

live in a nearer relation to God than the people before us were allowed to sustain.

At first God presented himself to mankind as their God. In this relation he gave them laws and made them acquainted with his will. For centuries this was the most intimate relation he allowed man to form with him. But now God is even more than God unto us through Jesus. Jesus began to call God our Father. Even the most high God who is over all beings and all things; he becomes our Father when we obey Jesus and keep his commandments, and can appropriately call him our Father.

This holy relation is found only through Jesus Christ. By him we are able to be begotten of incorruptible seed by the word of God, and in this provision we become children of God, and are able to look unto him as our Father who art in heaven. Hence we truly in this relation lose our own dignity and independence and become as little children unto God, looking to him for help, for protection and guidance in life.

The surrender of our will to the will of God our Father is the great step we take out of the present life into the life of Jesus, as a joint heir with him to the eternal inheritance of everlasting life and become a partner with Jesus in the Fatherhood of God.

God is not a Father to the ungodly and sinner. In this many are in no sense begotten of him and with a proud heart remain as children of the wicked one. Such falsely use the name of God as

their Father, and have no part in the Fatherhood of God.

It is common for some unconverted people to profess salvation and claim all the promises belonging to the begotten of God, who give up the pleasures of this world and crucify the loves of the flesh and surrender their wills to the will of God that they might call him Father, and be Little Children before him. The comfort of childhood in Jesus is glorious; all our dependence for guidance in life is upon Him.

Expulsions of Jews from Russia are taking place on a scale unprecedented in extent and cruelty. The details received by the German Jewish Relief-Association indicate that the number is increasing from day to day, and already reaches far into the thousands.

One thousand six hundred families of Bokhara Jews have been driven from their homes during the last few weeks, and now find themselves in a most desperate plight.—Ex.

THE DESTINY OF THE UNITED STATES

IN THE VISION OF

General George Washington

Eld. Joseph Hoag and

General George B.

McClellan,

with

Comments by the Editor of the
Prophetic Age. You want this
pamphlet. By mail, 10 cents.

Restitution Pub. House,
Ashland, Ohio.

903

Oct 1

Belva Truax

The Leedy Chronicle

August 1910

902

903

The Leedy Chronicle.

905

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

Vol. XI.

ASHLAND, OHIO, AUGUST, 1910.

No. 3.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL LEEDY REUNION.

Will be held in S. M. Garber's grove near Ankenytown, Ohio, August 17th, 1910.

A cordial invitation is hereby extended to every body to be present and enjoy the literary as well as the social part of the program, which will begin at 10:30 A. M. with an opening song.

Invocation by Rev. Isaac Leedy.

Address of Welcome by Mr. C. A. Beal.

Response by Mr. Joe Long of Harrod, O., and Rev. A. L. Garber of Ashland, O.

Music.

Dinner.

1:30 Election of officers.

Report of Secretary and Treasurer.

Reading by Miss. Mary Debolt, subject "There were Ninty and Nine."

Music.

Address by Rev. Thomas Hambley of Fredericktown, Ohio. Subject—"Chivalry."

Music.

Reading by Miss. Nellie Grubb.

Introductions and five minute speeches by visiting Relatives.

Closing Song.

Benediction.

By ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

FROM THE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

The time for the next Ohio Leedy reunion is drawing near. At this writing July 5, everything is quiet, about the Leedy Reunion, I did less corresponding than ever before in the past. The Leedy Reunion Association will be obliged to choose younger material to take my place at the next annual election. I am unable to fill this office on account of the rapid failure of sight and memory. I have discharged my duty as best I could all these years, and regret that I could not do more for this worthy cause. I am not sure that we will have any speakers from a distance. I have not authority from the Association to offer any compensation, to procure speakers from a distance, hence will not make an appeal to any to come. For the last year or two I got up the program without the help of the President and Secretary, but will not do so this year. Our Va. cousins are too busy in their calling that they can't take time to come "over into Macedonia and help us."

J. W. Leedy of Manassas, Va. sent me a historical sketch of the Virginia Leedys which will appear in the July Chronicle. Also got a newsy letter from Mrs. Robert Leedy of Luray, Va., written June 23, stating that another son

had arrived in their family, June 14th. His name is Beverly Berrey Leedy. This is the second son that arrived in their home since they attended the Leedy reunion. I think it would pay them to come again soon. The Mrs. expresses her desire to be present with us at the coming reunion but says they can't come. The Col. will make a business trip to Oklahoma in August and will be gone an indefinite length of time. Today July 5, he leaves for Gettysburg for a ten days encampment. The Mrs. invites their Ohio cousins to come to see them next Thanksgiving. I believe it would be a rich place to spend this great day. They have over 100 chicks and 40 turkeys. I hope the Mrs. will pardon me for the publicity from a private letter. We will try to come to see you sometime when the Col. will have time to visit.

I want to correct a wrong impression about that \$1,000, cock-erel referred to by our good cousin Mary. It is no mistake Mary, it is really a Thousand Dollar bird, but never was owned by Uncle Isaac, but by Cook and Sons the originaters of all the Orpingtons. By referring to your June Chronicle you will see that I quoted from their periodical. I sell birds from \$1.50 up to \$5.00 have sold birds at \$3.00 that were in large shows and sold for long prices. I would deem it robbery to sell the best male or female bird of any breed for \$10.00. I never sold eggs above \$2.00 per setting, while one of our extensive breeders of white Orpingtons boast of having sold one million and twenty-four

eggs for two million and forty-eight dollars. Yes Mary I surely will send you a setting of eggs, if you will do as many other readers of the Leedy Chronicle did, send one dollar half price. I let my No. 1 pullet take a rest after laying nearly 150 eggs, by letting her hatch a lot of chicks, she went to laying before her chicks were five weeks old. I have mated her and will let a setting of her eggs go at \$2.00. Will sell my one year birds to the first buyer and all my youngsters that I can spare this coming fall, at low prices considering the quality of birds.

I am pleased to see so many Leedy and Long correspondents come to the front at a time when I am receding. Hereafter I will not contribute much to the columns of the Chronicle.

I hope the little Long poet will continue to write for the columns of the Chronicle, thus develop the God given gift with which she is blessed.

Who will be the first one from the descendants of Uncle John Leedy, who are located in the Black hills, to write various items of news about their country and kindred. I have been yearning for letters from that branch of the Leedy family. Can we be favored with a communication from J. W. Leedy, Ex. Gov. of Kansas: it would be a rich treat for the readers to read an essay from the fertile mind of our old friend and cousin. Our old friend and Att. at Law, of Goshen, Ind., Aaron Zook, shall we hear from you, thru the Chronicle at your earliest convenience?

Last but not least is that ancient named Abraham Daniel Leedy of Oregon, let us hear from you again. It seems to me there was a Leedy in the Oregon senate some years ago. Can you give us information along this line, even tho you are "the man."

UNCLE ISAAC.

MANASSAS, VA.

Dear Cousin Isaac Leedy:—I will herein submit to you the history of the Leedy family in Va. as handed down to me. Our forefathers evidently came from Switzerland, settled at Little York, Pa., now called York, Pa. He signed his name John Leedy. But in making land grants, he signed his name John Staltimire. We have it that the Leedy name is a title of nobility. I have a slight connection with the Leedys in the home land, that I am working on.

This original John Leedy of all moved with his son John to Va. This son John is my great-grandfather. His wife's maiden name was Weldner, They had quite a family. They settled in Rockingham Co., Va. The grand father of all died here.

Some of great-grandfather's children died young. But those that lived were, Samuel, John, Daniel and Jacob, and the girls were Susie, Sally, Katy, Betsy and Polly. These girls often spoke to my father of their big Cousin John Leedy of Ohio, being so big and fat that he had to sit in the cellar in the summer time. Of this lot of boys my grandfather remained in Va. and died leaving a

family of seven children that I will make mention of hereafter.

Grandfather's brothers and sisters most of them moved west. Samuel and Jacob moved to Indiana. Samuels children were John Leedy of near Lagro, Ind., a preacher in the Dunkard Church, (or German Baptist,) and Joseph at Huntington, Ind., also a preacher in G. B. church; and Jacob at Andrews, Ind., and Abraham at same place. Jonas that moved to Kansas, and Dan to Oregon, some time in the fifties (1850.) He went by wagons. Jacob, brother to Samuel; to me is little known. He had two daughters and I think one married a Calvert in Indiana. John, my grandfather and his brother Daniel lived in Va., of whose family I shall speak of hereafter.

Now as to the girls, Betsy Leedy married Daniel Wise and moved to Belmont, Ohio; Susie married Miller, near new hope, Augusta Co. Va.; Sally married, Brower near Wanesboro, Va. Katy married Garver or Garber, and moved to Ohio. Cannot give the place. Polly never married; at the age of 40 she lost the use of her hands and feet. She had about fifteen hundred dollars and the German Baptist Church agreed to keep her for her money. She lived on in her hapless condition and died at the age of 98, being afflicted 58 years. Thus ends the history of of my great-grandfather's family, the second generation in America, except John and Daniel whom I stated remained in Va.

John, my grand father, had seven children: Betsy, Katy, Marga-

ret, Abraham, John K., (my father,) Jacob and Daniel.

Betsy married Daniel Brower and moved near Lima, Allen Co., Ohio. Katy married Christy Myers and went to Iowa. Iowa Co., near Millersburg. Margaret married Henry Deffenbaugh and went to Augusta Co., Va. near New Hope. Abraham married Rebecca Hockman and moved to Allen Co., near Lima Ohio, and died from catarrh in the hand.

My father, John K., married Elizabeth Ridenour, near Woodstock, Va. Both are now dead, whose history will be written separate. Jacob is now living at Pauls Valley, Oklahoma. Daniel died young. Thus ends my grand fathers history.

Daniel Leedy, my father's Uncle remained on great grand father's farm (the old home) and was married to Eva Brower. To this union there was born quite a family of children. I will give them from oldest to youngest. Polly, Sam, Katy, Sally, Daniel, John, Joseph, Fanny, Enoch and Jacob the youngest, who lived near Lima Allen Co., Ohio. The family is all dead unless Fanny is yet alive, who married John Erb and moved to Iowa. There Erb died and she married again. We think her husband's name is Roop. Of the above named family, some of the boys died young and the girls went soon also.

John remained on part of the old Leedy farm for many years. I will drop off the history by saying he was the father of Col. Robert Leedy of Luray, Va.; The Lawyer Robert, as Uncle Isaac calls

him. And of all the Leedy family in Va., Robert Leedy and myself J. W. Leedy, are the only two Leedys left to keep up the name in Va. Robert is a Lawyer and I am a preacher, Elder in the Brethren Church. If I was as able a preacher as Robert is a lawyer I would get there also.

Now as to my father's family there were six children: Katy, John, (myself) Minerva, Henry, Maggie and Charles. Katy married Mr. Smith and lives near Woodstock, Va. She has two children John Henry and Oscar. I have three children, two boys and one girl. Oldest boy, Wm. Edgar married Beatrice Bevers of Charlestown, W. Va.; now living in Washington D. C. Son O. F. and daughter Mollie are at home with me, living on part of the old battlefield of Bull Run, Va.

My sister Minerva married Geo. Webb and died, leaving two boys, William and Tourey. Henry died at 8 years of age, and is buried near Dora, Ind. My sister Maggie married P. H. Kooontz and lives at Roanoke Va. She had four children.

My brother, Chas. Leedy, is a Commission merchant, and lives in Baltimore, Md. He has two children, one boy and a girl; Deno and Mildren.

I will have Col. Robert Leedy of Luray, Va., write his own history and I will later write mine.

From this bit of history our western cousins can each trace his own lines of relationship. With best wishes to you and all our Leedy Cousins.

J. W. LEEDY.

MONUMENT, OREGON

Dear Uncles Aunts and Cousins:—It gives me pleasure to write this letter to you and I hope that it will help to make this issue of the Chronicle a pleasure to you also. Having sold our place located near Wapato, Washington. on the Yakima Indian Reserve and packed what household effects we did not care to sell; we started on the 29 day of April to hunt a home in Oregon. We traveled as far as Toppenish the first day and camped until May 1st. We passed thru Alfalfa, crossed Latas Creek and camped for the night.

The next day we passed over a divide which according to a record of the U. S. Geological Survey is over 2800 ft. in elevation. The road, leading to the top of this divide is very steep. It certainly was not intended for travelers.

May 3rd we traveled on to Bickleton a distance of about 8 miles. It started to rain and we decided to stay here until the weather cleared up. This town contains about 300 population and is surrounded by a prosperous farming community.

The next day we started on to the Columbia, although the weather had not cleared up. The damp wind blew hard and chilled one to the bone. We camped near the Columbia River that night, having traveled about 24 miles. The last end of which was a long steep descent into the valley. Early the next morning we ferried across the river to Arlington, apparently a prosperous town. Leaving Arlington we climbed all day, stop-

ping that day at Cecils, a small station on the Hepner branch of the O. R. and N. Railway Co.

May 6th we started up Willow Creek passing Morgan and camping near Ione. There are some very pretty farms on Willow Creek, also some very pretty buildings. The elevation according to the U. S. Geological Survey is 1086 ft. May 8th we passed Jordan. Here we left Willow Creek and the railroad and started up Ray Creek, 10 miles from Jordan we climbed out of Ray Creek traveled within 8 miles of Hardman. Here we camped for the night.

The next day we passed through Hardman and camped at the Parker sawmill. We were among the pines here and it seemed nice to see something beside sagebrush. It rained all night getting our bedding wet so we were compelled to stay all the next day.

Although the roads were very slippery and muddy we decided to move on as far as possible. A great deal of the road was corduroy with logs. It was awfully rough but it beat mud. The sun came out hot and the road was quite good by evening. We climbed over two high ridges to go down the other side. We camped on Big Wall Creek that night. May 12th we climbed out of the creek and descended into the valley of the North Fork of the John Day River. Here is situated Monument, a small town of about 100 people.

The next day we traveled on to Hamilton. Here we heard of some land on Cottonwood Creek and accordingly on May 15th, we traveled on to the creek. This is a very

rough country and the roads are up and down and very steep. It is a good piece of land here where one half can be ploughed and the other half is very good pasture.

There is an abundance of good standing timber here. We expect to locate here. The land is cheap and there is land to be home-steaded. If any of our readers would like to ask some questions we would be glad to answer. I am George son of George, son of John, son of Abraham.—Sincerely yours.

GEORGE C. Leedy.

ABBEVILLE, GA.

Dear Cousins and readers of the Chronicle. I will write a few lines to make promises good. Will say in conclusion to the sketch about our trip in the North last fall that on the 10 of Oct. took leave from Bourbon, Ind. our old home, by bidding sister and family with many friends good by. Went to Warsaw and to Oswego where Mrs. L's mother and brother live. On the 12 we were treated to and old-fashioned winter squall which causes the blood to chill. Being detained a few days, we then boarded the Interurban at Leesburg for Warsaw, where we boarded the P.F. W. R. R. for Fort Wayne.

There we spent a few days visiting relatives. On Oct. 21 we boarded the train for Cincinnati and arrived at 7-20 and was conveyed to the Union Depot where we boarded the Queen & Crescent R. R. Car at 8-20 P. M. traveling through Kentucky, Tennessee, arriving at Chattanooga after midnight, passing through many tun-

nels which were cut through rock to shorten the distance and make travel less hazardous.

We changed cars at this point, taking the Southern R. R. as migration was on the boom, southward every conceivable seat was occupied by a pair of feet or body doubled up snoozing and perfectly dead to our wants, and then the atmosphere was greatly impregnated with too much nitrogen and hydrogen and repugnant to a box of violets or even to a gay nose from a fresh atmosphere. We pushed and jamed about until we were seated. Passed through Atlanta and many other prominent places, arriving at Hellena, Ga. about daybreak; then boarded the Sea Bund R. R., arriving at Abbeville, 6-40 A. M. The remainder of the family were waiting to welcome us home again after four months absence. I assure you I was one of the busiest men in the state for a month getting things in order preparatory to taking my hunting trip down the river, which invariably occurs near the first of Nov. each year. I will here say that when we first came to this country some were very much opposed to the Yanks coming here to settle and on one occasion in my hearing I heard one dyed in the wood-cracker say what are those d—Yanks coming down here for; why don't they go where they are wanted. The other said let them come. They robbed us of all we had and they now have the money and we will try and get it back and then they can go to h—. I was very lucky as I had but little for them and managed to hold my own un-

til this trip north. I assure you some had full sway and how they did do me was a caution; but I am up going about as ever and you can bet all did not stop me from my annual hunt. A little later I in company with another Hoosier who had slipped in on me, fitted out our gun boat and loaded preparatory to taking the trip, leaving on the 10 of Dec. You all will appreciate that to camp out for a hunt in the north would not be very agreeable weather. We had a little foretaste here, but on we went killing what chanced to come in our way which was scarce as animal instinct is superior to that of man, especially when cold weather is threatening, as most all had gone into their winter quarters and left us out of ours.

We continued out trip about 150 miles, camping in a tent, hunting and fishing having a very good time, for those that like such sport, but not bagging much large game. We were no Teddies any how. We spent one month and got fat, ragged and dirty, putting it in easy terms. Come over I think it will be better next Nov.

Well I got home and it was quite curious to me that I had caught up with my hunting the balance of the season, especially on long trips. While on our trip found where you could shoot the gray squirrel as fast as you could load your gun.

Altitude will say that we had the coldest winter here since we came here, which is past 14 years; but not wet and chilly but rather a dry cold wind. We had beautiful weather in Feb. and March,

but April paid for the two former months with cold and frost killing some of the crops which were planted early. At this date crops are very promising, peaches and plums are rapidly coming into the market, as a lazy Negro said, Now weens all can live on berries, fish, and greens until cotton picking time when we can have a jolly time.

Now let me say a few words in behalf of the reader and writers of the Chronicle. I am well pleased that Bro. Editor had but little to say about his diet and health Bibleopathy for the writers have taken up all the space and have forced him on the outside. All I can say is that dieting and fasting don't sound very well to the average Leedy especially for one who tips the scales at from two to two fifty avordupois; continue to tell about the fine chicks, that sleek old bossy, that sweet rich milk, and especially the dirt that gathers on the top of the milk when in a cold spring milk trough. Oh it puts me in mind when I would go to mother's large dutch crocks, push the lid aside and lap off the top and forget to put the lid back and blame poor pussy for taking the cream. I can't enjoy those blessings now and say anything about sleek old bossy down here for we have at most only the coffee cow giving enough milk for the coffee at a milking.

Well there are but few Leedys and there descendants down here, but can write something which will no doubt interest some if not all of the readers. I think the Chronicle can be increased from a 16 page to

a 24 page paper; all Cousin G. wants is the stuff to publish and the money to push it. Another thing I wish to say relative to the place and circumstances of the reunion. I see in one of the late copies of the Chronicle it is suggested by one of the writers to procure a piece of ground near Ankneytown close, to the Brethren church and build an amphitheater or shed large enough to hold all that wish to come to this reunion and take no chances of the weather or its inclemencies; where tables can be placed and suitable seats for the enjoyment of the occasion, where all can come as one family, open their boxes and baskets and spread their contents where all can eat, drink, and be merry. It has never appeared to me sociable to hunt some shady nook and there prepare and with your own family eat your meal. The broadest sense of a reunion is to meet for the purpose to reunite and to become better acquainted, learn to love each other better for this is getting to be an awful selfish world, and these reunions are for the purpose of eradicating from our mind all selfish desires and become as one family on an equality and not a big I and a little u dwelling over minds.

Let me urge the building of this Leedy Reunion Hall, Mr. Editor; announce it in your next Chronicle, asking for donations from the readers and friends of the Leedy Chronicle in money for this purpose, and when this has been accomplished all can gather rain or shine, prepare the feast there without fear as there will be a

building prepared to protect all while there. I may not be able to meet you again in a reunion but my check is good for \$10.00 for a Reunion hall.

One more suggestion. The reunion will soon be here; all know their desire when they would wish to meet at these reunions, send a postal or post card with a friendly invitation for them to meet you at the reunion, on the third or fourth Wednesday as the case may be. I remain your Cousin, etc.

J. D. LEEDY.

May 28th.

It will be easy for most Leedys to learn which branch of the Leedy tree they belong to from the excellent article given by cousin J. W. Leedy. His opportunities are excellent for knowing the traditions of the Virginia Leedy. The lady of whom he writes who was an invalid for half a century, no doubt remembered well what was told about her people, as such afflicted people usually do. Let us all observe that the old Leedy family of Virginia were cousins of the pioneer Leedys of Ohio, namely, John, Jacob, Samuel, David, Abraham and Daniel. Their Virginia cousins were Samuel, John, Daniel and Jacob. We are now of the opinion that the Ohio tradition of Samuel being the head of the Virginia Leedys, may have arisen from identifying the oldest son of the first Virginia family, who was a cousin of Big John instead of his Uncle.

Subscribe for The Leedy Chronicle.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.
Devoted to History, Literature and affairs of the
Leedy Family, their connections and others
who wish to share the privileges.
Entered 1887 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.

SEND A LETTER OF GREETING.

If you are not able to attend the Reunion this year, write a letter of Greeting and mail it to Rev. Isaac Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio.

Or if you are interested in the Indiana Reunion, which, we suppose will be held on August 24th at Winona, Ind., send your letter to Mrs. Essie Carpenter, Elkhart Cottage, Winona, Ind. She will take pleasure in handing them to the Secretary on Reunion day.

A LEEDY TABERNAOLE.

Cousin D. Leedy has a few words about a Reunion Hall. We are in for such a building, where lights could be put up, a good well or spring and cooking outfit provided and where we could camp and prolong the reunion several days with entertainments, lectures religious services etc. It always seems it is

not worth the expense of five or ten dollars to attend a reunion from about ten o'clock to five, and then have it all over with. It would be a lasting honor to the name of some Leedy or relative who would give \$500 or \$1000 for such a permanent tabernacle.

We wish we might purchase the strip of land from the Ankneytown school house west to include a little of the grove and on it erect a tabernacle, plant the ground with quick growing trees and make it a permanent family resort, with swings and other devices of recreation and harmless pleasure.

\$10.00 is already offered; who will make it a hundred and a thousand?

THE VIRGINIA LEEDYS.

The letter from cousin J. W. Leedy of Virginia, is an interesting one, for the fact that the tradition is somewhat different from the one that came to us.

Our tradition is that the original Leedy, who came from Switzerland was named Abraham, and he had two sons and three daughters, and the daughters remained single.

Of the two sons, Samuel settled in Virginia, and the other, Abraham, the progenitor of the Ohio Leedys, settled in Morrisons Cove, Pa. The original home was in Maryland.

This tradition does not agree with the one presented by Cousin J. W. Leedy in his history of the Virginia Leedy's, but it contains the interesting clue of iden-

tifying our John Leedy with his Uncle John Leedy in Virginia.

It appears that his tradition does not go so far back as ours does, and then we are in error on the name of the progenitor of the Virginia Leedys.

Comparing and harmonizing these traditional histories, we have this result. GENERATIONS—Virginia Line, 4th. J. W. Leedy, 3d, John K. Leedy, 2nd, John Leedy (Cousin of Big John Leedy,) 1st, John Leedy, original John Leedy or Abraham Leedy.

In comparing this geneology with the editors, the relation is as follows. Generations—Penna. Line, 5th, and 4th. A. L. Garber, 4th, David L. Garber, 3rd, Katy Leedy—Susan Leedy, 2nd, John Leedy—Abraham Leedy, 1st, Abraham Leedy. Original Abraham Leedy.

It will be observed above that my mother, Susan Leedy, married the son of her cousin, Catherine (Katy) Leedy Garber, so that I am of the fifth generation in one line and the 4th in the other.

We have no solution to offer on the name of the original Leedy, whether it was Abraham or John. We invite the relatives everywhere to write to the Chronicle, their traditions of the Leedy family, and by comparison we may definitely ascertain the true facts.

The Katy Leedy of Virginia who married a Garber is no doubt the mother of the Garber families settled about Dayton Ohio. But Cousin J. W. Leedys history sounds very familiar where he writes about Katy, the daughter of J. W. Leedy, marrying a Gar-

ber, just what my grandmother, Katy Leedy, daughter of John Leedy did. The relatives of those days seemed to have only one set of names for every family.

