

1905. He came with his parents to Ashland county, when four years of age. It is peculiar that both died on the 3rd day of March, four years apart. Mrs. Henry K. Myers was the mother of four children living, and three are citizens of Ashland. John W. the oldest, is one of a contracting and building firm who are erecting some of the largest buildings in Ohio; a member of a furnace company doing an extensive business in Akron, Ohio. David N. is a partner in a large lumber and building firm in Ashland. Mary E. is the companion of Rev. A. L. Garber, well known to the readers of the Chronicle. Mrs. Bertha Gans is the widow of Dr. D. W. Gans, deceased, and resides in Massillon, Ohio.

Mrs. Hannah Myers was long a member of the Brethren, or Tunker church, and of the Progressive branch when that denomination divided into branches. Her husband was the chief figure in the erection of Ashland College, and she was a faithful companion in all the experiences attending his busy life as prominent in various enterprises he was an interested partner among which were the management of a large flouring mill, building and lumber company, publication of the Gospel Preacher and later the Brethren Evangelist, merchandise store, and for many years director and secretary of Ashland College.

Mrs. Hannah Myers was a large and strong woman in her early life, but possessed a meek and quite spirit.

Her disposition was charitable

and she was always ready to do her full share in all the benevolences of the church and was inclined to live devoutly, and held fast the faith and practice she believed was right. She was honest to a fault and a great keeper at home. She lived in her home, family and church duties, and filled the measure of a good mother full. She is now at rest at the side of her husband in the Ashland cemetery, awaiting the sound of the trumpet to call her unto the activities and blessings of the coming life.

After her marriage, she lived for years on a farm several miles north of Ashland, and in the early life of their children the family moved to the home in Ashland where the father's and mother's lives were spent, except her last year with her daughter.

Mrs. Myers left ten grand children. John W. has three children Henry Earl, now in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and will graduate in June, in the department of Architectural Engineering; Dorothea and Theodore, who are yet children.

Mary E. Garber has three living, Origen M., Ruth and Miriam, the last being past eleven years old.

David N. Myers has a daughter grown, Helen, and Harold passing into manhood.

Mrs. Bertha Gans has one son, Carl; and one daughter, Elizabeth, about eight years old.

The funeral took place from the family home on Friday, Mar. 5th, and the services were conducted by Rev. A. D. Gnagey, editor of the Brethren Evangelist, assisted by Rev. Bryce, of Ashland.

A. L. G.

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Mrs Maud Smith

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. X.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JUNE, 1909.

No. 2.

POSTAL CARD SHOWER.

On Mar. 16th 1909, Ankenytown was visited with one of the greatest Postal Card Showers ever witnessed by the oldest citizens in this locality. The first shower came about 11:30 A. M. and another at 3:30 P. M., followed by light sprinkles for several days.

The writer was notified of the approaching showers a few days before they occurred, consequently was not surprised. The affair was successfully planned by our daughters, who notified Mrs. Leedy's numerous friends that her 71 birthday would occur on Mar. 16th; that they wanted a card for each year, also notified the postmaster at Ankenytown to retain the cards that arrived ahead of time, until the 16th. The writer returned from the office as Mrs. Leedy was in the kitchen preparing dinner, and requested her to hold up her apron to receive the contents of my concealed treasure, when the shower of cards were dumped into her apron. She was overwhelmed with surprise. Of course she expected some cards from her friends and relatives in this locality, but the thought never entered her mind of getting 179 cards. She says the surprise would not have been greater if the host of friends who sent the cards had all appeared in person in one delegation. Of

course the latter would have been far more joyful and inspiring. Space forbids naming all the names of those who participated in this memorial affair. Quite a number of friends in Ankenytown and vicinity and members of the Sabbath school and church are among the number. Also from Mt. Vernon, Fredericktown, Columbus, Butler, Bellville, Harrod, Lima, and Fostoria, O.; Paw Paw, Michigan; Twelvemile, Ind. seems to be the banner place for number of cards, also got a great many from Mexico, Peru, Goshen, Hoover, Denver, Tiosa and from Argus, Ind. And a few came from Wise, Mo. San Francisco, Fruitvale and Lindsey, Cal. also are in the happy band. I forgot to mention Perrysville and Williamstown, O. Two nameless cards came from the latter place. Will the parties please report.

Mrs. Leedy joins with me in tendering our many many hearty thanks, and best wishes to all the kind friends who so kindly remembered us. This kind act and the many kind inscriptions will be evergreen in our memories as long as we live. Mrs. Leedy put in several happy days in looking over, and classifying her cards as she placed them in her new Album, which also was a birthday present from her best friend. By special arrangements the names on each

card can be ascertained without removing the cards from the Album. O how much solid comfort it would afford us to see this host of friends at our next reunion. You are all cordially invited to meet with us once more and spend a happy day in the old Leedy grounds, which like the old time religion, was good enough for our fathers, good enough for our mothers and it is good enough for

UNCLE ISAAC.

THE TRANSGRESSION IN EDEN.

The want of sufficient courage to reject a proffered temptation to do wrong can be classed with intemperance. God saw fit to inhabit the earth out of the dust of the earth. He made Adam, the first man, and from a rib taken from Adam was made a helpmate for him, a woman. In royal grandeur were they placed in a garden provided with all that heart could wish. They were permitted to partake of all the delicious fruit, except of the tree of good and evil. Satan had his mission to perform and he was successful in his first undertaking. The day thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die, was the warning their creator had given them.

From his first case there was created in satan a popular favor and he no doubt plied his arguments with vigor. Why he should make the attack upon Eve is a query, unless for her being the weaker, as is wont for contending armies to strike the weakest part of the line. Satan, having his plans well laid, approaches Eve to

know why this fruit was not partaken of. It is forbidden, says Eve. The day we eat thereof we shall surely die. Satan says, Do not believe such doctrine. If thou eat thereof thou will grow stronger and wiser. She ate of the forbidden fruit and, like one whose sins has come upon them, did not feel like being alone in the dilemma. She prevailed upon Adam to follow her ungodly example.

Herein is recorded the first transgression of God's law; and the first intemperate act committed by mankind. Is it a wonder the human race is prone to follow in the footsteps of the ones who have laid the foundation for wickedness? Instilled into the life blood of the first born creature, could it be otherwise than visited upon future generations? Intemperate in that she had not the firmness and stability of character to reject the overtures of a usurper who sought and did succeed in dragging her soul down to hell. In the self-same manner is the man who raises to his lips the intoxicating cup brot down to the same pit if he lacks the firmness to indulge moderately of the many forces of intemperance. This sin surpasses all others in bringing to the victim, and those associated with him, the most dire calamities.

Intemperance covers an extended plane. He who sits by the table and partakes of sufficient nourishment to sustain his body, still persists in crowding into the stomach to the over-taxing of the digestive organs will sooner or later pay the penalty with dyspepsia and other ailments. The use of drugs and

medicines will be sought to correct what has been brot on by our own indulgence. Much time and large sums of money are consumed by the people in education in various branches. The one most important is given very little attention; that is a dietary study, the manner in which food should be prepared and cooked, or in other words what should or should not be taken into the stomach. The palid countenance of so many youthful maidens, reveals to the observer an indulgence in intemperance. If the corset or small shoe could talk they would say give us the credit for it. I have compressed the lungs, heart and liver to the impeding of the action and normal condition of the body, says the corset. I have compressed the feet to the impeding of the free circulation of the blood, says the shoe. In this is made plain the disposition to choose that which bringeth evil. They who fill the mouth with the filthy weed tobacco, like Eve, allow themselves to be robbed of virtue and better judgment. It might be said they are not intemperate for want of excessive indulgence. He is intemperate in that he fails to abstain from a filthy habit. Too many hours of sleep will stupify the senses and cause a languid feeling; it is classed as one of the acts of intemperance, as is also for one to lose his equilibrium. A pitiable object would man be, indeed, had he no temper. He would be almost as insignificant as a locomotive without steam power to safely guard against stormy voyages. It is said he that controls his passion is

greater than he that taketh a city. This characteristic or development in mankind is one of the most marked. For one to allow his passions to rule is resourceful of many evils and distressing incidents. It has brot into the family circle heart aches and much sorrow. It has filled our court records with countless numbers of divorcees.

Be kind to all you chance to meet;
In field or lane or crowded street.
Anger and pride are both unwise;
To control our passions is where
the mystery lies.

In reviewing this subject, must we not conclude that the intemperate customs and wickedness of the world is directly chargeable to our first parent, Eve?

ISAAC BROWN.

Oxford, Ind.

BOURBON, IND.

MARCH 29, 1809.

DEAR RELATIVES:—I have been thinking all winter that I would write a letter for the Chronicle. Am glad I did not. The editor said, one or two pages. Dear me; how do you suppose I can tell all I know, and a little more, on two pages?

Brother Will has helped me out some and Uncle Isaac, also. I think I can get along with two pages if they are large enough. Hope Uncle Isaac will live to be 100 years old. We enjoy his letters in the Chronicle. When I opened the Chronicle and did not see his letter on the first page, I knew something was wrong. We enjoyed his visit last fall and looked forward to read his letter of his travels; but, far-

ther on, we read of his sickness. Was glad that he had recovered enuf to tell us that. Thanks to the Dear Lord for sparing his life.

Brother Will's letter was all right; he did come home with me and when my neighbors saw the crowd they did wonder what I would do with them. We found a place for them, and how we did enjoy the visit! How blessed it will be when we all meet in heaven. Surely it is worth striving for.

I think we should have a short program at our reunion. We are so far apart we can't meet and arrange for one. I hope our young people over the state will make a committee of themselves and arrange for a program and make our next reunion the best we have ever had. I will be glad to answer any inquiry concerning the program. We have young people in school that can give a good program. Charley, the secretary, I think, can give the address of welcome. Do not know where he will be during vacation, but will be at the reunion if possible.

We have been well this winter; have had some colds.

I will close, wishing the readers of the Chronicle a happy summer.

MARY LEEDY MILLER.

WAPATO, WASH.

Dear Leedy Relatives:—I have read with much interest the letters in the Chronicle for the past few years. I am the younger son of Geo. Leedy, son of John A. Leedy, son of Abraham Leedy.

I was born in Pueblo, Colo. March 18, '91. When I was a year

old father moved with his family to the country. We moved back to Pueblo in the year '95.

Roscoe, my brother, and I went to school, he being a Junior and I a Freshman in High School when we removed to Wahisngton.

We left Pueblo, Colo. March 24, 1907 on the Denver and Rio Grand. We passed through the famous Grand Canyon, over, Tennessee Pass by the Great Salt Lake. Father stopped over at Nampa, Idaho to see his brother Maurice and the rest of the family proceeded to Spokane, where we arrived on the night of the 28 of March. Father came to Spokane by way of Portland, Tacoma and Seattle stopping over at No. Yakima where he saw some suitable land on the Reservation. He then came to Spokane.

On the night of the 6 of April we boarded the train for No. Yakima. Shortly after coming here father purchased a piece of land on the Yakima Indian Reserve.

This is a large flat surrounded by hills on all sides except the east, Mt. Adams snow capped, the year around looms up directly west of us.

This Reserve is now under the Wapato project of the Reclamation service, which has quite a bunch of surveyors working now, their intention being to get water on all parts.

Sad to relate this seems a very disagreeable climate. Rainy winters together with windy springs and very hot summers makes this seem disagreeable, especially when one comes from an ideal climate like that of central Colorado.

This country is better adapted to fruit than any other product. Truck gardening does not pay because such things as beans, tomatoes, beets and cucumbers blight here. There are some very prosperous dairymen in this country.

We are all well and happy and hope you are all the same. We are all at home except brother Roscoe who is working at the Rex Spray Factory where red lime and sulpher solution is made. It is used here for preventing the infection and spread of the San Jose scale.

I must close wishing all of my dear relatives a happy future.

GEORGE C. LEEDY.

April 26th.

WISE MO.

Our Cousin Editor has called on us to write some news for the Chronicle. Will try and be obedient to his request. We had the promise of another one to send something for the Chronicle from here, whom the writer depended on but nothing appeared. To make the Chronicle interesting the friends should write from different parts of the country. Cousin Aaron and wife have our sympathy in the loss of a good mother.

Our sister Elizabeth Cripe has told the readers about the sickness of Bro. Simon who has been bedfast since the first of last Sept., so that he is not able to turn himself in bed without help. His ailment is paralysis and came very gradually. His failing commenced nearly two years ago; his aged companion is also getting quite feeble and is hardly able to take

care of her helpless husband. Their Son Elda is at home and is taking care of them. A granddaughter is also at present with them. Quilly Leedy from Jacksonville, Ill., visited his parents last Sept. and cared for his helpless Father for three weeks. A few months before his wife and the two interesting little daughters visited them and other relations.

Elda Leedy has charge of the Kelly hay ranch. It has a large hay barn to store the baled hay. The ranch contains 250 acres and he has sold some over 200 tons besides what he sold while he was putting it up.

Loui Leedy, owing to unsound health has quit the farm near Virgil City, and has gone to Ken City to be conductor on a street car line.

Our son, B. F. Leedy, of West Berkely, Cal., has traded his house and lots in that town for a 40 acre farm in Tulare Co. Cal., and will engage in farming and raising garden truck. His Bro. W. E. Leedy, is in partnership with him in the purchase of the land, but he will stay at his job at Vacaville, Cal. during this season. The town of West Berkely is a suburb of the Earthquake stricken City of Frisco and we are glad he is getting 250 miles away from it.

Will and his wife have set the time to visit their old home in Mo., next winter if the fruit crop proves to be a good one.

I am sorry to inform the readers of the misfortune of John Wesley, son of our brother Elijah Leedy, who has lost his mind and

is now confined in the Nevada, Mo. Hospital, since Aug. 1905. The cause of his trouble is not clearly known. He owns his father's old farm, has a wife and two little boys who at present reside on the farm. There is some hopes that he will recover and again be at home with his wife and children.

Our village of Montevallo and vicinity are mourning the loss of one of our best citizens, a hardware merchant, Mr. J. W. Harrell, a Pennsylvanian by birth; for many years he was in business in Montevallo and some of our friends who formerly lived here remember him as a good man.

I. B. Leedy.

April 12.

Wise, Mo., Jan. 13, 1909.—Born to Walter and Ella Leedy Steward, a son, which they named Walter Levere.

Mrs. Steward is a daughter of Elijah Leedy, deceased and a grand daughter of Eld. Samuel A. Leedy, dec.

Adrian, Mo., March 19, 1909—Born to John and Nannie Leedy Showalter, a daughter which they have named Mary Irene, after Mary Leedy.

Modesto, California, March 31, 1909—Born to B. E. and Margret Lovina Leedy King, a son; name not known. We now have 15 living grand children, 9 boys and 6 girls.

ISAAC & MARY LEEDY.

This information is from A. G. Leedy, Jacksonville, Ill., Son of Simon B. Leedy.

The name of the Mr. Leedy I have met several times here his father, grand father and great

Uncle, Charles C. Leedy; David H., his father; Wm. D. grandfather.

Joseph Leedy and Philip Leedy came from Berling, Germany to Philadelphia. I do not know what year. They were Lutheran Ministers. There is a large monument in Philadelphia in memory of Joseph Leedy. If you want better information you might write him, Charles C. Leedy, No. Main Str., Jacksonville, Ill.

Notice—Wanted the address of the youngest Abraham Leedy. In America.

I. B. LEEDY.

Wise, Mo.,

JUDGE JOHN GARBER

Cousin Elizabeth Cripe, of Fruitvale, Calif. sends us the following extract from a California paper. She says in her letter:

I send you a picture of John Garber who lives in California, not far from this place, Fruitvale. I took the picture and article from our local paper.

I think he looks very much like some of our people, especially your Grand-mother Garber, Katy, as we called her. I have often read about him in our paper and we wondered if he was a relative of the Garbers back East. His picture looks like he was a good man.

"Stricken with a serious illness from which he is not expected to recover, former Justice John Garber, an attorney than whom none has a higher reputation in this State, lies at his home, 2706 Clearmont avenue, Berkley. The eminent Jurist is 70 years of age, and

doctors do not expect him to rally from the shock of his ailment. Several weeks ago he contracted a cold which has now developed into typhoid fever. Judge Garber was born in the valley of the Shanandoah in Virginia and graduated as a civil engineer from the University of Virginia. In the early part of his career he held many positions with the railroads of that State and then came to California. This was in the sixties, and his first settlement was made in Santa Cruz. Later he moved to Virginia, Nevada and with John McConnell, founded a law practice that gained for him a reputation throughout the Coast.

Garber was elected to the Supreme Court and served the State of Nevada faithfully for a number of years, resigning to become an attorney to the Raymond Ely Mining Company.

He departed from Nevada some time later and took up the practice of law with Judge Barstow in San Francisco. He was afterwards associated with Thomas B. Bishop and Harry I. Thornton, and when Thornton passed away, the firm became known as Garber, Boalt & Bishop. They conducted one of the largest practices in the State and engaged in the most of the big cases here.

Judge Garber was interested in the Colton will case, acting in the capacity of legal representative of Mrs. Stanford in the case of the United States Government verses her husband. He was the leading attorney for the Fair estate in the suit which involved millions of dollars.

Since the fire he has been associated with Samuel Dell McKie and Harry Cresswell and his son, Joseph Garber.

He married Juliet White, a relative of chief Justice Joseph Baldwin, and settled in Oakland. In addition to his wife, the following members of his family are now living: Mrs. Whitely Talacho, his eldest daughter; Joseph B. Garber, eldest son; Mrs. Frank Stringham and Miss Liba Garber."

We have met a number of the Virginia Garbers and we have no hesitancy in saying they are of the same blood lines that the Garbers of Richland County, Ohio are.

The picture accompanying the above sketch looked like our Uncle John Garber in facial features, as he would appear with about 225 lbs. of flesh.

JESUS SAVES

"The Son of Man is not come to destroy men's lives; but to save them." (Luke 9:56). What a wonderful and glorious truth is found in the above text "not to destroy, but to save." I pick up my pen this evening to speak a little word of invitation to those who are in need of the grace of God, to the saving of the soul. The devil, the adversary, is going about as a destroying agent, carrying many, or luring many, away from the path of truth and virtue. The demon in liquor alone is carrying 300,000 victims annually in its destructive path. It is the enemy of all that is pure and good, telling you there is plenty of time and you go on with the tide that is fast leading you on to endless woe. You see the gold and glitter of the offers of the satanic forces. Beloved, it only has the power of death in it. There is no lasting satisfaction in this path you are in. The Savior came not to destroy but to save.

An Indian woman, in describing her state before she accepted Christ, said: "I was like a spool of thread that had

been all wound off and tangled up; so I brought my tangled self to Jesus, and He loosed the knots and made the twisted threads straight." He will do the same for us when our lives get tangled and twisted in sin. He, the compassionate Savior, will untie all the hard knots of life's difficulties. You have tasted of the destroying cup of sin and because of it feel you are an outcast from society, and say the cold shoulder of humanity is twined against you and that it is useless to even endeavor to give a thought toward the "Cup of Salvation." Oh, beloved, turn today to the Christ who loves you and gave His life that you might be saved. "Taste and see that the Lord is good." He stands today knocking at the door of your heart, and in His tender love says "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest"—rest from the sea of trouble and suffering. "My peace I give unto you not as the world giveth." Here we have the sweet thought of rest and peace. The very thing the dear Lord wants to give you and the very thing you want to receive. He gladly welcomes you to the path of peace, security and rest and will assure you of His everlasting love, and all those who are redeemed from the "curse of the law" extend to you a hearty hand clasp in the love of Jesus, as you come back to the path of truth and righteousness in accepting His pardoning love.

We are stepping into the New year 1909. Won't you step into it with us under the power of Jesus' precious blood? That blood which will wash you whiter than snow. And the Holy Spirit will give you power to wash in this year just opening before us, in a way which will keep the record page clean and white. Praise His name. Do not hesitate any longer, but yield yourself to the claims of the spirit and remember He said, he had not come to destroy but to save, to save from sin. Amen. To lift you up out of the mire and clay and establish your going from henceforth in the path which leads to the Eternal City, the place of peace, rest and plenty.

I trust some day to meet you in that better land because you have accepted of the blood of Jesus unto Salvation and together we will sing redemption's song in that city where no sin can ever enter. "In God is my salvation and

my glory. The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is my God."

Yours in Christ.

MISS C. E. WILLIAMSON,
"Hephzibah Home,"
Waverly, N. Y.

A PICTURE FROM LIFE'S OTHER SIDE.

'Midst this world's magic gallery of pictures
Of the scenes that are painted from life,
The scenes of grief and of passion;
The scenes of love and of strife;
The scenes of youth and of beauty,
Old age and the blushing young bride
All hang on he wall, but the saddest of all,
Are the pictures from life's other side.

(Chorus.)

'Tis a picture from life's other side,
Somebody fell by the way.
A life has gone out with the tide,
That may have been happy some day.
Some poor old mother at home
Is waiting and watching alone.
Waiting to hear from her loved ones so dear.
'Tis a picture from life's other side.

(Second Verse.)

The first was a scene of a gambler
Who had lost all his money at play;
Takes his dead mother's ring from his finger,
That she wore on her wedding day.
His last earthly treasure, he stakes it,
Bows his head that his shame he might hide.
When they lifted his head they found he was dead.
'Tis a picture from life's other side.

(Third Verse.)

The next was a scene of two brothers,
Whose paths in life differently led.
One was in luxury living;
The other one begged for his bread.
One dark night they met on the highway,
"Your money! Your life!" the thief cried.
He then with a knife took his own brother's life,
'Tis a picture from life's other side.

(Fourth Verse.)

The last was a scene by a river,
Of a broken hearted mother and babe,
'Neath the harbor light's glare stands and shivers,
An outcast whom no one would save.
And yet she was once a true woman,
Somebody's darling and pride.
God help her, she leaps! There is no one who
weeps.

'Tis a picture from life's other side.

—[Sung by Joseph Klein, the converted Jew
Evangelist.

COUSIN BROWN'S ESSAY.

Cousin Isaac Brown wrote the article over his name some months ago. We are puzzled to read his writing and it takes a lot of time to discover some of the "i's" and dot them and some of the "t's" and cross them, in closely written copy.

Regarding the merits of the subject he discusses, we feel to add to his reasoning, that men are now just like Adam and Eve were. When they know things are sinful they do them any way. Men do all sorts of evil, knowing before that the course is a dangerous one. We know what death means, and perhaps Adam did also; but it would appear that the last enemy was not so forcibly pressed upon his mind as it is on our minds, not having the opportunity of observation as we have.

But to be honest, humanity is a strange mixture of good and evil; and stranger still it is that men love evil ways better than right ways.

To illustrate we never drank a cup of coffee that we know of, have worked hard and made good on various lines of life. This experience is proof that coffee is chiefly a luxury. Should we go to some poor souls struggling in life and reason with them that it would be cheaper to leave the coffee out, they would not only resent the advice but would obstinately continue the old practice of living. Why so? Because they wanted to, and for no other reason. One says he gets so weak without it. Well, get weak. Many people stimulate

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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THE REUNIONS.

The next Chronicle to be issued the last of July will contain the announcements for the Reunions. Let us have prompt reports from the officers. Be sure and have a skeleton program, if nothing fuller is prepared. Let the President and Secretary and other officers prepare one, or if no one else can be secured to assist, let the president get up one of his own accord, to accompany his announcement of the reunion.

The men who succeed in the world are the men who do things. They do not wait for things to turn up but they turn things up and push along. Relatives, let us get alive in family matters and make this a great reunion year.

themselves and blunt the sensibility of their nerves that they over exert themselves and then rheumatism or other severe afflictions are brought on them. Get tired, and it will be a warning to go easy, don't work so hard. We have been there a million of times, it is a safeguard.

Again, when we tell people that if all bread eaten was baked two hours and seasoned thirty-six hours before eaten it would take away half of the catarrh, half the consumption, half of most other diseases; a sort of puzzled look is the answer, and the people go on baking bread forty to sixty minutes and eating some steaming hot, before the yeast rot effluvia has half departed from it.

Again, when we tell people that if they will live on bread made of meal or of flour and cold water stirred together and bake like a cracker stone hard, and gnaw it like a dog does a bone, the system will cure itself of any curable disease, we are greeted with a smile which is a mixture of contempt and insanity, tho we had unfortunately escaped our proper place, the imbecil asylum. These things we know, and there is no mistake about what we say. But people don't want to hear any of these things they wanted to be petted in their misery and approved in their sins, and we have found it out.

Cousin Brown reasons well and truly; but he is away behind the times. He is prodding big sins, while like we are, is full of smaller sins. Therefore to be consistent, and not abide in a glass house

when we throw stones of reform at others we already make part of our eating, the water and flour stone-hard bread and raw meals, fruits and vegetables, and eat them without any drink of any kind.

