

time at Bryan, Ohio, with her grand-daughter, Mrs. Joseph Kerr formerly Verdie Craine, who has a babe. Mr. Kerr is part owner of a store, a nice young man and successful in business. While there she visited Minnie Harter, a daughter of her cousin Sam. S. Leedy, who resided near Pierceton, Ind. in his day. She is getting along nicely and is a great chicken woman, making from one to three hundred dollars a year from them. We were pleased to learn that Mr. Harter, was from near Bellville, and in years gone by was a correspondent of a paper brother E. L. and I printed in Bellville. One time he wrote some news a woman became offended at, and she came to the office to find out who the correspondent was. Of course such a revelation would be a base betrayal of newspaper fidelity, and she could not find out. She offered quite a sum of money, but with no effect, and bitterly she went away nursing her wrath and meditating vengeance upon the unknown "boy." This knowledge has made him even closer than a cousin to us in feeling of friendship, tho being one by marriage. Mother intends to return to Columbus, Ohio with her daughter Mrs. Keiser, who came to the funeral of Uncle Aaron Leedy.

SHOWTOWN, OHIO.

Absent friend, as my name is Leedy, we can correspond, if not related. Now about myself, I am an old soldier. served almost three years in the war. and I am almost a total wreck. I belonged to the 95 O. V. A., Company D. I have

raised a family of six children, all married but two, the youngest is twenty. I draw \$12 per month. I was born in Pennsylvania, Franklin Co., near Chambersburg.

My fathers name was John; my grandfather's name was David Leedy, all born in Pa. My grandfather and father were tailors by trade. Father had five sisters but no brothers. Hoping to hear from you again and that we may have a good visit, I will say good-bye

Sincerely,

DAVID D. LEADY.

To E. F. LEEDY.

AMES, IOWA.

Dear Leedy Chronicle:— I find my Leedy Chronicle has not reached me and it must be my subscription has run out and we can't afford to miss one number. This has been a beautiful fall, warm sunshiny days for three weeks just like summer, so nice to live in the woods, study and learn from nature and the beautiful autumn foliage, the rich velvet carpets of every hue. The bark of the squirrel and chirp of the bird whispers on every hand that God is good. Everything so grand and beautiful tell us how wonderful are his works. I dread to think so much time is spent inside of walls, yet there is lots to be learned and taught.

Our family is down to three, one girl in high school and one not quite ready for it, the older girl is in Des Moines taking stenography, typewriting and book keeping, quick calculating, penmanship etc. Will finish in March if she keeps well.

MARY CATTELL.

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

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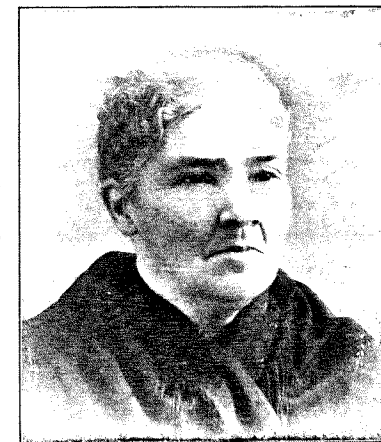
DANIEL LEEDY

BIOGRAPHY OF DANIEL LEEDY NEPH-
EW OF PIONEER JOHN LEEDY.

Daniel Leedy, son of David Leedy, was born in Montgomery County, Ohio, Dec. 3, 1815. Married Elizabeth J. Nelson, daughter of Rev. William Nelson, Sept. 22, 1840. They owned and lived on a farm near Deedsville, Ind., in 1846. They sold this farm and moved to Logansport, Cass Co., Ind., and settled on what is now known as "The Old Leedy Homestead", where they spent the remainder of their lives. To this union, twelve children were born; six boys and six girls.

Susana Leedy Morgan. Deceased. Address, Argoz, Ind.

Ira N. Leedy, Deceased.
Andrew B. Leedy. Kansas City, Mo.
Mary A. Leedy Long. Logansport, Ind.
Lewons J. Leedy. Young America, Ind.
William H. Leedy. Indianapolis, Ind.
Rebecca A. Leedy Sheaffer. Logansport, Ind.
Charlotte J. Leedy Dunkin, Young America, Ind.
Henry D. Leedy. Engineer on Van Dalia R.R., South Bend, Ind.
Three died in infancy: Amy, Oliver and Esther.
Father died Sept. 3, 1866, leaving mother with the cares, incident to the rearing of a large family.



ELIZABETH J. (NELSON) LEEDY.

She lived to see all married and enjoy the chatter of thirty grandchildren, and fifteen great grandchildren. After many years of patient and loving care, the Master called her from labor to reward, on June 12, 1901, aged seventy-four years. Her last sickness lasted one year, and during this trying ordeal she exhibited the most loving christian fortitude, having an unwavering confidence in her Savior. Father and mother were members of the Conservative Dunkard church, but the children have branched off to other denominations.

While we mourn the loss of Father, Mother, Susanna, Ira, Esther, Amy and Oliver, may we as children so live while here on this beautiful land, God has so graciously given us, that we may meet with out the loss of one, and clasp glad hands around the great white throne, in one great reunion where parting never comes.

MRS. P. K. LEEDY SHEAFFER.
Logansport, Ind. R. F. D. No. 3.

CONCERNING THE LIFE OF DANIEL LEEDY.

Daniel Leedy was born in Penn. 1815. Moved to Montgomery Co., Ohio, with his parents, when but two years old. From there, moved to Miami Co., Ind. in 1838. In my child memories I can think of but several names: of father, brother and sister: William, Abram and Susan. I knew well uncle William, how much he did put me in mind of my father. I was but ten years old when father died. I would go to my uncle William's home, and would just feel that I would have

to call him father. It did seem that the family ties between us were nearer to me than just an uncle. I well remember uncle Abe; he would often stay with us for weeks, but I don't remember that I ever saw aunt Susan. She married a Warner, and lived in Ohio. But can remember she was such a large woman; my mother often spoke of her.

Father married Elizabeth Nelson in 1840. Father and mother, moved to Cass Co. Ind., on a farm of 160 acres, most all in timber. Often have I heard mother speak of the hardships they went through, of how father would get up at four o'clock in the morning, and by daylight with his ax and dinner pail, start for the timber, it being so cold that the sundogs would follow the sun the live long day; and he would eat his frozen dinner and work until sundown. I well remember what a great crop of maple molasses and sugar he would make every spring; would keep fire going day and night in the camp. I have one of those great heavy wooden troughs that he made to catch the sugar water in. I was a small child and was not allowed to go to the camp often; but most every day after stirring a batch of sugar, father would send us a nice bunch of taffy on a large white chip.

These are child memories that will never be forgotten. I can see as of yesterday, the great piles of large sugar cakes, and barrels of sugar that would be up stairs in a spare room. They were shipped to Cincinnati; also barrels of molasses they shipped there. Logansport was but a small place at that time.

I will never forget how father and mother, in fact all the children who were large enough to work, would work in the flax to get it ready for the weaving machine. For many years we had nothing in the way of sheets, pillowslips, toweling or bed ticking, but this home spun linen, and for a keepsake I have a couple of towels that hasn't yet got bleached, that money couldn't buy. I was almost a young woman before allowed to wear in the winter, garments made out of flannel, and made with their own hands. I can imagine yet that tired feeling we children would have, picking wool and also washing it and drying for the picking time. It did seem that it was, wool, wool, and more wool. The spinning wheel was a constant hum from morn till night, and from night till morn. Father worked awhile in the night, then mother taking his place; father then in early morn taking her place, and mother retiring to get some rest. We children can't realize the hardships our parents had in those early days.

Father was a great hand with bees. I can't remember just how many stands he would keep at a time, but can remember the great long rows. He would sit on the porch and watch, and could tell by the bees actions if their was any trouble in the camp; he just understood them so well. There was always a patch of buckwheat sowed just for the bees' benefit, and the flour came in place for the family's food in the form of good cakes, and at that time it took a stack of them. It was said that two great things were noted of the

Leedy family, their big appetites and big feet. I tell you I think these two features are very essential to us. The honey that father took from these stands would most all be strained by mother, and barrels of this beautiful food would be shipped to Cincinnati market.

While father was a great worker and good financier he was always ready for fun and would help the boys along with their frolics. My brothers to this day love to tell of some of his jokes he would help them along with. With hard work and exposure father shortened his life with us. He was an invalid for six or eight years.

Often my sister younger than myself and I would comb and fill his hair with feathers, and then we would call him Indian. It seemed that our pleasures would be his, and he would seem to enjoy foolishness with us.

After these years of suffering our best doctors advised him to go out west for his health but for only a short time was he gone, with brother Barton with him to take care of him, to be brought back to be laid away in the church yard nearby, until the resurrection morn.

Father and mother were devoted members of the Conservative Dunkard, church. Father was in that day called a very large man I can't just tell now his height, but near six feet. Mother could walk strait under his arm when he would hold his arm out. Her weight when married was ninety pounds.

These child memories of facts and incidents of father and mother are written by the third child of

the youngest now living, and who was born, raised, owns and is now living on the home place. I am fifty years old. With the exception of one year I have always lived here. Here we children often meet and have our family reunions together. Oh how I do pray we may all be able to meet on that celestial shore together without the loss of one.

Dear cousin by your request I have written these few things that come to my mind, about my parents, and perhaps could write more, but feel that it would be of little interest. I have written so little in my life time to be put in print that I feel I had better close; telling you and all who read the Chronicle, what a great desired I have to receive every number.

MRS. REBECCA LEEDY SHAFER.
Logansport, Ind.

CHRISTMAS, HOMECOMING.

The children of Isaac and Lovina Leedy planed to have a homecoming under the parental roof, on Thanksgiving, for the mutual enjoyment and happiness of all parties connected with the large family. But owing to conditions over which we had no control, the children could not all be present on that day, consequently it was postponed until christmas.

By a well directed train of God's mysterious providence, our eight children, six son-in-laws, and two daughter-in-laws, and twenty four grand-children, and two great grand-children, were all blessed with health, having their faces directed toward the center of attraction, in apple-pie-order to have a social, joyful, merry, as well as a

happy time, and soul inspiring feast, never to be obliterated from the memory while life exists, as in all probability this may be the last of the series of these gatherings that we enjoy while on the dear old farm No. 1, where nearly all our children were born.

In due time the children with their families, put in their appearance, some by rail, others in vehicles until all were present saving Isaac R. Carhart the father of the great-grand-children, who is an employe of the Bell Telephone Co. and could not get a vacation, but two other persons not related were present thus swelling the number in attendance to forty-six.

Each family had a well filled basket for the bountiful repast, and the grand daughters were set apart as chief cooks and waiters, and in due time the tables were loaded with the choicest of food of every variety that hungry souls could wish and skilled hands could prepare, roasted chicken, fried chicken, pressed chicken and everything except live chicken. Next in order was a free for all pitchin, and all embraced the opportunity to the uttermost, yet there were as many baskets full of fragments as when Christ fed the multitude.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE—The most inspiring scene was the attractive pine christmas tree in the north east corner of the parlor with its beatiful branches reaching to ceiling, resembling a fruit tree so loaded with delicious fruit that caused its branches to bend toward mother earth. The 253 presents of divers colors and forms,

varying in size from a large bed spread, towels, handkerchiefs, down to a tiny baby's finger ring. The scene was sublime and very attracting, and best of all not one of the forty six persons present was forgotten, even "Harry" the little orphan boy who has his temporary home with our oldest daughter, was kindly remembered, and was as joyful and happy as any of the grand children.

PRESENTS.—Thirty-four of these presents went into the home of C. B. Leedy, our oldest son; forty-nine in Lizzie and C. D. Martin's home; Forty-two in Hannah and C. O. Miller's home; Twenty-one in Susie and B. C. Debolt's home; Thirteen in Manerva and Cliff Hess' home; Fourteen in Emma and Fred Merrin's home Thirty-four in Alva Leedy's home; twenty-two in Verda and J. F. Amos' home; and Twenty-four remained in the old home.

PROGRAM.—An impressive and helpful christmas story was read by our grand-daughter, Mary Debolt, wherein Christ was magnified and exalted above everything in this world, and the most precious gift ever conferred upon the inhabitants of the world. A few christmas songs were rendered by the little grand children, followed by an off hand talk by the writer, which cannot be reproduced verbatim. The minds of the children were cited to the twofold purpose of this special christmas homecoming, in reminissence of the birth of our blessed Jesus, thus bringing life and immortality to light, and in some way, and for a glorious purpose, calls an Angel, and a

great multitude of the heavenly choir to descend from heaven to earth, and appeared to the lowly shepherds of Judah who were watching their flocks by night and doubtless were frightened at the approach of these celestial beings, hence Michael the arch angel said "fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior which is Christ the Lord." Now the multitude of angels united their angelic voices shouting Glory, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace good will toward men. Space forbids further comments along this line.

I want to speak of the attractive, and sacred features of an ideal home, and the necessary requisites of a happy home; it does not require a costly palace furnished with the most fashionable furniture and fixtures of every description imaginable to make a happy home.

It is all right and very desirable to own a good comfortable conveniently arranged dwelling, equipped with modern improvements, including everything needed in a family for housekeeping. But all these things will not bring happiness in the home where there is strife, contention, hatred, ranting, and quarreling. "Behold how good and pleasant it is for brethren (and sisters) to dwell together in peace and unity."

There is an adage, "there is no place like home," this is absolutely true of an ideal christian home. The good old hymn we sang often when our children were all at home, and at the family altar:

Happy the home when God is there;
And love fills every breast!

Where one their wish, one their
prayer,

And one their heavenly rest,

Happy the home where Jesus' name
Is sweet to every ear:

Were children early lisp his name,
And parents hold him dear.

Happy the home where prayer is
heard,

And praise is want to rise:
Where parents love the sacred
word,

And live but for the skies.

Lord let us in our home agree,

This blessed peace to gain:

Unite our hearts in love to thee,

And love to all will reign.

My mind frequently turns back
to the time when my oldest child-
ren were quite small, and their
little innocent minds readily re-
ceived their mother's teaching,
when she taught them that favorite
appropriate prayer, when they re-
tired:

Now I lay me down to sleep,

I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
And if I die before I wake,

I pray the Lord my soul to take.

I imagine I still hear those sweet
little voices ringing in my ears,
as they repeated this little prayer,
from the oldest to the youngest,
and as the years passed by and the
family increased younger voices
were heard. In this connection I
want to say that a saintly mother
is one of the indispensable factors
of an ideal happy home. Having
learned by actual experience what
home is without a wife and without
a mother, when the mother of my
first set of children was called up
higher to her five children that

preceded her to the glory world,
and left me to care for the five
surviving children, one only four
days old. This was the darkest hour
of my long pilgrimage in this old
world, but calmly submitted to the
inevitable, believing that the crea-
tor who "saw that it was not good
for man to be alone" would pro-
vide a way to raise my motherless
children. And we continue to praise
God for that kind hearted self-sac-
rificing, impartial, true, affection-
ate bosom companion that assum-
ed the responsibility of a wife, and
a mother to my motherless child-
ren, without the least perceptible
partiality between my oldest child-
ren, and those born in the second
marriage; if any difference in the
treatment she exercised more for-
bearance and kindness than their
own mother, owing to her natural
affections being greater. No man
who never passed through the
trials I have passed through knows
the value of a good, christian wife
and mother; her real worth cannot
be estimated by gold and silver, I
can only repeat what I have said
hundred of times, A good woman
is the noblest part of God's creat-
ion, only a little lower than the
angels. If I was a young man
possessed with the knowledge that
I have acquired by more than a
half century of married life, and
was placed between two buildings,
a magnificent one filled with pure
gold; the other an ancient log
cabin poorly furnished, occupied
by one of the best, cleanest, and
brightest christian ladies on
earth, possessing all the finer
grace of womanhood, and it was my
privilege to choose either building

with contents, I would accept the
latter with all my heart, and let
some bachelor have the gold. I am
quite sure that we would have more
real happiness, enjoyment, and
pleasure to have one homecoming
in that little cabin, than all the
bachelors in the world could possibly
enjoy in a lifetime.

Our starting place was in a log
house of one room, one door and
two windows, without carpet on
the floor, window curtains, nor
blinds, no paper on the walls to
hide the unsightly rough logs and
spaces between logs. Our parlor,
sitting room, bed room, and kitchen
was all the same room. Of course
we did not remain in this building
long enough to have a homecoming.
We had a farm of our own and
good buildings before any of our
children left the parental home.

I have digressed and have written
things not included in my short
talk, at the same time omitted some
things that I will state, tho out of
connection.

A Photographer was called by
phone to take a photo of the entire
group, also a photo of the four
generations, which appears in this
Chronicle. Some time before the
homecoming our second daughter

BE KIND TO FATHER.

My boy, be kind to father,

For he's been kind to you;
He's sought to lead you safely

Your life's brief pathway through
He's cared for you and loved you,

He's tried to save you pain,

And given kindly counsel-

I hope not all in vain.

kindly asked me to make a mush
paddle for her as a memorial, we
deemed it an opportune time to
make it and place it on the christ-
mas tree, because I made it on my
80th birthday, made it the most
appreciative present on the tree,
and was the only present coveted
by some of the other daughters,
just because it was made on my
80th birthday. After learning this
fact I made seven more and pre-
sented one to each daughter, and
daughter-in-law, as a memorial of
my 80th birthday. The tree from
which the christmas tree was taken,
was a tree of my planting. When
a tiny baby tree and grew up with
the family, and as the family mul-
tiplied its branches also multiplied
thus making it possible to furnish
us with a tree for our last family
homecoming. By the way, the same
hands that planted this tree also
helped to saw off the section used
on this occasion, on my 80th
birthday, so this was a busy day
for me, but the happiness it
brought to us more than compen-
sated us for the work it took.

The following clippings from the
Brethren Evangelist expresses
our sentiments better than any
words of our own production.

REMEMBER MOTHER.

Yes, remember mother. There
is no other love so constant, so
self sacrificing, so enduring as a
mother's love. She it was who first
imprinted the kiss of love and af-
fection upon the baby cheek; she
it was who guided your childish
steps and chose the smoothest
paths; she it was who listened to



THE FOUR GENERATIONS OF FATHER ISAAC LEEDY.

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He wants to see you happy,
 He wants you to be true;
 His hopes and pride are centered,
 Believe it, boy, in you.
 How much of joy and comfort
 Is in your power to give
 This faithful, loving father.
 If rightfully you live.

Be manly, true, and honest
 In everything that's done,
 And show him that his counsel
 Is treasured by his son;
 Be kind when old age sprinkles
 Its snowflakes in his hair,
 And make his last days happy,
 With loving words and care.

THE FOUR GENERATIONS

The father, the grand-father, and great-grand-father in the above engraving is so well known to the Leedy Chronicle family, hence needs no introduction here. The grand-mother of the fourth generation is the second daughter of Isaac Leedy, united in marriage with C. O. Miller, who was born and reared near Ankenytown, July 25, 1886.

Rosa Miller was born on the same farm where her father was born and reared, where her grand-father Miller was reared, and died, the great-grand-father Miller formerly owned and occupied this home for many years, after his death, his only son Avra became the owner thereof, and was finally left to his only son C. O. Miller.

Rosa Miller and Isaac R. Carhart, were united in marriage Oct. 12, 1903. To this union were born,

your meaningless, childish prattle and wove it into language: she it was who hushed you to sleep with softest lullaby, and she it was who taught you "Now I lay me down to sleep," the sweetest prayer of lisping infancy; she it was who, when the lamp of reason first dawned on the mind, guided you into virtue's paths, and bade you shun the thousand pitfalls which lead to moral wreck and ruin; she it was who, when you entered life's arena to battle with the busy, contending throng, placed her hand upon your head and prayed heaven to bless and keep her darling boy, bade you God speed, and mid sighs and tears asked that home and mother might not be forgotten. The prayer of infancy, of childhood, of youth, is with you yet, and wherever you may go, whatever fate may befall you, the mother love is as fervent as in the long, long ago. The eye may be dimmed, the hair may be silvered, the form may be tottering—all prophetic that the end is near, but the lamp of love still burns as brightly as when first she clasped you to her bosom—her darling babe. Yes, remember mother.

Moses July 26, 1904. Bessie Jan. 17, 1906. By request of the mother of these children, who is impartial, both children will appear before the readers of the Chronicle, altho there are but four generations represented by the engraving.

The four generations a happy band,
 Our ancestors came from Switzerland;
 We are sailing toward the evergreen shore,
 Where sickness, sorrow, pain and death
 are no more
 That happy land, oh how bright and fair
 Will you not all meet me over there.

FATHER IS AAC.

There are 1000 Leedy people who ought to subscribe for this paper; help us to get them.

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NORTH YAKIMA, WASH.

Mr. Aaron Garber, my dear cousin I suppose it is about time to renew my subscription to the Chronicle so will write you a few lines

The weather is not cold neither is it warm. It is snowing and it looks as though it is in earnest; we have had a fine fall and this is the second snow; the other just covered the ground. Times are somewhat dull since the panicy times of several weeks ago. Crops were very good here this year.

The birth announcement Powersville, Mo. in which the Chronicle stated we believe this James M. Leedy to be Jno. Leedy's son, Bro. of Uncle Isaac's. He does not belong in our family as my brother James lives in Bilouxi, Miss. Please make correction in Chronicle.

We are not so much in love with this country as we might be; it is so different from Colo. where the weather is almost perpetual sunshine, while here there is so much cloudy weather, since the weather has become cooler. I wish to go on my little place but as long as it is stormy I don't like to venture out. My family are in good health; baby is fat and jolly and happy as the day is long. Your cousin.

GEO. LEEDY.

Dec. 19, 1907.

BOURBON, IND.

Editor of Chronicle, Dear Uncles Aunts and Cousins. As our January No. has not put in its appearance I am going to write a short letter telling you that I took a visit.

Uncle Isaac Leedy always gives his travels when he goes visiting. I can't do as well as he does but I am not quite so old, and have not made so many trips, so you will not expect so much of me. I left home December 4th. went by the way of Plymouth. Left Plymouth at one o'clock, to Logansport, stayed all night with a neighbor girl that had married and went there to live. Had a pleasant time there.

Next day went to Lafayette; landed there in the eve to visit my husbands people, and also my son Charley, who is attending Perdue, studying for a civil engineer, they were not looking for me, so I set out to find where I wanted to stay. I had not been there for more than twelve years. I had some trouble in finding the place, but found the place in time to get my supper for that is the most essential part when visiting, and found the folks well. I stayed there until Monday the 10th, then took the Wabash train for Cerro Gordo, Ill. To visit my brother Will and family. Landed there in the evening, brother Will met me at the depot, we were soon on our way to their beautiful country home, half a mile from town. I was so glad to meet them for the first time in their Illinois home. Found the family well with the exception of Ellie, my brother's wife, she had the Grippe and it left her nervous.