We would greatly appreciate more history about the original John Leedy writing his name John Staltimire on legal papers.

We wish our Virginia Cousins could look up the records on that line and also what can be learned about the Dutch Lord, Leidy. If we are of Royal Blood, it may make us better to know about it, and find out whether there are any old bastiles or mountains in Switzerland which belong to us, traditionally at least.

Cousin Rufus Leedy has been quite sick for some time. When last heard from he was slightly on the mend. He has kidney trouble.

Prof. Ira Senseman is back to Ashland again, ready for the opening of the College in the fall. He is F. L. Garber's son-in-law and he has made the summer busy attending a summer school and later helping to harvest. We admire professors who are handy when needed.

Mrs Susan Leedy—Garber—Dyer, was 80 years old on the 7th of July and the day was honored with a supper at the home of A. L. Garber.

Her daughter Jennie Crain, two of her children, and son Frank Crain and wife, and family of L. L. Garber were present to make glad the occasion.

Mother is quite active and we are expecting to enjoy her pres-

ence among us years longer. She is now at home with her son Frank Garber, on the original John Leedy farm.

Essie Garber Carpenter is now at home in Elkhart Cottage, Winaona, Ind., where her husband is attending a summer school. He expects to teach school during the winter.

Lloyd Garber is now in a Bellville Bank, where he expects to devote his exclusive attention in the future. He belongs to the family of Theodore L. Garber.

Heber, 16 year old son of Amos and Alice Garber Donaugh died in Marion, Ohio, in April. He was a good and bright boy and the family suffered a great loss.

Herman Durbin is on his way to California. He expects to make headquarters at E. R. Leedy's until he is engaged in some occupation. He spent some time in Illinois and had an operation performed on one of his eyes at St. Louis.

Prof. L. L. Garber's family have gone to South Bend, Ind. for an indefinite stay, with Mrs. G's mother. Prof. has gone to Chicago to attend a short summer school.

Uncle Isaac advises us to say to all correspondents to send their manuscripts direct to this office, instead of to him. This is a good suggestion. He is now hardly able to read on account of failing eyesight, and he will not enjoy seeing much copy in advance of publication, as heretofore.

Our son Ora Garber visited friends in North Dakota, the first of July. They are relatives to Mrs. A. L. Garber.

WISE, MO.

Born to Ira C. Leedy and wife, a daughter, May 30, 1910.

We are sorry to report that Bro. R. B. Leedy of Ashland, Ohio, has been in poor health for some time.

Our son W. E. Leedy, has undergone an operation for appendicitis and is at present in the medical hospital at Sacramento, Cal. The last word we had from him stated he expected to return home in a few days.

I recently received this letter and send it for publication.

Walker, Mo. July 3, 1910.

Mr. I. B. Leedy, Wise, Mo., Dear Sir:—In reply to your letter, I will give you a short history of my family. I am a son of Joel Leedy whose father's name is Jonathan. Father was born and died in Virginia. I was born in Va. I only remember of hearing father speak of one brother whose name was Josiah, I was only 14 yrs. old when father died. I do not remember of even hearing him talk of any sisters or any brothers other than Josiah. My sister once traced our geneology far enough to learn that there was originally 4 brothers of the Leedy family that settled in different parts of the east. Grandfather Jonathan was one of the original 4. I have learned that there are great numbers of Leedys near Ashland, Ohio, and a good many

in Indiana. I have never met any one of my name since I left Va. Am 43 years old. Father was born in Wythe Co. Va. in 1805, settled in Lee Co. in the 50's, died in 82. This is about all I know of my history. I have only been here since Oct. Was in Iowa 25 yrs. I would be glad to meet you and hope to have the pleasure sometime. Write again and give a history of your family.

R. L. LEEDY.

I expect to meet this member of the family at some future date.

I send greeting to all of the Chronicle readers.

ISAAC B. LEEDY.

WARSAW, IND.

Dear Editor, Uncles, Aunts and cousins:—I am fourteen years old to-day, I am the fifth child of a family of nine children my father Jacob J. Leedy, the youngest son of Abraham S. Leedy, of Indiana, and Sally Brolier Leedy of Ind. A. S. Leedy is the son of Pioneer Jacob Leedy of Ohio.

My mother is the second child of George Mock, of Ohio and Susanna Brumbaugh Mock of Elkhart Co. My father has four brothers living and his only sister is dead. Mother has four sisters and two brothers living and one brother and sister dead. I have three half sisters and two half brother; their names as they come are Nellie Leedy Perry, Osceola, Ind, Oscar R. Leedy, La Moille, Ill. Homer E. Leedy, 402 Hickory St. Elkhart Ind; Mollie Leedy Thomas 2208. So. Main St. South Bend, Ind. Mertie Leedy McCloughan, Syracuse. Ind.

I have four full brother's four full sisters, two sisters and one brother died in infancy. These are their names as they come: Everett G. Leedy, Hattie M. Leedy, Elmer J. Leedy, Bessie C. Leedy, Verna S. Leedy, and Edward C. Leedy.

I was born in St. Joseph Co. May 27, 1896. When I was five years old my folks moved to Marshall Co. where we lived eight years. On March 10, 1910, we moved to our farm in Kos. Co. which is eight miles north-east of Warsaw. We all like our new home.

My grand-parents are all dead. Grand-pa. Leedy died when father was only two years old; from that on they lived with their mother till they were married.

I would like to hear Aunt Tena sing some of her old Dutch songs. I hope to meet Bessie Leedy of Indianapolis as I did two years ago and had a fine visit. Good Bye from your niece and cousin.

BESSIE C. LEEDY.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Thomas, a boy Dec. 12, She is my sister of 2208 So. Main St., South Bend, Indiana.

A DAY IN BELLVILLE.

On the 16th of July I went with my mother to Bellville. She ended her visit in Ashland and returned to the farm. She passed her 80th year with us, and we thot it hardly safe for one so old to travel alone, altho she is quite lively for one so old.

I did not go out to see the country relatives, but spent part of Saturday and Sunday calling upon relatives in the town. I spent

Saturday evening with Glen Garber's family. He is operating the electric light plant and a creamery. I am well acquainted with Mrs. Garber, who is a Swineford, from Ashland and for some time worked in my office when a young lady. She now has two interesting children. Mrs. Garber's grandmother, Mrs. Gardener, is now past ninty years of age. Mrs. Garber's father, Mr. Swineford is finishing a new house just west of Glen's residence, and in the song, he will then be in town, although in fact a little step north of the town.

Saturday after dinner I called at the home of George W. Durbin, who is married to "Libbie" daughter of John L. Garber, and I found Uncle John and Aunt Mary on the porch, apparently enjoying the hot afternoon. Uncle John altho about 83 years old looked in fine health, and Aunt, who has been tripping along the ragged edges of health for some time, looked much improved. We had a pleasant chat together. We were a little surprised to find George Durbin in town. He lived on the old home place of Uncle John's, and moved last spring.

I found Uncle Lewis L. Garber in fine health; greatly improved over his condition of last year, when he was apparently tottering on the rim of the unseen world. He says his back is no longer useful, but otherwise is feeling well.

I had an interesting chat with his wife, another Aunt Mary. Jerry, the doctor is practicing in Mansfield, and is kept quite busy in the profession. I had an interesting chat with Aunt about one

of her daughters, who became a member of the Saints Church. This organization are distinctively known as Warnerites. This cousin apparently has become one of the chosen or elected ones in the faith of Jesus. On her turn to that faith, she put away her jewelry and ornaments of dress and is living the simple gospel life. Aunt seems to be somewhat taken up with the course of her daughter, or she feels a concern of sympathy, but I am not able to decide which. A mother's love and concern can never be known to any one besides herself. Perhaps because I at one time was among the Warnerites some, a fact she knew, made her inquisitive to learn what I had to say about them.

This acquaintance was several years ago. When I quit recognizing among Christians the man made creeds and denominations, I freely worship with any one who claims he is not sectarian. Some of them came to Ashland and I worshiped with them and several times responded to their invitations to visit them and preach for them. Later on arrangement was made to help them hold a 4th of July grove meeting, some thirty miles from Ashland. I went according to arrangement, and when I arrived, a set of jealous preachers had got on to the arrangements and were there conducting meetings. My friends were hurt more than any one else, because I was crowded out. I remained a couple of days as a spectator and listened to the abuse of the big Warnerite preachers. I rejoiced in the per-

secution and the knowledge of the inside workings of the so called undenominational church. The chief peacher wrote a report for their paper, and among other things, he said the devil was present at the meeting in the person of A. L. Garber and he was rebuked in the name of the Lord. I was pleased to learn more about them. I dislike to be deceived by a pretended religious friendship.

Warner was a true man, a noted healer by faith and he was liberal and honest. He died in the prime of life suddenly, when evil men began to manipulate his movement.

I am glad to know my cousin is chosen of God, and she has died to the world. There are two distinct states in the Christian life; the many who are called only, and the few who are chosen, who die to the loves, pleasures, ambitions, pride and the vanity fair of the worldly life. We know that a natural dead man has no regard for the things of his carnal life; and so the one who is chosen of the Lord, becomes as dead to the pride of life and loves of the carnal nature. We who are thus lead by the Spirit, are a kind of puzzle to people in general, seem peculiar and can not be understood; and it is not possible for them to understand without the experience. The Lord bless my cousin with glory in the soul.

On Sunday morning I went to the Universalist church, where for many years, uncles, aunts, cousins and friends have met for worship. On this occasion the congregation was nearly all relatives. After

services I went home with another Aunt Mary, the wife of O. B. Rummel, who have lived in Bellville since from away back. They raised a family there and now they are married, one daughter lives in Bellville and two at Chicago Junction, Ohio. Uncle O. B. is a ready talker and a resourceful thinker in conversation, and we kept busy during my stay.

I met Ella Watson daughter of Jehu L. Garber. She has left the farm and now lives in town. Her daughters are away and she could not stay on the farm alone.

My brother Elihu is still in the music business, teaching and selling musical instruments. He has built a fine residence, and his good wife keeps it as trim as a show robe. He now has a music store on main street.

I spent a few minutes at the home of Aunt Lizzie Garber's. She and her youngest son were absent, visiting her son Heber at Akron, Ohio. He is a carpenter contractor in that city. Blake, who was at home was recently married to a Gaddis lady, and they were in charge of the home. There were other friends in the town, but could not see them all. Our family is getting to be so many that the community is leavened with the family ties. As an interesting bit of experience, I went down to the creek at Bellville where great-grand father Big John Leedy would lay in the water in hot weather to keep his fat from melting, when he weighed about 450 lbs.

A. L. GARBER.

A WHACK AT BIG JAKE.

Cousin J. D. Leedy of Abbeville, Ga. is a large man, and in many respects has interesting character. In one of his late articles he gave expression to the thot that it would be difficult to limit the eating habits of the Leedys. Even so is the truth.

Now men with stout constitutions and sound health, like Cousin J. D. ought to live one hundred years without disease, and fifty more with only occasional brashes.

Now he is already getting old. The grey is illuminating his crown and his step is becoming feeble after the manner of old age. What is the matter with J. D.? He has not been eating the right foods prepared in the right way. There is no reflection upon the cooks, because they have done the best they knew. Education on health lines is at fault, and the cooks are innocent of blame.

But here is a man born good for 150 years and he is getting old before he is 75 years. What is the matter? He did not learn the laws of correct diet and how to preserve his body, early in life. We have been in the same class and know. But I was born different; born good for seventeen years only, instead of 150 years. I had to learn the laws of diet and health to live a portion of the ordinary lifetime. But it took me more than forty years to dig down thru the rubbish of literature and teaching on the subjects, and by that time much good was lost to life. When I found the real truth, I wrote a book on health pointing out the

laws of long and healthful living, and people who have bought the book and put its teaching into practice are living without any serious diseases. Unfortunately for readers, it is so easy and simple to obey, that the good cooks can find nothing to please their pride and flatter the palate. Indeed some are afraid to read the book, lest the conscience be troubled.

It is said where ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise. Then so many enjoy being sick for the notoriety and sympathy there is in it, and to be examined by doctors and nurses.

WHY EAT UNPOLISHED RICE

Unpolished rice is the natural rice which has a velvety, creamy appearance instead of the white glossy appearance of the polished variety. Rice is polished to make it appear nice, like the superfine white flour made of wheat. In both the most valuable nutritive elements for brain, bone and muscle are cast away, and the human body is made to suffer for a little appearance sake.

In the process of polishing ricethe grains are scoured by machinery and the scourings contain the parts which give rice a pleasing flavor and high nourishing properties; almost equal to wheat as a brain, bone and body builder.

As a warm weather food rice is the best and safest cereal food in the world. It contains less soil poison than any other cereal. Large eaters of potatoes shorten life and foster many ailments, from an excess of potash salts in the system. Also potatoes grow right in contact with the soil and the substance is not filtered through the stem, hence often absorb poisonous substance, from the ground, causing various diseases.

Rice will keep longer than any other cereal, and this quality lessens the danger of decay in the bowels and absorption of foul stuff into the blood, which is the direct cause of nearly all disease. Eat rice and lessen this danger.

Rice grows largely in water, and the food substance is filtered through a long stem, before it is stored in the grain, thus making it the cleanest and purest cereal that grows. It is a

cheap food because it contains no water. Hence one pound of rice is equal to four to five pounds of potatoes, making it fully as cheap and the labor to prepare it for the table is much less.

Rice is the best food that grows for children. There is less danger of intestinal absorption of poisons, and any excess eaten is most easily eliminated from the system. It is the best baby food the earth and the ingenuity of man can produce.

A rice and sweet cream diet will cure more cases of indigestion, sore or diseased stomachs and other diseases than any other known food or medicine. Rice and cream will heal any case of sleeplessness. It is the best diet for nervousness to be found.

Rice is the safest food to be found for aged people, and it is always good for every body. Therefore eat more rice, and be sure you get the unpolished. It is more nourishing, it is more healthful, it is the rice nature produces, it tastes better, is a likely food, and satisfies. If people were not clinging to the ways they grew up in every person in the northern states would consume ten to fifteen pounds each a year.

HOW TO COOK RICE

Recipe 1—Bring to a boil three quarts of water, then add two teaspoons salt, and a small one of butter, or some cooking fat. Add a good sized cup of rice slowly so that the boiling of the water is not checked. Cook lively for fifteen minutes, covered. Pour the whole into colander, and after the water is drained, set into a frying pan or skillet and put the whole into the baker or on a slow fire to dry out about thirty minutes. Never stir it.

Recipe 2—Bring three cups of water to a boil, add a bit of butter or oil, and one cup of rice slowly, cook lively fifteen minutes, set in a baker or on a slow fire to dry out. Never stir it.

Recipe 3—Use a double cooker. Put both vessels on the fire with water; 2½ cups in the cooking section. Heat on the open fire and when about boiling, add half a teaspoon of salt and a bit of butter if desired, when boiling add the cup of rice slowly and cook two or three minutes, then set into the boiling water section and leave on the fire half an hour, or until needed. Never stir it.

Recipe 4—In all recipes, the cup of rice may be poured into the boiling water and stirred with a fork until the boiling begins, but not more than a minute longer. Always wash the rice well just before cooking. Salt and butter or oil may be used in all recipes.

Recipe 5—Raisins, dates, figs, garlic and many other fruits or vegetables may be cooked

in the rice, giving it a desirable flavor and affording variety.

Recipe 6—For fireless cooker. Stir one cup of rice into 2½ cups of boiling water, stirring well with a fork until it boils, and after two minutes boiling pack in cooker, and leave it in from two to six hours.

BIBLE OPATHY

The most complete book on foods and how to live without disease, now in print for \$1.00 in cloth bind, or 75 cents in paper.

Read this book and you will have the health knowledge of the world, true and up-to-date.

REST. PUB. HOUSE,
Ashland, Ohio.

THE DESTINY OF THE UNITED STATES

IN THE VISION OF

General George Washington

Eld. Joseph Hoag and

General George B.

McClellan,

with

Comments by the Editor of the
Prophetic Age. You want this
pamphlet. By mail, 10 cents.

Restitution Pub. House,
Ashland, Ohio.

PRICE LIST OF Special Health Foods.

If you are interested in special health foods, send for our Price List. It lists the best unperishable foods there are and will prove a help in ordering.

Why not get in the diet and pure food line and have continued good health?

Our price list will make you acquainted with the cheapest and best goods.

Health Supply Co.
ASHLAND, OHIO

GL

The Leedy Chronicle

December 1910

189
191
198

191
196
198
199

198
191 923

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XI.

ASHLAND, OHIO, DECEMBER, 1910.

No. 4.

THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL REUNION.

The Ohio Leedys and their connections abroad in the world gathered in the Grove of Samuel M. Garber, about one mile from Ankenytown, on Wednesday, August 17th, in celebration of the Fifteenth Annual Reunion.

The day was agreeable. The gathering was not quite as large as most previous reunions, all passed pleasantly and the entertainment was very good, as well as the dinner. Even the ice cream man sold out about completely.

The assembly was called to order by Vice President Samuel M. Garber. Devotional exercises conducted by Uncle Isaac Leedy. A pleasing address of welcome was given by Charles A. Beal, and was responded to by Joe Long and A. L. Garber.

A telegram of greeting was read from E. R. Leedy, president of the Reunion Association as follows:

Fruitvale, Calif. Aug. 16.

To Isaac Leedy.

The Fifteenth Leedy Reunion—Greetings. While you are assembled and participating in the enjoyments of the occasion, we the Leedys of Oakland, Calif. though many miles away in the land of the sunset, are in spirit celebrating the day with you on the sands of the Pacific. E. R. LEEDY.

Abbeville, Ga.

Dear relatives; After the space of another years absence, I appear again before your assembly, not in person as before, but in mind and by these sheets as my proxy, giving you a friendly good morning. And again as before, I perceive that the scythe of time has been busy reaping its harvest from the ranks of the grand old family. With an imaginary eye I look over this assembly and I see lines of sorrow in some of your faces and the story is told when I see a vacant seat at your side—father, mother, sister or brother has gone; the reaper has gathered in his sheaves, or some one has gone to some distant land, causing sadness in your household and makes this reunion less enjoyable when such ties are severed. But such pangs and stings should be a warning to us all, and many solemn vows should be entered into today, as our seat may be vacant one year from today; as the old adage runs: the old must die and the young will die, while these things crowd upon us, let this grand old family assembled today, reunite, get close together and let any ill feeling and division of the past go behind you, and love each other better and with a mind of equality which make union and strength.

My dear relatives, let me say

to you, let your meeting, meet the will of our Savior and our God, and may the word reunion be carried out to its fullness of meaning, to help us do better, think better, act better, make us better friends, better neighbors, and over all better Christians. No, No, let it not make us to see other's faults and arouse unfriendly gossip, which is so many times too true of many meetings which I have observed with a sorrowful heart.

I shall now conclude by urging this assembly to take up the idea of procuring some suitable place to erect a building to hold the meeting in, at any time regardless of the weather with suitable seating and table capacity; for the time will soon be here where groves, like this change hands, and will be of the past. Also let me urge you to not forget the Chronicle for what it has and is doing for this Grand Old Family; do this by liberal support. Now I will drop the curtain and bid you all adieu until Aug. 1911, Good by.

J. D. LEEDY

A message of greeting was also received from the Leedys at Black Hills South Dakota, who held a reunion. It was sent to Uncle Isaac.

The Reunion was entertained a short time by an interesting talk by Rev. Thompson of the Brethren Church.

The dinner was next on the program and was in all respects up to the standard of Leedy reunions. An additional diversion this year at the dinner was an occasional pun on the editor's health procliv-

ities which is becoming a sort of watchman at the stomach portal of the Leedy people. When they undertake to eat a big take of unhealthful food, they think of the Chronicle editor.

After dinner the election of officers was taken up. The Reunion was almost at sea in finding a suitable president.

Some were in favor of S. M. Garber the excellent chairman of the Reunion. But he delivered an ultimatum that shattered this hope. He declared that if he was elected president the next reunion could not be held at his grove; that if the grove is occupied, he must have a free hand to protect his grove from damage by teams. Indeed the whole burden was evidently asking too much of him, to act as chairman and also to look after the details of getting every thing ready and taking care of the grove.

The election fell upon Herbert E. Leedy, brother of Eugene R. Leedy, who so long has served as President.

Frank L. Garber was elected Vice President.

B. C. DeBolt, Secretary.

A. B. Leedy, Treasurer.

W. H. Leedy. Charles Beal, Sanford Leedy, Mrs. C. D. Martin and Mrs. S. M. Garber, Executive Committee.

John L. Swank was continued as historian of the Long Family.

The announcement of the death of Mrs. Ann Knie at her residence at Pierceton, Ind. was made. She was a member of pioneer Jacob Leedy's family.

An excellent recitation was giv-

en by Miss DeBolt, and was followed by a spirited song by M. L. Long of Ravenna, Ohio.

Next in order was the address of the occasion by Rev. Hambly of Fredericktown, Ohio. He gave us a thotful address, well suited to the occasion. He at once took hold of the surroundings, and appropriated the word "Welcome" on the banner, for some excellent remarks. He congratulated the family upon its possibilities, and expressed the thot that no people have reached the limits of their possibilities.

His address abounded in clear and keen cut points on godly and right living. It was a splendid address.

The minister seems to have many warm friends among the Leedy people about Ankenytown.

The reunion was favored by songs by Aunt Tena, Blake Garber, Miss Wren, Joe Long and Charles L. Long, a recitation by Nellie Grubb, and song by Herbert Leedy and others. It was a great day for extras inserted in the program.

The call for five minute speeches was responded to by few. Cousin L. M. Long, of Ravenna, Ohio, gave an address of greeting from the Hill Reunion, which is held near Akron, Ohio. This Hill gathering is largely the offspring of Barbara Hill, who was a sister of Aunt Tena Mock.

Charles L. Long of Elkhart, Ind. was a big attraction with his violin. He played several pieces, during and after the execution of the program, and we made the woods ring with the patriotic song

of marching through Georgia.

The exercises closed with a feeling of joy and no one seemed to be more happy than our genial Sammy Garber who pleasantly presided over the association during the exercises. He deserves very great praise for the sacrifice he made and the excellent manner in which he arranged for the occasion.

Uncle Isaac Leedy was on hand as usual. But unfortunately he was quite indisposed. He was well pleased over the reunion. He resigned from any official relation with the Reunion Association, feeling that his eyesight and strength would not allow him to be under the yoke any longer. He is relieving himself of all cares and responsibilities that he may finish his life without worry and the annoyances of a business life. In the evening, we chatted together for some time, and he seemed to recover from his indisposition of the day.

The visiting relatives, as far as gathered were, Joe Long and Aunt Tena Mock, Harrod, Ohio. L. M. Long, Ravenna, Ohio. Charles L. Long and wife, Elkhart, Ind. Omer L. Cole, Pierson, Iowa. Ezra Leedy and wife, Mary Weeks, Susie Gibson and daughter, and son and Byron Leedy of Fostoria, Ohio. There were other members of the Fostoria cousins, whose names we did not get.

Another reunion is now a part of history, and may all say better things and do better things to the honor of the Leedy Family and connections, till we meet in another Reunion.

NOTES.

Acting president S. M. Garber has a happy good wife and family and they cheerfully labored to to make ready for a good reunion.

The boys had an exciting ball play in an adjoining field.

Cousin Martin was around as usual with his big kettle to make coffee.

There were numerous additions to the family this year. It is growing by leaps and bounds.

The young people gave a lawn festival in the school house yard at Ankenytown, in the evening.

Uncle Joe Long, Aunt Tena, M. L. Long and Charles Long gave an impromptu concert at the home of Mrs. Hess. They sang and played until the music vibrations filled the town. Uncle Joe is a lively 80 year old boy. He is aged enough now to be called Uncle.

There seemed to be little inclination to take up the matter of a permanent reunion ground. If we had the money, we would buy the ground and fit it up, for the personal satisfaction of going back to the scenes of childhood once a year, and abiding a few days in a common home. There is plenty of money in the family, but we are a close fistred people, and it hurts to give a few dollars for a public family possession. If some one would start the movement with a gift of \$100 many would line up, even down to the children for a general Leedy home. Uncle Isaac desires us to give his expression of well wishes to all the Leedy people.