Indeed we have to go a long way to get out of the glass house and be able to consistently contend against the wrong doing of women and men.

But speak and write and good may be done.

We are pleased to see Cousin Mary Miller move for a short program for the Indiana Leedy Reunion. It is a mistake to have a gathering as large as the Leedy Reunion of Indiana without a program. If no one else does it, let the President make one, that there may be order in the proceedings. It is not intended that the program should exclude anyone from speaking, but the presiding person should have a program as a guide before him to know what to do next. It is well said that what is every ones business is no ones duty. Provision ought to be made for a short general address by some one, a few songs arranged, and one recitation at least, and the order assigned as to time for general talks and recitals by any who may volunteer to speak or read or sing for the entertainment of the people.

The editor and his Mrs. visited Columbus the last of April, spending about two days with his sister Mrs. Romeo Keyser, who resides on East Long street. A matter

of business started us out, and the visit was a very enjoyable one. There we met our mother, Mrs. Dyer, who arrived there a short time before. The trip from the farm near Ankenytown was too much for her, and she suffered with a very bad cold some time afterward. It will not do for people so old to travel about except in the finest weather. Dr. Keyser is secretary of state association of Homeopathy Physicians, and he was then mailing the programs for the meeting to be held at Toledo, Ohio soon. Columbus is becoming quite a city, and is taking on cosmopolitan airs. On Sunday evening we attended the first Christian Science church services in our lives, and rather a peculiar service. There were in use two bibles two classes of quotations on the walls of the church two stands in the pulpit, and two preachers or readers; and there were twos in other ways. The Scriptures represent one and Mrs. Eddy's writings the other. The sermon consisted in reading a passage or verse of scripture from the Bible by a man, and a woman responded by reading a passage from Mrs. Eddy's writings. It is wonderful what beliefs and system there are in the world.

Ella Garber Watson's husband, John Watson is no more among the living. Mr. Watson's sister, married to Lewis Young also died recently. The settlement of the estates of these persons will be quite a complicated business. Mr. Watson and his sister and other members of the family, perhaps,

never had the estate of their father settled; and Mrs. Young had one heir, a son whom she disherited in her will; and Lewis Young, the father, had a daughter for whom he made no provision in his will, willing all to his second wife. The child by each wife is not satisfied and there is likely to be an effort to change the wills. There is about \$75,000 to dispose of and this will be a nice plum for lawyers to pick at. Mr. Young's daughter is married to Byron Leedy, our cousin, and nephew of Uncle Isaac's.

Mary E. Miller informs us that she has returned from a visit to Manassah Leedy's where Aunt Betsey Leedy resides, who has been sick in bed for fourteen weeks, and again able to sit up a little. She is the oldest or next to the oldest Leedy living, and was a daughter of Pioneer Jacob Leedy and married her cousin, Abe. Leedy.

Our Brother, F. L. Garbar, has purchased the old David Garber homestead, and his oldest son has moved on it. This land joins his farm on the northwest. David Garber was a brother of our grand father, Pioneer Samuel Garber.

We are glad for the letter from Cousin I. B. Leedy. There are a generation of Leedy's in Missouri; and to us they are particularly dear, because the fathers were boyhood associates.

We are not going to limit Cousin Mary Miller one bit, but we said two or three pages not to make

the task of writing a weariness to the mind. Some get so run down in writing long letters that they don't get wound up again for five years.

We would have the relatives understand that no one is in the way of any one to make the Chronicle what they would have from a literary view. Any one is welcome to write Leedy history and news and to get others to write

We will publish the secretary's report of the finances of the Leedy Reunion next issue. It will receive more attention than it would now, because the relatives liven up on reunion matters.

We used matter setting about the office to fill the space left after the family matter we had was used up.

We are not greedy, we would say to Cousin Mary Miller; we don't ask her to tell all she knows on one or two sheets of paper.

BOURBON, IND.

I spent May 22, with Samuel McDaniel. Found Sam. well and busy out on the farm, but he has nearly a hospital at his home. His wife is crippled up with rheumatism just able to get around; his sister Sarah had a light stroke of paralysis, can scarcely walk; his youngest brother Elmer is paralyzed; he can't talk, can't eat any solid food, can only move one hand a little; has been in this condition since last August. It seems he can't live long; don't know what

they would all do if it was not for Sam's brother Joe being the good Samaritan, he takes good care of Elmer.

This family are children of Betsey Leedy McDaniel, daughter of Samuel Leedy. They live four miles west of Warsaw, near Oreon.

I have been wanting Sam to write up his family history for the Chronicle.

MARY LEEDY MILLER.

A GRANDER AGE.

All nations and all people are impressed with an inspiration of some character that there is a grander age to be entered in the future. This seems to be a common inheritance of all people in whose veins flows the blood of the one progenitor Adam.

People who know the Holy Bible have a fuller conception of the future age than any other race of people. It is a direct revelation that treats chiefly on this one theme of comfort for the longing human soul. Still more does the careful student know of the grand age to come; and not a few find the delight of life in a study of the conditions that shall exist in that time.

A study of the history of the past demonstrates that the race of men are in a developing state, and it further appears that he shall develop until he reaches that high plain, that there will be no more need of seas, or waters. The earth began its stage of development under the life of man with a constant mist or drizzle of water or moisture, and continued in that condition for about 1656 years. At

that time the moisture of space about the earth was precipitated forming water and the earth was flooded miles deep with water. A few souls of the highest type of manhood were preserved and by them a higher race developed, surrounded by improved physical or earthly conditions.

After about twenty five hundred years a new mental and spiritual force was introduced among men, permeating and controlling the character of those willing to come under its influence. It is known as Christianity; and its chief claim is a better life now in preparation for a part in the Grand Age soon to assume control of the earth and its people.

There are many vague theories extant about the manner in which that age will be settled upon the earth and take the control of the affairs of the world. Some teach that there will be a complete destruction of the present population and every perishable thing will be burned up. Others anticipate a progressive revolution which will overthrow the present governing forces and introduce an era harmonized with the holy teaching of the Bible; that sin will be suppressed, and the execution of good deeds will be promptly rewarded and fostered, until all the follies and sins of men will be put down. This will mean an overthrow of the methods of extortion now commonly designated as graft; simple and complete justice and honesty will accompany all matters of business and traffic in the commerce of the world, and exchange of commodities. Life will be worth the living,

and suffering will be a thing of the past in the experience of all who obey the government that shall then prevail.

This last view is the one supported by the Bible. References to a destruction of the earth belongs to a still further future change, and the development in which there shall be no more water, no more sea. Therefore as the next grand age, will more directly concern us, it deserves attention first.

The Grand Age is at the threshold of our times, a few years more will see the struggling of the people and nations to harmonize themselves with it. One sin after another must be assailed and subdued. At the present time, the liquor traffic is the issue of battle, and the forces of right are numbering victory after victory, and will do so until the government of the United States will have the prohibition of the liquor traffic for beverage purposes incorporated in its constitution.

When that work is accomplished, then the warfare will shift against the tobacco waste and it will succumb to the force of right and blessing for mankind.

Other reforms will follow, and a revolution will be accomplished unobserved, largely until the kingdom of God will be the governing power over all the earth.

The highest human attainment in this life is to train for places of exultation in this coming grand age, which shall be a kingdom of peace in the earth, and those who have made ready for it will live perpetually in the enjoyment of uninterrupted bliss.

THE EUCALYPTUS TREE.

(By M. J. Iorns.

Certainly no genus of plants affords more interesting matter for study or gives more promise of great commercial possibilities.

There are already over one hundred and fifty species of the Eucalypt known and described, and new forms are discovered every year as the Australian forests are being more thoroughly explored. The indications are that this is one of the oldest genera of trees now existing. They have been carried to every land where there is a possibility of their growing, and now thousands upon thousands of acres in all the warm countries are covered with the various forms, and as yet the planting has just begun. It is not a wild prophecy to say that in twenty-five years from now with the great work of reforestation of waste lands in those regions where Eucalypts will grow, there will be ten acres of these set out to one acre of any other form.

In size they vary from the shrub forms like *E. tetraptera*, a very ornamental shrub barely reaching ten feet in height even under the best conditions, to the giant gum *E. amygdalina* that towers 450 feet or more in the air, with a diameter of over 30 feet. Only the giant redwood of California can at all compare with several species of the Eucalypts in height and size, and they cannot at all compare with the Eucalypts in rapidity of growth, for, in a comparatively few years, the quick-growing blue gums can attain a height that will require a century or more for the redwood.

While almost all are Australian forms, yet some, like *E. alpina*, will stand considerable cold, growing as they do at great elevations where snow is on the ground for several weeks in the year. Others, like the *E. microtheca*, can adapt themselves to great variations of temperature. It has also quite prominently another characteristic peculiar to a few other forms of Eucalypti; i. e., that of storing up water in its roots so that in the deserts it is often the source of water for the natives and travelers. They cut up sections of the roots and suck out the water.

As honey-producing trees the *E. mellidora* can scarcely be excelled either in quantity or quality. Many others are also heavy honey producers.

Eucalyptus oil and its by-products are fast becoming very important articles of commerce. Some firms in Southern California distill as much as ten tons of the oil every year. This oil is very useful in medicine, and from the by-products are made perfumes, soaps, salves, and many other preparations. Some forms yield tannic acid. *E. viminalis* yields a gum that is good food, and hence the tree is called the "manna gum."

As said, the oils, by-products and honey yielding properties give many of the forms a high commercial value, but a yet more important feature is that they are hard woods. To those who have studied the matter this statement alone is sufficient warrant for planting heavily. To those who have not investigated the subject I would recommend a perusal of Forest Service Bulletin No. 116. This bulletin shows the vital part the hard woods play in our civilization and how rapidly the supply is diminishing. According to the best information, at the present rate of decrease, in less than fifteen years there will be a hard-wood famine, and everyone knows what famine prices are.

There is next the fuel. Hard wood fuel is getting very scarce. As a fuel producer the Eucalypts have no equal because of their extreme rapidity of growth and the way they sprout out when cut off. Prof. A. J. McClatchie, of Arizona, tells of a grove that was planted in 1880. This cut for the third time in June, 1900, produced 80 cords per acre. Trees *E* globulos cut off when seven and eight years of age, have grown new shoots a hundred feet high in eight years. One California grower claims to be able to cut 1,000 cords of wood each year from his 200 acres of miscellaneous species without diminishing the supply.

Another use made for them in California and Arizona is for windbreaks. For this purpose they are set quite close together in two or three rows about the place to be protected. Some of the varieties are quite spreading and leafy, others grow very tall, with few branches until great heights are reached. By combining the kinds excellent windbreaks are obtained. On account of their great height they will protect large areas.

As modifiers of climate and sanitary conditions they have no superiors. The ways in which they act on the atmosphere and soil are summed up by Prof. McClatchie as follows: First they absorb immense quantities of water from the soil, thus reducing the amount of stagnant water; second, they give off this water freshened and purified from their leaves; third, volatile oils are also given off that change the oxygen of the air to ozone; fourth, the leaves dropped to the ground have strong antiseptic properties.

But there is still another side, another way in which they have a decided physiographic value. While they dissipate

moisture, thus drying swamp lands, they also conserve the moisture in the soils. When planted on our bleak, barren hill-sides they check evaporation, prevent the rapid drainage of the rain water, and, by the bed of humus slowly accumulated, absorb large quantities of the rainfall. This prevents floods, slowly renders the soil fertile, and deepens the good soil by the action of the root masses. It is said that the Eucalyptus roots will go thirty or more feet to find water, and one can readily see how such deeply penetrating roots will vitally and beneficially affect the soil texture to great depths.

All the above and more that can be mentioned deal with the commercial side. Nothing has been said about the aesthetic side, and yet this too, is well worthy of serious consideration. As ornamentals or for streets, country roadsides, and similar purposes, they are second to none. Take a row of stately *Citridoras*, with their mottled trunks and their heads of graceful leaves borne so far aloft that, to enjoy their beauties, you must lift your eyes from the sordid earth, until, with the delicate foliage and beautiful flowers of the trees, you see mingled the grays of the clouds and the blue of the heavens—is this not worth while?—Condensed from Porto Rico Horticultural News.

HOW NUTMEGS GROW.

Nutmegs grow on little trees which look like pear trees, and which are generally not over twenty feet high. The flowers are very much like the lily of the valley. They are pale and very fragrant. The nutmeg is the seed of the fruit, and mace is the thin covering over the seed. The fruit is about the size of a peach. When ripe it breaks open and shows a little nut inside. The trees grow on the islands of Asia and tropical America. They bear fruit seventy or eighty years, having ripe fruit upon them all the season. A fine nut tree in Jamaica has over 4,000 nutmegs on it every year.

The Dutch used to have all this nutmeg trade, as they owned the Banda Islands, and conquered all the traders and destroyed the trees. To keep the price up they once burned three piles of nutmegs, each of which was as large as a church. Nature did not sympathize with such meanness. The nutmeg pigeon, found in all the Indian islands, did for the world what the Dutch had determined should not be done—carried those nuts, which are their food, into all the surrounding countries, and trees grew again, and the world had the benefit.

The fruit is gathered three times a year

—about four pounds from each tree. The outer husk is removed, and the inner husk is dried for mace. The nutmegs are dried over a slow fire, sometimes for two months. Then they are sorted, packed and shipped to all parts of the world.

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FRUITS AND VEGETABLES AS MEDICINE.

If people understood the medicinal values of foods they would use them more for physical ills, and doctors might have to go to something else for a living, says John A. Morris in "What to Eat." For instance, spinach and dandelion are good for kidney troubles; celery is good for rheumatism, neuralgia, disease of the nerves and nervous dyspepsia; lettuce and cucumbers cool the system, and the former is good for insomnia. If you want to perspire freely to relieve the system of impurities just try asparagus. Tomatoes contain vegetable calomel and are good for liver troubles, and strawberries make a fine complexion.

There is nothing, medicinally speaking, so useful in cases of nervous prostration as the poor and humble onions. They are almost the best nervine known, and may be used in coughs, colds and influenza, in consumption, scurvy and kindred diseases. White onions overcome sleeplessness, while red ones are an excellent diuretic. Eaten every day, they soon have a whitening effect upon the complexion.

For malaria and erysipelas nothing is better than cranberries. Fresh carrots and yellow turnips are good for nervous disorders, gravel and scurvy; lemons for feverish thirst in sickness, biliousness, low fevers, rheumatism, coughs, colds and liver complaints; carrots for asthma; watermelon for epilepsy and yellow fever; watercress for scurvy.

Honey is a fine dish to take, and is wholesome, strengthening, healing and nourishing. Eggs, beaten up raw with sugar, are used to clear and strengthen the voice, while with lemon juice and sugar the beaten white of egg may be used to relieve hoarseness.

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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.

It is really a pearl of great price in the knowledge it contains, and if people could appreciate its real value as a book of knowledge on health subjects, every family would at once spare the small cost and get the book.

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

I know people will continue to sin against physical law and suffer and love ignorance; but I am after the one who loves true knowledge and wants to get out of the fashion of sickness.

A. L. GARBER.

Ashland, Ohio.

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Aug 29

Dear friend

822

Mrs. Mabel Crabb
R. D.
823

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. X.

ASHLAND, OHIO, AUGUST, 1909.

No. 3.

ANKENYTOWN ITEMS.

Daniel T. Crunkilton, of Butler, O., and Mary Miller, of Mt. Vernon, O., were united in marriage by the writer (who is the bride's grandfather) June 6, 1909.

B. F. Leedy, of Berkeley County, Cal., and Rosa Jackson, of Weston, West Va., were united in matrimony at the bride's home, June 9th., 1909.

B. F. Leedy is a son of I. B. Leedy of Wise, Mo., and a great-grandson of pioneer Abraham Leedy.

Mrs. Leedy was born and reared in the old home of Jacob C. and Cecilia Jackson, of West Va., not far from the home of their great great ancestor, the renowned General and Ex-president of the U. S. A.

Mr. Leedy and Miss Jackson became acquainted by letter introduction, though more than three thousand miles apart. They are spending their honeymoon visiting relatives and friends in various sections in Ohio. They contemplate taking in the Leedy reunion, and form a more extensive acquaintance with their relatives. Both seem perfectly satisfied and highly pleased with their choice, although they saw each other for the first time when they met to form the most intimate, as well as the most sacred, relationship, formed among mortals. All the conditions, circumstances and environments indicate that the overruling power of the all wise Creator, who can see and understand all mysteries, was at the head of this movement. Both couples have the best wishes and hearty congratulations of their numerous friends.

Fire—J. S. Leedy's barn, filled with hay and grain, was reduced to ashes July 21st. between 9 and 10 o'clock P. M. The amount of wheat burned up is estimated at 500 bushels and between 20 and 25 tons of hay. Very little of the contents of the barn was saved excepting a single set of harness owned by Ober Leedy. One

load of wheat was left on the barn bridge where they were building a stack, which also was consumed together with the wagon. This loss was only partially covered by insurance. Three hundred dollars on barn and two hundred and fifty on contents. Origin of fire is attributed to spontaneous combustion.

Farmers in this part of Ohio have been blessed with good wheat and hay crops, and the sound of the threshers are being heard in every direction, and the golden grain from which the staff of life is manufactured is coming to the elevators in large lots. Ankenytown is getting a goodly portion of it. Syler Bros. took in 1,335 bushels on the 19th of July. If Fredericktown averaged that amount to each elevator it would exceed 4,000 bushels in one day.

Mary Debolt, a great-granddaughter of pioneer Abraham Leedy, has become quite a successful contestant in the W. C. T. U. contests, winning the silver medal at Ankenytown, O., May 28, 1904. Subject:—Who Killed Joe's Baby. Also a gold medal at Fredericktown, O., July 9, 1905. Subject:—Saved. And the Grand gold medal at Mt. Gilead, O., June 24, 1909. Subject:—"Retreat or Advance." The competition in this large class of competitors was quite marked. This made it more difficult to win the prize.

This "Oration" was not taken from the W. C. T. U. contest book, but was originated by Miss Debolt, and presented to Mrs. Adeline E. Carman, National Superintendent of contests, for approval or rejection, as they do not allow anything to be used outside their contest book without permission. When Mrs. Carman returned the oration, with her permission to use it, she requested that a copy of it be sent her, and it will probably appear late in the contest book. You who were at the reunion last year doubtless remember that Miss Debolt delivered the oration which was admired by all. Mary is getting up another oration, entitled "Trail of

the Serpent," with aspirations of capturing the Diamond medal at some future contest. She promised to speak it at the coming reunion. If it will be as good as the former oration all will want to hear it. We will also have a new hand at the bellows making the address of welcome, namely, Paul Deboit. We must get the boys and girls to work. We fathers and mothers who have been in the front of the battle all these years will sooner or later pass over the river and our places must be filled by our children and grandchildren. We will not become envious or exalted because of the rising generation being better qualified and equipped, and will do more and better service as leaders than we are able to do, and on the other hand we fondly hope our young people will not be elevated or proud because they are so far our superiors. Don't forget the fact that the pioneer fathers and mothers who were God's instruments to convert the thousands and ten of thousands, yea, hundreds of thousands of acres of the fertile lands, densely covered with underbrush and trees, from small saplings up to the mighty oak, poplar, walnut, chestnut, elm and many other varieties of trees, into fruitful fields and gardens of beautiful flowers and all manner of wholesome fruits. It causes me to tremble and wonder how these living machines stood the strain and persistent, hard labor required to remove these massive trees, stumps and roots, thus handing down to our children and grandchildren lands from which they are growing from one hundred and fifty to three hundred bushels of potatoes per acre, bringing from forty to seventy-five cents per bushel. Our fathers realized no incomes from these lands which now yield crops that bring from \$75 to \$150 per acre.

Our pioneer fathers and mothers, who labored persistently and hard day after day and year after year until death ended their labors, surely deserve our highest esteem, honor and respect for what their labors mean to the present generation. Did you, who are living on farms once covered with timber, ever stop to think how much you owe to those who cleared your farm? Did you ever stop to think of the immense wealth the owners of these hundreds of thousands of acres (which once yielded no income to their owners) are now producing annually? Did you ever think of the hardships, the privations and inconvenience and suffer-

ings incident to pioneer life? How they were deprived of the hundreds of pleasures and luxuries we now enjoy?

Look at that pioneer family in their log hut without a floor, door or window; see that mother getting the meals for ten or a dozen hungry, ragged children; look at that big fire, see the angry flames going up the old chimney; see those pots hanging in the flames; see that mother's hand flying into the flames to pick the pot of meat from the fire to keep it from being burned; see how she, in roasting her brains while browning coffee in the old dutch oven, either hanging over a large pile of red hot coals, or over a blaze; see her bake a pot pie or some bread in the same old dutch oven by piling red hot coals on and around it.

Space will not allow giving a full statement of pioneer life. I simply intended to get our young people to thinking how much easier it is to sail over the sea of life in a modern boat equipped with all the modern improvements and conveniences, than it was for those whose labors made it possible for the present generation to build fine, convenient, commodious mansions, and possess all that is essential to ease and happiness.

The millions of dollars realized from the thousands of acres cleared by our pioneer fathers and mothers have made it possible to have all those improved methods of farming, cooking and sewing as well as reaping and mowing. Yea, our educational facilities, our high schools and colleges and alms houses to some extent are the outgrowth of the labors of our stalwart, pioneer forefathers who made it possible for their descendants to produce the multiplied millions of dollars required to make all modern improvements.

The point I am trying to make is this: I want to get our educated classes to see and realize that they are reaping largely from the sowing of our fore-fathers, thus fulfilling the divinesaying, onesoweth and another reapeth. "He that glorieth let him glory in the Lord." Even though our natural endowments should be much greater than some possess, why should we be exalted? God gave us that bright intellect, hence the chiefest apostle asks the profound question: "What hast thou that thou didst not receive?"

Quite a number of our people in Ankenytown and vicinity took in the excursion to Sandusky and Cedar Point,

Thursday, July 22nd. They took the steamer R. B. Hayes at Sandusky and sailed to Cedar Point. One of the chief novelties at the latter place was a ride on the scenic railroad, which led up grade about 75 degrees quite a distance, thence down about the same angle; thence up and down until they finally landed not very far from where they started. They went down grade at the rate of 75 miles per hour. There was no excitement while going up grade, neither was there much chance to see anything, but they had to cling to their seats. They imagined they were going up perpendicular, then down perpendicular. Some of the sex almost collapsed and despaired of life. Little Florence Leedy and Hazel Hess got more comfort wading into the lake than riding on the scenic railroad.

There is a strong desire among our people to have as complete a history of this great family as can be written up. I recently heard one of the younger Leedys say he would give twenty-five dollars for one of these histories. I want to suggest a plan to gather the necessary "data" for a complete history of the descendants of Father Abraham who came from Switzerland. My plan is simple, easy and feasible. Let one member of each family that descended from any one of the original Leedy families count himself or herself a committee of one to write up as full and complete a history and biography of their family as they possibly can, giving dates and places of births, deaths (of those who have died) occupation, all about their religious affiliations, and all of the most important achievements that have transpired during their lifetime, of their prosperity and failures, etc., and send it to the editor of the Chronicle and let the editor and the historian put their heads together and use these communications as a basis for a history. My word for it these books will sell as readily at a remunerative price as the best of bread would sell in time of a famine.

I have a drawer full of letters written ten years ago by the grandchildren and great grandchildren of my father. His descendants up to that date, with two exceptions, are named in these letters, together with dates of marriages, births, deaths and biographical sketches.

Brief reports of the following pioneers were reported at our first reunion. This report only gave the number of descendants

as follows: John Leedy 348; Abraham 328; Daniel 205; Jacob 95; Susan Leedy Long 600; making a total of 1,500 souls; and three of the Ohio Leedy families are not included in the above report. A report to this date including the descendants of Margaret Leedy Crow, and Samuel and David Leedy, would swell the number of descendants to exceed 3,000, to say nothing about the tribes of the pioneers that located in Virginia and those who still reside in Pennsylvania and in Youngstown, Ohio, and in many of the towns and cities in various portions of the western and northern states, which doubtless would more than double the above number.