We soon had supper. The next eve there was a surprise on a friend in town, we went. Met so many old time friends and had a good time. In a few days Ellie and I had the old gray hitched up, and

we started out to try the Illinois wind; we went to visit first their youngest daughter Lula and husband. We got storm stayed, but we had plenty to eat and so did the old gray, so we did not care much, we got back to brother Will's by Friday. On Sunday we went to church and Sunday School. We went to Ellie's brother, Ira Cripes for dinner, to young people's meeting and preaching in the evening. I went back to Ira Cripes and stayed all night. Monday we ate dinner with Ellie's mother and sister, in the eve Ellie and I went to Elda's, Will's oldest son who has a 200 acre farm rented where he and his wife are nicely fixed in this world's goods and also are preparing for the world to come.

Tuesday in the eve we went to bachlor's hall No. 1. where Ira C. Leedy has a two hundred acre farm rented. He too is nicely situated. But when we got there, there was no one to greet us. We went up and made ourselves at home, hunted about and found something to cook for supper. Was not long until Ira put in his appearance; Had been to town getting groceries for butchering on Wednesday, for which he wanted me to cook. We got up on Wednesday morn at four o'clock Ira took the work out of doors, and I in the house and I tell you we soon had things going, and the folks came to help us and by noon we had dinner, and five hogs killed and things running along fine.

Ellie and I stayed until Thursday noon. Then went back to Wills, got our dinner, then Will and Ellie and I went to Cerro Gordo in the

afternoon we took the car for Montecello. Was met there by cousin Mary Leedy Markel's son. Went in the country two miles. There we met aunt Betsey Leedy who had been in Oklahoma for a few years. Her health was good for her age. She had come alone from Oklahoma. We had not been at cousin Mary's long until the phone bell rang and the son had to go back to Montecello to meet cousin Manassa Leedy and wife from near Argos, Ind. They stopped there a few days to visit his mother and sister. Then they were going to Oklahoma to visit his wife's sister. Then aunt was coming back with them to Ind. Friday eve. Will, Ellie and I went back to Cerro Gordo. We went out to Wills, and on Sunday the family all came home for dinner. By the way, on Saturday Mary and Ida Leedy of New Paris came out to spend their holiday vacation with the Ill. Leedys. So we had them with us. Sunday eve we went to church, and we had to try the Illinois mud and rain. Well say it took us all Monday to clean up our clothes. Tuesday noon we all came to town. I left all and started back to Indiana. Stopped off at Lafayette, my husband and son Charley met me at the train. We took Christmas dinner with my husband's people and we stayed there until Saturday, then Mr. Miller and I went to Fort Wayne where Owen had been spending his vacation with our son Everett; stayed all night.

Sunday eve we took our homeward journey, landed in Bourbon at six o'clock. Found every thing

all right and think I will go visiting again. Hope this will not tire you to read, and you will hear from me again. Come to the reunion this fall and then I can tell you the rest. Good by.

MARY LEEDY MILLER.

WISE, MO.

The writer and his wife were kindly remembered with Christmas presents from the following: uncle Isaac and wife, Ankenytown, Ohio. Nannie and John Showalter, our daughter and son-in-law, Adrian, Mo. William E. Leedy, our youngest son and wife, Vacaville, Calif. B. F. Leedy, our oldest son, lock box 17, West Birkley, Calif. We will say to all those above mentioned, we thank you all for the kindness in giving these gifts.

Demus Garber and wife, children and their families celebrated christmas at the home of their oldest daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. William Loupy, by having a Christmas tree. John Loupy and daughter and David Gatton, wife and daughter of Burden, Kan. were also present, and after visiting a few days with relatives here they continued their journey to Ohio, in the neighborhood of their old home near Bellville and vicinity. Ed. Moore, wife and 4 children of Kenoma, Mo., visited at our home during the holidays. Mrs. Moore is our oldest daughter. With their three interesting little daughters and son Loyde, they made our home cheerful during a six days' visit with us. On their way here, 8 miles from our home, we received a phone message from

Ed. that they would be here in one and a half hours, and to have some of our long sausages on cooking.

It was with sorrow we received the news of the death of our uncle Aaron Leedy. As we spent our youthful days together, we were nearly the same as brothers in one family and we wish to extend to the bereaved, our aunt Elizabeth and children, our heartfelt sympathy in the death of husband and father.

Ed. Shanabarger has built a 4 room addition to his house and completed it a few weeks ago. Ed. and his wife now have one of the handsomest residences in their vicinity. They are getting along well, both socially and financially and they have now made up their mind that Mo. is good enough for them and expect to make it their home with their 2 children, a son and daughter.

Simon Leedy and wife and the writer and wife visited Ira Leedy and family, Sunday Dec. 29th. Ira is the oldest son of Simon and Elisabeth Leedy, and recently brot a new wife to his home, Mrs. Ella Barns with 3 children. It was also the wedding anniversary of Simon and wife, and we concluded we could celebrate it also, altho they had not thot of it until we mentioned it to them. On Dec. 29, 1864, they were married at the residence of uncle Isaac Leedy's, it being his first experience in performing a marriage ceremony.

Frank Leedy, son of Ira C. Leedy left for Vacaville, Calif. a month ago and arrived there in due time and is well pleased with the Pacific slope. The climate is quite a con-

trast, he says, between that and the one he left here. The grass is green and flowers in bloom. Frank is not quite 17 years old, but he had courage enough to travel 2000 miles without any company except strangers.

Elda Leedy is building a stock and hay barn at his father's home. He is living at home with his parents; he has a considerable herd of cattle and hogs on hand, is preparing a good shelter for them. This winter here is mild so far, but has given us two snows, the first one 10 inches deep and lasted 4 days and one at this writing 4 inches deep.

With kind regards to all the Chronicle readers I close. I hope you have all enjoyed a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

I. B. LEEDY.

Jan. 15, 1908.

CERRO GORDS ILLS.

Dear Leedy Relatives:—Ever since meeting the editor of The Chronicle at The Leedy Reunion at Winona Lake, on August 28th, I have entertained the thought of sending a short letter to the paper, and today I am more impressed with my duty along that line than ever before, I have been having a tussle with the Grippe for a couple of weeks and must have something to do for pass time and I expect the editor thinks that if a little sickness would cause more letters to be sent to his paper, let us have a little more ills and the issues of the Chronicle would not be so far apart. But let that be as it may we are all too neglectful with our

correspondence to a paper that means so much to us. I long to see the time when this paper will become a weekly visitor to our homes. My name has not been on The Chronicle subscription list yet, but as long as I had my home under the parental roof I read with great interest and pleasure the paper taken by my father, W. D. Leedy.

One year ago I decided to try farming for myself and moved to a two-hundred acre farm about three miles from father's. Of course it looked like quite a task for a young man to undertake to stock up on that sized farm, but it was a good year, crops were fairly good and I now have on hands over 6,300 bushels of corn, over 1,200 bushels of oats and over 400 bushels of wheat. Brother Harry and I did the putting out tending and corn husking ourselves. There are eight in our family: Father and mother, Homer and Nettie live on the home place, one-half mile south of Cerro Gordo; Elda runs a farm of 226 acres and Lulu and husband, Ed. Vulganiott lives on a farm also. Mr. Vulganiott devotes most of his time to stock raising. Our family expects to be well represented at the Leedy reunion in Indiana in August.

We have enjoyed visits from a number from Indiana this winter. Mary Miller from Bourbon, one who assists much in making the Indiana Leedy reunions what they are; came on December 9th and visited us until December 24, when she went to Lafayette to be present at a christmas dinner of the Miller family. She, as well as we

enjoyed the visit very much and Mary assured us that she would soon return to complete her visit.

On December 21st Mary and Ida Leedy, daughters of Ezra Leedy of New Paris, arrived for a week's visit. When the week was up they found that their visit had just rightly begun. Their parents kindly gave consent for them to stay longer. Another week was spent in a social good time, such as visiting, sight seeing, etc.

On January 3rd, Mary and Ida left for home but we expect them in Illinois during the summer months.

Manasseh Leedy and wife of Tiosa and Betsy Leedy formerly of Oklahoma, spent New Year's day with us. Mr. and Mrs. Leedy left next day for Oklahoma to visit relatives, while Betsy went to Monticello, Illinois for a visit. Thus our company have all gone and we are down to real farm life again.

Success to the Chronicle and prosperity to its readers. If this letter does not find its way to the waste basket I will write again.

Yours very truly,

IRA G. LEEDY.

Jan. 8, 1908.

BELLVILLE, OHIO.

Dear relatives:— It is with pleasure that we extend to you all a greeting, at this time, while the air is still ringing with "good cheer;" this season the children all claim is the best of all the year; not only the children but the parents as well, for where is the mother who after having carefully

prepared gifts for her children does not enter into their joys, as she greets them on Christmas morning, with their faces all aglow with joy and sunshine.

It is in this way that we are permitted, in part, to live over again the days of our childhood, when we too that it the best time of all the year. There is an old adage, "The way to be happy is to make others happy," which is fully proven at this time; and furthermore, it is also in the business world the most profitable of all the year. All because nineteen hundred years ago, God gave his best gift to us; what a fitting time then for us to give gifts to our friends, and what a splendid time for the family home-coming, whereby we are drawn nearer to God and nearer to each other.

We had a family gathering of this kind at the home of our parents on Christmas day, of which my father, Isaac Leedy, will write and tell you.

We cannot begin to tell you how much we appreciate the Chronicle. Everything is laid aside, when it comes and it is read from beginning to end. We always read with interest the Montevallo items. Also May Cripe we would be glad to hear from you again. We hope that you have had a Merry Christmas and we wish you all a happy New Year.

Mrs. B. C. DeBolt.

Jan. 1, 1908.

Tell every Leedy you know to subscribe for the Chronicle. Send 25 cents in postage stamps, 1 or 2 cent kind.

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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Address all letters of business
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THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,
Ashland, Ohio.

NOTES AND NEWS.

We understand the wedding bells are soon to be ringing at the original home of the Leedy's in Ohio. The place is now the property of Frank L. Garber. His new house stands on the spot where Grandmother Pioneer John Leedy cooked the first meals in the presence of the wolves in the forest—1811, 1908—97 years have passed, and now in the fifth generation that forest home in the great covered wagon, turns out from a beautiful residence filled with the luxuries of the highest civilization, a blooming bride to share life with another. What a transformation that spot underwent in 97 years. What a difference in people. The Chin-

ese have continued 4000 years the same, while here in 97 years, Pioneer John Leedy, if he would rise from the dead, could not recognize any thing of his old pioneer home, perhaps, but the babbling waters that flow from the old spring. Who said we are not a progressive people? The farm has been the property of his offspring since he passed from it.

Susan Dyer came up from Columbus, Ohio, in the early part of the winter and has been with her two sons in Ashland, Ohio, till the last of March, when she went to Bellville, Ohio, to live at the old home with her son F. L. Garber and visit among friends and relatives. She has borne the winter quite well as she approaches the end of her 78 year of age.

Our President, E. R. Leedy and Win. Garber, our nephew, have joined in partnership in the dairy business. They ship cream to the city markets.

Uncle Isaac can still write if he does carry about 81 years of age. If he lives a good time longer, he will see a numerous company of his children growing up around him.

This Chronicle is very late. At the time we expected to get it out, the grip distemper caught on and nearly took us off our feet. This was amusement for our anti-health friends, who think we ought to be immune from such experiences. We indeed could be if time would grant freedom from strenuous living. But we are working hard and thinking fast all the time we are awake, and the stuffy air of a print

shop ten hours a day, is far from being a health resort. Then we were living on a proteid diet, to see what the result would be. The protein foods are meats, white of eggs, gluten of wheat and other grains, beans, peas, fish, cheese and most nuts. Elaborate experiment recently concluded in an eastern college has demonstrated, that two to three ounces of such foods is all any person ought to eat daily. So we worked along easy for a couple of weeks, fasted a little, and quit writing or thinking much, until the excess of building material, which protein foods are to the system, was cleared away, and this has made our readers anxious whether the Chronicle is coming out again.

We would so much like to have a letter of correspondence from all localities of Leedys in the country, but there seems to be no one who will keep the matter before them and write. It is so much a local paper when we do so much of the writing, and so little is printed outside of the Ohio settlement.

The editor is writing and printing a book on health of about 200 pages. He has the subject of diet studied down to actual facts and safe knowledge, and intends that the work will be the most complete book on foods and right living of its size, in the world. It was commenced in November and will be completed in June, if possible. We have studied and experimented for many years, and by reason of the knowledge have been able to be on duty every day for twenty-three years, altho sometimes we moved slowly. Save up a few dimes to get the book when it is ready.

Born October 20, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Campbell, a daugh-

ter. Name, Arlene Murial. She is a grandchild of Ezra F. Leedy, Hancock Co., Ohio. Mr. Campbell lives in Sandusky, Ohio.

Mrs. Sarah J. Jacobs visited her brother, Isaac Brown, last September; also other family connections in Indiana. Her letter also states that her sister, Mrs. Mollie Taylor, of North Baltimore, Ohio, has recovered from the broken wrists mentioned in the last issue. And that a grandson of her sister, Mrs. Susie Fisher, died of consumption at Fostoria, Ind., and was brought to Fostoria, Ohio, for burial. Mrs. Jacobs resides in Fostoria.

Geo. Leedy's address is now Wakato, Washington. He has moved from Yakima, Wash.

Mrs. Melissa Barton, one of the Johnny Long family, about a year ago took a pleasant trip to the Pacific Coast. She visited Los Angeles, San Francisco, Cal., Portland, Oregon and Seattle, Wash. She was with E. C. Leedy, traveling passenger and immigrant agent, of Chicago, Ill. In her trip, she visited Ham. Swank, grandson of Pioneer Jacob Leedy, and son of Mary Leedy Swank. He had 600 acres in crops last year.

About the time we were ready to print we received a deluge of copy, and now have on hand for the next Chronicle, a letter from Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe, Fruitvale, Calif; from H. C. Gambrill, Rapid City, South D.; a most excellent history of Samuel Leedy, of Virginia, who married Barbara Garber, in 1803, by R. O. James, Indianapolis, Ind.; the death notice of Israel Leedy, Marion, Ind., a son of Abraham Leedy, nephew of uncle Isaac; obituary of Charles Kline and Andrew Tharp, death of J. H. Leedy, Cedarville, Kansas; additional correspondence from uncle Isaac; and a letter from Isaac Brown who is now in Texas.

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Miss J. W. Martin
1000 1/2 1st St

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. IX.

ASHLAND, OHIO, APRIL, 1908.

No. 2.

THE STATUE OF JOSEPH LEIDY.

Leidy undoubtedly was the original name of the Leedys. It is easy to understand how the shift from the Swiss name to the English could put an "e" in place of the "i". The way the Dutch appears to us it would seem more natural to translate the name Leedy in English than Leidy. It appears to us that Leidy carries with it the brogue of the Dutch, instead of being a free translation into the English.

A picture of the statue of Joseph Leidy looks as thou you was right among the pioneer Leedys. There is in the feature the same look of intense earnestness and determination that characterized the ancient Leedys.

The statue was unveiled last fall, and Henry C. Chapman, M. D., of the Jefferson Medical College, of Philadelphia, Pa., delivered the address. We quote from the address as follows.

"The statue just unveiled, of the late Joseph Leidy, reveals a most admirable portraiture of the greatest naturalist that this country, perhaps that any country, ever produced; for but few equalled, and none ever surpassed, Joseph Leidy in the exactness, variety, and the comprehensiveness of his knowledge of natural history. Joseph Leidy, of French-German extraction, was born in

this city September 9, 1823, and died here April 30, 1891. His whole life may be said to have been devoted to the study of natural history and was as simple, pure, and noble as the objects of his life long study."

"He studied medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, graduating as Doctor of Medicine in 1844. He at once began the practice of his profession to which he devoted himself for about two years. For some time Dr. Leidy experienced that struggle with hardships and obstacles incidental to the lives of so many young physicians, but it was happily relieved by his election in 1853, at thirty years of age, as Professor of Anatomy in the University of Pennsylvania. This position he held with the most distinguished success till his death, a period of nearly forty years. While Dr. Leidy was universally recognized as the leading teacher of human anatomy in this country, his textbook being long a classic, he himself viewed anatomy not simply as a means to an end, of practical value to the practitioner of medicine and surgery, but as constituting only a part of the general subject of morphology; that is, of the general structure of plants and animals. As an illustration of the manner in which Leidy studied the human body may be mentioned his treatise on the Comparative

Anatomy of the Liver which work can still be studied with advantage by the medical student.

With the means of a livelihood assured through his Professorship at the University, and leisure to investigate, Dr. Leidy began that series of brilliant researches which made him, during a period of forty years, the most conspicuous ornament of the University and Academy of Natural Sciences."

"Leidy's researches communicated to the Academy, and published in its Journal and Proceedings, embracing all branches of natural history and numbering over 550 contributions to our knowledge of nature, attracted the attention of this country, Europe and indeed of the whole world. Dr. Leidy's familiarity with all natural objects invariably impressed those brought in contact with him. If some minute infusorian was shown under the microscope, one would have supposed from his observation that he had devoted his life to the study of the Protozoa. A worm being submitted to him for identification his description of its structure would lead to the inference that his specialty was Helminthology. One had only to see Dr. Leidy dissect a fly or a snail no bigger than a pin's head to realize that he was an admirable comparative anatomist. His drawings of the structure of insects and mollusks are made use of even at the present day by recent authorities to illustrate their text books on entomology and conchology."

"As a fitting recognition of Dr.

Leidy's services to the Academy of Natural Sciences he was unanimously elected its President in 1881, he having served the institution as Chairman of the Board of Curators continuously for 40 years. Both positions he held at the time of his death. That the value of Dr. Leidy's contributions to science have not been over estimated by his personal friends and admirers is show by the honors conferred on him by the learned institutions both at home and abroad, and by the marked courtesy and attention paid to him by the most distinguished savants on the occasion of his visits abroad. Among the honors conferred upon Dr. Leidy may be mentioned the LL. D. of Harvard, the medals of the Royal Microscopical and Geological Societies of London, the Cuvier Medal of the Academy of Sciences of Paris, membership in all the most important learned societies in this country and in those of England, France, Germany and Italy. Surely it was a fitting tribute to one so honored at home and abroad as Joseph Leidy that his personality should be embodied in enduring stone in his native city, even though his works were an imperishable monument to his memory."

We do not doubt at all that if our blood lines were traced back that they would unite in one person with those of this celebrated man whose statue is now an honor to Philadelphia.

Life is more than meat and the body more than raiment. It is well to appreciate this truth and act accordingly. Many worry their lives away eating and dressing.

SAMUEL LEEDY.

Indianapolis, Ind., 3-24-08.
To the Leedy Chronicle,

Grandfather Samuel Leedy was born Nov. 28, 1779, in York Town, Penn. Married Babara Garber, Sept. 27, 1803. They were the proud parents of thirteen children, eight sons, and five daughters, seven brothers and four sisters lived to rear families. Average living age of the seven brothers was seventy-three, sisters fifty-one years.

Samuel Jr. their oldest, was born in Virginia, in fact all their children were born in Virginia; afterward they moved near Dayton, Ohio, then about 1847 or 48 they all except Elizabeth moved to Huntington and Wabash county, Ind. Grandfather departed this life Jan. 16, 1863, and was buried at Dora, Ind., his wife dying Nov. 12, 1846 in Ohio. Their oldest son Samuel Jr. was buried at Anderson, Ind. in 1851. His daughter Susan Duffy lives with her daughter Cora, near that town. His son went to the far west about 1863. Elizabeth Crumbaker died March 19, 1873 in Ohio. John died Jan. 29, 1881, and was buried at Dora, Ind. His children have all been rewarded by meeting their parents in that happy world above. Abraham died in Kas. in 1880. His son Charles is a successful merchant in Eureka, Kas. Emma Holverston is in Washington. Joseph died in January 1903, at Andrews, Ind. Abe in Marion, Ind., Joe in Mo., Lizzie Lynn in Chicago, Ill., and Mary Murray at Rochester, Ind. Anna Fall died Jan. 23, 1889 and

was buried in the Falls cemetery, near Lincolnville, Ind., her children live.

Sam Mart at Cambridge, Kas., Daniel lived at Leedville, Col., for several years, but recently moved to the far west. Jacob at Dora, Ind., John, and Anne Huzzy in Ohio. Daniel died Nov. 27, 1898 in California, one of his sons an Attorney, often writes for your paper and we wish he would tell more about their family. Susan Hart died August 6th., 1848, in Huntington County, Ind. Jacob died November 7th., 1895, buried in Monument City cemetery, which is on his old farm, family lives.

Thomas C. at Tahoka, Lyn Co., Texas. Dr. Charles in South Bend, Ind. Harriet McCrumb, Huntington, Ind. and Josie Bailey at Monument City. Rebecca Calvert died February 9th., 1862, at Wabash, Ind. Her family lives. William at Mount Aetna, Ind. Jonas and John at North Manchester, Ind. My wife's father Jonas Leedy died May 29th., 1907, at Lincolnville, and was buried at Monument city; his children live.

Joe S. in Pittsburg, Kas. Sarah E. James, Lincolnville, Ind. Anna Herrin, Thomas, Okla. Lydie M. Dingee, Minneapolis, Kas. Mary Pearl James, Indianapolis, Ind. Minnie B. Nelson, Yukon, Okla.

We read your paper with great interest, but do not know the exact relationship of the other Leedys, therefore would be pleased to have some one to give it back of Grandfather Samuel.

This has been a warm winter here in Central Indiana. Ground hog day was the only day mercury

reached zero, and its good for those unemployed, on account of Banks in the west and middle west investing and depositing too much money in New York City, which caused the financial deprecency, that is fast eliminating, but will not be entirely over until after November election.

It has been my good will and fortune to be acquainted with most of Samuel Leedy's descendants, and they are all good law abiding citizens, energetic and of a high religious and moral character, characteristic to the name of Leedy.

Wife and I want to attend the next annual reunion held in Ohio. Any Leedy coming to our city will find the latch string hanging out at 2022 Talbott Ave. Office 1013 to 1015 Law Bldg.

Yours very truly,
R. O. JAMES.

In a later note Cousin James says; Isaac married and lived near Andrews, Ind., and raised a big family; now deceased, but his wife is living.

Abraham married and raised a family near Andrews, Ind., Huntington Co. He is deceased but his wife lives.

ANKENYTOWN, OHIO.

People are so busy these days that no one has any time to write the news for the paper, it seems: yet there are news and changes which are interesting to others.

This spring was a good sugar season, and no little of the sweet has been made. C. V. Leedy made over 250 gallons, and F. L. Garber over 200 gallons.

George Leedy, who has been living on the old Leedy place in Ankenytown, since his father's death, has made sale and bought a restaurant in Butler, and moved there.

Miss Edith Leedy returned home recently after spending the winter with friends and relatives in Indiana and Bryan, Ohio. She reports a splendid time with the Leedys of Indiana.

W. L. the son of F. L. Garber, has gone in partnership with E. R. Leedy in the dairy business.

ESSIE GARBER.