INDIANA REUNION.

The Leedy Reunion met at Winaona, the fourth Wednesday in August. At an early hour the Leedys began to arrive with well filled baskets. By noon the family and friends were on the ground, the dinner was spread and we all did justice. The dinner was hurried away by a little rain. Soon the meeting was called to order by our President, W. G. Leedy of Goshen.

After Song and Prayer there was a short program, then election of officers for next year. The result was as follows: W. G. Leedy, of Goshen, President. Mary E. Miller Vice President; Ira G. Leedy, of Pierceton, Secretary and Treasurer. Then the meeting was dismissed to meet in one year on the fourth Wednesday in August at the same place.

Charles G. Miller, the Secretary, was not present; his father, V. W. Miller, read the minutes of last meeting.

There were not so many from other states present. Vest Leedy and wife from Ankenytown, Ohio, Ira C. Leedy and wife of Cerro Gordo, Ill. Sisters Nettie and Lula Vulgamott and husband and two children, Lenora and William.

Our crowd was not as large as last year, but we had a nice time. We all will look forward with pleasure to the next reunion and hope the Lord will spare our lives. There was one of our number taken away by death, Aunt Anna Knie, whose obituary I hope will be sent to the paper.

MARY E. MILLER.

Borboun, Ind.

DAKOTA LEEDYS IN LINE AGAIN.

LEEDY FAMILY HOLD REUNION.

Yesterday representatives of the Leedy family who reside in or near Rapid City held a reunion in which twenty-eight participated. Nine other representatives of the family, including Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brennan, Ruth and Paul, were unable to be present. Among the number present were Mr. and Mrs. A. Gambrill and two children, of Monteray, Minn., and Miss Blanche Innes, of Southerland, Ia. Mr. Gambrill is a brother of H. C. Gambrill and Miss Innes a cousin. The reunion was held in Court House park, where a large table was spread with all the good things to eat of which the Leedy women are noted. There was fried chicken galore, and salad of every kind, biscuit, butter, pickles, jelly, more fried chicken and more salad, coffee, cake and ice cream. Mrs. A. M. Leedy and Mrs. C. M. Leedy waited on the guests, and were in turn served with all they could desire. This is the first reunion of the Leedy family held here in several years, but others have been held in various parts of the United States, the family being within a few hundred removes as large as the Smiths. The floral decorations were sweet peas in profusion.—Rapid City News Paper.

PAW PAW MICH.

To the Chronicle: I will give you a history of my trip out among my folks. I left Paw Paw about the middle of June and the first place I stopped was at David

Long's. He lives a mile north of Bandailz, Mich. I was invited to his anniversary and there I met my Aunt Tena and Cousin Joe and lots of Longs. David and family, Jacob Long and his four children, sister Eva Long James, and her husband Lott James. Charley Long and wife, the violinist, from Elkhart, Ind. He made it lively for all for he can't be quiet unless he is asleep. We were shown around to see what nice farms they have. The time went by, and behold here comes Eva L. James birthday. So we all had to stay for a good time at her home and I tell you we made it a day of sweet remembrance to all and what a happy time we did have.

We left the happy place and some went home and I went to South Bend to see my niece and spent the fourth of July. We had a fine time; and then I got my ticket for Mt. Vernon, Iowa, to find the Longs that did not come to the Reunion. I went to Garrison, Iowa and there found one of Uncle James boys and I was taken to his house and we got acquainted in a short time and I told him that my mother was the seventh child of grandpa's noted family. She had married John Helms and so we were first cousins. He has eight brothers and sisters in all. The one I was with is William H. Long. He has one sister and one brother that lives in Iowa. The rest live in western states. I had a pleasant time at his home and he promised me if he was spared to another reunion he would come and he would tell all of his brothers and sisters about the Leedy

and Long reunion. He showed me over the country; it is a nice place to live.

I left for Cedar Co. to find Uncle Jacob Long's family and bought my ticket from Garrison to Vinton, Benton Co., Iowa. There my brother's wife lives. So I spent ten days with her. I left for Clarence, Iowa and I found one of Uncle Jake's boys, on a two hundred acre farm. His name is Aaron Long and he also had not heard of the reunion. So I told him all about the gathering and he was highly pleased and also said he would make a strong effort to be at the next reunion. There are seven in their family and all live in Iowa. I went back to Linn Co., Iowa and there I visited Aunt Lyda's children. I made my stopping place at Mary S. Smith's in Lisbon, Iowa. I was royally entertained. We went to Mt. Vernon to see her brother Ben. Beach. He has a pleasant home in the town. Also to her brother Tracy Beach's. He has five children and all are married, and I spent a sabbath with him, and all came home. So we all enjoyed the pleasant time we had together.

The next stop was Lisbon. We got ready to go to see her sister that lives in Marshaltown, Iowa. Her name is Elmira F. Rupert. She has been to the reunion. We were driven all over the city. It is a nice town. Her brother, wants the Chronicle.

We came back to Mary S. Smith's and then I left for Cedar Rapids and South Bend, Ind. and got trunk checked for that place and when I went for it, it was not

there and so I had to wait and it did not come until on the day of the reunion. That is the reason I was not present at your 15th anniversary. So I am here in Paw Paw now.

Now Mr. Editor I send this to you to act at your pleasure. To you and all the cousins, aunts and uncles, best of wishes. As ever your cousin.

W. R. HELMS.

DUNDEE, MICH.

On Wednesday May 18th, was Howard's 14th birthday anniversary and we gave him a post card shower. He got cards from Richland, Knox, Seneca, Hancock and Paulding counties, and he thinks they all are very nice. He got one from his great Aunt, Susan Dyer.

Bro. Elijah and family and our honorable friend D. P. Gibson of West Independence, were all here on that day and we had a grand good time. Elijah likes his new home and he says he is going to quit pounding clods.

I wish Uncle Isaac would write and tell us more good coon stories. Our best wishes.

H. E. LEEDY.

The editor owes Cousin Hiram an apology for the delay in printing this letter. After being looked over for printing, it was by mistake put in the wrong pigeon hole.

AKRON, OHIO.

Dear Cousin Editor, enclosed find \$1.00 to pay on Subscription.

I like to read the Leedy Chronicle as it always has some news of

some relation that we like to hear about.

I see by the Chronicle that you have enlarged your building and was glad to hear that you are prospering. J. H. GARBER.

1030 Johnston St.

Cousin J. H. is a son of Benton L. Garber. He is now a building contractor in Akron.

A LEEDY JOINS ORGANIZATION OF HUMORISTS.

Charles A. Leedy, of The Telegram, was made a member of the American Press Humorists' Society at the 8th annual convention of the organization held in Montreal. Mr. Leedy returned home Sunday.

The convention meetings were held in the Hotel Windsor, Montreal, and the entertainment features included a banquet tendered the mayor of Mt. Royal, a reception by the Grand trunk officials at the Isle Way Club in the St. Lawrence, a day in old Quebec, the Lachine rapids trip, a visit to the Falls of Montgomery and the church of St. Ann de Beaupre, several St. Lawrence River trips, a Montreal sight seeing trip, a recital on the steamer Quebec en route for that city, a concert in the ball room of the Hotel Windsor and an evening in Dominion park.

At the convention the association elected to membership H. F. Gadsby, of Collier's Weekly; Chas. Armor Leedy, of the Youngstown Telegram; E. Tracy Sweet, of the Scranton Republican; Wm. Johnson, of the Rockford, Ill., Gazette, and A. J. Russell, of the Minneapolis Journal.

On the steamer en route to Quebec Mr. Leedy met Frank De-Normandie, E. H. Turner, Mike Samuels, and Joe Hurford, who were taking the trip after having spent several weeks fishing and hunting in upper Canada.

Despite the fact that a strike prevailed during the first days of the convention, the Grand Trunk railway officials transported the humorists to the various points without asking alterations in the program as originally planned, and complimented the visitors with several extra trips and favors.

While a trip abroad is planned by the association as a convention feature of the future, it is likely that the next annual meeting will be held in Boston.

A CENTENNIAL REUNION.

The year 1811 marks a new epoch in the Leedy Family. It was in that year that Uncle John left his native land, bid farewell to parents, brothers and sisters and the many attractions of home, to dwell among Indians and all manner of wild beasts. In this connection I want to rewrite a short poem written for the first Reunion and inserted in the first Chronicle.

More than four score years ago,
As some of us quite well know,
A pilgrim came from the east—
He came riding on a beast.

'Tis no joke I'm not in fun,
For I well know 'twas Uncle John,
Who came from Morrisons Cove,
Wandering round in this grove.

When he concluded to put down his stake,
Section thirty-five 'he said I'll take,
So he counted enough silver and gold;
To procure a title that land to hold.

This Leedy reunion is held in this grove,
In honor of him who first came from
the Cove,
And opened up a good fertile plantation,
Which has long since been enjoyed by
his relations.

A SUPPLEMENT.

One hundred years have passed away,
And we have met here to sing and pray,
And revere the mother who first gave
birth,

To children upon this part of God's earth.

Who have grown to manhood and woman-
hood,

Some are among the best others are not
so good,

They have emigrated north and west for a
livelihood,

Some have gone to the Black Hills doing
good.

By the way one of them stood by my bed,
When I hardly knew whether living or
dead,

Oh! my dear loving friend, cousin Lon.
Had you called sooner, and had satisfac-
tion and fun.

UNCLE ISAAC.

MRS. ANNA KNIE DECEASED.

Mrs. Anna Leedy Knie was
born in Knox Co., O. October 15th
1839.

Jacob Knie her husband, was
born in 1837 and died in 1906.
Mrs. Knie grew to womanhood in
Knox County, and on March 28th,
1861, was married to Jacob Knie
of the same County, and went to
Kosciusko, Co.; Ind., and located
on a farm three miles north of
Pierceton. Afterward bought a
farm 2½ mi. south of Pierceton.

Later they moved to Pierceton
where she since resided.

Four years ago last January her
husband died after 14 years of
suffering; during which time she
demonstrated her true womanhood
and christian character by the
constant and tender care she gave
him until he died.

She was in failing health for
some time and on May 11, she fell
and injured herself internally and
suffered much. But with a christ-
ian spirit she was patient and
whenever her pastor called, he
found her resigned and trusting
in the Lord.

The year she united with the
church is not known but for many
years she was a member of the
Methodist Episcopal church in
Pierceton, Ind., and was a faithful
christian honoring the church and
the cause of Christ.

For 13 weeks she was tenderly
cared for at the home of her niece,
Mrs. Emma Greer, where on Aug.
16, 1910, she died at the age of
71 yrs. 10 month and 1 day.

She leaves to mourn, 1 brother,
3 sisters and many relatives and
friends who feel that their loss is
her eternal gain.

Funeral services were held on
the afternoon of Aug. 18, at the
home of Mrs. Greer, conducted
by Rev. W. R. Wones who used
the text, Matt. 25:21. She was
brought to Ankneytown Aug. 19th
for burial.

MISS ZETTA SWANK.

Mrs. Knie was a daughter of
Pioneer Jacob Leedy.

If people would use their flower pots
in raising lettuce and spinnage, there
would follow great benefit to health.
Many can have a little green house in
their homes.

Raw cereals are recommended by
some. The only advantage of eating
raw meal is that the finest food elements
only are prepared by digestion for as-
similation and all the coarser and
rougher elements pass as waste.

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 1887 at Ashland, Ohio, as Second-class Matter

HERBERT E. LEEDY, President. Ankneytown, Ohio.
FRANK L. GARBER, Vice President. Bellville, Ohio.
C. B. DeBolt Secretary. Bellville, 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.

NEW YEARS GREETING.

This Chronicle is a New Years
number. For some reason we
could not move to get it out before
the Holidays, and then we con-
cluded our people would be en-
gaged in the festivities of the sea-
son, and then we decided to make
it a New Years number. The Hol-
idays are now past with its pleas-
ures and we can give our minds
fully to family concerns.

We send greetings to all Leedy
and connections, and wish all a
splended happy year.

Now you have time to write, and
let a hundred or more write us
short articles for the next Chron-
icle. Do it at once, for we are
back in the printing harness and
will push ahead. And don't for-
get to make yourself willing to
help along the Leedy Centennial
Tabernacle, and roll in the \$500's
the \$250's, \$100's, \$50's, \$25's,
10's, \$5's and \$1's.

We want to build the Centenia^l
Tabernacle on paper quick, and
get a big ready to build it on the
ground.

THE NEXT CHRONICLE

The next Chronicle will be is-
sued early in February, and the
spring number in May and the
summer number about August 1st.

This number is a little later
than we intended, but the editor
was doing so much out-of-office
hard work that he almost lost the
spirit of writing. Then, too, we
did not seem ready. We almost
failed to have Uncle Isaac's fami-
liar name to articles in this num-
ber. But he recovered from his
sickness and is still able to write.

Many anxious eyes peering out
from under white locks of hair
are looking for this Chronicle, and
we are glad that it will be to them
a "bumper" Chronicle. "Bum-
per" is a late substitute for very
good.

Now friends, read and act, win-
ter is here and you have time.
Then write a little message for
your friends to read in the next
one.

We beg the excuse of relatives
who may not find all they expect
in this issue. We can not take
time to hunt over all our papers
to see whether we have mislaid
some little letter or item of news.
You can not appreciate what a
busy life we live, but be as patient
as possible toward our oversights.
Send in your items; if we do get
them in the wrong pigeon-hole
they will come around by and by.

All Hail now for the Centennial
Reunion.

A REUNION TABERNACLE

We have mentioned before the project of erecting a permanent building in which to hold the annual reunions in Ohio.

To give this movement form, we print a subscription form as a supplement of this number of the Chronicle.

We are a wide and well-to-do family and there is no reason why we should not erect a monument of some sort to the names of our Fathers and Mothers who made the vicinity of Ankenytown, Ohio, a fruitful field and sent many sons and daughters abroad to found new homes and make new habitations. Nothing on earth could be more be-fitting than to build such an house to the honor of the family and the inspiring of the coming generations of the relatives.

We, of course must gage all by your liberality and family patriotism.

This is the inspiration we have.

We want to purchase several acres of land within five minutes walk of the railroad station at Ankenytown. On that we want to erect a low down building large enough to hold a large audience, and to equip it with seats and stand for public gatherings. Near it we want a good building for a store room so that during the warm seasons of the year any one or several of the Leedy families, and other families also, can hold picnics and reunions on the grounds and have a place to store baggage, baskets, etc.

We will plant the grounds with ornamental and other trees to

grow a nice shady park, and equip it with swings and other devices of innocent and harmless amusements.

We will provide a good musical instrument, plenty of good water, and other conveniences of a camping ground and summer resort.

We will embellish the walls of the tabernacle with portraits of our ancestors and ourselves, and cases of glass containing relics and keepsakes of our people, nicely labelled and briefly described.

Families and individuals will be allowed to erect little summer cottages, and pitch tents.

After these things, the Leedys can go on improving, all they choose to do.

We want to start this right now, and push it along, so that the contract for the tabernacle can be let not later than June 1st. 1911, and be ready for the next reunion in August, and we will carry our living with us and spend a Centennial time together several days and over Sunday; speaking, singing, lecturing on morals, religion, health, farming, and how to raise good Leedys and connections, and we'll get full of joy and be temperate all the time.

The first thing is the money. Get the blank, fill in a few hundred dollars or more and mail it to the Chronicle. Write for more blanks. We will send you all you need. We want every Leedy and every connection in the United States and out, to subscribe. Even the babies at \$1.00 apiece. The mothers can move their hands to write.

If they are not able to pay when

due, the time will be extended; and to favor large families, a discount of ten per cent will be in place.

Now let us have the subscriptions, and we will rush up the tabernacle, and will swell such a Centennial Chorus next August that the earth will shake, and the old Fathers will be moved in their sleep.

And Uncle Isaac, perhaps the only Morrison's Cove Leedy here now, will get ten years younger.

Promises have already been made by some.

Read the blank over, notice that you pay no money before June 1911, but send in your subscription by the next mail. Every one can pay something by June 1911; or a little later.

This is the greatest proposition that ever came before the Leedys and their relatives; and family patronism asks that every one take hold and help to execute the project.

Let us hear from hundreds before the February issue.

UNCLE ISAACS SICKNESS

About Oct. 13th I received a request by phone from Mrs. F. L. Garber, that Uncle Isaac wanted to see me and that he was not expected to recover from his illness. After noon I started on the trip and by night was at his bedside. He considered that the time of his departure was near and he wanted to charge me with the duty of carefully looking over his papers and records and publishing such parts as I might regard of value and instructive.

He had been sick some time, and in the care of physicians, but no benefit seemed to follow the treatment, as he could determine and he dismissed the physicians and refused medicine, committing himself to nature and to God, expecting that he would soon enter the sleep in Jesus.

The family were somewhat in distress, as they could do nothing more for him than to obey his requests for any wish he might express.

It was a very hard task for him to talk, his breath being almost cut off, and frequent coughing greatly distressed him.

I went there with the purpose of asking Jesus to relieve him, and after greeting him sat down to await further developments.

Later he suggested prayer and singing, and these were engaged in, and Jesus was asked to relieve his suffering and restore health to him. Jesus said that if we would keep his words, the Father would love us and he and the Father come and abide with us. The dear Lord has been good, and several times before this time he has graciously healed people of suffering and sickness because we asked him to do so at the request of friends. If Jesus and the Father abide with us there is no reason why they will not heal the sick, as they did with the apostles and other obedient believers.

In the morning Uncle Isaac wanted to get up and look over his papers. He could not appreciate how weak he was. I advised him to remain in bed until he had gained strength, that I would come

over and carefully examine all his records, and publish all that would be of benefit, and encouraged him to hold on to Jesus that his time had not yet come, and he could peacefully enter into rest when his full race was run. With these and other words spoken, I returned home feeling assured that he would improve in health, altho about 83 years old.

Since then he wrote the following, and afterward what appears in this paper. We join with him in praising God.

I continue to give the tenth of our income which comes mainly from our capital reserved for our living.

I can't conceive any other reason why the Lord raised me up after human agencies all failed, and I could not see what good I could do, as my sight was nearly all gone.

But now I believe it to be the result of obedience to God's requirements of rendering unto God the things that are God's, and the tenth of our income belongs to God and if we appropriate it to our own use we are robbers in his sight, and are making void the divine injunction "Honor God with your substance." What can we do that will bestow greater honor to him who made it possible for us to accumulate wealth, than to give freely and bountifully to promote the Lord's cause, even more than the tenth. Tithes and offerings implies more than the tenth.

Truly the Lord has done marvelous things for me, he did more than rescue me out of the jaws of death, after turning the doctor down, and refusing to take their

medicines, yea he removed the dread of groping my way in darkness. Oh how dark was the cloud hanging over me as my sight gradually disappeared until I could not distinguish one object from another when passing by, so great was the darkness when I first got up and was seated in my easy chair, looking out the large window where I am writing this letter. I could only see a dim outline of what passed by.

At this stage language fails me to express my feelings, of love, gratitude, praise and devotion to him who giveth life, light and all things that we have; for opening my right eye which has been nearly blind from time immemorable. I can now say as did the man whose eyes Jesus opened, "Once I was blind but now I can see." Oh! how much brighter the world looks I can now see the forest in the far distance, and clearly see men and women passing by, and can read coarse print, and you can tell by this letter that I can write fairly well. Oh! how little we know what is before us, how little I thought when you stood at my bed side that I ever would write you another letter. I was too sick fully to appreciate your visit, it seems like a dream yet remember your advice to hold on to the Lord he would raise me up. Of course there was no consolation in being raised up and walking in darkness. Glory to God in the highest, who knew my needs and has to a great extent supplied them, and we still hope and pray for a further restoration of sight so I can see to read common print, and continue

to read the sacred word which is a lamp to our feet and a light to our path. I am now able to sit up all day, and am just beginning to walk out occasionally. Was up to church last Sunday for the first time in eight weeks. Love and best wishes to all, and Glory to God in the highest. Amen.

UNCLE ISAAC.

This is an item of news, but we have forgotten from what paper it was taken:—"Grayson, Ky., May 5.—While attempting to arrest him on a charge of disorderly conduct early yesterday, Marshal George Davis shot and killed Owens Leedy, 20, son of Robert D. Leedy, of the Eastern Kentucky Railroad Company. Three shots were fired, the last one causing almost instant death, with a wound near the heart.

Davis says he fired in self-defense, but others say he shot as Leedy started to run away from him. Davis at once gave himself up, and was placed under guard to prevent any violence. The shooting caused intense excitement.

Cousin C. O. Miller, of Mt. Vernon Ohio dropped in on us recently, on a business trip. He is an agent for a monument company.

Ezra Leedy and wife of Fostoria, Ohio paid us a short visit after the Reunion. They came in on us quite unexpectedly. He viewed some of the sights in Ashland while here.

They came over purposely to visit his Cousin Rufus B. Leedy, who is a double cousin that is by

both sides of parentage. He heard that Rufus could not live long, and came to pay him the last visit. They expected to go to Sandusky, Ohio to visit their daughter from here.

The Chronicle is stirring up a great company of the Long generations. The report from Cousin Helms reveals the abodes of a number more, This is good; and let the work go on.

Cousin Helms reference to Lyda Long—Beach—Cole arouses a flood of pleasant memories and awakens a desire to see her children. In our acquaintance she was the wife of Henry Cole, and was a faithful attendant at the meetings held about the country by the Leedy Brethren Church. I remember seeing their familiar carriage drive up to the place of meeting with the two occupants. She was a beautiful woman, an elegant singer and a loyal attendant at religious services. We wish some one of her children would write where her children are all located and what they are engaged at in life.

On Sept. 24th, Alonzo M. Leedy of Rapid City, South Dakota, dropped suddenly upon us, as a man might from the skies. He was an elder schoolmate to us, and we were downright glad to see him. His wife came with him, but she passed thru Ashland to visit a sister in Akron, Ohio. She also has a sister residing at Lexington, Ohio. "Lon" as we used to call him has two sons, Carl H. in the National Bank at Rapid City.

and Harry G., Superintendent of Motive power for the Rapid City, Black Hills and Western railroad, supposed to be a branch of the Burlington system. He played a nice game upon his two sons in equipping for them a nice shop and experiment room in which they spent their evenings and spare moments in engineering, electric and chemical experiments, and they have become quite proficient in knowledge on these subjects. Alonzo made a good visit about the old home near Ankenytown, and no doubt found many changes since he last trod the soil of his boyhood days. We are pleased to have friends call upon us.

SOME SUGGESTIONS.

Dear readers of the Leedy Chronicle:—Having resigned my corresponding Secretaryship at our last Reunion, I am not in a position to command how this Centennial Reunion shall be conducted or where held. But at least will offer some suggestions, and our fondest anticipation is to make it the most inspiring, far reaching, and the best and largest Reunion ever held by our people.

First I suggest that we have but one reunion in the United States in 1911, that all Leedy relatives in America will have their faces turned toward this historic place where our pioneer fathers and mothers landed more than one hundred years ago. Of course I would prefer to see this reunion held on the old J. Leedy farm where we held our first reunion. But on account of it being several miles from any railroad point, I

would not urge on our official board to have it there, neither would I protest in case they decide to hold it there. I would suggest at all events for them to decide this matter in time to have it announced in the Second Chronicle of 1911. Also would like to see suggestions in the Chronicle from all interested parties in America, how to make this an ideal reunion, and all do what they can to make it so, I believe we should have at least two days reunion.

One of the most essential features will be to conduct our devotional exercises to correspond with the lives and characters of our good old ancestors, who long since have gone to rest. They were a common people and a common people moves the world. The style of singing that would be admired in a New York theater would not be in keeping with farm life, and a Leedy Reunion held in a grove. I have no use for the shakey quivery, tree-frog style of singing, which is all sounding brass without words or understanding.

We have just as sweet melodious voices among our ranks, who are no professional singers, as can be found on this side of heaven. Aunt Tena's Dutch songs always hold the large audience spell bound.