Looking at this matter from this standpoint, and the fact that many of our people have filled responsible offices, governors, United States senators and some have sacrificed their lives in defense of the stars and stripes, we can't afford to defer this important duty of giving to the world a full, complete history of this numerous, generous, enterprising class of people. Very much valuable, interesting reading matter can be gleaned from the Leedy Chronicle. Let me give a few items from the first volume, first number, page 10: Abraham Leedy was born in Bedford County April 5, 1787, where he remained until 1829. He was reared on a farm and was a first class farmer and teamster, devoting much of his time to the latter occupation. In 1812, Feb. 23d., he married Elizabeth Zook (Zug) who was born in Morrison's Cove, March 26, 1791. To this union were born nine sons and two daughters as follows: John December 11, 1812; Catharine, April 5, 1814; Samuel, May 19, 1816; Jacob, December, 17, 1817; Abraham, August 12, 1819; David, November 23, 1821; Daniel, December, 8, 1823; Joseph, December 5, 1825; Isaac, the writer or this sketch, December 23, 1827; Susannah, July 7, 1830 Aaron, April 21, 1832. When father Leedy was nearing the close of his pilgrimage, with bright prospects in view of that "rest that remains for the people of God," he desired to be relieved of his earthly possessions, consequently requested to have all his children to meet at the old home and fireside, where they were reared and spent their happiest days, with a view to divide his possessions with them. Without giving details of the proceedings, suffice it to say, that the happy meeting was a grand success resulting in the quiet and peaceful distribu-

tion of the entire estate, real and personal, amounting to about thirty-six thousand dollars, which is now worth about \$100,000, thus saving hundreds of dollars required to settle such a large estate by legal process.

This transaction occurred in the fall of 1859, 50 years ago, and on the 8th day of the following March, our dear father quietly passed away with a smile on his lips, as though he realized a foretaste of that sweet rest that remaineth for all who fall asleep in Jesus, age 72 years, 11 months and 3 days. His companion also followed him January 24, 1868, aged 76 years, 9 months and 26 days. Children, Daniel, March 26, 1870, aged 46 years, 3 months and 18 days; John, October 19, 1877, aged 61 years, 10 months and 8 days; Jacob, October 20, 1878, aged 60 years, 10 months and 3 days; Samuel, November, 17, 1889, aged 73 years, 5 months and 28 days; Abraham A. June 14, 1894, aged 74 years, 10 months and 2 days; Catharine, November 8, 1896, aged 82 years, 7 months and 3 days. (This is precisely the writer's age this 26th day of July 1909); David, A. February 23d, 1898, aged 76 years, and 3 months; Joseph A. May 14, 1899, aged 73 years, 6 months and 8 days.

OHIO LEEDY REUNION.

The fourteenth annual Leedy reunion will occur on the 18th day of August, in the old Leedy grove, by permission of the present owners, for which we are very thankful.

In behalf of the Ohio Leedy reunion Association, I hereby extend a cordial, hearty invitation to our dear relatives in the United States, regardless of name, age or sex, to take in this social gathering and help to make it the best and most inspiring reunion ever held in Ohio.

Our worthy president, his wife, his mother and daughter Emma, will not be with us this year, as they will start on their trip to Portland, Oregon, the last day of July, and be gone several weeks. Hence the preparatory work of getting ready for the reunion will devolve mainly on the writer. We have not arranged our program as yet and lack material for its completion. Of course we can get speakers outside our relationship, but it seems that such a large family circle surely should have material to fill all the places on the program without going outside. We fondly hoped that our cousins, Robert

and J. W. Leedy, would favor us with their presence and speeches but feel sadly disappointed because the former cannot come and the latter only gave a partial promise. One of the greatest evangelists in the Disciple church from Kansas will be in the vicinity during our reunion and I am planning to get him to make the main address.

C. B. Leedy has a severe attack of automobile fever for which medical treatment is in vain. There is but one remedy for it, that is to procure an automobile. He said he would take me to West Independence in an auto so the West Independence folks can look for us some morning before breakfast.

Uncle Isaac.

THE FOURTEENTH ANNUAL LEEDY REUNION

Will be held in the old Leedy grove August 18, 1909. A cordial invitation is hereby extended to everybody to participate in this social gathering. A short program will be rendered. The musical department will be in charge of Mr. Herbert Emerson Leedy, and F. L. Garber.

10:30 A. M. Opening Song.
Invocation, Rev. A. L. Garber, Ashland, Ohio.
Address of Welcome Paul DeBolt.
Response. . . . Prof. L. L. Garber, Ashland, Ohio.

Music
Dinner

1:30 Election of officers and other necessary business.

A solo by Mr. Tuckerman of Kansas.
Address by the noted Evangelist, H. E. Wilhart, Lawrence, Kansas.

Music

Oration, Miss Mary DeBolt.
Introductions.

Dutch songs and five minute talks by visiting relatives.

Closing song—Benediction.

By order of president,

E. R. Leedy.

Cor. Sec'y.

A SPECIAL MEETING.

The Leedy relatives will have a special meeting in the reunion grove near Ankenytown, August 16, 1 P. M., to make all necessary arrangements and preparations for the coming Leedy reunion. All interested parties are requested to come prepared to do all necessary work.

The parties who removed the reunion seats from the grove are hereby kindly notified to replace them before above date and avoid trouble.

BIG JAKE LEEDY IN INDIANA.

Bourbon, Ind., July 19, 1909.

Dear Chronicle and many cousins, relatives and friends:—

You will be somewhat surprised to see my address from this point of the globe, and will write a few words which may be of some interest to the readers of the Chronicle.

First, I will say that I am not much of a grumbler or of a scolding disposition, but feel at this time to say something along this line. There is not a reader of the Chronicle who would not set up a howl if Cousin Editor would announce the suspension of the Chronicle. I cannot cypher out anything else unless the supporters of this paper arouse from their sluggish laziness and send items to fill up the columns of this grand news circulator to the great old Leedy family. You can refer back to some of the issues of the Chronicle and see where I have commented upon the intelligence of this grand old family. I have also commented on the industrial habits and many other things which are essential to constitute a historical family. In rushing over the columns of the Chronicle for refreshing food for the mind, from the many hundreds of this family, from all points of the globe, and then only to find it filled with foreign matter with the exception of a few items from some of the old stand-bys, is too disappointing.

Now I will again say, as history states, when the Roman Empire was about to fall one of its loyal sons shouted, Arouse ye Romans! Arouse ye slaves! Have ye not brave sons and fair daughters? Now let me say arouse ye Leedys and take your pen or pencil in hand and say something for cousin to print or comment on and then we will have a family paper which

will be an honor to any family library who may keep it.

Bear with me for a short squib about my home and journey here. Winter and spring was an ideal one. Crops were planted early. I did some trucking before I left Ga. I began selling Irish potatoes the first of April and later on supplied the market with snap beans, onions, cabbage, roasting ears and canteloupes on up to June 30, when we started on our North trip. Every kind of a crop was very promising for a rich harvest.

We left Abbeville, (when I say we I refer to myself, wife, our daughter, Mrs. Hogan of Fla., and her daughter little Leedy Hogan) June 30 at 8 P. M. Arrived in Atlanta at 5 P. M., July 1st. Spent the day sight seeing. Took our leave about 7:20 P. M. About 8 o'clock we partook of our lunch, and had canned dried beef, of which my wife and I ate; in ten minutes after Mrs. Leedy became deathly sick and from that until we arrived in Cincinnati it took a heroic effort to keep her alive, with the assistance of a family liniment we chanced to have along. We succeeded to keep her conscious until we arrived in Cincinnati at 8:30, a trial of 13 hours under this suspense. With medical aid called on our arrival, who administered opiate, which relieved her. Then came to us, cousin W. L. Garber, with his smiling face and wide open arms and conveyed us to his beautiful home in Norwood, where again I called a doctor. About this time I began to feel the effects of my trip and the beef that I had eaten and I became deathly sick. Then we knew the cause and hurriedly called the doctor again. I suffered intensely for a few hours with threatening heart-failure. We knew we had been poisoned from eating the beef. My daughter and child had eaten none of the beef and they escaped. We remained with our cousin until the morning of the 8th of July. Mrs. L. was able to get from her bed. At 12:30 we took our leave for Portland, Ind., and arrived at brother Jack's at 4:30 P. M. Remained there until the morning of July 13th.

We then continued our trip to Warsaw. Arrived there at 1:00 then took the inter-urban and arrived at Leesburg about 5:00 P. M. There a hack conveyed us to Oswego where Mrs. L.'s people reside. Her mother is yet living, who is 76 years old. On arriving here we were almost dead to the world. I have recuperated

but Mrs. L. is yet quite indisposed. We have come to spend the summer and possibly will be our last trip North; and it is our full desire to be at the reunion both in Ohio and Indiana. I fear I am getting lengthy and will close by saying.

Good-bye to all.

J. D. L.

DAVID LEEDY EIGHTY-SIX.

Pierceton, Ind.

Having been requested by several of the family to write I will try. On June 10, grandfather David Leedy's eighty-sixth birthday passed. There was a pleasant surprise planned and carried out at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Noble Headlee. Although the day commenced rainy it changed to be a bright, sunshiny one, and early in the morning all went with well filled baskets to the Headlee home. About ten o'clock grandfather arrived with his daughter, Mrs. Greer, with whom he is staying. Imagine his surprise when he saw the crowd and knew that it was gathered there in his honor. On account of rains the night before we could not have our picnic dinner in the woods so tables were spread in the house. Everything imaginable was there to be eaten and when the forty-four who were there had eaten, that many more could have done so and still had some left. After dinner we had music and all had our pictures taken together. Those present were Noble Headlee and family, William Ward and family, Newt Blanchard and family; Lyman, Harve and and Jake Leedy and their families; Mrs. Greer and son Robert; Mrs. Florence Koontz and daughter; Clyde Faulkner and wife; Mrs. Frank Snapp, E. V. Smith and family; Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Leedy, and aunt Anna Knie.

I need not tell you what a time we had for you all know the Leedys. We never let an opportunity for a good time pass. All the family here are in quite fair health except grandfather and aunt Anna Knie. They are both able to be around but are not as well as we would like to have them. They were on a visit lately to see their sister Betsy who is quite poorly. Since then Aunt Betsy, has gone to live with her daughter, Mary, in Illinois. Now, editor, if this is too lengthy to publish just condense it to suit space, and I will close,

hoping to meet you all at our reunion at Winona.

Mrs. Pearl Leedy Smith,

BOURBON, IND.

Dear readers of Chronicle:—I am sending in items from my place and I can't see why the relatives are so careless in writing letters to our family paper. In our last paper there was not enough matter to fill it, and other matter had to be used. I just feel like scolding to think our uncles and cousins do not have interest enough to have our editor overstocked with letters and items that he would have to print an extra copy instead of having what he does print tardy, not having enough to fill in. Well, you can expect to see something in every issue from me until you get so tired of hearing from your Bourbon cousin that you will send in so much news that you will crowd my letters out.

I have heard said the Chronicle is not as good now as at first. I will say it is not the editor's fault. Send in your letters and the Chronicle will be something the Leedy family will be proud of. The editor's wife of our town paper has borrowed my Chronicle and she thinks it grand for a family to have such a paper. I will not say anymore on this subject, but hope to hear from our western cousins.

Where is Saphrona Ullery? Has she been married like our cousin, Isaac Brown? His article was all right in some county paper, but I would rather have read how many chickens he and his wife had raised, or how their garden was and what they were going to have to eat.

We are well, have a good garden, 100 young chickens and are looking forward to our coming reunion, which will be the fourth Wednesday in August, which will be the 25th. Hope that each Leedy will be interested in a program.

Mary Leedy Miller.

June 6, 1909.

Mrs. Bertha Burket and daughter, Ledolia, and son, Otis, spent Sunday with Mary Miller and family. They brought Aunt Betsy Leedy with them. Aunt stayed two weeks with us. She improved in health while here.

Uncle Dave Leedy and Aunt Anna Knie stopped over night while on their way to

those to visit Aunt Betsy. Finding her ehre they went with her home, June 19. Aunt Anna Knie has very poor health. Uncle Dave is nearly blind and deaf, but his health is good. I think he will be able to be at our reunion

We returned last Tuesday from Lafayette where we went to attend the funeral of Mr. Miller's mother. She was in her 76th year.

Charley Miller, secretary of the Indiana Leedy reunion, is working in Fort Wayne. I will say that there is \$10.45 in our treasury.

J. D. Leedy, wife and daughter, Manda, and granddaughter is visiting in Indiana. They came two weeks ago.

M.

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

Mrs. Alice Leedy Barr and children, Helen, Bruce, Virginia and Robert, are spending the summer with Mrs. Barr's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Leedy at Rock Hall, on Chesapeake Bay, Maryland.

June 17, 1909.

Despite a delicate operation performed to prolong her life, Mrs. Louise Leedy-Jewell died in the city hospital Thursday evening at 7:40 o'clock, June 17, 1909.

Mrs. Jewell had been a sufferer from spinal trouble for several months, but her condition was not thought to be serious until Wednesday afternoon when she was taken with convulsions. The operation was performed Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Jewell was the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leedy of 1104 Shehy street. She was born in Youngstown, May 1, 1886, and spent practically her entire life in this city. She was a member of the Westminster church.

Soon after graduating from Browne's business college about three years ago, she was married to Owen Jewell, who, with one child, Lester, aged two years, survives.

Mrs. Joseph McComb and Mrs. Walter McKay are sisters of the deceased.

Funeral services were held from the family home, 1104 Shehy street, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

A LEEDY ARTIST.

J. Harvey Leedy, of Youngstown, Ohio, is ascending the ladder of fame as a landscape painter. The following appeared in a late issue of the Vindicator of that city.

Working among the horses of one of the city's fire stations is a man of middle age who looks forward to the time when his name will rank among the landscape painters of the land. The horses gaze out through the bars of their stalls as he sits at his easel with brush and palette, and the boys and men of the neighborhood drop in to give their opinion of his work. Now and then he is suddenly called away by the fire gong. But when the run is made he goes back and paints, always trying to better himself until the day comes when his 20 years in the department are up and he can go away and study. For, though his work has won praise from a member of the National Academy and has been exhibited in local store windows, he is entirely "self-made." To paint is natural to him; what he wants now is technique that brings the deft, sure touch.

The painter is J. Harvey Leedy of No. 4 station. For fourteen years he has been in the service and no better fire fighter is in the city. But from boyhood up he has wanted to be an artist. Some of his sketches are still preserved from the period when he made men as big as trees. Six or seven years ago he became acquainted with a man who knew a little about painting. It was the first real encouragement he had, and for a while, until the man went away, the two were always together, sketching or painting, discussing what colors to use or questions of art, such as for instance: "Ought a painting of a tree show every single leaf or may the painter take the liberty to paint in a mass of green and aim merely for general effect?" It was at that time that he really began to paint. Since then he has made a number of canvases, all of scenes in Mill Creek park or the surrounding country, or of still life. He has painted for love.

At the station Mr. Leedy has all his books and tools, a flute, too, for the evening after he has done a hard day's work. On the wall hangs a bookcase with a glass front, which on a single shelf contains the books Mr. Leedy has studied. Frequently it happens that "self-made" men seek

ing instructions in books take books that are out-of-date or second rate. Mr. Leedy, however, has some of the best, and on his shelf are standard works on landscape painting, pictorial composition, colors and pigments together with Ruskin's Modern Painters and several of John C. Van Dyke's books on art. Strange books to find in a stable. But no stranger than a man studying art in a stable! How many of the city's well-to-do, well educated men and women ever think of going over to the Carnegie exhibition? Mr. Leedy goes every year, and he not only goes, but he can recognize at a glance—quicker than most men can recognize handwriting—the style of the exhibitors. He can usually tell a painter's name without looking at the catalogue.

Mr. Leedy's specialty is painting cornfields. One of his cornfields, a very small one, is reproduced on this page. It is one of the best pieces of work he has done.

There are other larger cornfields in Mr. Leedy's collection. Then there are several sunsets, one which was exhibited a few days ago in the window of Euwer's store, with the sky glowing in the distance through the branches of a huge tree, the other, in which the coloring is more subdued, shows the golden sunset at the end of a lane. This is a beautiful piece of work, where there is nothing vivid or glaring to disturb the general effect. There are a number of scenes of Mill Creek park and environs in summer, one of the best being that in which there is a big tree at the right. Another picture is of a boy driving cows to the field in early morning and you can fairly catch the country fragrance and feel the dew on the grass. Another is effective for the glimpse it gives of clouds and sky behind the trees. The still life pictures, one of a basket of corn, another of potatoes lying beside a peck measure and a third of onions in an overturned bucket, are held to be among Mr. Leedy's best. Altogether the paintings fill a whole room and are overflowing now into the other rooms of his house.

Mrs. Leedy, however, does not object. She is as enthusiastic over her husband's work as he is himself. Time was when she didn't think much about it; he had made a painting or two and she hung them in the kitchen. Then came a friend who knew something about pictures, who held up her hands in horror, told her to hang her husband's work in the parlor

and take the "chromos" in the kitchen. Since then she has been following Mr. Leedy's work with care, often assisting with her advice and good sense. It is not often that a wife can enter into her husband's hobbies. Generally she ignores them altogether or looks upon them with amusement. Mrs. Leedy, however, is so interested and has such confidence that Harvy will "make good" that she is willing even to make sacrifices for his success.

BED OF TULERE LAKE IS FINE FOR FARMING.

In a few years there will be nothing left of Tulere lake, in Kings county, California, according to B. F. Leedy, who is visiting relatives in Youngstown.

The big irrigation projects are now utilizing the water which fed the lake, and the body of water is doomed.

The Homeland Irrigated Farms company, of which Mr. Leedy is a special agent, owns 26,000 acres of land which was once part of the bed of the lake. This vast territory has been left high and dry by the receding of the waters since 1860.

On the beautiful Southern California farms wheat, alfalfa, asparagus and celery flourish, and nearly all kinds of produce is raised.

The passing of the lake bodes no ill to the section, as the mountain waters which fed it are simply being diverted to man's use.—Youngstown Telegram, July 27, 1909.

The lives of good men and women are often fraught with danger and disaster by keeping bad company, and association with deceivers; "Be not deceived"; "Keep good company or none."

Works of love are the power that commends us to God. They mean sacrifice on our part now, and blessed reward in the life to come. Men labor hard day after day for means to get pleasure or property. Why can we not feel as much concern for the reward and property to be obtained in the next life?

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.

UNCLE ISAAC'S HISTORY PROPOSITION.

Uncle Isaac makes a proposition in his letter to complete a Leedy History. The proposition is right, but our people, like the country in general, have lost the disposition to make sacrifices for worthy works requiring it. We are becoming a very selfish people, worshipping the God of money so devotedly that we have no time for little else. The task would be an easy one if hundreds would take it upon themselves to write what they know.

A history of the Leedy family would be a great task; it has been so prolific that thousands are embraced in its folds. To illustrate, we observe that years ago the descendants of Mrs. Long, who had twenty-one children, were 600 souls, and the enlarging is rapidly going on; and we

dare say if Uncle Isaac would live to see one hundred years, his own family descendants would land him amidst a regiment of his children's children.

To set these thousands of souls in their proper lines would be quite a work.

More history of the Leedys would now be published if we had a good start. The traditions about the original Leedy is a little mixed, and a history ought to start with definite facts.

If some one would have time to hunt down the tradition of the Dutch Lord, Leedy, and locate the other Leedys, perhaps a very definite beginning might be established to the history of the generation in the United States. It would be interesting, also, to know whether or not we are the offspring of royal blood.

One thing we know of a surety, Uncle Isaac would have made a powerful king if he had been given a crown and the people and some of the others of the tribe would be able to carry a crown with ability and prudence.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Cousin Big Jake Leedy sent us a nice post card with a portrait of his traveling company and Uncle W. L. Garber. We are thankful for this kindness.

We enjoyed a visit by B. F. Leedy and his new wife. It is a peculiar and interesting incident that has occurred to tie the famous Jackson family with the Leedy relationship. We were glad for the visit and hope it may occur again.

Our Youngstown cousin would find a good scene for a painting in a Leedy reunion. He could find at any of them, Leedys young and Leedys old; little Leedys and big Leedys; short Leedys and long Leedys; thin Leedys and thick Leedys; sweet Leedys and sour Leedys; sober Leedys and funny Leedys, and Leedys everywhere.

F. L. Garber and his wife gave us a pleasant visit in June, and attended the College commencement and the marriage of their daughter, Pauline.

Mrs. P. K. Sheaffer, of Logansport, Ind., has promised to favor the next Chronicle with a contribution. That is right; our cousins can easily make the paper of great interest by a little interest extended in the way of contributions.

We are sad to learn that some weeks ago F. L. Garber, residing on the old John Leedy farm, was repairing one of the barn doors and the wind caught it, and swung it in a way to throw him and break a rib or two. We have not lately heard from him, but hope all is well.

Mrs. Melissa Barton is now in Northern Michigan to escape asthma trouble during the summer. Her son has moved from South Bend, Ind., to Pioneer, Ohio, with whom she makes her home. She does not expect to be at any reunion this year.

Miss Pauline Garber, the oldest daughter of Mr. F. L. and Lovina Garber played a surprise on her friends last June. The day following her graduation at Ashland College, in the course in which her sister, Essie, also graduated, she was married to Rev. Ira R. Senseman, from near Dayton, Ohio, also a graduate of the College this year. The ceremony was performed at 12 o'clock, and they left at once for Oxford, Ohio, where Mr. Senseman is attending a summer college. They will return to Ashland about the middle of September, and he will become an instructor in Ashland College. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Beachler.

Before the next Chronicle is issued we intend to transfer the subscription list to a new book. Friends will please take notice and send a card making any corrections in mail routes, street numbers and post offices that ought to be made. Also, let subscribers persuade their relatives to send in their subscriptions. We ought to double the number by October. There are relatives plenty to do it ten times.

You need not make suggestions on how to improve this paper; just get your pencil and a few sheets of paper and write what you know about our relatives, and the improvement will be done. Write the news any way. The editor has been "fixing up" articles for about thirty-five years, and written enough himself if strung along in a narrow print to reach around the world. You put the facts down in your own way, and it will go.

Cousin B. F. Leedy, who is visiting in Ohio now, has the Leedy reserved disposition among his friends. He represents a land company, but he said little about it. The Chronicle is pleased to tell what the relatives are doing. In this case the Leedy editor in Youngstown, Ohio, comes to the front and speaks. Read the article elsewhere, and if you want to go west, write to B. F. Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio, until September 1st. You might get in on the first ground in that deal.

Cully Leedy, of New Orleans, La., was the guest of honor at "Fete" given by Mr. and Mrs. P. K. Shaffer at their palatial home Sunday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Leedy and daughter, Sadie, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dunkin, of Young America; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wills and son, Othello, of Deer Creek; Mr. and Mrs. Percy Leedy and two children, Clara and Robert; Mr. and Mrs. Homer Cragun, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Long, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Long, Mrs. Carl Leedy and daughter, Eva, of Logansport; Mrs. Baker, of Young America; Miss McCartha, of Kouts; Mr. and Mrs. Simon Long and daughter, Ruby, and Charles and Ralph Shaffer. A three course dinner was served to which all did ample justice. The afternoon was spent in social chat.—From a Logansport (Indiana) paper.

Columbus, Ohio.

I desire through the columns of the Chronicle to thank my friends and relatives for so kindly remembering me on my seventy-ninth birthday. The shower of post cards came as such a surprise. On the morning of the seventh my daughter, Belle, was busy with something and said, "Mother, I think I heard the Postman, do you want to get the mail and I, innocent of any plot, went to the

mail box to find it much congested with mail for Mrs. Susan Dyer. It took me some minutes to realize what it all meant. There were cards from so many nieces and nephews, from children and grandchildren, from cousins and friends.

I have taken such pleasure in looking them over, but will wait until the weather is too cold and disagreeable to get out to arrange them in my album.

I hope to be at the Leedy reunion in August and trust I may see many of you there.

May the Lord bless and keep you all in my earnest wish.

Susan Dyer.

THE EASY YOKE OF JESUS.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me: for I am meek and lowly in heart and ye shall find rest in your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light." Mat. 11: 28, 29, 30.

This blessed invitation by Jesus extended to the members of the Jewish religion or church, is broad in its purpose. It meant that they should leave their old church because it was burdensome, because the yoke of loyalty thereto was heavy and gave the soul no rest. It was an offer of an easier life in accepting his religion in place of the one in which they were born and brought up in.

Now as a hearer, what were the advantages to be realized in making the change from the Jewish church to the church of Jesus? Why is his yoke easy and his burden light that there might be rest unto the soul? These are reasonable thots no doubt which arose in the minds of the hearers of Jesus as he spoke, and as they now appeal to us as living oracles carried to us on the wings of literary records.

Why is the yoke easy and the bur-

den light? Because—

The Yoke of Jesus is easy because it begets a loving life. Love is the fulfilling of the law. Love leads to a meek and quiet spirit, an adornment precious in the sight of the Lord, and wisely endorsed by the blessed Paul. Love replaces the agony of the disturbed and troubled mind. The heart that loves looks over the mistakes and annoyances of life.

It suggests a reason for the evil doings of mankind and forgives offences, and they do not so worry the souls of the loving. Love takes pleasure in kindly deeds to neighbors and friends and graciously excuses their offences. This is rest unto the soul, far more than anger, retaliation, "getting even," complaining and brooding illwill in the heart. It is a fulfilling of the law of our relation toward our fellow people because love works no evil. The law is largely an outline of our duty to our fellow men.