The lot where the elevator and store building used to be, has changed hands, and the new firm Siler Brothers have commenced re-building the grain elevator. I can see the workmen from my writing table, removing the ruined foundation, consisting of sand stone and building tyle, and will erect a concrete foundation. Mr. Drushel is also erecting a barn across the way on east main street.

Father Abraham Leedy and his oldest sons cut down the first trees in 1829 where the buildings are located which are vacated by George Leedy, and will be occupied by a total stranger whom I never saw.

This old home where father and mother lived and died seems sacred to me. My youngest sister and youngest brother were born in the old log cabin, and the writer was only two years old when the cabin was erected. There we spent our childish days, and had our childish plays. Grew up together like

March, 16, 1908.

tender lambs of the same fold. After while the oldest members of the family began to leave the old home one by one, to seek homes of their own, until all had left the old home but Daniel and Joseph, who became the legal owners, and father and mother went to their home beyond. Bro. Daniel and Joseph remained here until their remnants were removed to the cemetery and placed beneath the turf.

Bro. Joseph and his good wife occupied this old home until separated by death; their eleven children were born and reared in this old home. And after death had broken up this family circle, their son Josephus occupied the home, and had charge of the farm for many years; his oldest children were also born and partly reared on this ancient home.

The oldest son, George finally took charge of the farm and is still holding the fort, but before this will be in print, a stranger will take charge of this DEAR OLD HOME that was occupied by father Leedy and his descendents, nearly four score years. My heart aches, my eyes are filled with tears while my pen is writing this sad history; as this is the first of the pioneer Leedy's farms that is wholly in the hands of strangers. The ancient John Leedy farm is owned by his descendents, likewise the Daniel, Samuel, and Jacob Leedy farms.

Our Reunion President and W. Garber have a one hundred dollar jersey cow as foundation stock for the dairy business; having laid a good foundation, and being thoroly equipped to get the best results, hence will make a grand success.

UNCLE ISAAC.

Editor Chronicle:—Experience is an excellent teacher. It has taught me that the only remedy for my ills lies in a dry and warm country. I hoped to be able to pass the winter in the north. To have done so meant to sacrifice all pleasures of life. No two people are constituted exactly alike. It is the misfortune of many to be delicate while a greater number are of rugged constitution. To be one of the former has fallen my lot. There are reasons for the differences and probably in a majority of cases could be traced back. It is a very common expression by those not afflicted, likewise to say it is all imaginary.

Nervous troubles is said by physicians to be one of the most distressing, although the patient does not denote it in his looks. When the action of every part of the system is impaired from lack of nerve force, it is not difficult to imagine distress. To remove the cause is the only remedy for such troubles, the dry mountain air is best.

Nearly all of our days of over three score years we have suffered the pangs of this dreadful scourge of the human race, simply for the knowledge of a remedy. In conversation with a man I learned his experience. First he was a native of Mo., later of Indian territory where he says he became almost disabled. For seven years he has lived in southern N. M. He enjoys a mountain home where the pure sparkling water gushes from the

rocks and sufficient moisture exists to grow bountiful crops. He vouches for the weight of one cabbage head of 40 lbs. The object sought was restoration of health, which has returned to him.

I left Chicago Jan. 4th over the Rock Island. The trip consumed about forty eight hours. Have fixed 1st of April for my return.

ISAAC BROWN.

Oxford, Ind.

FRUITVALE, CAL.

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins:-

I will write a few lines for the Leedy Chronicle. We are all enjoying good health. Have just returned from Vacaville, visiting my daughter Martha and family. Visited Mrs. Ed. King and family, Bro. I. B. Leedy's daughter. Also met Will Leedy and wife and baby Harold; had a very enjoyable time with them. I am sorry to say Mrs. Ed. King is in poor health. Frank Leedy called on us yesterday, very unexpectedly, he was very glad to see him, he looks well and is doing well, working at the carpenter trade in Concord, twenty-five miles north-east of here.

Sister Susan's daughter Bessie is at home with us for a short time. Mr. El. L. Cripe, our son, has moved to Lake Co., about a hundred miles north of Vacaville. He rented a grain ranch and likes the country well.

My daughters, May and Manda are in San Francisco. We are having very pleasant weather at this writing, every thing looks like

spring. Everybody is working in their gardens; the hills look so nice and green.

Will close for this time. If we see this in print, may write soon again. We are always anxious for the Chronicle. We love to read it.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe.

3849 E. 17th St., Dec. 7, '07.

RADID CITY, SOUTH DAK.

Editor:- Enclose please find draft for subscriptions. Kindly send Will Leedy's paper to On Auka, South Dak.

I am a grand-son of Big John, my mother being Sarah Leedy Gambrill. Have just received a letter from cousin A. C. Brown, of Esterville, Iowa, telling me of the death of Aunt Ann, I think was her name. Dear soul, no better woman ever lived.

With best wishes to you all for a prosperous new year.

Your Cousin,

H. C. GAMBRILL.

OBITUARIES.

The following obituary was published in "The Orphan," a paper published in the old peoples' and orphans' home near Mexico, Ind.

Mr. Kline was a great-son-in-law of the pioneer John Long, his mother-in-law, Rosan Long-Sullivan, was one of the twenty-one children of Uncle John Long. Mr. and Mrs. Kline were special friends of the writer and his wife, as well as cousins. Their pleasant home always seems like home to us when visiting among our relatives. We never will forget the

good time and the enjoyable visit wife and I had some three years ago when Mr. and Mrs. Kline accompanied us to Mo. where we had an unusual inspiring, social visit among our many friends. Mrs. Kline has our deepest sympathies in her darkest hours of bereavement. God be with you till we all shall meet above.

ISAAC LEEDY.

CHARLES H. KLINE.

Charles H. Kline was born in Lehigh Co. Penn., Jan. 27th. 1837, departed this earthly life Nov. 24th. 1907 at the age of 70 years, 9 months, and 27 days.

He was united in marriage to Martha Sullivan August 27th. 1865 and to this happy union were born five children, Carrie E., Minnie C., Elmer E., Rosa A., and Elbert S. The messenger called Elmer and Minnie years ago and now since father has met them they are watching and waiting for the safe home-coming of mother, Carrie, Rosa and Elbert.

Mr. Kline enlisted in the active service of his country in July, 1861 for a period of three years, but while defending the Union and saving the old flag he was wounded and in Dec. 1862 was given an honorable discharge. He has been an ardent member of the G. A. R. for many years and has shown to the world that he had the true American patriotism burning.

He was a member of the Luthern Reform church and has endeavored to live a Christian life, he exemplified his christian spirit in his faithfulness and devotion to his family and in his interest in

the betterment of this community where he with his family lived continuously for forty-two years.

It can be truthfully said that Charles Kline has been one of the most influential business men of this county, public spirited, self-sacrificing, industrious, and ever showing the real characteristics of true manhood.

To-day a loving companion, three children, three brothers, two sisters, fourteen grand children and a host of friends and neighbors are mourning the loss of a good noble hearted man, a splendid citizen and a true, tried and trusted friend.

The funeral services were held in the Dunkard church, Friday morning at ten o'clock, Nov. 29th. The funeral oration was delivered by Rev. I. W. Singer and assisted by Rev. Will Bender and F. A. Le-Master.

ANDREW H. THARP.

Andrew H. Tharp was born in Wayne county, Ind., March 6, 1846, died at his home near Perrysburg, January 25, 1908, aged sixty-one years, ten months and nineteen days. At the age of eleven years he moved with his parents to Miami county on a farm two miles north of Denver. On May 2, 1867 he was married to Lucy A. Leedy, to this union was born one daughter Elva.

His relation with the church began on February 12, 1871, when he united with the Weasaw Baptist church under the pastorate of E. J. Delp. In the year 1902 he was granted a letter of dismission from the Denver Baptist church

moving to Marshall county, Ind., after a time moving back to the community where he continued to reside until death.

For reasons known only to himself and companion they did not deposit their letters. He was a kind and indulgent husband and a loving father. For more than forty years he and his companion walked the pathway of the married life together sharing its burdens and joys. He was a good man and an industrious citizen ever standing for which was right and true.

Deceased leaves a bereft companion and only daughter, five grand children, one brother and a wide circle of other relatives and friends to mourn his departure. The family desire to express to many friends and neighbors their gratitude for their kindness and sympathy as expressed in this their time of sorrow.

The above obituary of Andrew Tharp was published in The Peru Republican.

Lucy A. Tharp-Leedy, is a daughter of Squire Abraham Leedy of Miami Co., Ind., who is a son of the pioneer David Leedy, a brother of big John Leedy who located in Knox Co., O., in 1811.

Our acquaintance with this family is somewhat limited. Wife and I visited with them a few times, and were treated very kindly, of course wife was acquainted with Mr. Tharp when he was a young man. Mrs. Tharp is our second cousin, and has our warmest sympathy and best regards in her lonely condition.

UNCLE ISAAC.

ISRAEL LEEDY.

Israel Leedy was the oldest son of Abraham and Elizabeth Leedy. Israel Leedy was born in Ohio, February 24th, 1846; died in Marion, Ind., March 6th, 1908, aged 62 years and 10 days. He came to Ind. with his parents when but a small boy and settled in Miami county, Ind., and lived in Ind. the rest of his life. He was united in marriage to Miss Rebecca Kane on Nov. 1st, 1872. To this union six children were born, five of whom survive him, three daughters and two sons. The oldest son died in infancy. His wife, Rebecca Leedy died January 24th, 1894. He was again married in July, 1901. This wife survives him. He also leaves five grand-children, three brothers and sisters and an aged mother, 82 years old. One brother, Amos in Mo., Manasseh in Ind., and Cyrus in Okla., and the sister, Mary I. Markel in Ill. The mother is making her home with the oldest son now living, Manasseh, Fulton Co., Ind.

One of his daughters lives in Idaho, one in Michigan and one daughter and two sons in Ind. He was laid to rest beside his wife at Leiter's Cemetery, Ind., on March 9th. Only one brother and sister and mother were able to attend the funeral.

Written by his sister,

MARY I. MARKEL.

Manticello, Ill. R. F. D. No. 4

A home on earth for the body is wise and good, but a home in heaven for the resurrection life is much better. There is comfort of heart in knowing you have a house not made with hands eternal in the heavens.

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.
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Indiana—IRA C. LEEDY, Warsaw, Ind.
Missouri—J. B. LEEDY,
Monteville, Mo.
South Dakot.—HENRY MYERS LEEDY,
Rapid City, South Dak.

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

GET READY FOR THE REUNIONS.

In the July Chronicle we shall want to publish the announcements of the Reunions. The presidents and secretaries will please report not later than the last of June their Reunion arrangements.

If no program has been arranged by that time we request the president or secretary of each one to write, any way, and tell the readers of THE CHRONICLES what is expected to be done.

The people are getting so engrossed with their affairs of money making and making nice the homes in which they live that they can hardly find time any more to take a day or two to attend a Reunion. But, friends, let us not

get too worldly. It will not be long until we will change to the world, or the world will change to us.

The last Ohio Reunion was a perfect social occasion, and we expect it to be this year. We were all filled with the spirit of family equality and love, and it made the meeting very desirable. May this good spirit be present in all the reunions this year.

ANOTHER REMINDER.

We have adopted the policy to get the Chronicle out during or before the month given in the date line hereafter. This will of necessity require us to move along with time as it passes and prepare copy at the proper season to fill the paper. Our correspondents will then have no long past due Chronicle to remind them that matter ought to be sent in to fill it.

We desire as much family matter as possible, and we request the friends to write when there are news, regardless of when the paper is to come out. In this way there will be family matter to supply the paper and make it of interest to readers.

There are few papers published that are sought to be read as eagerly as the Chronicle is. The aged Leedys and connections especially find it a comfort and satisfaction that few other things afford, and it will continue to be thus received by those growing old for a long time to come.

He who writes about himself and relatives pleases many.

Friends, do not forget to write.

A HEALTH BOOK.

This is a rather a personal topic and we are going to use the "I" in place of the conventional editorial "We."

I am writing and printing a book on diet, healing and living, based on the Bible and nature.

It is now well on to a year since I commenced and expect to have the book ready for mailing in July. It will contain about 200 closely printed pages, and to express my own feeling it will be the most complete book of the kind in the world.

I have found out that there is no need of being sick if we know how not to be and willing to come under the laws of the Bible and Nature as they pertain to the physical man.

I commenced the study of health laws and right diet when only ten years old, and have been at it these forty-five years; and when I reached the rock bottom, I was prompted to write for the instruction and guidance of others. I read various health journals and a stack of books.

Thirty-four years ago I attended the fall and winter lectures of a medical and health college, and since at Ashland, I printed a medical journal for several years; so on the whole I have a right to speak on health subjects.

I am printing the truth for those who desire the truth, according to the laws of God, and the laws of nature, as far as they are known.

The book will sell for \$1.00. I will mail it to Chronicle readers who send in orders before July 1st., in paper cover at \$.50; and cloth cover at \$.75.

KEEP BUSY

"Keep busy" is a saying of the times, and it is good advice which will apply to life in many relations. It is a saying also that the idle brain is the workshop of satan; that means that the mind of man was designed to think, to plan and devise. When it is not kept busy with good things it drifts into thinking evil things, until the imagination of the heart is evil continually.

The course of life for every young man and young woman to take up is to apply the mind in developing a noble purpose in life. To have a purpose in life and keep the mind employed in acquiring knowledge to develop that purpose.

Every person born into the world has before him a work to do which seems a part of his birth-right. The girl comes into the world, according to the laws of God, to be a wife and discharge its responsibilities and perform its cares. The boy comes into the world to be a husband, and to discharge its responsibilities.

Without looking beyond these responsibilities, there is a purpose of life already here to engage the thot of the boy and girl as they emerge from the confines of infancy, and the purpose of their existence deserves to be early impressed upon their minds. How much sweeter and better life would be to the young man and the young woman were they imbued with the spirit to equip themselves with knowledge pertaining to the common lot of all people; and fill

the precious hours of young life with sober thinking and application to the virtues of most honorable manhood and womanhood.

The young people of this age have the greater opportunities than any people who ever lived; but unfortunately the throng are sitting down to eat and rising up to play. They think of nothing valuable in life and waste the precious hours of life, as it were, chasing a fairy of imagination, and when they are confronted by the stern realities of life they are like a wild man in the business whirl of a great city.

Young man, young woman, keep busy. Learn to do things, no matter if you never expect to spend any part of your life at the thing you may learn. In so doing you train the mind to work in harmony with the body to accomplish labor. It is the inestimable value of training you get, and it will be a kind of capital that will serve you in many experiences of life. Besides you will keep the mind busy and avoid drifting into thinking evil things.

NOTES AND NEWS.

The Leedys are beginning to sprinkle the south quite a good deal.

Mrs. Susan Dyer expects to spend the summer with her daughter in Columbus, Ohio.

We hope our cousin James, of Indianapolis, Ind. will be able to realize his purpose of visiting the Ohio Reunion.

California will soon be able to muster a reunion if Leedys keep settling there.

Glen Garber recently had the misfortune of a fire, which burned his creamery buildings in Bellville. We understand he will build again.

Miss Gertrude Leedy of Andrews has leased a hospital at Shelbyville and will have charge of it. Her sister, Miss Nondas Leedy, will be associated with her.

Our country is fast filling up, and by and by we will need to try South America as a resort. It would be a great thing to equip a complete colony and locate in a new part of that country.

We are glad to publish the account of the Indiana Samuel Leedy's family. This Samuel Leedy, was, no doubt, a cousin to pioneer John Leedy, their fathers being brothers in the family of the original Leedy.

It was a mortal quarrel the wealthy Leedy of Kansas had. Our sympathy goes out for the family, if there is one left. Think what a trivial matter has strewn sorrow among two families and circles of relatives.

W. N. Leedy, of Indianapolis, Ind., has favored us with various official reports of the Grand Encampment of Indiana, I. O. O. F. He is the secretary of the organization, with the title of Grand Scribe. He has held that responsible position for some time, and was re-elected at the last meeting of the order.

The friends seem prompted to write only when the Chronicle is long passed due. Why not write before and hurry the issues out?

We still have on hand back numbers of all recently printed Chronicles, and if any one has failed to get his paper, we will take pleasure in sending it.

We now print three quarterly, and three monthly papers at this office. The manager edits four of them, largely "between times," and he keeps busy.

We are going to print the July number in July, and if you do not send in copy we will go to the editor's reliable friend "Selected" for copy. When you get tired of him write.

Cousin I. B. Leedy of Wise, Mo., sent us this item:—Five Jackson county, Missouri, chickens sold last week for \$200 each. They were raised by Ernest Kellerstrass on his chicken ranch at Eight-fifth and Holmes streets, Kansas City, and were bought by Walter C. Weedon of the Honolulu, Hawaii, Chamber of Commerce. The chickens are Crystal White, Orpingtons which, Mr. Kellerstrass says lay an average of 40 per cent more eggs than any other variety of chicken.

This summer we want to put up a campaign to get Chronicle subscribers. Will you help us in this. There is yet only a very small per cent of the Leedy relationship who take the Chronicle. A united interest and effort would

soon bring the subscription list to a self-sustaining basis, and even provide a surplus to use in providing historical matter. We will be thankful to every Leedy and all connections for the names and address of relatives. We will go after them if we have the names.

Occasionally relatives inquire about advertising in THE CHRONICLE. We have not given any attention to such inquiries.

There is a whole lot of care about looking after the book-keeping in a business of that kind. The manager can not do it, and to hire some one would cost a whole lot more than it is worth. For these reasons, as long as the paper has a small circulation we will not bother with it. But we shall not deny the columns to be used by relatives to tell their kinsmen what they have to sell that might interest them. Write it like this as a matter of news.

I am in the printing business at Ashland, and I will be glad to hear from any one who desire estimates on any printing he may have to do. I may be able to make it to his interests to send his work this way.

A. L. GARBER.

I am selling powder in Cincinnati, Ohio, as agent for the Austin Powder Co., and friends using considerable powder for any purpose might do well to correspond with me.

W. L. GARBER.

Uncle W. L. will excuse this use of his name without permission.

A page of items like the above

would be interesting and might be of value to some. Any one receiving benefit should have the grace to divide a little of the proceeds with The Chronicle as a return favor.

To charge for such notices would not please those who receive no returns, and then we would be obliged to do a lot of desk work.

Any one sending in advertising must write it on a separate sheet of paper and alone. We will not spend time to fish it out of a letter containing other matter.

BEYERS—GARBER.

The last of March the home of Franklin L. Garber, two miles north of Ankenytown, right on the spot where the first home of the Leedys in the wilderness of Ohio, in the great covered Pennsylvania wagon, was located, became a scene of activity.

Every one about the home got busy, and the cause of it all was that there was a marriage on hand.

The first one of the four young women was about to be taken from the home, by a devoted young man who ventured to make a break in this line of lovely maidens of the fourth generation of pioneer John Leedy, born and reared on the chosen home of that advance agent of pioneer life in Ohio, who visited the scene of his future home in 1810, almost one hundred years ago.

On the evening of March 31st, the guests began to gather, and continued until there were about thirty present.

The bride, Miss Elizabeth Gar-

ber is the third daughter and fifth child of Mr. Frank L. Garber and Mrs. Lovina Garber, and the groom is Mr. Edward Beyers, of Butler, Ohio.

The ceremony took place about 8 o'clock p. m., in the beautiful parlor of the home, and was performed by Rev. A. E. Whitted, of Ashland College.

The ceremony was followed by a genuine marriage supper, such as the mothers in Leedy and Garber families are able to spread.

Mr. Beyers is associated with his brother in operating a smith shop in Butler, Ohio.

The new couple began keeping house at once; and one more home is added to the relationship circle.

There were many presents given by friends and relatives.

The Chronicle unites with friends and acquaintances in wishing them a happy and prosperous life together.

LETTER FROM MBS. ULLEBY.

Biloxi, Miss., March 4, 1908.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Leedy,
Dear Uncle and Aunt:-

I was much surprised and yet pleased to receive a word from the last and only one of father's brothers. It does seem that the last few years have brought about so many changes; within the past three or four years two of mother's aunts and two of her sisters and one brother have passed away. Mother's youngest sister died in Jan. of this year; and also our Uncle Aaron has gone to his reward, I read in the last Chronicle.

I suppose you will be surprised too, when you receive my letter. I came to this place the last of Nov. to spend the winter with brother James and family. I have had such a nice time. It is so nice and warm here just like summer, peach and pear trees have been in bloom for the past three or four weeks and the birds are so happy. The children are in their bare feet and seem to enjoy it. We are living close to the beach; one can look out every day over the big waters of the Mississippi sound which is a part of the gulf of Mexico where oysters grow by the million. There are five oyster canning factories in this town. I have certainly feasted on oysters this winter. The mercury stands at 80 at this time 4:30 o'clock A. M. It has been very warm all this week. Brother James works for the Gulfport Traction Co., as an electrician.

The roses have been in bloom all winter; just at present they are not so plenty as nearly every body have trimmed their roses back so they will start new growths and then they will bloom again. I expect to start home in about two weeks, think perhaps I will get a chance to cool off before warm weather in Indiana.

I will close by asking you to write; unless you wish to write very soon, address me at New Paris, Ind. I am very truly your niece,

MRS. S. L. ULLERY.

The right way is the easy way if we have a mind to do it and enjoy the blessing that follows.

POINTS OF WISDOM.

Joy over the misfortunes of others is worse than a cob house which falls down upon its builder; such joy is a dagger that makes the heart stony and impotent to real joy that floods the soul in pleasure.

It is more blessed to give than to receive. Receiving is only a passive gratification of selfish feeling. Giving is a double satisfaction. Work is performed which is a pleasure to the noble hearted, and they rejoice with the receiver.

Few realize that human life is a judgment, that is a trial. The one who overcomes evil is passed for promotion to a higher and nobler life amid everlasting bowers of joy and beauty. The one who fails must continue still in the lower grade to undergo more trials and suffering.

Pictures of baneful practices, as boys with cigars in their mouths and like scenes, are bad to have about a home. The psychological influence on the young is strong. They prompt to evil thinking and evil thinking leads to evil deeds. Scenes of good deeds and love are inspiring in the right path. Keep them and destroy the others.

The one who lives in the expectation that the labors of others must keep him is a scavenger on life; a leech on the family body of mankind. The man who lives only to gather worldly possession for himself and its honors sows eternal seed only to the flesh life, and the harvest is corruption; for sorrow to come, here or hereafter. He lives in a very small realm of life. But honestly acquired means devoted to the elevation of mankind is treasure laid up for the coming life.

TAP ON THE WINDOW, MOTHER.

Tap on the window, mother,
Your boy is going astray;
Don't you see him wandering far—
Afar from the narrow way?
O beckon the poor boy homeward,
Why should he longer roam?
Perhaps a tap on the window-pane
Will bring the wanderer home.

Tap on the window, mother,
He's going down the street,
Perhaps your boy may even now
Some dire temptation meet;
For the world is full of evil,
And the future who can tell?
Ah, the path to heaven lies very close
To the pathway down to hell!