Our chief speaker could not leave the grove without hearing that song so he and several others took positions where they had the pleasure of hearing Aunt Tena sing. John Long of Butler Ohio and his sister Mrs. Stickler also have melodious Dutch songs and

were present at the reunion prepared to sing, but were not called on to do so; perhaps I am to blame for this mistake, as I did not tell our worthy president of their presence. I was too sick to think of anything; did not even eat a bite of the bountiful dinner. Our people urged on me to occupy a seat at the table. But all I could do was to see others "pitch in."

I am quite sure that Lewis Long of Ravenna, and his sister, and brother, and Charley Long of Bristol, Ind. could be procured to do splendid singing at the Centennial reunion, if notified in time. We also have enough good singers among our people, in Knox, and Richland County to supply a reunion a whole week.

Good singing is the life of any great gathering. Next will be some live speakers, Cousins Robert F. Leedy of Luray, Va.; W. H. Leedy of Indianapolis, Ind. and Aaron Zook of Goshen, Ind. would make a strong team for this special reunion.

After all, the fact remains that suggestions amount to nothing unless approved and carried into effect by the executive Committee. The success of our next reunion will depend largely upon the self sacrifice of the official board.

UNCLE ISAAC.

OBITUARY OF RUFUS B. LEEDY.

Rufus B. Leedy died at his home about three miles west of Ashland, Ohio, on Wednesday Aug. 31. He was born Dec. 21, 1855, being 54 years, 8 months and 10 days old.

Funeral was held at his residence, conducted by his pastor,

Rev. Gans of the United Brethren Church. Burial in the Ashland Cemetery.

Rufus grew up on the old Johnny Long farm near Ankenytown. He first married Ida B. Grubb, March 20, 1878, and to them a girl and boy were born; Mary A. Feb. 18, 1879, and Orville E. Feb. 3, 1881. Orville died April 19, 1900. The mother also died years ago.

He was married to Ora E. Armstrong Jan. 3, 1892. To them were born Otto Ray, July 10, 1894 Lloyd A., Aug. 9, 1897 and Dorthy Jane, Oct. 2, 1902.

The mother and the children continue to live on the farm.

He was a son of Eld. Samuel A. and Elizabeth Bostetler Leedy.

Rufus was a progressive farmer and was doing well. After he was married the last time, he changed locations once or a few times and then settled on a piece of land west of Ashland. On this farm he built a house and barn and was making nice headway, and expected to take life easier soon; but kidney disease came upon him and death soon followed. He was faithful in the discharge of religious obligations and died in the hope of better things to come.

CHEWING NATURAL

For centuries, writers have urged upon the people the practice of thoroly chewing the foods which are eaten; volumes have been written to encourage the practice, yet people are constantly drifting from it. Health depends upon it. The poor, suffering invalids who ought eat nothing mushy, complain if food is given them which requires chewing.

People without teeth can melt the hardest bread ever made by shifting it about by the tongue in the mouth. Half of the digestion ought to be accomplished in the mouth. Many food substances are not digested in the stomach at all, and if not properly prepared in the mouth, are unfit to be swallowed.

If people eat raw cereals and other raw foods, their nature would compel the proper chewing by adults and children, and the people would eat much less and have better health, as a result of the chewing. Therefore when people resort to cooking, they ought to prepare the foods so that there is some inducement to chew the foods. Unleavened cakes and crackers and old yeast bread will do it; and once in the habit, the tender peach will be chewed, because of the sensation in the mouth to chew everything that enters it.

HEALTH NOTES.

Health is your most valuable possession. If you have good health you will be able to provide the other needs of life.

When indisposed, begin a partial fast; drop one or two meals a day; the improvement will begin to follow at once.

The ashes of baking powder, saleratus and like forms of raising often lodge in the tissues and cause disease and pain. All who are willing to eat unleavened cakes and crackers will greatly benefit their health.

The Bible favors the practise of two meals a day. This would be a good practice if people worked with moderation as they did in olden times; about eight hours out of the twenty-four. All daylight creation seeks to eat in the

morning, and after the middle of the afternoon.

Boiled cereals are the most nourishing food there is; more is assimilated than from any other method of preparation. But too much is eaten to satisfy because no bulk of saliva is mingled with it to fill the stomach, and on that account it is more liable to spoil or undergo putrefaction in the bowels, and much of the woody and coarser elements of the food is carried into the blood.

The farmers used to say, a change of pasture makes fat calves. There was logic in the saying. Soil poisons are in all foods to some degree, and a change of foods have different soil poisons, and this enables the system to get rid of the first accumulation. This is the advantage of changing foods. An appetite for intoxicants and other baneful things is also often developed by the habitual use of two or three articles of food. Nature has strewn the earth with foods in profusion, and variety in meals is a good practice—two or three foods at one meal, and then a change at the next.

There is a reason why people suffer from colds more in the winter than in the summer. They sleep in rooms closed up. Arrange to have the windows open more or less in the winter. If you do no hard work, eat less. Make the supper a light lunch only. People who work hard in the summer enlarge their stomachs by heavy meals, and in the winter they eat an equal bulk because they do not feel full without the bulk, and being inactive the blood is surfeited with an overabundance of nourishment. Then a little exposure or chill crowds the excess in the blood on the lungs. The no supper rule is a most excellent practice for inactive laborers in the winter. A lunch will be better for health than a full meal.

Robert Long 943

GL

The Leedy^x Chronicle

March, 1911.

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, MARCH, 1911.

No. 1.

RAVENNA, OHIO

Dear Editor and Readers of the Leedy Chronicle:—

As our editor is asking for short articles I will try hard to make mine brief; but the name Long naturally means a long story of some description.

The December Chronicle was a welcome number and was read with much pleasure, and in the words of our editor it surely was a bumper. The letter written by our esteemed cousin of Paw Paw, Michigan, W. R. Helm, relating to us in his trip in the middle west was read with much pleasure. Especially the locating of many cousins in Iowa, children of Uncle Jake Long and Lydia Long, Beach and Cole, a brother and sister to Tena Mock, of Harrod, Ohio, the writer's aunt. I just want to say for aunt Tena's friends and relatives that she was a guest at the home of L. M. Long and wife at Ravenna, Ohio, accompanied by her nephew and niece, H. W. Long and wife, Belle, of Lima, Ohio. Although the weather was very cold and icy she had no fear at the age of 84. We all enjoyed her visit very much.

How much better this world would be if we had more old people like aunt Tena, and young at the age of 84 as she is, always making others happy with her cheerfulness, and our wish and prayers are she may be with us at many of our reunions to enjoy herself as in the past.

How glad I was to read the letter of Uncle Isaac regarding his sickness, and his poem, how true it sounded, One hundred years have passed away etc., and his faith in his heavenly Father—more of such Christianity is certainly

what we need in this fast age of today by our younger generation. His letter and his age reminded me back in the days of 40 years ago—when the younger generation was satisfied to follow in the footsteps of their fathers and who had converted a forest laden soil into a bumper crop. The literary spelling school and singing schools of fa, sol, la, me were the only weekly amusements of the countryside for miles around. I can remember how we used to get up the day before to get a hold on the business end of the chores and get through in time to track four miles across lots with our best girl to reach the Hard Scrabble school house or the Hog Hollow school house a few minutes before seven o'clock, sun time.

The crowd came from all directions and long before the icicles had thawed from the whiskers of the fellows responsible for the invention of safety razors, the dignified chairman would arise to the occasion in somewhat faltering tone and announce that the question for debate this evening is "Resolved, that the pen is mightier than the sword, or what has the white man done for the Indian, or some other great problem of equal weight or importance" and the people who were trying to look comfortable and at the same time trying to find a place for their legs under the seats which had been built to accommodate scholars not over ten years of age and about four feet in height.

The judges of the event always managed to look surprised when called on to act although the same ones did duty at each performance and as yet they had never failed to bring in a ver-

dict for the affirmative. And when giving in their decision by their foreman he would strike a pose that would have done credit to the dignified atmosphere of the supreme court. This would always cause laughter in the rear end of the school house where some coy young miss could always be found employing the opportunity to flirt in her way in those days with the son of the township road supervisor or some other equally high official.

I would like very much to hear the questions argued by some of the orators of our modern schools of today but I don't suppose there is much of a chance arousing enthusiasm in township literaries with all our attractions in the large cities in this day and age of automobiles, flying machines, railroad and car lines, etc., to employ our farmer boys of the country where there is more attraction and more temptation. When I think of my boyhood days and on the farm I think of the song entitled, "The Farmer Boy" as follows:

See the merry farmer boy
Tramp the meadow through
Swing his hoe in careless joy
While dashing off the dew
Bobolink in maple high
Trills his notes of glee
Farmer boy a gay reply now
Whistles cheerily.

In closing my story I want to thank all my relations in Knox county and Richland county during my stay at your last reunion of 1910 for the kind hospitality and hope and trust I will have an opportunity to return same by seeing some of you at least at the Hill reunion of 1911 the last Saturday in July, a reunion of which all or very near are descendants of the Leedys and Longs.

Wishing you all success during the remainder of our year 1911 and that Uncle Isaac's suggestions for only one Leedy reunion be held in the United States and this at Ankenytown, Ohio, will be sanctioned. This certainly is

not asking too much, it being a centennial year of the old fathers of 1811.

L. M. Long,
412 South Chestnut St.

NAPERVILLE, ILL.

To The Chronicle:—You will have to pardon me for writing to you since I am among the younger generation of the great Leedy family. The letters from our fathers are so good that I feel backward about writing. But the fathers are rapidly falling off and it is time we younger people gather from them the facts they can tell of the former generations.

Last summer, by a suggestion of my mother, I began writing down some facts regarding my parents' history, so we children would have them for reference after they have gone from us. This study led me into an investigation of the whole Leedy relationship. I began in earnest this week to make tables of the various branches, so as to know where a Leedy belongs when his name is mentioned. At the Ohio reunion nearly fourteen years ago I was much impressed with the address of our relative from Kansas, who was then governor. But in all this intervening time I had not learned what relation he was to me until it was revealed in my study today. I am reading each number of the Leedy Chronicle from the first copy published in 1897. In every number I strike a gold mine. What rich browsing around do I find in these old copies. Never before have I realized the great service Uncle Isaac has rendered us in getting together so much history and information of the Leedy tribes and the splendid letters from J. W. Leedy, of Manassas, Va., and many others. Hearty thanks to all your patrons of the Leedy family for this fund of recorded knowledge.

Now what are we going to do after these fathers have done so much? They have told us and recorded many things

for us. But when it comes to connecting up the branches of the family we will find some missing link which they can tell us about. Now is the time to act while they are with us. I tremble to think that old age might take Uncle Isaac from us before reunion time when we could talk with him again. And I trust Providence will spare him for a number of these gatherings which I know are dear to him. Uncle Isaac asked in his letter to the last issue of the Chronicle for suggestions as to how to make the next reunion ideal. How glad I am that the committee is pushing this Centennial celebration of Big John Leedy who moved to Ohio in 1811. It seems to me that at this time we should find the most favorable opportunity for launching the project of a history of the Leedy family. Some relatives will be there who have never attended before and many, no doubt, who will never get back again.

Perhaps I should close my letter here but I want to add a little more. While canvassing in Geneva, Nebraska, two years ago last summer, I was told of several Leedys. One teacher in Beatrice, Nebraska, used to be a great debater. A person who had emigrated from Illinois told me of an old grandmother Leedy back in his native state, Illinois. But I was not interested enough then to take the name and address. I was told, also, of a colony of Leedys in Oklahoma and who had a post office town by that name. Two weeks ago I looked up the map and found a town by the name of Leedy in Dewey county. I wrote to the postmaster for information regarding the settlement but as yet have received no reply. While canvassing in Charleston, West Virginia, a year ago, I was told of a Julia Leedy living at Union, West Virginia. A student from that place, who used to be county clerk, said the name was on the record. I wrote to his successor for her full address but have received no reply.

We have a student from Wisconsin

here at the college I am attending who pronounces his name like we do but spells it differently. His father came from Langrau, Bern, Switzerland. The Swiss spelling of this name is Luithii. When he came to America he changed "i's" to "e's" making it Luethee. Later the last "e" was dropped and he now spells his name Luethe. The English tongue tends to pronounce the German or Swiss "th" like a "d", which gives the English pronunciation a sounding like Leedy. The young man told me that there are numerous people in Switzerland of the same name. He has become interested in our family and wants the Chronicle so you will find the amount enclosed for subscription. His address is Werner C. Luethe, 108 Loomis street, Naperville, Illinois. I thought this information might help to trace our ancestors' birthplace in Switzerland. The name Leedy may easily have been the same Swiss spelling as Luithii.

Perhaps some of the relatives will wonder where I belong. My father's name is Levi B. Leedy, Fremont, Ohio, formerly of Richland county, Ohio. He is a first cousin of Uncle Isaac. His father was Daniel Leedy, a brother of Big John and Abraham. I am at present taking seminary work here, having finished college last year. I hope to write again some time.

Sincerely yours,
Roy B. Leedy.

ELKHART, IND.

To the Leedy Chronicle:—

Dear uncles and aunts and cousins, how sad to think it will soon be that I will have no uncles nor aunts; only two left, my dear aunt Susie and dear uncle Isaac.

How fast time flies and every year carries off some of our relatives and friends. I have many cousins but I so seldom see them that I can scarcely keep track of them.

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

I do wish I might write something that would interest all the Leedy family. The Chronicle is always a welcome visitor at my home. I can not leave it until every page has been read. I am sorry that more of the relatives are not interested enough so that our family paper could go to every home who claims relationship.

One thing is certain, that it will not be many years before many of us older ones will have passed away and can no more attend family reunions in this world, but may we so live that we can join the great reunion when the roll is called up yonder.

There are many faces I remember of relatives I met in Ohio and who were so kind to me. How I would like to see them again and have them make me a visit. I do not know why it is, they never come around to see us when they come to Indiana; they always make such flying trips.

Cannot some of our first cousins write a letter to the Chronicle, if not to us. It would seem so good to me and would be about the same as if written to us direct. I have written quite a good many letters for the paper and sometimes I feel that the readers would like to read letters from different ones and not so many from the same person. I always like to hear from California. I, of course, like to hear from all and always read everything in the paper and the letters seem short and not enough in number. I think now I will attend the next reunion at Winona if all is well in the home. Good bye to all.

Ever your cousin,

Sophronia L. Frame.

R. F. D. No. 6., January 27, 1911.

MARRIAGE OF PAUL BRENNAN.

Paul Brennan, son of Major John R. and Mrs. Brennan, of Pine Ridge, was married on the 15th of September. As Paul is, strictly speaking, a Rapid City boy, having been born and having grown

to manhood here, so interesting and important an event in his life is of general interest to our local readers. He may have many friends elsewhere, but none will more sincerely hope for the happiness of his bride and himself than his old time friends of Rapid City. The following account of the nuptial ceremony is taken from the Merriman, Nebraska, Maverick:

It is both our pleasure and our duty to relate, this week, for the benefit of the legions who read the Maverick, the details of a most interesting and happy event which occurred on September 15, 1910, within the encampment square of Uncle Sam's Allotting Expedition.

On that day, and as previously announced by "Gamble Column," the marriage of Mr. Paul Brennan and Mrs. May Braasch was celebrated by Rev. Father Henry, of Pine Ridge.

Precisely at eight o'clock a. m. the large number of guests assembled and Rev. Father Henry, clad in priestly robes, prepared to perform the ceremony. The bride, tastefully attired in a dark colored tailored gown and her features wreathed in radiant smiles, was escorted to the altar on the arm of Commissioner Charles H. Bates and by him given away in marriage.

Mrs. Henry Cottier acted as bridesmaid to the bride. The groom wore conventional suit and was attended by Mr. Thomas F. Wells.

In the inspiring and distinguished presence the eminent divine, in solemn and impressive tones, read the ritual of the Roman Catholic church and spoke the fateful words which sealed for the term of life the obligation and the vows of both the bride and the groom.

The happy couple were the recipients of many and useful wedding gifts. The bridegroom was presented with a magnificent silver service by his associates in the allotting service.

After a brief honeymoon which is to be spent in the eastern part of the state they will resume their positions with the

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

federal government of Bennett county.

The bride is well known and highly esteemed throughout Bennett county. She is a Christian lady in the full significance of the term and her devotion to the founder of a great religion has won her legions of friends.

The groom is, the sterling and stalwart son of Major and Mrs. Brennan and is highly regarded for his industrious character and temperate habits.—Local paper

VICKSBURG, MICH.

Dear Editor:—It has been a long time since I have heard from the Chronicle. Last week I received the December number. You will see by my address that I have moved, and you probably don't know that I am alone in the world as for a companion. I have two daughters and they were married and one is a widow, the oldest. She has made her home in Lansing, with M. A. C. Chool, for three years, and I could not make my home with her. So I was in Paw Paw after I came home from my western trip, until I was called to my brother, Abraham Helm's, to look after some of his business and was there until I got a letter from Kalamazoo for me to come there. My youngest daughter lived there; she lived in a flat and it was up stairs and so I thought that when I got there that I could not climb the steps but they were easy. They wanted me to come there because their girl had the measles and her mother was bookkeeper in the Kalamazoo stove works and her husband worked in the paper mill, and so I filled the place of housekeeper and nurse and my patient got along nicely.

I was there the last week in November and staid until the first week in February of this year. And they had a chance to go into business here in Vicksburg, Mich., and when they got settled they wrote for me to come here and see if I could like it here. So I am here and will be un-

til warm weather, and probably longer, if I don't get too lonesome. I am anxious to have a home of my own for I love a home and all that goes with it and be happy and make all around me happy. I am truly thankful for the increase of health and I praise the good Lord for all his goodness to me. I am living near the cross all the time and enjoy His presence every day.

Dear cousin, the Chronicle you sent me I sent to our cousin, Aaron Long, in Iowa, and one to W. H. Long, Garrison, Iowa, and urged them to come to the reunion, to the Centennial, and all of our cousins here in Michigan are going to try to come, so they say to me. I have urged the cousin in Iowa to be sure and come and if I am spared I want to come and help to boost the number.

My former address was Breedsville, Michigan

Now, may peace and happiness be to all the uncles and aunts and cousins that read the Chronicle.

Yours with love,

W. R. Helms.

March 2, 1911.

OBITUARY OF FLORENCE LEEDY.

Died in Hot Springs, Saturday, December 31, 1910, Florence, beloved wife of Henry Leedy, of pneumonia, aged sixty-two years of age.

The sad news of the death of Mrs. Leedy reached Rapid City yesterday afternoon. Very little is known of the particulars of her life before coming to Rapid City, and owing to the absence of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Leedy and John L. Spayde it is impossible to learn more until their return today. Mrs. Leedy has resided in this city for the past twenty years, during which time she made many friends who will regret to hear of her demise. For many years Mr. Leedy has been in poor health, and it was her constant desire to look after him and make

him comfortable. He is in a very precarious condition at present, and the death of his wife will indeed be a very sad blow. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Leedy and Mr. Spayde were with them when the death angel came, and they will come home this morning with the remains.

Sunday morning Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Leedy and J. L. Spayde returned from Hot Springs bringing the remains of Mrs. Henry Leedy with them, and also accompanied by the bereaved husband. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at the Congregational church, conducted by Rev. W. L. Lewis. A beautiful and affecting part of the service was the fact that the bearers were all relatives. They were all Leedys in name, but one, and he was a nephew of Henry Leedy. They were A. M. Leedy, Will Leedy, C. M. Leedy, Harry Leedy, Irwin Leedy and A. H. Spayde. There were many beautiful flowers, last tributes of loving hearts to one beloved. The music was by Mrs. Frank Welch, Mrs. J. B. Gossage, C. Trystad and B. Conley with Mrs. J. L. Robbins at the organ.—Rapid City Daily Journal, Rapid City, South Dakota, Jan 1 and 4, 1911.

FLORA. IND.

I see by the December Chronicle that the Leedys are talking of building a tabernacle to hold the Centennial Leedy reunion in, which I think is a very good plan and I believe it a good idea to hold one reunion this year, and let the Leedys all meet together once, and then they can get more acquainted with each other; and also they could see how they would look all in one group.

We Leedys who live out here in the suburbs of Howard county, Indiana, probably would never have the opportunity to visit the Ohio reunion, but we could sit back and read about it.

L. J. Leedy.

January 4, 1911.

ANKENYTOWN, OHIO

Miss Edith Leedy is clerking for W. H. Leedy in his general store.

James Guthrie will farm for C. A. Beal this year; they moved last fall.

C. V. Leedy has made 60 gallons of fine maple syrup up to date, March 1st.

F. L. Garber was the music man at the Farmers' Institute recently held here.

"Lum" Garber has become a store keeper at Davis, Ohio. He is starting off well.

J. S. Leedy's contemplate moving to our little city this spring, in Ethel Leedy Drushal's house; his son Ober and wife will live on the farm.

John Guthrie bought the Cunningham property and will move into it in the near future. He is the father-in-law of our merchant Leedy.

La grippe made its presence felt in this community and surrounding country, having been almost no respecter of persons; but few were thus far slighted.

Uncle Isaac is again able to come to Sunday school and religious meetings when weather permits. With his smiling face he greets one with his how-do-you-do in Dutch.

Married:—Mr. Floyd Swank, of Morrow county, and Miss Ollie Martin, December 24, 1910. Rev. A. E. Thomas officiated. Mrs. Swank is a granddaughter of uncle Isaac. Congratulations.

C. A. Beal had a sale the 28th of February and this week will move to Butler, where he and his son Olin have bought a butcher shop. We are sorry to lose them out of the Sunday school and church, but our loss is Butler's gain.

Guess Who.

MARRIED.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Leedy announce the marriage of their daughter, Winifred, to Mr. Edward Peffy, Saturday, December seventeenth, nineteen hundred and ten. At home after January 1, 1911, 405 South Third street, Goshen, Indiana. Winifred is the only child of Henry G., son of Christian, son of pioneer Jacob Leedy, of Ankenytown, Ohio. We extend the congratulations of friends.

FOSTORIA, OHIO

Cousin A. L.—I believe cousin E. R. Leedy has not written anything for the Chronicle since he has gone to the Golden West. Please write to him and request or demand of him to write and tell all about the west; how he likes it, etc., he could write a long and interesting article. Now please see to this.

E. F. Leedy.

Ah! E. R. is so busy making money that he thinks of little else. He is easily gathering in two to four thousand a year. Just be good to him, perhaps he may come back some of these times and build us a reunion tabernacle all himself.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA

Dear Editor:—I thought I would write you a few lines and tell you where my uncle's and aunts are located.

I am a little girl 12 years old, the youngest grand child of Lydia Long-Beach-Cole. My mamma's name is Elmira Cole Rupert. My papa died April 17, 1908.

My uncle Ben Beach lives at Mt. Vernon, Iowa, a retired farmer; uncle Tracy Beach also lives there. He is a building contractor. Aunt Mary S. Beach Smith lives at Lisbon, Iowa. Uncle Omer Cole lives at Pierson, Iowa, a retired farmer; Uncle Ed Cole lives at Eugene, Oregon, a retired farmer; and

aunt Ida Cole Rupert lives at Pueblo, Colorado.

My mamma and I attended one of the Leedy reunions five years this coming August. I remember of hearing Aunt Tena Mock sing her Dutch song. We visited Aunt Tena before we went to the reunion and she and cousin Joe sang lots of Dutch songs for me which I enjoyed very much.

We enjoyed the visit from cousin Will Helms very much last summer and hope more cousins will visit us.

With these few lines I will close.

From

Velma Rupert.

Your letter is a very nice one, well written and composed, and we hope to hear from you again.

SOME EXPERIENCE WITH DISEASE.

Disease is in no sense a blessing altho it is an effort of the system to remove impurities from the body. This is true of most disorders or diseases. But there are some diseases which seem to be in a different class, such as leprosy and cancer, which seem to fasten upon the body and often are incurable. Leprosy is a disease contracted from diseased fish, except where it is miraculously thrust upon man for some grievous sin. Cancer is a disease contracted from swines flesh, aggravated by other wrong habits of eating.

