

one who is in Jesus Christ nothing of ITSELF is common, but God has made pork unclean to the man in Christ Jesus by his holy will declared in Lev. 11:43-45.

Hence Paul reasons, that the Christian need not concern himself about foods that are not ceremonially designated and contend whether they are clean or unclean; for such foods, he is persuaded are not unclean of themselves. But if God declared one unclean then it is unclean. Paul did not put away the will of God.

ZIONISM IN AMERICA.

On the 3rd of July the fourteenth annual convention of the Federation of America Zionists was held at Tannersville, near New York. Fifty-seven cities were represented and altogether the convention was an enthusiastic and promising event. It enjoyed the greetings of the noted Zionists of the world.

One theme up for discussion was the project of buying 100,000 acres of land each year hereafter. This is a worldwide Zionist movement to settle Jews in Palestine and it was favorably considered.

One of the joys of the occasion was the recent establishment of six more Jewish schools in Palestine. This give them forty-four. The Hebrew population of Palestine is now 100,000. The hindrances put in the way of the Jews in settling in Palestine by the Turkish government received a large share of the time of the convention. The Turkish method of collecting taxes is an annoying thing to the Jews.

The Russian Jews made the convention glad by the information that their Zionist brethren in Russia with means

have privately contributed to the general Zionist treasury nearly as much in a private way as was before given by popular subscription. The Russian Government has prohibited the soliciting and public gathering of funds for Zionist uses.

One peculiar item of news before the convention was the matter of the killing of twenty-nine Zionists and the injury of sixty others in recent parliamentary by-elections. The Austrian Zionists were encouraged to press onward to over-come such opposition.

The convention viewed the attitude of the Turkish Government as not very promising, altho recently there has been a marked improvement in the favor shown, and there are strong hopes of better conditions in the future.

Zionism has a promising future in America is the sentiment of the delegates who comprised this convention.

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1002

WE HAVE IT

After fifteen years of experimenting I have found the great remedy for Poison Ivy the simplest, the cheapest, the most effective lotion ever discovered. cures once and all the time, without inconvenience and discomfort. Also alleviates the itching of hives and jiggers, also a preventive if exposed.

For the benefit of relatives and friends I have decided to practically give away my valuable printed recipe covering treatment in various stages for 10 cents in stamps or silver to cover cost of printing and publication.

F. L. GARBER.

Belleville, Ohio.

1002

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Mrs. M. L. Leedy

GL



The Leedy^x Chronicle

December, 1911



The Editor sends Christmas Greetings to the Leedys and their connections everywhere, and on behalf of each, extends Greetings to the others.

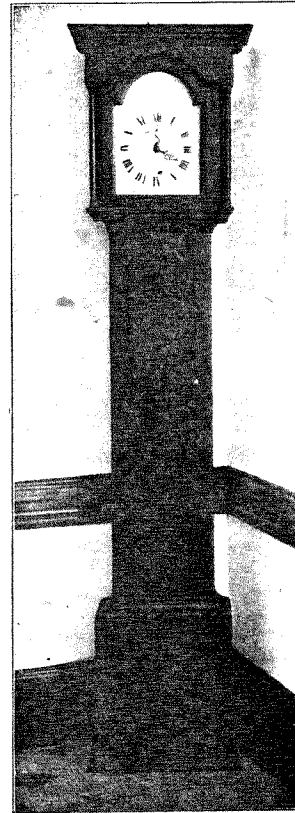


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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XII. ASHLAND, OHIO, NOVEMBER, 1911. No. 4.



The Old Leedy Clock, once the Property of the Original Abraham Leedy, now owned by Col. Robert Leedy of Virginia.



PIONEER JOHN LEEDY
The original Leedy settler in Ohio, one century ago.

SIXTEENTH LEEDY REUNION.

One hundred years ago, June 6, 1911, John Leedy arrived in Jefferson township, Richland county Ohio, and began the Leedy settlement on section 35, near the middle, half a mile from the Knox county line. He blazed the way for the settlement of his brothers' and sisters' families, and the surrounding country was largely occupied by them.

This sixteenth reunion we call the Centennial reunion because one hundred years ago the Leedy name was made a part of the records of the locality.

The day was pleasant, and the people were slow in gathering. The exercises began by the singing of America. Devotional exercises were conducted by Uncle Isaac.

President Herbert Leedy gave a hearty address of welcome in which he recounted some of the history of the settlement of the John Leedy family, and their relatives, the Longs, Crows, Hetricks and other Leedys.

Byron B. Leedy, of Fostoria, Ohio, responded in well chosen remarks lauding the hospitality of the Leedy family.

Roy B. Leedy, of Fremont, Ohio, also responded. He has resided for some time on the prairies of Illinois, and to him the stately and beautiful trees, as well as the people, expressed a hearty welcome, bidding all to have an enjoyable time. He also alluded to his interest in a history of the genealogy of the Leedy family.

The reunion was held in Samuel S. Garber's grove, which has been used for several years, and he has generously treated the family.

The persons of special honor of the occasion were Isaac Leedy, known to our people as Uncle Isaac, his sister, Mrs. Susan Dyer, who was first married to David L. Garber, and is the mother of the editor A. L. Garber, the musician, Elihu L. Garber, our present vice-president, Frank L. Garber, and Prof. Levi L. Garber of Ashland college, two daughters, Garber by name, and Bell Dyer, wife of Dr. Romeo Keyser. She is now 81 years old, a good second to Uncle Isaac in age. These two are the only ones left of the Abraham Leedy children.

Mahala Swank, whom we believe is the only representative left in the neighborhood of Pioneer Jacob Leedy's children.

Aaron B. Leedy, the only one in the vicinity of the family of Pioneer Daniel Leedy's children.

Stanton Leedy, a son of pioneer Samuel Leedy. We do not recall whether his brother or sister was present.

Aunt Tena Mock, the 20th. child of John Long, whose name is well known to Chronicle readers; and Cousin Joe Long, because of his age and loyal interest in the Leedy reunions.

John L. Garber, of the second pioneer class, perhaps the oldest nephew of John Leedy now living. He was born December 11, 1826, and was the oldest relative on the ground. He built fourteen dwell-

ing houses in that part of the country in his early life. His wife also deserves mention as being more than 80 years old.

After the opening exercises, the rattling of lunch baskets came in order, and the usual display was set forth and partly consumed.

Mr. Charles L. Long, of Elkhart, Ind., with the violin, and Mr. M. L. Long, of Ravenna, at the organ, topped out the dinner and made merry the recess hour.

The after dinner exercises began by singing "Marching Through Georgia," led by cousin Joe Long. The young and old did not march well together, and the hurrahs had varied echoes.