Tap on the window, mother,
Your boy may hear the sound,
He may see your fingers becom'g
Away from enchanted ground.
When he heedeth not your weeping,
Tho tears may fall like rain,
When his ears are deaf to the voice of
prayer.
Then tap on the window-pane.

Tap on the window, mother,
How can you give him up?
How can you yield your darling boy
To the snares of worldly lusts?
Perhaps he may heed your signal
When tears are all in vain;
Then add to the voice of earnest pray-
er,
A tap on the window-pane.

—Selected

BITTER HERBS.

One great error in the habits of people is the abandonment of bitter herbs as a part of diet. They are strewn over the earth in abundance for food and they do a part in maintaining health that no other class of foods will.

People get to love bitter herbs when they train into the custom of eating them, and there is no other food which so promptly satisfies any craving of appetite.

They are also an excellent preventive of diseases, especially con-

tagious diseases. Spinage, dandelion, lettuce and onions render one practically immune from the contagion of smallpox, scarlet fever and other like diseases.

All baneful habits are the result of unbalanced nutrition or cultivated habits. An unbalanced dietary creates a craving of appetite and means will be sought to satisfy it, and there is danger that some injurious substance will be appropriated, where, if the proper quantity of bitter herbs were kept in the food eaten, there would be a satisfied stomach.

The herbs which may well be made a part of the regular eating are spinage, lettuce, water cress, catnip, sage, onions, horse radish, peppermint, dandelion, golden seal and endive. When the fresh cannot be obtained, the dried herb or roots can be used with profit.

The means by which to maintain health are strewn about us and it is our duty and privilege to utilize them for personal gain and the fullest temporal blessing.

RICH KANSAS FARMER SLAIN.

J. H. Leedy, one of the wealthiest men of Chautauqua county, Kansas, died on his farm near Cedarvale, October 5, from the effect of a blow on the head received the day before in a fight with William Hines. Leedy and Hines farms adjoin, and Leedy dug a ditch that turned surface water on Hines's place.

Hines threatened to demolish the ditch and turn the water back on Leedy's farm. Leedy objected and a quarrel followed. It ended in Hines striking Leedy on the head with a shovel. Leedy's skull was fractured. Hines was arrested and taken to Sedan, the county seat.

J. H. Leedy owned several farms in Chautauqua county, and until recently he was engaged in the banking business. He sold his interest a few months ago in the National Bank of Cedarvale, which was founded by him. His wealth is estimated at \$100,000.

Hines is a man of considerable property and is a brother of Frederick Hines, registrar of deeds of Chautauqua county. He is a much younger man than his victim.—Kansas City Star.

THINKETH NO EVIL.

Among the good things the Apostle Paul mentions of the true Christian is that he thinketh no evil. Behind this delineation of the Christian character is a great psychological truth. The man who thinks evil is tempted to do evil. The urchin who reads dime novels of western outlaws thinks evil and his mind dwells upon evil and in that direction his life is inclined.

Behind this little text exists a mighty law, little known and little appreciated. The man who thinks evil dwells in a psychological atmosphere of evil, and prepares himself to do evil. This truth is illustrated by many events of life.

Perhaps one of the most striking is the case of a young man of Washington, not long ago. He thought about being robbed by some one entering his bedroom by night. He bought a revolver, put it under the pillow of his bed. Then he remarked to his wife that he was prepared for burglars. That night his wife got up to care for her baby, and the sleeping husband in a semi-unconscious condition, shot his wife as a burglar and she died in a few

minutes. The man thought evil upon himself and of others. He prepared for evil and awful evil came upon him by his own hand.

The minds of many are continually thinking evil in some form or other. Some are planning evil to execute upon others; others are thinking evil to come from others upon themselves. The one is active and the other passive, but evil all the same, either to do evil or receive evil.

Another wise man said, As a man thinketh so is he. This hints at the same great psychological truth. The man who thinks he is prosperous and carefully conducts his business and all other affairs of life in harmony with the correct laws of prosperity will be prosperous. If he thinks he is prosperous and then disregards all of the laws and habits that bring prosperity, he is a hypocrite or crazy. So the thoughts of a man operate in his relation to all the concerns of life.

The person who is continually thinking he is going to come to want will land him in want at sometime in life; even it will be so though he has a million of property. Some people of great wealth have put upon themselves the condition of greatest want because they thought want upon themselves, and it came by their own hands. Others who are thinking want, altho in possession of plenty, will later suffer want through fraud that some one practices upon them.

Others will think disease upon themselves. Others think themselves into health. Harmonize your conduct with the laws that govern the attainment of the thing desired by the thinking and success is assured in some degree possible in the environments of men.

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The Leedy Chronicle
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July 1908

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. IX.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JULY, 1908.

No. 3.

## OHIO LEEDY REUNION.

The Thirteenth Annual Ohio Leedy Family Reunion will occur this year on Wednesday Aug. 19, 1908, in the ancient Leedy grove, near Ankenytown, Ohio.

As corresponding Secretary, in behalf of the Ohio Leedy Reunion Association, I hereby extend a cordial, hearty invitation to all Leedy relatives in the United States, regardless of age or sex, to participate in this social gathering, to renew old acquaintances and to form new acquaintances, and strengthen the ties of mutual friendship as children of one family, regardless of sectarian and political views; in case hand-shaking will not satisfy our longings, the ancient kiss of charity, regardless of sex will not be out of order.

The social feature will be the chief element of this reunion. Of course we wrote to three different speakers but failed to get a definite promise from either party. Their replies will make good reading for Chronicle readers, so will be published in this number.

Cousin R. O. James, of Indianapolis, Ind., and his better half are delegates to the International Peace Conference, held in London. In case they will get back in time for our reunion, we expect interesting talks along the line of peace and best methods of settling

troubles between individuals as well as between nations.

Owing to the large development of faith and hope we can't help looking for their presence at the coming reunion. But in case they fail to put in their appearance we will do the best we can without help.

A short address of welcome will be delivered by home talent, after devotional services conducted by Elder L. W. Ditch, and responses by several of our relatives from a distance. We expect to have some good songs rendered by our dutch choir and would like to have some time devoted in telling pioneer happenings, and funny stories of modern origin; we want both old and young to participate in this part of the exercises. Aunt Tena can tell how old Brindle entered the log cabin and enjoyed the warm fire place one cold winter night.

Others can tell how the wild beasts annoyed the pioneers and captured their out door house-hold, and how Aunt Catharine shot the bear that was about to capture their fattening hog; and how Cousin Lewis Leedy was almost convinced that he had a ghost on hand. Let every one think of something to relate, which will put us in condition to enjoy the general visiting and old fashioned hand shaking. It will be useless to say anything

about the dinner our folks understand all about that.

Above everything else let our united prayers ascend heavenward entreating the ruler of the universe to give us a pleasant day and favorable environments for these reunions, as this is one of the indispensable things to our enjoyable reunion. UNCLE ISAAC.

BILOXI, MISS.

Dec. 11, 1907.

To the Leedy Chronicle:—Dear uncles, aunts and cousins I will write a few lines to the dear relatives. Another of my uncles has passed from this world. I have not my last Chronicle but I had a letter from Indiana and learned that one had been sent containing the sad fact. I left home on Thanksgiving day and arrived at Biloxi on Friday evening. The above is situated on the the Gulf of Mexico. I can look out of and see the big water from the window as I am writing. This is such a lovely sunny and warm day, this climate is fine. The nice homes seem to be along the beach. It is here where Jeff Davis once lived. His old home has been turned into a home for the old confederate soldiers. I have not been around very much so far. Took one ride on the street car up along the Gulf about five miles out. I took cold on my way down here so of course have not been feeling very well. Have rheumatism quite bad for the last two days. It is so nice and warm and I think I have not been careful enough. One ventures too far in such a warm place. Altho some of the trees dropped their foliage many are nice and green and besides the leaves of many of them are covered with nice moss which

hangs down from the branches. I think it adds very much to their beauty. There are many palms and ferns growing wild and also on the lawns of nearly all the nice homes. The people here have many nice roses growing in yards and many are in bloom at this time.

Pecans grow to perfection here also a small orange they call tangerme, it tastes fine. The large oranges are shipped in from other places, food stuff is high here; butter 40 cts. per lb., eggs 35 cts. per doz., Irish potatoes 35 cts. per pk., sweet potatoes 30 cts. per peck, flour 12 lb. sack 45 cts., oysters 35 cts. per 100, milk 10 cts. a qt. The streets are beautiful, they are all paved with oyster shells people seem to be hauling shells about all winter after they are driven over awile they become crushed and make beautiful streets, so white and smooth. I must speak again of the nice trees. The magnolias are the most beautiful, the live oaks are also beautiful with their wide spreading branches and covered with such lovely moss hanging from every branch. I saw bananas growing but not to perfection, it is too cold in this state. The persimmon is a beautiful fruit to the eye but is really not so pleasant to the taste although very sweet. The south is not so much of a fruit country as one would suppose, at least Mississippi is not. I think the south west is better for fruit than the south east. The soil is not fertile here as in the north, do not have such nice pasture fields as Ohio and Ind. for that reason milk is very high; they must ship northern feed to the southern states. Their cattle do not look so nice as our northern cattle because of the scarcity of feed.

I wrote this letter for the Chronicle last winter and neglected to send it. I

will send it now perhaps it will interest some of my acquaintances and near relatives if not those who are strangers. How shocking it was to read of the tragedy in Kansas I felt thankful that it was not a Leedy who murdered. Oh how sad that we cannot be more lenient with our neighbors and let our anger get away with our better judgment. It seems to me if they had talked the matter over and both been reasonable such awful thing might have been avoided. I hope there will be a goodly number of letters for the next Chronicle. I am ever your well wishing cousin.

S. L. ULLERY.

BUSHNELL, FLA.

June 20, 1908.

Dear Uncles, Aunts, and Cousins:—By the urgent request of my father I will write a few lines for the Chronicle, which has been a pleasant visitor to our family since the first edition.

The principle portion of the readers of the Chronicle are entire strangers to me, and no doubt they will want to know who I am. I will say that I am the second daughter of J. D. Leedy who was a son of Samuel S. Leedy, who was a son of Jacob Leedy who was one of the pioneer Leedy's that settled near Ankenytown, Ohio. I was born on the old Leedy farm near Pierceton, Ind. which was first settled by my grandfather Samuel S. Leedy in the year 1844. At the age of one year my father moved to Warsaw, Ind., from there we moved to Bourbon, Ind., in the year 1880 and there I was reared until the age of 17 years; and during which time I attended the common

schools. On the 3rd day of Dec. 1895 I with my father and family started for the South and landed at Abbeville, Ga., on the 5th of same month and remained there and at that place I attended the Georgia Normal College and Business Institute and graduated from that institution in the year 1900. I began teaching in the common schools and taught until I accepted a position in the Abbeville Post Office as second assistant in the year 1902, and one year later the post mistress died and her husband was made P. M. in her place I was given the assistant's place and held that position until I married in the fall of 1905; and I believe I can say I broke the record as a public employee in the state of Ga. and possibly in the United States by missing only two days from my post of duty seven days in the week during that time, which was four years.

On the 4th day of Oct. 1905, I was married to Oliver Barwick Hogan a native of Florida and went to Webster, Fla. and was engaged in hotel business eight months and from there moved to Bushnell where my husband engaged in mill business about six months, and the rest of the time up to the present he has been engaged in merchandizing and farming. On the 22nd day of Sept. 1906, a little visitor came to add joy and happiness to the home. In order to perpetuate the name of the Leedy family we named her Leedy M. Hogan. She is now 20 months old and we think she is one of the brightest offsprings of the Leedy family.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

Now in conclusion I will tell you a little about our state and trust in the future can give you a better description of the sunny state of Fla. I live in the south central part of the state about 70 miles east of the Gulf of Mexico and about the same distance from Tampa, Fla. In our section vegetables for the northern markets are raised mostly, and also many oranges. In closing will say to all friends and relatives that our door stands widely open with a hearty welcome to any of the dear readers that might be inclined to make a trip to the land of flowers which is a great winter resort for many northern people. Wishing all the Leedys a happy and enjoyable meeting at the next reunion.

MRS. AMANDA LEEDY HOGAN.

## ANKENYTOWN ITEMS.

The new elevator at this place is a large substantial building, equipped with modern improvements, and a thirty horse power engine to run the elevator and crush and grind grain. The building and equipments are first class, and will be profitable to owners as well as to the community at large.

W. H. Leedy, the hustling merchant, is remodeling his kitchen, converting it into a two story building and re-roofing it with galvanized iron, also making important changes in the interior, thus giving additional light and great convenience, having a pump at each end of the sink so they can pump either well water or cistern water into the sink. This alone is worth the first cost annually to the

housewife. Mrs. Leedy is entitled to a large share of the praise for these improvements.

On July 11, 1908, Mary Durbin, a great-great-granddaughter of big John Leedy was awarded a Silver Medal at a W. C. T. U. contest at the Brethren Church, at Ankenytown.

Edith Leedy, a great-granddaughter of pioneer Abraham Leedy, is giving music lessons from house to house, to a number of pupils in Ankenytown and vicinity.

Paul, Mary and Lilia Debolt, great-grandchildren of pioneer Abraham Leedy, will graduate from Fredericktown high school in 1910 and 11. Abigail Garber a great grand daughter of big John Leedy, also graduates from above school in 1910, after which Lilia and Abigail expect to take a domestic and scientific course in Columbus, Ohio, preparatory to become first class housekeepers and be ready to consider propositions along the matrimonial line, from first class, industrious, intelligent, wide-awake, kind-hearted young men, free of bad habits, that will not touch, taste nor handle intoxicants or bottled devil, nor the filthy weed tobacco.

Paul and Mary Debolt are contemplating taking a ministerial course at Hiram College after which Mary contemplates casting her lot in some foreign field in obedience to the Master's call. Our prayers and best wishes will go with you, Mary, where'er you go, God bless you.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

## MARRIAGES.

Pearl Files to Homer Leedy, Tuesday, June 2, 1908, by Rev. S. P. Long, at the First Lutheran Church, Mansfield, Ohio. Homer is a great-grandson of pioneer Abraham Leedy.

Anna Grace Wagner, to Herbert Emerson Leedy, Wednesday June 3, 1908, Fredericktown, Ohio. Herbert is also a grand son of above Abraham Leedy on his father's side of the house, but his mother is a grand daughter of big John Leedy.

Zella Leedy to Alva Bechtel, June 1908, at Mt. Gilead, Ohio. Zella is a great-granddaughter of above Abraham Leedy. We join in hearty congratulations and best wishes, to these newly wedded couples. May they enjoy much happiness, prosperity and long lives.

## UNCLE ISAAC.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Manassas, Va. July 9, 1908.  
Isaac Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio.

My Dear Cousin:— Your letter and card came to hand. But the Virginia and Maryland Conference, placed me in charge of some mission points and Churches in Virginia, so I have been away from home.

I would like very much to attend the reunion, but it will not be possible for me to get away this year. But if I am living and you have a reunion next year I will be with you, you can note me down now for the next reunion. Last year the Church at Washington had taken

my attention when I wanted to come to your reunion. This year it is the churches in Virginia, and the over amount of work at home that keeps me here.

On my return yesterday from looking after these above mentioned missions and churches, I came through Luray, Va. and stopped over night with Col. Robert Leedy. He was just calling 9.00.10 company together as he was going with them to Chicamauga, and was very busy. We had the reunion matter up and he promised to go with me next year. So you can expect both of us, another year. I hope you will have a happy time this year. Give my best wishes to all our Cousins at this reunion.

Your Cousin,

J. W. LEEDY.

Manassas, Va. R. F. D. No. 8.

Cerro Gordo, Ill.,  
June 30, 1908.

Editor Chronicle; Dear Cousin:— I thought I would write you the first of this month but here it is the last of June, better late than never. The time for the Leedy reunion is not far in the future. How I would like to attend the Ohio reunion this year. It has been 35 years since I have been back to Knox Co., the place of my birth. My intentions are if I live till the reunion of 1909 to be there. I would like to see Uncle Isaac once more as it has been a long time since we have met.

Last week Amos Leedy and wife of St. Jo, Missouri and his daughter Mrs. Silks Leedy, of Chicago, paid us a visit. Amos is a nephew

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

of Uncle Isaac's and a first cousin of mine. Amos has two daughters and two sons living in our Co., of Pratts. Amos said he once took the Chronicle but had moved, but said he would subscribe again and give a history of his family. I think he has four girls and four boys all married but the youngest boy.

A few days ago our son, Homer Leedy sent you a subscription for Shradrick Leedy, of Atlanta, Kansas. He has a son, William Leedy living in Decatur, Ill. He said his father has a brother; he did not know where he lived; he thought by taking the Chronicle he might get some trace of him. I think he is a Virginian Leedy. William Leedy of Decatur was surprised when I told him of the Leedy reunions, and the Leedys that attended. He had an idea he was about all the Leedy that there is.

Some of the family will attend the Leedy reunion at Winona, Ind. this year; it will be Bettie and Homer and the old man and his better half. I think it is a good place to go if we do have to go 200 miles.

You will find enclosed, Post Office order for 75 cts. Please send me your health book. I have heard you preach and have read your editorials and now we would like to know what kind of a doctor you are.

Harvest is in full blast, wheat is good, corn raising fine but was planted late, lots of it was planted in June; had a very wet spring, but we will get corn if any one does, for there is not a better country on earth than we have, it gets muddy of course. That is

what the Leedys from Indiana that last winter when they visited us. This mud is not bad when one gets used to it. Come now if you want to see fine roads. Read this A. L. then stick it in the waste basket.

W. D. LEEDY.

We will just send it around, Cousin Will and let the rest help stick it in the waste basket.

July 5, 1908.

Rev. Isaac Leedy,  
Ankenytown, O.

My Dear Cousin:—Your letter and card have both been received; and the former would have been answered long ago, but for the fact that I have been so very busy that I hardly know where to take hold first. Many a morning I have started off to the office having in mind the answering of your letter for the first thing, but on reaching there, found some one demanding my attention and then from that on one thing or another would come in the way. I just received your card to-day, and it being Sunday, I took it up at once. What makes my work so much more burdensome, is my preparation to go into camp at Chickamauga, Ga. on the 23rd.

It is a tremendous undertaking to get ready to move and mobilize eight military companies scattered all over a state. Transportation and subsistence contracts take so much time and correspondence, that from now on I will be continually in hot water. Owing to this encampment, taking so much of my time, I shall not be able to be with you this time.

I am very very sorry of this,

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

but it cannot be helped. If I live and the Lord prospers me, I hope to be with you next year, and will try to bring a couple of my oldest daughters with me. I have just taken in a young partner with me, and I hope that by another year he will be so well up to the practice and work, that my interests will not suffer in the least while I attend the reunion and military matters.

Emma joins me in much love to you all, says she is going to write you a long letter, just as soon as some post card pictures of our baby boy are finished, as she wishes to send some of them to Hazel at the same time. You must give our love to all the relatives. Come in and see me, all of you.

Truly and sincerely your cousin.

ROBT. F. LEEDY.

Indianapolis, Ind.,  
June 19, 1908.

Isaac Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio.

Dear Cousin:—Your letter of June 14 received and its contents read with pleasure and highly appreciated; and we thank you very much for your invitations; but considering the uncertainty of our coming, you had better not depend upon me for one of the speakers of the day, and not even to give the respond. We contemplate going to London to the 17th Annual International Peace Congress, held in that great city, July 27 to August 3rd inclusive. We were chosen as delegates to attend same. If we go and return in time, will come and attend the Reunion the 3rd Wednesday in August, which comes this year August 19th and will no doubt find the iron gate and enter therein, and can interest the gathering with a short talk on the Peace Congress pro-

gress, as I am well aware that the Leedys are in sympathy with its way of settling all difficulties both individually and nationally. We start day after tomorrow in our automobile for the north, making Logansport, LaPort, Chicago, Milwaukee, and Madison, Wis. and return. Our family sends love to all Leedys. As ever your friends and cousins.

R. O. and M. P. JAMES.

Arcadia, Ind., April 3, 1908.  
Isaac Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio.

Dear Friend:—Your card and Chronicle received today. "Thanks." I guess I have read about everything in it from preface to finis. I enjoyed your article on Home Coming best of all. This reunion of your family was very much like the Martz's for many years when my grand-father and grand-mother were alive. Our date for coming together was on my grand-father's birthday, May 27. We never all get together that way any more, but I think of it every May. The Chronicle is a very nice family paper, well gotten up and a nice clean job of printing and the half tones are surely good.

I would like to drop in on you some time when the Leedy's have one of these Home Coming Feasts and put my feet under the table with you, and talk of old times.

I am glad you got a satisfactory hatch from the eggs you got of me, and more, I hope they will look right to you about next November.

Regards to all the Leedy's.

Sincerely yours,

A. E. MARTZ.

Remember the Reunion at Winona, Ind. Aug. 26th.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

Vacaville, Cala.,  
June 20, 08.

Dear Leedy Relatives, one and all:—I have enjoyed reading your letters so much altho I know so few of you personally, but I hear my mother, Mrs. N. F. Cripe and sister May speak so much about so many of you that I am always anxious to read your letters, especially Uncle Isaac's, in Ohio as we always say, as I have a dear, kind Uncle Isaac in Missouri and I always look for his letters; but it has been some time since I have had the pleasure of reading one he has written.

We are so busy working in the fruit at this writing; there are 33 Japs and 5 white men working on this ranch besides my two sisters, Misses May and Manda Cripe and Cousin Bessie, also sister-in-law Miss Cora Mann. I cook for the white men and keep quite busy; but as I have help, Miss Vannie Mann, also a sister-in-law, and a little daughter almost two months old, we find some little time to rest. Our son Marion is visiting his grandma Cripe in Fruitvale; is having a fine time. We live on a hill ranch and will be thru with the rush next week. They are shipping plums, apricots, apples, peaches, figs and pears. Will soon have grapes ripe to ship also; have oranges, english walnuts and almonds on this ranch.

Homer Leedy, how would you like to be back in California, helping, and eating walnuts and oranges? does it not make you hungry? We have such a large fruit crop this year.

It is raining today, something

unusual for this country. The girls have had their wraps on all day, it is so cold, when you get warm just come to California and get cool. Mrs. Edd King called us by phone, saying her brother Will Leedy has gone to San Jose Co., called there by the death of his wife's brother, Ed. Weiland. Mrs. Leedy has been there for some time.

MRS. W. C. MANN.

Cerro Gordo, Ill.,  
June 29, 1908.

The Leedy Chronicle.

Dear Friends:—As the time grows nearer the more we think of the next Leedy reunion which is to be held at Winona, Ind. I was born and raised only six miles from Winona and I expect to attend the reunion there this fall.

Enclosed you will please find \$.25 for one year's subscription to the Leedy Chronicle, which you will please send to, S. D. Leedy, Atlanta, Kansas, R. F. D.