The yoke of Jesus begets a hopeful life. The hopeful person lives largely in the future. He anticipates that it is better farther on. There is to be rest and better conditions for him in the future. The religion of Jesus is a hopeful religion; it promises better things, a better life, a heavenly country, a Zion wherein is no evil, no suffering, no tears, no anguish no death; a country to come where all things are fashioned after the life of Jesus Christ and the love of God; an eternal life in the pleasing presence of the redeemed of the earth and all the mighty characters of the Bible. This hope is an anchor to the soul, and tho overwhelmed in suffering, the blessed light of its presence in the heart shines upon the heavenly tabernacle and the glorious bodies that are to come upon those who

bear the loving life of holy faith.

The yoke of Jesus begets a satisfied life. The demands of the life modeled after the life of Jesus is contentment with food and raiment. What is necessary for our eating and our modest dress is all that need concern our personal anxiety. Jesus was contented with these. He had no home, not even a place to lay his head, or a den to house in as some animals have. Like the birds of the air, he was contented to shelter wherever it was to be found. This argues to us, that we should be satisfied with at least a shelter from the storm in addition to bread to eat and clothes to wear. Paul says contentment and godliness are great gain. He therefore who puts upon him the yoke of Jesus is satisfied with little in this life, or much if the Lord makes him steward over much goods. We are taught that the birds of the air neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, yet they are fed, and God has promised to feed his people and this promise he kept in sending manna and quail in the wilderness to his people, and bread and flesh to Elijah in the cave. The promise and doings of God satisfies the disciple under the yoke of Jesus that he shall have needful things, and his soul is for this reason at rest, not being filled with doubtings and fears.

The yoke of Jesus is easy because it begets a simple life. Simple it is in all its relations and bearings. The food is common and plain; the clothing is modest and of common price, the life is without covetousness or the hoarding of earthly goods, or seeking of large wealth, avoiding the many temptations which are to come upon the wealthy. There is none of the feasting, none of the labor to excel or outshine the neighbor, no rivalry to appear better or

smarter than the neighbor. It becomes the follower's duty to live the modest life, and this makes easy the burden to be carried in life. The simple life also means that the useless labor and expense of feasting and excess of eating is to be abandoned, and the reason to offer for it is the faith of Jesus.

The yoke of Jesus is easy because his religion is an easy religion to live.

He authorizes no payment of salary to preachers, only food and raiment is all they require. Then they labor with their own hands as an example of industry and frugality to believers. The scriptures correctly teach that the laborer is worthy of his food. Translators made the passage read hire, because they believed in a salary for the preacher. Jesus called no one to be an evangelist who had a family of children to care for. Such a one should not give his life wholly to the ministry. The Lord does not approve of such an act, because he has set the man at the head of the family as a provider; and strange to say curses have come upon many evangelists, who abandoned their spheres at the heads of their families as providers and governors. Such leave the order of God. When the children are grown, then that obligation ceases. Again the payment of preachers is an unholy transfer of duty. The members become negligent about their duty; as private people they neglect missionary work in the community where they reside, and cease to be living epistles among associates.

The yoke of Jesus is easy because the worship of his religion is modest and inexpensive. He authorized no one to build houses of worship and gave no example of spectacular worship. The pattern of worship he gave to his church is a stranger to the present worship,

with its ornamented and castle like building, its costly dressed and embellished preacher; its stately organ and paid singers; its systems of subscription and taxation to keep up the church expenses. Jesus could now amidst the practices of the modern churches, well say to their membership, Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavily laden and I will give you rest.

The yoke of Jesus is a low priced religion. It is so ordered that the burden of maintaining it will not be heavy upon any one. It is designed to reach the poorest and humblest creatures of mankind, and make life easier and better in true industry and frugality, love and hope, simplicity and faithfulness in all relations and duties. It contracts no debts and lays no unwelcome financial obligations upon any one. Herein the burden is light and there is rest for the soul in a contented and free heart abounding in hope and love. It was contented with the home, the upper room, the grove the mountain or the seaside as places of worship.

The yoke of Jesus is a plain religion. Its advocates dress in common clothing, eating common foods prepared with little labor, not more than one to three articles at an eating. It is against the common gluttony of modern practice and sordid habits of living for no other apparent purpose than to stuff the stomach with fancy foods and viands and doctor the symptoms and pains of an abused and violated body. The yoke of Jesus is a restful religion. It is satisfied with a quiet and peaceful worship which refreshes the soul, strengthens the body with a hopeful and animated heart, glorious anticipations and a resignation to the care of the most high God, who has promised to supply

all needs and to never leave nor forsake his people.

The yoke of Jesus is an equality religion. Its disciples esteem each other as equal, and he who is intellectually superior is to be a servant of all advising them in the management of life's affairs and directing them in the development of true love, hope, industry, frugality, faithfulness and the highest service in life, and the attainment of the largest reward in eternity.

The yoke of Jesus is a contented religion. Its bearers are satisfied with the provisions the Lord makes. It is full of repose in possessing the pearl of great price and needs no calming preparations to sooth a guilty, longing and starved heart. The soul is gratified in the hope of the glorious reward, and there is no courting the works of vanity for pleasure. There is no testing of brute strength in games and races, wrestling and boxing. No visits to the places of idle plays, theatres, exhibitions, shows, amusements, etc. It is full, complete and overflowing without these diversions offered by the world of vanity.

The yoke of Jesus is an educating religion. The fountain of true knowledge is opened to him who takes that yoke upon him. Jesus who is dual in these things that he was equal to both God and man in knowledge, says of himself: "Learn of me." He is by reason of his relations with both God and man, the great and superior teacher approachable to man in this age. Therefore eat his sayings and feed upon his words—

Learn of Me!

Where love abounds peace reigns, and spiritual power is manifest.

EDWARD MCGOURN'S FAITH HEALING WORK.

We spent several hours of July 25th at the faith healing home of Edward McGourn, Mansfield, Ohio. We have no knowledge that he uses the name above to designate his residence, at 239 East First street, in Mansfield. Indeed, we could not discern that he made the least effort of any kind to publish his home, himself or his work to the world. He was unwilling to grant even consent to be interviewed with the purpose of preparing articles for publication. But it seems good to us and the Holy Spirit to write these few things in description of the gracious work he is doing for the suffering.

His home is a very modest building, and all the surroundings are characterized by plainness and simplicity; neat, but with no show of extravagance or luxury.

The waiting room and all the premises plainly indicate that life has in it for the family a higher purpose than the gaudy appearance of extravagance.

The people call Mr. McGourn Doctor. This is a gratuitous title, assigned to him because he treats people for healing, and we shall not use it, because, the title is a property belonging to the world. All good men and Holy men are brothers in the Bible faith, and we therefore shall call him Brother.

Bro. McGourn is a reserved, calm and peaceable appearing man, and is evidently imbued with the mind that the Lord has put the work he is doing upon him, and he has no voice in the direction of his affairs of life separate or independent from the purposes of the Lord in his agency as a healer in the love and power of God. It is said that there are from one to twenty or

more lingering about his home from early daylight till near midnight, waiting their turns for treatment. Occasionally one is treated out of his turn, when in much suffering. He has no system of marking turns, than the time and order in which they enter the waiting room; and the people waiting keep the rotation one after another. It has been suggested that cards be printed with numbers on and passed to callers as they enter. But this formality Bro. McGourn would not consent to, lest he might offend the Most High Healer, and his successful work might be hindered.

People suffering from all classes of disease throng the home week in and out, Sundays and weekdays from near and far. It is not expedient to mention individual cases, for the number is too many.

His endowment of healing power is especially notable in absent treatment. Many are greatly helped by them. We understand that he answers no letters and holds no correspondence over such subjects. When requests are made, he takes the matter in hand and engages in the service as spoken of as absent treatment and often the blessed results follow. The Brother is apparently no respecter of persons in any degree or sense. There is not a hint or plea or evidence of any sort that he solicits money or a consideration for his labor. Some people pay him money and some do not; however all is free and without partiality or that of consideration. It is said of him, that he has stated that if he should make any price or charges, his power of healing would be taken away from him.

He has suffered persecution from the doctors of medicine. Some months ago he was arrested for "practicing" medi-

cine without a diploma and certificate. But after much annoyance he was victorious in his trial. This experience has made him cautious, and we did not seek amore complete knowledge of his work, lest he might feel that there might be some improper design in our visit.

He frankly says that he is not favored with much success in treating some classes of disease; and when he is asked by the afflicted whether he can help them he answers yes or no, as he is persuaded in his own mind. But there are hundreds of witnesses to testify to remarkable healings by his agency—fevers, cripples, bloodpoisoning, cancers, rheumatism, disorders of the lungs, stomach and other vital organs; and his plea is the love and power of God.

We publish this not for his benefit or glory, because it can mean nothing in that direction. There is hardly an hour since his fame is scattered abroad, but when some one is waiting and anxious for his attention.

As far as we can see, his work is true, genuine faith healing by delegated heavenly power; and his work is a testimony that the blessed Lord does heal the people by the agency of his loyal servants.

This is printed to glorify the name of God and the Lord Jesus Christ, who are the fountain of all power, love grace and truth.

Blessed be God.

NO ANXIETY FOR THE MORROW.

When Jesus began his ministry on earth he was particular to admonish the people not to be anxious about the source of their food and clothing. It does seem a little peculiar that a person with the great mission which Jesus had

in the world, that in his first chief discourse he should devote a plea so earnest that the people should be less concerned about their food and clothing, and appealed to the grass, the lilies and the fowels of the air as patterns of imitation, to assure the people that they would be provided for in temporal concerns without being anxious about them.

A little reflection will make manifest the propriety of his admonitions. If God would so order the elements of the heavens for two years so that no rain would come upon the earth, the teeming millions of people would be in a famished condition. Starvation would sweep millions into untimely death, and the earth would be filled with torment and anguish. Man would be as helpless as an infant to change the condition and restore comfort.

During the last summer the people were made uncomfortable and suffered much loss on account of drouth. Fierce fires carried millions of property into smoke or reduced it to ashes, and man was unable to promptly prevent the ravages. It is very plain when reasonably viewed that we are very dependant upon God as he orders the elements to act favorable for our comfort.

In view of these truths, the reasonableness of the admonition of Jesus is at once apparent. If God does not give the increase by favorable weather and proper conditions all of mans labors are in vain. He can accomplish nothing to either feed or clothe himself. Therefore may we not be unduly concerned or anxious about the needs of the body and neglect the interest that involve the life to come.

Send us 25 cents for a year's subscription to this paper.

A NEW SUPPLY OF SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS

The General Secretary and department officers of the International Association have entered into an arrangement with The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, to give regular instruction to its students in Sunday School Methods, beginning with the fall term in September.

The Institute has always offered more or less work of this character to its students but never to the extent or precisely of the same nature as this new departure contemplates.

The instruction will be given weekly under the general direction of Secretary Marion Lawrance assisted by a staff consisting of Mr. W. C. Pierce, Dr. Franklin McElfresh, Mr. Hugh Cork and Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner, each of whom will deal with their own specialty on the subjects of teaching in the various grades, the study of the pupil, the organization and conduct of the school, and of course, the facts and doctrines of the Bible, though these latter will be communicated through the regular teaching force of the Institute.

The usual text-books of the Inter-

national Association will be used and the diploma given to the students passing the necessary examination.

The Moody Bible Institute has at present enrolled in its Day and Evening department 482 students of both sexes, representing almost all the evangelical denominations, and coming from almost every state in the union as well as many of the foreign countries, from which a large number of new recruits is expected soon to be enlisted in the ranks of accredited Sunday School Workers.

All the instruction in the Institute is entirely free, and it is under the direction of Dr. James M. Gray, Dean, assisted by a faculty of fourteen members, of which Dr. William Evans is Director of the course in the Bible and Dr. D. B. Tower of the course in Music. Rev. Howard W. Pope is Superintendent of the men, and Miss Charlotte A. Cary of the women. Mr. John H. Hunter is Director of the Evening Department. Mr. A. F. Gaylord is Business Manager.

Catalogues of the Institute will be sent on application to all who desire them. They may be obtained as well as any other information desired, by addressing The Moody Bible Institute, 80 Institute Place, Chicago, Ill.

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Is the title of a Book devoted to Diet and Health just published, which is based on the Bible from God and the book or bible of Nature.

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October 1909

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. X. ASHLAND, OHIO, OCTOBER, 1909. No. 4.

THE OHIO LEEDY REUNION.

The Fourteenth Annual Leedy Reunion of Ohio was held near Ankenytown, as usual, but in a different grove. The old Abraham Leedy farm, which has passed into the hands of strangers, took matters in his own hands, and undertook to make a speculation out of the Reunion, and it was moved to the grove next to the old one, owned by Cousin Samuel M. Garber, son of John L. Garber, grand child of Big John Leedy.

Sammy, as we were used to calling him, did a whole lot of gratuitous service to prepare for the occasion, and merits much praise and honor for the kindness and sacrifice he made for the benefit of the reunion people. His noble wife deserves mention also for the hearty good will and generosity expressed in inviting friends to locate in their grove. Uncle Isaac and others also deserve praise for the energy and labor expended in making the preparations.

It looks a little unfair that so few should do so much. But sacrifice is our return gift to life, and we say blessed are those who have made sacrifice for the entertainment and joy of the family relationship. May we all feel a hymn of praise to their names, even tho we know not the names of all who are meritorious.

The day was fair, but a little cool and rainy looking in the morning. The evening was very desirable weather.

The Reunion was called to order by the Vice-President, John L. Swank, and the large gathering united in singing America. Prayer was offered by A. L. Garber.

The address of welcome was given by Paul Debolt, a grandson of Uncle Isaac's, who promises to lead out into the realm of a speaker.

Visiting relatives responded to the elegant welcome of the home cousin.

A letter of greeting from the president for many years, who is now making an extended visit with his wife and youngest daughter in the northwest, where one of his brothers resides, was read as follows:

R. F. D., SHERWOOD, Oregon,
August 13th, 1909.

To the Fourteenth Annual Leedy family Reunion, Assembled:

"We join with our brother, B. G. Leedy and family, with whom we are visiting, in sending greetings.

While absent in person, we spend the day by allowing our minds to go back to be present with you in the pleasures of the day.

Wishing you all the joy and happiness the occasion can bring, I subscribe for B. G. Leedy and family, our Mother and ourselves."

E. R. LEEDY."

The chairman, Mr. John Swank, also read a letter of greeting from Rev. Paullin, of Lindsay, Ohio, who delivered an agreeable address at a Reunion a year or two ago. He was pastor on the Butler, Ohio, Evangelical Church circuit at that time.

Dinner was called and the grove was embellished with an oasis of tables and baskets, and the usual excellence was maintained. The great audience was nearly all tied in the circle of relationship. Perhaps the attendance was not quite as great as at some other reunions, but there was a large gathering. The feast of good things and the flow of soul continued for more than an hour without anything to mar the serenity of the occasion; and the lofty trees looked with glee upon the happy mingling of voices and mirth beneath their waving of branches. Even the birds and an occasional squirrel looked curious and envious at the merrymaking below.

Order was again called, and "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," rang thru the woods and wafted in the breezes across the adjoining fields.

A picture of the Reunion was then announced. Dora Legdy, a cripple, was there prepared for the work. The grove was a little dark, and we have not learned what the results were. The artist is a great grandchild of Pioneer Daniel Leedy, and grandchild of "Preacher Abe Leedy" as he was called. Both grand-parents are long deceased.

A solo followed, sung by a singer from Chicago, whose name we missed getting. He was assisted

by Cousin Debolts family, who together rendered other selections to the delight and satisfaction of the audience.

The address was delivered by Rev. H. E. Wilhite, of Lawrence, Kansas. He is a minister of the church of The Disciples of Christ, who, with the singer mentioned, were engaged in holding a tent meeting at Palmyria, some distance west of the reunion ground. He proved an agreeable and forceful speaker, and held the attention of the audience as he willed.

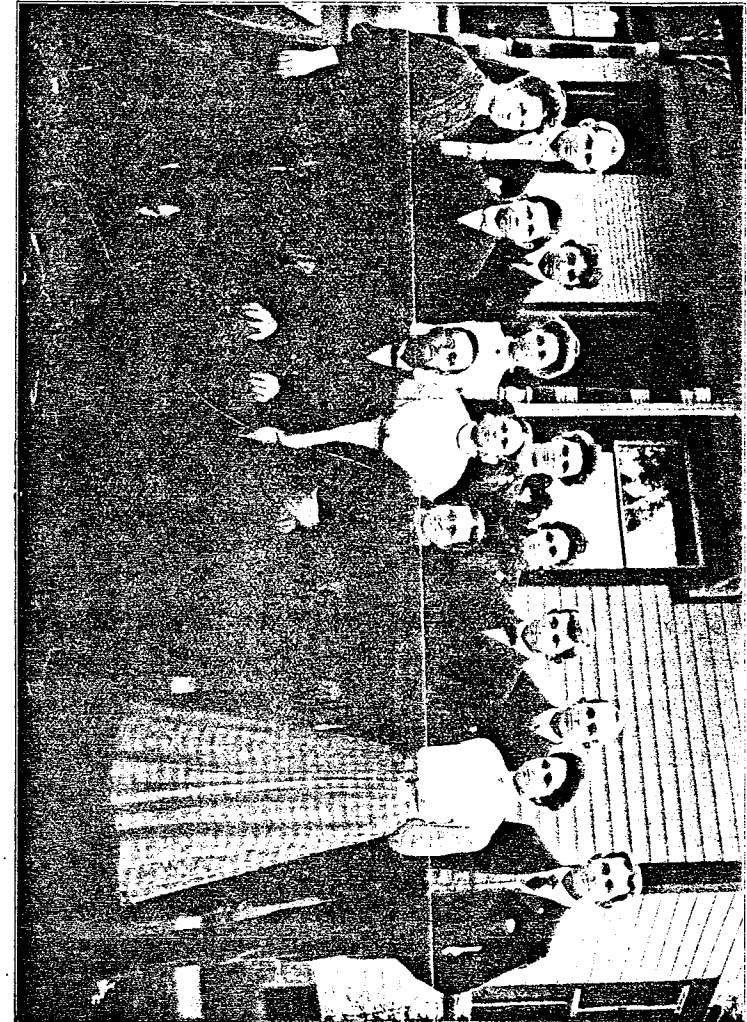
His address was greatly admired by the people, and he was given hearty praise.

He began, after a few preliminary remarks, by saying that the Leedys are known for five things:

- L Large families.
- E Eminent family.
- E Enterprising family.
- D Determined family.
- Y Youthful family.

Perhaps the last expression is the most striking. The speaker was impressed by the spirit manifested by the old Leedys. They have never drifted away from being boys and girls together, and have never been stiffened by the spirit of aristocracy and sham to such a degree that they became strangers to the honest and simple life. It is indeed an interesting scene to see a multitude of people together and acting in the simple innocence of children, even those who are eighty years of age and over. The virus and sham of high life has not stiffened the nature of the Leedy people to any great degree, because they hate them.

Rev. Wilhite gave the editor his subscription for the Chronicle, but



JOHN LEEDY SWANK FAMILY.

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the price was returned to him with thanks, as one favor bestowed deserves a small return favor.

Evangelist Wilhite is notable among his church people as an evangelist. It is said that all his available time is engaged for 1910 and 1911. The singer who travels with him, and who resides in Chicago, is a young man of pleasing address. Songs followed the address by the evangelist singer and Cousin Debolt's children, who are fine singers.

Cousin J. D. Leedy, of Georgia, gave us a very enthusiastic speech, inviting the friends to come down to his home in the Sunny South and hunt and fish with him.

Prof. Herb Leedy, his sister, brother and niece, favored the people with a beautiful song.

The election of officers came in at the end of the exercises this year, and contrary to usual experiences, was given good attention, and passed off with enthusiasm. Some changes were made, resulting as follows:

E. R. Leedy, President.

S. M. Garber, Vice-President.

Herbert E. Leedy, Secretary.

A. B. Leedy, Treasurer.

Isaac Leedy, Corresponding Secretary.

John L. Swank, Historian for the Long family.

It seemed to play right in, that Cousin John L. Swank, who has so long filled the office of Vice-President, should drop in as Historian for the Long family. His wife is a Long and the mother of twelve living children, and she is worthy of the honor of being one of the Long generation.

JOHN LEEDY SWANK AND FAMILY.

Dear readers of the Chronicle. In this issue of the chronicle appears a full page portrait, because nothing less would do of John L. Swank and family, and that the distant readers may know from whence he gets his Leedy bloody and why he was elected historian of the Long Branch of the Leedy family. My mother was the eldest daughter of Daniel and Susanna Holsinger Leedy, and was born in Bedford Co., Pa., Dec. 12, 1819 and came with her parents to Richland Co., O., in 1824 and on April the 23rd 1840 she was united in marriage to Casper Swank who was born in Franklin Co. Penna in 1810, and from this union there were five sons, viz: Daniel, Elias, Jacob, John and Christly.

The writer was born near Ankenytown in Knox Co., on Oct. 14, 1846. He was brought up on a farm and after reaching manhood taught several winter terms of school. On the 31st of Dec. 1871 he was united in marriage to Miss Leah Catharine Long, who was the youngest daughter of Abraham and Catharine Teeter Long. She was born May the 15th, 1852 and together we brought up a model Leedy family as the portrait fully illustrates. As she was the baby of the family we remained with her parent until 1873. In '75 bought a farming outfit which pursuit I have followed since, mostly on rented land until '97, when we purchased 100 acres, which we call the Walnut lawn farm; because there are 4 large walnut trees on the lawn, where we are very com-

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fortably situated after a struggle together with life for almost 38 yrs.

In '81 I was elected to the office of township assessor and re elected in the spring of '82, and in the fall to the office of Justice of the Peace, and was re-elected the third time. Since that I have been a plain Hayseed and the Mt. Carnal Scribe for our local newspapers. And in that capacity in July, 1896, amongst my items of news I slipped in a notice that the Leedy's and connections would meet on the John Leedy farm to organize for a Leedy Reunion. The first meeting had a small attendance and an adjourned meeting was held, an organization effected and the first reunion was held on the farm where the first Leedy settled in 1811 on the 23rd of Sept. 1896. And has been held annually since on the third Wednesday in Aug. and has done more towards reuniting the widely separated family and connections than could have been done any other imaginable way. Being a pencil pusher and pushing that little notice in our local paper gave the writer the sobriquet of being the father of the Leedy reunion.

I will index the portrait so that names of the children may be known beginning at the right in the rear column, and numerating them in the order of their birth 1st is Edward Eugene; 3rd Sylvia Catharine; 2nd Samuel J. Tilden; 4th Mertie Leona; 7th Alonzo Leedy; 5th Elzina Gladden; 1st in front row, Leah Jennielinda and 7th Laurie Araminda, twin daughters; John Cromwell 6th in rear. 2nd

in front Hugh Orlandis; 6th George Gaylord; 4th Gethel Marie; 3rd and 5th, J. L. and L. C.

As my article is already getting too lengthy for the first one I will ring off and if the good Lord spares my life I may come again.