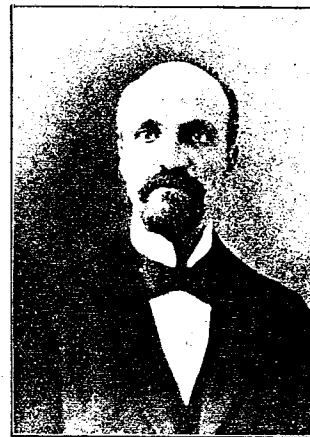
The election of officers followed with the following result:

President, Aaron B. Leedy, vice-president, Frank L. Garber; secretary, B. C. DeBolt; treasurer, W. H. Leedy; historian, Roy B. Leedy. The executive committee and John L. Swank, historian of the Long family, were continued from the past year.

The Dutch singing was the best ever given before a Leedy reunion. The singers were Aunt Te a Mock, Mrs. Malinda Stickler, Mrs. John L. Swank and John Long. The three last are children of Abraham Long, who was a brother to Aunt Tena. The encore was so persistent that they responded in a second song.

The speaker of the day was then introduced: Hon. Aaron S. Zook, of Goslen, Indiana. His theme was "Jewels in the Light." He extolled the value of wisdom in life and spoke of Noah, Moses, and others whose service to mankind will be glorious after Alexander, Caesar and others will be forgotten. He told many amusing incidents. He has rare acumen in choosing the anecdotes that appeal to the nobler sentiments and in avoiding the coarse and vulgar. Mr. Zook delivers excellent and pleasing lectures, high in moral tone.

The Centennial poem, composed and delivered by Uncle Isaac Leedy can speak for itself.



HON. A. S. ZOOK

A CENTENNIAL POEM

By Isaac Leedy.

A. D. 1811, as sure as we are alive,
Uncle John moved his family on sec 35.
To open up a plantation
For himself and his relatives.

Adjoining lands on every side
Were owned and improved by the
Leedy tribe;
Thus forming a colony several miles
square,
With log cabins here and there.

From those cabins came men of fame.
A grandson with his grandpa's name.
Became a Kansas governor all the same,
By faithful administration immortal-
ized his name.

Monopolies and trusts he opposed with
might,
Believing that he was doing right.
He was unwavering, uncompromising
and firm,
Although in danger of failing to get a
second term.
Many in obedience to their country's call,

Left their homes, their wives, their
children, all,
To preserve the Union, and free the slave,
Their precious lives they freely gave,
Being men of great renown
They shall some day wear the starry
crown.

There is our venerable Uncle Joe,
Who a great while ago,
Returned from the war, minus a leg,
Has all these years been going on a
wooden peg.

Oh what would the harvest be!
Oh what would the people be!
Oh what would the nation be!
If America was no longer free!

We no longer live in a wilderness of woe,
To face the dangerous howling foe,
We no longer chased by the hungry
bears
Are calmly seated in easy chairs.

Instead of log cabins without doors,
We have beautiful mansions with car-
peted floors,
And beautiful lawns, and fragrant roses,
All sorts of ramblers and sweet posies.

One cold, snowy, blustery night,
"Old Brindle" took a great delight,
In quietly entering the cabin, to warm
her hide,
In calmly standing by the fireside.

Instead of the fire-hearth and frying pan,
We have the improved stove to fry
our ham,
Making it a pleasure for our better half
To roast her chicken, her turkey and
her calf.

Instead of the scutching knife and hackel,
We hear thousands of chickens cackel,
Instead of the spinning wheel and loom,
We see hundreds of ladies in youthful
bloom.
Instead of the wooden mouldboard and
ox team

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

We have the gang plows run by steam,
The old grease lamps are far, far away,
But the acetylene lights turn darkness
into day.

The s-i-c-k-l-e and the c-r-a-d-l-e are laid
away,
But the improved harvesters have come
to stay.
The sound of the threshing-flails are heard
no more,
But oh how the steam threshers roar.

Instead of the slow cart on two wheels,
We go flying in our automobiles.
Last comes the air-ship which is over all,
Wherein we fly upward without the
Master's call.

But the Lord has a safer and a better way,
To get his people to the glory land to
stay,
"When we've been there ten thousand
years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun."

The poem was received with applause
of appreciation, and was followed with
a song by four of his daughters which was
greeted with a shout; it was sung to the
old revival tune of "The Old Time Re-
ligion" in which the first line is repeated
twice, as follows:

1.
'Tis the Leedy reunion,
'Tis the Leedy reunion
'Tis the Leedy reunion
And it is good enough for me.

2.
It was planned by our fathers,
It was planned by our mothers,
It was planned by our brother
And its good enough for me.
Chorus.

3.
'Tis the Leedy reunion
do

4.
Here we meet our relation
do

And they're good enough for me
Chorus.
At this Leedy reunion
do

4.

Here we see their smiling faces
do
And they're good enough for me
Chorus.
At this Leedy reunion
do

5.

We have had a good big dinner
do
And 'twas good enough for me.
Chorus.
At this Leedy reunion
do

6.
And 'twas good enough for me.
Chorus.
At this Leedy reunion
do

7.
Here we always see Aunt Tena.
do
And she's good enough for all.
Chorus.
At this Leedy reunion
do

8.
And she's good enough for all.
Chorus.
At this Leedy reunion
do
And they're happy with us all.

9.
Here is dear old Father Leedy
do
He's the dearest one of all.
Chorus.

10.
He is at this best reunion
do
And the dearest one of all.

11.
Let us love our old reunion
do
For it's good enough for me.
Chorus.
'Tis the Leedy reunion
do

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

For it's good enough for all.
10.

Soon we'll part to meet again
do

On the next reunion day.
Chorus.

Sing our Leedy reunion
do

'Till the next reunion day.

This song will furnish a good pattern
for reunions, paraphrasing to suit any
reunion.

Five minute speeches were responded
to in a song by M. L. Long, which was
greatly appreciated. He has a fine voice
under good control.

Roy B. Leedy exhibited several maps
of the Leedy generations.

After some miscellaneous matters were
attended to, the reunion was adjourned
to meet in the Brethren church in Ankeny-
town in the evening. The people lingered
about visiting and bidding adieu,
and passing invitations to return to
future gatherings.

The church session was largely at-
tended. It was devoted chiefly to com-
pletion of the published program. The
following letter of greeting was read:

Vandalia, Mich., Aug. 12, 1911.
C. B. DeBolt, secretary to the Leedy
Reunion:—I received the Chronicle,
Saturday, August 12th, with the an-
nouncement of the Leedy reunion to be
held August 16th., 1911.

For the first time I will endeavor to
send a letter of greeting. I am a daugh-
ter, the youngest, of John Long, Jr., lo-
cated at Vandalia, Michigan, where I
have lived since eleven years old. Our
village is mostly a resident town noted
for its pretty shade trees, which we enjoy
so much this hot summer. We are sur-
rounded by a fine farming country and
beautiful lakes noted for summer resorts.

