Miss Nettie and William Wiseman, who live at the north Main street home,

and Mrs. Della Dehnhoff, who lives four miles west of the city on the south ridge road. The four dead children were Jennie, who died a year and a half ago, Sophronia, Charles and Elmer.

Mrs. Wiseman also had three brothers surviving: Levi Leedy, who lives in Fremont, Aaron Leedy, at Belleville, Richland county, and D. H. Leedy, at Benton, Mo. A sister, Mrs. Andrew Kunkle, died last November at her home in Bryan.

After being a member of the Pleasant View U. B. church in Washington township for many years, Mrs. Wiseman became a member of the First M. E. church in this city after the family removed here. She was highly esteemed as a wife, mother, neighbor and friend.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Joseph Wiseman was held this afternoon at the home on north Main street. The Rev. J. F. Harshbarger of the First M. E. church officiated and delivered a touching sermon. The remains were placed in the receiving vault at Fountain cemetery, awaiting the arrival of John Wiseman from Canada.—Fostoria paper.

Ann Leedy Wiseman the subject of the above obituary daughter of Daniel and Saloma Leedy, was born July 2nd, 1829, on the old Leedy farm now owned by her brother Aaron. Died Jan. 14th, 1907 aged 77 years, 6 months and 12 days.

Mrs. Wiseman was one of those quiet kind hearted, inoffensive, mild women whose actions spake louder than her words, it always

was a great pleasure to us to visit her home. May the choiest of heaven's blessing rest on the aged father and surviving children who are occupying the cozy, attracting home.

God be with you till we all shall meet again.

UNCLE ISAAC.

OBITUARY OF JULIA A. (WISEMAN) CHILCOAT.

She was a daughter of Henry and Elizabeth Wiseman her mother and Ann Wisemen, were sisters and first cousins to the writer. I was shocked when hearing of her death, it seems like a few days only since we had such a good enjoyable visit at her pleasant home; her many tokens of kindness and friendly, cheerful disposition always made her guests feel happy and loath to leave. The poetic words rushes to my mind.

Happy is the home when God is there  
And love fills every breast,  
Where one their wish one their prayer  
And one their heavenly rest.

UNCLE ISAAC.

Julia A. Wiseman, (nee) Chilcoate, was born August 20, 1864, and departed this life January 14, 1907, at the age of 42 years, 4 months and 24 days.

On November 29, 1886, she became a member of the Progressive Brethren church, under the pastorate work of Martin M. Shively, and has loyally stood by its principles, which she espoused so early in life.

August 27, 1884, she was united in marriage to James D. Chilcoate and to this union two children were born: Laura Bell, aged 18

years and Milton J., aged 12 years.

She leaves a husband, two children, two brothers and one sister and many friends to mourn her early departure. So quiet was her life, so peaceful were her ways that the entire community feels that they have lost a precious friend.

All memories of her are dear; there is no love like a mother's love. There is no pillow so soft as a mother's hand. No flowers so lovely as her smile. No friendship so pure and devoted.

The wild storms of adversity and the bright sunshine of prosperity are alike to her, and however, unworthy we may be of her affections she never ceases to love her child.

And let us dwell upon her counsels and look to God from whence cometh all our help.

A precious one from us has gone,  
A voice we loved is stilled,  
A place is vacant in our home,  
Which never can be filled.

God in his wisdom has recalled  
The boon his love had given,  
And though the body is mouldering here  
The soul is safe in heaven.

Funeral sermon by the writer held in the United Brethren church at Fostoria, O., to a very large concourse of friends and relatives. Text, Act. xiii, 36.

M. S. WHITE.

—The Fostoria Times.

#### OBITUARY OF MARY E. LEEDY.

David S. Leedy the surviving husband of Mary E. Leedy is the only surviving son of the large family of the pioneer Jacob Leedy, therefore a grand son of the above Abraham Leedy, and a first cousin to the writer. He was born and

reared on the old J. Leedy farm near Ankenytown, we both attended the same school, and mingled in the same society. He has our warmest sympathy in his sad bereavement. Be strong in the Lord and in the power of his might.

#### UNCLE ISAAC.

In the death of Mrs Mary E. Leedy wife of David S. Leedy, Saturday, the community lost one of its honored pioneer women, whose death is mourned by a host of relatives and friends. Mrs. Leedy was 76 years, 6 months and 10 days old and had lived with her husband, who will be 84 in June, for 53 years on the farm where she died. She was taken seriously ill of pneumonia last Wednesday and the end came in three days.

One of the largest crowds ever seen at a funeral in that neighborhood paid their respects to her memory at the Boonville church Tuesday afternoon and the burial was in the Boonville cemetery. Rev. Daniel Snell of Sidney officiated.

Besides her husband, Mrs Leedy is survived by her eight children, 33 grand and two great-grand-children. She was the mother of 11 children, the other three, Mrs. Hannah Brubaker, James and Isaiah Leedy having lived to maturity, and had been grandmother to 40 children. Her surviving children are:—Mrs. Susie Headlee, Lyman Leedy, Mrs. Newt Blanchard, Gabriel Leedy, Harvey Leedy, Mrs. Lillie Shanacey, Mrs. William Ward and Mrs. Emma Greer. All but Mrs. Shanacey, who lives at Zearing, Ill., live on farms near the old home place.

#### THE EDUCATION WORTH WHILE.

This is a practical age. It demands that everything come to the test of usefulness, or be relegated to the limbo of forgetfulness. "What is it good for?" is the question which every invention either in the physical, mental or moral realms, every innovation, every reform, every new theory and every program of reform in religion or education must face. The test of utility is the test applied to the institutions, customs and philosophies of the past and the dreams of the prophets of the present alike. Of no previous age, as of the present, has that been so characteristic. Like all other interests of men, education also must be judged by this criterion. It must be practical. It must meet the needs of our age. It must be good for something in our day. From this comes the question "What constitutes the education which is worth while?"

The education worth while is one that is disciplinary in its nature. By that I mean such an education as will develop all the capabilities of the mind. It is well known that some minds have a bent in one direction and some in another, while still others seem to have no particular tendency. An education that tends to develop all the faculties of the mind is that which is best for all classes concerned. If a mind has a tendency in a certain direction, the vice to which it is especially liable is that it becomes over-developed in one direction and undeveloped in others that would contribute to versatility and increased usefulness. Many young people make serious mistakes just here. They develop their minds in the line of least resistance, leaving their other faculties undeveloped, and their education issues in a "lop-sidedness" which mars all their future. They argue that if a person wants to be a farmer, for example, the time spent in studying the branches usually prescribed for a liberal education

Mrs. Leedy was born in Franklin county, Penn., being one of five children of James and Hannah Tenley. She survived her three sisters. Her brother David B. Tenley, 71 years old, came from his home in Stanwood, Ia. to attend the funeral. Others from a distance were Ezra and William Leedy, nephews, New Paris, Ind; Mrs. Mary Miller, of Bourbon, Ind; Mrs. Elsie Leedy, of Warsaw; Mrs. Margaret Darney, Cedar, Ind., and Jacob Leedy, of Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Leedy were married in Pennsylvania 56 years ago and moved to Ohio before coming to the home where so many years of their ideal companionship were spent. Mrs. Leedy was a faithful member of the German Baptist church for 43 years.—Local paper.

#### IN THE SHADOWS.

In the mystic region, of shadows,  
Where darker shadows fall.  
In the region of Lethean darkness  
Black cypresses grow tall.

Where Styx flows slow and sombre  
Too horrible for men,  
With heavy step and blinded eyes  
I grope in that dark fen.

And more than mortal man could wring  
From hearts of blackest woe,  
Though filled with hemlock, wormwood,  
gall,  
I suffer, black below.

Because from out this mystic land  
Ghoul-haunted in despair,  
I see through shades, celestial light.  
See light, but go not there.

HAZEL DALE,  
Ashland, Ohio.

is wasted. They seem to forget that what the mind needs first of all is a general disciplinary process which has for its object the cultivation of the power of thinking, of discrimination, of valuation. They insist that the only education they directly upon their chosen line of work. If it is preaching, they argue that all they need is a course in English Bible, or in theology. If it is business, they think that all that is required to make them successful business men is to take a business course. Both thus ignore the fact that the broader a man's culture, other things equal, the better use he can make of the special training for the particular line of work they have chosen.

Moreover, a general education preceding special education for a particular training has the advantage that in some cases the more general training of the mind helps the youth to decide more intelligently what should be his life's work. It is but natural that after a thorough course in a good college, after he has had the advantages of intercourse with some of the liveliest men and the best thinkers of all ages, by intercourse with teachers and books, he should be more competent to make a rational choice of a life-work than if he lacked that advantage. How many are the misfits in life? So many times people think they want to be such and such, when the fact is that they are not fitted to follow that vocation to the best advantage, but it is too late to mend the matter when they discover the mistake. In such cases the education worth while would have been the broader, the more general course.

Furthermore, the best education is that which enables a man to be more than just the abject slave of the profession or business by which he earns his daily bread. "Life is more than meat, and the body, than raiment" is more than good religion; it is good citizenship. How often we see men who know nothing aside from their chosen work. They have no other interests. Everything—church, country, city, family—must

yield to the one thing they know and in which they are interested. Citizenship, the moral progress of the community, the morals of their city and the interests of youth command none of their time or thought. Is such an education of the largest usefulness? Has their education disciplined their minds? Are they educated in any true sense of the term? Are they the products of an education that is worth while?

These considerations lead me to say that any education that it worth while, in the second place, must have for its need is the special training which bears end the development of a noble character. How often people send their boys and girls away to be educated, and they come back with trained intellects, perhaps, but with the faith with which they left home shattered, with their moral ideals lowered, and their characters either unformed, or worse, destroyed! Is that the education that is practical? Does it meet the demands of our age? Can any merely intellectual training atone for a weakened character? Our great country has been built upon the foundation of noble character. The day that our educational methods fail to place emphasis upon character, marks the beginning of our national decline. The education that develops strong characters is the best, from the standpoint of the perpetuity of our institutions and the future of the race.

Therefore that education is the best which provides an all-round discipline of the mind, which trains for activity all of its powers, which enables a man to choose most wisely his future course in life, and which produces men and women of stalwart and noble character. Such an education all our schools should stand for. Such, I am sure, Ashland College stands for.

J. L. GILLIN.

#### THE ANSWER.

Ah, sharper than our sudden snares  
We feel the sting of daily "ares"—  
Which, while its plural form we own,  
A noun of multitude is known;  
To change its number "s" we take,  
And singular to plural make;  
But that of changes is the less—  
We give a bane the charm to bless,  
And "cares" meet sweetly in "Caress."  
Ex.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

Devoted to History, Literature and affairs of the Leedy Family, their connections and others who wish to share the privileges.

Entered 1897 at Ashland, Ohio, as Second-class Matter

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Indiana—MARY E. LEEDY, Bourbon, 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.

#### FRIENDLY GREETING.

After many hindrances we are again able to send out another Chronicle. Friends were slow in writing, and we were more than busy with duties which prevented us from calling them to respond to the duty of writing.

Our friends know that we have the disposition of getting too many irons in the fire. We might let some of them go, but this we do not want to do. There are none of them that burn, but some get awfully near cold.

Well, friends, rouse yourselves and send in the news for the April and July numbers, which we want to publish the last of April and July. Let us not call in vain. Simply write the editor a personal letter about the friends, if nothing else is suggested to your

minds. We can use such letters to good effect.

As far as we have heard from them, friends have passed the winter under favorable conditions, and in most localities the aged yet remain with their relatives.

#### NEWS AND NOTES.

Read Uncle Isaac's Appeal, and act on the suggestion. A portrait in the Chronicle costs you no more than a few cheap photograph. Why not have one made that all your friends can see how you appear.

The relatives in Ashland, Ohio are all very well. Prof. Garber is still busy teaching in Ashland, College. Pauline, F. L. Garber's daughter is attending the College this winter.

Cousin Isaac Brown has a love for the South, like the birds. We are glad to get his reports. He writes a very neat and slightly hand, but when he gets among those Spanish names in the southwest, we are up against a stiff proposition to read his writing.

We intended to publish the names of those who paid subscriptions, in this issue, but we did not find time to write the list. For the same reason we are not able to print the endowment subscriptions. This we must make a part of the summer's work. Be sure and have your name in one or both lists.

Some relatives about Ankenytown have been soaring between doubt and fortune through the winter, over the natural gas and oil proposition. The first well was a dry one. The second one was reported to be an oil gusher, the shares of stock to have raised three hundred per cent, and yet we are not

informed of the true situation. Perhaps the friends are excited and have quit writing about it, or are waiting to spring on us. Well, we wish them a big "flow."

Miss May Cripe, writes that they have changed their address from Vacaville to Fruitvale, Calif. She is a daughter of Elizabeth Cripe, who is one of Rev. Samuel A. Leedy's daughters. We would be glad to hear more from them.

We would love to drop out of cares for a month and visit cousin Sophronia Ullery. She is about our age, and must be lonesome. We could talk a whole month about the experiences of the past.

Pioneer Aaron Leedy's family have passed the winter in fair health.

Mrs. Mary Weeks, reports her family well. She is Ezra Leedy's sister, West Independence, Ohio.

New subscribers require some time to learn the Chronicle's dates of issue. When you get a number, and have not received the number before it, then write for the missing number. It is liable to be published any time in the quarter of the year where it belongs.

We have had correspondence with Mrs. Gertrude L. Shurick about the publication of the biography of her father, Dr. John K. Leedy, with his portrait. The history of his life has not been gathered up fully, but we hope all will be ready for the next number.

Mrs. Susan Dyer, our mother, has been generally well during the winter. She resides with her daughter Mrs. Bell Keiser, Columbus, Ohio. Mrs. Bell has had her usual round of throat difficulty.

There are hundreds of Leedys, Swanks, Longs and others who would become subscribers if we had their addresses and would send them a sample copy of the Chronicle.

We would like to learn more about the Surgeon Leedy in the Revolutionary war. Who can inform us?

We did not have enough original matter for this number and we used a few articles from the Purple and Gold, the Ashland College paper.

When ready to print, we learn of the death of Daniel H. Leedy, Benton, Mo. Feb. 22. Obituary in the next number.

If time would allow, we might easily write to fill the paper but it would not please the friends like your writing.

We have this space to fill yet, and we have just received a card from Ezra F. Leedy, West Independence, Ohio, wondering what is wrong that the Chronicle is not out. Will just say that he forgot to send us the news of his neighborhood to help us along. We are glad for his card, however, for we might have looked around another week to find something family like to fill this space, as we are all wrote out.

Melisa Barton has returned to Dicksonville, Pa., to visit her daughter, Essie Ober. She visited her son, Sylvester Cocanower and her three brothers and two sisters since last January. If her health will permit and the Lord wills she expects to go to California to attend the next Annual Conference of the German Baptist church, then from there to North Dakota to visit her, son Elmer Cocanower. She is a widow and has only three children living and they enjoy her visits.

SALLIE SHANKSTER.

#### JOHN LEEDY OF ALASKA.

Let us have a long letter from Cousin John Leedy of Nome. Tell us if the winter to be spent in Japan ever became a fact or is it still a dream? Its nearly two years since a lately arrived Alaskan told on a Pacific Coast train that John had fine gold properties, emphasizing the "fine" with a shake of the head that conveyed its meaning to be millions.

You can sign my name to this or not just as you like—My daughter was going from Spokane to San Francisco when she met the Alaskan who knew John.

GERTUDE L. SHURICK.

#### NEW PARIS, IND.

Dear Cousin:—I have been thinking for some time that I ought to send in our subscription for the Chronicle.

I am not willing to do without it although it does not come as often as I would like, but of course I presume that is our own fault as we fail to furnish news for the paper.

For my part I think I would like to write if I had some news to write, but here I am always at home and consequently can find nothing to write about and as I am no story writer I can not make something out of nothing. I wish some of the Leedys who are gifted would take it upon themselves to write more for the Chronicle. I feel many times a home sick feeling to hear from some of the relatives.

We do hear from some of them a few times a year through the paper but wish it were oftener.

The Leedy's in this vicinity are in reasonable health as far as I know. I do not see them often so of course can not write much about them. I do hope

we can soon have another Chronicle! It always brings some letters from those whom I am acquainted with and makes my heart glad although I am always glad to read a letter from any one even though I have no acquaintance with them. I always read all. I will close by wishing every one well. Hoping to hear from you soon I am ever your well wishing cousin.

SOPHRONIA L. ULLERY.

#### WHO CAN RESPOND?

Little Rock Ark., Dec. 13, 1906.  
Mr. Aaron Leedy, Mansfield, Ohio.

Dear Sir:—Will you kindly inform me if you are any relation to Mr. Lon Leedy. He left home about twenty-five (25) or more years ago. He has two sisters known by the names of Helen and Frankie Leedy. As there are many other Leedys living in your neighborhood perhaps some of the others are related to him. It is a matter of much importance for the Leedy's and ourselves. You will be doing me a great favor and oblige.