The recent common diseases such as catarrh, consumption, diabetes, bright's disease, tumors and appendicitis are due to wrong habits of eating and drinking, or methods of cooking. Enameled cooking utensils and alum put in foods are chiefly responsible for appendicitis. The enamel chips, of many brands of enameled ware are very poisonous and eaten with foods they cut the linings of the bowels and alumed bread and preserved foods de-

stroy the natural structure of the appendix and cause inflammation. The dangerous kidney diseases that carry thousands to untimely graves are diseases of indulgence and luxury in eating. Sugar is chiefly responsible for these troubles.

Catarrhal troubles are due to an excessive starch and sugar diet, or undigested starch foods.

It is of first importance to bear in mind that God is the designer and builder of the human body. It is a wonderful machine indeed in the wisdom, adaptation to purposes, delicacy and ingenuity displayed in its construction. The true verdict must be that it is made right for the purposes of man's living the natural life.

Therefore, in disease, first in place is to call on God, and repose the mind upon him, asking him to pardon our transgression, for there are few diseases which are not caused by some transgression of some laws of the Lord and then with patience and meekness accept the condition in which we find ourselves, praying for the restoration of the joys of salvation, and the healing of our infirmities.

This done, we should follow it up with the application of the knowledge we have of caring for the body and providing the best possible conditions for the restoration of health.

The item of first importance is to provide pure air to breathe and plenty of it. A study of surroundings often suggests ways of obtaining it without incurring the danger of a strong draft. Then there should be an examination to learn whether there is any foul pool or open drain near, any decaying vegetable heap or manure which might be foul the air.

Next in importance is pure water.

There are two sources of pure water: Water distilled on a stove or purchased where it is sold in the markets: or catch and immediately bottle up, clean rain water.

Next in value as a drink is to bring water to the boiling point, and then pour off to cool, leaving any sediment in the heating vessel.

Next follows the foods, solids and liquids. In this the patient's taste must be the guide. No code of rules can be made to meet the various conditions which exist in the human system in disease conditions. The most healthful foods in the world may be utterly repugnant, and some of the most vicious foods may prove beneficial. Notwithstanding the thousand of directions in medical books, there are no rules for feeding the sick, except a careful and very moderate appeal to the taste of the sick one, as to the kind of food. But this is a universal law, avoid solid foods, and foods which will solidify in the process of digestion, except in very small quantities. This especially applies to milk, meat tissue and eggs.

The taste of the sick is very fickle. The patient believes he would like certain foods, and on trial they prove to be sickening. Often acid juices are found agreeable, or the juice of some fruit. The liquid of canned fruits are often excellent, especially grapes, pine apples and cherries.

The wise course to pursue is to try the taste of the patient, always limit the amount to a spoonful or two. If all goes well, repeat every half hour or hour until the appetite is satisfied. The taste may relish the juice which can be mashed out of a cucumber a radish, a parsnip, turnip, celery, lettuce, spinach, cabbage, saur kraut or

CONTINUED ON PAGE 16

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 1887 at Ashland, Ohio, as Second-class Matter

HERBERT E. LEEDY, President. Ankenytown, Ohio.
FRANK L. GARBER, Vice President. Bellville, Ohio.
C. B. DeBolt, Secretary. Bellville, 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.

LOOK HERE READER.

For about two years past we have given much time and attention to the erection of an addition to our printing office and the putting in of new machinery. We are now about through with this work and intend to give more attention to our literary works, which include the Chronicle. In undertaking these changes, we want to say a few things to our interested and friendly readers, and engage the co-operation of as many as possible in enlarging the circle of readers.

First in this program falls to our part, which is to get The Chronicle out regularly each quarter, a matter we have not been always able to do in the past, largely due to our failure to prepare the copy in time. This we hope to remedy in the future by giving a larger part of our time to literary duties. The nature of our

temperment is such that we must be busy when awake and the encroachment of age with its weakening influences, in a measure compel this, as fifteen to seventeen hours of labor have become too many for our years.

Remember that the Quarters of the Year for The Chronicle are November, February, May and August. These months suit best as the periods of publication. A number may occasionally be published ahead of time, which is allowable as it must be to publish it after.

What we want to say to friends is that we want every one who will to write us the names and post office addresses of as many of their relatives who ought to take The Chronicle as they can think of. We want to send them a copy with an invitation to subscribe. Only a comparative few of the great family of relatives subscribe for and read The Chronicle. The cost is small and the relatives everywhere deserve to know about it and enjoy the influences of a moral and pure family paper. There is pride in the fact of having a family paper, a privilege and possession which no other family that we know of possess, and our people should cultivate a stronger appreciation of this distinction.

Let us have a hearty response to this plea and many lists of names at an early day.

"Old Folks," have your children write the names. They will readily appreciate the privilege and enjoy performing this service in the interests of a closer family relationship.

A REUNION TABERNACLE.

The interest in the reunion tabernacle does not seem to be very strong among the relatives. We know we are a close fisted people, except when it comes to the hospitality of our homes, in which we are very liberal people. But our esteem and patriotism toward the family name is much weaker than it is among many other tribes. The family membership spend every year, in ways not nearly so commendable as building a permanent reunion tabernacle, enough money to build two.

The family cannot appreciate the worth of such a building, both as a useful house and as a memorial to the Leedy name and connections. It would prove a resort and a memento to all coming generations. Parents would teach the fact of such building to their children and it would become an object of veneration to every one, as a real object with which our fathers were identified. We ought to confer this legacy upon our name and generation. There would more lasting value and good follow this legacy than will follow the thousands of dollars which relatives leave for their children with which there is often nothing associated but a sense of greed and selfishness.

LEEDY REUNION COMMITTEE.

We wish to stir up the pure minds of the Leedy reunion committee that this is the centennial year of the pioneer settlement of the Leedys in Ohio. In 1811, Big John Leedy drove his great covered Pennsylvania wagon on the spot where Frank L. Garber now resides, picked his ax from its place in the wagon and began the Leedy settlement in Ohio.

If the conveniences were at hand we would prefer to hold the reunion this year on the spot where the settlement began, or so near that the old place might conveniently be visited by the comers. But

the matter of location is up to the committee.

Ankennytown is perhaps the next dearest family spot, for thither the families resorted to do business, get mail for years, and attend church nearby.

This year we much desire to have more than one meeting. We ought to meet on Wednesday, as usual, which will be the 16th of August this year, and continue in one form or other until over Sunday.

If the committee can get in the grove west of the church, nearer to the town, it will be a decided advantage, even though a few dollars are paid for the privilege.

Evening meetings can be held in the church; for which no doubt arrangements can be made by paying for cleaning it up well after using it.

We repeat here the names of the committee to remind them of their office and the duties involved. Of course, the obligation is resting upon the president to see that the committee gets busy at the proper time.

Herbert E. Leedy, president; Frank L. Garber, vice-president; B. C. Debolt, secretary; A. B. Leedy, treasurer; W. H. Leedy, Charles Beal, Sanford Leedy, Mrs. C. D. Martin and Mrs. Samuel M. Garber.

It looks expedient to us to have the usual all day meeting on Wednesday, and no evening meeting. On Thursday, hold a kind of picnic on a visit to the home of F. L. Garber, looking over the landmarks yet remaining. The big spring is there all right yet, and is nice to look at. Thursday evening meet at the church. On Friday let as many of the families as will hold kind of private reunions as may please them. On Friday evening, meet at the church and hold a big singing school. Saturday evening, religious services, also on Sunday morning, formally ending the reunion with that service. These are suggestions which now appeal to us as a proper celebration of the 100th

anniversary of the Leedy settlement in Ohio.

THE SICK LIST.

We learn of affliction, such as the lagrippe or influenza, among quite a list of relatives during the winter.

Aunt Tena Mock had quite a round, and was quite sick for some time. When last heard from she was recovering.

Aunt Lovina Leedy had a round of several weeks from a disease of the blood vessels of one lower limb. She is now beginning to walk a little again without crutches.

Prof. L. L. Garber was tied to his house with the winter distemper, for several days in February.

We hear that Uncle John Garber has moved back to the home on his farm in the old Leedy territory. His wife is much afflicted.

Elihu L. Garber, of Bellville, Ohio, had a round of several weeks' duration with the winter malady which seems to be no respecter of persons.

Mrs. Susan Leedy Dyer, residing in Columbus, Ohio, with her daughter, is about holding her own. She suffers much from dizziness of the head.

Mr. Fouts, son-in-law of F. L. Garber, was in a Dayton hospital some weeks ago for an operation for appendicitis. He is employed on the Erie railroad and resides in Gallion, Ohio.

Stella, daughter of Aaron A. Leedy, deceased, was operated upon in a Columbus hospital, recently. A tumor weighing some forty pounds was removed, and although the operation was considered a dangerous expediency, when last heard from she was getting along well.

Uncle Isaac writes that the owner of the grove of the old Abraham Leedy farm where many reunions were held, is to be partly cleared, and a new house erected south of the road. The spirit of change is

coming on the people of old Ankenny and the ancient land marks are rapidly passing away.

If you have a living tent, prepare to bring it to the next reunion, and make yourself at home to the end of the week, Aug. 16—20.

The Centennial Reunion,—do you know it occurs this year in Ohio. One hundred years ago the first Leedy family planted themselves in Ohio Soil. We are going to have more than one day of the reunion this year. It may be that some rich Leedy or relative will catch the spirit of family patriotism and build us a Tabernacle. An offer to furnish the ground has been made and now for walls and roof.

So many of our friends have had a-bout with lagrippe, that it seems too common to refer to all we know of. We mention our own case, because it will make afflicted friends feel good that we were in their company in this experience. We worked every day, but we didn't make the chips fly very far.

When you have business with The Chronicle send your letter direct to us. Always address it The Leedy Chronicle, Ashland, Ohio.

The last we heard, Aunt Tena was recovering nicely from her spell of sickness. She has practiced health reform for many years, and she is astonishing lively for one of so great an age and no doubt is slow to realize that age pushes the element of feebleness into the bone and tissue of the entire system.

As soon as you have read this paper, sit down and write us the news and comments which occur to your mind; we want some family matter for the next paper which will be issued in May. Keep in mind that two or three weeks slip away quick, and if you delay writing it will be too late for you.

A Reunion Tabernacle seems to be too big a proposition for our people; yet if each relative would give 25 cents it would go whirling to the roof.

This paper is weeks late on account of the editor having some experience with the insinuating character known as LaGrippe. His head became so immense that he could neither think well nor write. We put in a large new cylinder press in February, and we found out that exposure to raw winds and hard lifting during long days don't go with persons getting old. We practiced an unusual amount of diet knowledge, and we are all right again.

We are told that our Uncle W. L. Garber of Cincinnati, Ohio has taken his deceased brother's widow, Mrs. Lizzie Garber to wife. Both are most agreeable and excellent persons, and their companionship together in the finishing up of the journey of life is beautiful and appropriate.

BOURBON, IND.

I will send you a few items and Bertha Leedy's obituary.

Aunt Betsy Leedy went to Missouri in January to visit her son

Amos. She is in good health for one of her age.

Manassah Leedy and wife went to Florida to spend the winter for his health. But was called home to the bedside of their daughter Bertha, who died with pneumonia.

I hope you have Aunt Susie Smith's death. She died in February. I did not go to the funeral.

The Pierceton folks are well as far as I know. I have not been there this winter. We have all been well this winter except myself. I had a cold and was kept in for three weeks. Mr. Miller and Charley were in Chicago until February when they came home. Charley has gone back. Mr. Miller will go back when winter is over. We had a big snow to fall yesterday. We have had five months of winter and it seems it is starting in on the sixth month; will be glad when warm spring sunshine comes.

Our youngest son Owen will graduate this spring and he thinks of going to Chicago too; then I will be left alone. I will stay here this summer and look after things.

If I live and I can I will visit some this fall; will visit Mahala in Columbus, have never been there. I could never leave in summer and in winter the boys in school I could not leave.

MARY MILLER.

OBITUARY

Bertha B. Leedy daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Manassah Leedy

was born Nov. 8, 1877 in Marshall Co., Ind., and died March 13, 1911. She was 33 yrs. 4 months 5 days old.

When three months old she with her parents moved to Fulton Co., and resided on a farm in the Burton community. And at the age of 15 years she became a member of the Evangelical church at Burton. The following year she and her parents moved to their present home near Tiosa. In 1895 she removed her membership to Richland Center M. E. Church, remaining a faithful worker until God called her home.

On the 26th of December 1900 she was united in marriage to Albert A. Burkett. To this union were given two children Ledolia Irene, and Otis A. aged respectively eight and four years.

She took sick February 27th and on March 13, 1911, God called her to her heavenly home.

She did not fear death at any time, but said Christ was with her, and with this consolation she bore her last afflictions very patiently. Shortly before death she bid father, mother, husband, and two little children, good bye and asked them all, one by one, to meet her in heaven. Then she requested that God's word be read to her, and prayer be offered to the heavenly father. After this she sank peacefully to sleep in the arms of Jesus.

She was preceded in death by three sisters and two brothers, and leaves to their loss a devoted husband, two children, a father, mother, three brothers and a host of friends.

Dearest mamma, Thou hast left us,
And thy loss we deeply feel.
But 'tis God that has bereft us.
He can all our sorrows heal.

The funeral was held at Richland Center, March 15, conducted by Rev. McNeely with O. L. Grossman undertaker in charge.

A GLANCE AT WASHINGTON

It is said of General Washington that he was not a church member, but his life was Christian-like, and here is one of the noble evidences and some good comments upon his deeds:

After the revolution, congress voted to Washington a statue and a large sum of money. He at once declared that he would not accept a single cent. They reminded him that he had served eight and a half years without pay, and pleaded earnestly to win his consent, but in vain.

Then the sum which had been voted was invested by order of congress in some government undertaking in Washington's name, and he was told, after the deeds were made out, that now it was too late to refuse—he would simply have to accept it. But he still refused inexorably. It was a gift, but he felt it to be like a bribe. The whole nation seemed in a conspiracy to heap riches upon him; but it could not be done without his consent, and he said "No" to the last.

He may have acted unwisely, according to the modern view, which is unfortunately more commercial than patriotic; but he won the nation's undying respect and admiration for his determination not to make money out of his official position. His attitude is in the sharpest contrast to that of some of the legislators and officials of these days, who are keenly alive to the opportunities that arise to enrich themselves secretly. With congress and several of our state legislatures investigating wholesale bribery charges and other forms of official corruption, we are reminded of the fact that we have

fallen on degenerate days, as far as the standard of public honor and official integrity is concerned.—The Christian Herald.

The spirit of Christianity which actuated Gen. Washington ought to be studied by many religious workers who are waging a continual plea for money ostensibly to do the work of the Lord. Let a few of them serve seven or eight years without pay, and the fast from money will make them healthy on matters of money.

LIFE MOTTOES

Trust yourself as far as you are sure your education and ability warrant; but never be conceited. Conceit is ignorance running wild. When you have gone to the limit of you education and experience in relying upon yourself, then seek the advice of honest, sober minded friends.

Never trifle about what you are doing; it is a benumbing influence which renders one unfit for responsibilities and energetic action. You will forget and trifle when you desire and should be pushing right on with your work. There is a kind involuntary consciousness in correct training which carries one right on whether he is thinking of putting forth effort or not.

Improve the time; embrace every opportunity to learn whether you believe the observation or knowledge will ever be of use to you or not. It renders the brain active, the sight keen and makes one more able to grasp details and conditions when he is purposely engaged.

Never think about liking the work you have to do. Have a mind you will do to the best of your ability any work it is needful for you to do. This will make you efficient when you have work to do you like, and enable you to make good on the things you prefer to do and that will help you to get what you prefer to do.

Never let your passions, loves and hates dictate your course in life. Always carry into consideration the best results to be reached.

The Bible is the most learned and highest exposition of human frailties and dangers of excesses there is in the world. All the wisdom and research of men have not approached unto it.

Mistakes belong to the human, but every error should teach a lesson on being more careful and add to your knowledge in the future.

Novel reading is a bewitching enticement to many and makes the lives of many trifling. Then there is a curse pronounced both on the maker and the one who loves them; hear the statement: "For without (the Holy City of Salvation) are dogs and sourcers, and whoremongers, and murderers, and idolaters and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie. The one who constantly reads novels loves the lie which they read, and the one who imagines the plot and weaves about it a great array of untruthful statements maketh a lie. The persistent reader of novels can not appreciate that there is

anything serious in life; even in obeying God. His whole being is saturated with the spirit of the lie.

WASHINGTON'S FLAG

HOW THE STARS WERE ARRANGED ON THE BLUE FIELD.

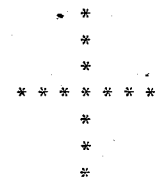
Another valuable relic of Washington has been recently added to the Valley Forge Museum of American History. This is Washington's headquarters flag. His marquee was purchased by the museum after having been exhibited for years in the National Museum at Washington. It was his first headquarters here and was used by him throughout the war of the Revolution.

Now through the courtesy of Miss Frances B. Lovell, a descendant of Betty Lewis, the sister of Washington, the flag of the Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the patriots is exhibited with the famous war tent.

For years the flag has been a treasured heirloom in Miss Lovell's family and few have known of its existence. Upon her father's death she became its owner. It was known to the family as "Washington's headquarters flag."

"That it is the unidentified flag of Peale's portraits there can be no doubt," says the Rev. W. Herbert Burk, founder of the museum and who obtained the treasured relic. "The flag of one picture," says the Rev. Mr. Burk, "is a blue jack with thirteen stars. The flag now in the museum here is a light blue jack with thirteen stars, the blue faded and the stars yellow with age."

The flag is 36 inches long and 28 inches wide. The heading is of homespun linen, with three eyelets worked with thread. The stars are six pointed double stitched, and the silk back of them has been cut out to show the stars on both sides. The stars are not arranged in a circle, but in lines following the crosses of the British flag, which the Rev. Mr. Burk says seems to have been the earliest arrangement.



A. CROSS.

SUNSHINE IN LIFE

The Sun is the great life promoter of the world. Every thing which has life must in some way come in contact with the influence of sunshine and light. Light was created distinct from the sun, but the sun was made to rule the day, and make great light for it, and the moon was made to rule the night or give less light. But since the flood, the earth has played in a different orbit and the moon is in a different relation to the earth and does not shine all night except when it is about full.

Sunshine is needful for human life. The individual penned in a dungeon becomes a different creature rapidly and dies in a short time. Therefore the advice to seek to be in sunshine is well given.

There is another thing called sunshine by way of comparison, or by metaphor. It is a meek and lively spirit, that makes all feel glad who come in contact with the person who possesses it. That quality of life is called sunshine because it animates others, so to say, braces them up, urges them forward in life, and makes them feel an animating sensation. It is an influence that the personality of some exerts which is often spoken of as magnetism. But sunshine is a sweeter expression, as it embraces no power of harm, while personal magnetism may be exercised to capture, deceive and rob another, and hence is made a power of iniquity.

Seeing the sunshine of a true life influences and benefits others let us ever seek to scatter this sunshine all along the path of life.

SOME EXPERIENCE WITH DISEASE CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 8

some other rough vegetable. No one can tell, but what the right element may be in them to feed the repairs of the system.

When there is no desire for food none should be pressed upon the patient. The quantity should always be small and where there is a pressing call repeat the small quantity.

The round of healthful food can be tried, like the juice of lemons, oranges, pine apples, plums, cherries, peaches grapes, apples and other fruits and berries. Where these can not be obtained fresh, try the juice of the canned or cooked dried fruit.

In all diseases, the liquid food is far preferable to the solid, and should always be eaten very slowly and well

mingled with any saliva which may develop in the mouth.

There are certain classes of foods, which are never fit for the sick, such as pie, new raised bread, cookies, sweet cake and heavy solid foods and those hard to digest. When there is a plea for them, reason should be used to persuade the patient and other food tried to satisfy any desire.

When returning health comes, then the juice of meats, milk, a little of some variety of wheat mush, rice and toasted bread may be gradually added.

USEFUL BOOKS AND TRACTS.

Interlinear Scriptures.—No other translations ever needed from the Hebrew and Greek—you get the original. The English word is underneath the original and is literal, and so numbered as to make sense in English. The regular translation is on the margin, easy for comparison. Our subscribers are given a discount from the regular prices. Genesis and Exodus in one volume. New Testament with a Greek English Lexicon complete in one volume. Price per vol. divinity circuit, \$6; half leather \$5; cloth \$4.00

The Reign of Christ on Earth; or the Voice of the Church in all Ages, concerning the Coming and Kingdom of the Redeemer. By DANIEL T. TAYLOR; edited, with an elaborate Preface, by H. L. HARRINGS. An excellent work. 300 pp. \$1.00

Destiny of the United States in the visions of General Washington, Joseph Hoag and Gen. McClellan, a pamphlet all ought to read; per copy, .10

Spiritual Songs—THE PSALTER, Entire Revised Psalms set to music, 608 pages, \$1.00 by mail.

Lesser Bible—The Standard English Jewish Bible, valuable for reference, per copy \$1.00

Old Numbers of The Prophetic Age for distribution. Friends of the cause can do much good in circulating these papers at very small cost. Ten Copies, .05

The Commands of Jesus—A 16 page envelope folder. A good tract; one copy 5 cts; 12 copies .20

Jesus Will Come to Earth Again—A most excellent 4 page leaflet for distribution. 100 .10

When Will Jesus Come—Perhaps the best pamphlet in any language, on the ending of this age, the commencement of the New or Millennium Era, and probable season when the kingdom of God will begin in the earth. By mail, .10

The Immortality of the Soul, or Death and the Resurrection. A telling essay against the theory that man is naturally immortal,—a scriptural argument. 16 pages, by J. H. Swihart. .05

The Lord's Day. Set apart for Religious services. Reasons we keep the first day of the week. .10

The Church and its Character.—A clear explanation of the Gospel Church. .05

How to Bathe and Water as a Remedy.—Water is a remedy for all disorders, and this pamphlet tells how to use it, and is an excellent guide. 16 pages. By mail, .05

Honey as a Food and Medicine.—Honey is an article of value, far beyond the general estimate put upon it, as a food and medicine. You need this folder, 16 pages. By mail, .05

School Outlines.—On U. S. History, General History, English Literature and Civil Government. These are great time savers to both teacher and student. Single copy by mail, .10

Address THE RESTITUTION PUB. HOUSE
ASHLAND, OHIO, U. S. A.

963

Wm. Leedy

GL

The Leedy^x Chronicle

June, 1911

962

963

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JULY, 1911.

No. 2.

REUNION OF THE HILL FAMILY.

(Descendents of Richard Hill, our Great-Grandfather, who came to Canton many years ago from Baltimore, Maryland.)

The seventh reunion will be held, Saturday, July 29, 1911, in Gaylord's Grove, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio. Take cars leaving Akron, Ohio, for Cleveland, Kent, Ravenna and Silver Lake. Tell conductor to let you off at the grove which is just across the river from Silver Lake Junction.

Come, come, come! Cheer up and be gay. The reunion comes but once a year. Why should you stay away?

You should never miss this opportunity. Your friends will miss you if you are absent.

If you do not receive this announcement you know that the reunion is always held on the last Saturday in July, you have no excuse to offer.

This invites every one that sees, reads or hears about it.

The secretary will gladly send you an announcement if he knows your name and address.

If you have never received an announcement send your name and address to the secretary and it will go on file.

No one person at the Hill reunion is any better than the other, and every one there belongs to the Amusement committee.

If you do not have a good time it will be your own fault.

If you can't leave your work come anyhow and we will get you a job.

BRING YOUR BASKETS WELL FILLED.

Dinner at 12 o'clock sharp.

The reunion will not break up until after 4:30 p. m.

This will be the biggest time we ever had. Take off your long, sour face. Put on one wrinkled with smiles. Live on the sunny side of life one day in the year. You will live longer.

Any correspondence will be cheerfully answered.

Charles F. Hill, president, Akron, Ohio. Roscoe L. Werstler, secretary, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

Note:—The Hills extend a cordial invitation to the members of the Leedy reunion and consider this a sufficient notice, and we surely will be glad to meet any of them, and will try to return visits.

C. F. H.

Grandmother Hill was one of the famous Long family.