I enjoy reading the Chronicle. I have
located many relatives. I have endeav-
ored to glean the best from each copy and
found many interesting letters as I have
never had the privilege of getting ac-

quainted with many of my father's peo-
ple and his mother's people who was a
Leedy. With imaginary eye I look over
this assembly and see you all greeting
one another with lively conversations,
interspersed with music, etc. I also can
see lines of sorrow caused by the grim
messenger, death, in some of your faces
and caused by a vacant seat from the
ranks of the grand Leedy and Long re-
union. I can see a few faces of our own
immediate family enjoying the occasion.
Brothers L. M. Long of Ravenna, Ohio,
Joe of Harrod, Indiana, Chas. Long, of
Bristol, Ind. and last but not least Aunt
Tena Mock who is now 84 years old, and
glad she has been spared to be present
at this centennial gathering that she has
looked forward to, and we all hope she
may enjoy many more. In reading the
article headed 1811 to 1911, the old
pioneer spot, so many of you so dearly
prize, reminds me so much of a song I
use to sing with my brothers, and will
close by repeating the chorus:

Oh the old, old home in the wildwood,
I never, never can forget;
And on the happy days of my childhood
I linger with a fond regret.
Wishing you all a good time and love
to all relatives, I remain,
Mrs. Eva Long James.

The chief exercise of the evening was
a stirring address by the pastor of the
church, Rev. O. O. Thomas. Short
speeches were made by several of the
relatives and others sung songs.

The benediction closed another inter-
esting reunion.

Some of the visitors from out of Ohio,
were John Sullivan, Twelve Mile, Ind.;
Martha Kline, Mexico, Ind.; Wm. Wolf,
Tiosa, Ind.; Manassa Leedy and wife,
Tiosa, Ind.; Charles L. Long and wife,
Elkhart, Ind.; Emily Geer, Pierceton,
Ind.; Samantha Smith, Lisbon, Iowa;
Elmira Rupert, Marshalltown, Iowa;
The Ohio distant representation was
more than usual.

NOTES.

The weather was without fault as a reunion day.

The tables are getting bigger every year, and there is no prospect of diminishing.

The presidency of the reunion has at last changed tribes. They have been chosen from the line of Abraham from the first. This year a shift was made to the Daniel branch in the choice of Aaron B. Leedy. He is well up in years and he brings to it the dignity of age which the young men cannot do.

Uncle Isaac had a register and sought to get the name and address of every relative present. Many entered their names but more failed to do it. Our Hill relatives of the Hill reunion have a practical way of gathering the names. They have cards prepared, and assign certain persons to getting the name and address of each person at assigned tables. This makes the task short and easy. While the people are eating the work is completed. A card is passed to each person and parents are expected to write the addresses of the children who are too young to write.

Cousin Martin, the coffee man, was on hand with his big kettle as usual.

We owe at least, a debt of gratitude to cousin Samuel S. Garber for his grove.

THE GARBER REUNION.

A good number of the descendents of Samuel Garber met at the home of Frank L. Garber, on the spot of the first settlement of the Leedys in Ohio, on Thursday, the next day after the Leedy reunion. This was in response to a call published in the Chronicle. The gathering exceeded the expectations of every one, as the call was made at the last moment and only a few of the relatives knew about it.

Frank L. Garber and his good wife, Lovina, were in gleeful spirits and they

entertained the friends right royally, and gave us an address of welcome in the acts which spoke louder than words.

It was a great social day among the family members and they began to get acquainted with one another as never before. Individualism is a strong trait of the Garber character, and there was something magnetic in seeing the relatives rise out of it and become as children together for a feast and flow of soul.

No arrangements were made for this reunion before the time of meeting. But the good mother and daughters were not content to "return to nature" in either seating accommodations nor foods for the dinner. Tables were set up around the shady parts of the house on the long porch, and piled up in places two to four deep with delicious things to eat. Really it seemed the dinner the day before at the Leedy reunion furnished strength and whetted the gastric knives for a big feast, and it was greatly enjoyed. The rest of the day contributed to the enjoyment.

Social visiting seemed to be the desire of all and no formal exercises were held further than to elect officers and arrange for future reunions.

Washington L. Garber was elected president. A. L. Garber said he sought to go be secretary and his request was granted. Samuel S. Garber, treasurer. An actions committee of seven were elected to assign a place and arrange for the next reunion, as follows:—W. Carleton Garber, chairman; and in case of the absence of the president, to serve as vice-president; Horatio S. Garber, Mrs. Win. Garber, Mrs. Tennyson Leedy, Mrs. Blake Garber, Mrs. F. L. Garber and Mrs. Olive Durbin.

A proposition to hold reunions every four or every two years was offered, but it was not entertained for a moment and it was voted to hold a reunion next year, on Thursday, the next day after the Leedy reunion, which occurs the third Wednesday in August. The mothers

and daughters looked at the matter in a very practical way. They reasoned that while they were cooking and baking for the Leedy reunion, they would prepare a little more, and thus avoid the task of a special preparation for a Garber reunion. We admire this practical wisdom. There were sixty-seven counted present of the relatives.

Uncle John Garber, now in the 85th year of his age was called upon to tell a story. He replied that he had never told a story in his life and he was now too old to begin. He favored us with the history of a pig which hid the nest for her young, and how they grew wild and were hard to bring into captivity.

Aunt Mary, his wife, told us how grandfather Samuel Garber, tramped to Ohio with a kit of shoemaker's tools upon his shoulders, and became a settler.

A. L. Garber had expected to give a talk upon the character and life of father and mother Garber, but social enjoyment seemed so strong, that he thought expedient to wait till next year, and not attempt to divert the attention of the friends.

We were all greatly pleased over the occasion, and with fond anticipation look forward to the meeting next year.

The Leedy reunion has always been a neighborhood gathering, and now we look forward to the time when the offspring of the several branches will have their individual family reunion the next day. It makes it worth while to leave our homes and incur the expense of travel to have a couple of days' visit among relatives in reunion association. It cements the ties of family friendship and encourages right doing in the families, that when they meet together, there will be no taint of depravity in the presence of dear friends.

GOSHEN INDIANA

Dear Cousin:—A. L. Garber,
I shall remember the Reunion as a very,

pleasurable affair to me; and the cordial good feeling and fellowship so prevalent, further impressed me as to the innate good of old Ankenytown and its community. Especially the Leedy people and their relatives of other names, exhibit to the casual visitor that they are backed up by a noble, sturdy ancestry. They seem to possess an abiding character yielding promise to future generations that their noble fathers and mothers may be honored and respected. One might have to search for language adequate to note the priceless worth of our dear cousin Isaac Leedy, who, spared among the living of earth, up in years, a patriarchal figure, a strong tower to those who put their trust in such Christianly characters and leaders. In life's hurried trend, the people of today may not appropriate the benign counsel and lessons that emanate from such good old men among them.