MRS. LON LEEDY.

114 North Pulaski St., Little Rock, Ark.  
Is there any one who can give the desired information?

#### THE SOVEREIGNTY OF CONSCIENCE.

(A Paper Read Before the Philomathean Society by Vesta Leslie.)

For all men, black or white, American or Chinese, Protestant or Pagan, there is a universal religion without creed or dogma. It is the religion of conscience.

Theodore Parker says that when he was four years old, passing through a field, near a pond, he saw a spotted turtle warming its mottled body in the sun. The desire to kill the turtle seized him. He had never killed a thing in his life but he had seen other boys do so. As he picked up the stone, ready to throw, a voice seemed to say: "It is wrong." Greatly alarmed, he ran to tell his mother. She said, with tears in her eyes, "Men call it conscience, but I prefer to call it the voice of God. If you listen and



obey, it will speak clearer, and clearer, and always be your guide, but if you disobey, it will leave you all alone in the dark. Your life depends on your heeding that little voice."

So, for all men who stand on the brink of doing wrong, there is a voice that declares, "It is wrong." This voice is native to the soul and exists whether you have ever read a book or listened to a sermon. There it sits on the throne chamber of life, holding the scepter of sovereign sway over thought and conduct. What is this conscience that dwells in all men, illiterate as well as educated, rich as well as poor? It is the strangest thing about us. It cannot be smelt, tasted, seen or heard, but it is there, more real than the senses, speaking at the most unexpected moments and living as a constant monitor in the breast. It is really the moral sense. It deals with the right and wrong of things, and declares that virtue is noble and vice abominable. Conscience is the soul-voice of mankind. Its authority is supreme. It never pleads. It always commands. Right or wrong, it must be obeyed. It asks but one question: "Is it right?" Not "Is it easy, pleasant, popular, profitable, feasible, expedient, difficult, dangerous?" But "Is it right?" If it is right it must be done. If it is wrong it must be avoided.

Conscience is always your best friend. It may upbraid and denounce, it may torture with the pangs of regret, and torment in the burning hell of remorse, but everywhere and always conscience is our friend. It is a warning, a danger signal. It sounds an alarm for the soul on the brink of disaster.

Men are wretched and miserable because they have despised the warnings of conscience. There is not a murderer, not a perjurer, not a thief, nor an assassin, but has first clubbed conscience, knocked it down, and over its prostrate body stepped to the infamy of crime.

Conscience can be crippled until its power has diminished. One can live in an atmosphere so filled with the contagion of disease that with every breath the lungs are filled with poison. The unavoidable result is a diseased body. Just so one can compel conscience to live in an atmosphere so rank with vice and foul and loathsome with sin and wickedness, that it cannot retain its vigor.

A desecrated conscience will be heard from. It may be crippled—it cannot be completely killed. At the strangest moment and in the most unexpected way it will cry out its denunciation of a wicked life. Pythagoras said, "That which one most needs to fear as he sets his hand to sin, is himself—the witness who sits as a spy in his own soul, and who will some day accuse him to himself, and do it with such power that he will accuse himself to others." Esau could silence his conscience long enough to sell his birthright for a mess of pottage, but in due time conscience awoke and cursed the profligate to his dying day. Jacob could silence conscience long enough to steal the blessing from his blind old father, but conscience saw, and later thundered into his soul, peal after peal of alarm.

Nothing is more awful than the lashings of an outraged and awakened conscience. Shakespere puts it in this way: "My conscience hath a thousand several tongues, and every tongue brings in a several tale, and every tale condemns me for a villain." A guilty conscience brands manhood as fallen. It was the scar of lifelong dishonor on the brow of Cain. It sent Judas to the gallows, and wrote the death sentence of a profligate king on the walls of Belshazzar's palace. Such a conscience ceases to be a trustworthy guide. Conscience must be obeyed, but it may have been so abused that it ceases to guide aright. Thus it comes about that one can do questionable things with the apparent approval of conscience. It were as sensible for a blind man to pass judgment on a great painting, or a deaf man to determine the merits of a great orchestra, as for one with a deadened conscience to sit in judgment on the right and wrong of things.

But what must be done? Conscience must be quickened and enlightened by revealed truth. There is nothing that can take its place. The world wants men who scorn shams and frauds, who hate hypocrisy as much as saint ever hated devil, who live as pure and clean in the private sphere as on the open square—tall, sun-crowned, kingly men—because within there sits upon the throne of life the royalty of an unsullied, unimpeached, and unpurchasable conscience.

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VIII. ASHLAND, OHIO, April, 1907. (Issued June) No. 2.



JOHN KEITH LEEDY.

JOHN KEITH LEEDY.

John Keith Leedy was one of a line of pioneers of which we have record for about 125 years.

Tradition says a family of Leedys: parents, four sons and one daughter, came from Switzerland and settled in Maryland—One of these sons emigrated to Virginia

and another named Abraham to Pennsylvania, Morrisons Cove, Bedford Co.

Abraham's family numbered four sons and four daughters. One son named John having been born Sept. 10, 1779, before his father left Maryland. John was the first to find his way into the wilds of Ohio, and it was twenty years after before the last of his brothers and sisters followed him.

About March 4th, 1806, before leaving Penn. he was married to Elizabeth Keith, near Coffee Run, Penn. Their family consisted of these children: Lewis, Catherine, Susan, Elizabeth, Abraham, Samuel, Margaret, Rosan, John, Sarah, David.

The subject of this sketch, John Keith Leedy, was born on the home farm near Ankenytown, O., May 20, 1820. He grew to manhood on the farm, attending district school in the winter and helping with farm work the rest of the year. In May, 1844, he was converted and immersed and in Sept. of the same year joined a band of nine missionaries led by a Methodist minister who went to Texas to teach. He took with him \$500 of his patrimony and returned in May, 1845. His father gave him \$1000 as the rest of his share in the home estate and it was the same progressive pioneer spirit which led his ancestors to Maryland, to Penn., to Ohio which inspired him to seek other fields in which to invest his money. He selected the medical profession as the one most congenial to his disposition and taste, and Feb. 19th 1849 was graduated as a Physician

and Surgeon from Starling Medical College, at Columbus, O. In the way of the family, ever westward, he located in Warsaw, Ind. and commenced the practice of his profession.

On the 23rd of Oct. 1850, he was united in marriage to Regina M. Chapman. In March 1863 he was appointed surgeon of the 74th Ind. Volunteer Infantry. At the battle of Jonesboro in Georgia, Sep. 1864, his hearing was injured by concussion from the explosion of a shell and he resigned, after nearly two years' service, surgeon in charge of Fourteenth Army Corps Hospital at Savannah, Ga. Histories say "The Doctor's reputation in the army was widespread. Not only for his skill as a surgeon and physician but for his brusque, bluff and hearty good nature which made him a favorite with all from the general in command, to the humblest private in the ranks."

After returning from the war he again took up the practice of his profession and in 1867 built himself one of the handsome homes of Warsaw, which is still occupied by his eldest daughter, Mrs. Shurick. The cause of his death was pneumonia, Feb. 16, 1876.

He left his wife Regina M. who lived till March 29th, 1903, and five children: Gertrude who lives in Warsaw; Charles F. who died at Nanaimo, Vancouver's Island; John C. who is a traveling man in the west; Regina M. Knight, Spokane, Wash, and James Mc Leedy, who has a stock farm near Powersville, Mo.

His grandchildren are Amy and Karl Shurick, New York City and

Adam Thomas Shurick, of Montana, coal mining engineer for Amalgamated Copper Co. Philip and Gayton Knight of Spokane, Cora Leedy of Marietta, O. (James daughter) and John Loomis Leedy of Bushnell, Ills. (John's son.)

The record of Dr. Leedy's life was straight, upright, honorable.

To these qualities were added an unflinching cheerfulness and kindness of heart which had constant exercise in the practice of his profession and was inspiring to all.

That he is held in loving remembrance by those who knew him is evidenced by the fact that seldom a week passes without some one recalling him.

How few are remembered after leaving us even for one year: so how endearing and ennobling the qualities of the man whose memory is fresh after 31 years absence.

#### BOURTON, IND.

Dear Relatives and readers of the Chronicle. I will again write a letter for the Chronicle, as our January number was tardy on account of the letters from relatives to fill it up. Can't we have scores of letters: so many that the editor would have to publish an extra copy instead of waiting so long to get out those that he does publish. I feel like scolding every one of my cousins that read the Chronicle. But I would hate to say they are not smart enough to write a letter then I would not dare say they were too careless. I might say that some of them are like Cousin Isaac Brown, got a new wife and have not time. Will say

this much: I do hope that all cousins will say that we can't have a family paper if we don't send letters and items so the editor will not have to fill up with something that is not about the Leedy family: it ought to have 25 letters for the April number, and should there be that many and not space for mine just leave it out, for I would so much rather read one from some of my absent relatives.

We have had good health all winter and no cripples so far. So we have been blessed in that respect.

I was to Pierceton to attend Aunt Mary Leedy's funeral. The relatives were well as usual. Aunt Anna Knie's health is not good. She has sold her home and bought a small cottage one block west and north of where she did live. She made sale and will move in her new home the first of April. She will still make Pierceton her home. My sister Minnie Leedy Harter sold their farm in Paulding Co., Ohio, and bought in Williams, Co., Ohio. Moved to their new home in March. A letter from Minnie states they are delighted with their new home, their address is Bryan.

Well I think I had better close for this time.

I am going to write for the July Chronicle if some fail to take up their pens and send in some news, if I can only tell how many young chickens I have and about my good garden and what I expect to take to the reunion at Winona Lake.

Good by. My love to the readers of the Chronicle.

MARY E. MILLER.

April 2.

PLYMOUTH, IND.

I am glad to say that I take the Leedy Chronicle, and enjoy learning of the Leedy family, as I do not go about much. I have attended the Reunions at Warsaw every year. I am the only Leedy that lives in this locality.

My father was Abraham S. Leedy, son of Jacob Leedy, and my mother, Sally Brollier, had some half brothers in Ohio, named Samuel and David Garber. One had children named Samuel K. Sally and Susannah. I have not heard from them for many years.

Well as I am a poor scholar I will not write for the Chronicle, or I would try and give record of my folks. My father died when I was two and a half years old, over fifty years ago. I will however try and write some about the family later. So I close for this time. J. J. Leedy.

We are glad to hear from this branch of the Leedy tree, even though the cousin has not had the advantages of education. Samuel Garber to whom he refers was the editors Grandfather and David, was his brother. Sam K. Garber died years ago and left a family of a son and a daughter. Sam K. Garber's two sisters are living yet. One is Mrs. Donough and the other Mrs. Shroder.

Cousin J. J. is pushing right close in the camp. Write again.

Look this paper over and see what a shady number it would have been printed about the 25th of March, ready to mail April 1st. Really, there would hardly been a correspondent letter in it. Now

friends remember we would like to print the paper in the months of January, April, July and October. So we ought to have the matter by the first of these months.

In the future we hope to stir up our people more to send in reports. We were compelled to work so much in the office this winter that we could not write personal letters, urging friends to write. Many people are getting too rich to work so that printers are getting very scarce about Ashland. Our town is in a great boom so that there is a dreadful scarcity of labor now.

We are glad Cousin Mary Miller is going to write about chickens and the garden if there are no other things to write about. This is a good resolve. It is a wonder that she said nothing about pigs also.

She must have remembered the editor is not much of a pig man.

Well, yes, write what you are doing—that will be much more interesting to relatives than a cold essay about the mountains of the moon.

WISE MO.

Dear Cousin:—I will send a little news for the Chronicle I hope you will not have to wait for matter to print the April No. of the Chronicle. I wish it could be printed regularly so we know just when we could look for it. But it seems we are not taking the interest that we should to furnish the news. We send best regards to you and all the Chronicle readers.

The writer and his wife were called to Adrian, Mo., by telephone

on the account of the sickness and death of their grandson, Loyde Showalter and visited a week with the bereaved parents. These afflictions are hard to bear. Nannie and John try to be reconciled; you are not the only ones that have been called upon to give up a dear child. The Lord giveth, the Lord taketh away, blessed is the name of the Lord. Easter Sunday just past was the most sorrowful for us we ever experienced.

The death of Eoma Leedy, wife of Ira C. Leedy, occurred Dec. 14, 1906, at their home 2½ miles south east of Montevallo. Mrs. Leedy had failing health for years and in the spring of same year, 1906, they moved to Big Springs, Texas. The change of climate did not give her any relief and they returned to their old home again, where she passed away. She was resigned to the will of God and made preparations as if she was going away on a journey. She leaves a sorrowing husband and three children to mourn her departure.

Alpha Leedy sold the old home farm he purchased from his father a year ago and is now a resident of Bener Co., Oklo. He has a 160 acre claim. He likes the country and climate very well so far. He says he will know more about it after he lives there a year or two.

Simon Leedy and wife now live on a 40 acre farm they purchased in Feb., a quarter of a mile from their old home. Their son Elda is at home this summer. Simon says he did not realize what a good and handy home they had until they moved away. Aunt Lib seems to

be better satisfied; their children are scattered here and there. Quilly and family have moved to Jacksonville, Ill., where he is taking a course of study in Book-keeping.

The winter just passed was a mild one; we did not experience any zero weather and spring weather came early; no snow storm in March as usual. Even the Equinoxial storm failed to make its appearance. We expected an Easter storm and it also failed to come, but it brot us cool weather and light frosts, but not severe enough to do any injury. Fruit and vegetables of all kinds are a month ealier than for several years.

Bessie Shanabargar accompanied by Ed. Wealand and family left about the first of March for Vacaville, Calif. Bessie wanted to see some of the far west and to visit her relatives there, who are getting quite numerous in that state.

The urgent appeal of our venerable and beloved Uncle Isaac in the last Chronicle should cause more of the relatives to respond and have their pictures placed in the Chronicle.

Mrs. J. B. Leedy is just recovering from a sever siege of that stubborn disease Lagrip and the terrible cough that came with it was very severe and almost more than she could endure; there were only a few that escaped the attack of this dreadful disease in our part of the country and we hear in other parts it was equally severe.

I. B. AND MARY LEEDY.

Born to John and Nannie Sho-

walter, Feb. 28, 1907, a son, named Curtis Leedy.

Alva Floyd, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Showalter, died at the home of his parents, 4 miles northwest of Adrian, Saturday evening, March 30th, 1907, after a brief illness, aged 7 years, 8 months and 5 days.

The sudden taking away of this bright little boy was a great shock to his parents and grand parents and cast a gloom over the entire community. Floyd had only missed two days of the seven months term of school which closed a week before his death and it seemed almost incredible that the young life should be so soon closed on earth. His teacher and school mates alike will feel keenly the blow that has come upon the parents and associates in the death of this little gentleman. He was a good boy, loved by his schoolmates, teacher and neighbors and in his play or at his books was kind and gentlemanly.

In the home these little ones entwine themselves about the parental hearts so closely and so tenderly that it is so hard to give them up and every parent who knows Mr. and Mrs. Showalter will deeply sympathise with them in their great sorrow.

Funeral services over the remains were held in the school house where he had so recently been an honored pupil. Rev. O. G. Mason preaching the sermon from these words: "It is well with the child." Six of his school boy friends acted as pall bearers. His teacher, Lucy Dowell, had gone away to school and could not be present at the funeral of her little

friend. The body was laid to rest in the Crescent Hill cemetery and the grave was literally covered with beautiful flowers, the token of esteem given by his little friends.

The Journal joins in extending sympathy to the bereaved parents in this their great sorrow.

The above is from the Adrian, Mo., Journal.

I. B. LEEDY.

Wise, Mo.

DANIEL H. LEEDY.

D. H. Leedy died of pneumonia at his residence in Benton, Friday, February 22, 1907, aged 83 years, 5 months and 24 days.

Deceased was a native of Ohio, where he was born August 28, 1823. He came to Missouri and lived for a time at New Madrid, whence, in 1848, he moved to Commerce, Scott county, where on May 4, 1852, he espoused Eliza Ellis, who survives him. To the union were born thirteen children, only three of whom are living: Judge Chas. A. Leedy of Cameron, Mo.; Mrs. T. W. Alford of Cape Girardeau, and Miss Daisy Leedy of Benton.

"Uncle Dan," as he was familiarly called, came to Benton in 1864, and resided here until his death, a period of over forty two years, and was in active personal control of his business, that of contractor and builder, up to the time of his last illness, which was brief. His reputation as a mechanic whose work stood the test of time was unsurpassed. Upright and honest in all his dealings: of a sunny, optimistic disposition, always good-

natured and genial, he held the respect of all who knew him. A Christian whose example was more stimulating and more in evidence than his precept, we have lost in Mr. Leedy a citizen of the highest type.