I want to help you to get the one thousand Leedys who are not reading the Leedy Chronicle and who possibly have not heard of it.

Success to the Chronicle and its readers.

HOMER W. LEEDY.

Thank you Cousin, that is the way to lend a helping hand. Now who will be the next one to give it a push?

I have completed my book on diet and health. It tells you what causes disease and how you can live without it. By mail 75 cts. paper bind, \$1.00 cloth.

A. L. GARBER.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

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

#### A DIFFERENT METHOD.

Before the next Chronicle is issued, we intend to send each subscriber who is not paid in advance a statement of his subscription account. The Post Office authorities have made a ruling that all papers must be paid for in advance to entitle them to be carried at the cheap rates thru the mails. It becomes our duty, for this reason, to send statements to subscribers of their accounts and to drop the names of such who do not wish the paper from the list of subscribers.

We will consider it a favor if our friends will keep track of their subscription and keep paid up. It costs us over five cents to employ a clerk to hunt out a name and mail a letter, which will be an additional expense of

about fifteen dollars a year. Let us save as much of this as we will, friends.

We would also remind the friends of the endowment fund. It is important to build that up. We have put a good deal of expense in this paper above all that we have received in subscriptions and otherwise.

The brutish hearted man will say, if it dont pay, let it drop. Such are the men who debauch and debase this world and mankind. They have no joy in their souls. Men will bequeathe thousands of dollars to college and other institutions which the evidence of four thousands years prove are breeders of aristocracy, fashion, selfishness and kindred things of oppression and decay. So far no none has left one dollar of a bequest for the perpetuity and development of this paper, because no one has set an example. The paper has done good in the Leedy family connections, and can do yet more good as a satisfaction and encouragement to our people.

#### A VISIT TO OLD ANKENYTOWN.

The editor made a little visit to friends about Ankenytown, Ohio, on the 25th of July. Uncle Isaac was in Mt. Vernon visiting his children and I did not get to see him. Called on Samuel M. Garber our cousin a few hours. He has been quite busy building a sheep barn this summer, which is in every way an up-to-date structure. Cousin S. is a thinker and an able manager. We learn also that he has become the Vice President of the People's Bank, in Bellville, Ohio.

I spent a night with our Reunion President, E. R. Leedy. His daughter, Lulu, is attending the Summer School at Wooster, Ohio, and among other

studies is taking Domestic Science. This is an excellent study for the attention it arouses in the minds of women, toward domestic concerns, more than the knowledge obtained. The world is so full of the false that all such study is largely directed toward doing the wrong things in a way least injurious rather than to teach the plain truth which would prove a blessing to people. It is a great thing in this modern life to get the veil cleared away which is spread upon all nations.

E. R. is building a second silo and is looking forward to an increase of his dairy business in which he is associated with my Nephew, Win. Garber. Mrs. Leedy is well this summer and enjoying life.

I spent an hour at the Ankenytown Sunday School, and then went to the old home, occupied by my brother Frank L. Garber. The new boy is getting along nicely with the mother as well. It makes an old man envious to see another having three boys coming on to help him out in his old days. F. L. and myself are kindred in spirit and purpose but time did not allow a visit. But my chief aim was to visit a moment my mother who is now 78 years old, and is yet able to "work the socks off" of many of the modern girls who have become so much a fancy article. She was looking well.

Sunday evening I took an auto spin to Bellville, with brother Levi L. who was spending several days in the old neighborhood. We found Elihu L. our brother and family, on the porch of their fine new home looking curious as they watched L. L. drive his auto up the street and over the lawn to their door. It was the first time we visited him in his new home which he has occupied about two years. His

wife has about recovered as far as possible from the street car accident in Columbus, Ohio two years ago.

Monday morning Bro. L. L. and I left for Ashland, distance over twenty-five miles, and in some over two hours I was at work as usual.

Aunt Betsey Leedy, widow of Abraham Leedy, Uncle Isaac's brother, is expected to be at the Ohio Reunion. She is older than Uncle Isaac, who is now 81 years. Uncle Isaac will not be able to occupy the chair of honor for the oldest Leedy present. She is a daughter of Jacob Leedy, a brother to Big John.

Uncle Isaac and Aunt Lovina, his wife, expect to attend the Indiana Reunion at Winona, Ind. on the 26th of August.

S. M. Garber and wife and E. R. Leedy and wife and his mother, Mrs. Aaron Leedy visited Columbus, Ohio, on the occasion of the State and National Prohibition Conventions. A good place for good people to be.

The friends who had a mind to write hurried around in good style for this paper, and we had something to start with in due time.

The Ohio Reunion will have less program and more visiting this year, than heretofore. A program is good when brief but too often they are made too long for such an occasion, at which the people come together to visit and greet their friends.

The exhibition of a machine by Caleb B. Leedy will be a new thing at the Ohio Reunion. That is right, let us have something to

look at. By the way Prof. L. L. Garber has a new automobile and we suppose it will be there, and will be a new creature among the Leedys of old Ankenytown. Yes, and A. L. Garber will have on exhibition also his book on Diet and Health, 208 pages, containing about 80,000 words, and he claims it is the best thing in the world of the kind.

We have heard that there was a late addition to the Garber-Leedy generation, at the old home place of Pioneer Big John Leedy, a boy born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Garber. Bro. Frank now counts five boys. Verily, the old pioneer home place is yet fertile soil for the production of boys. Good for the Garbers, good for the Leedys, and the mother of the boys also.

After August 22nd the editor expects to be engaged in religious tent meeting in Ashland, Ohio, two weeks.

It is a chore to write 80,000 words largely between times within a year on a health book. It hung "ye editor" on a peg a good deal. Now see if the Chronicle don't have some points on it since he is down and loose again.

Beginning about October we intend to send yearly statements to Chronicle readers, who are not paid ahead. Uncle Sam, the Post Office Department wants all papers mailed at the cheap rates paid in advance. Our readers will prepare to receive such notices kindly, and as a matter of clean business. Such statements are not duns but information on their financial relation with The Chronicle.

Maud Leedy Grubb won the gold necklace, given as a prize at the Matrons Oratorical Contest, held in the M. E. church June 20th at North Liberty, Knox Co., Ohio, by the ladies of the W. C. T. U.

Mr. Herbert Emerson Leedy, was married to Miss Anna Grace Wagner, Wednesday June, 3, 1908. Cousin Herbert is the youngest son of Uncle Aaron A. Leedy, lately deceased. We have no acquaintance with the lady we welcome into the family circle. Her people William H. Wagner and family, reside in or near Fredericktown, Ohio. Herbert is a good young man and we know the lady is also worthy, and we wish them a happy life together, in behalf of the Leedy family.

Maud Leedy Grubb was selected by the Board of Education, of Pike Township, to take charge of the Boxwell Commencement, held June 27th at North Liberty, Knox Co., Ohio. Her foster-daughter was one of the graduates.

Maud had charge of the Commencement the previous year also.

Post office abandoned—The post office at West Independence, this county has been abandoned by order of the post office department. The people of the village will be served by the rural route carriers. The West Independence office has been in existence since 1856. Frederick Reamer was the first post master.

Fostoria, O.,  
June 14, 1908.

Editor Leedy Chronicle:—I want to inform you that the post office at West Independence, Ohio, has been abandoned. Hereafter all mail matter formerly addressed W. Independence,

Ohio, should be addressed to Fostoria, Ohio, R. D. No. 6. Please don't forget this. The friends and relatives will please note this change.

E. F. LEEDY.

LEEDY PUTS GASOLINE ENGINE TO WORK IN HAY HARVEST.

One of the latest novelties of the age in agriculturism is the use of a gasoline engine to elevate hay from a wagon into the barn.

C. B. Leedy, one of Berlin township's up-to-date farmers, has a "hoister" connected to his Ohio gas engine, run by a sprocket chain, which works to perfection and requires only one person to unload hay. No team or man to "operate" the team is needed. Instead of paying \$2 per day for an extra man, it costs about two cents per load for gasoline, and requires less time to take off a load than by horse-power.

Mr. Leedy's father, who has passed the four-score line and who operated one of the first home-made devices in Berlin, township to unload hay by horse-power, was very eager to handle the latest improved method of unloading hay, thus realizing the contrast between ancient and modern machinery.

Father Leedy, owing to age and want of practice, did not intend to make a record-breaker. It took him seven minutes to unload a two-horse load, which could be done in five minutes.

Mr. Leedy intends to add further improvements to his new engine, and use it to run his binder and other farm implements, and in case of emergency it can be used instead of an automobile. He is as

proud of his up-to-date machinery as a little boy wearing his first pair of knee pantaloons, and probably will have it on exhibition at the thirteenth annual Leedy family reunion to be held near Ankenytown, on Wednesday, Aug. 19, 1908.—Ex.

FROM ISAAO BROWN.

On account of being away last winter, the Jan. No. has just recently come into my possession. In it as well as the April No. are many letters and items that are a source of satisfaction to me. The biography and history of heretofore unknown origin of the Leedy relation to myself.

Our Logansport cousins biographical sketch has revealed to us the mystery we have so long been laboring under. The photos of the elder Leedys look very much to us like the same people that visited with us at our home near Fostoria, Ohio, when I was a mere youth. One of the family, Mrs. Morgan, was a neighbor for years. She died suddenly with paralysis of the heart. Several of the children died from the same cause. The death of Mrs. Morgan revealed the uncertainty of our earthly pilgrimage. One Monday morning, my wife stopped and engaged in conversation with Mrs. Morgan, she being on her way to town. Mrs. Morgan was engaged in performing the usual laundry work, laboring hard in fulfilling the office of a dutiful parent. The mirthful spirit she displayed that morning indicated perfect health. Least of all did she or

any one else surmise she would be a corpse at 8 o'clock of the same evening.

Of Mrs. Shafer we had some knowledge. The name Jane is one that has been known only to a few of us. The spirit of the letter reveals his generous nature, and since his place of residence is known, he had better put a leather string on his door latch; we occasionally visit the city of Indianapolis and we will surely hunt him up.

Entertaining was the long letter written by our Bourbon cousin. We once paid them a visit. She probably did not know when she was visiting at Lafayette she was only 20 miles from our home, and when she was going to Cerro Gordo, Ill., she passed through our county seat, Williamsport. The letter was interesting in that it gave the residence of Mary Leedy and others that were unknown to me. Have not seen Mary Leedy since they left the farm they formerly owned in southern part of Marshall Co. Father Abraham Leedy was my mother's brother. The other Leedys she visited near Cerro Gordo I have no knowledge of. Would thank some one for giving this information.

I read with regret in the April No. the death of Cousin Tharp, of Miami Co. It was a pleasure to me by chance to meet those people in a dry goods store at Argos, Ind. where they were doing trading. I was favorably impressed with their appearance and conversation. They had effected an exchange of farms with a Mr. Wool-

ley in the extreme southern part of Marshall Co., a good and well improved farm was that of Mr. Wooley's, who was known by myself. He was a model of a man that figures in whatsoever he doeth in doing it right. In about a year they mutually agreed to trade back.

Repeating the expression of Cousin James, the string to our door latch is always out and will describe our location. It is important first to get the location, next the string to the door latch. We live in the extreme northern part of Warren Co., 2½ miles south of Templeton, at Junction of Lake Erie and Western and Big 4 R. R. Warren Co. is in the western tier of counties that join the Illinois line. Benton is the adjoining Co. on the north. The greater part of Benton and part of Warren is prairie country. Corn and oats are the principal crops. Benton Co. is supposed to be the wealthiest agricultural Co. in the state. Oxford is our Post Office and trading point. Benton Co. has the honor of producing the fastest pacing horse in the world, Dan Patch. Daniel Mesun a merchant of Oxford, bred a Kentucky mare to an Ill. stallion called Joe Patchen. He called the colt Dan Patch. While Mr. Mesun owned him he won every race except one in which he was second; on account of a half sister of the horse dying Mr. Mesun became alarmed and sold the horse for \$20,000, and is now valued at \$180,000.

We scarce dare deny, that experience is the best of teachers and one that has passed the mile



post of four score years as has our worthy Uncle of Knox Co., whose extended experience of matrimonial pilgrimage should give correct views of its pleasures or discomforts. The temptation he sets up in his remarks to choose between a house full of gold with a life of celibacy—a house full of gold would be coveted by some as being so great a blessing that nothing else could equal or surpass it. Nothing else on earth can afford them so much pleasure. To them it is held in esteem above character, honor and integrity. But there are two sides to all questions. The saying is, If money would religion buy, the rich would live and the poor would die. Let us compute the value of a house full of gold. Is it so valuable that one can afford to sacrifice honor, deprive themselves of many necessities and comforts of life to still multiply and increase wealth? Wherein lies the consistency and prudence in the money hoarders? Blowing out his brains when bad luck has lost him his fortune. We must agree with Bob. Ingersol who says He who lives in the humblest abode happy and contented with his family is richer than a millionaire. Money is only a medium of exchange, is absolutely worthless. Who can say it brings true happiness. Yet in how many instances it brings the opposite. We should not forget to obey the Golden rule and live in such a manner that our deeds in after life will stand as a monument to our memory. Man was not created to spend his days

in idleness; each one has a work to do, a mission to perform.

How very pleasing and encouraging it would be for every subscriber to the Chronicle to write a letter giving the current news and tell of his connection to the Leedy family. I would like to hear of letters piled up in the editor's office, so he would have to get a larger desk to store them in.

A word as to the season and crops. Extremely wet early in the season has changed to almost the opposite. The prospect for corn is not at all flattering. Oats cannot help being next to a failure; fair prospect for wheat where it is sown. Fruit, apples will be very scarce, cherries complete failure, a large crop of peaches if not damaged by drouths, strawberry crop was fairly good. Prospects for other kinds of berries are good.

This is a lengthy letter and may weigh somewhat heavily on the good nature of our worthy Editor, will kindly ask his indulgence.

ISAAC BROWN.

Oxford, Ind., June 29, 1908.

P. S. We hope our Bourbon cousin has had good luck raising chickens this season. We don't care how homely the basket is, it is the capacity for holding chickens we admire at the reunion.

ABBEVILLE, GA

June 15, 1908.

Dear Cousin:—It affords me much pleasure that I am blessed with health and strength sufficient to give the readers of the Chronicle a short sketch from the Sunny South. The April No. made its appearance on the 18th of

June. The reasons for its tardyness are well founded in its columns, and I, like other readers am to blame. An editor of any paper published would be a very poor excuse had he no matter to fill its columns; a daily or weekly county paper requires different matter from that of the Chronicle. It is a family paper designed to give knowledge and information of this family which is out of the reach of Bro. Editor. If he would fill the columns of the Chronicle each issue about his own surrounding it would soon be to all the readers as it was with a Bro. United Brethren's first prayer, which, after a few preliminaries, he began to pray for the poor people and ran thus, O Lord, bless the poor, send them a bbl. of flour, a bbl. of pork, a bbl. of sugar and a bbl. of pepper. At this he stopped for a few struggling breaths, then said, O Jesus that is too much pepper. The same feeling would exist in the mind of the reader of a family paper if all matter was furnished by the editor; as far as the interest would be concerned it would be too much pepper. I am to blame and all are to blame for the tardyness of the Chronicle, who enjoy the reading of its columns. A few lines from each one would soon make a volume of over a hundred pages of good home spun literature instead of 16 pages which has puzzled the editors brain to scrape something up to fill. I will further say what will the Leedy Chronicle do for reading material when God says to dear old standby, Cousin and Uncle Isaac, Thy work is done, come up higher as thou hast enjoyed the gatherings and the association and the reunion of your people here below, come home where untold thousands have gone before you and are awaiting to meet you with a welcome much grander than in your much enjoyed meetings below.

Now while we have this venerable old kinsman with us let us resolve and put in motion the resolution to each and every one that reads the Chronicle to contribute a small item if it is no more than the Hoosier's prayer, "Lord bless me and mama, son John and Sue, us four and no more," or anything that will assist the editor. There is no excuse for a Leedy or

any one that has Leedy blood coursing their veins to say I can't, for there are but very few illiterate descendants of this old Swiss family.

Let us all as a family get our shoulder to the wheel and start the old Leedy chariot up hill at great speed and let the editor that has been the pull and the push since the first issue of the Chronicle rest.

Old man panic came through our country last fall; he came a few months before the trusts and corporations wanted him, as he is generally due on presidential campaign years, he has been tided over and after the nomination were made. Now he will be rampant; while all this is so, old state of Ga. stands pat and is in the best shape financially of any state in the Union. Tho many are out of work, yet while this is true, there are always some things growing on the bosom of mother earth to keep soul and body together, while the finny tribe furnishes the table with a dainty dish. The blackberry crop which is now passing has been a monster and abundance of all kinds of fruit. The prayer of the coon in the spring of the year is, Lod habe musy on us niggers until blackberry and melons come then we can lib. Melons are now getting plentiful for which Ga. can not be surpassed. I have two or more carloads lying in the patch. Oh how I would like to see all of you Leedys at this time of year, smile up on this patch and see your mouths water. Now dont mention it, come over and I will cut a wagon load of fifty pounders to see the front button burst from your collar and wish for more room as we use to do in our boyhood days.

Some like the smile of May,  
Some the breath of June,  
Some like the hidden daughter,  
In the dark of the moon.  
But whether gay or gusty,  
Or bright blue and clear,  
I think a shady place in a melon patch  
Is the best place of all the year.

The present price of cotton is nearing 12 cents per pound while in the panic of 1892 cotton was from 4 to 5 cents per pound. Corn is now retailing at \$1.25 per bu., oats 80 cts.

per bu., peas \$3.00. Hay is \$1.50 per cwt. and all crops grown here command good prices, of which the acreage and the production per acre is two-thirds more than it was when I moved here near thirteen years ago; especially with those that have taken on the yanky idea to plow deep and often.

Health is and has been good with but few chronic diseases and but little malaria. My family is all at home now and blessed with good health. I have been somewhat indisposed from a fall received some weeks ago. Years ago I could fall and stumble a rod then be on my feet. Now I can fall down about as easy as I could then stand up which is the only thing makes me realize that age is creeping slowly on me. From my fall have been placed on crutches the most of the time for five weeks

Not being able to work, I took in the old Confeds. reunion at Birmingham, Ala. and had the pleasure of meeting a Leedy family by the name of W. D. Leedy, two sons, one daughter and wife. They are of the Virginian branch. There was the greatest throng of people there that I have ever seen in one body and I took much interest and was in the crowd so much and heard them talk so much about fighting yanks. They thot I was one of the rebs. More particularly those that do all the fighting now were during the war guarding the swamps, which are numerous here, and fighting mosquitoes, and since all the minor points are forgotten they are the big lke fighters now in a windy way. All that I had the pleasure to talk with that were at the front, were satisfied with their experience and glad that it terminated as it did with the exception of the negro problem which is now confronting the American people, especially with such fools as were gathered in N. Y. a few weeks ago in a mixed color banquet, in speeches where they said the only way to settle the race question was to intermarry. Shame on such.

Now for fear this long ramble might be too burdensome I will close, hoping to hear from many in the next Chronicle.

J. D. LEEDY.

### RETROSPECTION.

BY ANNA SHIPTON

Deuteronomy 8: 12; Hebrews 10: 26.

He was better to me than all my hopes;

He was better than all my fears;

He made a road of my broken works

And a rainbow of my tears.

The billows that guarded my sea-girt path,

But carried my Lord on their crest; [march,

When I dwell on the days of my wilderness

I can lean on His love for the rest.

He emptied my hands of my treasured store,

And His covenant love revealed;

There was not a wound in my aching heart

But the balm of His breath had healed,

Oh, tender and true was the chastening sore,

In wisdom that taught and tried, [Him,

Till the soul that He sought, was trusting in

And nothing on earth beside.

He guided by paths that I could not see,

By ways that I have not known; [plain,

The crooked was straight and the rough made

As I followed the Lord alone.

I praise Him still for the pleasant palms,

And the water-springs by the way;

For the glowing pillars of flame by night,

And the sheltering clouds by day.

There is light for me on the trackless wild,

As the wonders of old I trace—

When the God of the whole earth went before

To search me a resting place. [not;

Has He changed for me? Nay! He changeth

He will bring me by some new way,

Through fire and blood and each crafty foe!

As safely as yesterday.

And if to warfare He calls me forth,

He buckles my armor on:

He greets me with smiles and a word of cheer,

For battles His sword has won.

He wipes my brow as I droop and faint,

He blesses my hand to toil;

Faithful is He as He washes my feet

From the trace of each earthly soil.

Never a watch on the dreariest halt,

But some promise of love endears,

I read from the past that my future shall be

Far better than all my fears.

Like the golden pot of the wilderness bread,

Laid up with the blossoming rod,

All safe in the ark, with the law of the Lord,

Is the covenant care of my God.

ROBERT T. GRANT.

Los Angeles, California, Box 7, Station E.

The Leedy Chronicle

November 1908

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. IX.

ASHLAND, OHIO, OCTOBER, 1908.

No. 4.

## THE LEEDY REUNION OF OHIO

The Ohio Leedy Reunion of 1908 was as large as usual. No special speakers were announced to be present to address the people, but they came none the less desiring to be present and share in seeing and being seen. The exercises were nearly all informal. There was no choir selected, but all who had books sang with a real reunion spirit and the choruses made the woods ring with the melody. Without knowing beforehand the editor was called upon to conduct devotional service, and he had no Bible from which to read, and he could do no more than speak a psalm of life in praise to our Creator and his goodness toward men and pray that we might be obedient children that divine favor might consistently dwell with us.

After further music, Cousin B. C. Debolt, son-in-law of Uncle Isaac, gave us the address of welcome. It was interesting and to the point, and he pleased his audience by reference to how the Reunion entered into the home life of the relatives. That when the first chickens were hatched the decree was passed upon them that they would be nice to fry for the Leedy Reunion, and that in planting pumpkin seeds the hope would be expressed that some would be ripe to make pumpkin pies for the re-

union. Allow a parenthetic remark here. Aunt Elizabeth Leedy the wife of Uncle Aaron Leedy deserves a compliment for making up a splendid dinner for the occasion without making pies. Something was said last year about leaving pies out as they are not very healthful, rather expensive, a good deal of work to make and not so handy to carry. She had the good bravery to bring her basket without pies, and hardly anyone noticed that they were no part of her bountiful spread.

Bro. Debolt's remarks thruout were entertaining, and admonished us to make it fashionable to be good and develop the integrity of life that will prove a blessing.

Mrs. Virginia Hayes responded to the welcome address in a few well chosen words. Also Joe Long responded, full of feeling, and said that his soul was almost overpowered with emotion at the heartiness of the greetings of old friends and welcome extended by the speaker, and expressed his thankfulness that he had been able to attend every reunion, this one being the 13th.

The matter of choosing officers for the next Reunion years was disposed of in short order by reelecting the old board. A few other items of business were taken up and disposed of. It was decided to hold the next Reunion at the same

place. The grove has passed from the hands of the Leedy Family, but the grove is graciously given for the reunions.