I sincerely trust it may need no prompting to those in reach to see him often and comfort his declining hours and gaze upon that face of his that ever reflects counsel and benediction though not even a word should escape his lips. He is good to see and to hear until the last breath announces his exit to glory. So, good friends near him, watch him; you will absorb, unconsciously, lessons to live by once you see him no more among the attendants at the Leedy reunions. I suggest this and earnestly request it till the last. In closing I want to thank all who so kindly dealt with me in my two days' stay at Ankenytown.

Believe me sincerely yours,

Aaron S. Zook.

September 5, 1911.

LEEDYS OF RAPID CITY HOLD REUNION.

Yesterday was a notable occasion to the members of the Leedy family in Rapid City—as well as in several portions of the country. One hundred

years ago this month John Leedy and his wife settled in Ohio, and their descendants are to be found in large numbers in the United States. In several states of the union "Leedy" reunions are being held this month, one being held Wednesday on the identical farm where Mr. and Mrs. John Leedy, Sr., settled. Yesterday the Ohio ranch held a reunion, and so did the members of the Leedy family who make their home in and near Rapid City. For a number of years this has been the custom here and yesterday they were entertained at the Lon Leedy home. Last year they met and served their supper in the court house park. At that time there were twenty-eight present, and yesterday there were twenty-six. During the year one of the number, Mrs. Florence Leedy, passed away, and the Gambrill family are absent. Two or three others who were eligible were not there yesterday being unavoidably detained, but two brides have entered the family during the year. This was the first time Mrs. Fred Spayde and Master Sidney had attended a Leedy reunion, something preventing each time. The occasion was a most delightful one, and the supper delicious. There was everything on the table that one could think of, especially fried chicken. The ladies of the Leedy family and their connections are well known for their success along culinary lines, and last evening's spread only emphasized it. Jokes, stories, witty sayings and repartee filled in the swiftly flying minutes. During the meal one of the ladies said she had intended to make a sunshine cake "Oh," was the quick rejoinder, "it wouldn't have been any use. Somebody would have given it to Mrs. Gossage." The reporter smiled in full appreciation of the joke.

J. L. and A. H. Spayde belong to the family, and John Spayde said he remembers distinctly of having to read to the wife of John Leedy, Sr., when she lived in his father's house.

A pleasant feature of the occasion was

the presence of Mrs. J. R. Brennan, who came up from Pine Ridge yesterday morning to be present.—Exchange.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

Fremont, Ohio, August 25, 1911.

The Leedy Chronicle:—I am enclosing a letter to publish in the Chronicle which I lately received from a prominent relative in the northwest. I wrote him to find out his place in the family tree and he replied with this interesting letter. He is a great grandson of pioneer Jacob Leedy. Why don't more of the Leedys write letters like this to the Chronicle?

Your cousin,

Roy B. Leedy.

August 11th. 1911.

Mr. Roy B. Leedy, Butler, Ohio.

My Dear Sir:—I have your letter of the 9th., and I will gladly give you all the information at my command with reference to our family, but this is not much.

My grandfather Leedy's name was Abraham, and formerly lived in the vicinity of Ankenytown, Ohio they moved to Indiana, near Pierceton, at least 60 or 65 years ago, when my father was only a boy. My father's name is Ephraim M. and is still living 3½ miles southwest of Pierceton. I am unable to give you his exact age or birthday, but have asked him to write you the date.

I have heard of the Leedy reunion many times, and wish that I might have an opportunity of attending this year, but this will be impossible.

I enclose 25 cents in payment of the Leedy Chronicle, and will be glad to have it addressed to me at 60 South Milton street, St. Paul, Minn., and thank you for your interest.

I was born and raised at Pierceton, Indiana, and lived there until I was 21 years of age. When I left the farm I became connected with the Great Northern railroad city office in Chicago as stenographer. I have been with the company now almost 17 years, having advanced

BOURBON, IND

in easy stages from stenographer to traveling immigration agent at Kansas City, Mo., for four years and subsequently at Chicago, until two years ago I was appointed general immigration agent, in charge of the development and colonization of the country tributary to the Hill lines, comprising something over 7,000 miles of well equipped railroad. This is an important department to this company in view of the fact that the country is comparatively new, and room for millions of people, and each new family means increased revenue in the way of more grain to ship out, and more general traffic. I believe that our lines traverse the most fertile and prolific sections of the entire northwest. While you may not be particularly interested in what our work consists of, I might say that our traveling exhibition cars, traveling immigration agents and traveling passenger agents cover every state east of Colorado to the Atlantic, and from the lakes to the gulf, and we keep in close touch with the movement of all classes of tourist, settlers, etc. In addition to this, we have intimate knowledge and keep fully posted on the land values, development and opportunities offered in every section along this entire railroad, in order to be in position to dispense intelligent information to parties making inquiry.

I will be pleased to get any information that you may be able to collect with reference to the origin of our family and regret that it is impossible for me to attend the reunion this year. I have met many of the relatives of Ohio, but there are many more whom I would be glad to meet, if opportunity ever offers.

I trust that you will have a very successful meeting.

Yours very truly,

E. C. Leedy.

August 11, 1911.

Dear Readers of The Chronicle:—I said in one of my letters that I would write a letter for every paper if some of the cousins did not write. I want to tell you of my trip the first of August. I drove over to our old home neighborhood. I surely did enjoy it; it would take too long a letter to tell of all the changes and all I saw, for my horse did not go fast, and I think there was but very few big ears of corn or big apples that were not looked at for I had Mrs. S. E. McDaniel with me, and what I did not see she did. We visited at the old McDaniel farm, the A. R. Leedy home, and went to the cemetery where father and mother are buried; saw the graves of so many of our old neighbors and friends. While I had some sad thoughts with the sweet, yet it was an enjoyable trip.

For fear the secretary will not give you all the reunion items, I will say that we had a lovely day for our reunion. The crowd was not quite so large as last year and we all so missed the Ohio relatives. There were but few from out of the state of Indiana. Ira Leedy and wife from Cero Gordo, Illinois, were the only ones from that state. We used to get a letter in the Chronicle once in a while from that state, but brother Will lives in town and Ira C. Leedy has a wife and they all have excuses, so there are no letters.

Well, here I am off of my subject. I enjoyed the reunion for I always do. The folks think I talk much but I have to for I don't get to see my relatives from one reunion to the next. That is what makes a reunion enjoyable. Would like to have met with the Ohio folks but could not this year; want to get there in the near future. Wishing all the readers of The Chronicle a good and prosperous year, and asking them to meet with us the fourth Wednesday in next August, for I am president.

Mary Miller.

FAYETTE, OHIO

Dear Uncle and Aunt:—I will write and tell you the sad news of my husband's death, the 4th. of August, at five o'clock in the evening. He had paralysis; had a stroke the 15th. of March last and recovered from that in pretty good condition. July 16th. had another stroke and from that gradually kept sinking till the end.