J. L. SWANK.

D. LEEEY'S VISIT.

My Dear Cousin: You will find in the last issue of the Chronicle a short schetch concerning our trip North. I will continue the same by saying that after a rest at Oswego, Ind. I went to New Paris, Ind. called on Mrs. Ulery and sister Mrs. Charpie daughters of John Leedy and then was conveyed to Ezra Leedy's by one of his most charming daughters. Found family well except Ezra who is suffering with a nervous breakdown, with moter nerve partially paralyzed. I then visited cousin Jacob at Gosben, then a visit to South Bend, visiting the neighborhood where I taught school over forty years ago. I was greeted with a hearty welcome. Returned to Bourbon our old home, arriving there on Saturday eve and met hundreds of old friends and had an old fashioned hand shaking time. Found Sister and family all well. After spending a few days I went to Pierceton, I went to see my Old Uncle David Leedy, the oldest Leedy in America who now lives with his daughter, Mrs. Green in Pierceton; with the exception of his eyes and ears which are failing he was enjoying good health for a man of his age which is 87 years. I also visited Aunt Ann Knie who is very feeble. After a few days

stay I returned to Gosben there boarded the train for Bryan, Ohio, and was there met by my Sister Mrs. Harter who I had not seen for fifteen years. Was conveyed to her beautiful home four miles west of Bryan; had a very pleasant visit for a week and again resumed my Journey, from Bryan I took an interurban car for Wauseon, O. and from there I went to Lima. Visited a few days with an old friend. From this point I went to Columbus, O., going through a beautiful scope of country. The first point of interest was the great Miama reservoir which was build over a hundred years ago to supply the great Canal system to do all the transportation of the state when R. R's. were not thought of. This reservoir is now declared by the state a summer-resort which continues over 18000 acres and its shores are dotted by hundreds of cottages where many take their vacations, boating and fishing. While passing down the valley my eyes met many objects of interest, such as the beautiful cities and the wonderful crops which were being harvested. Reaching Springfield, having a few hours I took a stroll over the city; found it located on a high prominence which gave a grand picture of the surrounding country. The city was most beautiful with its clean swept streets; the devil's face had been washed from the many beautiful rooms and the sun was shining there-in and the devil with all his imps had given up his occupations and had gone down the line toward Columbus where he is in all his glory every day in the

week. Many more thoughts could I give but space will not admit. Continued my Journey to Columbus, arriving at this place on the eve of Aug. 20. There was met by my Sister, Mrs. Lee, who escorted me to her palatial home. I remained with her until the morning of the 17 then resumed my journey by taking the interurban for Newark. I would like to say much from about views of this journey but it will suffice to say, bountiful crops prevailed all along this line. From this place was joined by Aunt Susan Dyer, and daughter, Mrs. Dr. Kiser, of Columbus, O., who are the Mother and Sister of our Cousin Editor. We then boarded the B. & O. R. R., the latter going to Ankneytown, I stopping at Fredriectown, was met by Mrs. Amos, Uncle Isaac youngest daughter, and escorted to her beautiful home in the highest point in the city. On the morning of the 18 I again resumed my journey to Ankneytown where I was met by many of my dear relatives who were assembling at this place for the grand rally time. The Leedy Reunion. Such greetings as took place here will never be forgotten by your humble writer. As the hour neared for this grand old family to meet you could see Leedy's old and young, large and small, hurrying on their way with heavy laden baskets filled to over flow with old fashion pumpkin pie, cake of all shapes and kinds and that old fashioned chicken potpie also boiled chicken and fried chicken with its many side dishes which go to make up a grand feast that would have done honer to the

grand old Leedy Lord, that history informs us of could he have been there. After all had partook freely and were filled too full for utterance the assembly was again called to order, the many who were there were treated to a grand ulogy from the name Leedy by a Rev. from Kansas. Afterward a number of other good speeches from Uncle Isaac and others who were there. After the short program, the crowd was again at liberty for a grand old handshaking and reviving of old acquaintance until quite late, when came the sad good by and the dispersing of a grand meeting, which will never again be repeated as on this occasion, but which will be a sweet morsel for many that were there. Some with totering body and their footsteps more uncertain will never be permitted again to enjoy such a greeting on earth, but will be remembered kindly by their survivors on such occasions. Your humble writer will say that joy and thanks can not express my mind, nor can words be composed and placed in print to express my joy after an absence of four years, to meet so many, with so few seats vacated by the great reaper; but sorry to see so many seats vacant by excuses of not having time to go or detained by business and many only came in the afternoon where it should be an all day social meeting.

Returning to Ankneytown late in the evening where many from a distance were taking their leave for their homes, I was escorted to Bellville, to the Home Coming by Uncle C. Swank. Visited a few

days there with my Mothers people, after which my journey was continued toward Winona Park, Ind. where the Leedy Reunion of Ind. was to assemble on the 25th. Arriving there on an early train. In a few hours Leedy's of all age and size began to come in from every direction, laden with all sorts of baskets and boxes, filled to the handles with such things that would make a Southern Cracker feel like swapping stomachs with a starved hound for a short time. But after the tables of over one hundred feet long had been filled to its full capacity, many had to prepare tables elsewhere on account of table room and when over two hundred Leedy's besides many friends had assembled around the tables it presented one of the grandest scenes that ever assembled in this beautiful park of family relation. After all were filled there was plenty left for many more. Allow me to comment upon the feast, will say all with common consent opened boxes and baskets regardless who chance to be the doner and placed together the contents on the long tables; all began to partake as of one family, greeting each other with a kind welcome which shows, unity, friendship and love to all, regardless of station or position in life's vocation, which is the full design of these family reunions; to meet on one common level as a regular family should; where harmony predominate with ever prevailing friendship paramount in every mind, each one performing their part as a component of this grand old family. Such will

go down as the history of the reunion of the Leedy family held at Winona Park, Ind. Aug. 25, 1909.

At 2 o'clock P. M. all repaired to an assembly hall which was provided for the occasion by the association, where a short program was listened to and many good speeches containing cheering thoughts for the minds of those who had assembled. After the program, the president called for the election of officers for the ensuing year, which will be given by the Secretary in his report. After a social greeting then came the parting farewell to meet again with an urgent request for every one to act as a committee of one to invite any relative or friend to be sure and meet them at the reunion, Aug. fourth Wednesday, 1910.

Now again I earnestly plead with each and every reader of the Chronicle to lend a helping hand to enlarge the Chronicle by furnishing the editor a sketch of some sort of your life or home. Let me see how many will respond in the next issue of the Chronicle to this request. Do not one wait for the other, but every one respond.

We will leave for our home in Abbeville, Ga., Oct. 10, 1909.

J. D. LEEDY.

LEEDY REUNION NOTES.

Uncle Isaac was as lively as ever and did a lot of work to get ready for the Reunion, altho he is nearly eighty-two years old.

Leonard Leedy and wife, of Toledo, were among the visiting relatives. He belongs to the Daniel Leedy branch of the family.

Sudie Gibson, son and daughter, were among the visitors. She is a daughter of E. F. Leedy.

Byron B. Leedy, of West Independence, Ohio, was present with part of his family. He is one of the faithful attendants.

Myra S. Smith, of Lisbon, Iowa, was among the visiting relatives. She is a daughter of Lyda Long Bea h.

Washington L. Garber, of Cincinnati, Ohio, graced the gathering with his hearty hand-shakes and cheery smiles.

Uncle John L. Garber was the oldest relative on the ground. He was born in 1826. Uncle Isaac Leedy was born in 1827. Mrs. Susan Dyer, the editor's mother, was born in 1830. The old generation will soon be with us no more. Only a few are left.

Ezra F. Leedy, of Fostoria, Ohio, was present as his practice is, looking improved in health and in fine spirits. He has sold his farm at West Independence, Ohio, and bought his brother Elijah out, who lived on the western part of the old homestead.

Among the visiting relatives were Mrs. Dr. Keyser, of Columbus, Ohio, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Susan Dyer. A. L. Garber, wife and son, Ora, Ashland, Ohio. Joe Long's youngest son came with his father and Aunt Tena from Harrod, Ohio. There were others whose names we missed. We find as we get along in age we also get short in memory, and what the pencil fails to do is forgotten.

(Continued on page 14.)

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

EUGENER R. LEEDY, President. Ankenytown, Ohio.
SAMUEL M. GARBER, Vice President. Bellville, Ohio.
HERBERT LEEDY, Secretary. Bellville, Ohio.
ISAAC LEEDY, Corresponding Secretary. Ankenytown, Ohio.
L. L. GARBER, Historian. Ashland, Ohio.
JOHN L. SWANK, Historian Long Family. Bellville, Ohio.
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

A WORD ON THE CHRONICLE.

We expect to make a campaign this fall to secure a larger subscription list to the Chronicle. We know it can have a paying list of readers for the asking and it is up to us more than to any other person to do the asking. Not only can the list be enlarged, but the paper can be made to contain more pages, and more matter concerning the Leedys and their connections. The family has grown to be a great host and the general verdict of all readers is that they do not want to do without the paper. It is therefore a matter of inattention on the part of some that subscriptions are not paid in advance and the names of other relatives secured. We therefore intend to send statements to readers when they are behind, and requests for aid in securing other subscriptions.

Therefore, relatives, if you get such a letter, do not feel hurt; it will be only a matter of business and an effort looking forward to a better paper and a larger list.

Years ago, it was next to an insult to ask people for the payment of an account. Now people expect statements or bills setting forth their indebtedness, and so leave the matter to the creditor to take care of or keep in mind. Affairs are changing as the country grows old and so do customs and methods of business.

The Chronicle can easily be made to be more than self-sustaining, and it is the hope of the editor to put it on such a financial basis before he leaves its management that it will be profitable—carry itself. There are always people to take hold of things which pay, while the works of sacrifice always go begging.

But, friends, the editor can not do this alone; your co-operation is necessary. You can make the task even a pleasant and delightful one. A little moment on the part of interested relatives will push the development right along, and you can begin at once. Send in new names of subscribers. You can get many for the mere asking. With us it is different, we must pay two cents postage, and use a sheet of paper and an envelope, and larger than these is the time required to get the names and do the work. Therefore keep the matter to your attention for a time and let us push forward for a larger list of readers.

We do not presume that we can say anything which will prevail

upon our readers to be more diligent in writing up the family news. We also need the news. If volunteers do not come forward, it will be necessary to go after the matter also to make an interesting paper, and a paper that will be sought by the relationship.

We also desire to call special attention to an addition to the subscription, as follows:

The Leedy Chronicle will be sent to any address five years for \$1.00. Please get this in mind and tell it to your relatives. This will prove a convenience. It is a trouble to write a letter and make a remittance of 25 cents for a year's subscription. One dollar can be sent as easily and cheaply as twenty-five cents and the matter is fixed for five years, and we lose nothing. The interest on the extra sum is about equal to the difference and then attention is not required on our part in keeping books. In the future, when you pay, send a dollar when you can.

We intend also to put the names in type and append the subscription credit. In this way the relatives can share in giving credit for subscriptions; that is they can see that they get credit for payment made.

Now friends let us push together for a large list of subscribers. The family ought to roll up a list of four thousand. This would yield an income of \$800.00 a year and with such a list the cover space for advertising would be worth \$100.00. This money would put out a magazine book each quarter instead of 16 pages and leave a balance as a permanent fund after

paying for portraits and some compensation for gathering news.

All you need to do, friends, is to just put a little effort in getting your relatives to take the paper.

The Long family will please notice that John L. Swank, Bellville, Ohio is now the Historian of that family. Send items of history of the Longs to him.

We are now building an addition to our printing office of 24x27 ft, basement and two stories. This will make a building 80 ft long. The main building is 28 ft wide, two stories high, with cellar and garret, utilized.

The Indiana Reunion rolled up a nice list of subscriptions. We thank the friends for their work. But we have heard from no one direct about the occasion. Especially, do we expect the Secretary to report the election of officers.

Christley Swank and his older brother Jacob Swank are now citizens of Butler, Ohio. They both moved from their farms to the village. The latter's son H. M. Swank married Cora Wigdon, and they occupy the farm home.

Mrs. Alberta Garber Scott, wrote from Bangor, Maine, Sept. 9th as follows: "I hope the Leedy history may be written as Uncle Isaac suggested at once—for time flies. I wonder if the Chronicle would be interested in something about Maine. Prohibition is a constant topic and now we are fighting Tuberculosis. Wish I could have been at the reunion." Yes write, cousin we will be glad for anything you will write.

Remember Uncle Isaac Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio, was voted, by the last Reunion, to write such history of the Leedy Family as he could gather. Let there be a willing disposition to help him in the work.

COUSIN JOE S. LONG HAS A TIME.

The famous Johnny Long family has often been mentioned in the Chronicle. Joe S. Long is one of that family, and calls Aunt Tena Mock, the youngest sister of the twenty children who grew up, his Aunt.

Cousin Joe was somewhere near seventy years old early in September, and it was made a glad day in his home. It was a great birthday anniversary. He nor any other one sent a report, but in a letter with subscriptions, he incidentally said, we had the grandest time ever held in the county. There were about five hundred present, all as happy as larks at noonday. It was the most enjoyable time of my life. The time was spent in music, vocal and instrumental, and making merry in many ways; the happiest crowd I ever saw together. Well we believe it; the Longs are full of jolly spirit, and when a crowd of them get together, there is music in the air. The names of the Chronicle subscribers may interest some: David Long, Jacob Long, Mrs. Eva L. James, Vandalia, Mich. D. E. Long and Charles L. Long, Elkhart, Ind. M. L. Long, Ravenna, Ohio. H. W. Long, Lima, Ohio, Wm. R. Helms, Paw Paw, Mich. Mary S. Smith, Lisbon, Iowa. James Coolidge, Westminster, Ohio.

Now this is a long report that is very short.

J. S. Long resides at Harrod, Ohio, and Aunt Tena Long Mock lives at his home.

ELD. SIMON LEEDY DECEASED.

It is a sad duty that I have to report the death of my brother; Simon B. Leedy, after a year of patient suffering in a helpless condition, caused by paralysis. He passed away Aug. 18, aged 70 years, 8 months and 4 days. He was the oldest son of Samuel A. and Elizabeth Bostater Leedy and was born on a farm in early days called the Moltzbaugh farm near the old Grandfather Abraham Leedy's homestead, near Ankenytown, Ohio, where he grew up to manhood. Dec. 29, 1864, he was united in marriage to Elizabeth Martin and for a year lived in a house once occupied by old Uncle John Long, and then he built a house on his father's farm and remained there until in April, 1878, he, with his wife and 6 children all sons, emigrated to Missouri, a few miles east of the village of Montevallo, where he improved a farm and where he remained until a few years ago, he sold the farm and bought a smaller farm close to the old home, but he did not appear to be satisfied and seemed to regret that he left his old home, where the home was regarded more comfortable for him to live in his declining years.

At about the age of 23 yrs. he was converted and united with the church, now known as the Brethren, and several years later was elected to the ministry and

was for some years a co-laborer in the ministry with Eld. A. L. Garber, before emigrating to Mo.

When he arrived at his new home he was as before, very zealous in the Masters Cause.

Just one week before his death their son Loni Leedy, buried his wife. A loving husband and a dear little daughter are left to mourn her departure. She was buried in the Virgil City Cemetery; and Bro. Simon in the Walnut Grove Cemetery, by the side of their little son Samuel who died 30 years ago. Elda and his mother are keeping house at the home. Aunt Lib. (as we call her) is quite feeble, more so than she was while her husband was yet here and she so kindly and tenderly cared for him, and she can realize that she done her duty towards an invalid husband.

Funeral services were conducted at his late residence by Rev. W. Carico, of the M. E. Church, at 2 o'clock, Aug. 19th. A large concourse of neighbors and friends assembled to pay their last tribute of respect to one whom they highly esteemed.

I. B. LEEDY.

The Editor of the Chronicle will write concerning his life in the next issue.

MISSOURI ITEMS.

We had a very enjoyable visit by our son B. F. Leedy and his kind, good wife. They visited at the old home in Ohio, of which a report appeared in the August Chronicle. They enjoyed their visit very highly among the relatives and friends in old Anknelytown and

vicinity after an absence of 31 years. They arrived here Aug. 6, conveyed to our home from Eldorado by Ed. Shenabarger. They visited with us until Sept. 8th, the time passed away very fast. The meeting was joyful but the separation not so pleasant. Their Uncle Ezra and wife furnished conveyance and accompanied them to Kenoma, Mo. to visit his sister, Rosa Moore and family. Frank and Rosa concluded they could do us good in other ways besides visiting, in helping us along with our work. Our old house needed a coat of paint and Frank did the work for us, which makes a great improvement in appearance, as well as a benefit to a building. After visiting with his sister at Adrian, Mo. for a week, they left Sept. 16th, for their home in Calif. by the route, M. K. and P. to San Antonio, Texas, southern Pacific to San Francisco, and at this writing, have gone only half of their journey.

Since writing the above we have received a letter, stating they had arrived safe at the end of their long journey at Fruitvale and stayed one night with their Aunt and Uncle N. F. Cripe, and from there went to Vacaville to visit his Bro. W. E. Leedy, who after an absence of nearly 4 months, had the blessed privilege of meeting his children and they a new mother, who we are confident will make their home pleasant for them, as they have not enjoyed a mother's presence for five years. We often hear the expression, what is a home without a mother and may the good Lord bless them in their new home.

A post card shower for Mrs. I. B. Leedy. The first day of Sept. being her 65th birthday it was planned by some of the relatives in Ohio and assisted by her son B. F. Leedy to have a card shower for her on her birthday. She had birthday surprises before and one of them while on a visit in Ohio, 9 yrs. ago, she imagined she could not be fooled three times. Frank told her there would be a house full of the neighbors here for dinner and that she had better make preparations for her company. When the mail man came Frank went to the mail box, brought in the cards concealed in a newspaper and dumped them in her lap and said the folks could not come but they all sent cards, and she found she had 46 cards and they kept coming in sprinkles until the number increased to 72. The surprise was well managed and complete while she was looking at the cards, Frank gave her a beautiful card album and said, put your cards in it to look at. There were many beautiful cards from so many of her dear friends, some of them she thot had forgotten her and the beautiful album that holds 500 cards presented by Frank and Rosa. She laughed and she cried. A few lines from her own hand will let the friends know how she appreciates the gift.

I. B. LEEDY.

WISE, MO.

I desire through the columns of the Chronicle to thank my many dear friends and relatives for so kindly remembering me on my 65th birthday anniversary.

The shower of post cards was such a surprise. On the morning of the 1st of September, our son Frank said I had better go with him to one of our neighbors. I told him they could not fool me, but when the mail came they did fool me completely. I received cards from California, Ohio. Ind. Mo. Bates Co, Barton Co., Cedar Co. and Vernon. I have taken such pleasure in looking over them. Our son Frank, placed them all in my nice album for me, that he gave me. I will spend many happy hours looking at them when I am lonesome. I will think of our dear Frank and wife, who were here on a visit at the time. It will be long long remembered. May the Lord bless and keep you all is my earnest wishes.

MRS. I. B. LEEDY.

FOSTORIA, O.

Cousin Editor: Enclosed find one dollar for Chronicle. My health has not been good this summer. I have lived in Fostoria for 16 years; have changed places of residence. Our address now is 421 Southwood St.

I am sorry to inform you that another one of our family has been called from this earthly abode. Lovina Brown Kimmel died Sept. 20th, 1909. Aged 69 yrs. 9 mos. and 5 das. She suffered for 8 weeks from a complication of diseases. The family have made their home at Forest, Ohio, for 40 years. She leaves her husband and two daughters and grand son. I love to read the Chronicle and will try to write a few lines for its pages occasionally.

SARAH J. BROWN JACOBS.
Sept. 27, 1909.

FORTORIA, OHIO.

Dear Leedy Relatives, one and all. I will endeavor to write a few lines for the Chronicle. I returned from Indiana about two weeks ago where I attended the Brethren Conference and visited some of the Leedy relatives. Conference was held at Winona Lake, that beautiful summer resort and lasted 5 days. After it closed I went to New Paris and visited with my cousins. I spent a week up there and visited at the home of Mrs. Sophronia Ullrey, Samuel Charpie, J. H. Violet, Martha Rodibaugh and Ezra Leedy. It was the first time I had the pleasure of meeting any of my Ind. cousins, and I must say I am very favorably impressed. I was sorry to find Cousin Ezra Leedy in such poor health. He has been afflicted with Rheumatism for quite awhile. Hope he is much improved by this time.

I will send some news from home. Uncle Elijah Leedy has sold his farm (a part of the old Leedy farm) to Uncle Ezra. He has purchased a farm of 115 acres near Oakville, Mich. and will move in the spring. Uncle Ezra sold his farm to a Mr. Rumpel who occupies the old home. Uncle is living in West Independence.

Chloa, Uncle Byron's daughter, is teaching school. It is her first term and she likes it very much.

I have just learned of the death of Mrs. Lovina Kimmel. She died the 20th of this month and was buried the 22nd; was aged 69 yrs, 9 mos. and 5 days. Mrs. Kimmel lived in Forest, Ohio. She was a daughter of Martin and Catherine

Brown. She had been ill quite a long time with dropsy. I called on Mrs. Sarah Jacobs a few days ago; she is reasonable well. Her sister, Mrs. Susan Fisher lives here in town and is quite supple for a lady her age.

Why don't we hear from cousin Mae Cripe, write a long letter Mae and tell us about California. This leaves us all well, Sept. 29.

AGNES J. BOWERS.

Grand-daughter of Jacob A. Leedy.

LEEDY REUNION NOTES.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8)

The Reunion was all that could be desired in the social feature, and everything passed off as merrily as a marriage bell.

Uncle Joe Long was on hand as usual and gave us a speech. He was expecting a lively day at his house on the occasion of his 78th birthday anniversary, at which there was a great gathering of relatives.

Aunt Tena Mock was as lively and young as ever. It is a surprise to know that she is 80 years old, now they say young. She and others gave us the Dutch song. Each year shows the burden of years, and there must be new Dutch singers, or that feature of the Reunions must soon pass.

There is occasionally a little talk about changing the location of the gathering. We enjoyed it so much that we feel like starting a subscription to buy a permanent ground for the purpose, put on it a substantial auditorium, and set out trees and provide water and cooking facilities, and make the

place a suitable one for camping out. The vicinity of Ankenytown needs such a place of meeting, and there never will be one unless a start is made. Relatives, look into the matter and view out suitable places for such a place, not only for Leedy Reunions, but for church, Sunday school and family picnics, and let us prepare to meet once a year in a family gathering. This would be a great effort for Uncle Isaac to take up and press with his characteristic vim, and would be a permanent legacy he could leave to us all as an honor to his name. Besides the little subscriptions of us younger ones, Uncle John Garber, Tena Mock, Susan Garber, Elizabeth Leedy, and others could give it a good lift. Some fast growing trees would in a few years make a nice grove. In the meantime we can meet as we have.

THE STORY OF A GREAT FAMILY.

The following beautiful story seems to have been in the editor's vest pocket until the paper was worn brown:

If you could know John W. Leedy, once the Governor of Kansas, and could get close to his heart, you would say: "There is a man who certainly had a good mother."

It shows. It leaves a tall mark of excellence. The men who had good mothers make mighty good fathers and tender husbands and warm friends. It is all in the training. The love that has been poured out on them from the days of childhood sticks and stays as long as life lasts.

Really, that is a good description of John W. Leedy.

And the wonder of it all is found in a home at Fredericktown, O., where Mr and Mrs William McClure have "farmed it" for half a century. They reared children mostly—other people's children. They thought it was a duty. That old couple could take down the family Bible and find a dozen passages to justify their acts.

They began taking homeless children early. William liked to have them around him. He liked to see them bappy and plump and contented. He didn't believe that it was possible for a man to have too many children.

His wife? A truly good woman. She forgot herself when the first waif came into her home called her "mother," and she has loved and tended and taught and prayed over 22 homeless children in the 49 years of her married life.

Her blood did not flow in the veins of one of them, but her very life was interwoven into their lives. She shared their pleasures and their sorrows, and reared them to manhood and womanhood—useful, self-respecting, ambitious, kind, human beings.

It was at that home that John W. Leedy found affection and tender care. He hasn't forgotten, and he says: "Whatever I am I owe to that grand old couple." And the old folks "at home" are very proud of their boy.

When you feel that there is too much selfishness in the world; when you are sure that affection and unseeking philanthropy are dying out, remember William McClure, "Mother" McClure and the family of 22 children.

LIFE FOR LIFE.

Life for life is a law of animated creation.

Jesus died that we might live. He gave his life that we might have life.

In man's physical relations this law is operative. The person who eats only hot foods becomes pale, listless, inactive and nervous. He eats no life, and he rapidly falls into decay. The person who eats only hot breads loses his health, because the heat destroys all bacteria life in the bread. Old bread is always held more healthful than fresh bread. The reason is that old bread is full of healthful bacteria, if not passed into the mold condition. Under a microscope, it looks as tho a forest was growing out of it. That growth is life from the air that has developed in it. Heating destroys that growth, and makes corpses of the bacteria.

Eggs are full of good bacteria—little lives which are ready to contribute their part in the development of the purposed future chicken. The man who eats the egg raw eats those tiny lives and they are transferred to his own life and animation. Those little lives get busy in aiding the digestion of other foods and in driving away the microbes of disease that may infest the system. Boil or fry the egg, and all the little lives are destroyed, they become corpses in the substance of the egg. Also the egg is no longer an egg, but only so much food material that must undergo the process of digestion, while before it was ready to enter into the structure of the body.

The bacteria of ripe fruits are also builders to the one who eats them. The fruit is full of life and energy ready to enter upon the building work of the system cook them and the whole structure is changed. The juice becomes so much hot water, saturated with the flavor and coloring matter of the fruit and the other elements become so much food material which must undergo regular digestion before it is in condition for appropriation by the system, while if eaten raw the life and animation would pass direct to the blood. Hence the life in the fruit becomes life to the body.

Bacteria or germ life is of too kind, good and bad. The forest growth to be seen in well baked bread when four days old is good germ life. When the bread becomes mouldy the bad germ life takes the place of or follows the good. Then the bread is poison.

The sterilizing business when applied to foods is all folly. The world is learning this fact, very fast. When foods are sterilized, they become dead foods, and unless allowed to remain sometime until good germ life enters into it again, they are of small value to the system, there is no life in them.