Every one of us know that the dinner was up to the high standard as usual on these occasions. There may have been a little less in quantity, yet there was about twice as much as was needed. The good mothers and daughters can cut the quantity down one-third at least and be entirely on the safe side. The surplus is a burden both ways, to carry it to the reunion and carry it back again.

Cousin Debolt, daughter of B. C. Debolt, delivered a very excellent recitation, on temperance. She has taken the prize at contests and otherwise has distinguished herself as a student. Her speaking has many points worthy of commendation, and her style a seriousness, fervor and earnestness that compel attention and admiration. We hear she expects to enter the foreign mission field, when her education is finished.

Interesting stories were told by Uncle Isaac and Aunt Tena. She told a story about her mother that made us younger toe backed fellows wonder, how she carried the three and a half bushel sacks full of ground grain. Some of us think we are doing well to carry a two-bushel sack full of grain.

Our worthy Vice President, J. L. Swank made some apt remarks on reunions.

The people were unusually well behaved on this occasion. The weather was all that could be desired, and this was one of the most social reunions ever held. Indeed

the purpose was to allow it to be more so than here-to-fore, and it was a satisfaction. There was less worry on the part of the management, less trouble and all enjoyed it fully as well.

No one paid much attention to the crowd. The woods was full of buggies, horses and people.

Aunt Betsey Leedy occupied the chair of honor as being the oldest Leedy on the grounds. To her belongs another distinction. She has never had any other name than Leedy. She married her cousin, Abraham Leedy, a brother of Uncle Isaac's. Her father was Jacob, a pioneer who settled a few years after Pioneer John, and took up lands adjoining him.

Some of the visitors from a distance were: Mrs. Virginia Hayes, Idaho Springs, Colo.; Levi B. Leedy, Fremont, Ohio; Melissa Barton, South Bend, Ind.; Bell Keyser, Columbus, Ohio; J. Murry Garber, New Philadelphia, Ohio. The West Independence, Ohio delegation included, Ezra F. Leedy and wife, Bertha Gibson and daughter, Agnes Boons, Byron Leedy and his two sons. Ira Leedy grand-son of Samuel S. Leedy, Cerro Gordo, Ill. Betsey Leedy and her grand-daughter, Thersie Bidding and her brother, Thurman, from near Marion, Ind. Joe Long and Tena Mock, Harrod, Ohio. There are some others ought to be mentioned in this connection but their names cannot be recalled.

Thus another reunion is passed history and we are all older than we were before. The old ones are becoming very sparse. Uncle Isaac Leedy, Uncle John Garber, our

mother, Susan Dyer, Betsey Leedy, Aunt Tena Mock, Joe Long are about all we can number. These we cannot expect will ever meet all together again in a reunion on this side of the ages to come.

CERRO GORDO, ILL.

Sept. 10, 1908.

Dear Aunts, Uncles, Cousins and Leedy relatives:—If the editor of the Chronicle will allow me space, I will give its readers a short history of my trip at reunion time.

On the 17th of August I left for a visit in the East. Early in the morning I went to Decatur, Ill. where I spent the day at the first circus I ever saw. At eleven thirty, I left via the Wabash, arriving in Ft. Wayne early next morning having only two or three blocks to walk, I spent the forenoon with a friend and former schoolmate, Verna Rosselot. I enjoyed my visit much talking of by-gone days. Soon the hour of twelve had come and it was time to hasten for the train. The following evening I arrived in Ankenytown Ohio where I was met by Zetta Swank and a number of other Leedy relatives. Soon we were climbing the hill to uncle Christ Swank's where we were given a hearty welcome and invited to sit at a sumptuous supper. The evening was spent in social conversation for a short time, for we were to be up early next morning to be off for the Old Leedy grove, to put in a big day at the reunion. Early we went

down and found that many others had planned to be there on time too, and we were agreeably surprised to see the crowd who gathers on these occasions.

Edith Leedy was the only one we were acquainted with when we got to Ohio, but before the reunion was over I had learned to know a hundred or more. Right here I want to say that the Ohio people are as clever and friendly a bunch of people as I ever met in all my travels. When we had spent a very enjoyable day at the reunion and evening had come and we had to separate to meet again in one year. I went with Edith and her friend Verna Crawford, to Edith's home only a few miles distance. We Illinois people are used to driving on level roads and to say those Ohio hills looked like mountains is putting it mildly, after we had descended a couple of them. Next morning I viewed the birthplace of my father W. D. Leedy. After dinner we drove across the country to Jacob Swank's. Mr. Swank and I drove to Hemlock Falls, also stopped to see Cassie Swank at Butler on our return. It was late when we got home but James Swank was waiting to take me to his home for the night. Next morning went back to Jacob Swank's, then made a short call at Nora Dolbys, when it was time to be off for Bellville to the Home coming picnic. Zach Swank and I drove over to this town viewing Gatton's rocks on the way. When I got there I did not meet all strangers as many who were to the reunion were enjoying the day at the picnic.

In the evening I left for Columbus where I visited my Aunt Jennie Lee, whom I had not seen for fifteen years. I was to be in Pierceton, Ind., Saturday evening so could not stay but a short time there, leaving at 11 P. M. arriving in Pierceton at six. There was my home in my school-days. I met many of my school companions in town that evening. I spent the night at Joseph Menzies. Next morning I went over to my home where I could call to mind many pleasant times as well as point out the peach tree where mother got the switch to give me for the last time what was due me for not being a good boy. I spent the night at Ira C. Leedy's. Next day I called on Homer and Elsworth Menzies, then went to Pierceton to get the train for Bourbon to visit my Aunt Mary Miller and family. I got there just in time for supper and stayed till next day noon when I came to Warsaw so as to be at Winona Lake early next morning for the Indiana reunion.

It was an ideal day and one of great enjoyment to me as I could meet so many of my old friends. Some whom I had not seen since I was a mere boy. I expect Mary Leedy has sent in a full report of the reunion, so I will not dwell here.

After the reunion in the evening I went to visit Ezra Leedy. (Ezra was not at home or to the reunion as he had gone to Angola, to the college commencement exercises where his daughters Pearl and Ida were, Pearl being one of the graduates of the scientific course) but

Mrs. Leedy, Mary, Zetta Swank and myself soon had the chores done up in good shape. Next day we drove to Goshen to visit Wm Leedy's. His daughter Myrtle was in Illinois and Roszetta Maud and Defoe calculated to go in a few days. We returned home late in the evening but went back next day to meet Ezra, Pearl and Ida.

This day's visit was not so pleasant to me as I had been quite sick during the night, and only by using plenty of grit was I able to take the trip. But while in Goshen I consulted a doctor who allowed me as a diet only a bowl of hot milk. You readers know what big feeders the Leedys are and for me to sit up to a table which fairly groaned with good things to eat 'twas a trying time for me. I remained for about a week visiting around some and visiting with Uncle Isaac Leedy and wife of Ankenytown. Ezra had been afflicted with rheumatism for a couple of months and unable for work, but was some improved when I left for my home in Illinois on Sept. 2nd. Wishing health happiness and prosperity to all I close.

IRA G. LEEDY.

P. S. Father and mother and uncle Ira Cripe and wife of Cerro Gordo also visited two weeks in Indiana and attended the reunion.

#### OBITUARY.

The body of Mrs. Ann Amanda Garber was brought to Bellville on Thursday of last week, and after funeral services were held at the Universalist church, the

remains were interred in Beulah cemetery:

ANN AMANDA GARBER.

Ann Amanda Garber, daughter of David J. Rummel and Mary Zeruah Klise was born in Mexico, Seneca Co. Ohio, June 12, 1841 and died June 23 1908 at Pleasant Ridge, Ohio, a suburb of Cincinnati.

When about ten years old, her family removed to Richland Co. near Butler where she grew to womanhood. On April 7, 1867 she and Washington Leedy Garber were married. In 1872 they moved to Columbus and in 1892 to Cincinnati. Mrs. Garber is survived by her husband and three children; Alberta, wife of Rev. Alva Roy Scott, Bangor, Me., Edith wife of Frederick J. Cellarius, Dayton; and Frederick Rummel Garber: her brothers, Mr. Albert J. Rummel, Toledo, Orlandus B. Rummel, Bellville; her sisters, Mrs. Jackson L. Garber, St. Louis, Mo. and Dr. Luella Z. Rummel, Kansas City, Mo. These relations were all present at the funeral service held in Bellville on June 25th, at 2 o'clock. The services were conducted by Rev. Fannie Austin in the Universalist church.

The service held in Cincinnati Wednesday, June 24, at 4 o'clock was read by Ira Lambert, having been prepared by the Rev. Mr. Scott, who was unable to be present; parts of this service were used by the Rev. Miss Austin and inasmuch as the prayer expresses so fully the hope for the future held by the family and friends and the love for the one who has passed into the Silent Land, it is included in this

brief notice of a quiet but wonderfully brave, hopeful life.

"Divine Father, at this quite, solemn, sacred moment we stand at the border of the Silent Land. No voice speaks to us out of its depth. We cannot see into its realm. We rejoice that we are not afraid. There can be no place where God is not. Wherever Thou art, there are Truth and Love and Goodness. Our loved one, gone hence into the great Beyond, is with Thee. Hither she went Beyond, is with Thee. Hither she went without fear and with full confidence that no harm can come to thy children. The beneficence of thy nature, thy presence everywhere, give assurance that the Bourne Invisible is not a mystery of darkness and despair, but of resplendent light and joy and peace.

Love follows on and on as she goes from us. O God, thou didst create the human heart and love and the home and all the sweet joys of our living together; and now when our dear one goes from us, do thou sustain us.

We need thy grace and thy help. We are weary and heavy laden, do thou give our sad hearts rest and comfort. We are deeply grateful for this life, beautiful, faithful brave. Her memory is hallowed by good deeds and loving, untiring service; she went about doing good.

Her gentle virtues have enriched the lives of her own happy family and of all who knew her. We rejoice in the love that made this home a center of affection and fidelity and kindly service through all these many years. Here the love of man and woman was made

blessed, and children grew to maturity guarded and guided by gentle, yet strong hands. We give thanks in our tears for such nobility of womanhood, and such strength of character. Love undying will keep forever sacred her name in memory.

When a loved one has gone away from us, we feel how much such a beautiful life has been to us. O God, thou knowest the anguish of our souls. We need thy love to keep us from falling under the heavy burden of sorrow and our hearts from breaking under the stroke of grief and bereavement. We sorrow beyond words at the loss of our mother. Renew, O God, and enlarge our hope. A life so good, so true, so divine, so like unto thine own goodness can not die. O Thou, Invisible Presence, guide the members of this household, this family so long unbroken, guide them all in this wonderful journey of life. On him the father and husband, grant thy tender mercies; on the children grant thy blessedness and peace; on all who feel the burden of this separation grant thine unfailing comfort. Our hearts feel deeply the loss of this parting hour. May the gracious good-will of her who endure so much and was so brave and who loved life so dearly, make us all more kindly affectioned one toward another. O thou dear, patient, gentle suffer, be at rest.

All our human love is thine. We linger at this parting hour; we are slow to give up our dear, dear one, but blessed be God, we stand without fear, for Eternal love is here and there and everywhere. In the

spirit and love of Jesus, our brother and friend, we would seek comfort and peace and hope. Amen."

—Belleville Messenger.

#### GREETINGS FROM ANKENYTOWN

Oct. 22, 1908.

Our Editor was in our room when I was so very sick and my recovery was uncertain, hence I dictated a few words regarding my critical condition, to appear in the October Chronicle for the benefit of our many dear relatives and friends whom we met at the Indiana reunion, and also visited in their own homes.

But as this Number seems tardy and I have recovered sufficiently so I can sit up a little while at a time. I am making a great effort to get this sketch of my sickness and treatment into the Oct. Chronicle, even tho it will appear as a supplement, as it will save me writing scores of letters. I am too weak to write a report of our trip.

The only apology we have to offer to our cousins in and around Mexico, Twelvemile and Logansport, Ind., who were disappointed because we did not visit them is this: we were too sick to enjoy in the highest degree your kindness and friendship, furthermore we were conscious of the fact that we were unable to do our part to interest our friends. Our stop at Deedsville was both a failure and a sad mistake, we should have started homeward instead of to Deedsville.

After we arrived home safely, we still labored under the vain delusion that it was only a cold, that I could pull thru without a doc-

tor. But lo: and behold when the doctor examined me for the first time, he found a bad case of catarrhal pneumonia, my right lung was entirely closed, not a particle of air passing thru it. The doctor expected to save the left lung, he came to see me twice a day for sixteen days, but in spite of all he could do, and the very best care and nursing, about half of the left lung became involved before he got full control of it. On two occasions a violent cough set in thus causing me to cough continuously with every breath until I was completely exhausted before the doctor arrived, who was called in the night. He gave me medicine every five minutes for an hour, at the same time injecting morphine into the large vein of my right wrist. Of course I was conscious of the fact that there was danger, but the doctor never said a word about how close my call was until after I had passed the danger line. He said if it had not been for my temperate habits, the unusual amount of vitality and reserved strength I possessed (for a man of my age) he could not have gotten me thru. He was here yesterday for the last time, forty-two times in all. I am taking medicine every hour and will not be allowed to go out doors for a few days yet.

I am very thankful to God that I am so far restored to health, and have the use of my right mind and can communicate to our numerous friends what I have passed thru. I believe the Lord intended this chastisement to teach me a valuable lesson of patience. Jesus said to his apostles, when called upon

to pass thru the most trying and bitterest experience of their ministerial career, "In your patience possess ye your souls." By the grace of God I mean to profit by it." "Praise the Lord oh my soul."

I believe the doctor thoroly understood my case and did all he could for my recovery. And I know that my good wife and good daughters who were at my bedside by day and by night, as vigilant as a mother bird watching over her brood, did all for my recovery that human hands could do, keeping my room the same temperature both day and night, and gave me medicine every fifteen minutes for several days, then every half hour and later every hour. It was four weeks yesterday since I commenced taking medicine. For the last week past wife and I were alone of nights, the doctor's instruction was not to disturb me while sleeping because I needed sleep.

A large portion of my Christian life's history seemed to pass over my mind as tho it was all written. I saw the old three seated spring wagon wherein our large family of children would go to church and Sunday School every Sunday, winter and summer as the years glided by. But the thot never once entered my mind what a valuable treasure I was hauling, HAULING, HAULING, from twelve to fifteen (miles the round trip) to the different meeting points where we preached regularly Sunday after Sunday as the years came and went without one cent of compensation.

But O: how the light came



flashing into our bed-room when we were utterly helpless, and saw one of those sweet little babes we used to haul in the old family wagon sitting by my side administering to my wants and soothing my sorrows, altho those babies all have become mothers, yet left their homes, each one taking their turn to wait on me, altho some had to come ten miles. The voice from heaven came rolling from the excellent glory, saying, either of those babes is of more real value to you during your sickness than the vast wealth of Wall St. would be if you owned it all.

It would be doing injustice to our neighbors and friends to close this communication without expressing our appreciation of their many tokens of kindness. I feel as tho I owed my life partly to my family and the many kind friends who came to see me, during my sickness. Those who never were sick have no idea how much good they can do by visiting the afflicted. Just a smile, a warm hand shake, a few well chosen words expressing their sympathy were as refreshing as cold water to a thirsty soul.

Quite a few brought me very fine bouquets which we appreciated very much, some came with the finest and largest bunches of California grapes, others brought the finest pears, apples, and almost everything imaginable, others came with smiles all over their faces, and with warm greetings, laying their silky hands on my weary head, gently rubbing my forehead and my numb hands and wrists. The doctor's wife came

with the doctor to see me altho it was our first meeting it was very inspiring to me, her kind soothing words seemed so refreshing to me. When she left she gave us a very pressing invitation to come and take dinner with them when we got able to get out. The doctor also joined in the invitation assuring us that they meant it.

UNCLE ISAAC.

#### AUTUMN.

Once again fair summer's ended  
With its sorrows toils and cares,  
May we all so gladly thank Him  
For our lives that yet He spares.

Now we hear the dead leaves rustling,  
While the autumn winds prevail,  
Telling us of all the dear ones  
That have passed beyond the vale.

Like the leaves they've fell and perished  
On this dreary earth below,  
Thus it is, our race is ended,  
When we from earth to Heaven go.

May we stop now and consider  
How fast time is fleeting on,  
That our souls may win the battle,  
Ere the setting of life's sun.

ORPHA M. HYRE.

Dayton, Ohio.

#### ABIDE WITH US.

Abide with us; the day is spent,  
The dark, still night draws near;  
The radiant setting sun has lent  
A transient brightness here;  
It fades, it dies, the skies grow gray:  
God Master, hasten not away.

If we have tried thy love today,  
Or striven 'gainst thy will,  
Remember not our sins, we pray—  
Be patient with us still,

Forsake us not, O Lord, when we  
Turn with repentant hearts to Thee.  
Our lives are weary at the best,  
And full of care, our striving fail;  
We labor and we have no rest,

Though joys be many, fears prevail.  
Abide thou in our hearts, that we  
May bear our ills more patiently.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

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**THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,**  
Ashland, Ohio.

#### DON'T FORGET.

We want to urge upon friends not to forget to write the news for the Chronicle. Write short articles. It seems that some think they must write enough to fill about half the paper when they get at it, and they make themselves so tired that they cannot persuade themselves to write again for a long time. The way to do is to get your pencil and paper and write the news you see are not in the Chronicle right away after you have read it. Mail what you have written and it will be live news for the next paper.

We promised not to hold the paper for matter, but we did want a report of the Indiana reunion, and now it is the 28th of October and not a word is in hand about it except mere reference by other correspondents. Friends, let us be alive to our privileges.

#### UNCLE ISAAC.

On the fifth of October I visited at the home of Uncle Isaac Leedy, on my way to West Virginia, to assist in holding meetings among some brethren in that state.

The Indiana trip and excitement of the nervous system attending such experiences with the constant changes of climatic conditions and natural surroundings was too heavy for the shoulders of one so old, and he was obliged to return home with inflammation of the bronchial tubes of the lungs. He had at the time of my visit been under the care of the family physician some time, and was suffering severely from difficulty in breathing. But we could not see that his trouble was dangerous tho distressing and serious. He was at himself mentally, and while almost unable to speak for lack of breath, his mind was clear and natural. We remained a few hours until the train arrived to return to Butler to take the train the next morning to pursue our journey.

We were informed that he was dangerously sick and when one is so old there is no telling what may waft them onward to the life to come, and we had a desire to see him once more in case the time of his departure was at hand. He is the only uncle now living on my Mother's side of the house; and we have been fast friends ever since I began to preach the gospel of Jesus, and in early life was my chief associate in the holy calling. Hence he is doubly united in ties of relationship and friendship.

Aunt Lovina was also suffering

from a similar distress, but we have not heard that it became serious.

When last heard from Uncle Isaac was slowly recovering.

When persons get so old as past eighty years, when full of push, energy and determination as Uncle has been all his life, they can not realize that even visiting is a drain upon the system when it is prolonged, and that the worn body will not endure the strains that it once would which we are prone to look upon as a kind of recreation.

I returned from West Va. on the 20th, and went about getting the matter together for the Chronicle, and when about completing the forms, was agreeably surprised to receive the interesting letter from Uncle Isaac that appears in this number.

A. L. GARBER.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

Ira G. Leedy, of Cerro Gordo, Ill. is quite a writer, and we are glad to see his name in our columns as such.

John W. Leedy was on the Iowa Prohibition ticket for Lieutenant Governor. If we know his connection he is a grand son of Pioneer Lewis K. Leedy.

Frank L. Garber was with us on the 29th and 30th of August, attending the tent meeting, held under the auspices of the Church of Jesus. The tent is owned by himself, Samuel Garber, E. R. Leedy and A. L. Garber, for the purpose of doing good among men, by lending it to the Lord. "Where God rules man prospers."

Ezra F. Leedy, Fostoria, Ohio, writes that Cousin Daniel Brown died at Redland, Calif., and was buried at Fostoria, July 30th. His mother was a daughter of Pioneer Abraham Leedy.

Cousin Fred Garber, son of W. L. Garber is spending the school year at the Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio. The father is now left alone, his daughters being married, and his wife departed for the unseen some time ago.

J. Murry Garber, son of Jehu Garber, deceased, has moved from Pittsburg, Pa. to New Philadelphia, Ohio. He is a civil engineer and is engaged with a bridge and structural iron works company. He expects to abide permanently in that place.

The president of the Indian Reunion Committee got his announcement in too late for the July number, and he had the date set for Thursday. We took it upon us to announce the time as Wednesday after the Ohio Reunion, as the practice had been before. There was no purpose on our part to change any plans that had been made.

Dr. Jerry Garber, son of L. L. Garber, has been in Europe during the summer. He is studying eye, ear and throat surgery and diseases in the foremost medical schools and hospitals in Europe. He was recently in Switzerland, the native land of the Garbers. He means to be a specialist in the diseases named on his return to this country. He has been highly successful in his practice of medicine.

Dory H. Leedy, Butler, Ohio, has added Edison Phonographs to the line of goods handled. Friends in the vicinity will please call if interested.

Uncle Lewis Garber, of Bellville, Ohio met with a painful accident some time ago, which left him in a crippled condition. He is not able to push forward in his trade as a mason in consequence.

Ezra F. Leedy, of Fostoria, Ohio, was looking greatly improved in health, at the Reunion. He has adopted diet measure and finds that they bring the answer. He purchased one of A. L. Garber's health books, and next year he will be like a new man. Right living has health in store for any one.

The Pearl Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Byron G. Leedy was held at the family home near Sherwood, Oregon, Wednesday, Sept. 2, 1908, at eleven, o'clock A. M. Byron was more our neighbor associate more than any other boy on earth and how we would have enjoyed slipping in on them on the occasion. Peace be with thee, cousins.

At the reunion we learned that John Albert, of Merriam, Ind. died about a year ago. He was ninety-two years old. He was married to Sally Long, a sister to Aunt Tena. He was born in Knox Co. Ohio, in the vicinity of Fredericktown, Ohio. He lived near Noblesville Ind; the post office being called Merriam, about fifty years. He took life in good nature and was a jovial soul. Cousin Albert is still alive, aged 87 years, and is at home with her son, the only child living.

The family of Prof. L. L. Garber was increased by the coming of a bright girl baby in August.

Uncle John Garber Lost—This was the distressing cry among some of his family some months ago. We have forgotten the definite particulars, but it was somewhat in this way. He had gone from home, and on his return his daughter's residence was not open, and if we correctly remember, the house was locked and he could not get in. He went to the home of another daughter and they were absent and the house closed. But from the roof of part of the building he was able to open a window to the garret. In this there was a bed which he and his wife left when they moved from their old home place. He went to bed, and fell asleep; and when the first named daughter returned, a search was made for father but he could not be located. The more they inquired and searched the more they didn't find him. Appearances become serious, and excitement began to run at high tide. Grandpa is lost, nothing can be heard about him, he is gone and can not be found. The telephone will bring no clue. No one has seen him and no one knows a hint about where he is. The search became more urgent, but grandpa is lost and cannot be found. Fortunately the upper bedroom was visited, and there Grandpa Garber was peaceful in slumber, entirely unconscious of the stir that was developing in his neighborhood. At the time, his wife was visiting her son, and knew nothing of the event.