Edwin Markel was born June 7, 1858, near Monticello, Ill., where he lived all his life, till March 1st., 1910 when he moved to Fayette, Ohio. He married Mary Isabel Leedy, September 27, 1888, the only daughter of Abraham and Elizabeth Leedy. She is left with two children, one boy and a girl, John and Bertha, to mourn the loss of a loving husband and father. Both children are at home with the mother on a farm four miles from Fayette. He was laid to rest the 7th. of August in the Monticello cemetery in Illinois, near his old home. He also left an aged mother, two sisters and a brother. His father preceded him to the world unknown to us, five years ago; he has gone, but is not forgotten * *

INDIANA LEEDY REUNION

The Eighth Annual Leedy reunion was held at Winona Lake, Aug. 23, 1911.

The forenoon was spent in a social time, renewing old acquaintances and meeting those Leedy's that we had never met before.

The noon hour was not forgotten by any of those present, at which a bounteous dinner was served and enjoyed by all.

At two thirty o'clock the business session was called to order by the president.

He gave a short talk welcoming all those present. Short talks were given by Mrs. Mary Leedy

Miller, A. J. Leedy, Ezra Leedy, Ira. G. Leedy, W. A. Babcock, and Mrs. P. K. Schafer of Logansport, Ind. The officers were then elected for the coming reunion which are Mrs. Mary Leedy Miller, Bourbon, chairman; Ezra Leedy, New Paris, Vice Chairman and De Foe Leedy, Goshen, Secretary and Treasurer. The meeting was then adjourned to meet the fourth Wednesday in Aug. 1912 at Winona Lake.

There were 110 present and next year we expect 200 and more, so lay aside your work for this one great day and come for it is a day that we should all look forward to.

Those present from a distance were Ira G. Leedy and wife of Cerro Gordo, Ill.

Success to the Chronicle and prosperity to its readers.
DE FOE LEEDY Sec'y and Treas.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Dear Cousin:—I suppose when you receive this you will think I am the man "Who Fell off the Earth," By Charles Wood, Author of "The Hole in the Air." etc. Nevertheless I am glad to inform you and the many friends that such is not the case. I am mailing you 50 cts. in stamps for a subscription to the Chronicle, hoping you will get it and enter my name on the mailing list.

My family are in good health. By remaining silent so long does not imply that I have forgotten old friends as we shall ever hold them dear in our memory. Your cousin.

HARVEY A. LEEDY.

585 North Front St.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

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

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

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

SOME HISTORY

This Chronicle does not bear the character of a newspaper, but is a pamphlet of some Leedy History, a record of interesting events in the life of the Leedy people.

Our friends are sometimes slow in getting matter around that is expected and while we wait other affairs crowd upon us and we get crowded back so that a long time passes before we get back to this paper again.

When a boy we thought there was plenty of time to do all the little things there are to be done; but that time is strangely past with us, and now we do not often find time to write a postal card to explain delays to friends. You may say this is not reasonable; perhaps not; but we are not going to act the fool like many men we have known; cut down the time to eat and sleep to attend to important matters, and then try to prop up on whiskey, opium, coffee or some other destructive drug, go

crazy or die in a year or two. The man who eats right and sleeps enough, can stand a world of racket otherwise.

Just imagine for a moment, seeing the long sober faced editor of the Chronicle, gathering a bunch of paper in an even pile, then pull the pencil from the pigeon hole, to write for The Chronicle, and while he pauses for a moment to think of some item or a subject, falls asleep in his chair at seven or eight o'clock, and that is the end of consciousness for the next two or three hours. The sleep was needed, but The Chronicle is delayed and yet no wrong is done. It comes along by and by and the old Uncles and Aunts and the boys and girls look to see whether anything is said about them, and the kids want to see whether there are any Leedy pictures.

Well dear friends, we are in line for another Chronicle and ask you to scrape out the old dirty pencil and shake the dust off of the old rusty pen and write the news for the next Chronicle. We want your say as well as our own; we only care to share in the glory and honor of writing for this paper.

We see the time when Thursdays after the Leedy Reunion will be a great day in the reunions of families—reunion of Uncle Isaac's family, Uncle Joseph's family, the Garbers, the Swanks, etc. It will be great, when we establish a Leedy Reunion grove, and then each family occupy a part in the Thursday gatherings. There will be greater joy in having the reunions

near together and prepare for all at one time and save the annoyance of getting ready for several in a year

We had to write some extra health matter to fill out this issue. The cousins who were wont to crowd that matter out must have fallen asleep; we have not heard from them.

The next Chronicle will begin the 13th year of its existence; be sure to get your name in it.

We let a lot of good items slip our memory which would be interesting in this paper.

Send in your subscription if you have not recently paid. We need money and are looking for it to come around. When we do not need money we are not particular whether any one sends it or not.

The song and chorus by the four Leedy daughters supplies a splendid Leedy "Yell."

We are glad for the nice letter of Cousin Aaron S. Zook. He is a man of noble soul.

Our pioneer relatives about Ankenytown seem to be having good health; we have heard nothing from them lately.

This number is much later than we expected. We were ready just after the Reunion in Ohio, but while waiting for others to get ready, we were drifted away and could not get to the work for some time. If we were compelled to be particularly prompt in publication,

we could not publish the paper at all.

We notice, in referring to Chas. J. Long, of Elkhart, Ind., in giving news of the last Hill reunion, we called him Chas. Hill.

Prof. W. A. Garber, of Dayton, Va., has written a description of the Passion Play and the people of the country under the title of "The Passion Play Graft" or Oberammergan with the lid off. His features and honesty show that he is of the same blood lines our Garbers are, and we dare say he has done a good deed in telling the facts about that sacrilegious graft. Send 15 cents to the address above and get a copy.

Received the last number of the Chronicle yesterday. It is always a welcome visitor at our home.—
W. G. LEEDY, Goshen, Ind.

We congratulate Cousin Mary Miller over her election as President of the Indiana Leedy Reunion Association. She is enterprising and enthusiastic and expect the Leedys to rally to her assistance in a grand reunion in 1912.

Miss Helen Myers niece to Mrs. A. L. Garber was married to Mr. Frederick F. Clark, Oct. 14th. They both reside in Ashland and will live in Ashland. We wish them a happy life.

Cousin W. R. Helms has moved from La Port, Ind., to Cassapolis, Mich.

We hear that Cousin Eugene R. Leedy has moved to another

part of California, but we have not learned his address.

Cousin Roy Leedy has placed in our hands some matter for the Chronicle. We are holding this for the next issue, expecting to publish it soon.

Chas. A. Leedy, of Youngstown is a member of the American Press Humorists' Association. In August the fun makers visited Boston, Mass. and were the guests of Thomas W. Lawson, the famous writer of Frenzied Finance. A picture in the Youngstown Telegram contains the portrait of our funny Cousin with Mr. Lawson and other visitors. The account of the visit "is mighty good readin," but too long for our paper.