Life for life is the law of the universe in the natural and spiritual.

LEEDY REUNION FINANCIAL REPORT

	Cr.	Dr.
1902		
Badges.....		6.00
Rev. Bowman.....		2.00
Rev. Paullin.....		2.00
Miss Dickerson.....		3.00
Stamps, etc.....		.20
For Sale of Badges.....	7.20	
Cash from A. B. Leedy.....	6.00	
1903		
By Will Leedy.....	6.00	
Reunion Collection.....	6.85	
Paid A. B. Leedy.....		6.85
Paid Isaac Leedy.....		1.00
1904		
Reunion Collection.....	7.55	
Paid E. R. Leedy.....		2.00
Paid Isaac Leedy.....		1.00
Paid A. L. Garber, Printing..		3.25
1905		
Rec. Geo. Leedy.....	15.00	
1906		
Paid Isaac Leedy.....		2.00
1907		
By Collection.....	5.80	
Paid Chronicle aid, to A. L. Garber.....		5.80
Paid Bernie Merriam and sister, on 1905 Music.....		2.00
1908		
Oct. paid to E. R. Leedy.....		1.80
Nov. paid to Isaac Leedy.....		4.00
		42.40
	Credits	54.40
	Debits	42.40
	Balance,	\$12.00
Cash in hands of Sec. Nov. 1908.		
F. L. GARBER, Sec.		

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W. H. Coe
Belva Tracy

The Leedy Chronicle
January 1910

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XI.

ASHLAND, OHIO, FEBRUARY, 1910.

No. 1.

BIRTHDAY ANIVERSARY OF JOSEPH LONG, HARROD, O.

I esteem it a duty as well as a pleasure as the historian of the Long branch of the Leedy Family, to give a sketch of the above anniversary for the Chronicle.

First in order will be to give a short biographical sketch of Uncle Joe as he is known in Allen Co., O. He is the eldest son of John Long Jr., who was the eldest son of John Long Sr. progenitor of the large family that settled near Ankenytown, O. in 1816. The descendants of the family now would enumerate at least 1000 and are scattered to the four winds of the earth.

Subject of this sketch was born near Ankenytown, Knox Co., O., Sept. 5, 1829, where he grew to manhood. At the age of 20 yrs. he took Horace Greely's or some other advice to go west and grow up with the country, and he located in the forests of Allen Co., where he cleared a spot and erected a log cabin and began to clear up a farm for his future home; and being a Bible reader where he learned that it was not good for man to be alone, so he wooed and won the heart and hand of Miss Sarah Ann Guthrie to whom he was joined in the holy bonds of wedlock on the 29 day of March, 1857. To this union were born 5

sons and 2 daughters. The eldest son and youngest daughter and the beloved wife and mother have gone to their reward and he writes, are waiting to welcome the rest of them when the summons comes. He is pleasantly situated just outside of the thriving incorporated village of Harrod. His loyalty and patriotism caused him to leave his home and loved ones and go to the front in defence of his country and he was with Sherman in his famous march to the Sea. At Nebburn, N. C. in about the last bloody struggle he received two Rebel bullets in his left leg, shattering it so bad that amputation was necessary, so he has been going on a wooden leg for almost half a century. But he is the happiest and liveliest wooden legged man for 80 years old or 80 years young as a great many put it, on Sept. 5th, when he was surrounded by his family and a great host of his relatives and intimate friends. For this occasion he has been planning for several years and all those who had the pleasure of being present were of the opinion that his plans were admirably laid and executed under his own generalship or command.

The forenoon was spent in pleasant conversation and music. The dinner was immense in quantity and was as good as the culinary art could make it and was placed

on a table prepared on the lawn for the young and two large tables were set in the dining room for the aged, at which all did ample justice. A mammoth cake was prepared by Mrs. H. W. Long, of Lima, O., inscribed, Father, 1829 and 1909 with 80 tiny candles and was placed in front of the Octogenarian. He was flanked on one side by his aunt Sally Alberts, 88 yrs. old and on the other by aunt Tena Mock, 83, the only survivors of the large family raised in Knox Co., O. After dinner was disposed of the large varanda on the west side of the house was used for the stage and after some appropriate remarks by our Host he introduced a Mr. Allen, an attorney who has attended to all his legal business since his return from the army, who held him up as a model citizen with a noble reputation for honesty, veracity and charity, second to none in Allen Co. Then Mr. Jones, the county treasurer was introduced, who also paid a tribute to his worth as a citizen of the co. in which he lived. Mr. Long's children interrupted him and requested him to talk for them awhile as they had brought some presents that they wished him to present which he did in a humorous and appropriate manner. His son, H. W. Long made a fine leather seated rocker for him and his two grand daughters Marie and Ursel Long, brought him a similar rocker, so he can be comfortably seated in his declining years. Other members of the family presented him with a large kitchen cabinet. There were numerous other presents by brothers,

sisters and other relatives and friends.

Vocal and instrumental music was one of the prominent features of the afternoon. Many of the old time sacred hymns were sung with a spirit equal to a camp meeting. A Mr. Maginty, an old veteran, was introduced. He gave the history of the pioneer life in the forests of Allen Co. He said after Mr. Long had cleared and rolled a part of his timber and fired the heaps he went out at 4:30 one morning to do his feeding when he returned to the house he remarked to his family that there was somebody living up there and he was a happy man as he heard him singing, "How tedious and tasteless the hours", that was the kind of music he used while stirring up log heaps, and at the close of his remarks the old hymn was sung by nearly every one present.

The exercises in the afternoon were enjoyed by all, the crowd was estimated at nearly 500 and at a late hour they began to take their leave for their homes. Those present from a distance were his brother Ex. Sheriff of Portage Co., O., L. M. Long, wife and daughters, Josephine and Mabel and her husband, Mr. Shaffer; David Long and wife and sister; Eva James and husband, Vandalia, Mich. Mrs. Sally Alberts and son David from Ind.; E. F. Leedy and wife West Independence, O.; Mr. Helm, Paw Paw, Mich.; Charlie Long the Champion violinist of the Hoosier State and wife, Elkhart, Ind.; Daniel Long and bro., a little old veteran who was also in the March to the Sea and was slightly wound

ed in the same battle where his bro. lost his leg, and neither of them knew about their close proximity until nearly forty years had elapsed, when the long lost brothers met in a happy reunion.

Ye Scribe and wife were the only friends from his native land. This should have been written for the Leedy reunion Chronicle, but we lacked some important data about the family and by the time we received it thought we would be too late for that number, so we were not in a hurry. But so long a time has elapsed since the occurrence that we have forgotten possibly some things that should be mentioned. If such be the case overlook the omissions with charity as the writer does not mean to slight anyone. The pleasant associations will ever be remembered.

JOHN L. SWANK.

Bellville, Ohio.

OAKLAND CAL.

Dear Editor and Relatives: In accordance with my promise to several of the relatives in Ohio, I will write a few lines for the Chronicle. On the twenty-six day of May I left San Francisco enroute to Weston, W. Va., which place I reached after four days and five nights of travel.

Among the West Virginia hills lived a maiden, Rosa Jackson, who was willing to change her name for mine, and on the ninth of June a quiet wedding took place. After spending a few weeks visiting newly made friends and relatives, in and around Weston, we said goodbye and started on the first chapter

of our long journey to the Pacific Coast.

Leaving Weston on June twenty-six, we went to Middleport, Ohio, where we spent a very pleasant week with Mrs. Leedy's sister & husband, Mr. & Mrs. J. T. Harley, the afternoon of July 4th., being spent on an excursion boat on the Ohio river.

On the morning of July 5th. we left Middleport for Ankeneytown, the place of our birth, arriving there at 6:19 P. M. but from a different direction from which our friends were looking for us. But on stepping off the train we found our venerable Uncle Isaac, and Aunt Lovina, Mr. and Mrs. Clift Hess & daughter Hazel, C. V. Martin & daughter Mattie, whom we had not seen for thirty two years, and some of whom we had never seen. It afforded us great pleasure to meet once more those dear friends.

After establishing headquarters at Uncle Isaac's, we proceeded to visit the relations in and around Ankeneytown, Palmyria, Fredericktown and Mt. Vernon. After two weeks stay at Ankeneyton we set sail on the 20th. day of July for our Uncle R. B. Leedy's near Ashland. Spent three days with him which we enjoyed very much. On the evening of the 22nd. Uncle and Aunt delivered us to our cousins, the Editor, with whom we spent a very pleasant evening.

On the morning of the 23rd., we said goodbye to cousin Aaron and family, and at One P. M. landed at Youngstown, Ohio, where lives wife's brother Harlie Jackson and family. After spending five days

sight seeing in Youngstown, and in the meantime visiting the beautiful park at New Castle, Penna. and making several calls on Chas. Armor Leedy, Editor of the Youngstown Telegram, and also called on Joe and Chas. Leedy, cigar dealers of Youngstown, we started on the 28th. for Postoria, Ohio, where we visited old time friends for three days.

On the last day of July we landed back at Ankenytown. We had previously arranged to stay for the reunion, but on due consideration found we would not have time. And we wish to say here that we regret very much that we were unable to get around to see all the friends on the account of limited time. On the 5th of Aug. we bid farewell to our dear Ankeney town friends, made much more dear by the recent associations, and after spending the night in Mt. Vernon with Fred Merrin and Chas. Miller we started for Montevallo, Mo. the place our boyhood days were spent and where father and mother still live.

On arriving at Eldorado Springs, cousin Ed. Shanabarger was there to take us to Montevallo, a distance of twelve miles, where father and mother had the lamps trimmed and burning and a good supper ready for us. We cannot find words to express the feeling of joy in our hearts in paying a visit to our dear father and mother after an absence of five years.

While in Mo. it was our lot to attend the funeral of our cousins L. G. Leedy's wife, also of our uncle Simon B. Leedy after visiting sister Rosa Moore and family of

Kenoma, Mo. Once more saying farewell to father and mother, we were taken to Sheldon, Mo. by Uncle E. B. Leedy. We went to Adrian, Mo. where we spent several very pleasant days with sister Mrs. John Showalter and family, And on Sept 15, went to Nevada, And at 5:55 Thursday the 16, we got aboard the Katy Flyer where we had apartments engaged in the through tourist car to San Francisco, via San Antonio, Elpaso, and Los Angeles, arriving in San Francisco at 11:40. A. M. Sept 20, almost four month from the time we left, and making a tour of over eight thousand miles.

After once more getting my family together we are now comfortably located at 819 East 12th Street Oakland, Cal. and will be glad to hear from our friends. We are sorry we missed our cousin E. R. Leedy in Cal. All California relations are as well as usual. With best wishes to all I will close.

B. F. LEEDY.

819 East 12th St., Oakland, Calif.

SCOTTVILLE, MICH

Dear Cousin:—

Inclosed please find \$2.00 for renewal of my subscription to the Chronicle, which is always a welcome visitor at my house. I hardly see how we could do without it. It keeps me in touch with so many of our relations. I want to say that I am extremely proud of my relationship to the Leedy family.

In your first issue of the Chronicle you call for incidents and experiences of our fathers family life. I suppose that means me as

well as all the rest of the readers of the Chronicle. In the Jan. 1908 Chronicle I find a portrait of Uncle Daniel and Aunt Elizabeth Jane Leedy. How familiar they look. Father and mother had these same pictures. When I was but a small boy I remember of them visiting at our house and I remember how large he was. He resembles my father very much excepting my father was not so large altho he weighed considerable over 200 lbs. Father was of the same jovial disposition which is so characteristic of the Leedys. He was the youngest of grandfather David Leedys family and was only several years old when grandfather died.

Father was born Jan. 28, 1824 and married Katherine Warner a neighbors daughter, April 17, 1847, moved on grandfathers farm which he owned and farmed for some years. In 1856 he sold this farm and bought a few miles north in Miami County which he farmed until 1867 then he sold this farm; bought a farm near Palestine, Darke Co. Ohio. Grandfather David Leedys farm of which I write is the same farm that Uncle Daniel, Abraham, William, David, Aunt Susan Leedy Warner and father were raised on. It is a beautiful farm on the Dayton and Philipsburg pike near Union, Montgomery Co. Ohio. I am happy to state it is owned by a cousin of mine on mothers side of the family and is in excelent hands. Father was honest to a fault. It was said of him that he was too honest for his own good. Every-body was his friends because of

his honesty and joviel and joking disposition. He held many township offices and was public spirited when in his prime.

Mrs. Rebecca Leedy Shaffer's beautiful biographical letter of her father and mother brings to my mind many incidents of our family life, how we too used to make sugar and molasses and how we children used to help gather the sugar water and make the woods ring with glee. Father and Uncle Jacob Warner owned adjoining woodlands and they always boiled sugar water together in a big double furnace with 9 kettles and when the run was good they were kept busy day and night.

How well too I remember how we used to pull flax and tie it in little bundles and when dry spread it out on the grass then when thoroughly rotted and bleached would break and skutch it preparatory to spinning. It seems to me I can see and hear those spinning wheels yet. I well remember of wearing home spun linen pants to school in summer time of mothers own making.

These were trying times. People had to economize in every possible way to get along. Father was very proud of his little twin boys Willie who died at the age of 16 years and I. How well I remember the first little wooden sleds he made us so we might haul in the evenings wood. I remember when we were 8 or 9 years old how we used to tease him to buy us little axes. He used to tell us if we would be good boys until a certain time he would get each of us a nice little ax. Oh, how good we

would try to be. One evening we were hunting the eggs in the barn when we found two nice little axes with nice little handles hidden away. We could hardly keep still about it but we did. A short time afterward we again teased father for axes and he again told us that if we were good until a certain time he would buy them for us.

That was too much we told him what we had found which seemed to please him very much. Well the rest can be imagined. We were soon chopping away. It was fun at first but soon grew to be an old story. He did many things to please me. He was an expert marble player and delighted to play with us and now when I look back I can see how he used to let us beat him just to please us.

Oh how many pleasing incidents of his life might be related but dear cousin I fear this letter is already too long so will let one more suffice for the present.

In those days father used to pull a great deal of his corn, that is pull the ears off the stalk and haul them in the barn floor so that he could husk in bad weather and some times would have husking bees. On Saturdays when Willie and I were not at school he would have us help him husk. He would always say now boys let us see who can find the most red ears. How often I remember he would slip ears our way so we would get them. That of course as I can see when I think back was love to please and encourage us. These incidents may seem trivial but they show the nature and disposition of the whole

Leedy relationship and to me are very pleasing remembrances of my boyhood days.

Why would it not be a good plan for some one of the Leedy relationship a fluent writer give us a story of his life incidents. It might be continued in several issues of the Chronicle a continued story told in a simple way. This would please the little folks and give them an idea of the nature and character of their ancestors. Now cousin editor I must close as this letter is already too long and in conclusion will say the writer has ceased to be an old bach. He was married to Miss Ida Hetzler, Apr. 10, 1906. She was a school teacher in the public schools of Eaton, Ohio, but was raised on a farm near Germantown, Ohio. She thoroughly understands all kinds of housework and is proud of it.

We would be pleased to have some of our relatives come and see us. The latch string always hangs out. This is a fine country and very productive. The winters are not cold on account of the Lake and the summer is delightful. It is a great fruit country and nearly everybody seems to be prosperous. If any of you should come north dont forget to stop off and see us,

D. W. Leedy.

Jan 28, 1910.

HISTORY

Our esteemed cousin and friend Mrs. Alberta Garber Scott of Bangor, Maine, called the attention of the Editor of the Leedy Chronicle to my plan of writing up a History of the Leedy descendents, (see

October No. page 3rd.) and urges that it may be written at once (for time flies.) See how nicely the Ed. jumps out of the harness by saying: "Remember Uncle Isaac Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio, was voted by the last Reunion to write such history of the Leedy family as he could gather. Rather a heavy burden to place upon the shoulders of an old wornout, retired, uneducated farmer, who passed his 82nd. year, whose mental and physical powers are abating. Neither the Editor nor the professor who all these years has all these years been honored by the title "Historian," were willing or able to touch it with one of their fingers. When the editor offered a motion that J. L. Swank should write a history of the John Long family, and immediately after the motion had prevailed, he moved that I should write a consecutive history of the Abraham Leedy family; I took it for granted he had reference to the descendants of my father's family and expected the editor would proceed to choose a representative for each of the ancient Leedy families, as a similar plan was pursued at the beginning of the Reunion era, and corroborated my suggestion in the last Chronicle. Had I understood the motion to include all the descendants of the historic Abraham Leedy family that came from Switzerland, who is the progenitor of all the Leedy's in America, (which of course includes the Long family, hence leaves nothing for the "Historian" of the Long family to do) I would have nipped the Editor's motion in the bud, and

now positively and unconditionally decline to undertake a task which justly belongs to the Ed. and Historian of the Leedy Reunion Association. It does not require a prophetic eye to see that the Ed. with his large Publishing plant, with all the latest up to date improved machinery and equipments, to put out first class work, together with his experience in the publishing business, from boyhood to manhood, on to old age, places him head and shoulders above his uncle, or any one else I have any knowledge of in our large army of relatives, so far as publishing a complete history of the great family is concerned, being managing editor of the Chronicle from first to last afforded him an opportunity to become acquainted with the parties who could render the most efficient service in procuring manuscript; furthermore he can reach his army of helpers by a one cent postage circular while I would have to pay double that amount. I hold myself in readiness to pitch in at once to furnish the editor with all the history and biography obtainable of my father's descendants down to 1910. In case the editor will see to getting out the long looked for "History".

Our broad-minded, far-seeing, energetic, prosperous and genial S. M. Garber expressed his willingness to cross the briny deep in the near future to see what valuable information can be obtained in Switzerland, about our ancestors. Can't some of our relatives in New York City search the emigrant records, to ascertain the

date of the arrival of the first Leedy's. We want to start in Switzerland, secondly, get names and date of those who first arrived in America. But we want to know all about their career in America, where located, their calling, secular and religious, etc.

Robert F. Leedy, Laura, Va., being an attorney at law would be the man to search the records of Va. which doubtless would contain much valuable information by way of transfers of real estate and recording of marriages, etc. Perhaps the editor could select some one in Pa. that would search the record of Bedford Co., Pa. where my father and my uncles and aunts were born and reared, and where grand-father Abraham Leedy died. There is a tradition that the first settlers located at York, in York County, Pa. Who can search the county record of that county? It is my firm conviction that our editor would reap a hundred fold greater financial reward for his time required to gather up the required matter, and write up a Leedy history, than he realized from his health reform productions. We pioneers with our iron clad constitutions, who have consumed tons of various meats to give us muscular power, in proportion to the hardships we necessarily had to endure, yet are in the pink of condition at four score years, are not nearly as much interested in the new fangled health reform theories, as we are in an up to date history of this stalwart race of loyal citizens, emanating from that fruitful vine from Switzerland.

[Yes: but you see the abuse of diet by you old fellows made us punies. Ed.]

Moreover it is impossible to prescribe a diet that will meet the wants of all classes of people of all ages, and conditions of life. Certain articles of diet that I was very fond of, and agreed with me O. K. when a boy, I don't eat now, for two reasons, first my appetite does not crave nor relish it, and secondly my stomach or indicator tells me clearer than words could express it that they are injurious to me.

There is no man or woman on earth that knows better what articles of diet are healthful or injurious to me, than the man they call Uncle Isaac. I believe the same is true of all intelligent men and women.

One step further along this line before returning to the subject from which I unintentionally have digressed I want to give the editor credit for his good instructions "how to eat." This rule is the only rule that is applicable to all classes in all walks of life whether in sickness or in health, whether old or young. This rule is brief and easily remembered by all who read it, try it dear readers, it did me more good than a million of dollars possibly could have done. You old people, don't come to the same conclusion as did the Irish peddler who apologized because it took him so long to eat because he was toothless. I advised him to get artificial teeth, his reply was "O well it is hardly worth while now any more, I am getting old I

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 15.)

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

EUGENER LEEDY, President. Ankenytown, Ohio.
SAMUEL M. GARBER, Vice President. Bellville, Ohio.
HEBBERT LEEDY, Secretary. Bellville, Ohio.
ISAAC LEEDY, Corresponding Secretary. Ankenytown, Ohio.
L. L. GARBER, Historian. Ashland, Ohio.
JOHN L. SWANK, Historian Long Family. Bellville, Ohio.
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

ONE FAULT

Every one has his faults is an old saying. One fault we have is having too many irons in the fire, in the dialect of the blacksmith. Some things we are obliged to do, other things we love to do. The things we love to do are generally unprofitable. We love to edit papers and do the people good, but usually this is unprofitable; it is not profitable because we will be honest with ourselves and our fellowmen to the best of our ability.

We love to edit the Chronicle, but this don't pay. It might pay if we made a poor mouth and worked the sympathy racket in clever style. But we will not do this for any thing nor for any one. We are honest, we mean to pay a reasonable exchange for all we get in life. We will not speculate because it is against our religion. Therefore all that is left us is to live and pay as we go.

We admire the Chronicle as much as our relatives do, and are getting to better things for it, but we are getting there slowly. We do what we can as the elements of life jostle us about from one task to another, and praise the Lord all the time for His guidance and the truth He has filled into us.

Uncle Isaac believes that a Leedy History would pay better than health talk; perhaps it would, but it would not be half so good for our relatives. There is no use and no need of suffering from disease until the time to die has come. A poke at them once in a while, as they can endure it will get them up on the highway of health and no disease. This will be of lasting benefit to the Leedy generations, and will be an immense temporal good to them, and there will be ages of time saved among them in cutting out useless table extravagance and folly, and slavery of our sisters. This is a great good we are ambitious to do; and we are only concerned to know how fast they will endure assaults upon their tender loves of vile foods and vicious eating habits.

All things work together for good to those who love the Lord. Good!

SIMON B AND ISAAC B. LEEDY

We promised to write an historic sketch of Eld. Simon B. Leedy for this number, and also print an autobiography of Isaac B. Leedy. The former recently passed to his rest. Both resided near Montevallo, Mo.

We have a plan regarding these relatives, but we failed to catch

time to work the plan for this number; and therefore have disappointed cousin Isaac. We beg his pardon. He has sent us his photograph and we purpose to use it in the April Chronicle.

Eld. S. B. Leedy was our particular companion in our early labors as a preacher of the Gospel and his memory is devoutly tender and dear to us. Cousin Isaac was a companion also, and we feel congenial to him as especially helpful when we were learning how to do blacksmithing when on the farm. There is therefore a sense of special friendship involved in this editorial duty.

Send in your news early for the next number. We will surely have it out in April.

We would just say we helped to jump Uncle Isaac in the "history harness" at the last Reunion, and we do not mean to crowd him out.

The second son of Theo. L. Garber gave the office a few minutes call about Feb. 1st. He was on business to Ashland. He is a partner in a hardware store in Bellville. Just now as we write we can't get hold of his name. Come again.

The relatives in and about Ashland are reasonably well. Prof. L. L. Garber is still principal of the Normal Department of Ashland College. Frank Crane continues his services as mail clerk in the Ashland Post Office.

Prof. and Mrs. Senseman are in the College work.

Cousin D. O. Heeter spent a part of the 19th of December at the home of the editor. He is married to a Miss Albright, who is the daughter of a Miss Leedy, who was married to a Mr. Albright. She belongs, we believe, to the David Leedy family, who settled in the country about Greenville, Ohio. We were pleased to have him with us. He is an Ohio State Inspector, connected with the Bureau of inspection and supervision of public affairs. He visited Ashland to look into the doings of the town officers. His home is in Arcanum, Ohio.

POST CARD SHOWER

I want to thank our numerous friends in Ohio, Indiana, Missouri, and California, and all others that can be reached thru the Leedy Chronicle, for the many kind birthday greetings sent us on beautiful birthday cards. I am at a loss for words to express my gratitude and appreciation to all who participated in the shower of hearty greetings on my 82 birthday. I must forego the pleasure of mentioning your names, all who read this, and have joined in service will know that I mean it for YOU, even tho some of you are not relatives, but warm friends united in bonds of fraternal love. The intrinsic value of the cards we received isn't a drop in the ocean, in comparison to the scores of great loving hearts that prompted the givers to speak so many kind, soothing, affectionate, heart-cheering and soul-inspiring messages, to cheer the heart of an old pil-

grim, as he is going down the western horizon, nearing the end of earthly pilgrimage where we can only say good bye loved ones, I am going home to die no more.

UNCLE ISAAC.

WISE, MO.

I wish all the Chronicle readers a Happy New Year. Our editor may be waiting for news to print the first Chronicle for this year.

We are enjoying reasonable good health. Winter has set in fully a month earlier than it generally does and has given us some zero weather.