Mr. Leedy was a venteran of the Mexican war and a member of the Confederate Home Guard in the Civil war. He belonged to the Masonic order and was a life-long Democrat. He abstained absolutely from liquor and tobacco.

The funeral had to be postponed from Saturday to Sunday morning on account of bad weather. It was conducted by the Masons from the M. E. church, where Rev. L. B. Wright preached the funeral sermon to a large and attentive congregation. Interment was made in the family burying ground  $3\frac{1}{2}$  miles north of Benton.

NO. YOKIMA, WASH.

Dear members of the Leedy family:—I shall endeavor to give an account of our trip to the Northwest. We left Pueblo, Colo., March 24th at noon. It was a fine day, warm and clear, and it seemed like leaving an old friend to leave the smoke of the "Pittsburg of the West,"—we had lived there so long. Quite a number of our friends came down to the station to see us off. This made us more lonesome than ever at leaving our former home.

All the way from Pueblo to Canon City the fruit trees were in bloom. At Florence we stopped a few moments. It is here that Colorado's oil-wells are located.

This is a very dirty little place and the town is disfigured by oil-wells and oil-tanks. The next brief stop was at Canon City, where the Colorado state penitentiary is located. It is also well known as a great fruit center and is located at the mouth of the far-famed Canon of the Arkansas River, which is something over ten miles long. Our last view of Canon City was grim, gray walls of the state prison with the stern guards pacing to and fro upon the walls carrying instant death in their shining rifles.

Then we entered the canon. This is one of the wonders of nature, which is looked at with awe by trans-continental travelers. Here the walls rise almost sheer from the river to a height of from 1500 to 3000 feet. At the Royal Gorge they rise 3000 feet, with a width of but fifty feet at the bottom, and it is claimed that it is only seventy feet wide at the top. This is at a point about five miles up the canon. The walls are solid rock mostly red granite with some gray granite.

Finally the canon walls recede and form a valley which gradually becomes wider until we reach Salida, where the valley almost becomes a great plain. This little town is beautifully situated, the mountains can be seen on all sides. It is here where a narrow gage line branches off, which crosses the mountains at the junction the Saugre de Cristo and Main Ranges, by way of Marshall Pass.

We however stuck to the main line and passed through Buena Vista during the afternoon, and in

the evening passed Malta, where a branch road goes over to Leadville, where are located very rich silver and lead mines.

It was quite dark when we reached Minturn within a few feet of the summit of Tennessee Pass. Here we entered snow-sheds and a tunnel and finally came out on the western side of the mountains and going down.

Several hundred feet below we could see a small streamlet winding in and out through the snow. In a few hours the train stopped at Glenwood Springs, one of Colorado's popular summer resorts. After a few minutes stop we were again on our way westward. For hours the train followed the Grand River. Sometime after midnight we passed through Grand Junction.

When I awoke the next morning we were in the barren land of eastern Utah. After two or three hours ride we arrived at Helper, where the train stopped allowing a few minutes for breakfast. The railroad soon enters the mountains after leaving Helper and we had all the mountain scenery we wanted until noon, when we suddenly emerged into the Great Salt Lake Basin. Two o'clock found us at Salt Lake and in another hour we were in Ogden. Here we were compelled to lay over until one o'clock that night to make connections. Ogden is nearly surrounded by mountains, is quite a pretty place, and has many fine buildings. It was here that George and I took a ride out to Ogden Canon and the car never came back, thus forcing us to walk back through the mud and rain to the city.

The next morning we pulled into Pocatello, where we waited about two hours. Finally we resumed our journey, and in the afternoon we reached Nampa where father left us, to go up to Emmett to visit Uncle Maurice. That night we passed over the Blue Mountains in Oregon and arrived at Pendleton at twenty minutes after five the next morning. Here we laid over for nearly six hours. It is quite a good sized place and somewhat of a manufacturing town.

During the afternoon we passed through Walla-Walla, Washington, and soon struck Snake River, which we followed for miles. After leaving the river, we again entered the hills. These hills were plowed and cultivated and were sown with grain. Some of them were very steep hills too, but no matter how steep they were, they were in cultivation.

We arrived in Spokane at 12:20 that night. We stayed in Spokane about ten days with one of mother's sisters. There are very pretty places in Spokane. It is here that the Spokane River has a series of beautiful falls, which are utilized for power purposes. Spokane has quite a number of fine buildings, among them the First National Bank which cost over a million of dollars.

Finally father appeared on the scene and brought us down here to North Yokima. This little town of about 7,000 inhabitants is situated in the Yokima Valley, in the very center of a rich farming, fruit and hop district and is about the busiest place for its size in the country. So I have finished the account of our pilgrimage west, and so will say good-bye.

Yours truly,

ROSCOE LEEDY.

809 N. 2nd St., No. Yokima, Wash., May 19.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

Devoted to History, Literature and affairs of the Leedy Family, their connections and others who wish to share the privileges.

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and matter for Publication to

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,  
Ashland, Ohio.

### THE NEXT CHRONICLE.

The next Chronicle will be issued the first of August, and there will be no waiting for copy from relative. Hereafter the family news at hand will be printed and the paper will then be filled with general matter, so that the paper can go out in January, April, July and October. It does not seem to encourage the friends to write more promptly to delay the publication of the paper.

The officers of the Reunions will please be alert to get the programs in early in July for the Reunions, and other relatives who wish to write for the July number, are invited to favor us with their letters at once.

DR. JOHN LEEDY.

We are glad to publish the portrait of Dr. John K. Leedy, which was furnished by his daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Shurick. It is an excellent likeness of the pioneer Doctor.

Dr. Leedy was one of the innocent men who did not know his own keen and great talent. He was one of the greatest of men, but his greatness was unknown to himself and only slightly realized by the relatives and acquaintances, and there were no circumstances which compelled its exhibition. The environments of life are often necessary to reveal the greatness of some men.

In the practice of medicine and surgery, he was far in advance of the common run, and his superiority was recognized, but there was no opportunity that compelled the unfolding of the resources of his talent. His experience in the army brought it to the front, but army surgery is of such a hap-hazard character and the shifting so continuous that there is no time to weigh results and bestow rewards for merit, except in cases of valor and success on the battlefield.

In the domestic relation he was contented and placing a humble estimate upon himself, there was no worship of self that compelled a hunger for larger fame than followed the plain excellency of the ordinary professional life.

The writer visited the home of the Doctor about thirty-five years ago, when a stammering bashful boy. But the Doctor treated me with the consideration and honor

worthy of the governor of the State. He showed the specimens gathered during his practice of medicine, drove out to his farms, showed me the boundary lines of real estate cornering in the lakes about Warsaw, and otherwise made me as a guest of honor. He had no conception, we know, that we should sometime print a Leedy Chronicle and write in honor to his memory.

In that early day, Dr. John Leedy, was, in a sense, looked upon as rather a stray out of the family fold. He got to be a doctor, he got to be wealthy, he built a home that looked big in the eyes of his log cabin relatives, yet he was plain Dr. John K. Leedy.

His mother was a Keith. The Keiths are famous for sharp tongues, and when he aimed to talk sarcastic the words cut like a knife. We have a bit of the same. Our grandmother on fathers side was a sister to Dr. John. We can think awful sarcastic things, but we don't talk and write them much.

The adventurous and domestic were strongly combined in Dr. J. He was a lover of home and family, yet the strain of nomadic life was strong, and it is seen in his grandchildren. They are scattering far and wide, rather than huddling together about the homes of their parents as many do. That disposition made the Leedys pioneers in many localities, and is rapidly carrying the name to various parts of the world.

Let us get up a delegation and go over to old Virginia and help to vote for Col. Leedy.

#### A SHORT VISIT.

Early in June the editor spent a Sunday among the people about Ankenytown. We found Uncle Isaac still full of enthusiasm and bound to live yet some years. He has a stout hold on life and really enjoys living in his aged years. Aunt Lovina was also in reasonable health. We spent a few hours at the home of E. R. Leedy's. Eugene is our Reunion President. He was as full of business as ever. He, his pleasant wife and happy "girls" make his home a place of joy in visiting.

Our brother, F. L. Garber, came along, and we "drove with him" to the home of Uncle John L. Garber's. Here we staid for supper and enjoyed the association of the "festal board" on this occasion. We fast Saturday evening, and good Aunt Mary did not worry us by importunities to eat, and we accordingly made the sipping of a cup of plain warm water, a feast of fellowship with them. After awhile my brother, F. L. dropped in, and later E. R. Leedy and wife, and together with Cousin Moses and wife, who live with them, we had a most enjoyable evening together, while the rain pattered made music on the housetop. They are a happy family together.

Uncle John can laugh as hearty as ever and can tell miles of incidents that punctuate his experiences in life. Aunt Mary is full of vim for her age and is utilizing the education gathered during a long life to the betterment of her health and she walks with an elastic step that bids fair to make her

years yet many. She is adopting the very wise course for old people to follow, in making her supper meal very light, or nothing but a little liquid food.

I did not get to see Uncle Aaron Leedy. The almost constant showers defeated my plans. He is quite feeble, can hardly hear. His wife, "Aunt Lib" as we always called her, has kept him alive these years by an intelligent, careful diet.

Our mother, Mrs. Susan Dyer, came to Ashland with me. She is 77 years old, and gets about well and enjoys work as in years gone by.

But it will not be long until the old generation will no longer be with us. They are passing rapidly away.

Our brother, F. L. Garber, made several visits to Ashland recently to look after college affairs. He is a trustee and on important committees. Ashland College has had a prosperous year.

Origen M. Garber, our son was in the graduating class of Ashland High School. The exercises took place June 6th.

Write for the Chronicle, even if you are a little lame in the educational story. If you understand what you write, we may be able to do so.

Come right along with your news—we are going to get out a hummer for July. We are going to hum and we want you to hum also.

In the early part of May, Mrs. E. L. Garber, the editor's sister-in-

law was in Columbus, Ohio and unfortunately was struck by a street-car and one arm was broken.

We have a portrait of Cousin Aaron Zook, which we will put in the next Chronicle. It was in time for this one. But just a few weeks ago we cast into the waste basket a sketch of his life which we kept since last fall, expecting a portrait would come. So when he began to move on us, the wrong spirit persuaded us and we did the wrong thing. Now we must seek another. He was elected all right and spent the winter as a legislator in Indianapolis, Ind. and proved to be an excellent representative of the people.

Prof. and Mrs. L. L. Garber are the happy parents of a little girl some weeks old.

It seems the Isaacs are the best correspondents the Chronicle has. We mention Uncle Isaac, Isaac B. Leedy and Isaac Brown.

We will have to hear from Cousin Mary Miller's chickens, it seems. The friends are too busy making money to write.

F. L. Garber, the Secretary of the Reunion committee paid Ashland visits on business connected with the College, recently.

Mrs. A. R. Scott, of Bangor, Me., expects to spend the summer at the home of her parents, W. L. and A. Garber, in Cincinnati, Ohio. They will all likely share in the Reunion. Cousin Alberta is a speaker and her many cousins will be glad to hear her.



## DAKOTA, IA.

Dear Editor: I received a letter from Rev. Isaac Leedy in which he desired me to send news about the different Leedy descendants living in this locality.

I will introduce myself to my numerous relatives as being the second living child of Roseanna Leedy Brown, who is the only surviving child of pioneer John Leedy.

My mother will be 81 yrs. old in February, is in fairly good health and is visiting my brother A. C. Brown in Eetherville, just now.

I was born in Pierceton, Indiana, and remember many of the relatives who lived in and about that town, who write for the Chronicle—namely, Mrs. Gertrude Shurick, Mrs. Virginia (Jennie) Hayes, Mrs. Samantha Collier and Mary Leedy Miller. There are many others whom I remember whose names have not appeared in the Chronicle. Will send you a Local Paper with marked item about the family.

The wedding in particular is my oldest sister's daughter.

I enjoy reading the Chronicle and hope it will live and flourish.

MRS. LIZZIE BROWN EMERY.

Box 562, Humbolt, Iowa.

## TRENTON, MO.

Dear Cousin: The Chronicle arrived this 11 A. M. and was gladly received.

Our winter has all most past and has been unusually mild notwithstanding we have had a great deal of sickness: death rates have been large.

I would like to ask of what fami-

ly Isaac Brown belongs, who resides in Elpass, Texas?

My family has been reasonably well this winter.

Very Truly Yours.

MRS. SAMANTHA LEEDY COLLIER.

Isaac Brown is a nephew of Uncle Isaac Leedy, a son of his oldest sister. His stay in Texas was temporary.

WILL OPPOSE COL. LEEDY AS CANDIDATE FOR STATE SENATE.

Capt. R. S. Parks, a well known lawyer of the Luray bar, and one of the framers of the present State constitution has announced his candidacy for the State senate from the district composed of Page, Warren, and Clarke counties. Capt. Parks was a candidate for Senator two years ago, but was defeated by Senator Fulton.

Col. Robert F. Leedy, also a member of the Luray bar, is a candidate, and the contest promises to be a warm one. Capt. Parks has been Commonwealth's Attorney, Member of the House of Delegates and of the constitutional convention.—Va. Paper. Of course we will all vote for Col. Leedy.

## AN EVENING OF PLEASURE.

We live in a quiet cross roads village and some might think that we have little here to interest us. Just here you are mistaken. We have delightful times in this quiet hamlet. On the evening of May 18 something was going on which aroused the public to special interest. The Pres. of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union

## NOTES AND NEWS.

The Commencement at Ashland College brought quite a number of the friends to Ashland.

I. B. Leedy's letter is a model family letter. Notice how it is written and then write one about the friends in your neighborhood.

James M. Leedy, of Powersville, Mo., sends in his subscription to the Chronicle. We do not know to which family he belongs.

We are somewhat tickled over the letter from cousin George Leedy's son Roscoe, about his trip to Washington state. His literary talent is excellent.

This number is very much delayed beyond what we expected. Many pressing matters pressed upon our time, so that we could not get time to write what we had to write.

We sympathize with Ezra Leedy, of West Independence, Ohio, in the loss of his only son, about the middle of June. The disease was Meningitis. Will print particulars in the next number.

Send us your home newspapers with items in concerning relatives. It will cost you only a cent postage to send such a paper, and is a handy way to get family news to us. Always mark the articles so that they are easily found. We are busy and sometimes it is slow work to find an item in a large paper concerning friends.

has been working diligently for six weeks drilling a class of girls for a contest. Mrs. Maude Leedy Grubb deserves all the glory and we will not snatch a leaf from her laurels.

The beautiful Methodist Church of the village was the scene of enjoyment. The building was full of eager people, who came for inspiration. Flowers and music and bright faces, tasteful toilets and well-bred people meant much, as the society whose members are working "In praise of the right in the blame of the wrong."

The eight contestants entered the church, "oh rosebud garland of girls, Were your whole glad lives but May." As the number gracefully walked up the aisle the Pres. softly played a march of her own composition. The class of maidens did great credit to the elocutionary instruction of Mrs. Grubb.

The music of the occasion was furnished by the Leedy Quartette which was cheerful and inspired us to applause but we refrained from clapping and praised by word of mouth. At the conclusion, the three judges deliberated as to the fortunate winner of the silver medal. It was awarded to Miss Grace Conrad, she received congratulations as becomingly as a blushing bride.

Miss Lula Leedy, of Ankeneytown, concluded the entertainment by reciting an amusing recitation of the "Nine Little Scruggles Going out to Dine."

The women's society wish to return thanks to a generous public. The patronage from adjoining villages and rural neighborhoods was appreciated.

NORTH LIBERTY SCRIBE.

Miss Conrad is a granddaughter of Joseph Leedy, deceased.

## JOSEPH WISEMAN DEAD.

Joseph Wiseman died at his home on north Main street Sunday morning after an illness of nearly a year of dropsy and other complications, during which time he has been a great sufferer, and on several occasions his life was despaired of. It is less than a year since Mrs. Wiseman died and at that time the condition of the venerable sufferer was such that his death would have been no surprise before his wife was laid away. A remarkable constitution, however, with every attention that a devoted family of children could give kept the spark of life burning until he passed away gently, peacefully as a little child falling asleep in its mother's arms. There was no struggle, no battle to live longer, the loneliness of his life after the death of his wife, even when surrounded by other members of the family, being always manifest, and he welcomed the approach of death, which would reunite them once again.

Joseph Wiseman was born in Perry county November 1, 1825, and was the son of James G. and Elizabeth Wiseman. The family moved to Hancock county when our subject was six years old, settling on a farm in Washington township. It was in this township that Mr. Wiseman received all his education and business training, which placed him, as his father was before him, among the leading farmers of the county. No duty was left undone and it was due to his thoroughness and determination with the ever willing aid of his

wife, that he became so successful in his agricultural pursuits.