Roy B. Leedy, our diligent historian paid the Editor's family a visit the last of September. He is all alive with Leedy history matters. We know he is impatient over our tardiness and must wonder what is the matter with us. But every one dealing with us must learn that we move in a circle which expands and contracts according to circumstances, and sometimes it is quite a long time till we get around. Hold fast cousin Roy, you are the best Leedy that has picked up the history thread.

Mrs. A. L. Garber was in Massillon, Ohio the last two weeks in October caring for the home of her sister Bertha Gans, who had a serious liver operation performed in the hospital and was not ex-

pected to live for several days.

F. L. Garber visited Ashland, Oct. 18th. He is interested in a mine in Washington State. Some of these times he will have his sacks of gold, silver and other precious metals, and then you will see the Leedy Tabernacle and other Leedy interests boomed away up; F. L. is a generous soul; all he needs is the "stuff," he knows how to give it.

CALIFORNIA LEEDY REUNION

The Leedys of Oakland California met in their Annual Reunion Sunday, Aug. 13, 1911, at Alameda Beach, all told numbering fourteen. This reunion is small compared with the Ohio Reunion, but we can boast of a gain of two over last year. Notwithstanding the loss of cousin E. R. Leedy and family also Herman Durbin and family, who have moved to Patterson, California. Our gathering was an informal affair, the day being spent in a general good time and in watching the children play. Our place of meeting was one of the city's many beautiful parks and children's play grounds.

It is needless for me to say that the good wives spread a bountiful lunch. Aunt Elizabeth Cripe has the honor of being the oldest member present, being 67. Little Mary 4 month old, daughter of the writer was the youngest. Among those present were Martha Mann, (nee Cripe,) husband and three children, from Vacaville, Cal. also Mrs. May Gobalet (nee Cripe) and husband.

We notice in our Father's ac-

count of the Cripe-Gobalet wedding that the name is misspelled or the letter a is omitted "Gobalet" instead of "Goblet." Cousin May seriously objects to being called Mrs. Goblet. Mr. Gobalet is a native of Switzerland, but came with his parents to America when small, but spent his early boyhood near Massilon, Ohio. We are proud to welcome him into our great family and we feel that cousin May's happiness is in good hands.

We are engaged in contracting and building. We are expecting lively times here in Oakland and San Francisco for the next five years on the account of the Panama Pacific Exposition in 1915. We hope to see a number of the friends at that time.

B. F. LEEDY.

1615 Liese Ave., Oakland, Cal.

NATURAL CLOTHING.

In Paris a dozen years ago a young man determined to doff the coat, shoes and trousers which he wore as a concession to custom and go abroad in a single garment. This was a kind of long shirt. Upon his otherwise bare feet he wore sandals. For years he had been studying the life and customs of ancient people and had come to believe that the present has much to learn from them. In the course of time he adopted the dress of ancient Greece, and this he still wears. It consists of a single garment, the chiton, which is a sleeveless robe, rather scant in the lower part, because made of a rectangular piece of cloth. It falls well below the knees, and is confined at the waist by a loose leather girdle. As a more formal dress, he adds to this the chlamys, a kind of mantle or scarf, which is draped about the shoulders and covers the left arm.

In this costume Raymond Duncan has traveled through many lands, has lectured and taught in many cities, whose streets he walks, comfortable, healthy, dignified and picturesque. He wife wears the costume of old Greece also, her dress slightly longer, but still leaving the ankles bare. Their little son, five years of age, has never worn the clothing of American and European children. He is now dressed in two short, loose garments, coming just below the knee, and he, too, has sandals upon his feet. These costumes the Duncan family adhere to in all seasons and all climates.

When in New York City, Mr. Duncan was called into court to answer to a charge of endangering the life of his child by allowing him to go forth in bitterly cold weather with his arms and legs bare and only two light garments upon his body. A medical man appeared to testify to the hazard of thus exposing a little child. Mr. Duncan took a hand at cross-examining the doctor.

He asked the doctor: "Have you any children?" "Yes, I have six children." "Were any of them ever ill?" "Why, certainly they have been ill." "Have they ever had colds?" "Of course they have had colds." "Have they had whooping-cough?" "Yes, they have all had whooping-cough." "Have your children, any of them, had measles?" "Yes, they have had the measles, too." "Have any of them had scarlet fever?" "Yes, one has had scarlet fever." "Then, said Mr. Duncan, "I ought to have you arrested for so clothing your children that they are susceptible to disease. My boy has never been ill a day in his life. He has never had a cold nor any other disease." Needless to say, the court discharged the Duncans.

It sheds light upon the quality of the useful arts upon which this age prides itself, that, when Mr. Duncan sought to find fabrics suitable for his simple and graceful garments he was forced to go back to the sheep, and spin, dye and

weave by hand the cloth from which to make them. Our machine-made cloth, he declares, is adapted only to our machine made civilization. And there is no loss, but gain, in working up the wool by hand. For hand work, he maintains, is essential to the development of the powers of man, is essential to human culture. There is undoubtedly a great truth here, which will be acknowledged when our infatuation for machinery has worn off. Then we may paraphrase Goldsmith, and say: "where machines accumulate, there men decay."—Lora C. Little, in Health Culture.

CLEANSING THE BLOOD.

Clean blood means a clean life. The blood in the veins of many people is a sickly, pasty, diseased mass that has no likeness to the natural blood that flows through the system of a healthy man. Too much meat, white bread, potatoes, cereal, mushes, pie crust, cooked flour in all sorts of dishes, and baking powder cakes will sicken the blood of any man who excludes a fruit and green vegetable diet.

The distilled water in fruit juices or cider chewed out of the pulp of fruits is the greatest blood cleanser the world affords. Green vegetable juices come in as a good second, but there is more soil poison in them than there is in fruit juices, because the liquid in fruits is absorbed from the air or filtered through a long stem of wood.

To obtain the best results from fruits and vegetables, they must be eaten alone. When mixed with a large bulk of cereals, meats and fancy abominations which make a curse of every so called table of high order in the land, and swing disease, misery and premature death about in every direction.

Fruits grow for the system and the system is competent to handle them alone as food, and obtains the highest and fullest benefit when unmixed with a

great burden of all sorts of indigestible and poisonous things.

The human body is self-cleaning when properly given fluids are furnished to it. But only the dunce can look for the cleansing of the blood when the mouth and stomach are constantly burdened with vile foods, fancy articles of luxury, poisons in preserved meats, butters and a thousand other foods.

To have success and speedy results, cut out two meals every day containing poor meats, cooked cereals, and the usual destroying dainties of sugared dishes, cooked dough and the fancy articles and pie crust, and put in their places, a fruit and vegetable meal, discarding much of the pulp.

It is surprising how soon health can be improved by a breakfast of green natural fruits, chewing well but spitting out the hulls and wood pulp. It seems the distilled water in the juices flow at once to the stream of blood, and furnishes the vital powers the very best elements needed to cleanse, restore and rebuild the blood. These fruits eaten with or on top of a load of poor bread, or mushes and cakes soaked with baking powder or the poisons of fermentation and the urine of the yeast plant, washed down with the lye called strong coffee, make a disgusting and sickish mass that would turn the stomach of an angel, if seen in its real horror. Neither fruit or vegetable juices can cleanse the blood when thus destroyed before reaching the channels of the blood.