NAPERVILLE, ILL., APRIL 29, 1911

Dear Editor:—

It is now about time for the next issue of the Chronicle to appear but perhaps there will be room yet for another short letter. I was very glad to receive the last number of the Chronicle after looking for it so long. If I have not yet done it I wish to extend right here my gratitude and appreciation to the editor and other relatives who have given to the Leedy relationship such a welcome visitor as the Leedy Chronicle. Why is it that the editor must beg the relatives to subscribe when the price is so small and the quality so valuable? No doubt a great many are sleeping as I was for a number of years wholly unconscious of the real enjoyment and benefit that come to one by a thoughtful consideration of his ancestry and relationship. When once I have gained a knowledge of my pedigree I must ever

reverence the noble pioneer fathers who make up this lineage. I learn not only my genealogical line, but the character and lives of my fathers. With a certain writer on the benefit of genealogical study I must accord when he says: "The highest function of a genealogy is not the mere proving of a line of descent—valuable as that may be—but it is the preserving and presenting to our own contemplation, the lives, work and real character of our ancestors, in a word, visible portraits of them." Now we as members of the great Leedy family have a special opportunity to know our ancestry and relationship through our family paper during the year besides our reunions in the fall. Then why not be loyal and make this our motto:—"The Leedy Chronicle in every Leedy family."

This is a time of year when I find lots of interest and enjoyment in the study of nature, outside of my regular school work. I want to ask whether there are any Leedys in the relationship that have a special interest in the study of birds as I have. My range has only been limited to a small area but have identified about one hundred and fifty of our common birds. They are nearly all land birds, since I have never had a chance to study water birds. The subject has a special interest just now since the migrants are returning from their winter home in the South. I am also interested in learning the names of trees and flowers. I hope we can establish our claim to the late American naturalist, Dr. Joseph Leidy, as a member of our family.

How about that centennial celebration at the Ohio reunion next fall? Are we all setting our faces thitherward? Are we arranging our plans to make a pilgrimage to the endeared historic home in Ohio to a great part of the Leedy tribe? We need not take a wagon and suffer a long, weary journey through the wilderness, as Uncle John, whose memory

we will celebrate, had done, but we can arrive there in a very short time by the speedy and easy conveniences of modern travel. A great many visitors should be there for this is the only centennial the present generations can witness. And how about that tabernacle? It ought to be constructed this summer and ready for this occasion. In the last Chronicle the editor said if all would give twenty-five cents they would get enough to put up the building. Here is my subscription for that amount and for three others who might fail to do their duty. I would do more were I not working my way through school. Well I must close here. Best wishes to the Leedy friends and relatives. Your cousin,

Roy B. Leedy.

Grandson of Pioneer Daniel.

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins:—

Not until today when I received and read the last Chronicle did I realize what even a short letter meant to distant friends. It made me feel like writing a few lines too. Perhaps some friend would be pleased to read them. It was the first copy of the Chronicle I received since I left my native state (Ohio) and I read it all through before I laid it down. Cousin Sophronia, we were glad to see a letter, again from you. We do not live far apart, but I have not seen you since I visited you in New Paris.

There are several Leedys and Garbers in South Bend but I have never hunted them up to make their acquaintance.

Having lived in Indiana about a year, I have learned to like it quite well. But we don't see our Leedy friends as often as we would like. However, last year about reunion time, my husband and I made short visits with the families of Mrs. Melissa Violet, Henry and William Leedy, of Goshen, Mrs. Martha Rodibaugh and Ezra Leedy of New Paris. Then at the reunion held at

Winona Lake, we met many more Leedys and enjoyed the day immensely. We hope to be with them again.

In March, my husband and I were quite pleasantly surprised by a short visit from my mother, Mrs. Frank L. Garber, and little brother, Virgil, of Bellville, Ohio. Duty called her home too soon or she would have visited our nearby relatives.

This leaves us well and happy and I hope it may be the same with all our Leedy cousins and friends.

Essie Garber Carpenter,
R. F. D. 3. Box 38. South Bend, Ind.

PIONEER, OHIO

Jacob Long died March 10, 1910. He was born April 8, 1851 in Williams Co., Ohio and always lived in the county. He married Mary Keiser, (A niece of Aunt Lizzie Leedy of Ankenytown, Ohio) and to them were born five sons and one daughter. One son died in infancy. The daughter and husband lives with their mother. He was a son of Daniel and Mary (Teeter) Long and a grandson of John and Susanna (Leedy) Long.

Mrs. Mary Long of near Pioneer, O., is visiting her son Ira, near Mansfield, O., and expects to visit some of her cousins around Ankenytown, O., Uncle Joseph and Lizzie Leedy's children.

SALLIE SHANKSTER.

This letter was mislaid in some way; but we publish it as it is said, better late than never.

GOSHEN, INDIANA

Dear Cousin and The Leedy Chronicle:

Your periodic arrival brings tidings of inestimable interest and satisfaction. It shows forth

that ties of kinship in the Leedy blood and race are almost indissoluble; And it is one of my gladsome reflections to revert to the fact that I am recorded recognition in this long line of characteristic people. Would that I had a wider personal acquaintance with those of this respectable name.

In all that I have seen and heard, I am convinced that the Leedy people sincerely realize that they are, and of nature's order must be, amenable to law; forbearing; just and charitable in the whole make up of society; and that above the confines of earth they usually cast a longing thought of what the future is to be. They enjoy a hope, almost realized, that life is theirs beyond the present world. I am enjoying good health; good neighbors; good friends and a good God.

Your Cousin

AARON S. ZOOK.

Cousin Aaron forgot to say "And good business." He sent stamps for the Chronicle. The editors Grandmother Leedy was a Zook or Zug, and a near relative to Cousin Zook's father, and the original father was a religious exile to this country. The religious nature is strong in the Zooks, and that element of character expressed itself in the several preachers of the tribe of Abraham Leedy.

THE ORIGIN OF PUMPKIN PIE.

Once upon a time—a long while ago, children,—there lived a wise old man who was always trying to see what he could discover.

Having made several perpetual-mo-

tion machines and one or two air-ships, he was walking through the fields to avoid his creditors when he came upon the pumpkin.

"This," he said to himself, bending down and feeling of the yellow orbs, "is a vegetable growth; but I firmly believe that it acquires its hue from small particles of gold, which it extracts from the earth."

So he put the pumpkin on his shoulder and took it home, telling all anxious inquirers that he was going to discover how to extract the gold from it.

At home, in spite of all his wife said, he cut the pumpkin up and put it in a pot and boiled it,—only he argued that he was melting it.

When at last it was a pulpy mass he poured it out of the pot and right on top of a pan of dough that his wife had rolled out for the purpose of making a dried apple pie.

Now you know the kind of a wife he had, do you not? A woman who will feed her husband on dried-apple pie, deserves to be married to two or three inventors, doesn't she? And so he put the pumpkin and the dough into the oven, asserting that he would harden it with the heat and produce a solid sheet of gold, and be so rich that he could afford to run for office on a reform ticket.

But, bless you! when the pumpkin and the dough came out of the oven it was not a solid sheet of gold at all, but a rich, golden, tantalizing section of goodness.

And the poor inventor was hungry so he bit into it.

A few moments later several of his creditors broke into the house and came upon him, crying, "Look here! Where is all that gold you were going to get for us?" And he never even looked up at them, but kept right on eating, saying, "Who cares f'r gold? (Bite, bite, O-o-oo oh!) Who cares f'r gold? Men, I have discovered pumpkin pie!"

And the creditors sat down also and

ate, and they too were happy ever after.

So now when you eat pumpkin pie you should be glad that the poor inventor did not succeed in making gold of the pumpkin for if he had, the pumpkin might never have gone further than to fill your teeth.

Selected by Uncle Isaac.

DANGEROUS FOODS

A few weeks ago three men were operated upon for appendicitis, in a town near Ashland.

This disease of modern ways of living is becoming so frequent that it is approaching the nature of a scourge. Because it is profitable to the profession of the physician, and the facts concerning its cause would damage the craft of the venders of preserved foods, knowledge for the people concerning its cause is left to papers with small circulation like this one.

The appendix of the bowels is located at the beginning of the large bowel, at the point where the small bowel empties into the large. In normal life it secretes a liquid which nature intends should serve a purpose like oil on machinery, also preserve the contents of the bowel from foulness and the worm like nature of the appendage is also used to begin the crawling motion by which the large bowel carries its contents forward.

No statistics have been furnished by any investigation on the foods which people suffering from the malady have lived upon. But the two prominent causes of the disease are preservatives in foods and the use of enameled ware in cooking, coupled with constipated conditions of the bowels.

In some forms of constipation the foods are plastered against the walls and pasted in the folds of the linings of the bowels, and there are often parts where the contents remains stationary for days, while the food passes through a small opening, or perhaps half of the space.

The preservatives generally used in foods have a tendency to increase constipation and especially to attach to the folds of the bowel; and as preservatives, to be of any good at all, must destroy germ life, so when packed against the walls of the bowels, any one can judge that the life in the linings will be affected by its influence, deadened, to some degree, and nature has no other way of removing dead flesh but by suppuration on the line between the dead and the living, so that the dead may be carried off. This is what sometimes takes place in the bowels.

All sorts of dangerous substances are used in preserving foods. Fruit butters, jells, liquid foods, meats, fish, and their products are extensively doctored, because they can be hurried upon the market and keep well when thus prepared. Any person troubled with constipated bowels is in danger of appendicitis every time he eats preserved meats and meat products, and fruits preserved in butters, jells, cans, or in other forms, by chemicals.

There is no wisdom in specifying certain preservatives which are almost harmless, because the one who eats does not know by what means the factory and package foods are preserved. The only safe course is to let them alone. Even common salt is a destroyer of life. Sowed upon plants, they speedily wilt and die if the amount is more than a trifle. But salt in the bowels has a tendency to increase moisture rather than to dry up the contents, and it, therefore, will not paste against the walls and does not cause appendicitis.

One of the very dangerous drugs is alum. It is used extensively in breads and baked goods and in many other ways. Alum will tan hides. It destroys germ life, hardens the walls of the bowels, increases constipation and often is the cause of appendicitis. Alum is a dangerous drug in the system. It is also used in many baking powders, and with the

other dangerous substances which enter into cheap baking powders, is a great producer of the disease.

Enameled cooking vessels used in preparing foods is a common cause of the disease. The paint or coating put on the iron of many brands is a dangerous poison. Of course no maker of enameled ware knows any thing about any poison being used. In their cases it is folly to be wise, and their ignorance is bliss to them. But the fact that a few brands are on the market under an expressed guarantee that their enamel contains no poison, negatively declares that there are brands which carry poison in the enamel.

All cooks know that enameled cooking utensils last only a few years. The enamel cracks and scales off, in small and large pieces. The large pieces are not so dangerous, but small pieces of poison enamel, pasted with food preservatives on the edges or under the valve of the appendix, anyone can discern, is liable to cause an irritation, by cutting the linings and then the blood of the appendix is poisoned by the poison in the enamel and where preserved foods and alumed flour and bread are used, the trouble is aggravated by them.

At that point, often the small intestine will swell shut from inflammation, and then the food is dammed up, the body is not nourished, there is vomiting of foul matter, and the normal processes of the system are suspended.

Enameled chips are exceedingly sharp, even as bad as ground or broken glass, and anyone can see how easily a chip lodged against the walls of the bowels can cut or puncture the delicate linings and cause the formation of pus, and the poison will increase the danger.

There is no safety from the danger of enameled chips, except to quit using enamel as kitchen and table ware. The chips may be so small that they can not be seen by the naked eye, and yet do harm. The extensive use of enameled

ware, puts every one in danger of appendicitis.

The danger may be almost or altogether averted by healthful living and keeping the bowels in a healthy and vigorous condition. By eating healthful and some rough foods, the bowels are kept clean and healthy, the foods normally pass along, do not become foul, and do not paste against the walls of the bowels nor hinder the action of the appendix by which it cleans itself and expels any substance that may be crowded around the valve that covers the appendix.

Rough food, such as the fiber of some vegetables, and especially the leaves of herbs, cabbage, spinach, lettuce, the hulls of fruits, berries and a little of the branny parts of cereals are very valuable in cleaning the bowels and creating activity in the linings. These make the walls of the bowels strong and firm like the skin on the hands of a laboring man, and in that condition resist the action of enameled chips and the action of poison preservatives. Anyone can see the logic of this reasoning, and the fact that a person fed on all soft, mushy foods without any harsh substance in it, also pastry and starch breads, eat nothing that will toughen the linings of the bowels, and as a result, they become like the hands of a fancy woman who never works.

As a food preventive, olive oil is far in advance of any other thing eaten, a couple of tablespoonfuls a week, including a little cereal bran of some kind, and leaf foods and vegetables are valuable. But there must not be an excess of rough foods, or the health will be impaired. A little will serve the purpose.

EDWARD D. LONG SUSTAINS INJURY THAT CAUSES DEATH

Edward D. Long a well-known resident of Butler, Ohio, met with an accident Tuesday afternoon that later caused his death. He carried the mail between the

postoffice and depot, also looked after the switch lights and worked for the B. & O. R. R. It seems that he was engaged in sweeping the snow from the interlock at the switch just above the depot at the time the local east-bound was standing at the station and had his back to the caboose, when, without warning or signal of any kind, the train was backed knocking him down and crushing in his right leg so that it was necessary to amputate it about halfway between the knee and ankle.

Dr. Hubbs was immediately called in attendance and administered opiates to relieve his suffering until the railroad physician Dr. Rummell, could be called and later in the day Dr. Eastman, a surgeon from Mt. Vernon, who had been summoned, assisted in the amputation of the limb. The patient passed through the operation successfully and rested well Tuesday night but Wednesday morning about 9:30 o'clock the reaction set in and he died soon after.

His age was 63 years. He was a son of Abraham and Catharine Teeter Long and was born on a farm about three miles northeast of Ankenytown and within two miles of where he met with the fatal accident that caused his death on January the 4th. He was brought up on the farm and received a country school education and attended the High School at Bellville one term and after that went to Iowa where he taught school for a number of years in winter and worked on the farm in summer.

In 1872 he returned to Butler and in August, 1874, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary E. McClellan and to this union 5 children were born; 2 sons and three daughters. The sons preceded him in death; he is survived by the wife, 3 daughters, 2 brothers 2 sisters and many other relatives and friends. He was a highly respected citizen and held numerous offices of trust. He served several terms as mayor of the village of Butler, and at the time of his death was the village clerk. He united with the Evangelical Association 30 years ago and was an ardent and efficient worker in the church and a teacher nearly the whole time in the Sunday School, until he was called from earth. The writer of this sketch and wife were called to his bedside by telephone soon after he met with the fatal accident on Jan. 3, and helped to care for him during the night. A union prayer service was held in the M. E. church near his residence and a number of the brethren came in to see him before going to the services and he said ye that know the worth of prayer remember me in your services tonight as I have great faith in my heavenly Father.

He rested good during the night and in the morning appeared to be bright and cheerful and in a fair way to recovery, but about 9:30 his heart failed and he said it is getting dark; good bye, Ellen and passed peacefully away. The family had the sympathies of all in their sad bereavement. The funeral was held in the Evangelical Church on the 4th at 1 P. M.,

conducted by his Pastor the Rev. Thomas Weaver. Interment in the Butler cemetery.

His father, Abraham Long was one of the notable Long family of twenty-one children, whose mother was a sister of Big John Leedy.

J. L. SWANK.

JESUS THE WAY

The Blessed Master never taught a greater truth than the one he uttered, recorded in John 14:6—I am the way, the truth and the life. The three powers he names comprehend so vast a scope of knowledge that space, at this time, will allow the consideration of only one.

All people are able to comprehend the meaning of a way. It is a channel, road, path or course followed or lived.

Jesus had finished the course of his earthly career. He had performed all of the will of the Father he was to do as a man of flesh and the bitter moment of a life of service had come. He was saying his farewell admonition to his faithful eleven who had shared his triumphs and took part in his sacrifice and privation. His last period of teaching had arrived. He lingered at the door step of death, and was even desirous to know of his father on high whether it was possible to escape the decree before issued concerning him that he should die for the people and for their salvation. No way was provided, and he suffered and died and rose again, according to the scriptures.

Now may the Spirit give us some degree of realization of the

solemnity that prevailed when Jesus replied to the question of Thomas how can we know the way. The prompt answer was I am the way. Hence Jesus presented himself as the way to a better life, to a holier service, to the God most high and eternal, to a full salvation from sin and unending death, and the way to endless life and everlasting peace and joy. I am the way, may these four words ring in our meditation as many sweet toned bells, to waft the thots heavenward and guide the feet into the path that leads to the assembly of the redeemed of the Lord.

There are ways many in the creations of men. There is the heathen way, the Mohammedan way, the infidel way, the ways of hundreds of false religions, the antichrist way and the presumptuous ways which claim to be the christian way and are not, but are harlots and would dull the intelligence of men and blind their eyes that they cannot see the Jesus way nor understand its power.

Again there are many ways of living in an attitude of neutrality toward the religions of the world and the holy way of Jesus Christ. Men follow these ways in the world of trade and business. No moral or religious issue is allowed to mingle in the affairs of such men, and they give no heed to any appeal which embraces a belief and service. Hence, the way of Jesus is not the only way and his necessarily must carry some distinguishing features.

Jesus taught his apostles the

belief in the God of Israel and Father above who abides in a house of many mansions. Jesus was about to leave his follows, and he promised them that he was about to go away and prepare a place for them, and then would come again that his own followers might thereafter abide with him forever. He stated to his apostles that they knew where he was going and the way he would go also. But Thomas did not seem informed as Jesus said they were, hence his inquiry about the way.

The Way of Jesus, for these reasons is a particular way and is unlike any other way in the affairs of men. Jesus did not mean that he was himself the only way in a general sense, but that he was the only and exclusive way to the mansions of the Father's House, which Jesus was about to go and set in order for those who came after him and worked in him as the way, the truth and the life; the life of the Father which he transmitted to his Son, Jesus, and by him to all who believed in his name and lived his truth.

Jesus in his relation to the Father becomes the way of salvation and life to all who come unto him, and learn of him the wonderful knowledge of salvation from sin, the power of a re-begotten life, and the grace that makes one free from death. Not that all believers will not taste death in the physical relation, but death can not retain dominion over them; but like their Master, will break the power of death and come forth into life again. This life will thereafter

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 16

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 1807 at Ashland, Ohio, as Second-class Matter

HERBERT E. LEEDY, President. Ankenytown, Ohio
FRANK L. GARBER, Vice President. Bellville, Ohio.
C. B. DeBolt Secretary. Bellville, Ohio.
L. L. GARBER, Historian. Ashland, Ohio.
JOHN L. SWANK, Historian Long Family. Bellville, Ohio.
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor. Bellville, Ohio.

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

THE REUNIONS.

The time is at hand to make preparations for the Reunions. We thot some word would be in before this, and we would remind Cousin Herbert Leedy that steps are taken to prepare for the Reunion at Ankenytown. As President of the committee he is expected to direct the Committee and take the initiative in going forward.

Heretofore, Uncle Isaac was more the president than any other one in this duty, but age has become heavy upon his shoulders, and he can not be expected to make himself busy in reunion preparation. Cousin Herbert, call a meeting at once, if not already done, and make arrangements.

THE TABERNAOLE

Only a few pledges have been sent in for a Leedy Tabernacle, and the project must be left for a

future time. We never posed as a beggar and never expect to. That was a beautiful project and there is a pile of money among the Leedy relationship which is loose, but there seems to be no voice which can make them willing to devote some to this project.

It would be great pleasure to us if our hands were full of wealth to buy the old Abraham Leedy homestead, yard and orchard and make a little paradise. There is the grand basin of springs with enough low land lying about to put little boats upon, then splendid groves could soon be grown, and a memorial hall and tabernacle erected to the honor of the Leedy and united families. It would be the pride of life to spend ten thousand dollars on such an elaboration if the money was free with us as it is with thousands of people.

We thot there might be some Leedy who might offer to start the project going, and that would have launched the project on a working basis, then the rest could build up with smaller sums.

BELLVILLE AND ANKENYTOWN.

About the first of May, I spent a little time among relatives at old Bellville. I stopped a short time with Bro. E. L. Garber. I was glad to see him going again after some experience with winter brashes. He is still interested in making merry music among the people in selling musical instruments. His wife was in moderate health, and I hear that she has

since been away to mend the weak places in her health.

During the afternoon of Saturday I met a number of relatives on the street in the town.

At evening I went to Ankney and put in with Uncle and Aunt Isaac Leedy for the night and we chatted a good deal about old and new things in the experiences of life. Uncle Isaac is now almost free from the cares and burdens of this life. He had a few fancy chickens left, but was expecting to dispose of them soon.

Aunt Lovina had about recovered from her affliction and was going about as usual.

I spent the morning at the Brethren Sunday School and there met quite a number of young relatives. I accompanied Frank L. Garber home, and I had a little more time than was needed for dinner. F. L.'s second family of children are coming along grandly and there will be no reflections in saying it is more manly than the first family. This is rather a peculiar way to refer to a family, but the division is so well marked by their ages that they suggest the expression.

They had two sons and four daughters, who are now all married and living away from the old home. Then one of the children lingered for some time in ill health and died. Then the home was blessed with three bouncing boys who are now budding for future mandood, and Frank will have more farm help than he did at the beginning of family life. But the Mother is left. She had four daughters, now all married and

keeping homes of their own, so she is the first and the last in the household duties.

I went with Mrs. Pauline Senseman, my niece, to Butler, on my way home, and there met her sister Elizabeth and her new baby. She resides in Galion, Ohio, and he is a blacksmith with a gang of railroad switch makers.

I learned that the owners of the old Leedy Grove in which the reunions were held for years are cutting out some of the valuable timber of the grove. It is likely the Reunion will be held in that grove this year. The manager of the farm is proving to be a very good citizen, and has become a creditable member of the community, and it will be a pleasure to him to share in pleasantries of the Reunion time.

I heard nothing about any preparation for the Reunion as yet. This number is late enough to have some rumblings about it, but there seems to be none. There were a few wishes expressed that grounds and a tabernacle might be provided.

While at Bellville, we dropped in the bank in which Theodore L. Garber's son is employed. He was interested in showing me the splendid safe which his banking company put in to keep the dollars and securities safe from burglars and fire. The up to date safe is quite a device. The lock is operated by time clocks so that no one can get into the safe during the night hours, and they are made fool proof as near as possible that no inadvertancy may lock it without the clocks in operation. The

bank is doing a prosperous business.

Glenn Garber, another son of Theodore L. Garber's who was for some time in the butter making business has sold his creamery and is now a freer man. Everything about the dairy business is very exacting as to attention, except the eating of milk, butter and cheese, and a man must feel free after years thus employed.

EDITOR.

We hear that Uncle Isaac Leedy has gone on a visit to Hancock Co., Ohio.

Uncle Theodore L. Garber gave us a call some time ago. He was a juror at Mansfield and a case came up in which the lawyers thot, perhaps that he was too good a judge of what is right between man and man and had him excused from service for a day. He took advantage of the rest to come to Ashland and look about a little. We visited the Myers Pump and Hay Tool Factory and the Hess and Clark Stock Food Plant. We were very glad to have him with us for a few hours.

Mrs. Susan Leedy Dyer has spent some time in Bryan, Ohio with her grand-daughter Mrs. Verda Crain who is not enjoying good health. She has returned to Columbus.

Frank L. Garber was with us a little time about the 12th of May. He is a Trustee of Ashland College and came to the regular spring meeting, at which teachers are engaged for the ensuing school year.

This item marked means that the person is invited to become a subscriber to The Leedy Chronicle. Remit 25 cents in 1 and 2 cent postage stamps, or in some other convenient way, for a years subscription, or \$1.00 for five years. Address The Leedy Chronicle, Ashland, Ohio.

We thank relatives who have sent us the addresses of relatives. for a sample copy of The Chronicle.

Ira R. Senseman F. L. Garber's son-in-law, graduated at Ashland College, at the late commencement. He is planning to attend Chicago University next fall.

Cousin Aaron S. Zook is an artistic penman, and he tried his hand upon the envelope address in which he sent his letter to the Chronicle, which attracted the attention of the post office people at Ashland and the mail carriers.

We must have announcements the last of this month, to get the next Chronicle out before the Reunion.