Mrs. Minnie Oberholtzer and Mrs. Sadie Beal and son Clarence, from Ohio, Mrs. Ida Kile, from Vandalia, Ill. were visitors here with their brother and uncle, Y. E. Shanabargar, in November. It was their first visit to Mo., excepting Mrs. Oberholtzer 20 or more years ago. They also visited other relatives in the neighborhood. The three sisters are all large women and so is Mrs. Shanabargar, and they called themselves the big four. They are descendants from the Leedy family. Their mother was a daughter of Abraham Long, second son of the 21 children of John and Susannah Leedy Long.

The last report from our sister Mrs. E. Cripe, Fruitvale, Calif., is that she is in poor health. Her daughter Mary is at home with her, we hope she may again be restored to good health.

On Dec. 1st, our son W. E. Leedy, his wife and little son, Harrold, left their home in Calif., and arrived here the 6 inst to

spend the winter at their old homes and they find quite a contrast in the weather here and in Calif. They were delayed 24 hours in Colorado on account of a snow storm. After an absence of five years they are enjoying their visit very much and expect to remain with us until the first of March. They like the climate so much better in Calif., a mild climate. They brought us some of the choicest dried fruit we ever had, such as prunes, peaches, pears, apricots and figs. Their principal work has been on the fruit ranch which lasts about 9 months of the year and wages are good for both men and women. William and his wife are now on a visit to his sisters, Mrs. Rosa Moore and family and Mrs. Nannie Showalter and family, the former living in Berlin Co., and the latter in Bates Co., Mo.

ISAAC B. LEEDY.

Jan. 1st. 1910

ANKENYTOWN ITEMS

H. C. Dill and Myrtel E. Leedy were joined in matrimony at the home of the bride, C. B. Leedy's by the writer, on Oct. 30. One of the groom's brothers, one uncle, and one aunt, and with one exception all the brides uncles, aunts and children quite a swarm of relatives were in attendance to witness the nuptial ceremony and join in congratulating the young couple just launched on their journey over life's tempestuous sea in a matrimonial boat. May they look to the Lord to safely steer their vessel and finally enter into the heavenly harbor.

The writer and his better half had an invitation to be present at the twenty-fifth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Leedy of Newark, Ohio, which occurred on Oct. 30th, 1909. On the 30th day of Oct. 1884, the writer united Mr. and Mrs. Leedy, nee Wise in matrimony. A good time is reported and fifty were present some valuable silver presents were received by the happy couple. Mr. and Mrs. D. K. if I live till your golden wedding you may look for me at your cozy home.

Ankneytown is having an unusually busy day this first day of Nov. two car loads of coal to unload, one car of tile, teams were swarming, some wagons loaded with coal, some with tile, some with lumber, others with corn, mill-feed, and others with hay.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanton Leedy's baby was awarded the first prize at the Butler St. Fair, a go cart which was offered to the prettiest baby.

Grand Mother Cutanaw captured the beautiful glass cane offered to the oldest person on the ground being close to 95.

Uncle Isaac.

LEEDYDOM

Sylvester Leedy has now about completed his fine new barn with a commodious covered barnyard attached, over the ruins of the one destroyed by spontaneous combustion late in July.

Walter Moses and wife have returned from a visit to old Virginia with many impressions.

A. G. Carpenter of South Bend Ind., and Pauline Garber Senseman and husband of Ashland, Ohio were guests at the old John Leedy farm during the holidays.

The Leedy relations in this vicinity love light as the first acetylene gas plants installed here were for this family.

E. A. Garber, son of F. L. thinks strongly of migrating south, may be big Jake could get him to come down and help raise watermelons.

Have all our Leedy cousins made grand resolutions to step up one wrong in the accent of temperance and righteousness? if not it won't be too late when this Chronicle comes out to join the Leedy temperance brigade.

G.

FOSTORIA OHIO

Dear Cousin:- Your letter of Nov. 11 sent to my mother for the obituary of my husband is in my hands to be filled out, and I will do the best I can.

Samuel J. Lafferty, son of John Lafferty was born July 23, 1874, near Bellville on a farm. Went to country school when a child, but finished his high school work at Bellville. Later on he went to school at the O. S. U. at Columbus, Ohio. Also did some summer school work at Ada, and O. W. U. He did not graduate from a college. He was married June 30, 1898, to Katherine Garber, who was born Dec. 22 1875.

He lived at Fostoria at the time of his death. He was Manual Training teacher, having Tiffin also under his supervision. He

has taught ever since his marriage, but not at Manual training all the time. He taught in Richland, Morrow, and Licking counties at different times. We have been living in Fostoria 2 1/2 years, have one daughter Louise, age 10.

He was sick all summer, had two operations in the hope of saving his life first supposed to be appendicitis, then after working over him all summer the surgeon and other Drs. admitted they did not know what was the matter with him, and had found nothing to relieve him. He wasted away slowly all summer, patient and hopeful that someone might be able to find the cause of his sickness and restore him to his health but he passed away, Aug. 17, 1909, at St. Vincent Hospital, Toledo, O. Was taken to Bellville, O. Funeral was held from the Universalist Church, conducted by Rev. Lotta, Crosley, under the auspices of the K. of P. Lodge of which he was a member. Interment in the Bellville cemetery.

Katherine Lafferty.

ELKHART IND.

Dear Uncles Aunts and Cousins: I have long been thinking of writing you a letter, but have had so much to do that I have put it off from time to time waiting until I could get rested. I wish to tell the dear relatives that I have moved from New Paris to a little farm about five miles southeast of Elkhart. This will no doubt be a surprise to many of you, and I must confess I am not a little surprised

myself I had thought in my own mind that I would always remain a widow.

I was married to Noah A. Frame the 30th of October, and then had to move about thirteen miles. So you see I had a good deal to do for an aged woman. It seems to me to be quite too much of a task for old people to be moving about, and hope I will not have to move many times more. I think we have a nice location here. Of course the house needs repairing such as a new roof and painting. It is built of brick and seems to be a pretty good house.

I attended the Indiana Leedy reunion at Winona, last August, and met quite a number of Leedy relatives I had never met before. There were some who visited us in our homes; Miss Agnes Bowers, the grand daughter of our uncle Jacob Leedy attended the conference and after conference closed made us a short visit; it was not so pleasant as might have been for either our cousin Agnes or ourselves on account of sickness. My niece, Miss Blanch Rodibaugh was taken down with typhoid fever the next day after the reunion. So I was called upon to go to the Rodibaugh home to help care for her and assist with the work. Blanch had been hired as the primary teacher in the New Paris school, but on account of her sickness, she could not begin for a month or more.

J. D. Leedy and family, of Ga. visited us, also W. D. his brother and wife of Cerro Gordo, Ill.

This leaves myself and husband in pretty fair health also my sisters as far as I know are all well. I will

close with well wishes to all the Leedy relatives.

I am truly your cousin.

Mrs. Sophronie L. Frame.

R. D. 6. Dec. 19, 1909.

JUDGE TAYLOR DECEASED

Tuesday, Dec. 28, 1909, at 6 o'clock P. M., Judge Frank Taylor died at his home in North Baltimore, Ohio, a village not far from Fostoria, Ohio,

The funeral was private, and took place on Friday following. He was 62 years and several months old.

The following appeared in a local paper.

Previous to his death both legs and his right arm were paralyzed, the patient having suffered two strokes. Death did not come unexpected.

Judge Taylor before residing in North Baltimore resided in West Independence. He studied law and in that line was successful building up an enviable reputation for honesty and square dealing in his chosen profession.

About five years ago he gave up the circuit judgeship of his district declining to make another run for election.

Judge Taylor was married to the youngest daughter of Catharine Leedy Brown, Uncle Isaac's oldest sister, and the second child of the large family of children. The editor visited the family of Judge Taylor many years ago.

Cousin Frank Taylor was a man of sterling character, candid, sincere, and he hated can't, hypocrisy and vanity of all sorts.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

In behalf of your friends and relatives of this section of the country, in behalf of the present as well as the rising generation, I bid you all a hearty welcome to the occasion of our fourteenth annual reunion. Fourteen consecutive years, after the summer harvests were gathered has the great congregation of the Leedy family assembled in the aisles of the forest, under the dome of the heavens, to pour out their hearts in thankfulness to their God and to renew the endearing fellowship of kindred minds.

For twelve years has the adjoining grove been our chosen spot. That dear old spot has been the meeting place of friends and relatives who never before met on these earthly shores, and the place of separation for friends who were to meet no more here. In the bosom of that old forest are buried tears of sorrow and smiles of gladness. There alike have beat the quick pulse in happy meetings and the heavy throb in painful separation.

I am happy to say that it has been my privilege to attend every one of these fourteen gatherings, although I was but a tiny boy a little more than three years of age when the first one was held, north east of Ankenytown.

Among the early settlers of this country, our Leedy forefathers played an active part. Their sturdy sons helped to hew down the extensive forests, to clear the land and to beautify this country. From the Abraham Leedy have sprung

all the generations of this great family and it has grown and grown until its people are scattered throughout the length and breadth of this great and beautiful land of ours.

I'm glad to say that there are those present today, who helped with their own hands in the aforesaid clearing of the land. But the brush of time has painted upon their brow the mark of time and has crowned their heads with a silvery halo. Among these is our beloved grandfather, who is nearing that point where time will station its 82nd mile post along his course upon the shore of time; every year, during all these 14 years, has this gathering been the strength of his heart, and on every occasion of this kind has he been the central figure.

All the friends and relatives have looked to him as to a father, and now as he grows older and weaker physically but fresher and stronger spiritually let us as a family not forget to honor his old age and to pay him just tribute. Let us all endeavor to make his last days his happiest ones and ever strew his heavenward pathway with the sweet and beautiful flowers that we are wont to leave for the grave.

And now dear Leedy friends, my plea is that we ever remember our allegiance to each other as brothers sisters and members of the same family.

Let us ever reverence, respect and love the sacred bond that unites us. May God's choicest blessings rest upon the union and let it never be severed until we enter that realm where love binds

all with the cord which can not be severed. Let us all enjoy this happy reunion, but may it be to all a foretaste of that greater and grander reunion of the saints, at the golden gates, where the Father on the great white throne, with his Christ and our Saviour on his right hand awaits our entrance into his great eternity for our latest and longest reunion in which the pang of separation will never be known.

HISTORY.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8.)

could not use them a great while any more, and they would not fit any one else."

In conclusion I want to advise our dear editor to dismount the old hobby that he has been riding from boyhood to old age, and let your bent of mind run in the channel of the Leedy history. Push it with all your might, and let the history be forthcoming at the earliest possible date. Then give notice thru the Chronicle that the book is ready for delivery and offer it at a remunerative price, and you will be surprised at the great shower of dollars that will come to the office of the Leedy Chronicle.

I heartily indorse the suggestion of the editor, in reference to having a permanent place at or near Ankenytown, owned, either by the association or by one or more of trust-worthy, faithful relatives, where we could have our yearly gatherings without being molested. In case a portion of the original Leedy grove and the field west of the Brethren

Church could be bought at a reasonable price, our friend S. M. Garber would have bought it ere this time. I hope and pray the time will come when this plan can be brought about.

Some inquiry has been made as to where Uncle Isaac was when the October Chronicle was written. In reply I want to say that there usually is an over supply of manuscript for the reunion Chronicle, so I wrote only a few items, and sent a type written copy of the address of welcome by Paul Debolt, but for some cause was crowded out. I was glad to read articles from new correspondents, write again; it will not be long until the Chronicle will have to be run without the help of

UNCLE ISAAC.

BLACK ORPINGTONS

My first experience in the Poultry Show Room was very successful and pleasing. I entered five pullets and three cockrels for exhibition at the Butler Poultry Show Dec. 25, 1909, to Jan. 1, 1910, and was awarded 1st pen, 1st cockerel, best pullet, 2nd cockrel, 2nd pullet, and 3rd cockrel, 3rd pullet and was awarded several special premiums and came within one point of winning the alarm clock offered on highest scoring bird in the show, notwithstanding the fact of a fifteen dollar bird from New York being on exhibition.

I have some cockerels for sale and eggs in season. Will sell eggs to all readers of the Leedy Chronicle at half price or \$1.00 per 13.

The following extract from Cook & Sons, Scotch Plains, N. J. will doubtless be interesting to all who are interested in fine poultry. There is no doubt that the Black Orpington breed is more true than any other breed, and are exceptionally handsome altho Americans as a rule do not favor a black fowl, but when they see the Black Orpington, they usually change their ideas and they are won over to them at once.

In 1886 when they first were made public they immediately went to the front as the greatest utility fowl, and still hold and always will this reputation. The variety really fetches higher prices than any of the other varieties of the Orpingtons \$1,000 was refused by the writer for a cockrel seven months old, this bird then weighing nearly 12 pounds.

They are becoming very popular in the States and Canada. They have won more first prizes in laying contests than any other bird. The unceasing popularity is enormous. We consider them more handsome than any other bird that exists. Our experience with the Black Orpingtons has been par excellent and can recommend them to all the readers of the Leedy Chronicle.

Isaac Leedy,

Ankenytown, Ohio.

There is room here to have the "last word." This Chronicle is well filled by the friends, even so far that we had to leave the health article out. That is the way to put a hush on us.

A SPECIAL TO THE LEEDYS

In this anno Domini 1910, we prophesy for the Leedys a great year. During this year we hope that all of them will "fraternize" and join the "Leedy Fraternity;" which means simply that they will practice deep breathing, "Fletcherize," think good thoughts, try not to commit the same mistake twice, "work, laugh, and want to make the world better for their having been here," and help themselves by helping others.

We want all the Leedys to have the best things and to have them at the lowest prices. Hence we are offering below some of the best publications in clubs with the CHRONICLE.

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SUN PUB. Co., Ashland, Ohio.

The Leedy Chronicle

June 1910

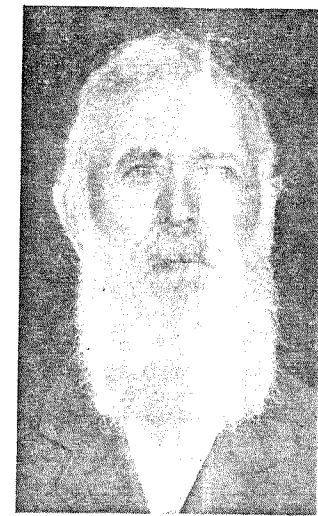
The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XI.

ASHLAND, OHIO, MAY, 1910.

No. 2.



ISAAC. B. LEEDY

ISAAC B. LEEDY AND FAMILY.

The subject of this sketch is one of the fourth generation of Leedys, a son of Samuel A. Leedy, deceased, a brother of Uncle Isaac.

He was the third child in order of their births. Rev. Simon B. Leedy was the oldest then Susannah and Isaac. The remainder of the family were Elizabeth Cripe, and Elijah and Ezra. The mother was Elizabeth Bostetter Leedy.

Isaac B. Leedy was born in Knox

Co. Ohio, on a part of the old Abraham Leedy farm, his grandfather's, March 18, 1842, where he resided fourteen years. In 1856 the family moved on the old Johnny Long farm adjoining Abraham Leedys, where he grew to manhood and abode until 1873.

He had a mechanical turn of mind and in addition to farming spent some of the time at the carpenter trade and he was a good blacksmith. There his lines of life were laid. He united with the

church, was married and trained in the occupations at which he has spent his life to the present.

On April 7, 1870, he embraced the hand of Miss Mary Wolf in matrimony, to their mutual happiness thru life. She was a member of the famous Johnny Long family and a distant cousin of her husband; a jolly good soul and a most loyal wife. The girls of that Long family were famous good women; and it is a great compliment we pay to the acumen of the two Isaac Leedys that they broke into the camp and took wives unto themselves. Lovina, Uncle Isaac's wife is an older sister to Mrs. I. B. Leedy.

Isaac B. Leedy and wife began house keeping in a part of the residence with his father Samuel A. Leedy where they abode three years. On June 5, 1873, he gathered together his belongings and with his wife, two children, father, and his sister Elizabeth and her husband, N. F. Cripe, bid farewell to the old home and friends and the scenes of his childhood to try a new country in southwestern Missouri.

He abode two months on a farm in Cedar Co., just across the line of Vernon Co. In August he moved in the locality of his present home, one and a half miles east of Montevallo, where he has lived over thirty-six years, without a move. Mrs. Leedy is an ancestor of the Johnny Long family; her mother, Margaret Long, was the 5th daughter and 9th in order of birth of the children. She was born in Ohio Sept. 1, 1844. At the age of 7 years she moved with

her parents to Ind., where her mother died soon afterwards and the children were separated and secured homes among strangers.

The home was blessed with six children and all are living except the second son who died Dec. 2, 1874. His name was Samuel Milo. The remaining five, given in the order of their births are as follows: B. F. Leedy, oldest son, resides in Oakland Calif., 1465 Lease ave. Rosa E. Moore at Kenoma Mo. Nannie Showalter, Adrian, Mo. Margaret Lovina, Modesto, Calif. V. E. Leedy, Vacanville, Calif.

I. B. Leedy and family are an honor to the name. He was a "good boy," temperate, honest, kind, dutiful in his religious relations, and he is rounding out his years in well doing.

ELD. SIMON B. LEEDY.

It is timely to write about the Life of Simon B. Leedy, whose death was announced in a late Chronicle, in connection with the autobiography of Isaac B. Leedy in this issue, and my particular friendship with the former in my early religious experience.

The portrait of Cousin Isaac B. Leedy, in this issue, his brother, has some likeness to the features of Simon. The autobiography of Isaac is also a parallel in many respects to the biography of Simon B. Read one and you have the facts of the other respecting place of birth, residence, religious relation, and occupation, except Simon B. was not of a mechanical turn.

Eld. Simon B. Leedy was chosen to the ministry early in life by the

church of his relatives, called by outsiders The Leedyites. The origin of the church centered in Samuel A. Leedy, father of Simon, who was a son of Pioneer Abraham Leedy, and Abram Leedy a son of Pioneer Daniel Leedy.

These two men Samuel A. Leedy and Abraham Leedy were expelled from the old Dunkard or German Baptist Church for agitating the matter of the single mode of washing feet as a church observance. We now see this as an exceedingly small issue even like the tea tax of the colonies that resulted in the revolutionary war and American freedom.

This and like agitation in other places resulted in the change from double to the single mode in the main body of the Dunkard Church.

The two preachers mentioned were expelled and also all who sympathized with them. There were some fifteen or sixteen who sympathized, all Leedy relatives.

Abram Leedy did not long continue with the new movement but returned to the old church.

This left Samuel and his sympathizers, who continued to maintain an independant church. Isaac Leedy (Uncle Isaac) his brother was soon chosen to the ministry and their brother Jacob Leedy of Hancock Co. Ohio was also a preacher in the organization. But I do not remember whether he was chosen in the old church or whether the Leedy church elected him.

Later Simon B. Leedy was chosen a minister.

About the year 1868 I united with the Leedys and a year later was also chosen to the ministry of

that church, and there began my intimate friendship with Simon B. Leedy.

In that day it meant something to be a member of that church to a sincere heart and separation from the sporty element of society was expected, and one naturally sought friendship relation with some one in the church rank.

The Leedy church fought a good fight, but we failed in accomplishing much because we were all too humble and modest to speak as men of authority and boldly assert our allegiance to the one Church of Jesus Christ.

Eld. Simon B. Leedy was the most humble and inoffensive man I ever knew. He had the martyr's devotion to the truth of the Scriptures as he understood them, but no spirit or love for contention and strife. Indeed he was too humble and lowly to make headway among the beggarly elements of mankind which often first need rebuking and condemnation before teaching is possible. This disposition of humility was a trait in a large measure inherited from his mother, who was a benevolent woman beyond expression; too good and kind for this abusive and sinful world.

These qualities of character with great cautiousness and a sense of inferiority for lack of education, made him very bashful as a preacher, so that his talents were hindered in their free exercise, and he fell far short of his natural ability as a speaker.

His life is what counted most for Jesus. He had no vices and was singularly free from every

baneful habit. His life was wrapped up in his profession of religion. He did what he could with large desire to do more, and the sins of his fellow men were a burden upon his soul.

He and I spent many hours talking about the scriptures and the things of the Lord. Indeed we were babes together desiring the sincere milk of the Word.

His life was spent in all loyalty to Jesus and death to him was gain.

May we adorn his memory as one who was a master in humbleness and the childhood of Christianity.

A. L. G.

CERRO GORDO ILL.

Dear Leedy Relatives:—

It has been a long time since you have heard from me through the Chronicle columns; so will try to help fill the April edition.

There has been many changes since I sent in my last letter. The greatest to my knowledge I will tell you of first. It took place Thursday December 30th, when Miss. Mary Leedy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Leedy of New Paris, Ind. and I started on life's voyage over the matrimonial sea of life. Early the next morning after the wedding we took the train at New Paris for Chicago which was the beginning of our wedding tour. We spent the day in the great metropolis of the west; in the evening we boarded the train for Cerro Gordo, arriving Saturday to visit relatives over Sunday. Previous to our long western tour. On Monday my wife and I in company with two of our dear friends,

Isaiah Wheeler and wife, the former being traveling passenger agent of the Union Pacific R. R. Left at 2 p. m. for St. Louis. The same evening we left for Omaha, Nebraska, arriving there Thursday noon, many hours late on account of western blizzards and much snow, although our train was being pulled by three engines. Leaving Omaha Tuesday night, we had three days and nights to be on the train before we would reach Sacramento, our first stop. During these three days travel we passed thru some beautiful mountain country along the line of the Union Pacific, although I had been east over the mountains, the scenery west over the rockies was much more interesting. Before we reached California we began to think like the fellow who went from Ankenytown seven miles over to Butler to a home-coming picnic. After viewing the different amusements with an "awe" he exclaimed, "Boys this is the first time I was ever out of the state."

On Sunday after our arrival at Sacramento on Friday night, Mrs. Leedy was taken ill of tonsillitis, where we were compelled to stay, and after the week was up physicians seemed to do her no good, we got on a pullman car and went on to San Francisco. On our arrival there a physician was called who lanced her throat four times and pronounced her case a tosil abcess in its worst form. This being Saturday we were compelled to remain at the hotel until Wednesday the 19th, when we got out to take in the sights of the Golden

Gate City. We expected to find many ruins of the earthquake, but such was not the case. It is built up more beautiful than before.

We visited The Cliffs, Golden Gate park, Chinatown and many other places of interest. On the 29th we went to Los Angeles where we were until Jan. 31st. While at Los Angeles we took two trolley trips of 100 miles each, visiting the principal cities, ports and beaches. On our second trip we stopped off at Long Beach for a few days. While here we took a bath in the ocean's salty blue. From Long Beach we took the train for San Pedro where we took the boat for Catalina Islands. This was a very pleasant trip, but the ocean was very rough and three fourths of the passengers were sea-sick. However we were not among the unlucky number. While at the islands we took a glass bottom boat and went out on ocean where we could see the animal and vegetable life of the deep blue seas.

Ira Cripe and wife were in our company while in California, the former being a brother to my mother. While at Glendale, a suburb of Los Angles, we decided to climb our first mountain, and a harder days work we had not done in many days. We saw on the highest peak what looked to be a handkerchief tied on a cane, but when we reached the spot it was old glory 4x12 ft. on a flag pole 30 ft.

On Jan. 31 we left Los Angles for Elpaso, Texas, where we took the car for Old Mexico. We were not very favorably impressed

with the people or country, so only stayed one day and came back to the United States. From Elpaso we went to San Antonio, and from there to New Orleans, Louisiana. Most of the country was very sandy and rough. On account of a wreck we were permitted to wait in this desolate country for three hours, in Arizona. We found the hotel rate just a little high on account of the Mardi Gras at New Orleans, the price asked was \$10.00 per day for a room.

On Feb. 5th we left the South for Illinois, having traveled over 6000 miles being in seventeen different states, Catalina Islands and Old Mexico.

We had the best of accomadations throughout our trip and I had the privilege of picking oranges and tropical fruits in Cal. and could look upon the mountains with snow covered peaks, which reminded one of Illinois weather. I just wrote a brief history of our trip and sent it to Ezra Leedy, It contained over eighty pages on common writing paper, and measured over forty-five feet in length. I could have written that much more to tell all the interesting things we saw on our trip. I did not think a letter that size would be proper for the family paper. We are now located on a two-hundred acre farm near Cerro Gordo in the corn belt of Illinois, where we extend a hearty welcome to all our relatives and friends. Health hapiness prosperity to all.

MR. AND MRS. IRA G. LEEDY.

P. S. My brother Harry Leedy was married on Jan. 26 to Miss Anna Bingaman, of Cerro Gordo.

They live on father's farm $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from town.

My father W. D. Leedy and family moved from the farm to Cerro Gordo, the first of March.

Mary Leedy Markel and family of near Monticello, Illinois, moved to Northern, Ohio, in March.