The juices of vegetables are splendid for supper. Get a raw carrot, a raw turnip, a radish or two, a piece of raw cabbage, and chew at a piece or two for forty minutes or more, and reject the fiber and straw that it may contain, and you chew distilled life right into your blood. Remember the human life is the highest order of life in the natural universe, and the system is not intended as a machine to thrash hulls, husks, fodder, hay and straw; you spit them out and retain for

yourself the life distilled out of them by the process of chewing, swallowing, digestion and assimilation.

You see you put foods through the filtration of chewing, one process; swallowing, the second process; digestion, the third process; and assimilation the fourth process; the distillation by the liver, the fifth process; and then aeration in the lungs, the sixth process; and there is the process of selection which should be done by care, rejecting all dirty, decayed and bad looking pieces which makes seven filtering and distilling processes through which foods should and do pass ordinarily in going from the tree, vine or ground to the blood.

Naturally eaten, the fruits and vegetables bring glory to the soul.

A NEW RELIGION.

Members of the University of Chicago divinity school faculty have defined the characteristics of a "new Christianity." The professors note the arrival of a new type of religion in an editorial in the current Biblical World, issued yesterday by the University press.

In an anonymous editorial, responsibility for which is accepted by the thirteen editors, the university authorities point to the "new Christianity" as a type of faith which shall result in "the releasing of men's minds from the bonds of tradition and creed," accept the results of the scientific study of the world and deal in every day works more than in theological subtleties.

The foregoing paragraphs were found in a daily paper. Impractical college professors and heads of divinity schools are always seeing new things. They are in the class who have eyes and see not, and ears and hear not; and they are in a large degree as the blind leading the blind.

The Christianity which they see coming in the future, is the religion of the Bible. The one who has the religion of Jesus Christ is free indeed because Jesus makes him free.

These professors are the men who deal in theological subtleties; they would practice the game of the educators, so called, of the Dark Ages, who devoted their energies in hiding the knowledge of God, and the book of freedom from the people. They live in luxury and idleness, chiefly, and experience none of the trials and sensations of the life matched against the iron rule of fate and gathering bread by the sweat of the face.

The money unjustly wrung from the toiling people, by extortioners and robbery under forms of law, has seated these priests of learning on kingly chairs in great temples, with streams of wealth flowing into their doors, and they discourse learnedly about divinity, new religions, etc., to while away the dragging hours and catch the eye of the general readers in a view upon their greatness.

The Bible contains all the religion any man needs now or hereafter. It contains the pure and undefiled religion; a religion for the body and for the soul; a fair and just religion and one which will make men better and make the world better if allowed to have access to the hearts and conscience of the people.

The Bible religion is suited to the life that now is and contains ample directions how to preserve the body in comfort and health in the sojourn of life and attain the highest state in natural perfection and the largest degree of comfort and freedom.

The Bible contains the highest code of civil laws on the face of the earth now, and it is reasonably so because God is its author and promulgator, and it was tried out in the practice of a chosen people, who flourished under it and fell into confusion and decay when they abandoned it.

The Bible also contains direction for living a spiritual life, in prospect and promise of a perfect endless life to come, in the broad expanse of universal freedom and the largest peace and blessing. Some sacrifice is necessary in winning this great prize, but it in no measure approaches the reward in price.

We need no new religion; we already have the perfect religion, and no power of human thought can add anything to it; all that is left for us is to do it.

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The Leedy Chronicle

MARCH, 1912

1023

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XIII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, FEBRUARY, 1911.

No. 1.



PIONEER DANIEL LEEDY

PIONEER DANIEL LEEDY

Since becoming interested in the history of the Leedy family, I have discovered that very little has been written on the life of grandfather Daniel Leedy. In all the published numbers of the Leedy Chronicle in the past fourteen years there is only an occasional reference to him, the fullest notice being given by Uncle Isaac in his history of the Abraham Leedy family. This fired up my loyalty

to the tribe of Daniel and aroused a determination to have his picture and biography appear in our family publication. Accordingly while back in Ohio last summer I took occasion to gather material for this purpose. I was unable to obtain data on some of the subjects desired, but will present what I have and trust it will be of interest to the readers of our paper.

There is a picture that has formed a lasting impression on my memory; for many times have I looked upon it, hanging on the walls of our home. It presents the likeness of an old patriarch, with long flowing beard and hair grown down even to the shoulders.

With a broad high forehead that seemed to shelter considerable intelligence, and penetrating eyes, and mouth broad and firmly set, his countenance gave expression to a firm and sturdy character. This picture much admired from childhood is now even more endeared.

It is that of grandfather Daniel Leedy, a rugged pioneer of Richland County, Ohio. It is to him and his descendants that we direct this sketch of history.

Grandfather was born in an interesting period of our nation's history. George Washington was just entering upon his second term of office as president of the new Republic. The capital was then located in Philadelphia and had

not yet been removed to its present site, the city of Washington. In the midst of this scene Daniel Leedy was born in Pa. Aug. 18, 1794. His place of birth was near Woodbury, in a fertile valley hidden among the mountains of northern Bedford county Pa. This valley was known as Morrisons Cove, and here was situated the original home of what we call the Pa. Branch of the Leedy family. Daniel's father was Abraham Leedy who moved from Maryland about 1784 and located in this cove.

Tradition says that the oldest son John, who was born 1779, was only a few years old when his father moved to Pa. So it is quite evident that great grandfather Abraham emigrated to Pa., with his wife and three children, John, David and Susanna, coming possibly from near Hagerstown, Maryland, where his wife's nephew, John Long was born and who later married his daughter Susanna. After moving to Pa. Abraham likely rented a farm or worked at his trade as wagon maker until in the spring of 1798 when he purchased a farm of 128½ acres, on the north side of the Meadow branch of Yellow Creek in Morrison's Cove. This no doubt became the old homestead for both he and his wife remained in this locality until their death. Abraham became blind in his old age but still worked at his trade as wagon maker in which he was quite proficient. Following always the principle of honesty he learned to put much trust in his fellowmen. He loved peace and was an upright citizen of his com-

munity. In stature he was rather small and slender, never having attained the weight and muscular proportions of his sons John and Daniel.

Not much is known of Daniel's boyhood. Here is one incident of interest told by John L. Garber, a grand nephew of Daniel. While yet a boy living on the old home place in Pa. he used to find great sport in climbing up the old snags in the newground in search of wood-pecker nests. One day he and Abe Long were engaged in this past time. There were many snags standing about in the newly cleared land on the old farm and Daniel spying an excavation some distance up on one of these, at once proceeded to climb to the spot. After getting up a considerable height his hold slipped and he fell to the ground unconscious.