Mr. Wiseman was married to Miss Ann Leedy, of Richland county in 1845. They settled down to the duties of life on a fifty acre farm in Washington township, where they lived until in 1868, the farm having been bought by Mr. Wiseman in 1848. In 1868 the family moved to what was known as the Lunt farm, just west of the city, the place having been purchased for a truck farm. Here the family resided and the business pursued proved a profitable one. Again desiring to engage in farming on a larger scale the truck farm was disposed of and Mr. Wiseman purchased a farm of one hundred and ninety acres on the north ridge, where the family resided until three years ago when Mr. Wiseman placed the farm in charge of his son Orrin, and he purchased and moved into the property where he died. Nine children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Wiseman, five of whom survive. They are: Orrin, on the old homestead, John now in the Dominion of Canada, Mrs. Della Dehnhoff, of Washington township, Will W., and Miss Nettie, at home.

Mr. Wiseman was a member of Fostoria lodge No. 305, I. O. O. F., his membership extending upwards of forty years.

His religious affiliations were with the Methodist Episcopal church and the funeral services will be conducted by Dr. J. Foster Harshbarger, pastor of the First M. E. church at the family residence of the deceased on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock, under auspices of the Odd Fellows.—Fostoria Paper.

## THE BETTER LIFE.

Jesus, the blessed master came among men to be a blessing to them. He denied himself all the pleasures of the worldly life that he might be a true leader to all mankind toward the better life. Our life amid the sin and temptations of this world are as a trial to us that we may know for ourselves what disobedience to the commandments of the Bible entail upon us. There may be pleasure in sin for a moment, but the recoil of conscience comes afterward and the heart is sick with sorrow and there is no real soothing of the sincere desires of the soul.

In the better life, the experiences are much sweeter. There may be clouds of sadness fleeting over the sky of our thoughts and impressions, but the beautiful rays of the sunshine of right doing shine out and there is peace in the soul, there is contentment in the heart and a joyful looking forward to the brighter age of right and truth in which there is contentment and the sweet things of angelic peace. These blessings of the one we look to as the eternal Father are his gifts to bestow upon everyone who hears the voice of Jesus and obeys.

The better life which Jesus came into the world to show unto men and sinners of all degree, is for every one. No matter how completely evil doing has buried the jewel of the soul under the dust of evil living, the Holy Spirit is a searcher that can pierce even the hard and bony shells of evil doing, and arouse into a living flame, the spark that remains therein concealed, as it were, from the thoughts and intents of the mind given over to sin.

What real glory there is in the majesty of Jesus, pure and spotless as he is, yet he was neither ashamed nor afraid to sit and even to eat with the publicans and sinners, that the flame of his pure and holy life might

warm into activity the latent beauty concealed in their bosoms, beneath the uncomely and rough coats of sin and a life given to shame and evil.

The better life is therefore offered to all.

Jesus is the author of the better life; he came into the world to call the sinners to change their minds, to repent, which means to turn about and live a different life. He spent all his life in doing good, and he still calls on sinners to repent and live a different life. He is willing and able to forgive the sins of all past life. He even does not measure your old sins to see how strong and how many they are. Those who turn away from the sinful life are made free from the past deeds, and Jesus will receive them. But those who abide in sin till death are without hope, they must be judged according to their deeds and endure punishment according to their iniquities. Why not turn and extend your hand to the mild clasp of the hand of Jesus, allow his peace to abide upon you and enter into the better life.

You may ask whether the better life will be a constant walk, as it were, among budding fruit and blooming flowers that yield their sweet fragrance continually, to the heavenly country, and the chorus of sweet song birds blend with the whispers of the air that make distant the dear songs of mother as she sang over your blooming countenance in the sweet days of cradle innocency and your every act was a cheer and a delight to her heart. No, it is not so. We are men and women now; Jesus says to us overcome, as I have overcome. His blood, that is his life, if we make his life a part of our life, will impart to us power to resist the devil, and then he will flee from us.

Allow this awakening to touch your soul, I will arise and go to Jesus.

## LESS WORK FOR THE DOCTORS.

Far more important and encouraging as "signs of the times" than any developments in politics or industry are the advertisements of physical culture systems and health foods and other means for promoting a sound body. The enormous increase in this kind of advertising means a sudden enormous increase in intelligent public interest in health. And that means oncoming generations with purer, stronger blood and therefore with clearer, more active, more courageous brain. And that, in turn, means that all the problems of living, personal, social, political, will be met and taken care of.

The second great educational change will be in the matter of diet. In this country and nearly all of Europe except France we are still eating the things our forefathers managed to digest when they were toiling and sweating terribly in the open air. We ignore the changed conditions and use Nature's no longer necessary bait as an excuse for stuffing ourselves three times a day and eating between meals.

It is pleasant to eat to satiation. It is comfortable to take no exercise and to breathe lazily in one corner of the lungs. But it isn't the way to be long-lived and healthy. And it is the way to let the other fellow who breathes and exercises and eats properly distance. Hence the growth of interest in health and the decline of interest in drugs and doctors.

No physically robust people was

ever retrogressive. The first warning of the downfall of the Roman Empire before the hardier Northren races was the wretched throngs of weaklings in the pestilence-haunted cities of the Mediterranean. Heretofore civilization has meant decay, because it has meant taking a nation's best from the healthful open-air toil of the country and decaying and degenerating it in noisome cities.

The other day Sir William Treves, the eminent English surgeon, announced what England seemed to regard as the amazing discovery that pain is not an evil, but a good—a friendly sentinel rousing the garrison to repel the invader, disease.

It is a grand advance that we made in discovering that the body does not wish to get sick, does not accidentally get sick, but on the contrary wishes to stay well, and will stay well if its owner is not ignorant or reckless. This discovery will make two great changes in our system of education.

The first will be the teaching of breathing. To breathe properly means health, long life, capacity for work. Yet to-day how many people know how to breathe, have learned how to supplement Nature's somewhat clumsy device for carrying on the breathing function automatically? How many people, of the millions who are anxious that their children should learn spelling and reading and ciphering and manners, give a thought to their children's learning to breathe?

—Saturday Evening Post.

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# The Leedy Chronicle

**JULY, 1907**

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VIII.

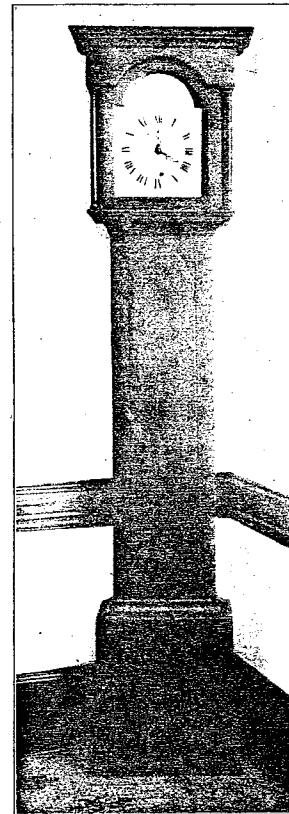
ASHLAND, OHIO, July, 1907.

No. 3.

## THE OLD LEEDY CLOCK.

Many of the family will be glad to look in the face of the old Leedy clock; the clock that has been in the family since foot was set on the soil of America by the Leedys, and has ticked off, moment by moment, all the history of the United States of America; and as well, all of the years the Leedys have spent in this land of liberty. A long oration might be written about the clock, by multiplying nice words, but no more will be said. Look at the clock, relatives, as you can see it through this picture, and remember this is a piece of furniture your original grandfather wound up and consulted many times to locate the hour of the day. And original grandmother Leedy was its most devoted companion, of whom we know nothing and have attempted to say little.

This valuable keepsake is the property of Col. Robert F. Leedy, of Lauray, Va. He can write a much better history concerning it than we can. Now since we have the cut, a better history will sometime be published. The friends will be glad to look upon it occasionally.



## OXFORD, IND.

Mrs. Catharine Leedy Brown was a daughter of Abraham Leedy one of the pioneers of eastern Ohio and one of a family of eleven children, nine sons and two daughters. About the year 1832, Martin Brown and Catharine Leedy were united in marriage. For one year or more they took up their abode with Grandpa Brown near Canton, Stark Co., Ohio; at that time government land was plentiful. Grandpa Brown took advantage of this and entered quite a tract of land in Hancock County, Ohio, giving each of the boys an 80 acre tract. About the year 1834 father and mother immigrated to their new home, a comparative wilderness which they had to penetrate, being nearly four miles from the nearest neighbor. A log hut with ground floor and no doors was in waiting to shelter them from the rain and storm. No water except in a near by creek. I have heard my mother say she had gone to the creek in the summer when it was necessary to part the scum in order to get the water. This condition continued for quite a period of time. In time a new log house took the place of the log hut and other improvements were added, adding greatly to the comforts of living. Under that roof were reared nine children three sons and six daughters, eight of whom are yet living. All could relate some experiences of pioneer life. The spinning wheel has not lost its familiar sound in my ears. The cold winters called for something to keep

the feet warm. Hence the necessity of taking the wool to the carding machine to be made into rolls, the rolls spun into yarn and the yarn knit into socks or stockings, blankets, etc. Linen for towels and summer wear must be made. The flax was sown in the spring, when ripe pulled and spread upon the grass to cure. Afterwards the break and hackle were applied, when it went to the spinning wheel and lastly to the loom. In that way goods was made much superior to any now on the market. There was no occasion for idleness, there was work for all. The winter would find the barn filled with wheat, oats and clover seed to be thrashed out with horses. We have not forgotten the experience of horse-back riding and fanning mill turning. Many instances are yet fresh in my memory that occurred when of the age not to exceed four years.

I remember going to Fostoria with my parents to trade, the only store being that of Foster's, the building being a rude log hut, but trips were made on horseback. The saddle-bag was then in use. I remember Uncle Joseph making a trip in this way. Abraham, my oldest brother and I had been in the habit of playing pranks, rapping at the door to make the folks think there was a stranger there.

They would tell us to stay out. Uncle Joseph arrived late in the evening. He rapped at the door, Lizzie, the oldest said "stay out"; when she found her mistake she was thoroughly ashamed.

For many years the younger ones were made believe there was

a real Santa Clause, and expected a treat from him at Christmas. One of the older ones was robed in suitable attire to represent one; he would come to the door with a sack of nuts and candy, throw a hand full on the floor then threaten the one intending to get it with an uplifted whip. The boldest and most daring ones fared the best.

To practice economy was a necessity. The feet were made to feel the want of a covering. Could they talk they would tell of the pricking of thorns and thistles and the still more painful stone bruise. The occasion for those ills was the clearing away of the heavy forests ready for to raising grain. The eyes also could tell a tale of the volumes of smoke coming from the green timber of a burning clearing.

The happy childhood days reminds one of incidents like the making of mud pies and cakes and putting them on the fence for the sun to bake. The mischievous tricks of picking a melon that had grown in some one else's corn field.

The family circle of the nine children remained in tact until last April, Lizzie Myers, at the age of 72 passed away, the first to break the family circle by marriage, the first in death. One by one all left the old home, one in Utah, two in Indiana. At the age of 72 father, and mother at the age of 82, were called from their earthly home to the unknown realms above.

In the fall of 1876 after visiting the world's fair at Philadelphia, we came to Marshall Co., Ind.;

purchased a farm, a house-keeper became a necessity. On the 9th day of April, 1878, I was united in marriage to Lucinda A. Brewer and took up our abode on the farm, where nine years were spent in agricultural pursuits. In the meantime the family was enlivened by two daughters, Bonnie and Bessie. Our venture in farming was a success. In the summer of 1887 we became citizens of Argos, Ind., when later the death angel bereft us of the younger daughter at the age of 5. In 1892 we mutually agreed to dissolve the marriage contract.

Abandonment of an active life to that of city life, brought on a worse condition of health. Stomach and nerve trouble of which I have always been a sufferer. I was informed by those who suffered from the same complaint they had gotten relief by going to the mountain country in the southwest. Being prompted by the experience of others, in the year 1901 I made my first trip to the southwest, choosing for my destination Phoenix, Ariz., the capital of the territory, located on the Salt River valley, altitude 1100 feet. This low altitude was chosen in anticipation of the hopeful effects of a low altitude on a nervous subject. Two month were spent in the latter city, when I returned to Albuquerque, N. M., having an altitude of nearly 5000 feet. On our return trip we stopped at Prescott, Ariz., a mining town, a change from warm sunshine in a few hours into snow and snow storms. This place has no peer for picturesque mountain scenery.

We later became aware of the fact that high altitude did not affect us adversely. The following season we purchased a ticket good for nine months by way of Omaha, Denver, Salt Lake City and all the prominent cities in California. We must say we have been greatly benefitted in health, and the comforts there is in living away from a vigorous northern climate to that of almost perpetual sunshine well compensate for all expenditures. The following season we procured a similar ticket its destination being Gaudalajara, Republic of Mexico, a trip that no one will ever have occasion to regret to the land of flowers. In the center of each dwelling is an open court filled with flowers. The Mexican is an offspring of marriage of Spaniards and Indians. The want of arbitration and enterprise indicates the prominence of the Indian nature. They fail to appreciate the use of modern improvements except in a very few instances.

It was while making this tour a correspondence sprang up between myself and Althea Max of Oxford, Ind. On the 27th day of April, 1905, we were united in marriage, adding to my relationship a step-daughter, aged 11 years and a step-son aged 15 years.

This sketch gives the reader a partial history of the doings of the life of sixty years. The improvements in this period in the way of labor saving machinery, convenience and comfort, have been wonderful. The changes have not been confined to this alone. In

former days a man's muscle brought him into prominence, later his aptness and educational qualifications. At this period it is the one whose heart strings are touched with sympathy creating a desire to do good. Hence we say formerly a man's muscle was measured for his greatness, later his head, now his heart.

God created man for a purpose, to be unemployed is contrary to the laws of God, to the laws of nature and to the laws of health.

I am wandering how many will heed the request of Uncle Isaac and send in a biographical sketch of their life. It surely would be full of interest to every reader if every subscriber would comply with his request. It lies with the subscriber to make the Chronicle an interesting publication. If the subscribers take no interest in writing, the undertaking must fail. If in writing to know why the paper is delayed, a lengthy letter for the paper was sent in, the pains of inquiring why the Chronicle was not sent could be spared. I would suggest that every subscriber send in at least two letters, one every six months, anyone failing to do so to be fined 10 cents or charged 35 cents for the Chronicle. Every little boy and girl ten years old, can sit down and write a letter to the Chronicle. They can think of something to write, no matter how simple a thing it is. Now let us see how many letters from little girls and boys the Chronicle will contain in the future. Nothing can be of more importance to any one than to be a good writer. It is

a good discipline for the youthful mind. The pen as a power scarcely has a peer. In the city Hall at Philadelphia can be seen the historic pen used in signing the declaration of Independence. It is the wielding of the pen that each day spreads the news, and it is made possible for the people to have the satisfaction of knowing what the happenings of each day are. What could spread over this land a greater pall or bring to the people a greater disappointment than to deprive them of the privilege of reading matter. To the pen is due the credit of all the great works of literature and the multiplied millions of business transactions where the pen is the only instrument deserving of the credit. Truly the pen has a power even in the trifling matter of writing a letter. Is it not a wonderful thing? The pen forms the characters by which we convey our ideas to our friends thousands of miles away. Many readers express their dissatisfaction in not receiving the Chronicle. They should realize to make it a good and interesting publication they must write the news and let others know that which they have not an opportunity of knowing. Every one should be imbued with the spirit of our worthy cousin at Bourbon, Ind.

For the benefit of those coming to the Indiana Reunion at Warsaw will say the cars are running on the Goshen and Warsaw Interurban road at Milford Junction, on the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Connection can be made with those cars. Winona Park is destined to

become one of the greatest places in the country. They are building an interurban to Peru, and are going to build one from Fort Wayne to Warsaw. This is a Presbyterian Synod. They have the financial resources to carry almost any work to completion, to educate and enlighten is their ambition and numerous commodious buildings are being constructed for this purpose.

It will be known to the reader, that coming to the reunion on the 4th Wednesday in August, to be held at the Winona assembly grounds, Warsaw, Ind., serves a two-fold purpose: 1st the pleasure of meeting and greeting your friends and relatives you have not had the pleasure of meeting for the past twelve months. Can any one say or harbor a thought that a day spent in this way could be fruitful of aught but that which God has intended for his people to enjoy? 2nd the privilege of visiting one of the most interesting places in the country.

Some time ago while we were at Argos, Ind., our former home, we were invited to dine with our cousin, Bertha Caple (Morgan), she being one of our former neighbors. The time was spent very pleasantly talking of by-gone events. Her mother was a sister of Mrs. Shaffer (Leedy) near Logansport, Ind., and a sister of the Rev. Ira Morgan. Any one having occasion to visit Doctor and Mrs. Caple in the pleasant little city of Argos, will find them pleasantly situated on Michigan St. You will be greeted with a smile and kindness.