How much will you give to buy the old Leedy homestead at Ankneytown? The owners of the old farm are now dividing it up into building lots, and for a good round price the residence which includes the glorious old spring can be bought, and a grand reunion ground fixed up in a few years. With a little ground with it, the residence would about pay the interest on the investment, think about this till the next reunion, and tell us how much you will give. We will not

hide this matter under a bushel and we will appoint Uncle Isaac to find out how much it can be bought for, including a lane to the town, and the old yard about the house and several acres east to the railroad. A wide lot out to the road with some land east of the house would be all we need.

We are glad for the obituary notice of Cousin Edward Long. He was a school mate of the editor. We heard of his death soon after it occurred, but forgot about it.

The weather the first of July was hot enough to ripen another Chronicle.

We have it on our health cousins in this number.

Without any joke, this health literature is the best the world produces and alert people are glad to get hold of it. We know how about health and diet, the study is an exact science and true no matter how many stupid physicians make fun of it, who know much about medicines but nothing about the real philosophy of foods.

Hurry up your item for the next paper. We will get it out the first week in August, and we prefer not to have your items and articles on hand two or three months.

The people owning the old Ankenytown farm would be acting wisely to offer us a good deal on the old home. A pleasure resort there would greatly increase the surrounding property in value, and make the place more inviting to settlers in the town.

Remember this is the centennial year of the Leedy settlement in Ohio, and we want hundreds of relatives at the Reunion, and want to do something as a memorial of the year. It would be grand to make it notable by the purchase of grounds for a Reunion resort.

Our young cousin at Naperville, Ill. is another live Leedy wire. We understand he is preparing for the ministerial calling. We are always pleased to hear of relatives preparing for the nobler callings in life.

Some of the worst traitors to civilization have been discovered in the Ohio Legislature.

Men with no more conscience and honor than some who have been appointed to represent the people deserved to be hanged as traitors to the people. This is not a family matter, but we hate such dishonesty in such a depth that we want all our friends to know it. When we work for others or represent others let us be loyal to our obligations instead of being mean, contemptible thieves.

PHOSPHATE FOODS

Phosphates are the organized mineral elements of foods. They are a small but useful element, and some knowledge of their part in the nourishment of the body is very important. Really such knowledge is a key to right and successful living. They furnish nerve and brain energy, that is nerve and brain foods.

Foods naturally classify into four important divisions. The carbons, which supply fuel for the fires of life,

to keep the natural heat and activity of the body; the nitrates, which replace the worn out tissues, such as muscles, ligaments and other tissues; phosphates which supply nourishment to the nerves and brain; and oils which supply fat to cover the framework of the body, fill the hollows and protect the vitals from sudden changes in temperature. This article aims to consider the phosphate foods.

In the stupid and imbecile practice of modern cooking, the phosphates are largely cast away, and as they are the source of brain and nerve energy, there is a great increase of nervous prostration, which is a professional name for nerve and brain starvation. Nature has harmonized foods for the uniform nourishment of the whole man, but the invented devices of men and the love of the false in the hearts of the people, have put disorder in the finished work of God, and chooses to make evil out of the good.

To be intellectually bright and vigorous in nerve force, the proper proportion of phosphate food must be digested. The eating is a simple act which all can perform without instruction. But some knowledge of foods is necessary to know the source of such food and how to preserve it for the table. This is the knowledge of value for every one.

Nearly every food has more or less phosphate or mineral element. It seems to supply the wires on which the energy of life flows from one part of the system to the other, and from the brain to the muscles and tendons and one part of the brain to the other in mental operations. It really furnishes the metal for the telegraph wires in all parts of the system.

Here are some of the foods rich in

phosphates. Lean beef, 5 percent barley 4; southern white corn 4; mutton and most other meats, fowl, fish, 3 percent or a fraction more or less; oat has 3 percent, and unbolted wheat 2 percent. Many leaf foods are rich in phosphates, taking the percent of the solid matter, that is deducting first the water. Some fruits have an abundance.

In all the cereals the phosphates cluster about the germ or cling to the bran. Hence the disastrous results of our modern milling system is at once seen. The germs and bran are thrown out because they tend to make a dark and hard bread, and the phosphates go with the bran and middlings. It is important to grasp this fact. In the treatment of rice the same foolish thing is done. The rice is polished by scouring machines until the phosphates and nitrates are nearly all cut away.

The legumes are also rich in phosphates. Beans, peas, lintels and millet, and while not used as foods, hay seed, clover and other seed provide it in abundance.

God has carefully tempered foods to the needs of mankind. Rice is weak in phosphates, but it grows in wet countries where there are plenty of fish which are rich in it. A nice illustration is observed in the difference of the people of Japan and the interior of China. In that part of China, the people are so many that they seldom see fish, while the Japanese have them in abundance. Physically there is little difference in their power of physical endurance. But intellectually, the Japanese are far in advance of the Chinese people. Why, because they get the proper proportion of brain and nerve food from fish; on the contrary the Chinese are mentally dull and

sleepy. Rice is the great sleeper food.

Phosphates are of two kind; soluble and insoluble. The soluble phosphates are the most ready to nourish the brain and nerves; while the insoluble require good digestion to prepare them. Hence the person with very weak digestion can not digest the insoluble. Nuts have chiefly insoluble phosphates. The leaf foods, fruits, some vegetables and meats have a good percent of the soluble. Hence when fish, fowl and meats of any kind are treated with salt brine or pickled in any way, the soluble phosphate is destroyed, and they become useless as brain food; and when they are boiled in water and the water thrown away this precious food is lost almost entirely. Again, in the boiling of vegetables and fruits, the phosphates are to some degree carried away in steam, or disorganized in the cooking, so that they fail to readily feed the nerves.

Beans and its class of foods have chiefly insoluble phosphates and therefore carry the element thru the cooking process. Cereals also carry it in like state.

Milk has a good proportion of phosphate, soluble and insoluble. In cheese the insoluble element is retained, but the soluble remains largely in the whey.

This article is of immense and lasting value to any one who will read it and permanently carry the knowledge with him.

THE VALUE OF CHRISTIAN LIVING

Thousands of people look upon the Christian Life as possessing no inducement to live it. Many are not able to observe any gain unless it appeals to the sense of personal selfishness, and they live their lives and go into death without

a possession or treasure for the life to come.

Jesus, the noble and true Master teacher, commands his hearers to lay up treasures above, where they will not corrupt nor can thieves break through and steal them. These words alone make plain the fact that there are possessions or treasures for the next life, the resurrected life, if the person takes the steps thus to provide for himself in the present for the next life he is to live.

The emptiness of fiction envelops many minds to the high degree that they can not comprehend that there is any thing genuine or real in living a devout Christian life, and they linger at the human follies that beset their pathways in the world and they die, and will come up in judgment empty handed and be surprised as though awakened from a dreamy sleep by a roar of thunder. They live and die in a realm of fiction and will awake to judgment overwhelmed in sorrow and astonishment to find themselves with no treasure of any sort to their credit or honor and no mansion to abide in hereafter.

The question is well answered: If a man die, will he live again? Assuredly he will, and the conditions of the next life, he is now able to provide in his life here.

Before these facts, the Christian life comes forward as the most important life to live. There is promise for the everlasting life. The duration of the coming life is the factor which makes it of first importance. Then the environments of the next life will be beautiful to those who have laid up treasures for that life. The toils and vexations that cluster about this natural life will not find place in the better life, but the pleasant and serene will fill the real of the eternal and everlasting.

Now, friend, come let us reason awhile upon the undertaking to live a Christian life. The consideration is great and eternal, and for that reason it ought not to be

considered lightly. It is a deception to propose, as many do, that the sacrifice to be made to live the Christian life is a little thing; with many, it is much, and to undertake to live it without sacrifice is a false move and a mistaken effort. But the gain is many times worth the sacrifice; indeed there is no comparison, in the advantages. Salvation cannot be compared to earthly merchandise, as the salvation of Jesus is above price.

We want to reason upon the salvation of our God. Professor, sinner and all, look into the Bible, which is the revelation of the will of God, and the promises of God, and see what they ask of you and offer you as a reward promised in return for obedience, and then consider the highest interests of life. The little time those who live the longest in the earthly life is a mere moment compared with an exalted life through unending ages to come, and it does seem that many should decide to suffer the affliction which may come upon the people of God, rather than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a little time and then go to judgment to receive a just recompense of reward for doing evil in the present life. The law of compensation in quality and kind is the law of this creation, and the man is unwise who expects to reap a crop of good from the sowing of evil.

Intelligent men, hasten to Jesus and learn of Him, for he has words of eternal life and salvation, and learn of Him and keep His faith, that everlasting joy may rest upon you in the ages to come.

Do not allow yourself to be stumbled over the bodies of many who profess to be saved and are not; the lives they live are no examples for you, neither are you compelled to walk in the sectarian ranks of the lukewarm. Jesus is the friend of sinners, the head of the congregation, and He stands out with a hand of welcome and a word of peace to bring you into the church of the living God, which is the pillar and ground of truth. His representative, the Holy Spirit, will come

as a companion to go with you in the uneven journey of life and comfort you in dark experiences in this earthly pilgrimage unto the glorious day and the city of God, where the throng of the redeemed will rest in everlasting joy.

There is no mistake about the reward; there is no decoy, and no false promises to deceive even the hearts of the simple.

Go to Jesus and learn of Him the true way of life, and enter into His joys after you leave the earth life.

In Augustus J. C. Hare's entertaining autobiogography he relates that, when on a visit to Hatfield House, the seat of Lord Salisbury, Lady Salisbury drove him in her sledge over snow-laden roads to the tomb of Lady Anne Grimston. "It is," he writes, "a most extraordinary sight. Lady Anne Grimston was a skeptic, and when she lay upon her death-bed, in 1717, her family were most anxious to make her believe in a future state, but she wouldn't. 'It is as likely,' she said, 'that I should rise again as that a tree should grow out of my body when I'm dead.'

"Lady Anne Grimston died, and was buried in Tewin Churchyard, and over her grave was placed a great slab-altar with a huge, massive stone slab on the top of it. In a year or two, this slab showed signs of internal combustion, and out of the middle of it—out of the very middle of it—grew a tree (some say six different trees, but one could not see in winter,) and increased, till in the time which has elapsed, it has become one of the largest trees in Hertfordshire. Not only that, but the branches of the tree have writhed about the tomb like the feelers of an octopus, have seized it and lifted it into the air, so that the very base of the tomb is high up now, one with the tree or trees, so are they welded together. Then a railing was put round the tomb, and the tree has seized upon it in the same way, has twisted the strong iron rails like packthread, and they are

to be seen tangled and twirled high in the branches of the tree. Another railing has now been put, and the tree will behave to it just as before.

"If this tree," Mr. Hare moralizes, "were abroad, it would become the most popular place of pilgrimage in the world. As it is, thousands visit it—even across the snow a regular path was worn to it. Tewin Churchyard preaches more sermons than a thousand clergymen."—The Episcopal Recorder.

JESUS THE WAY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8.

be subject to no judgment. By Jesus indeed will all men be restored to life that the works of Satan may be destroyed, but those who died unsaved must arise to a life of judgment instead of into one of victory over all the powers of sin.

Jesus, as the Savior of all who believe in his name and keep his sayings, is the way to be saved, and there is no other way under heaven by which any man can be saved from the consequences of sin and escape the judgment to come. He therefore deserves to be honored above every other device or person in the earthly realm and followed as the all-wise and superior teacher to whom the human family ought to give heed and obey.

Jesus is the way, that is the way to the Father most high and the mansions of eternal life and undying peace and joy, and there is no other. A man is entirely safe, speaking in symbol, to lock himself in with Jesus and give no heed to the thousand clamoring devices and institutions of men which compass land and sea to

make proselytes to their various causes.

Jesus gave the urgent command to all of his followers by his apostles that we shall take heed that no man deceive us. Mankind is to grow worse and worse deceiving and being deceived. It therefore becomes a duty in obeying Jesus not to allow ourselves to be deceived, nor to become the servant of any system or any man that is false to Jesus and opposed to the truth which he taught.

Some will inquire, How can I avoid being deceived? Just remember Jesus is the way you are to go, and he is also the truth. Do as he did and obey what he has commanded, and he will send the Holy Spirit upon you which will guide you into all truth. More than this, Jesus has declared that the one who thus conducts his life before God will be blessed with the companionship of both the Father Most High and the Son. So the Father and Jesus will take up their abode within the soul of any who give their heart and mind to the culture of Godly graces.

Does any one believe that he who has the Father and Son abiding with him, in his life here on earth, can be deceived by the forces of evil? Not for a moment. Follow Jesus as the way, and you will fully obey the command of Jesus. Let no one deceive you.

All any one can utilize for personal benefit in life is the food he eats and the clothing he wears. The gratification of all selfish desires is only a heaping up of corruption that will operate against blessed conditions in the future. The acquiring of knowledge to prepare for better works in life is not selfish, unless the aim is to gratify selfish desires.

MD

John F. Ober 983

The Leedy Chronicle

August, 1911

982

983

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, AUGUST, 1911.

No. 2.

REUNION OF THE HILL FAMILY

On the 29th, the editor attended the Reunion of the Hill family at Cuyhoga Falls, Ohio. This town is near Akron, and a trolley car lands one near the grove in which the reunion was held, located across the river from the town.

This reunion is made up of the descendants of Richard Hill who migrated from Baltimore, Md., to Canton, Ohio, in a very early day.

I understand there are two companies of children, but I did not learn which is the older, but judge from appearances that the children of Barbara Long Hill are the older.

We were not thoughtful to inquire into the family history carefully and make notes of information. What we learned is too much confused in our mind to be trusted in definite statements. We learned of two brothers and five sisters in the Hill family, who are related to the Leedys. One of the brothers is living and the sisters. In many of the children the Long and Leedy features and traits of character are discernable, and all of the family are sociable, enthusiastic, generous and likeable. We felt at home among them.

Uncle Joe Long, Aunt Tena Mock, J. M. Long of Ravenna, wife and the little poet daughter,

and the violin man, Chas. Hill and wife, of Elkhart, Ind., were present as representatives of the Long family, and were as lively as ever.

The dinner was a big display of delicious things and equalled in all respects the reputation of the Leedys and Longs as cooks. Gaylord's Grove is a picnic and amusement grounds, and a large shed building contains tables and seats for hundreds.

After dinner the formal session of the reunion was held, and the business transacted. The old officers were continued by a vote. Chas. F. Hill, Pres., 629 North Howard street, Akron, O; C. M. Hill, Vice-Pres., Dayton, O; Roscoe L. Werstler, Sec'y, Cuyhoga Falls, O; Thomas H. Gross, Treas. Aultman, O. Mrs. Arthur Hill Mrs. C. A. Wild volunteered as a table committee. These two cousins are hustling women, and whether of the blood lines or not, they are of the order of the genuine Leedy-Long table servers, jolly, lively and enthusiastic to the degree that makes any kind of food delicious to eat.

A prize spoon was given to one of the Hill relationship, but somehow we neglected to get the name of the lucky one. At the dinner the names of all were written on cards, and these were shaken together in a hat, and a lady picked twelve cards, one by one, out of

the hat held above her head, and the twelfth one was to be the lucky person.

After the business, Uncle Joe Long of Harrod, O., was called upon for remarks. He was as cheery as ever. L. M. Long of Ravenna, also made some apt remarks, and Chas. J. Long of Indiana, responded to the call. Aunt Tena had to sing a Dutch song.

Editor Garber made a few remarks about the bigness and number in the families of the Leedys and Longs, and when referring to the many of the Johnny Long family, Aunt Tena presented an unexpected act; she sprang to her feet, and throwing her arm around the speaker, exclaimed, I am the twentieth child.

Portraits were taken of the relationship. The young men made merry by base ball. As the evening drew on, the people scattered off, meditating on the events of another Hill Reunion.

These reunions are held on the last Saturday in July each year.

The Chronicle was favored with several subscriptions.

PREMONT, O.

Dear Editor:—It just occurs to me that I should send to you for the August issue of the Chronicle, a report of the delightful little reunion of our family which took place in June. Since my brothers and sisters are nearly all married and scattered about, we seldom get together all at once any more. This was the first in the past eleven years. I give you the report as it appeared in the Fremont News.

In my last letter to the Chronicle I stated a wish that our relationship could be established to the late naturalist, Dr. Joseph Leidy. Since then I have made a discovery which seems to present the truth of the matter. This spring while in the genealogical department of the Newbury Library Chicago, Ill. I was examining T. P. Hughe's American Ancestry and from it and other genealogies I got Dr. Leidy's line of descent. It is as follows: Joseph Leidy, naturalist born in 1823, died 1891; son of Philip Leidy, born 1791 in Bucks Co. Pa.; son of Jacob Leidy born 1753 Bucks Co. Pa.; son of Carl Ludwig Leidy, born 1729 in Bucks Co. Pa.; son of Carl Leidy, born in Beudarf, Germany and emigrated to America prior to 1727. Now truth is sometimes unpleasant. Here it seems to tell us that we are no kin to this noted man. However it is easily possible that this Carl Leidy came from the same original stock that the Leedys sprang from.

While in this same library I met some other interesting data. I will mention first some records that will perhaps interest Col. Robt. Leedy of Va. In one of the back numbers of the Chronicle, I noted that cousin Robert tried to fix the date when his great grandfather went from Pa. to Virginia. Putting together certain facts, he placed the time somewhere between 1775 and 1788. In looking over the old tax records of York Co. Pa., I found that the name Samuel Leedy, shoemaker, appeared under returns for taxables in both years of 1779 and 1780; and

under the transcript of taxables in 1871. Since his name does not appear in 1782, I concluded that he sold out and moved away at that time. This is no doubt Col. Robert's great grandfather and evidently he moved to Virginia about 1782.

In addition to this I found a few names which I cannot locate in our genealogy. From a history of Dauphin Co. Pa. I selected a few notes from the biography of a Daniel Leedy. He was born in York Co. Pa., in 1819. Was a wagon maker by trade. Died at Harrisburg, Pa. 1886, married Louisa Peyton, children: William; Margaret who married J. H. DeHaven; John W., born Nov. 23, 1844; Laura Mary L. and Daniel jr. who can put this Leedy in his right place?

Here are two other names from old tax records. One John Leedy appears under the returns for Lebanon Tp. Lancaster Co. Pa., in 1772. A Jacob Leedy appears on the returns of taxables of Hellam Tp. York Co. Pa. in the year 1779 1780 and 1781. Who can tell us where they belong? It would seem as though our great great grandfather brought a brother with him from Switzerland or he had more sons than we know of.

I am anxiously awaiting the time for our great centennial reunion when I can meet many of my cousins.

Yours sincerely,
ROY B. LEEDY.

ANOTHER LEEDY REUNION.

Thursday, June 27, was a happy family reunion day for Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Leedy, east of town.

The entire family consists of thirty-five; parents, nine children, six sons and daughters-in-law and eighteen grandchildren. Of these twenty-four were present on this occasion, including the whole immediate family of parents, six sons and three daughters. In the forenoon they gathered for a family picnic and then proceeded to their pleasant home in Green Creek township to spend an enjoyable day together. First in order was a delightful picnic dinner served on the lawn. After dinner an informal program was carried out. A quartette of four of the Leedy sons furnished music. The history and genealogy of the family was discussed and words of appreciation and gratitude were extended to the father and mother for their generous sacrifice and care wisely rendered in the training of the family. By suggestion of the father a motion was carried to make the reunion an annual event and officers were elected to make necessary arrangements. After dinner some pictures were taken and the boys engaged in several athletic "stunts." The remaining time was spent in mutual conversation and singing of old songs. The day was indeed a happy one for all present.

The guests were; Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Leedy, Mrs. D. S. Garber and three children, of Mansfield, O.; Mrs. W. T. Ramsey and two children of Butler, O.; Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Leedy and son, of Streator, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Secrist and three children, of Riley; Mr. J. S. Leedy of Toledo; Mr. and Mrs. A. Earl Leedy and

son, of Fremont; Roy B. Leedy of Naperville, Ill., and Guy and Herman Leedy, of Fremont.—Ex.

SIXTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

About 65 years ago the writer in company with two brothers and a sister, drove to where West Independence now is located, to see our sister and brother-in-law Martin Brown who then lived in a log house surrounded by a "vast howling wilderness" infested with plenty of game of every description.

The Brown family were the only family of relatives in that locality. I was in my 19th year without any experience and of course concluded I never could live in that frog pond. That time it took us two days to get there. We drove thru swamps, over corduroy bridges and across creeks, and the Lord only knows what else. Comparing that trip with the four hour trip in a fine coach gliding along so smooth and with such marvelous speed, I am at a loss for words to express my feelings in regard to the marvelous inventions, within the last 65 years.

Again we were captivated when we went thru the farm residence occupied by Isaiah Myers and wife and the one occupied by his youngest sister and her husband, which are model farm buildings equipped with all the modern improvements to heat and light every room from basement to garret. Both buildings have a heating furnace and an acetylene plant in the basement which doubtless is leading all other inventions to furnish light which is next to sunlight, and is inexpensive. All one has to do is

to keep water in one apartment, and carbide in another apartment, and by an automatic arrangement, a certain amount of the carbide is put into the water which makes gas which keeps the pipes filled all the time, so you can light up any room in an instant.

It is also used for cooking purposes and is said to make a quicker heat than any other process. What would our fathers who lived in the days when the old grease lamps and tallow candles were the only source of light; think if they could come back and see our present improvements of furnishing light and heat and bathing facilities.

What will The Harvest be in the next 65 years? Who can tell?

Fearing my article will not interest the readers, I will close by giving some business locals of this thriving little village.

T. D. Brown, who is one of the oldest dealers in all kinds of stock and farm produce, says he is unable to give a correct statement of the amount of his shipment during 1911. I had access to his check-book, which shows that he has paid out \$3554.00 for stock and hay, from June 12 to July 1st.

W. H. Leedy has been running a general store, for many years; his sales are annually increasing, notwithstanding the fact of having another general store in town. His business has steadily increased from \$6885.00 in 1908 to 11104.00 in 1907. And \$1288.00 in 1910, to \$7000 from Jan. 1, to July 1, 1911. Above figures do not include the large amount of poultry, butter and eggs, he daily sells to his numerous railroad customers.

Syler Brothers are running a large elevator, and dealing in stock of every description, all kinds of grain and seeds, hay, straw, and mill feed, tile and fertilizer. They recently shipped 50,000 lbs. of wool to Buffalo. Am unable to give their monthly or annual sales.

A gang of thieves broke into J. R. Beal's store and got away with eleven pair of his best shoes, and a lot of valuable articles of merchandise. They also stole a horse and buggy and got away with their stolen goods without being detected. Neither thieves nor goods have been found. But the horse and buggy were found the next day about 4 miles south-east of Ankenytown.

Uncle Isaac.

ANKENYTOWN ITEMS.

A pleasant visit among the descendants of Jacob A. Leedy, and Catherine Brown, nee Leedy; both children of pioneer Abraham Leedy, who came from Morrison's Cove, and settled in Knox Co. O., where Ankenytown is now located.

In company with my better half we boarded the morning train at Ankenytown, O. June 8, 1911.

After a short stop at Butler to do some shopping, we resumed our journey to Fostoria, and after about four hours pleasure ride viewing the fine level country, and the beautiful growing crops, we heard the familiar shout, "This is Fostoria!"

After stepping from the train, we beheld the smiling face of our

niece Sadia Jacobs, nee Brown, whom we followed to her cheerful home where we felt at home.

After visiting, eating, and sleeping, and a continued visit next morning, we called on our great niece Dianna Newhouse, who says in a humorous way, tho my name is "Newhouse I have lived in an old house all these years." Did not get to see her husband, who is an employe at signal work and does not come home for dinner, and we could not stay till evening. Their son is working in a bicycle factory, and the Mrs. runs the fruit ranch, and makes a grand success, but is never too busy to entertain her company.

We next called on Martin Myers, a brother of Mrs. Newhouse, and grand son of Martin and Catharine Brown, the writer's sister. Mr. Myers owns a magnificent residence, on Tiffin St. This is one of the finest streets in Fostoria.