William Oliver Leedy of Decatur Illinois, was married in January and lives in Decatur.

Cyrus Leedy son of Aunt Betsy Leedy, paid us a short visit about March 1st, enroute to Tiosa, Ind., from Oklahoma.

Mrs. Harry E. Lee of Columbus, Ohio, Mary Leedy of New Paris, Ind., and Ira Leedy of Cerro Gordo, Illinois, were chosen the programme committee at Indiana Leedy reunion last year.

It was suggested by the president that we have a meeting, but guess it was not the one that is mentioned at the first of this letter that she had reference to.

L.

BOURBON, IND.

Dear readers of the Chronicle:— I have not seen any news from the Leedy's that attended our Reunion at Winona Lake. I expect they have been looking for me to write something. They have been disappointed as well as I have. I thought the Secretary would send in a report. He has been a very busy man this year. It is his last year in Perdue and he will graduate in June, and be a fullfledged civil engineer. We will have to overlook his not doing his duty. William Leedy of Goshen is our President and Charles Miller of

Bourbon, Secretary and treasurer. There are \$9.00 in the treasury.

We had quite a few from other States; wish they had done as Brother Jake did: wrote of their visits. That is what makes our Paper interesting. When you visit write and tell the Chronicle, if you have a wedding in the family send it; a death, tell it; and should there be a new baby come to your home, let the rest of the family know about it.

And should you have as valuable a rooster as Uncle Isaac, we are glad to find that out. But I think more than likely some one made a mistake in printing of those figures of \$1,000 for a rooster. But Uncle, I think you can send me a sitting of your eggs. I spent two days in Pierceton, the first of the month. Saw Uncle Dave Leedy; he stays with his daughter Emma Greer. He was well during the winter. His eyesight and hearing are bad, but he can get around well for one of his age.

Aunt Ann Knie staid in her own house this winter by herself. I wondered how she did get along she has such poor health. The old saying where there is a will there is a way, seems true, and Aunt had the will. Mr. Miller and I were over to Sam McDaniel's yesterday and spent the day. They were all in good health and that good Samaritan that I spoke of in one of my letters, has found him a wife and a young one too, Joe did not believe in being alone in his declining years.

Elmer McDaniel died last August the 5, after an illness of four years. Softening of the brain and

paralysis; he was the youngest son of Betsy Leedy McDaniel, grandson of Uncle Samuel Leedy.

Bro. Wills folks have been having so much going on, that they have not had time to tell the Chronicle readers. I will tell something, first of all they had two weddings; their son Ira. G. married Ezra Leedy's daughter Mary, of New Paris, Ind. Dec. 31. They took a trip to California and are at home now on a farm $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles west of Cerro Gordo, Ill.

Harry Leedy was married to Anna Bingaman, January 26th. They will farm the home farm. Will had sale the 8 of February and now if any of the relations go to Ill. they will find him in town; I do not know his number. I have not heard whether he is thinking of getting an automobile or not.

I visited the first of the month in Williams Co. Ohio, near Bryan, where you will find my sister Minnie Harter and family, located on a farm. They have a lovely home and are doing well. I staid there nearly two weeks. I went through Goshen, visited with cousin Will Leedy and family and his brother Jake and wife. Henry Leedy had a sale and was moving to town. So the three brothers live in Goshen. I surely enjoyed my visit with them. Their brother Ezra of New Paris had sale. He is in poor health; has not been out of the house this winter and can't walk. I would like to say more about my visit, but I had better not tire the Ed. this time will write again.

MARY E. LEEDY MILLER,
March 27, 1910

THE LONGS IN POETRY.

To the readers of the Chronicle and my Uncles, Aunts and Cousins.

I am a great, great grand-daughter of my great, great grandfather Johnny Long; And a great great grand-daughter of my great great grandmother, Susanna Leedy too,

And my papa always said to me,
That we are all Dutch through and through.

My aunt Tena is my great aunt,
But she never believed in the word can't
Her maiden name was Christena Long,
And she 's great on singing dutch songs.

And next comes my Uncle Joe,
And don't you think he's very slow;
He is always jolly, kind and true,
And another thing, he's got the money too.

My Uncle Dan, and my Uncle Joe, Long
Are very kind and brave;
They went to the war, and freed the slave:
They shot the rebels through and through
And made the Johnny's look mighty blue.

My uncle Dan was in a battle at Bentonville.
The rebels were mad and shot to kill:
They shot Uncle Dan right in his calf,
Ouch! that was enough he couldn't laugh.

My Uncle Dave Long, he looks good and brave.

But by the looks of his whiskers he's not much on a shave;
But with his whiskers so nice and long,
He is always ready for an old time song.

Now there is my uncle Jake Long,
They say he always looks nice and wise;
And he is always ready to eat chicken pies,
He is one of the kind that looks quite serene,
And I am told his equal as a solo singer has never been seen.

Now there is my Aunt Eva,
She lives in Mich., Cass, County,
Where they pay on ground hogs,
A twenty-five cent bounty.
She is voted as a star alto singer by name,
And this I can vouch for her, I have heard her just the same.

Aunt Eva married a man and he is my Uncle Lot,
And when he takes me driving,
Gee! how he makes the horses trot.
He's got a thousand cows and sheep:
Wouldn't this be a pretty bunch in a barn-yard on a heap?

And now comes the worst of all,
I must tell you of my daddy,
And he is not so small,
He pulls 225 or more when standing on the
scales,

But suppose he does,
He's not a Lincoln, and he never split rails.
He was elected sheriff of Portage Co., in
1898.,

And he got his credentials from
Bushnell, governor of the state.
But this is not my saddest tale,
Just think I was born in Ravenna jail.

My cousin Charley lives in Elkhart.,
On the banks of the St. Joe river,
The water is so cold, My! it makes you shiver,
But when he plays his fiddle,
It don't seem so very cold,
You just ought to hear him play
"Silver Threads Among the Gold."

And he had his fiddle at Uncle Joe's 80th
birthday,
And played waltzes and reels,
I laughed when Aunt Tena got out on the
floor and kicked up her heels.

We all that were there had a time of our lives
Some there with their sweethearts and some
there with their wives

With Uncle Joe jumping around, on his
wooden peg
It filled the bill just the same, as a real gen-
uine leg.

And now Mr. Editor, as this is my first at-
tempt as you can see.

I am only an eleven year old girl,
And I think I can do better at the age of
twenty-three.

And hope you will have space, for these few
little lines
So the readers of the Chronicle can read my
little rhymes.

And now dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins,
Remember we are all Leedy relatives;
By the dozen.
Let us not forget to be kind and true:
For we all have our heavenly Father's work
to do.

And when all our trials and labors are o'er,
We will then all meet on that beautiful
shore.

JOSEPHINE LONG.

412 So., Chestnut St., Ravenna, Ohio.

ANN LEEDY LONG.

Logansport, Ind. Feb. 20, '10.
The community in the vicinity of
Hill-Top was greatly shocked last

night by the sudden death of Mrs.
Ann Long, wife of Simon Long,
and mother of Joseph Long of this
city.

The deceased was in apparent
good health and had ridden two
miles in the cold to attend service
at Center church. Shortly after
entering the church she was
stricken with an apoplectic stroke
and before medical aid could be
summoned her life ebbed peacefully
away as though in sleep.

Deceased was 58 years, 9 mo.
and 24 days old, and was the sec-
ond daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Daniel Leedy and was reared on
the old Leedy homestead, a mile
west of Anoka on the Prairie
Pike.

She is survived by husband and
six children. Jasper Long resid-
ing near Peru, Charles and Joseph
Long and Mrs. Angie Cragum of
this city, Mrs. Wilda Schneider of
Lamont, Illinois, and Miss. Ruby
Long, who resides at home.

Among her surviving brothers
and sisters are William H. Leedy,
of Indianapolis, Grand secretary of
the Indiana grand lodge, I. O. O.
F., Barton Leedy of Kansas City,
Louis J. Leedy of Young America,
H. B. Leedy of North Judson,
Mrs. Rebecca Sheaffer of Anoka,
and Mrs. Charlotte Duncan of
Young America.

The funeral will be held Monday
morning at 11 o'clock at the Eng-
lish Lutheran Church in this city,
conducted by Revs. Miller and
Simon. The cortege will leave the
residence in Washington township
at 10 o'clock.—Logansport Daily
Journal.

Homer Leedy is now a resident
of Elkhart Ind., 402 Hickory St.
Just now we can not tell where
Homer Leedy belongs.

Jacob J. Leedy has moved from
Plymouth Ind., to Warsaw, Ind.
Route 1.

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. Ankenytown, Ohio.
SAMUEL M. GARBER, Vice President. Bellville, Ohio.
HERBERT LEEDY, Secretary. Bellville, Ohio.
ISAAC LEEDY, Corresponding Secretary. Ankenytown, Ohio.
L. L. GARBER, Historian. Ashland, Ohio.
JOHN L. SWANK, Historian Long Family. Bellville, Ohio.
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

"SAMMY" GARBER PRESIDENT.

California has won away our
Ohio Reunion President. At the
time of the last Reunion in Ohio,
he sent greeting from far away
Oregon, and a few weeks ago he
made sale at his Ohio home, pack-
ed his grip and hied away to Calif-
ornia, taking his family with him.

We would prefer not to lose
good relatives, but our loss is
gain to some others. California
will soon be competent to hold a
Leedy reunion.

We have not heard whether
Cousin Eugene R. took his office
as President of the Leedy Reunion
or not; but suppose he did, and we
will just allow it, on account of his
faithfulness and devotion to family
interests in past years.

This will leave Samuel M. Gar-
ber, who is Vice President, the
president in fact, and we take
pleasure in alluding to this new

responsibility that has come upon
him in his relation to the Leedy
Family and connections in Ohio,
now becoming as many as an army.

Sammy, write a message for the
July Chronicle.

Send us a postal card if you miss
a number of this paper. The
names are written from a book and
now and then one is missed.

We are glad to see the Longs
swinging into line so entertainingly.
Perhaps this is the first time
an editor can say he likes Long ar-
ticles.

We thank Mary Leedy Miller
for a nice personal letter. Her
husband was away part of the win-
ter working at the carpenter trade
in Indiana Harbor.

The Chronicle is sent five years
for \$1.00. When you renew your
subscription, send \$1.00 and you
will have no concern about it for
five years.

Elijah H. Leedy who recently
moved from West Independence,
Hancock Co., Ohio to near Willis,
Michigan, writes under date of
April 25, that "We like our new
home all right" Good cousin
Elijah. Now have Mrs. L. raise a
big turkey for us for next Thanks-
giving. Ha!

Mrs. W. C. Mann, Vacaville,
Calif., told us, April 2nd, that they
were having very fine weather,
but the fruit crop will not be as
good as usual, but says there will
be plenty for the cousins coming
and those who may come.

Send in your articles for the July Chronicle.

Uncle Isaac Leedy is recovering from a severe round of lung trouble.

Just read the little Cousin Long poetry in this number. She is a captain of a little writer.

Mrs. Susan Dyer is now staying with her son, F. L. Garber. She has been troubled with a troublesome cough for some time but is now better.

We will be pleased for a word from the Indiana Reunion President for the July number. Write, Cousin and say what your hopes and wishes are, at least.

June is a sort of rest month after the hard work of spring sowing and planting. So just remember to write the news for the July Chronicle.

Cerro Gordo correspondents take the prize in this Chronicle. That camp ought to turn out some editors and authors soon.

You get photograph for the benefit of your friends. When you do so, send one to this office with two dollars and your portrait will appear in the Chronicle, which will benefit hundreds in place of dozens.

On May 18th another marriage took place at the old Leedy Home. Essie, Frank L. Garber's second daughter was married to Mr. Carpenter. His four girls are now gone, and Mrs. Garber is left alone. Particulars in the next Chronicle.

ANOTHER LEEDY LAWYER

LAW OFFICE OF LEEDY & PATTERSON, CANYON CITY, OREGON.

April 5, 1910.

The Leedy Chronicle,
Ashland, Ohio.

Gentlemen:

Providence, or the thoughtfulness of a relative of South Dakota, delivered by mail to me this morning, a copy of "The Leedy Chronicle," of October, 1909, and in pursuing its pages, I have seen the name of Leedy often enough to make me believe that possibly there are Leedys in the world. As for myself, I am a native of Oregon, my father being one of the early pioneers to the State.

A number of years ago, my father, who was then living, handed me a copy of "The Leedy Chronicle," but having left the part of the State where my relatives reside, I lost track of the publication, and even lost the address.

However, I enclose a \$1.00 bill, and ask that my name be entered upon your subscription list, and if any of the relatives wish to know anything about me, or my family, or wish to have a description of one of the best countries on earth, I will be pleased to write regarding my "Illihe," (State).

By reading this periodical, it is possible that I may find something that will induce me to write you further in the future.

With kind wishes for the prosperity of this paper, and a happy greeting to all Leedy relatives of the family, I am

Yours sincerely,
A. D. Leedy.

More fully
"Abraham Daniel Leedy."

Ah cousin, its buz'n full of Leedys down this way. Come and see. Write again.

PIONEER, OHIO.

(Note—This letter was mislaid in some way.) Melisa Barton has returned home to Pioneer, Ohio, after a three month visit up at Copehenish, Mich., she went most for asthma and is feeling much better.

Martin Shankster and wife were at the Leedy reunion at Winona Lake, Ind. That is a very nice summer resort.

Sally Albert of Noble Co., Ind. is visiting in and around Pioneer, Ohio with nephews and nieces. Her next birthday she will be 88 years old, she is a sister of Aunt Tena Mock.

SALLIE SHANKSTER.

CERRO GORDO, ILL.

Dear cousins and all readers of the Chronicle. As I am confined to the house, just recovering from a case of lagrippe my mind wandered back to our late Leedy reunion. On that day the relatives were urged to write a letter to the Chronicle. I was surprised when the Chronicle came to hand and no report from the secretary, president, vice president, nor no body else, only what little brother Jake of Georgia wrote. If I live to get to the Indiana reunion next year, I will make a motion that we fine the secretary \$10.00 and one day in jail, if he fails to give a full report of the meeting. Our late president is pretty windy and sister Mary Miller is not slow when she gets wound up. But neither have written a word yet. I will say but little at this late date about the reunion. I

enjoyed the occasion. Myself and wife, son, Elda Leedy and wife, Ira Leedy and Homer Leedy our two sons, all of Cerro Gordo, went 200 miles to attend the reunion and there were quite a number that lived in the county that were not there. All who can should attend these meetings.

After the reunion we all went to Bourbon and stayed several days with sister Mary Miller and from there went to New Paris. Called on Sophronia Ulery; had a nice visit. I understand she has married since. That was our advice to her. We took dinner with Mary Charpie a sister of Sophronia's. From there we went to Ezra Leedys, west of New Paris; found him badly crippled up with rheumatism; and since we have heard he gets around in a wheel chair.

From there we called on Henry Leedys, a brother of Ezra's. Henry took us to Waterford. We took an interurban car for Goshen, stopping at cousin William Leedys. The next day being the Cripe reunion. My wife being of that name, we took it in. Had a nice time. The Cripes are quite numerous around Goshen, they claim there were 500 there. The tables fairly groaned with the good things upon them. I always thought the Leedys were all good cooks, I will have to put the Cripes in the same class, being at their reunion.

After spending several days at Goshen leaving wife there we went over to Pierceton to see the only uncle and aunt we have living in Ind. Uncle David Leedy and Aunt Anna Knie. Uncle David

Leedy is the oldest Leedy living, being 87, next birth-day.

From there we left for home being gone 15 days. Wife came home after spending five weeks in Ind.

We are having one of the old fashioned winters. We have had snow for over four weeks, sleighing fine. First snow fell the first of Dec. and covered up thousands of bushels of corn that can't be shucked till the snow goes off. Our corn was nearly all blown down the 28th of Oct. by a terrible storm, we had through here. Some places it was in the shape of a cyclone. We had a fair crop of corn this year, making from 40 per cent. to 80 per acre. The dry weather hurt our crop pretty badly. The price is 56 cts. for corn, 41 for oats, and \$1.10 for wheat; hogs 8 cts.

Say Mr. Editor, I have a grandson; he is over four months old and weighs 19. If he keeps on I think we will class him with Big John Leedy of Ohio his papa only weighs 220 lbs. and his mamma is smaller yet.

There has been a terrible epidemic here among the young people for getting married. I never heard of as many in one fall and winter. I suppose they were preparing for the cold winter we are having. It struck our family pretty hard. Ira was married the 31 of Dec. to Mary Leedy of New Paris, Ind. Came here the first of Jan. and left for California, Jan. 3. Will be back Feb. 5, and go to housekeeping, on the farm of 200 acres he has been farming for the last three years. The other one will come off later on.

I am going to close; I have run down. I do urge on the Leedys and relatives to write. Remember after March, that we will be in Cerro Gordo.

W. D. LEEDY.

Jan. 5.

THE JOHNNY LONG FAMILY.

The readers of the Chronicle and Leedy relatives. In reading the Leedy Chronicle, I find many invitation through its columns for History of relatives of The Leedys. I have read with pleasure several copies of The Chronicle and think it an excellent way of keeping in touch with one's relatives, and there seems to be many of them: I must say I am proud to be numbered one among you.

In reading my Chronicle of October, 1909, an article entitled "Cousin Joe S. Long has a time," there is reference to the famous Johnny Long family. I am one of that family and will say I had a time with Brother Joe on his 80th anniversary, last Sept., 1909. The writer of this article was in error when he said his cousin Joe was somewhere near seventy years old; ten years is not a very near guess. He also speaks of our family being a famous one. The word famous means much. Some of the human race in a bad sense are famous counter feiterers, others famous pirates and one might be famous as an orator. Others are famous like General Grant, for Military Skill. No doubt the writer knew we all knew about what he meant by famous family, much talked of and praised on account of being 21 children.

Now if this Johnny Long family is a famous one on the account of its twenty one children there is still several more famous ones among the Longs and Leedys. Also another Johnny Long jr. family, the first born of the Johnny Long sen. and a son of Susanna Leedy Long and the writers grandmother. L. M. Long of Ravenna, Ohio. My father was born in Bedford, Pa., and moved from there with his parents to Knox Co. which at that time was almost an uninhabited wilderness. Here he helped his father clear up a farm. At the age of twenty three, 1826, he was united in marriage to Miss Nancy Kepler in whom he found a most congenial companion until 1845, when she was called to bid adieu to earthly things. With his first wife, 14 children were born and at this writing all are dead, except three, viz Katie Long Walsh, Joe S. Long and Daniel E. Long. Will give you a little history of my half sister, Katie Walshe's family as she is in her 85th year. She lives at Monticello, Illinois, my half bro. Dan, of Elkhart, Ind., and half bro. Joe, of Harrod, Ohio, are more fully capable of giving the readers of The Chronicle a history of their families. Then I am to get busy bro. Joe and bro. Dan, and tell The Chronicle what you know and what you have been doing. Especially from 1860 to 1864.

I will get back to another famous family in number: Katie Long Walsh. She is the mother of 14 children; nine living and five dead. She has thirty six grand

children living, and twenty three dead; she has forty eight great grand children living and four dead. Among her children are farmers, bookkeepers, railroaders, and bankers; some in all vocations of life.

In 1847 my father moved from Knox Co. Ohio, to Bristol, Ind., Elkhart Co. with his family. He at that time was a widower, at the age of 44. In June 1848 he married his second wife, a widow, Mrs. Lydia Frank Rogers, at Bristol, Ind. From 1848 to Feb. 12, 1886, were born to them seven children, viz. the writer, Lewis Melvin Long, David E. Long, Jacob H. Long, and Eva Long James, all living. Hattie died at the age of three; the other two died in infancy. You will note by this record there is another famous Johnny Long jr. family, with his first wife 14 children and his second wife, my mother, seven children. So you see father did not have to take a back seat for grand father Johnny Long for he also is father of twenty-one children.

There is still our more famous family. I want to say something about the younger generation of Leedy's and Longs as to number, and especially so to a good looking family; and this is the John Leedy Swank family of Belville, Ohio. But remember this good looking family of six boys and six girls are sons and daughters of my cousin Leah Catherine Long Swank; a daughter of my uncle Abraham Long. In the issue of the Chronicle of Oct. 1909, appeared a full page portrait of this family of Swanks which is an uncommon family at

this age of the world. It looked to me as though the Roosevelt doctrine had been exemplified by one of the most remarkable families in Knox Co. The crown of ideal parenthood belongs to the present generation as well as to the past, is splendidly exemplified in this family group, and is a pillar of proof that the American Home and American Family have supreme fruitions representing the best in national life and confounding the logic of those who arraign the institution of marriage as a failure. It is a challenge to the world to disprove the proposition that the summit of human mission can alone be reached through this avenue of fundamental happiness.

It is a remarkable group not alone in point of number but in intellect and good looks as well.

As for myself having a famous family especially in number, I am not in it; my family consists of three daughters as follows: Evalena Long Austin, age 28. Her home is in Akron, Ohio. Mabel Shaffer Long, age 26, her home is in Ravenna, Ohio. Josephine Long age 11, her home is in Ravenna, Ohio. I have one grand daughter little Hazel Austin, of Akron, Ohio, age 8.

I will tell you in a few words what I have been doing during my life. I was born June 17th 1849 at Bristol, Ind. My education was obtained in the best of educational systems, the common schools of Ind. and Michigan. I was a farmer in Indiana until I was 17 years old. At that time father sold his Indiana farm and

purchased a farm at Vandalia, Michigan, of 120 acres, in 1867 and lived there until his death, February 12th, 1886. I remained on this Michigan farm until 1873. I then became a telegraph operator and station agent and coal dealer; worked for the Michigan Central Rail Road as operator filling vacancies between Chicago and Detroit until 1875. In 1875 I came to Ohio and was employed in Cleveland. One summer in a wholesale and retail grocery store, and later on was employed by the Cleveland and Canton Rail Road Co. Remained with this rail road co. for 17 years as station agent and operator. In 1897 I was elected to office of sheriff of Portage Co. and served two terms until 1902. I then was employed by the Northern Ohio Traction and Light Co. until Dec. 1908. Since this to the present time, I am what you might call a retired man but not tired. Have never been at or attended a Leedy reunion, but hope to meet you all in 1910. This article was given little thought; hope the readers will excuse me on my first article or attempt. I will try and do better next time with best wishes to you all for a prosperous year.

L. M. LONG.

Ravenna, Ohio, 412 South Chestnut St.

Halley's comet is causing fear in the thoughts of many. The Scriptures tell us perfect love casteth out fear. Let us have that love for God, that we may feel that we are always safe with him.

"But the transgressors shall be destroyed together; the end of the wicked shall be cut off."

BECOME AS LITTLE CHILDREN.

The highest attainment in the Christian experience is to become as little children. The real glory of this condition is beyond human to convey in words fitly chosen.

It is more than human, and language cannot approach the supreme, spiritual, and infinite. But there are a few characteristics to be seen in the holy life corresponding to the life of little children, that may allow of expression.

Really the negative side of the subject offers room for comment, more freely. To become as a little child does not mean that we shall return to the mental state of the child in education and experience. Paul said that when he became a man he put away childish things. Hence it is not in the region of knowledge, wisdom and experience that we are to fill the sphere of the child at all, but in some other respect. God has winked at ignorance and no doubt despises the ignorant when they are wilfully so.

There is a sphere in which the saint is to become as a little child, and this can only be slightly measured in human words. It is in the element of innocence, humbleness, contentment with conditions, simple unpretentious love, confiding obedience to parents and unselfishness of spirit.

It is so hard for the dignified spirit to come down and take up the mantle of the little child in thought and feeling toward Jesus and his fellow believer.

A proud spirit is the actuating power in the characters of so many;

and the task of taking up the cross and following Jesus is pain in their souls.

Covet earnestly the best gift.

Another quality of the Christian child-life is contentment with Jesus and his commandments. Many are always learning and never reaching a guiding knowledge of the truth. They engage in study, bible readings, attend bible schools, engage in evening studies and club studies and much private study, and seem never to get settled, on any definite knowledge of the truth. This is not characteristic of little children. When you tell a little child something in a way intelligent to it, it knows that thing.

The trouble with the great number of bible students and professors is that they are seeking to disobey the word of God in the least sinful ways and the strong delusions come upon them that they might believe a lie, because they have pleasure in doing unrighteous things.

Thousands of well meaning people are wasting their religious lives in studying the scriptures and leaving no time to do them. It is the doing which tells in eternity. The little child is not devoted in study, he hears the truth and then is ready to embrace it and obey the commands of its parents. The message of Jesus is a short and simple one.

Anyone can read all he has caused to come down to us as scripture in one day, and his yoke is easy. The little child can understand what he has told men to do. Let us do and live. We now