Respectfully,

ISAAC BROWN.

July 9, 1907.

## DARIUS DODGE LEEDY.

Darius Dodge Leedy was born June 6, 1890, and died June 8, 1907, aged 17 years and 2 days. Disease, acute cerebral meningitis. On Sunday, June 2nd, the disease appeared, he went to bed on Monday, and died on Friday night, or rather Saturday morning at 5 minutes after 12 o'clock.

This disease is known as very distressing and painful, and he suffered intensely, especially by pain in the head, and was unconscious most of the time.

Thus passed from the embraces of his fond parents, Ezra F. and Alice Leedy, who reside near West Independence, Ohio, their only son. He was a great grandson in the generation of Abraham Leedy, the father of our Uncle Isaac Leedy, and his grandfather was Rev. Jacob A. Leedy, and his grandmother Susannah Bostetter Leedy.

If we remember correctly, he was the third child in the family, the only son and the only child remaining with his parents. His two sisters are married.

It was most painful and heart rending to the loving parents to see their darling boy suffer so intensely and not be able to talk to them, and it was a great trial to them to part with him, and they feel that it is hard to give up a loved son when there are several, but much more so when the only son is taken away in the budding of useful manhood, and in a time when he would be a comfort and help in life.

Darius D. Leedy was a regular attendant in one of the village Sunday Schools and services of the church, and was a dutiful son about the home.

He was some over 15 years old when the picture was taken from which the cut was made that appears on another page. By request of the

father it is printed on an independent page, that it might appear to the best effect. It is natural to show our appreciation of a loved child, in doing all that is possible to do when our power has reached its extreme limit in helping him while in life.

The departed son had attended school all last fall and winter and was preparing to share in the Boxwell commencement which took place the Wednesday evening on which he was lying sick. He had prepared a recitation for the occasion with much care; and his parents, sharing in his ambition and the pride that rightly belongs to successful school work and creditable passing of examinations, had provided for him an entire new suit of clothing for the occasion, and sad to say, they only served to clothe him in his long sleep; and the dress of joy became the robe in death and of sorrow to the loving ones.

The large Leedy family, we know, will unite with us in expression of deepest sympathy for the bereaved parents and immediate relatives, and will weep with those who weep.

The funeral took place on Sunday and was largely attended. The church was not large enough to contain the people. Six boys out of his Sunday School class were his pall bearers.

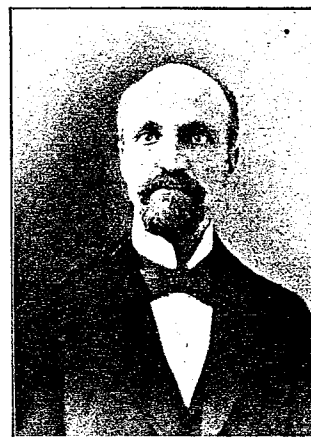
The services were conducted by Rev. Dyoll Belote, of Ashland, assisted by Rev. Gibson, a minister of the locality. The floral offerings of the people were profuse.

Some of the friends write quite lengthy when they get started, but you need not think you must copy after them. Two or three pages, even one page is very welcome. We would be glad to receive postals about marriages, deaths, etc.



DARIUS DODGE LEEDY





Dear Cousin:—Under separate cover, I mail you Half Tone of my face. Was in the Legislature which recently adjourned. Had the pleasure of belonging to seven committees. The principle ones being Judiciary, Crimminal Code and Public Libraries, the last of which I was chairman. Wife was with me good portion of the session. We made some progress in the way of temperance legislation. Came within three votes of passing \$1000 license. Sickness and absence of 3 members caused the failure on final vote. However we passed what was denominated the Blind Tiger law which aims at the prevention of all sales of intoxicants except by regularly licensed saloonists. A certain other law was passed concerning remonstrances against applications for liquor license, making it much easier for the remonstrant. And many other laws favorable to public interests and morals were enacted. I enjoyed the session and

many many enjoyable acquaintances. All such public experience gives one a larger view of life and a peep into the selfishness of human nature, and he may extract lessons to guide and gird him up to do better himself. I should like to see you good people of Ohio ere long again, and shall endeavor to do so in no distant future. Am feeling well and hope you are happy and prosperous. Best wishes to all. Enclosed find fee for the Chronicle. From Cousin.

AARON S. ZOOK.

Goshen, Ind.

ABBEVILLE, GA.

Dear Relatives and readers of the Chronicle. After several efforts to write I will do the best I can to fill my space.

On the receipt of my Apr. No. this morning and perusing the same and the urgent requests of our cousin editor and other writers to be at our post and write a few lines so the Chronicle could be out on time and filled to overflow with Leedy greetings, all over the United States. My desire is many times defeated by a very peculiar failure of my nerves. Otherwise I am as healthful as I wish to be. Also my wife and daughters and grand-daughters are quite well with the exception of Mrs. Moyer, our oldest daughter who is nervously prostrated the most of her time. The general health in this country is very good as the Drs. say, very uncomfortably healthy.

Now a few words of a general nature. I have been often asked to give a general description, the

many advantages and disadvantages of this Sunny South over Northern States in which I am acquainted. I will first refer you to a back number of the Chronicle where I gave an extensive description of this country and now most twelve years have elapsed and we are yet contented with our change from a climate of sleet, snow and zero weather to a climate where you can see the bare footed school boys, the year around and where heavy overcoats serve as a work house for the moths. In the last ten years this country has undergone a great change. Many thousand northern people have moved here and many thousand acres of land have been developed in fine farms and the northern idea has wrought a wonderful change in crops. Corn from five to ten bus. to twenty five and thirty to the acre and all other crops in proportion. The first two horse plow used in this section was an Oliver chilled used by myself when many of my cracker friends accosted me that I was ruining my land by such plowing, and those a little timid would say to their neighbor that poor old Yank was ruining his land. Now the little one horse plow is fast disappearing and in the near future will give place to more northern ways of farming, and the old habit of burning the farm clean to the sand preparatory for a crop has been abandoned and all foreign accumulation is turned under to help to build up the land.

The improvement under gone in the last ten years continuing for the next twenty five Georgia will be one of the best farming coun-

tries in the U. S. Many reasons I have heretofore written. One test I made the past year I will give you, and you can take it for what you think it is worth. In May 1906 I prepared ten acres for hay. Sowed velvet beans, peas and German millet, did all the work myself with the exception of a negro boy five days, cut and hosed same in October, bailed in Dec. over three hundred dollars worth, then pastured my cattle without any dry feed until Feb. Then sowed about seven acres in oats and in June cut and baled over one hundred dollars worth doing all the work with only four days hired labor, making in all over four hundred dollars with an expenditure of less than forty dollars for seed etc; and I worked about fifty days. I am now planting for another hay crop. Hay is now worth from thirty to thirty five dollars per ton. The reason hay always brings a high price is the natives pay but little attention to anything but cotton and buy the most of their feed. Corn is now worth \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bus. oats 70 to 75 cts.; butter 36 cts.; eggs 20 cts. per doz; chickens from 30 cts to 35 cts a piece.

This year fruit will be mostly a failure owing to the very warm weather through Feb. and March, which caused the trees to bloom. April was very cold for this climate which froze the germ and caused the fruit all to shed which is not a common occurrence.

Twelve years ago when we came here land was selling from one to ten dollars per acre. Now the same land is worth from eight to

twenty-five and town and city property has doubled itself. A house that I bought eight years ago for six hundred, with an acre of ground I sold on the first of July, 07 for \$1400.00 and reserved half of the lot. The empire state of the Sunny South is not at a stand still but gradually growing, and the Ethiopian race, which is a curse to any civilized country, is fast imigrating to the northern states, and they will have race wars, lynching and even burning at the stake by excited and outraged people, as has been here, to quell the brutal spirit that exist in three-fourth of them. Good, honest sturdy people from those states are filling their places and bless this country. Good people in this God's favored country are glad to see the exchange continue.

I will at any and all times be ready to answer any question and those who think of making changes would do well to pay this country a visit. Will say, don't come here to make this your future home if you are tied to some relatives apron string for it won't work. But if you cut loose and come for sure and stay until you become acclimated you will never go to any cold country to live again. I am now getting ready to build myself a launch to go up and down the Oemga river to hunt and fish and have an enjoyable time and will be able to entertain all of my relatives and friends this coming fall and winter. Come over and help us to have an enjoyable time and escape one cold wintry blast in your life. It will do you good to sweat all of that old lagrip

out of your body and make a new person out of you. I am not only talking to the tuther side of the house, but to the other side the same, for I am like all of the Leedy generation. like nothing better than to be surrounded by a jolly crowd of the opposite sex which would gladly take along as cooks and to perform the culinary act and take a pleasure trip to the ocean.

Your cousin and friend,  
J. D. LEEDY.

July 7, 1907.

PIONEER SAMUEL LEEDY.

Grandfather Samuel Leedy and his wife, Elizabeth Garber Leedy, moved from Preble county, Ohio, to Huntington county, Indiana, in 1847.

Seven married sons—Samuel, Daniel, Abraham, John, Joseph, Jacob and Jonas, and two married daughters, Anna Fall and Rebecca Calvert came with them or soon thereafter. Elizabeth Crumbaker remained in Ohio. All reared their families in Huntington and Wabash counties but Daniel and Abraham; Daniel moved to California and Abraham to Kansas. Uncle Samuel Jr.'s children are Susan Duffy, a widow and family, and Abraham Jr. widow and family at Andrews, Indiana. Joseph is in the far West. One of Uncle Daniel's sons often writes interesting articles from the far West. Uncle Abraham's son, Charles, lives in Eureka, Kansas; Joe, in Cloverdale, Kansas, and their Emma in the far West.

Uncle John's family are all gone to enjoy their reward hereafter. Abe and Dan's families live in North Dakota; the girls' families in Dora Indiana, McPherson, Kansas, and Ohio. Uncle Jacob's family—Mrs. Hattie McCrum, Huntington, Indiana; Mrs.

Josie Bailey, Monument City, Indiana; Dr. Charles, South Bend, Ind.; Thomas, in Texas.

Uncle Joseph's family—Samuel and John, Andrews, Ind.; Abram, Marion, Ind.; Mrs. Lynn, Wabash, Ind.; Mrs. Murry, Goshen, Ind.; Mrs. Brown, Huntington, Ind.; ? one son, Chester, of Chicago, Ill.

Jonas, my wife's father's obituary will appear in this issue.

Aunt Anna Fall's children—Sam Martin, Cambridge, Kas.; Daniel, Leadville, Col.; Jacob, Dora, Ind.; John and Anna, in Ohio

Aunt Rebecca Calvert's children—Will and family, Mount Aetna, Ind.; Jonas, North Manchester, Ind.

I would be glad to receive information of Grandfather Samuel's ancestors as far back as any one has the family history. I have a history of my father's family for seven generations, or when the first James landed in America, in 1682. If we had such a history from the Leedy side, what would be better than these to present to our offsprings?

Central Indiana has had its share of rainfall this summer, although crops are reasonably good, considering the extremely cold springtime that immersed into summer's June month.

Indianapolis is rapidly growing to be the center of the business population of Indiana. Its traction lines running to every county seat near here, and some, far and its convenient railroad systems, its numerous manufactories of all kinds, its rich agricultural lands that was long ago made into fine improved farms makes a delightful and useful place for all classes of human beings to live.

Yours truly,  
R. O. JAMES.

## AMES, IOWA.

Dear Cousins, Uncles and Aunts, if I have any aunts and uncles. I know Aunt Ann Brown is, or was living a short time ago, but further I know not. Being unacquainted, I feel at a loss to write anything that would be of interest, but can say the Chronicle does me so much good, and while I have seen but very few of my relation, I have a fond love in my heart for all. Surely we have much to praise the Lord for when we read of the storms over the land and the devastation to crops, property and stock. As yet our immediate country has escaped.

It seems the school is bringing many people here to reside each year. Property advances and rent goes higher. Much building has been done this spring and up to now you can hardly get a contractor. They have sent for miles around for carpenters, as the building must be completed by August 1st to 20. Eighty new houses are under headway. I will have a very nice 9-room house completed by August 20, with all modern improvements. Have gone out of the boarding business and rented my 12-room house for \$42.50 per month. I will keep a few roomers.

Electric cars now run from Des Moines up to West Ames where I live, making it very pleasant to travel.

On the campus another new agricultural hall, a splendid building is being erected and the hospital is undergoing a thorough repairing. As ever,  
MARY CATTELL.

July 21, 1907.

## EATON, OHIO.

Dear Relatives of the Leedy Family: As I have been a reader of the Leedy Chronicle for some time I thought I would write you all a letter, and let you hear from Eaton, Preble county,

## OBITUARY OF JONAS LEEDY.

Ohio, the home of our present governor. I am the daughter of Samuel and Catherine Leedy who moved from Wabash county, Indiana, to Preble county, Ohio in 1883.

My grandfather's name was Isaac Leedy, he being a son of Samuel Leedy. This family emigrated from Virginia to Ohio in an early day, and from Ohio moved to Wabash county, Indiana, and settled in the woods and cleared up a farm. Hence you see I belong to the Virginia branch of the Leedy family.

I have many relatives living in Wabash and Huntington counties, Indiana.

My mother's name was Catherine Miller, the daughter of Abraham and Hester Miller.

I have six sisters and three brothers living and one brother dead. I will give you their names: Mary, Elizabeth, Martha, Minnie, Ruth and Nellie are my sisters' names. My brothers' names are Denver, John and Samuel. Isaac died in 1894.

My oldest sister, Mary, is married to Mr. Orville Hoch, who lives in Wabash county, Indiana. My oldest brother, Denver, is married to Miss Laura Gusler, of Dayton, Ohio, and lives on his farm joining our farm. My papa is acquainted with Uncle Isaac Leedy who lives in Ankenytown, Ohio, and Mrs. Swank, a relative of the Leedy family. He sends his love and best wishes to all. We live five miles from Eaton, which is the county seat of Preble county. We live on a farm of 132 acres, and can raise all kinds of products, such as wheat, corn, oats, etc.

I am 16 years old and will say to my Leedy relatives, would be glad to have you all come and visit at our home or write me a letter and I surely will answer it.

Now, after wishing you all a happy future, will close for this time. From your cousin,

EMMA A. LEEDY.

Eaton, Ohio, July 12.

Jonas Leedy departed this life May 29, 1907, at his daughter's, Mrs. Evan James, at Lincolnville, Wabash county, Ind., and was laid to rest by his wife at Monument City, Huntington county, Ind., June 1, 1907. His death resulted from cold on the lungs and general debility. He was the youngest and last of a family of thirteen children. Seven brothers of them lived to an average age of seventy-three years. He married Harriett J. Craig June 23, 1847, in Preble county, Ohio, soon moving on land near Monument City, where they became pioneers and shared in the hardships and pleasures of those frontier days. In 1865 he purchased and moved on a farm at Lincolnville; in 1872 he moved to Remington, Ind., and in 1879 emigrated to Kansas where he lived until the fall of 1899. While spending that winter with their daughters, Mrs. E. and R. O. James, his companion died February 11, 1900, at Mrs. Evan James, Vincennes, Ind. Their happy married life consisted of fifty-three years. Thereafter until he passed to his heavenly home he lived with Evan James.

He and his wife joined the German Baptist Brethren church in 1849, living Christian lives and closely adhering to that church's belief.

Elder Isaac Wike, of Huntington, delivered an impressive and useful funeral sermon. Six young ladies sang appropriate hymns, thereby closing the last grand Great Grandfather Leedy's useful life, now to enjoy a saint's reward, whatever that may be.

All six of his children, Joseph S. Leedy, Junction City, Kas., Sarah E. James, Lincolnville, Ind., Anna Herren, Thomas, Oklahoma, Mary P. James, Indianapolis, Ind., Lydia M. Dingee, Minneapolis, Kas., and Minnie B. Nelson, Yukon, Kas. and seven

great grandchildren survive him to mourn the loss of a kind and loving father who was ready and willing at any time to make sacrifices for any one of them.

Relatives, neighbors and all who knew him mourn his death, in defiance of his Christian life and worth. Were it in my power I would place our faithful parents nearest the throne.

R. O. J.

#### ELKHART COUNTY NEWS

William Leedy moved from his farm to Goshen, Ind., this spring. His son, Edward, is farming his place for him.

Dwight L. Leedy has a good position with the International Dairy Machine Co. in Goshen, Ind.

We have had a late spring so all the crops are late. Corn is small, of a good color; wheat is good; oats will be a failure and there will be a fair crop of hay.

Miss Essie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Garber, has been visiting relatives and friends in our county for the last four weeks. She was much pleased with Indiana. Come again, Essie.