Mr. Myers is a successful dealer in grain, hay, and straw and is quite wealthy, but prosperity has not exalted him in the least.

Mrs. Myers is an invalid consequently does not enjoy and appreciate her beautiful surroundings as she otherwise would, we were treated very nicely while in their cosy home.

After spending the greater part of Saturday with this family Mr. Myers took us to his brother Isaiah's home some five miles in the country, who is one of the most prosperous farmers in that locality owns 200 acres of the best of land, and the best of improvements, of which will have more to say later.

We always enjoy our visits at

this place, because of their friendship and sociability.

On Sunday morning June 11, Mr. and Mrs. Myers took us in their carriage to West Independence, where we attended Sabbath school, and preaching service, conducted by Rev. Deloser. Owing to previous arrangements, we remained over two Sundays at this place, and vicinity, in order to participate in the communion service at the Brethren church.

Fearing our article will be too long I will only give a passing notice of the many homes we visited while at West Independence. Suffice it to say that all our many friends treated us very kindly, and were glad to have us in their homes. While at West Independence, we had a little Leedy family reunion at the home of Byron Leedy. The following families were represented. Ezra Leedy and wife, Perry and May Weeks, David Sudo and three children, William, Bertha, and sweet little Reba, swelling the number to seventeen, including Byron's own family.

After a sumptuous dinner the time was spent in pleasant conversation and by vocal and instrumental music. A Mr. Hazen, Clara Leedy's intended husband did some good singing while his intended bride presided at the Organ.

They sang an exceptional pleasing Solo. Bertha Gibson and little Reba delivered some charming recitations, I cannot give the titles, as I am writing from memory, on account of partial blindness. I am unable to look up my notes.

Will digress from the subject

long enough to say that Dr. Porter of Tiffin, O., an eye and ear specialist of note as being a reliable and a successful doctor examined my eyes and said they were out of reach of medical treatment, that nothing short of an operation, to remove the cataracts would restore my sight, that my sight would gradually disappear until entirely blind, before a successful operation could be made. Of course I will pay good money to the doctor that will guarantee the restoration of sight, so I can again read either with or without glasses. I am willing to pay in proportion to the amount of good the operator will do me, but not for what he did for others.

Will now return to the subject of visiting our friends and old acquaintances. During our stay at West Independence, Mr. and Mrs. Weeks took us to see our old friend Lena Cumrine nee Bostater, a sister to my first wife. This was rather a long trip for us old people to take in one day by private conveyance, about twenty miles the round trip. Of course the many beautiful fields of all kinds of grain, the rich soil, nice level country between West Independence and Adrien were inspiring. Our pilot called special attention to one thing that I must not forget. He noticed a small sycamore tree which reminded him of one of the New Testament events and gave vent to his feelings by asking the following question, "I wonder if that is the sycamore tree that Timothy climbed on." His mixed theology became the subject of considerable laughter and sport.

We reached our destination in due time and found our aged friend who is living with her son Henry and was so surprised and overjoyed causing her to clap her hands for joy. The Mrs. (Henry's wife) seemed to have a vision, and was so impressed with the thought of having company that it caused her to shed blood by beheading a fat chicken, and had it in process of cooking when we arrived, and in due time had a bountiful dinner which we all relished after a long ride.

Mr. Cumrine is running a large farm in a fertile country for a wealthy landlord. After a pleasant visit we again had to take the parting hand perhaps for the last time, and got back to our temporary home by sunset.

After completing our visit at West Independence, and at the home of John Myers, East of town, which is a model home in every respect, we visited with Hiram Leedy's wife, who is taking medical treatment by a Dr. in Tiffin, for gallstone; her daughters May and Verda are both married and are living in Tiffin and are nicely located and are doing well, were sorry that we did not get to see their husbands.

We also visited the graves where some of our departed friends are sleeping. Many pleasant recollections of the past rolled over our memories as we stood at the tombs of brother and sister and their companions whom we expect to meet over there. Also saw the tombs and monuments of Mr. and Mrs. Wiseman and five children, Judge F. Taylor and our oldest nephew

Daniel Brown, who by perseverance, frugality and good management, is said to have accumulated a fortune of over \$75,000.

After calling on our niece, Sadia Jacobs on our way home, June 29, we boarded the 2 o'clock train at Fostoria and arrived safely at home about 6 o'clock and found everything all right.

Uncle Isaac.

LAPORTE, INDIANA.

Here I come with a short article for the Chronicle, to let you know how we got along in the town of Vicksburg in business. It was a mistake for me to go there. The rooms were over the store rooms and poor steps to get up and down, and so I had made up my mind to leave as soon as warm weather came. But I had the misfortune to fall three steps and in the fall I mashed my left leg and crushed my knee and lay there until two men carried me to a bed and my youngest daughter summoned help and in two minutes I had three doctors to look at my bad luck, and it was such a case that they all said the limb must be taken off above the knee. I tell you that was a pretty hard pill to swallow, but I said I was in their hands for them to do what is best for me.

The oldest doctor telephoned to the best surgeon in Kalamazoo to see what he would say. So he reached his man after awhile and he asked my age and he told them that my system would not stand the two shocks so close together, that they should fix me up in some way to make me as comfortable as

they could and after the third day they could decide what to do if I lived.

I chose my doctor to care for me and he put my leg in a trough for he could not put splints as they usually do. I got a good doctor who was kind and cheerful and I lived over the time and he said that amputation would not be necessary. All the doctors said that I would have a stiff knee. But thanks and praise to the good Lord; he has saved my limb and has given me the use of my knee; praise his Holy name. I am truly thankful for his goodness to me and my general health is very good and both of my daughters were with me. The one at East Lansing was home to see me a week before I got hurt and she is a splendid nurse; she watched me close for two weeks she was up night and day and I had the best of care.

Now I am able to go around and have weight on my limb. What I do dislike is that I wanted to be at our reunion this time but I don't believe I will be able to be with you this time. But I send my greeting by the editor of the Chronicle to all of my Uncles and Aunts and Cousins. May peace and good will reign with us all in my prayer.

W. R. HELMS.

July 7th, 1911.

P. S. I failed to say I had sad news come to me from Kenton, Harden Co., Ohio; that my youngest brother, Samuel Helms, died very suddenly on the 8th, of June.

He was well, had done his work in the forenoon and ate his dinner, and moved back and he lived five

minutes and in my condition I could not go to the funeral. He was the youngest of 13 children of our family.

FOSTORIA, OHIO.

Ed. Chronicle:—I am much in favor of a two-day reunion. When people only meet once in a year, one day is too short for me. Before you have barely said "howdy-do," it's "good-bye," again. As to where the second day meeting is or should be held could be decided on the first day of the reunion. There might be some that could come on the second day that could not come on the first, etc. I think it would be a good idea to buy a tent and then we could have our meeting rain or shine. This matter we can talk over at our next reunion. As this is the Centennial reunion I hope all the friends in the United States will make a special and extra effort to come to this reunion. When the next Centennial reunion is held some of us fellows may be too feeble to attend. I would suggest that our editor extend an unusually strong invitation to all, everywhere, to attend.

E. F. Leedy.

July 18, 1911.

THE INDIANA LEEDY REUNION.

On behalf of the officers of the Indiana Leedy reunion, I extend a hearty invitation to all the Leedys to attend the Indiana Leedy reunion, to be held at Winona Lake, Indiana, on the fourth Wednesday in August, the 23d. day of the month.

We are looking for a large and enthusiastic reunion on this centennial year of the first settlement of the Leedys in Ohio

W. G. Leedy,

President.

Goshen, Ind.

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

HERBERT E. LEEDY, President.

Ankenytown, Ohio.

FRANK L. GARBER, Vice President.

Bellville, Ohio.

C. B. DeBolt Secretary. Bellville, 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.

1811 TO 1911.

In the year 1810 John Leedy journeyed from Morrison's Cove, Pennsylvania, to Jefferson township, Richland county, Ohio, and decided that he would locate by a large spring about the middle of the south row of sections.

After viewing the land, or rather the forest at that time, he returned to Pennsylvania and prepared to move his family the next year. The immense Pennsylvania wagon was fitted out as a house on wheels, and the next year the journey was made, and the settlement of the Leedys began in 1811. They staked the wagon a few rods west of the great spring and immediately began a settlement. The wagon continued to be the living house for some time. Forks were cut from trees and put in the ground, and a pole laid from one to another. On this the cooking kettles were hung, and the daily food prepared. It was the family kitchen.

The forests were full of game and wild animals, and to us it would indeed appear a very spooky surrounding, to be located in the heart of a dense forest, miles away

from any other dwelling house, and wolves, panther, bear, snakes and more harmless creatures swarming about and making the day dangerous and the nights hideous with discordant shrieks of wild animals and fowls.

Mother Leedy was a woman of iron courage, as well as was her husband, Big John. When she cooked wild game, the smell would attract the wolves and she would drive them away from the kettles with the flesh fork, an instrument usually with two prongs and a handle about two feet long. The wolves also had a hankering after the family dog, and at times they had to punch them off of the wagon to keep them from devouring the dog.

This was the beginning of the Leedy settlement in Ohio. In a few years another family moved from the Cove. Perhaps Jacob, and in two or three years later another brother came, and they continued to come till 1829, when Abraham came bringing up the rear of the Morrison Cove Leedys. Then there were John, Jacob, Samuel, Daniel and Abraham. The sisters came also; Mrs. Long, the mother of many Longs; Mrs. Crow, whose children are scattered and we know little about them. Mrs. Hetrick was another. A brother, David, settled in the region of Dayton, Ohio.

Remarkable changes have taken place in one hundred years. In 1811 the original Leedy farm was a howling wilderness. The timber was chopped down and burned in heaps to make room for crops and to erect log houses to live in. The plows were rude instruments that no one would now give storage room. The wheat was sown by hand and reaped with sickles, and thrashed by beating with a stick of wood. Flax was raised and wool grown to make clothes. The thread of both materials was made by hand and turned out inch by inch on foot tread wheels, and then woven by hand into cloth from which they made their clothing. Every thing else was as crude as nature.

On the same spot of ground where the old Pennsylvania wagon became the first home, now stands the fine residence of Frank L. Garber. It is fitted out with modern devices. The ground is now plowed with riding plows, the grain is sown with splendid drills, the wheat is cut with machines, ready to shock, and threshed with speedy machines driven by steam or gasoline power and as much is done in a day as was done in the pioneer days in a whole winter.

The dwelling house is provided with a furnace which heats the whole house. The tallow candle and the fat lamp have given place to acetylene gas produced at the residence. The cream is driven out of the milk by machinery after milking. The telephone is hung to the wall and it is easy to talk to neighbors at any time. The railroad trains are rushing past the farm at fifty miles an hour, while in that early time it required two days to go to market and return. The automobile is rushing up the old lane at a meteor's speed, and there are other remarkable changes that space will not permit to be mentioned. The red man is gone for good and so are the hardships of pioneer life.

THE NEXT LEEDY REUNION.

Dear Editor of the Chronicle:—

Below you will find the program of the Leedy Reunion to be held Wednesday, August 16, 1911. We are planning to make this Reunion of especial interest to the Leedy family because of its being the one-hundredth anniversary of the first Leedy family in Ohio.

One of the great features of the day will be the "Centennial Poem," composed by "Uncle Isaac," to be delivered by the author.

Another feature of the day's exercise will be the singing of "Mar-

ching Thru Georgia," led by Uncle Joe Long of Allen county.

Hon. A. S. Zook of Goshen, Ind., will be the chief speaker of the day.

There will also be an evening session, to be held in the Brethren church at Ankenytown, at which all the Leedy's will be given a chance to introduce themselves, a few of whom will be: Bryon Leedy, of West Independence; A. S. Zook, Tena Mock, Joe Long and others.

Aunt Tena Mock and others will also sing Dutch songs. Bertha Gibson will give a reading some time during the exercises.

THE PROGRAM.

Morning Session.

Music, "America"
Invocation, Rev. Thomas

Music

Address of Welcome,
Pres. H. E. Leedy

Response,
Byron Leedy and others

Music.

Dinner

Afternoon Session.

Election of Officers.

Music.

Address, Hon. A. S. Zook
"Jewels in the Light."

Music, "Marching Thru Georgia"
Led by Joe Long of Allen Co.

Centennial Poem, "Uncle Issac"
Dutch Songs.

Five minute speeches by relatives
Announcement of any individual
family Reunion.

Benediction, Rev. A. E. Thomas

Evening Session.

Music.

Reading, - Mrs. Bertha Gibson
Short Speeches, By A. L. Garber,
Isaac Leedy, Joe Long, Tena
Mock and others.

Music.

Let all the Leedys and relatives
come prepared to take part in the
evening session.

B. C. DEBOLT, Sec'y.

A GARBER REUNION.

I hereby announce a reunion of
the Garber Family, to be held
about the residence of Frank L.
Garber, two miles north of Ank-
enytown, on Thursday, August
17th, 1911, from 11 A. M. to 3 P. M.

This spot was the original home
of John Leedy, the first Leedy to
settle in Ohio; and for many years
the home of Grandfather Samuel
Garber and Grandmother "Katy"
Garber, daughter of John Leedy.

Let as many Garbers and con-
nections come as will, bringing
their baskets with plain common
foods, easily prepared and conven-
ient to eat, and newspapers or pa-
per napkins for a lap lunch, and
dress in common cloths for a "re-
turn to nature" in seating accom-
modations.

An impromptu program will be
prepared. The Editor will give an
eulogy upon the life and character
of Pioneer Samuel Garber and his
wife.

No further arrangements will be
anticipated. Let as many Garbers
come as can arrange to do so, and
fill the time with enthusiasm and
extol our noble family.

This call dawned upon us when
ready to go press, and there was
no time to consult any one. We
will ask Bro. F. L. Garber for the
privilege when we get there, and
make further announcement at the
Leedy Reunion.

That is an interesting article
Cousin Roy B. Leedy favors us
with. Now friends get busy to
locate the Leedys named in his ar-
ticle. Our tradition is there
were two sons and three daugh-
ters in the original Abraham Lee-
dy's family. It would be easy to
confuse the fact, which might have
been three sons and two daughters.

OTHER ANKENYTOWN ITEMS.

Items written July 13th.

Ober Leedy a great-grand son of
Pioneer Abraham Leedy, was
stricken down with appendicitis,
and suffered intensely before a
physician could be got. He is now
able to be up again.

Ankenytown will have a new
Blacksmith shop near main St.,
The foundation is being laid today
This will be a valuable addition.

We are eagerly looking for some
enterprising party to run a meat-
market, and a barber shop combin-
ed. The two occupations go to-
gether as the former shaves close
to make his business more profit-
able.

R. Alger Hazen and Chlora A.
Leedy of Fostoria, O., were united
in matrimony by A. E. Thomas, of
Ankenytown, O., July 12th, 1911.
The bride is a daughter of Mr. and

Mrs. B. B. Leedy, son of J. A. Leedy, son of pioneer Abraham Leedy. Mr. and Mrs. Hazen both have been engaged in teaching school for several years. Mr. Hazen is fited for bookeeping, and is looking for a position. He is worthy of a first class position, being free of all bad habits, and is trustworthy. We bespeak for them a bright and prosperous future.

Uncle Isaac.

BOURBON, INDIANA.

Editor Chronicle:—I have been waiting all summer for a Chronicle; at last one came. I guess my March number was miss-sent. I did not get it. When I read the June number I thought the Leedy family had better get their pens in hand or the editor will have to fill the whole thing with other reading than letters from the Leedy family. Now I don't want to read a letter from myself in every paper and I hope at the reunions next month every one will get enthused that the editor will have to print an extra number next year to get all the letters printed.

Mr. Miller is at home this summer.

We have had very hot weather and dry. Had a good rain, Sunday; came in time to make late potatoes. The early potato crop is a failure. New potatoes sell at 40 cents a peck. We have a good fruit crop. Wheat and oats fair and a prospect for a good corn crop. I tell you old Indiana never knows an entire failure.

Charley and Owen are in Chicago, 5731 Wabash avenue. Charley is superintending a large job for an architect, worth a million and a half dollars. Owen works in an electric works.

Mr. Miller and I went to see S. E. McDanel, Sunday. They were well. Sam had gone to Winona to hear Rev. Sunday preach. On our way home we stopped

with J. B. Leedy, who lives north of Atwood, he being a son of A. R. Leedy, grandson of Big John Leedy.

Mrs. Babcock, his sister, at Pierceton, died the 10th of this month. Hope some one will send an obituary to the paper; wish our people would not neglect the notice of deaths, births and marriages, to send to the Chronicle.

Mary E. Miller.

July 25, 1911.

WISE MO.

Dear Editor and Readers of the Chronicle: It is quite a while since we have given a report from South Western Mo.

We are still interested in our dear family paper and we read them with much satisfaction, altho some who use to write have been silent for some time. I am glad our Cousins in the Long family have given us some good reading.

We have past thru one of the severest droughts we ever had in our 38 years residence in South West Mo., of a period of three months; it ruined the oats and potato crops and the hay crop is very short, with sufficient rain from now on we will have plenty of corn. With the dry weather, we also had the hottest weather we ever experienced during the months of May and June.

Our son W. E. Leedy and family moved back to their old home from California last Feb. and are engaged in farming but are not as well satisfied as they expected to be, owing to the drought and the extreme hot weather.

Loui Leedy and little daughter May are staying with his mother; she is quite feeble this summer.

Ezra Leedy and wife are both well and working hard as usual.

GOBLET—CRIBE—Married at the residence of Elizabeth Cripe, the brides mother, June 28, Mr. Charles Goblet and Miss Mary Cripe. They will reside in Oakland, Calif., 3849 East 17th Street. The bride is a grand-daughter of S. A. Leedy, deceased.

We have also had information that Bessie Shanaberger is Married, can't give particulars.

Born to B. F. and Rosa Leedy, March 28, a daughter. Named it Mary, a name sake to its grandmother Mary Leedy; it is our 17th grandchild.

Born to Walter and Ella Leedy Steward, a son, June 2nd. descendant of Samuel A. Leedy, deceased.

We send good wishes to all the Chronicle readers.

J. B. Leedy.

July 11th, 1911.

BELLVILLE OHIO

Mr. Editor: Another name has been added to the history of the Leedy—Long—Swank—Garber connection in the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Garber, on the 23 of June.

Mr. Wm. Long of Montana, and his brother Allen and wife of near Butler, called on the Long historian on July 13th Mr. Long came from his far away home to visit his native land and relatives as he thought for the last time, as he is 75 years of age and whilst visiting a relative near Mansfield, they went to view Flemings Falls and

while descending some steps he had the misfortune to be tripped by a root and fell quite a distance breaking his left arm, which at his age makes it very uncomfortable for him being away from home.

About 50 yrs. ago he was united in marriage to Caroline Lambert and shortly after their marriage they located in the wild and wooley west in Montana where at that time their closest neighbors were 20 to 25 miles distant and post offices and Drs. were 40 or 50 miles away. So when a messenger was dispatched for a physician he would be from 30 to 48 hrs. getting there which would be a long time to wait in case of serious illness and under these circumstances I suppose the case would have to be serious before a call for medical aid would be made. He and good wife braved the uncomfortable conditions until others began to settle around them and by and by railroads, the world's civiliziers, were built and the country was settled, towns were built up and they could hear from home and friends more than once a year. They built up a nice home on a large stock ranch where he raised cattle and sheep which he would bring to the Chicago market by the carload.

While he still owns the ranch he has retired from active ranching with a good bank account. He is a son of David Long who was the son of the famous Long family, born Dec. 7. 1808, and he was united in marriage to Margaret Mock and to them were born 7 sons all are still living excepting

Uriah the eldest. The rest are in the western part of this great country excepting Allen, who has always remained close to his birth place and who we are sorry to report as in a serious condition on account of sustaining a stroke of paralysis.

L. B. Leedy of Fremont, O. was recently reported as critically ill with heart trouble.

Everybody get ready for the centennial Leedy reunion.

J. L. SWANK.

SOMEWHAT MIXED ABOUT PORK.

Our noble friend, The Bible Banner of Stanbury, Mo., published this about eating pork.

"The eating question keeps coming up and we are interrogated in reference to the use of pork.

Those who use pork, of course, want us to decide in their favor and those who do not use it want us to decide on their side. This question should never be agitated, for it was fully settled when the sacrificial law was nailed to the cross. Now the statement is in force, Rom. 14:2. "Let no man judge you in meat or in drink," "Eat what is set before you," "Eat that which is sold in the shambels," (meat market), "Behold, all things are clean unto you." These passages clearly prove that the distinction in meats has been broken up. Why not believe them?"

We do not believe in being strenuous on one subject and then swallow another whole; in other words, strain out the gnat and swallow the camel.

The Bible Banner is a strenuous advocate of the Saturday Sabbath keeping. Paul is quoted against agitating the pork eating question; but he is not quoted from II Cor. 3:7-15. Now if the ministration of death [the ten commandments] was engraved upon stones in writing, was so glorious that the children of Israel could not look on the face of Moses, on account of the glory upon his face which vanished away; how then shall not the ministration of the Spirit be still more glorious. * * * For if that which was abolished was glorious, much more must that which abideth be glorious. * * * But they were blinded in their understanding; for until this day, when the Old Testament is read, the same veil resteth upon them, nor is it manifest [to them] that it is abolished by the Messiah.

Quibblers contend that the ministration of death, the ten commandments, remain and only the veil and glory were done away.

But Paul makes it clear that the veil is still upon those who read the Old Testament to do it as against the gospel of Jesus. Now the defined Old Testament is contained between Ex. 19:6 and 24:9, and as a document of government and authority is abolished, and it contains the ten commandments, and it had to be done away before Jesus could introduce his covenant of grace and mercy, and introduce his government, his kingdom.

We neither condemn nor judge any one who eats pork, but we teach the people of God to let it alone; it is unclean, it always has been unclean and always will be. Swine were unclean when they en-

tered the ark and when they came out; and when Jesus allowed the vicious demons to enter them and tumble with them into the lake.

Lev. 11th chapter is no part of the sacrificial law, and it names the unclean meats and declares them an abomination unto Israel. This chapter is a part of the will of God and was never abolished as was the covenant referred to in Exodus. Lev. 11:44. I am the Lord your God: ye shall therefore sanctify yourselves and ye shall be holy for I am holy. This sanctification and holiness is spoken in reference to unclean meats, and it emanates from our relation to God and Israelites can not innocently disobey the commandment.

Paul directed that what is sold in the provision market might be eaten, and no condemnation would follow. He was writing to the Gentiles. They were expected to obey only the necessary laws.

Also in that day and in those markets little or no pork was sold. In all the countries of the Jews, no pork was anywhere sold. And we question whether there was any sold in the markets where the Corinthian brethren abode. The country was too densely populated to grow swine for market, and the people were largely of the extraction of Israel and were bred to refuse swine.

It is plain also that Paul was not considering unclean meats in I Cor. 10:18-26, but meats offered to idols. It is doubtful if any people ever offered swine flesh in sacrifice, except a few base heathens.

Why not do and teach what Paul did. He says he did what was prof-

itable for the many. It is not profitable for any man of God to eat pork or teach that others are as well by eating it. It is unclean, full of disease, filthy, health destroying, and bad food on every count and breeds and perpetuates low thinking and tends to wrong habits. Beef and mutton are about as profitable to raise and are clean and healthful.

We are going to be true about this matter and not handle the word of God deceitfully, because the people every where raise and eat pork. We shall not condemn others, but will say every Christian is better physically, mentally and religiously if he makes his meat food beef, mutton and other clean flesh.

Again Rom. 14:14. Is one of the dark sayings of Paul to which Peter alluded, as hard to be understood. The word unclean is not a good translation. In Acts. 10:14. where Peter was commanded to kill and eat of all manner of beasts etc., the word "koinon," is translated "common," and "Akatharton" is translated "unclean." In Rom. 14:14, the Greek original is "koinon," showing a shade of difference in meaning, and has no reference to unclean flesh declared to man in the laws and will of God. Lev. 11th chapter. Common meats evidently are beef, mutton and other clean meats over which the priest has not performed his ceremony as prescribed in the law.

Common foods were those not ceremonially authorized, and even the heathens had laws of food consecration. Hence Paul says, to the