Chas. Leedy, Butler, Ohio, is breeding fancy short born cattle. He is David Leedy's son, a nephew of Uncle Isaac's. Friends wanting fine short horn cattle can correspond with him.

We learned with some regret that Richard Hill, a bright young man of the Johnny Long relationship, committed suicide at his home in Akron some time ago. He had plenty to live in comfort, and his rash act seems to have been due to very poor health. His grandmother or perhaps great grandmother was a sister to Pioneer John Leedy.

Now and then friends inquire about advertising in the Chronicle. We have before said that this is a family paper and we do not believe in the parsimonies of the miser. If you have any thing to say that you think might interest the relatives, send us an item of it and we will insert it in these news. If you are benefitted, just share a little of the benefit to the Chronicle.

This is the last number of 1908. The next will be 1909.

If the friends will write promptly we will get the next Chronicle out by Christmas.

If you have not paid your subscription for this year send it along. One year 25 cents; five years \$1.00.

Mrs. Susan Dyer our mother, has been with us in Ashland, several weeks, and will remain indefinitely.

Our rich relatives ought to remember the endowment fund. You can do no other acts that will be a joy to your family relationship which will reach as far as this.

Cousin E. R. Leedy attended a farmer's congress held in Wisconsin. We have no particulars about his trip.

George Leedy, of the family of Joseph Leedy has sold his restaurant business in Butler and returned to Ankenytown, about the first of November.

The editor spent two weeks in conducting religious meetings on the mountains of West Va., and returned on the 20th of October. It is a country of fine scenery.

A. L. Garber publishes two religious papers The Prophetic Age and the Mission Tidings. The Age is 50 cents a year, and The Tidings 25 cents, which is a clean religious paper and worthy to enter any family. Both are issued monthly.

#### BETREAT OR ADVANCE.

Oration delivered at the Ohio Leedy Reunion  
Friends, countrymen, Americans, we stand today a free and united people under a united government; the sons of a mighty nation, whose power and influence have laid their hold upon the whole world, in affairs both temporal and spiritual. We stand loyal and true, ready at the first call, to shed upon the battle field our very life blood for a nation, which rises up the conqueror of all advancing foes. Yes other nations have recognized her power; have granted her the right to stand equally among them. She has wrenched from them, by the cruel hand of war, their recognition and today all people revere and honor her. Over such a nation "Old Glory", upheld by the staff of liberty and floating on the sweet breeze of peace, under an un-

clouded sky, waves proudly, and well it may.

Ah, countrymen, we may call our nation a free one; we may call her a conquering one. We may say, in pride, that she has become mighty in the overcoming of all her foes. Well may our hearts bound with pride and patriotism as we bear her beautiful emblem, the stars and stripes, from victory unto victory, conquering and to conquer. But, alas: Her foes are not all defeated; her enemies have not all been laid at her feet. Out over the plains tonight, the forces of our nation are in camp, sleeping, yes sleeping the heavy sleep of indifference; wasting time and opportunity in idleness, while back of them the horizon is darkening, the clouds are gathering, a foe is advancing; a foe, which casts all about its path of advance, a deathly shadow of darkest hue; a foe, whose every victim is stung with the sting of everlasting death. In its wake lie the victims of its deadly hand, in hosts innumerable before it lies our nation, unprotected from its power and making little effort to check the advance.

Arouse, ye idlers: Awake, ye slumbering: Break those chains of indifference: Arouse ye your souls to fire and enthusiasm: Awake, and face the foe: You are called now to face the darkest, the blackest, the vilest, the most deadly enemy you have ever faced. Will you retreat, like cowards, from within its reach, betray and leave your country in the grasp of its ruin, or will you like patriots, advance in all the glory of your manliness; advance to meet this vile evil of In-

temperance, this Satan, Alcohol, and forces of crime and vice? Will you? will you retreat or will you advance?

If we could but bring before you a picture, so vivid, so deep in coloring; a picture which would in very truth, produce, this Satan and his forces in all the blackness all the horror of their crime and vice; display before your eyes the fear and trembling of powers and principalities at the approach of the demon and his dark forces, how he grasps them some in the rising, others in the waning—and still others at the very zenith of their power and leave them—ruined upon eternity's merciless and ever swelling tide; again, we would paint for you the heaven's frown upon the demon, and how the lovely flowers by the wayside, in form of your own beautiful children, are withering under his breath; and lastly we would paint for you, in flaming colors, so vividly that it would almost leap from the canvas in reality, the utter ruin, to which such a grasp is sure to drag our nation if we remain indifferent. If we could bring it all clearly before you in such a picture, your souls would voluntarily be stirred, aroused, awakened into a burning flame of hatred, which could know no quenching until every true effort was rallied, every force united, the black enemy routed and driven forever from our country and our land truly a free nation.

We say such a picture cannot be produced, either by the artist's brush or the author's pen. Yet it is being produced all around us every day, in our cities, in our

streets, in our homes, and still we remain indifferent, closing our eyes to this real picture of life. Our hearts are as stony and pitiless as marble. Ah countrymen, whither are we drifting? whither and for what goal are we bound? Are we headed toward the unknown shoals? Are we turning our nation over into the hands of an unsafe and ruinous pilot? God forbid: Let not such hands ruin us: Let not such a mighty nation fall, for its fall would shake the whole world: Friends, rather let us advance, courageously, toward the enemy however powerful and by a mighty effort sweep it from the face of the earth.

The question arises are we able? Dare we move toward such a powerful deadly force? Yea brothers, we dare to do anything, that is right, for that is sure to win. All that is required, is that we face the evil and with eternal hatred of its results, fight it; fight it with the determination, which leads to success, and triumph in all its glory is sure to follow.

Even with this assurance, some of us are still hesitating, and why is it brothers? Is it because we love the evil? Is it because we desire to see it drag our nation down, down to eternal damnation, while we stand by and permit it? Nay not so, No; a thousand times no: Then I pray you, why is it? why stand ye here idle? The hand of woman is doing and has done all within its power, to crush the evil. Why do not ye, who have the power why do you not in heavens name, raise aloft the mighty scepter of your power, advance and in one

fatal blow, crush the mighty evil? why not? Advance is grander, nobler than retreat. You have in the last conquered armies and nations. Why not this evil?

While you have been hesitating, and loitering in the more pleasant ways, others have been giving their lives to the cause. Great lives have given the effort of their best years to its service. The memory and influence of these call to you to be up and doing; the rising generation demands it; the pitiful cries and wails of hungry children and broken hearted mothers, bring to you in most plaintive tones the same appeals, and last and greatest of all, God in loving, fatherly tones appeals earnestly, gently, pleadingly, to your manhood, to advance.

Can you to such appeals, shut your ears, turn your back, and utterly ignore the on rush of ruin? No, ye must advance! Advance! is ringing on the air. All around you comes the call. It is all that is left, by which you can save your name and honor.

Citizens of America, standing beneath the old banner, beautiful emblem of mingled tears and blood, on the threshold of victory or ruin whichever we make it, let us seriously consider this vital question. Let us grasp fully every faze of its terrible reality. Then let us rally every effort, call every aid, unite every force, and in the name of Him, who on Calvary's brow, shed his life blood for the healing of the nations, let us cast aside our doubt and fear, and move toward our blackest enemy. Let us throw our selves into the thickest of the fight

and hurl volley after volley upon the enemy, what though the heavens do darken above us; the storms rage over us, and Satan's forces gather about us we must fight on and on; fight with our very lives. Let us with determination, slowly but surely, push our way on, on to victory, crushing the enemy beneath us. Even if the skies frown still blacker and the rage more fiercely, until victory seems swallowed up in defeat; fight on, for the darkest hour comes just before dawn.

Fight, until we have spent every effort; fight, until we hear our Commander's voice, amid the darkness, say, "It is enough!" Until the Master, as of old, puts out his hand amid the raging tempest and says in gentle, commanding tones, "Peace, be still!"

Then will the very heavens open, the clouds and darkness roll back; back, displaying our enemy lying scattered and slain upon the field, and forth from the open vault, while angelic choirs strike the strains of freedom's rippling song, issuing from around the Great White Throne, will burst the sunshine of eternal peace, its golden rays flooding, with a glorious luster, our victorious nation. Victorious, and in truth, free.

MARY EVANGELINE DEBOLT, age 17.  
Fredericktown, Ohio.

#### SOMEWHAT ABOUT TOBACCO.

After the war of the Revolution and the surrender of Cornwallis, England endeavored to retaliate by sending her convicts to the colonies. Ten thousand of them were sent over, many of them put into prison for the cost of a drink,

or for twenty cent debts. It cost fifty cents a head to bring them over. If it could not be paid they were auctioned off by a bidder who put them in gangs and marched them through Maryland, Virginia, and Carolinas. They were hired to raise tobacco and of course learned to use it. Lieutenant Governor Yerdly who took Lord Baltimore's place in his absence said that tobacco would bring prosperity to Virginia, then the name for all land west of the St. James river. The people cultivated it in every spot where it would grow. His successor Argali reduced the price to seven cents a pound so they would cultivate agriculture, but in 1619 Gov. Yerdly returned to establish a new government like the old one in England. He gave each settler 100 acres free and another hundred purchased by money. He called on them to elect an assembly which met in Jamestown, July 30, 1619.

Several years after this a man in Kentucky found a plant in his tobacco that had a perfectly white leaf. He preserved the seed from it and the next year he had one dozen plants with white leaves. It proved to be a milder kind of tobacco. He sold the seed. It was circulated by the Agricultural Department and it is now the tobacco generally used. It has helped to make the use of tobacco popular.

Chemists have found that opium is used in cigars, which increases the appetite for its use, and in that way they increase the trade.

The pure food laws will help to prove that tobacco makes a slave of the one who uses it. He is on

longer ambitious to rise in life. He is content to sit and smoke and spit his life away.

Tobacco has also nicotine, a poison, tremor, palpitation of the heart, and paralysis are caused by this substance, therefore we see the more common effects are due to ammonia and carbonic acid and the rarer or severer are due to nicotine and resin. For twenty-five years a teacher in Lottsburg, Va. Miss Caroline Putnam told me, in the Baltimore Suffrage Convention, that she could see that the use of tobacco, by the natives, produced an indifference that prevented them desiring any higher education or better circumstances. Every one used tobacco. It was given to children at two years of age. Men, women and children used it in enormous quantities.

When she told them, "we want a garden," they said, "We never use garden-sauce. We care only for poultry, corn bread and pork.

When she said "I want some fruit trees planted." They said, "We never use fruit, we do not care for it. She had barrels of clothing sent from Rochester, N. Y. mostly from Gerrit Smith's family and would hire them to do her work and pay them by giving them garments to wear. In the twenty-five years of her school only about fourteen had gone out to earn their living in such towns and cities as, Baltimore, Richmond, New York and Philadelphia. The south was handicapped in this way.

Ammonia is in it, that bites the tongue and causes the throat to be dry, headache and sleepiness and lassitude are due to this agent.

There would be more cleanliness, more improvements in cities and homes if the brain was not stupefied by tobacco. It is an evil and not a good habit. Let us with this wave of reform that is sweeping away evils put in our senucre of tobacco. So that the next generation may have more money and more ambition and more knowledge.

Sincerely Yours,

MRS. W. G. ROSE.

Cleveland, Ohio.

## A Proclamation of Good Health

I have completed my book on Diet and Good Health, and I have reason to believe it is the largest and best book of the kind for the price. I commenced to study diet and good health subjects forty years ago on the Graham, Trall, Fowler and Jackson lines, the pioneer reformers on foods and healthful ways of living, and have kept at it until I understand these subjects in all their natural bearings.

My book contains over 200 pages and about 80,000 words, and is a thoro, complete, safe and practical diet and good health guide, without freaks, fads, rash measures and nonsense.

Any one not really dying with disease can regain good health by practically living the knowledge contained in this book, Bibleopathy. It is a real solution of the diet problem and healthful cooking and many supposed mysteries pertaining to health and life. It is the only book lately published based on the Health Rules of the Bible and in full harmony with Nature.

So much practical knowledge on careing for the Human Body was never before offered in a book for \$1.00 or a paper bind for 75 cents.

A. L. GABBER.

Ashland, Ohio.

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*Mrs. Hand Gubb*

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The Leedy<sup>x</sup> Chronicle

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. X.

ASHLAND, OHIO, MARCH, 1909.

No. 1.

THE FIVE GENERATIONS.



BIOGRAPHY.

The above group are the descendants of uncle John and aunt Susanna (Leedy) Long, who were the father and mother of twenty-one children.

Grand-father Abraham Leedy of Morrison Cove, Pa. the progenitor of all the Leedys who settled in Knox and Richland Cos., O. and the David Leedy who settled in Montgomery Co. O. was married to Catharine Long in 1778, and died Jan. 5 or 6, 1835. Their married career was about 57 years, long enough to enjoy a golden wedding had the custom existed at that time. It came to the writer by tradition that this grand-father

Leedy was opposed to his daughter Susanna uniting in marriage with John Long on account of relationship, as they were first cousins. There is an old adage never "Never spoil a good story on account of relationship." I think the same is true about marriage. For some cause or other it seems natural for the Leedys and Longs to intermarry; perhaps we pattern after the good example of grand-father Abraham. Susanna Leedy married a Long, Mary A. Leedy (daughter of big Daniel Leedy) married a Long, and Isaac Leedy of Ankenytown, O. went all the way to Mexico, Ind. to marry a

grand-daughter of Susanna (Leedy) Long, and never has regreted it; he thinks he has one of the best woman on earth. The supply of this class of woman is sufficient for all first class men. But perhaps some boys are like the boy that cried because his girl turned him down, when his mother tried to console him by saying "There are as good fish in the sea as ever have been caught". Yes I know mother, but I have no hook, was his reply.

Our dear cousin Rebecca Leedy Shaffer, in her very interesting biography of her father and mother, refers to the great contrast in point of height and avordupois. While her mother weighed but ninety pounds, and could "walk straight under her father's arm," her father was about six feet and five inches tall and heavy in proportion to height. I often heard father speak of his father being such a small man, and his mother being a very large woman. The same was true of the John Long family. Aunt Tena related an ancient occurrence at our last reunion that will illustrate this point.

She said in part, that her father returned from mill one day with his Pennsylvania wagon loaded with flour which was in very large sacks holding from three to four bushels each. The older boys were all absent, being away working for some of their neighbors. The father began to lament, being unable to carry those large sacks of flour.

The mother came to his assistance, saying I can carry the largest sack you have on the wagon; thereupon he removed the end-gate

from the wagon, and upended one sack and let it down on her right shoulder which she carried to the house, then up the steps into the house, placing it where she wanted it, and continued until the last was in; and in case of emergency she could have picked up Uncle Johnny and spanked him, but I never knew of her using her physical power along that line.

Aunt Tena happened to be in Ind. at the time the above picture was taken and by a pressing invitation consented to take the place of her sister Rosanna Long who was born in Knox Co., 1820, and married Phillip Sullivan of Knox Co., O., in 1837. Mr. Sullivan was a blacksmith, and worked at his trade a short distance Southeast of Ankenytown about eleven years.

The writer never forgot an incident that occurred in his presence. An old lady came in his shop with an old flat-iron with the handle broken off and inquired what it would cost to get a new handle put on, fifty cents was the reply. After drawing a long breath the old lady replied with emphasis "O, I can get a new iron for three shillings." Then you will be a shilling ahead by getting a new iron was Mr. Sullivan's rejoinder. A hearty laugh ended the whole transaction.

The writer sold a young stable draft horse to Mr. Sullivan about the time he removed with his family from Knox to Williams County; he took this same horse to Indiana where he proved a valuable and trusty animal. The night never got too dark nor the road too ruf for Old Tom to find the way home.

Mr. Sullivan could safely leave Peru after night for home and get there whether awake or asleep on the way.

Pardon the digression, I'll get back to the line.

Louisa Sullivan, great-grandmother of the fifth generation is the eldest daughter of Phillip and Rosanna (Long) Sullivan, born in Knox Co., O., Sept. 6th, 1837.

The Sullivan family removed to Williams County, O. when Louisa was eleven years old, and later they removed to Miami Co., Ind., near Mexico, where Louisa and John K. Zook were joined in wedlock on the 25 day of September, 1859. Mr. Zook was born, and spent the greater part of his life in Miami County. Unfortunately he lost his speech when in the prime of life, so removed to Michigan to regain what he had lost. Change of climate had the desired effect; he regained his speech, and returned to his native country, where he lost his speech again.

Laura D. Zook, standing in the rear of her mother, is the grandmother of the fifth generation, born in Wabash Co., Ind., Feb. 2, 1864, where she developed into womanhood, and was united in matrimony at Mexico, Ind. with Simon E. Longuire, on the 18th day of October 1883. Mr. Longuire was born in Marshall Co., Ind., on the 10th day of April, 1861.

Clara Agnes, oldest daughter of Laura and Simon E. Loguire, (in rear of aunt Tena.) is the mother of the fifth generation, born in Miami Co., Ind. Sept. 1, 1884, where she grew to womanhood, and was joined in marriage with Merit Ed-

wards Robins, on the first day of Jan. 1903. Mr. Robins was also born in Miami Co., Ind.

Dortha Elizabeth, daughter of Clara, Agnes, and Merit E. Robins, born Dec. 26, 1904, is the little darling in the above engraving. It makes aunt Tena smile to come in touch with her; she was nine months old when the above picture was taken. I suppose her mother thinks she is the only baby in Miami Co. not because it was born on her great-great-grand mother's birthday but because it is hers, and her first born.

Aunt Tena, and her nephew Joe Long: that warm hearted soul that never missed one Leedy reunion gave me the picture from which the above engraving was taken; also \$2.00 to have it printed in the Chronicle for the satisfaction of the relatives. In compliance with his request I consented to write the above biography which I did to the best of my ability, with the aid of what data I could procure. I am so sorry that we can't get a greater interest in this line of work. There are so many families of Leedy relatives whose parents have been removed to the home beyond, that should by all means be heard from through the Chronicle, by their children, who are able to give interesting family occurrence and pointed history that transpired under their own observation, just what we all love to read.

The biography of Daniel Leedy was a model one in every respect altho the writer is not a practiced writer. I have read it over three times and like it better after each

reading. I wonder who will be the next one to patron after it.

Our niece, Sophrona Uleay, could write a splendid biography of her parents. Will you do it? Please fall in line; get your brothers and sisters to furnish the engraving and money and you do the writing. I could name scores of families that should fall in line and just keep the Chronicle brim full of this class of reading. I include all the Chronicle readers from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean; from the Lake to the gulf. Oh, how it would cheer the old Leedy belt in Ohio to hear from those who emigrated to the Black Hills. Tell us all about your adventures. What are you doing along the temperance line? Old Knox has rolled up the largest of dry votes in the recent Local Option election of any County in Ohio. Three cheers! Glory to the God of all nations that he has taken me out of the jaws of death and gave me the happy privilege of using my voice and ballot to dry up all the saloons in Knox Co. and in a short time will dry up every saloon in the United States of America.

UNCLE ISAAC.

BIG DANIEL LEEDY REUNION.

The family of the late Big Daniel Leedy held their largest reunion, on Christmas day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Long, near Logansport, Ind. This was the third annual reunion, and the largest yet held.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Leedy and daughters Bessie, Ruth and Grace of Indianapolis; Dr. and Mrs. Ati Mor-

gan of Broad Ripple, Ind; Miss Maude Morgan, South Bend; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morgan, son Carl and daughter Flo, Argos, Ind.; Bert Leedy, Rochester, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Leedy; Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dunkin; Mr. and Mrs. Delnear Dunkin; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wills and son of Young America; Mr. and Mrs. P. K. Shaffer, Anoka; Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Long, two sons, Onis, Glen and daughter Mae, of Peru, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Cragun, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Long; Mr. and Mrs. Jos. G. Long; Mr. and Mrs. Percy Leedy, son Robert and daughter Clara; Mr. and Mrs. Karl Leedy; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Leedy and daughter Maggie; Chas. Shaffer, and Alva Hadlock, Logansport.

The dining room was beautifully decorated for the occasion while an elaborate Christmas dinner was served.

Those being present at this family gathering are all of Grandpa Leedy's own descendants and all enjoyed a good time talking over old times.

This day was a great day for this Leedy family; it brings us nearer to one another and I must say that there are no nicer people when you are once acquainted with them. There were so many of them I did not know until we began to have family reunions and there are still numbers I do not know yet, but when I meet a Leedy I always think they are relation and I am anxious to meet them. I want to meet more of the Ohio people and become acquainted with them. I have heard so much of Miss Edyth Leedy that I would be

pleased to meet her. The next annual reunion will be held at Frank Morgan's home in Argos, Ind., on Thanksgiving day, 1909.

Your Cousin

RUBY LONG

Logansport, Ind.

"The late big Daniel Leedy" (referred to in the foregoing report) is a grand Son of father Abraham Leedy of Morrisons Cove, Pa.

It was my privilege and pleasure to be present at their first reunion, which was also held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Long, Mrs. Long Leedy is a daughter of big Daniel Leedy, which accounts for the elaborate dinner referred to as this is a characteristic of this family which I learned from actual experience having participated in devouring one of those big dinners.

We Ohio Leedys have partly overcome this extreme of big dinners as it overtakes our good wives and daughters and deprives them of a great deal of enjoyment and happiness, they otherwise would get out of these social gatherings. After all the social feature of those annual home comings, far excel the feasting. Of course the men enjoy themselves in the highest degree, talking about the past, while the weaker vessels are sailing around in the kitchen and from the kitchen into the dining room to load the tables with all manner of dainty food and nicknacks which is not in keeping with the divine injunction, "Be temperate in all things." I hope when our young correspondent and special friend, Ruby Long Leedy will report the next reunion she will have a long list of names of those who have

renewed their subscriptions, and also new subscribers, to the Leedy Chronicle, and of others making liberal contributions to endow The Chronicle. Who will excel in this grace of giving?

UNCLE ISAAC.

ANKENYTOWN ITEMS.

Ankenytown held one of the most interesting and instructive farmers institutes Dec. 28 and 29 that I ever attended.

Emma daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Leedy has been under medical treatment for some time without any visible results for the better, the first doctor seemed to be at a loss as to the trouble, Dr. No 2 advised an operation for hip disease, and wanted her taken to the Hospital at Columbus. But Mr. and Mrs. Leedy were unwilling to consent to this last resort without further investigation, consequently took their little darling to a divine healer Mr. Edward McGown of Mansfield, O., week ago last Sat., Dec. 9th. Mr. McGown says he can cure her, she is improving nicely under his treatment, he has performed marvelous cures and is causing wonderful enthusiasm; his office is crowded with patients from morning till night awaiting their turn, a large percent of his patients have been given as incurable by other doctors.