Noble Leedy Miller has gone to Topeka, Kansas, to visit his aunt, Mrs. Edgar Mannis.

Ruben and Rozetta (Leedy) Hartman have moved to Taylorville, Ill.

Maud and Myrtle Leedy are visiting their sister in Taylorville, Ill.

Porter Charpie has accepted a position as telegraph operator on the Wabash R. R. at Crocker, Ind.

Pearl Leedy is attending school at Angola in the Tri-State College,

where she is taking a scientific course.

Ida Leedy is at home after attending the spring term at the Tri State College.

Henry Leedy contemplates moving to Goshen in the near future.

All the Leedys of this county expect to attend the reunion at Winona Lake on the twenty-eighth of August.

EZRA LEEDY.

July 10th, 1907.

#### ENTERTAIN RELATIVES AT REUNION.

Mr. and Mrs. P. K. Shaeffer, near Anoka, entertained Sunday at a home coming, in all twenty, brothers, sisters, nephews and nieces were present. Among those who were present from a distance were, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Leedy and daughter Sadie, Young America; Cully Leedy, New Orleans; Mr. and Mrs. Percy Leedy and daughter Miss Ruth Leedy, Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Helvie, Indianapolis; and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Leedy and daughter Eva, Mr. and Mrs. Willis and daughter Othella, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Cragun, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Hadlock, and Mr. and Mrs. Simon Long and daughter Ruby, Ralph Shaeffer and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Long, from Logansport, Ind., and vicinity; and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dunkin, Young America.

#### OXFORD, IND.

Editor Chronicle: I am a little girl eleven years old, and my papa wanted me to write a letter to the Chronicle. I live on a farm 20 miles from Lafayette, and 100 miles from Chicago. My papa and two brothers and grandpa are dead and I have a step-father. I help my mama in the house and go with papa to feed the cattle. We have 55 cattle on feed and 200 hogs. I milk a cow. On Sundays I go to Sunday School; in winter I go to school.

GOLDIE MAX.

#### INDIANA LEEDYS.

Our fourth annual reunion will be held at Winona Lake on August the twenty-eighth (28), 1907. We all want to be there and have a good time together renewing acquaintances and forming closer ties among the Leedys. Bring your dinner and let's make this a red letter day for us.

Leedys from other states cordially invited to come and spend the day with us.

EZRA LEEDY, Pres.

PEARL LEEDY, Sec.

#### HO! FOR INDIANA.

Ye editor and his larger half expect to attend the Indiana Reunion this year. We are not coming to beg for subscriptions or endowment fund, because we hate the mixture of begging and endeavoring to have a social season together. But, Leedys of Indiana, come with your mind made up how much you will give for the endowment, and to subscribe for the Chronicle if you are not already a subscriber. Then when this business is announced there will be no wincing, shrugging of the shoulders or half-souled excuse making, and no annoyance to any one.

Bring the children from all over the state; we want to see them all, and they will want to see that gray-bearded curiosity that is called editor of the Leedy Chronicle. Be sure, we are coming to look pleasant, and play kindness. We mean to drop all our meanness on the way. We were about to say

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

Devoted to History, Literature and Affairs of the Leedy Family, their connections and others who wish to share the privileges.

Entered 1897 at Ashland, Ohio, as Second-class Matter

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—MARY E. LEEDY,  
Bourbon, Ind.  
Missouri—I. B. LEEDY,  
Monteville, 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.

#### OHIO REUNION.

We have heard nothing from the Ohio Leedy Reunion Committee; we expected a program before this. Well, remember the Reunion will be held at Ankenytown, Ohio, Wednesday, Aug. 21. We invite everybody, heartily. Our Cousin, Mrs. Scott, will deliver an address on Charity Work in the cities, in which she has a ripe experience. She is the daughter of W. L. Garber. Ho! come to the Ohio Reunion—the Boys will have the program there.

We anticipate a very large reunion this year and an enthusiastic time. It is probable that the Ohio Reunion will be held at some other point next year—possibly in Hancock county.

we would leave it at home, but really it is there too much as it is. We want to see all the Indiana Leedys at the reunion. We are three-quarter Leedy according to the rule by which they measure up live stock, even if the name is different.

Ye editor don't care anything about smokes, drinks, games, sports and the like, but he is bubbling over with religion and laws of health, and the religious Leedys and relatives of Indiana are invited to bring their goods of this sort along with them and we will have a halleluiah shout in the camp while the rest are having their sports around.

We are like some of our correspondents: We miss a good many good items for the paper by not putting them down when we think about them.

Cousin Ezra F. Leedy feels most keenly the loss of his only son and asked us to print the portrait on the side of a sheet with nothing on the opposite side. This explains why a page is blank. We also print this number on what is called coated paper to show the clock up nicely. We do not usually make a special effort to print the cuts to better effect than clearly to show the features, on account of the extra expense. Some cuts print much better than others, due to the photograph and the make of the cut. But the old clock at least deserves the best.

Mrs. Susan Dyer has spent the summer so far in Ashland. Soon she will go over to the old farm,

the home of her son, F. L. Garber, and visit around some. She will possibly go to Indiana and return by way of Bryan, Ohio. She is now past 77 years old, and quite lively for her age.

Mrs. L. L. Garber worked up a picnic for the 4th of July. It was held on the college campus, here in Ashland, and it was shared by all the relatives in Ashland and a good number of invited friends.

We want to revise our subscription list for the next issue. If there is anything wrong with your address, send a card of instruction; also concerning any other address you know of that is not right.

#### BOURBON, IND.

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins: My Chronicle is at hand, though late, and by an item in it by the editor he has not received letters to fill up the next Chronicle. Well, I will write, and when the readers get tired of hearing from me they will write.

How glad I was to see Dr. Leedy's picture on the first page. Some of the readers of The Chronicle never saw him. Those of us who were acquainted with him surely would give the price of the paper a year for his picture. I hope that more will send in pictures.

Glad to hear from our J. J. Leedy, of Plymouth. It does not take an education to write to the family paper. If the spelling is not all right our editor will fix that up. What he wants is letters from the relatives to make the paper in-

teresting. You may not want to know about my chickens this year. The spring was so bad that I did not hatch so many, but will have enough to fry for the season. My garden is nice, but late a month. The fruit is nearly a failure here. A short crop of strawberries; will be a few peaches. This is about all. We have lived here twenty years and never have had such a short crop of fruit. We will get along just as well. It will seem like old times when our parents were living.

We have had a visit from Manassa Leedy and wife. They have just gone home. We are glad to have them come. They have a letter from his brother, Levi, saying that their mother was very sick at his house with heart trouble; their mother is Betsy Leedy, my father's oldest sister. She went to Oklahoma a few years ago. She will soon be 80 years old.

I will close for I see that my letter is getting lengthy. The editor has the privilege not to publish my letters when he has plenty to fill the Chronicle. I surely will have to write for the next paper; it will have the report of our reunion in and, if nothing happens, I will tell you about my daughter-in-law I am to have soon. Wishing you all a good time at the reunion, I am your Cousin,

MARY E. LEEDY MILLER.

July 14, 1907.

#### WARSAW, IND.

Dear Editor: I am spending the summer with my aunt, Mrs. Gertrude Shurick, and the Leedy Chronicle came with an article about my grandfather, Dr. John Leedy, in it. I am so tickled with it I want to subscribe for it right

away. I live in Marietta, Ohio, in the house my great grandmother and father Hall lived in.

Marietta is at the mouth of the Muskingum, where it flows into the Ohio river, and is surrounded by high hills. We have floods, sometimes three times a year. This year, March 16, we had six feet and five inches of water in our house. We had three kittens born in the attic and my aunt had a brood of chickens hatched in the back hall.

Marietta is a very old town and was the gateway to the northwestern territory which included Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. This is the very country that our ancestors helped settle.

My great Grandfather Chapman was a pioneer in Kosciusko county. He laid out the county and named it and many of the towns. He sympathized with the Poles in their struggle for liberty and named this county after their leader, and this town of Warsaw after the capital of Poland. Leeburg he named for his old home in Virginia, and Pierceton for President Pierce.

The country around here is very level and there are forty-nine lakes in this county; three touch the town of Warsaw. Last week we rowed across Center lake and gathered pond lilies. It was the first time I ever saw any growing that way and I was just wild over them. We gathered about seventy-five and then I did not want to leave. I am 15 years old and next year I will be in the second year of high school. I am looking forward to the Leedy reunion which will be held here next month, and I hope to meet a lot of Leedys then. I am so pleased with the Chronicle. I will try and do my part and will write again.

Yours sincerely,  
CORA G. LEEDY.

## CHRONICLE ITEMS FROM ANKENYTOWN.

The home coming at Bellville, O., August 16th, and the Leedy reunion near Ankenytown, O., August 21st, attract the attention of all our relatives, especially those who were born, or who formerly resided in central Ohio.

Ex-Governor Leedy and other distinguished statesmen are billed for speeches at the home coming, and of course we surely will leave no stone unturned to get our old friend, J. W. Leedy, ex-governor of Kansas, to address the reunion. Also Rev. J. W. Leedy, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Alberta Garber Scott, of Bangor, Maine, will speak on "Experiences in Charity Work and their Lessons." This will be very appropriate for this, and all other occasions, and we expect a rousing speech. Alberta is a great granddaughter of Pioneer John Leedy, and the ex-governor is his grand son; therefore they are cousins. Rosanna Leedy Brown, and the descendants of John Leedy who are residing in the Black Hills cant afford to miss these heart-cheering gatherings.

It would afford much pleasure to meet our old friend and cousin, Rosanna, once more and talk of bygone days.

We open the door wide and invite all our friends, OLD and YOUNG, in every state to COME RIGHT IN and feel at home and be happy.

One of the indispensables in having an enjoyable reunion is to have a pleasant day, therefore most earnestly entreat every child of God who knows the power of prayer, to pray fervently for a fair, pleasant reunion day.

Ankenytown is rapidly increasing in wealth and population. It now has six telegraph operators. On the 8th of May, two little operators came to the home of the night operator, Mr. Carlisle. The day operator, Mr. Drushal, being determined not to be outdone, so on July 12th two fine little operators came to his home to stay; so Ankenytown can boast of six operators. Mrs. Drushal is a granddaughter of Joseph Leedy.

Ankenytown also has a little Col. Robert Leedy, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Leedy, born February 13, '07. This also is a grandson of Joseph Leedy. When the Laura, Va., Colonel comes to Ohio again he had better bring a uniform for the young Colonel.

W. H. Leedy erected a small store room last summer and started a general store last September. His finances being limited, he did not feel able to carry a heavy line or stock of goods. Owing to the high price of

shoes and rubbers he has not handled them thus far, neither did he run a huckster team nor employ a clerk only on special occasions, yet his sales have exceeded seven thousand dollars, and will run considerably over eight thousand dollars the first year.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Sylers, of Ankenytown, October 29th, 1906, a daughter.

Born, April 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Tompson Brubaker, of Ankenytown, a daughter.

Born, January 15th to Mr. and Mrs. Emma Leedy Merrin, of Mt. Vernon, a bright little boy baby.

Born, May 29th, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. Verda Amos, of Fredericktown, a little daughter.

Born, June 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Alva Leedy, of Fredericktown, a son, Howard Stanly. The three latter are the writers grandchildren.

Born, May 20th to Mr. and Mrs. James Guthrie, of Butler, a daughter, a great granddaughter of David Leedy.

Mr. Drushal, of Ankenytown, erected the finest residence in this village. Everybody thought it was too large for this place, but owing to the increase of population, people have changed their minds.

The Sixth Annual Commencement of Berlin township, Knox county, Ohio, held in Ankenytown, June 28th, 1907, had a class of thirteen graduates; being the largest class of any township in Knox county, and one of the graduates received the highest grades of any pupil in Knox county. I feel just a little bit proud of having three grandchildren in this class, and one of them having the highest honors in Knox county. Three cheers for Ankenytown.

Our esteemed friend and cousin, S. M. Garber, and his good wife will take a pleasure trip in a few days (after gathering in a bountiful harvest) to Washington, D. C., and to the Jamestown Exposition. They will spend the most time in the Capital City. This will doubtless be a profitable as well as a pleasant trip for them.

Cousin Ann Nie, of Pierceton, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Swank, of Ankenytown. Owing to feeble health she has not been able to visit among her many friends, but will remain here until after the reunion.

Mary Ann Leedy, widow of Joseph Leedy, deceased, of Deedsville, Ind., and her granddaughter Fay, contemplate coming to the reunion. We are looking for a large attendance from a distance, and we are looking for a large delegation of Leedy relatives from Warsaw, Gosben, New Paris, Mexico, Peru and Logansport, Ind. Time and space fails

me to name all the dear friends that we would gladly grasp by the hand and welcome them to this feast of real genuine brotherly love. We have been planning to have some Dutch songs rendered by our Dutch choir. These songs never fail of holding the immense throng spellbound after becoming restless.

Editor, I think James Leedy, of Powersville, Mo., and "Uncle Maurice" referred to by Roscoe Leedy, are my brother John's sons. If I am mistaken, I know that my niece Sophronia Ullery will correct me. By the way, I will correct a mistake in Dr. Leedy's biography. The writer should have said Abraham's family numbered six sons and four daughters.

Ed. please reprint the sketch of the old Leedy clock in connection with the photo. It is in the first Chronicle ever printed. [Will republish it in a later Chronicle with cut.]

I will be pleased to see Cousin Aaron Zook's likeness in the next Chronicle. I confess my great disappointment in not seeing the likeness of Cousin Daniel Leedy and wife according to promise. It seems to me that this numerous progeny of Leedys, who as a rule are enterprising and in good circumstances financially should have at least one likeness and biography in each Chronicle. Don't wait until after you are dead and depend upon your children to do this. Wife and I have had our monument erected some time ago so that all our children will have to do is to have the dates of death inscribed, so we have the satisfaction of knowing what kind of a monument we have to mark the sacred place where we sweetly sleep in Jesus. UNCLE ISAAC.

Ankenytown, O.

## YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

I am sending you a few notes of the Leedys in Youngstown, O.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Leedy have returned from a visit in their old home, Baltimore, Md. While in the east they took in the Jamestown exposition and spent a few days in Washington.

In Jamestown Mr. Leedy found a cigar store with the sign name W. E. Leedy. He was unable to stay long enough to meet the proprietor however, who is no doubt one of the numerous family connections.

During a voting contest recently held by the Fraternal Order of Eagles of this city W. F. Leedy was awarded a diamond ring for the "most popular letter carrier."

Charles Leedy who for many years traveled with theatrical companies is now on the ed-

itorial staff of the Youngstown Daily Telegram.

David Leedy, who for several years was in the insurance business in Boston is now located here. He is at present connected with the Realty Trust Company of which his brother Edgar is a prominent member.

Harvey Leedy, a member of the Youngstown Fire Department is gaining more than a local reputation as a landscape painter. Several of his paintings have been warmly praised by critics in this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Leedy of this branch of the family are now located in Portland, Oregon.

## WISE, MISSOURI.

Dear Cousin:—I will send a few items for the Chronicle; if I am too late for the July number they will do for the next one. I am sure that none of us want the Chronicle filled with news that might not be interesting. Right away after a new Chronicle comes is the best time to write. With best respects to all.

Thirty-two years ago the writer planted a chestnut tree in his houseyard. At the age of sixteen years it bore its first crop of fruit, and since that time has never failed to produce at least a crop of burs. The last six years the seasons were too wet, the burrs having no fruit or kernels in them. It has a full crop again this year. The tree is six and one-half feet around the trunk, is 34 feet in height and 36 feet across the top, measuring the longest limbs. Only those that come from the eastern states know what kind of a tree it is. One of our neighbors said he would give a hundred dollars if he had a tree like it in his houseyard.

I remember Abraham Leedy, son of Pioneer Samuel Leedy; he went to California during the gold excitement in 1849 and remained there until the year 1861 or 1862. He returned home and visited in the neighborhood for several months, and then went to Iowa. He took sick and died there

not long after he went. He was a good man and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. He left no family. Another incident comes to my mind that he told while on a visit at father's a few years after he went to California. His brother, Joseph Leedy, also went to where he was and had quite a time to find his brother on account of a nickname his partners had given him.

Mary Leedy has returned after a week's visit with her daughter, Rose Moore, and family at Kenoma, Mo., 25 miles south from our home. She wishes to join with Cousin Mary Leedy Miller and say she had fairly good luck raising chickens this season, but not so good with her turkeys.

Ezra B. Leedy has a yearling colt that compares well with Uncle Isaac's fine horses in Ohio.

We were glad to read a letter in the last Chronicle from Cousin J. J. Leedy of Plymouth, Ind. If we remember right he has brothers by names of Elias, Ephriam and Christ.

E. B. LEEDY.

#### OHIO LEEDY REUNION.

Wednesday, August 21, 1907.

#### PROGRAM.

Meeting called, 10:30 a. m.

Congregational Song.

Devotional Exercises—L. W. Ditch.

Address of Welcome—S. M. Garber.

Response—Visiting Relatives.

Music.

Miscellaneous Business.

Adjourn till 2 o'clock p. m.

DINNER.

Music.

Experiences in Charity Work and Their Lessons—Mrs. Alberta Garber Scott.

Music.

Address—J. W. Leedy, Washington, D. C.

Music.

General Invitation—Short Addresses from Visiting Friends.

Music.

Adjournment.

#### MORE THAN FULL.

This section was added after the other was printed.

I have need of four ladies of industrious habits to work in this office. Good wages and good homes provided. Will be glad to correspond with relatives who are looking for work, or see any at the reunions.

A. L. GARBER.

#### THE MISSION TIDINGS

THE MISSION TIDINGS represents The Church of Jesus, a whole Bible and full Gospel congregation. It occupies the humblest yet the most progressive and highest claims for the development of true Christianity, manhood and womanhood, and fullest obedience to the example and precepts of the Master teacher Jesus. Edited by A. L. Garber. Monthly 25 cts. a year. A trial subscription for six months, 10 cts.

THE MISSION TIDINGS, Ashland, Ohio

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The Leedy Chronicle

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OCT. 1907

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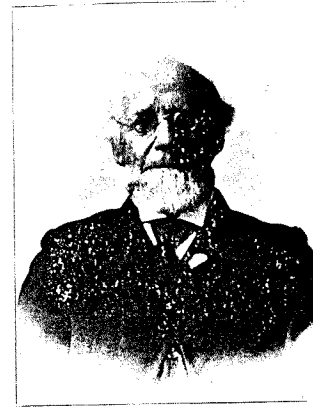
The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. VIII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, OCTOBER, 1907.

No. 4.



AARON LEEDY

AARON LEEDY AND FAMILY.

Death has again entered the ranks of the Pioneer Fathers and taken down Aaron Leedy, and rendered still thinner the circle line of the fathers we do honor to, who bore the heat and burden of pioneer life, and cleared the land that we might live in larger comfort.

The following paper was read at his funeral.

AARON LEEDY.

Youngest son of Abraham and Elizabeth Zook Leedy.

Was born April 21, 1832, and died Oct. 28, 1907.

Aged 75 years 6 months and 7 days.

He was reared on a farm near



BYRON LEEDY

Ankenytown, Ohio. Married Elizabeth Garber, March 13, 1856. This union was blessed with six sons, and three daughters; all of whom are living—except one daughter, Elmina, who died in 1866, at the age of seven years.

His principal occupation was farming in which he was quite successful; but worked some at carpentering, especially early in life.

He united with the Universalist Church at Bellville, in 1866, and remained a faithful member till the end. He was a charter member of Jefferson Grange, and its first Master; it was organized Oct. 9, 1873; and he served as Master frequently in after years.

Served as President of the Patrons Mutual Relief Association

from June 4th, 1844 to Jan. 12, 1899.

His greatest interest other than farming, was in the Church and Grange; and he spent most of two years as the active member of the Building Committee, while erecting the Universalist Church at Bellville. Was very fond of music, and taught Singing Schools, and was an active member of the Grange Band for years. He will be remembered best for his unflinching humor, the "glad hand" and hearty greeting.

This is a brief statement of a large life.

Uncle Aaron Leedy was more a father to the writer than any other person. Deprived of our own father at the age of twelve years, and he being our nearest neighbor who was suited to be a help to others besides his own family, he was good to us, taught us many points about carpenter work, and advised us in the affairs of our farm.

He was full of good humor, bubbling over with enthusiasm about music and his home was a resort for us boys. It was great to go over to Uncle Aaron's in that elder day, and he would sit and sing among us boys and then sing and sit until hours were gone.

The instructions of those evening meetings in the kingdom of song still lives and we are sending the inspiration thereof to the ends of the earth, and its cheer is reaching the throne of God, and the chorus has just begun.

Men sometimes live for ends they know not of, and even when told can not comprehend the hidden truth of their unthoted service to others, nor discern the spark

that is kindled into a flame of holy fire.

Uncle Aaron was a Universalist in religious belief. We did not agree with him in that; but in that early day the belief was new and crude. The lines of religion were drawn down to a narrowness that was painful and God was measured by an extremely short rule. The expanse of the ages to come and the universal greatness of the Jehovah of the Bible were not exploited in the pulpits of that day. Uncle Aaron died in the faith he held, and he stands in his lot like any other man; and despite the doctrines of any ones theology, he will be rewarded for the good he done, and make good for any wrongs of his living, as must we all.

Uncle Aaron was not a ready talker, yet he was the peer of any Leedy known as an entertainer in his own home. In this he was nobly supported by his wife. She was one of the finest cooks that ever lifted a griddle or turned a cake, and so modest that she never thought so.

The last years of his life were years of suffering from disease.

His wife, Elizabeth Garber, was the daughter of Samuel Garber, who was married to Catharine, the daughter of Pioneer John Leedy. Hence she is a grand daughter of the Leedy hero. Their children are

Byron, born Mar. 11, 1857.

Elmina, born June 28, 1859.

Eugene R., born Feb. 16, 1861.

Clement, born July 5, 1863.

Albert, born Feb. 7, 1867.

Bertha, born Mar. 30, 1871.

Alferd, born June 2, 1873.



EUGENE R. LEEDY

Herbert and Maud, whose birth dates we do not have.

All are married now living but Bertha and Herbert.

After the marriage of the parents, they lived on her father's farm about a year; then moved on a farm in Berlin township, Knox Co. In 1860 they moved about three miles east of Bellville, and in 1863, in company with his brother-in-law, David L. Garber our father, bought grandfather Samuel Garber's farm, the original John Leedy land, and divided it. On that farm he died.

Aaron Leedy was a born meechan-

ic. He worked at the carpenter trade, operated a water and afterward a steam sawmill, threshing machines, etc. His voice was always heard for good morals, good order, enterprise, progress and improvement.

His family is a family of nice and well-to-do children. Byron, whose portrait accompanies this sketch, resides in Oregon, has some talent as a speaker and has been Master of the Oregon State Grange. Eugene whose portrait appears also, has been the Reunion President for years. He is a careful and farseeing man and

quite successful, is identified with various companies in business affairs. He is a trustee in the Watch Mission, a religious association, ignoring the divisions caused by creeds, and distinctly of the Leedy family in origin.

He is exactly of the right stripe in morals and policies.

Herbert is a teacher of music and a fine vocalist, and all the family are musical and successful farmers.

The funeral took place from the home at 12 M. Thursday Oct. 31, and the services were conducted by Rev. Rexford, of Columbus, Ohio, at the Dunkard Church, at the burying ground near Ankenytown. The day was rainy, yet eighty-five vehicles were driven there.

About the middle of the afternoon, all that was left of Uncle Aaron, in the hands of his friends, was deposited in mother earth, beneath the turf where oft his naked feet trod in the days of cheery and innocent boyhood.

We shed a tear and turn again to plunge into life's angry river until we shall sleep with him, or until the Lord comes.

We are in receipt of a beautiful birth announcement from James M. Leedy, Powersville, Mo. Name, Keith Ellis Leedy, born Aug. 23, 1907; weight 7 lbs. We congratulate our cousins. We believe this James Leedy is the son of John Leedy, a brother of Uncle Isaac. The whole Leedy family will greatly appreciate such announcements from friends. Always remember the Chronicle when a new Leedy or connection comes into the family circle.

The Ohio Leedy Reunion.

The day dawned cool and the people gathered slowly.

The first incident of general interest was a surprise for Uncle Isaac. He came upon the ground with an old badge upon his coat. The President directed the editor of the Chronicle to pin a badge of 1907 on his person. Then the little daughters of the president and editor uncovered their badges to his gaze, and this is what he saw: A beautiful medallion portrait of himself accompanied by, "1827, 1907 Isaac Leedy". This was attached to a ribbon on which was printed in gilt, "Twelfth Annual Leedy Reunion, Aug. 21st." Uncle Isaac replied. You surprise me. And it was accepted in the modesty of a saint, yet with the fullest satisfaction that can inspire the thought of the child.

The congregation was called to order by President E. R. Leedy, and "Blest be the tie that Binds" was sung. Rev. L. W. Ditch read a scripture and prayer was offered by Rev. J. O. Shelburn.

The address of welcome by Cousin Samuel S. Garber was earnest and full of wise thought. Responses were made by W. L. Garber of Cincinnati, and the editor of this paper.

Dinner came next in order, and was such an occasion all the Leedy people know and appreciate. After the sumptuous meal was partly eaten and the larger part back into the baskets, order was called, the election of officers was taken up and disposed of by re-electing the old board: Eugene R. Leedy, Pres-

ident; John L. Swank, Vice President; F. L. Garber, Secretary; Isaac Leedy, Corresponding Secretary; A. B. Leedy, Treasurer.

The throng joined in singing Happy Day, and a collection of \$5.80 was taken up to meet expenses.

At this point in the proceeding the reporter got so interested in the proceedings that he forgot to take notes and is obliged to go by memory and feels that he has left some important points out.

The speech of the day was delivered by Mrs. Alberta Garber Scott, the daughter of W. L. Garber of Cincinnati, Ohio, great grand daughter of Big John Leedy, and wife of Rev. Scott, of Bangor, Maine. Her theme was Experiences in Charity Work. The Reunion was most agreeably surprised in several ways. We did not anticipate that she could make an audience of one thousand people hear her in the open air. Her voice was not loud but it had remarkable carrying properties and the distant ones heard well, and she was able to hold the audience better, we believe than any audience was ever held before in these reunions.

Her address was excellent, and she presented many points about charity work in the cities that were new to all of us who have had no experience of that kind. She gave many incidents some of which were pathetic and others were amusing. She also told incidents where parents made slaves of their children while they lived in idleness upon their earnings, and incidents where charity was imposed upon by the designing.

The lecture was replete with food for thought over the inhumanity of man to man, and how multitudes of people are actuated in life with only sordid purposes and desires to make others slaves for their benefit.

The lecture was of such a character and given in a manner so pleasing that we were all a little struck with pride that Cousin Alberta spoke so well and interested the audience so well.

Come again Cousin and give us further treats from the Leedy Reunion platform and enjoy the association of many relatives in the journey across this material sphere to better things to come.

A few remarks were made by Revs. Ditch and Shelburn. The latter minister was a visitor, and was holding a camp meeting near Palmyria in the interests of the Christian Church.

We were favored with Dutch songs as usual but by a new choir. Aunt Tena was with us as usual, but she is growing old and the music will not come as it did in ancient days. She enjoys the reunions as much as ever but the powers of performing will not respond like they did in the days of bodily vigor.

Her niece, Mrs. Stickler, now for many years a grandmother, is the leader of the Dutch music. If a new class of Dutchmen is not soon recruited, we must go without the Dutch songs or hire some genuine Dutchmen to perform.

Col. Joe Long was with us as usual, full of patriotism for the Old Flag and as jolly as usual.

The Reunion this year was a

grand occasion. All passed off as sweetly as a marriage bell. The social feature grows stronger each year it seems, and this year was notable for the presence of relatives. Each year it is noticeable that the strangers become fewer and the relatives more numerous. The people of the community are now so interwoven by marriage relations, that for many miles are tied in the relationship circles.

There was a feeling of quiet satisfaction among us that was stronger than ever before, and there was no indication that any one was tired of the Reunion.

One excellent sentiment that we saw cropping was the desire for less burden upon the women. Stuffing the stomach with a great variety of foods, and especially sweetmeats adds nothing to the enjoyment of a reunion, and for the writers part he would rather see the reunion dinners made up of common bread, beef, chicken, vegetables, and fruits, and leave out the cakes altogether for less expense and labor on the part of the women. The housekeepers in the neighborhood must slave a day or two before to get ready for the occasion, and her enjoyment is largely broken in consequence of unusual labor. We health reformers know that sweet cakes and pies are not healthy, and we will be glad to share in reunions of bread, butter, cooked beets, beef, mutton, chicken, and fruits; honey and milk. Those who love coffee can bring it along and warm it on a fluid stove which can easily be taken to the grounds.

Right here, on behalf of all who

appreciate coffee, we want to thank and praise Cousin Martin son-in-law of Uncle Isaac, who has been the coffee cook for years, and we do not know that any one has thanked him for his devotion, sacrifice and kindness as the coffee cook.

Cousin Samuel Garber also deserves special mention for providing a large tank of water each year for quenching the thirst of the multitude. Of course there are many others who deserve thanks, but they are officers, and we must not expect glory without labor, and the honor of office will suffice for them.

There are other self-sacrificing souls who desire honor also, but such persons are not before the memory at this time. But we are glad we thought of Cousin Martin, because he has been so faithful in doing an undesirable thing. Perhaps some other time we will remember some others.

W. L. Garber, of Cincinnati was with us as usual. He is one of the happy domestic men who make every one feel pleased he comes in contact with. He is humble like the little child, in spirit, and has large charity for the frailties of human nature.

Ezra F. and Byron Leedy of Hancock Co. were with us. Ezra was particular to give us the names of various ones who were with us from the country around Fostoria. But unfortunately for somebody, we do not have the note book near us as we write and to forget it a half dozen or more times as we flit about from one duty to another, might delay this belated paper a

couple of weeks longer. So we will go ahead, and let the dear cousins scold us for the fault.

Ezra's health is not very good, but he is beginning to get hold of the diet cure, and we expect in five years from now he will look twenty years younger than he does now.

Uncle Isaac was on hand as usual, with a good grip and full of life with eighty years on his back. He is good for years more. He has released himself from the active management of life's affairs and means to take care of himself and do the good he can.

This reunion was a beautiful meeting indeed. There was plenty of the social spirit, splendid behavior and grand exercises.

THE INDIANA LEEDY REUNION.

The fourth annual Leedy reunion was held at Winona Lake, August 28th, 1907.

The forenoon was spent in a social time renewing old acquaintance and meeting those whom we have never met before. The noon hour was not forgotten by any of those present for which a bounteous dinner was served and enjoyed by all.

At three o'clock the business session was called to order by the president. He gave a short talk, welcoming all those present. Short talks were given by A. J. Leedy, Mrs. Mary Leedy Miller, Ira C. Leedy, David A. Leedy, Charles Beal, Will Leedy, Ira Leedy and the editor of the Leedy Chronicle was present and gave a talk but he could not get his wife to stand up.

The officers were then elected for the coming reunion which are Ira C. Leedy, Warsaw, chairman; David A. Leedy, Deedsville, vice-chairman; and Mary Leedy, New Paris, secretary and treasurer.

The meeting was then adjourned to meet the fourth Wednesday in August, 1908, at Winona Lake.

There were almost 200 present and next year we expect 200 and more, so all come.

Those present from a distance were the editor and wife, Ashland, Ohio, Aunt Mahala Swank and Mr. and Mrs. Beal of Anketown, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Leedy and son, Ira, Cerro Gordo, Ill.

SECRETARY.

THE INDIANA REUNION.

The editor and his wife gathered themselves together and attended the Leedy Reunion of Indiana. We were expecting to be met by a "red headed girl" at Warsaw, but she was away with friends and Cousin Gertrude Shurick came to meet us. We recognized her on the platform at the station, but while we were thinking whether she might be the person looking for us, she gave up that we had arrived and left, but we followed and reached the house close after her. She resides in the old Leedy Home, which in its early day, was the finest residence in Warsaw. Our meeting was pleasant, and we had a pleasant visit with our cousin, her daughter and other friends. We thank them for kindness shown and hospital entertainment.

The next day the Reunion was held. Winona has become a notable place. The permanent population now amounts to more than 1000 people, and contains public schools, a college, various religious denominational buildings, fine hotel, boarding camps, many cottages for visitors and devices for pleasure in many forms, boating etc.

There was no advertized place of meeting, and some were at a loss to know where to go to. But somehow the Leedys got together, apparently, all there were of them and most of the day was spent in social greeting.

The dinner was a genuine Leedy Reunion dinner. The family out there know how to cook as well as in Ohio, and the fragments left over were about as much as was eaten.

We met a goodly number of Leedys we had met when young, in visits to Indiana and thru visits they made to Ohio.

A few that now come to mind, are, Wm. Leedy, grandson of Pioneer Jacob Leedy, in Knox Co. He resides at Cero Gordo, Ill. Some of his family were also present.

He is a dignified specimen of substantial manhood, happy and is doing well.

The exercises consisted of music, buisness and short talks. No arrangements were made for a regular address. In this respect they differ from the Ohio Reunions. Indeed the time was too limited for this feature, and we believe the reunion might be improved along that line. The people indeed come together for social effect,

but that is more strongly enjoyed when it is interspersed with a season of speech-making, with some time afterward for social exercise. There is no time when one can so fully survey his circle of relationship as when he can view them quietly seated together during exercises.