Knox County On Top.—The Knox County Local Option election was a grand success, plurality of dries 2484, the largest plurality of any County in Ohio.

Old Booze died awful hard, he kicked and kicked as long as he

could see anything to kick at. When Judge Berry gave the final decision that he must die Dec. 30 at 2.30 two of his sons living near Amity were determined to get ahead by making ample preparations for the drought that was coming suddenly over Knox Co. succeeded in procuring a barrel of whiskey for which they paid One Hundred Dollars; when they got near Amity something went wrong and the barrel rolled out of the wagon; the head alighting on a stone thus knocking out the head and all the corn juice went down the hill, it is said not a drop of it was saved. Poor Booze how it must have affected his heart. When with their dearest idol they were compelled to part.

The annual election of the Ankenytown Oil and Gas Co. occurred on Jan. 25, at 12 M.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alva Leedy, Jan. 9, 1909 an eight pound daughter.

C. B. Leedy is engaged in unloading a car load of tile some of his patrons are hauling their tile on sleds the sleighing is fair and it is snowing lively this 13 day of Jan. 1909.

W. H. Leedy, the live dealer in dry goods, hardware groceries, shoes, rubbers, and all articles usually kept in a country store, has been very prosperous during 1908 in spite of the financial depression his sales having approximately reached the \$10,000 mark.

E. R. Leedy captured two second prize at the recent dairy show held at Columbus, O., a fifteen

dollar prize on butter and five on cream. There were twelve prizes offered, and the competitors were numerous. L. P. Baily who holds the Gold Medal of the U. S. won at the National Dairy show was one of the competitors at this show.

I am glad to report that the Drys gained the victory at the recent local option election at Butler, O., by a small majority. The saloons must GO.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Beal, Feb. 8th an eight pound boy.

The B. & O. Company have laid off two of their operators at Ankenytown. This means darkness and danger, because the company can't afford to have a night operator.

The Akenytown W. C. T. U. held their annual social at the Brethren Parsonage, Feb. 11th. One of the social features of this meeting was a free dinner and a free for all pitchin. They served an elaborate dinner. The writer was the only man person in the whole company. Mrs. Hows of Fredericktown, Ohio, was the speaker of the day, she gave a lengthy and interesting report of their last National Convention held at Omaha. The great object of the womans Christian Temperance Union is home protection; the abolition of the liquor traffic and triumph of Christ's golden rule in custom and in laws. These white ribboners are very vigilant, and their special aim in Ohio for 1909 is to increase their membership in every county, to keep up temperance sentiment in the dry counties for thorough enforcement of the law. To educate the

wet counties to vote dry, and eventually to make Ohio's map all white.

A FEW FACTS.

"Prohibition Kansas has 1,600,000 population with 160,000,000 of bank deposit, \$100.00 for each man woman and child in the state. Has 54 counties that sent no prisoner to the penitentiary the past year. It has but 780 prisoners in its penitentiary, 291 being criminals from other states. It has more than a quarter of a million young men and young women who never saw a saloon. The drunkard has practically disappeared in the state, and the saloon has no longer any political or social influence." May God speed the time when the same statements can be made of the great state of Ohio and all the wet states in America. Then will the desert blossom as the rose, when the temperance army has conquered all her foes.

UNCLE ISAAC.

MRS. EZRA LEEDY.

Cora Ellen (Abner) Leedy, was born October 16, 1875, was married to Ezra Leedy, April 7, 1904; died at her home near Tiosa, Ind., Feb. 8, 1909, aged 33 years, 3 months and 22 days.

She united with the Christian Church three years ago and lived in full fellowship until called from labor to reward, to enjoy the rest that remains for the children of God "in the sweet by and by." She leaves her husband, mother, two sisters, and a host of friends to mourn her early departure, but they sorrow not as those who have no hope, as she expressed her

willingness to go to her eternal home where there will be no pain nor suffering. She bore her suffering with patience and christian fortitude, always cheerful, and happy, altho she had been in feeble health for three years.

Before passing down the valley, she requested her husband to prepare to meet her in the celestial city where they could walk the golden streets of the heavenly Jerusalem, thus assuring him that it was all for their good that she had to leave him. She made all the plans for her funeral and wanted a plain coffin, also gave instructions how she wanted her robe made and her plans were carried out by willing hearts and loving hands to the letter.

Mr. Leedy can't understand how it can be "all for the best" that his companion was taken from him in the prime of life. What seems to be so great a loss to the bereaved husband is eternal gain to his companion, to be taken out of this world of suffering and disappointments, and go the Father's house of many mansions, prepared for God's children, to dwell in after the earthly house of this tabernacle will be dissolved or in other words when the trumpet of God will sound and all that fell asleep in Jesus will be resurrected and be clothed with celestial or heavenly bodies, which will be like Christ's glorified body. Then we will be like Jesus and see him as he is and spend an eternity of bliss with the heavenly host in those beautiful mansions which Jesus went to prepare for his children. But it is not so easy to see how it can possibly be "all for the

best" that the sorrowing husband is left alone in this world of sorrow, pain and disappointments. The writer knows how trying and heart-rending it is for one to pass thru these trials, yet there is no cloud so dark but that it has a silver lining, and what we look upon as fiery trials and great losses are blessings in disguise and are for our good. If the loss of this christian wife and her appeal to her husband to so live that he can meet his wife in heaven, we can clearly see that it is better to undergo this painful separation in this world to eventually meet in the world to come where there will be no separation, than to live together in this world until death of old age, without making the necessary preparations to dwell in those heavenly mansions.

The readers of the Chronicle doubtless would like to know to what branch of the Leedy family Ezra Leedy belongs. He is a son of Manassa Leedy, he (Manassa) is a son of Abraham A. Leedy, the writers brother, a son of the pioneer Abraham Leedy, he a son of Abraham Leedy who lived and died in Morrison's Cove, Pa. Ezra's mother is a daughter of pioneer Jacob Leedy.

When all my trials and labors are o'er

And I am safe on that beautiful shore,

Just to be near the dear Lord I adore,

Will thru the ages be glory for me.

UNCLE ISAAC.

FRUITVALE, CAL.

Dec. 13, 1908.

Cousin Editor:—How are all of you people? I would like very much to see you all once more. Would be pleased to have you come to California to see us.

Elmer Leedy is staying with us, and likes California very much. He is very pleasant and we enjoy having him with us.

Christmas will soon be here and we expect some of our children home. May is in Dixon, Cal. she will spend the holidays in Fruitvale with us. Little Marion Leedy, Marion our grand-son, will also be here so he writes us.

Bessie Shanebarger and our daughter Manda are staying in Frisco, and come home about every two weeks which makes it real pleasant for us.

Well I suppose you have heard our dear brother Simon has been quite helpless for a long while. I feel so sorry for him. He can't turn over in bed without help, and his wife is also very poorly, so we hear.

I will close by wishing you all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. We are reasonable well for which we thank the dear Lord, hoping this will find you all the same. Good bye. From your cousin. ELIZABETH CRIPE.

A word in reply. Our time is crowded so full of many affairs that we cannot take time to write much to friends, and will append a word here. We are pained to read of Cousin Simon being helpless. Some one write and tell us more about him. If it is not from an injury, write him to read Bibleopathy, our health book, and practice diet reform and get well. We do not need to suffer like that in this life from natural causes.

We are glad for your kind letter, Cousin, write again and longer about the doings of our relatives.

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

OUT OF TIME.

We did not intend to be out of time with this issue of the Chronicle, but it was unavoidable from a business view. We print six papers, and all the others make money and the Chronicle is an expense above receipts of about twenty dollars a year. We expect this can be changed when we get time to attend to the details which will change it.

The other five papers are far behind time except one which we print on contract and must get it out on time or let another do the work. We would not mind having some one do the work on the Chronicle for a like reason but no one has come to demand it yet.

We are down to routine work again and will soon be going. If you have an article to write for the April number, send it along early. We are not going to hold back on your account, and let us have an enthusiastic number.

This is a good number due to being late.

Friends, let us hear from many of you. Be sure to write plain enough to be read. We are holding now an essay on moral themes written by a relative which will take us about a day to decipher if we can ever spare the day.

COUSIN SHURICK AND SUFFRAGE.

Cousin Gertrude Shurick very forcibly directs attention to the old subject of taxation without representation, the issue on which the war of Independence for the United States was fought.

She writes wisely of the forces that impel people to action and on account of her experience, can make larger allowance for the reformers of the Leedy ranks. But the grand inspiring force that ought to actuate all of us she names in a quotation: "Just for the right of the thing." We are glad that from boyhood this has been the impelling power that has made the editor of the Chronicle a reformer on many subjects—Temperance, tobacco, suffrage, health and religious subjects, and some others, all "Just for the right of the thing."

Cousin Gertrude has been pinched by the city officials of Warsaw, Ind. We saw evidences of that when we stopped at her home over a year ago. There are thousands

of like cases, due to the beastliness of officers who are elected because they are political ward heelers instead of men. We are preaching the kingdom of Jesus as the only solution to all the oppression imposed upon innocent people, and it is coming soon.

POST CARDS

This letter explains itself:

Enclosed please find a sample Post Card of the Leedy Reunion at Ankenytown, Ohio last August. Would be pleased to have you give them mention in the next number of the Chronicle. I am prepared to furnish them in any quantities to members of the Leedy family, at 5 cents each. Where less than two is ordered, I ask 1 cent extra for postage. Where two or more are ordered they will be sent post paid to any Post Office in the United States.

DORY H. LEEDY.

Butler, Ohio

The editor pronounces the Post Card a very good one of the platform of the Reunion. The Card contains President E. R. Leedy, A. L. Garber, Samuel Garber, Theo. L. Garber. A. B. Leedy, Uncle Isaac Leedy, Vice Pres. John L. Swank, Susan Dyer, Mahala Swank and several other faces.

Evidently the Leedys care little whether they have health or not, for up to this date only three of the whole relationship have ordered the book on diet and health by the editor.

Let all the progressive, praise

the noble deeds of our relationship before our children and cultivate in them a family loyalty instead of mocking at them.

Mr. and Mrs. Win L. Garber are rejoicing over the visit of the stork, which brought a daughter, on the 19th of February. We rejoice with them.

Reunion Secretary, F. L. Garber, sent us a report of the finances of the committee, but we have mislaid it and are not now able to find it.

Without Uncle Isaac, this issue would appear a poor representative of the Leedy family. Friends write us short letters, and make your paper lively.

How nice it is when there is a new relationship for parents to send us a postal card informing the great circle of Leedy relationship of the fact.

Prof. L. L. Garber is printing a large study outline under the title of "The History of Education." His outline on Literature, and U. S. History are the best in print and those on other subjects are not excelled.

The Leedys made a great settlement in north central Ohio and the younger generation is reaching up and plucking the apples of fame. Samuel M. Garber is becoming a great farmer and is now vice president of a bank. He took a poor run out farm and is making it one of the most productive in Knox Co., Ohio. E. R. Leedy is in various

enterprises and is taking premiums on dairy products, etc. Byron Leedy, who was born in the old Leedy settlement, moved to Oregon and was master of the State Grange for some years. F. L. Garber has taken the prize in a contest in writing for an agricultural journal. Many of the relationships are school teachers, some are preachers and others have other gifts and powers which we know nothing about. Let us not hesitate to extol the great and good things of our friends. Learn to praise the virtues of your relationship, condemn their bad ideas and then hush about them. We can make good by praising the good.

We want short letters, say one or two written pages for the April number from Mary Miller, Bourbon, Ind., Ira Leedy, President of the Indiana Reunion, Sophrona Ullrey, Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe, Isaac B. Leedy, George Leedy of Washington State, and from as many others as will write. We ought to have a word from the Virginia Leedys also.

The report written by our young cousin Ruby Long is a very commendable one. We hope to hear from the same hand in the future, and will be pleased to have like reports wherever family gatherings are held.

Mrs. Carpenter, spent part of the late fall with her daughter, Mrs. F. L. Garber, and during the visit she was quite sick for some time.

Virgil Carpenter Garber the last visitor at the Old Leedy Homestead is prospering and promises to make a rustler in life's race.

F. L. Garber raised on the old Leedy Homestead after the floods had partially destroyed his stand \$369.00 worth of potatoes on three acres above actual cash outlay.

AN ESSAY ON THE LEEDYS.

Editor of the Chronicle:-

The various letters in the Chronicle show the Leedys to be people of strong opinions, with the will to express and uphold the same, and I am so glad we have the Chronicle where we may write about our hobbies, cranks, principles, fads or fancies.

When many write of their labors in the cause of temperance, others of their joy in the spread of the gospel, some who give earnest attention to the laws of health and diet, and in the last Chronicle "Somewhat about tobacco, all show a wide awake attention to the facts of existence around us, and an attempt to adjust themselves more satisfactorily to their surroundings.

These admonitions are the result of experience and should be valuable, but alas, for poor human nature. It is only our own experiences which arouse in us those vigorous sentiments which crystallize into principles. I have always had such good health that I never think of it. If I should decide to put in practice some rules for diet and health I am sure I would forget them till a day too late.

It has never been my misfortune to see any spectacles of drunken men, hence my temperance principles are without enthusiasm, and I could never go out and fight for them but my experience since I came home has made me an ardent believer in Woman's Suffrage and for that I could get out and fight if I thought to fight would help, which I do not. Votes are all that count and I have no vote.

I judge that about two experiences with local officers is sufficient to convert any tax-paying woman into a woman suffragist, while those who have husbands to vote could not remember what suffrage means if they tried. Neither would I expect it, for how can one feel unless she has been pinched?

While the husband lives, there is usually an income, but whether or no, respect for his vote works toward the family being allowed to live comparatively undisturbed. But let the voter be taken away, fortunately for the woman left, her taxes can not be increased in less than a year, but it comes then without fail, on the principle that a man can earn his living anywhere, and if his taxes are too high he will go. But the woman with property is tied hand and foot. The more taxes she has to pay, the less liable is she to get away, and that she has to starve and freeze to pay her taxes is not to be considered, because nothing counts but a vote.

But the town officers know many ways to use this voteless, defenceless, woman taxpayer to gain votes. They will dig up the street in front of her house and haul away the dirt to fill the street in front of

the house where some voter lives, who may pay taxes or not. That does not figure in the case.

When a voter finds he is not balanced by a voter on the other side of the street he decides now is the time to get the stable he has wanted so long, but knew better than to try to build while a voter lived opposite. So he builds his stable on the street and the officers allow it because they wanted his vote.

This was an experience of my own, and I went before the city council, calling attention to the printed ordinance prohibiting such building and providing for its removal. In the report of the council proceedings printed in the daily paper it read "Mrs. Shurick was told she was unreasonable." It's the proud boast of this town that a city ordinance has never been enforced and that it can't be done.

Thirty-five years ago, on a R. R. train a young lady who said she was not of age, asked me if I believed in Woman's Suffrage and I said I had never thought of it. She answered "I do, just for the right of the thing," and as I have gone up and down the country, I have never heard a better argument than that. She was an heir to a large estate so of course she had opinions on the subject, while I, who owned nothing barely knew what she was talking about.

From that time I began to take notice, and can truly say that, almost without exception, the men I have met, who count most in the world, say "Yes I believe in woman's suffrage."

Twenty-five years ago I had a talk with Mrs. Helen Gougar on

KELSEYVILLE, CAL.

Dear Leedy Relatives:-

I venture to claim relationship with one and all as my husband's mother, Mrs. N. F. Cripe, is a Leedy.

I have read with pleasure several copies of the "Leedy Chronicle" and think it an excellent way of keeping tract of one's relatives. There are certainly scores of them and I am proud to even claim a distant relationship and would like so much to attend one of the Reunions. It was quite interesting to hear Mr. Cripes mother and sister May tell of their visit to Ohio and the good times they had while there.

Just a year ago we moved from Vacaville, Calif. to "Big Valley," Lake Co. Cal., coming by wagon as there are no railroads in Lake Co. It took us four days to make the trip and the last day out when we got sight of Kelseyville we were glad to know that our journey was almost over. In the year of residing here, we have learned to like it very much. One could not ask for a more delightful climate. Rather cold in winter and the mountains surrounding are usually covered with snow and quite often snow falls in the valley. We are a mile from Beautiful Clear Lake known all over the United States. Gasoline launches can be seen crossing and recrossing every few minutes. There are more springs in Lake Co. than all Europe and many hundreds of people come here during the summer to seek health and rest.

The latter part of July we left

the subject, and I must have had some opinions by that time, for I remember how earnestly she urged me to take part in the work.

My attitude of mind was the one which causes newspaper writers and politicians to say "The reason women do not get suffrage is because they don't want it." My husband being a voter I was not subjected to the outrageous impositions that are heaped upon women taxpayers. When rearing my family, I gave to it all my attention, time, and strength, so how could I keep in mind political economy, woman's suffrage, and such subjects?

But I notice that widows who have families to rear, do not require time nor strength nor attention to conclude they want to vote. Two or three impositions by the powers that be is enough to settle the matter forever in the mind.

A short time ago I was in Chicago and as I reached one of their absurdly high L Stations, gasping for breath, a lady came to me smiling and asked "Miss Anna Shaw?" I said "No I am not: but I have just as many feelings about woman's suffrage as Miss Anna Shaw has." Of course I went to hear her lecture and we do look alike, though, big as I am, she is larger.

The Leedy women are so high spirited I am thinking it will not suit them very well to be shut out entirely from the management of their own affairs. The Leedy men, beside being high spirited, are kind and just: and it is to such as they that women must look for their enfranchisement.

MRS. SHURICK.

Warsaw, Ind.

here on a visit to Vacaville where my relatives live. Also visited Mr. & Mrs. W. C. Mann, Mrs. Mann is Mr. Cripe's sister. From there we went to Fruitvale and had a nice visit with Mr. and Mrs. Cripe. We were away just two months and enjoyed every bit of our trip but felt on our return that home was a pretty good place after all. A letter just received from Mrs. Cripe, tells us of a visit from Elmer Leedy of Ohio.

If this meets with the editor's approval, I may write again.

Mrs. E. L. Cripe.

Nov. 12, 1908.

CERRO GORDO, ILL.

Dear Cousins:—I thought of our trip to Winona Lake to attend the Indiana reunion. I will give you a little history of our flying visit of two weeks. My wife and I and Ira Cripe and wife my brother-in-law, took the train Aug. 24th for Warsaw, Ind., arrived in the evening and spent the night with E. Cripe's wife's cousin. Next day went to the Lake to hear Gipsy Smith lecture. On Wednesday was the Leedy reunion. We met some of the Leedy family that we never saw before, and Uncle Isaac and wife, we had not seen for 35 years. We met our brother J. Leedy of Portland, Ind.; sister Mary of Bourbon, Ind., sister Minnie Harter, of Bryan, Ohio, cousin Zetta Swank, of Ankenytown, Ohio, Aunt Mary Smith of Decalp Co., Ind.

The day was fine and the Leedys got pretty thick when dinner was announced. The dinner was fine and every body enjoyed it. We

were glad that we had the privilege once more to surround a table with 160 Leedys. After dinner the order was to eat a wagon load of melons that A. L. Leedy had bought for the occasion. After the melons were disposed of and the fragments were gathered up, we gathered on the grass in the shade and had some speeches by Uncle Isaac, S. L. McDaniel, W. A. Babcock and others. This part of the exercises did not exactly suit us; we think there should be a program gotten up and have singing and speaking by the young people as well as the old.

The next in order was to elect officers for another year. Ira C. Leedy, President, Pierceton, Ind., Vice President, Mrs. Mary Miller, Bourbon, Ind.; Charles Miller, Secretary and Treasurer, Bourbon, Ind. Thus ended the fourth reunion of the Leedys of Ind. I hope I can meet you all on the fourth Wednesday of next August.

The next thing we had to do was to hunt for a place to spend the night. So we decided to go home with sister Mary Miller, of Bourbon, Ind. Myself and wife, Ira Cripe and wife, Minnie Harter and little girl, Miss Verna Conrad of Ohio, all went. The thing that bothered me was where were we all going to sleep and where was the grub to come from? But we all slept and the grub was O. K.

The next morning A. W. Miller said he would take I and Mr. Cripe out driving. He hitched the old mare up and away we went. After driving 16 miles we came to a melon farm. We got all we could haul. When we came to a sand hill, we

would get out and walk. We finally got back to town by driving 22 miles, over some terrible poor country, worth \$10 per acre.

We staid with Mary till Saturday, we all left; Minnie and little girl and Miss Verna Conrad, going to Goshen, the others to Pierceton. Spent the day with Aunt Anna Knie. Here is where I spent 40 years on the old farm, where my father and mother moved when I was but 8 months old. We went to the home of Joseph Menzies, staid there till Monday morning. I went to Whitley Co. to see Uncle David Leedy, who was sick and could not be at the reunion. Ira Cripe and wife and my wife and Mrs. Menzies took a team and drove to Oswego, where Mr. Cripe and my wife lived a great many years when they were young.

Tuesday morning we all met at Pierceton, took the train for Warsaw, then took an interurban car for South Bend, Ind. We took in the sights there till evening; we went to Elkhart and spent the night with wife's cousin, Mrs. Leonard. Wednesday we took dinner with Mrs. Lizzie Miller Bralier, some relation of ours; Wednesday night we spent with wife's cousin, Mrs. Puterbaugh. Thursday we took in the sights of the town. Thursday eve took a car for Goshen. Spent the night with William Leedy, our cousin. Friday we took dinner with Ira Shirley and mother, cousin and aunt of my wife's. We took in the sights at Goshen and spent Friday night with wife's cousin, George Teegardner. Saturday morning we took a car for Baintertown, where

cousin Ezra Leedy met us and took us to his home, where we had a nice time. We staid with them till Monday morning. They took us to New Paris, where we took a car for Warsaw. Went to Winona Lake, got our tickets stamped, took the train at Warsaw at 10:00 A. M. for Cerro Gordo arriving at 5:00 P. M. This ended our 15 days visit in Indiana.

This is the kind of visits I like to make. It did not suit our better half; the reason was she had more to talk about than I had.

We are glad that Uncle Isaac is able to write again. We hope he may see many more reunions. I close wishing the Leedys happy times.

W. M. D. LEEDY.

Oct. 10, 1908.

BIOGRAPHY OF MRS. HANNAH MYERS.

On the evening of March 3, 1909, Mrs. Hannah Myers fell asleep in Jesus, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Garber. The funeral took place from her old home in Ashland Ohio, where she lived for many years. Over a year ago she came to live with her daughter on account of feeble health.

She was born in Wayne county, Ohio Jan. 14, 1835, on a farm about fifteen miles east of Ashland, where she grew to womanhood. She was the youngest of a family of twelve children, Elder John Shoemaker being her father. One sister of the family yet remains alive.

On March 26, 1857, she united in marriage to Henry Keim Myers who was born in Carroll co. Md., Dec. 21, 1834, and died March 3,