The occasion was a splendid gathering of splendid Leedys and their connections.

David Leedy, of Deedsville, Ind., the oldest Leedy living, at present, was there hale and hearty, and bids fair to be an attendant at reunions to come. He is a son of Pioneer Jacob Leedy.

The Indiana Leedys who attend the reunions are largely of the Jacob Leedy family. His sons settled about Goshen, Pierceton, and Deedsville.

The families settled about New Paris, of this branch, are doing well, and are first class, enterprizing people. Some of them have been at the head of the reunion since the first. In this locality several of the family of John Leedy, Uncle Isaac's brother also reside.

Mary Leedy Miller, whose name is familiar to our readers, was there and as lively and full of enthusiasm as ever. She gave us a speech and amused the people by quoting St. Paul about suffering not a woman to speak in the assembly. She said she had gotten away from that.

The Dr. Leedy, of Pierceton, Ind., is of the Jacob line. We were glad to meet him. He is having elegant success as a physician; friends speak in the highest terms of his professional life.

Ira C. Leedy did much to serve the interests of the reunion, and he was complimented by being chosen as the chairman of the next meeting. He resides in Warsaw, and is handy to make the needed arrangements. He is a son of Abe K. Leedy and a grandson of Pioneer John Leedy.

Speeches were made by various ones whose names are given in the regular report printed on another page. The friends were all in high glee and enjoyed themselves.

Wife and myself enjoyed our over night visit with Sophronia Ullery, who lives alone in her home in New Paris. She is one of those careful and particular people who have every thing about the house looking like a nice store. Messages were sent to her sisters who reside near New Paris, and we had a very pleasant evening together. Sophronia one time lived with us for several months and this made us feel more at home with her than at any of the other relatives; yet we were very desirous of visiting the home of the worthy chairman of the reunion, but time forbid that enjoyment.

Cousin Gertrude Shurick made us very welcome, and we found her quite a talker. Her children are scattered as we say, to the winds holding responsible positions and doing well. There were visiting at the time at her home, a sister-in-law and a niece, the latter of whom had a lively letter in the July Chronicle. They live at Marietta, Ohio. This Mrs. Leedy by marriage, is an interesting talker and a lady.

Cousin Shurick is interested in

a considerable tract of coal land in the southern part of the state.

We must not forget to mention that our full cousin, Isaac Brown was present and we chatted as much as time allowed. Time is bearing a little heavy upon him in respect to his bodily ailments, yet he is cheery and is making the best of life.

The Conference of the Brethren Church was in session while we were at Winona, and we spent several days there and met many friends of my own and my wife's relatives.

Cousin Chas. and Martha Beal, of Ankenytown, Ohio served us a good turn. A woman of leisure living at Winona for pleasure was called away, before her rent was out, and Charlie made a favorable deal to occupy the cottage. We shared the privilege with them and lived "at home" while there. There is something interesting about boarding yourself when you have no provisions in hand.

Well we thank the Indiana Leedys for their full and free manifestations of friendship, the general interest taken in the Chronicle and the hospitality extended. May God bless them till we meet again.

It is proper to add here that the Indiana Reunion passed a resolution, inviting the Ohio Reunion to visit them next year.

ED. CHRONICLE.

THE OLD OURN.

It is made of red cedar wood, barrel shape, with four iron hoops around it, has four dashers in the inside, attached to an iron rod that

extends through the inside and through one end, where there is an iron crank attached to turn the dashers with. As long as I can remember it has been painted red.

It was first bought in the year 1708 by Joseph Hetrick who was married to my great Aunt, Miss Leedy, (don't know her given name) was used by them 35 years, when my father Daniel Long, son of John and Susanna (Leedy) Long, bought it and used it 36 more years. Then I came into possession of it; I used it 27 years and now it is still doing its duty for my youngest son Clyde E., and with proper care it may last for a couple more generations yet to come.

I may give it a centennial ride next year to the Leedy Reunion.

NOAH LONG, Sr.

Waldron, Mich., R. R. 41.

ANKENYTOWN RUINS.

Behold how great a fire a little matter kindleth. The disastrous fire that destroyed a large portion of the great city of Chicago, was kindled by a cow kicking over a kerosene lamp.

On Sept. 16th, about 8 P. M. while the proprietor, John Adams was drawing oil in a department of his general store, his lamp some way upset resulting in the utter destruction of the store buildings, dwelling house and the large elevator, together with all household goods, gold and silver watches, and all wearing apparel. The entire stock of goods, and contents of the elevator were all destroyed by fire. The slow process of burning up the wheat (which was stored by farmers') has been going on for

four weeks and is still burning at this writing, Oct. 15. The sickening suffocating smoke by times was almost beyond endurance. When the wind was from the south the smoke was forced into our dwelling house in spite of all we could do. The devouring flames spread so marvelously that even the nearest neighbors could not get there in time to do any good to save the buildings nor remove the contents.

When we heard the fire alarm, we could see only a small blaze of fire at the west end of the store room where the fire originated; we lost no time in getting there with a pail of water and a force hand pump, but alas before we arrived the flames burst from the front door of the store room, reaching nearly to the middle of the street. In a few seconds the flames dashed against the elevator as tho propelled by a large cannon: The entire building (saving the slate roof) was a mass of flames in less time than I can tell it. At this stage of the great conflagration it looked as tho the whole town would go up in flames, sparks and smoke.

We utilized our forces (that had gathered from surrounding country) to save the two most adjacent buildings, the station across the street, and a dwelling house just a little space north of the burning buildings.

By applying water freely to these buildings, by the use of bucket and force pump, and best of all the great calm, made it possible to save these buildings. A strong south wind would have rendered it impossible to save any part of the

town located west of main street.

Our residence, (the only place we have in this world to lay our head that we can call home) is the second building from the ruins, and from this point the buildings are so close together that no earth-power could have saved them.

C. Swank, whose wife's maiden name was Leedy, owned all the burned buildings; they were not fully covered by insurance; perhaps his loss is about \$1,000. His insurance is \$2,000. Adams had \$4,000 insurance on store and \$1,000 on contents of warehouse, but no insurance on household goods, clothing etc.

FOOLISH OR WISE.

Wife and I have deeded our last farm and the first farm we ever owned to our oldest daughter and her companion, and are dividing the proceeds of the sale among our children. Some people say this is foolish, others say it is wise.

Whether foolish or wise I can't tell,

One thing I know we feel quite well,

The worldly cares and toils have passed away.

And gives us more time to watch and pray.

A greater than we has said, "To me it is a small matter to be judged of you, or of man's judgement; even so say I, it is of little consequence what my neighbors say about my business transactions just so they bring happiness to our home.

A Dreamer—The Ankenytown gas and oil company has a successful dreamer on the board of Director. While oil well No. 1, was being drilled he dreamed he saw the oil flying above the derrick; this proved true, when they struck

the vein the oil truly did fly higher than the derrick; he saw the oil territory, and saw that the well was too far east, that the best field was farther west, north and south. Consequently they located well no. 2 a short distance north west from No. 1. While no. 2 was being drilled, he dreamed that this well would be a stronger well than No. 1. But the best territory was still farther south-west. Well no. 2 was drilled a few days ago, and is a better well than No. 1.

We anticipate that No. 3 will be a 100 lbb. well, thus putting the company on a safe financial basis, and enable the stockholders to net a bountiful harvest from their investments. Even so be it.

Our son-in-law, J. F. Amos, has opened up a new harness shop in Fredericktown, Ohio, and is doing a good business. There is always room at the top; he that does better work than his competitors, and gives to his costumers full value for their money is sure to win in the end, and will lead the trade.

The Lord's Well.—The Lord has put it in the heart of a tither in the Brethren Church, to have a well drilled at the parsonage at this place: consequently arrangements were made at once with the best firm to do this work, altho not a penny of money in sight to compensate them for their services. One of the conditions was that no subscription list was to be circulated to solicit help. All the money needed to pay for this well is to be free will offerings or tithings freely giving to the Lord, what justly belongs to him.

The drillers commenced to drill

this morning and if all goes well they will complete it tomorrow. There will be 60 days given to all whose hearts will be moved by divine love to God and his cause and feel as tho they wanted to glorify God by a free will offering, send it to Isaac Leedy, Ankenytown, O. The names of all that contribute to this worthy cause, and the amount donated by each person will appear in our church paper, as a guarantee of good faith on my part.

A Rumor.—There is a rumor that the timber in the Reunion grove has been purchased by lumber dealers; if this is true, it will be a death blow to the old reunion stand, I hope it isn't true. I will not try to write up our last reunion, as the editor was present and doubtless has done this. I think we had a very interesting reunion. There was one thing, the absence of one speaker, that promised to be present and was billed for a talk, did not put in his appearance, nor inform us of the reason why he was absent. No one felt the disappointment more keenly than the writer, as the greater responsibility rested upon the shoulders of the corresponding secretary who made the announcement thru the press.

Another Leedy heard from,—E. F. Leedy sent me a letter from David D. Leedy, of Shawtown, Hancock Co. O., which I will send with this manuscript. Perhaps some of the Chronicle readers will be able to give a more extended biography of this old soldier.

UNCLE ISAAC.

Send copy at once for the next paper.

THE ELKHART COUNTY NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Garber of Ashland visited relatives in New Paris, Aug. 29th.

Dwight Leedy has moved and is now living in Goshen.

Ira Leedy of Cerro Gordo, Ill. visited Ezra Leedy a few days after the reunion.

Miss Pearl Leedy returns to Angola, Sept. 30th, to finish the scientific course; she will be gone a year.

Miss Winefred Leedy is visiting her uncle in Chicago this week.

Frank Burtsfield is attending school at Bloomington this winter.

Miss Maud and Myrtle Leedy will be home soon from Taylorville, Ill., where they have been working.

Uncle Dave Leedy of Pierceton, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Leedy of Cerro Gordo, visited relatives in Goshen and around New Paris.

A LEEDY WRITES OF LIFE IN A MEXICAN TOWN.

Charles E. Leedy, formerly of the Ohio plant of the Carnegie Steel Company, Youngstown, and who is now at the head of the electrical department of the Monterey Iron and Steel company in Mexico, writes the following interesting letter of the city and its people.

Monterey is built on ancient lines. It looks very much like the Jerusalem of Bible times as much as anything. All houses and stores are run together so that it is impossible to tell where one building leaves off and the other

begins. In general the buildings front on the streets like cement walls, unbroken except for doors and windows.

Residence windows are totally enclosed with iron bars like a bay window. Courting is carried on with the girl standing in this cage with the beau standing outside on the sidewalk. In course of time the father has a talk with the lover, who, if he meets with parental favor, is invited inside.

After an engagement is made the lover must support the girl at her own home, dress her and otherwise provide for her for a whole month before he can marry her.

Very few separated dwellings are built. A whole block may be the dwelling of one family or of relatives.

TROPICAL PLANTS.

The houses are built around an enclosure which may contain a very large and beautiful court, roofless and planted with all kinds of tropical fruits and plants. Here may be found banana, palm, orange, fig and other trees. Some of these homes are very elaborate and furnished better than those of the rich people of the States.

There are a few delivery wagons such as we see in Youngstown. Many ox carts are seen but not in the central part of the city.

There are several modern department stores and banks but these are not conducted in a modern manner. Most of the business is done in markets and in little one-room stores. There are many where the beds and cooking utensils are kept in the store rooms

which also serve as living apartments.

Many Mexicans live right out in the open all of the time. They are mostly a dark class of people and very unprogressive.

It would not be well to tell them this, however, for they think they are about perfect. They have some trades in which they excel all other nations. This is especially true of their needle work, leather work and pottery.

LIKE CRAZYWORK.

They follow such trades as do not require exertion and activity.

Wages are very low while living expenses are high. Shoes that sell in the states for \$3.50 bring from \$12 to \$15 here.

The baker, butcher and ordinary grocery merchant goes around to his customers with a large basket on a tripod. He displays his wares and makes his sales at the doors of the dwellings.

A large percentage of the people wear sombreros of straw or felt. Some of these are very expensive and beautiful. The lower class wear sandals, tight fitting trousers and sashes wrapped around their waists. Anybody is allowed to carry a gun or sword and some of the Mexicans look like walking arsenals.

ONLY ONE AUTO.

There are few single buggies here, even among the rich. Coaches are common, however, and some of these are very expensive, while others are of the old time wild west type. There is only one auto in Monterey. Those who don't ride in coaches generally ride on horses or burros.

ANOTHER LEEDY.

Dear Cousin:—I am writing you in reference to a family of Leedys that live at Piqua, Ohio. The father died Jan. 13th, 1907, age 63 years, 6 months, 12 days. The one I corresponded with says that his father was born in Franklin Co., Pa., and when ten years old they moved to Franklin Co., Ohio. The one at Piqua, Ohio, is Frank Leedy, 817 W. Water St. He says he has a brother, J. C. Leedy, living at 743 McAllister Ave., Columbus, Ohio, who can give a better history of the family. Send them a paper to get them in line. He seems to be surprised to find they have relations.

C. K. LEEDY.

Centerton, Ohio.

UNVELL LEIDY STATUE.

Memory of Distinguished American Scientist Honored in Philadelphia Today.

Philadelphia, Oct. 30.—A statue of the late Dr. Joseph Leidy, of this city, recognized as one of the most distinguished American scientists of the last century, was unveiled today on the West plaza of the city hall. The presentation of the statue to the city was made by Joseph Wharton, chairman of the Leidy Memorial committee and was accepted by Mayor Reburn. The principle address was made by Prof. H. C. Chapman M. D., of the Philadelphia academy of Natural Sciences.

As president of the academy of Natural Sciences, Professor of Human and Comparative anatomy and zoology in the University of Pennsylvania and president of the

Wagner Free Institute of science, he added immeasurably to the position these institutions hold in the world of science. He was born in this city in 1823 and died in 1891.—York, Pa. Dispatch.

We thank some one for sending the above paper, and are glad to know this distinguished scientist's memory is thus honored.

We now believe that the Leidys in this country and Switzerland today and the Leedys are all one blood line. Our people either changed the spelling or the Leidy's did. To us we of course favor the Leedy spelling, and yet Leidy may be the more correct change from the Swiss name.

We are about persuaded that more than one Leedy came over from the old country. It may yet develop that Abraham Leedy, the progenitor of our people, and the Leidy, known in history as the Dutch Lord, was either his father or a brother. The change of the "i" into "e" in the spelling does not count for much, that is easy done, and the name remains the same in pronunciation. In either case the one vowel is a cipher. Leedy spells Leedy and so does Leidy, unless accented on the letter "i." A mixing of the "e" and "i" in sound in Leidy makes it sound more like the Swiss Dutch pronunciation.

We want to revise our subscription book for the next mailing and wish all who are not getting their papers under their correct addresses would send them. The establishment of rural delivery has made many changes and we have not been notified.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

Devoted to History, Literature and affairs of the Leedy Family, their connections and others who wish to share the privileges.

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NEWS AND NOTES.

In holding back for additional copy, so much came along that the paper is more than full.

Ezra F. Leedy writes that there was an error in the obituary of his son. He was buried on Monday instead of Sunday.

We have in type the Biography of Daniel Leedy, sent us by Cousin Mrs. P. K. Leedy Schaffer, Logansport Ind. Portraits are to accompany it. We have kept this back for the January number, on account of the death of Uncle Aaron Leedy, and lack of space.

We were glad to embrace an hour to talk to our mother, Mrs.

Dyer, when we stopped at our brother's F. L. Garber, before going to the funeral of Uncle Aaron Leedy. She had just returned from her visit to friends in Hancock and Williams counties. She found the friends in those localities generally well. She was several days at West Independence and visited her nephews and nieces. She spoke of Elijah, her brother Jacob's son. His son is now in Cleveland and holds a good position with a railroad. His daughters are at home and are interesting girls. One is organist in the Brethren Church of the village. Both are apt in music. The mother is a great turkey raiser. She raises a great flock every year and makes quite a bit of money by them. Ezra was away on a visit part of the time. She spoke also of Byron's and Mary Weeks, who are of the same family. In Fostoria she called upon Sarah Jacobs, whom she regards as a model lady. Mrs. Fisher is doing well in finances as well as Mrs. Jacobs. Both children of the Brown family: and of the second generation. Isaiah Myers is a fine man and successful as a money getter. His brother Martin, in Fostoria is said to be quite wealthy. He is a buyer and seller of properties, and makes acquisition the joy of his life. She learned that her niece, Mrs. Mollie Taylor, wife of Hon. Frank Taylor, of North Baltimore, walked in a stairway recently, by mistake in the dark, and broke both her arms at the wrists in the fall. He recently became a farmer by act of becoming the owner of a \$10,000 farm. She spent some