Little Abe looked at him and seeing that he did not rise. ran home and said to the folks, "Dan ist schlafen bei den baum;" "Dan is sleeping by the tree". Quickly they ran to his rescue and Daniel was brought home, but with no hurt except an injured elbow.

Those who knew grandfather will remember that he had a stiff right elbow which was a result of this fall.

Daniel no doubt remained at home and worked for his father until the time of his marriage which took place in 1817. All his brothers were married at this time except Samuel and he was in Ohio.

Being the youngest son he was about the last to leave home. Daniel also found a companion and on Apr. 13, 1817, he was married to

Susanna Holsinger. She was a true good woman and faithful member of the Dunkard church.

She was not overmuch talkative but rather quiet and retiring. We have no picture of her but her features resembled her daughter Susanna Leedy Kunkel.

Four years after his marriage took place Daniel turned his attention toward Ohio with the aim of taking up a claim where most of his brothers and sisters had gone.

Accordingly he went to Wooster, Ohio and entered 160 acres of government land, the South East quarter of section 26 in Jefferson Tp. Richland Co., Ohio. The patent then made out is still preserved and is dated May 16, 1821, and signed by President James Monroe. After entering the land Daniel returned to Pa. and did not take possession of his new home until in 1824.

In the meantime Daniel's father being about seventy years old wrote up his last will and testament. In this document, dated 1822, which was published in No. 8, 1899, of the Leedy Chronicle, we get a little insight into conditions at the old homestead.

At this date, 1822, it appears that the children of our great grandfather had all gone from home, for his granddaughter, Elizabeth Long was staying with him and he rewards her considerably in the will for this service. Abraham Jr. was living on one of his father's farms and Daniel may likewise have occupied one but no statement of it is made in the will.

He and Abraham were no doubt the last to leave Pa. for they were

assigned the duty of caring for their mother, and were given special notice of in the will.

It was in 1824 that grandfather left the old home in Pa. and emigrated to Ohio. With the mother and four children the youngest, Daniel, being but one year old, he braved that long and tedious journey of one hundred and forty miles, travelling in wagons over the mountains and through the almost trackless wilds of unsettled lands.

But they reached their destination safely arriving on the 27th of Sept. They went at once to the land which Daniel had entered three years before. The tract lay adjoining the farms of his brother John and his brother-in-law Martin Crow. Truly it must have been a great comfort to have dear friends near by in that strange and untrodden wilderness. Daniel was indeed a pioneer for he was the first white man to take up an abode on the land which he was to make his future home. It was all woods and his first task was to clear a little spot on which to erect a log cabin for shelter and then a small space for a corn field and garden.

But after some over a year's residence at this new home a deep sorrow came to the father and children when their dear mother was taken from their midst. She died Dec. 21, 1825, two days after she had given birth to her fifth child. Her body was laid to rest in a private cemetery near the old John Leedy farm. Since then a road was cut through this burying ground, and the bodies not being removed there is left no

mark to tell the last resting place of her earthly remains.

Grand father was left with the care of five small children, the oldest only seven and the youngest an infant of three days.

Father has often told how not many weeks afterwards, grand father saddled two horses and mounting one rode off to bring back a wife somewhere. He had met a lady at Canton, O. while at a previous period attending a German Baptist convention. It was she whom he had in mind and he went all that distance of sixty miles leading the extra horse, with the faith that she would consent to be his wife and he could bring her along back. She was a maiden of nineteen while he was already thirty two. But the agreement was made and mounting the horses they rode back together. This maiden was named Saloma Brown, born Oct. 16, 1807, the daughter of Daniel and Elizabeth Brown, their marriage took place March 26, 1826. Saloma became a real devoted mother and was a loyal member of the Dunkard church. She was always friendly and sociable to every one whom she met, and though quite a talker she nevertheless possessed a modest spirit.

Although sensitive to injury from others she was in turn very kind-hearted and father says he has no recollection of her ever getting angry. Grandmother would never speak cross, but she had a habit of speaking in a loud tone and mother used to feel somewhat afraid to talk to her on account of this. Saloma was counted a good cook and one of the best bakers in

the locality. In appearance she was tall and quite fleshy. It is greatly regretted that she would never consent to have her picture taken. Grandmother did not live to old age dying of quinsy at the age of 59, Apr. 7, 1866.

Grandfather and grandmother went back to Canton occasionally to visit her parents. While there on a visit in 1836 an agent came to their home selling clocks. Grandfather bought one which consisted of works only. On returning home he took them to Newville and got Arman Trout a cabinet maker to construct a case for it. It was made of wild cherry and is tall like the original Leedy clock. It stood in the old home until after grandfather's death when Uncle Aaron bought it for \$10 at grandfather's auction. The old time piece is yet in good running order and stands in Uncle Aaron's home on the very spot where grandfather had his dwelling.

An interesting incident is told of grandfather on his political views. It was in the presidential campaign of 1844. Henry Clay was running for president on the Whig party, and James K. Polk was the democratic candidate. Daniel was a very staunch Whig. One day he took a load of apples to Henry Swank's cider mill to have them made into cider. It happened that a number of teams were ahead of him and as the process at that time was slow, Daniel unhitched his horses and went home for the night. To taunt him Zach Swank and some other boys, after grandfather had gone, painted the tongue of his wagon with polk berries,

ries, because he was so strongly against Polk as a candidate on the opposing party. Daniel returned early the next morning and of course the boys were interested to know what he would do. But they were a little scared when after seeing what was done, he said though in a jocular tone, If I get the boy who did that I will lick him.

Some time after Aunt Susan Kunkle was married grand father prepared to make her a visit. She was then living near Bryan, O. and over 130 miles distant. It was winter and he wanted to go in the sleigh. To be assured that the snow would last until his return, he waited to see the prophecy of Ground Hog Day. The sun came out bright and ground hog saw his shadow. Grandfather then started out with much confidence in the unerring forecast of the old sign, but to his chagrin he had after all to return in the mud.

Let us now take a glance at the old home that sheltered fifteen children. Their home was a simple old fashioned log hut, until 1859 when a new home was built.

The log house measuring 16x24 ft., contained but two rooms, one upstairs and one down. The furnishing of the rooms was very common, there being only necessities to fill up the limited quarters. In the middle of the room on the first floor stood a large ten plate stove, and a fire place at one side. These of course were used for heating and cooking. In one corner stood an old cupboard and a table near by. Besides these there was yet a bed which grandfather and grand-

mother used. Upstairs there were six beds in which the children slept. The upper room was reached by a ladder fastened to the logs on the side of the wall and entering an opening about 3x4 ft. in size. The roof was made of clap boards and often the snow blown in piling up some times a foot and a half deep on the floor.

Father relates that he often had to draw the covers over his face to keep the cold snow out. In the morning the children would get out and tramp bare foot through the snow covered floor.

Both grand parents belonged to the Dunkard church at Ankenytown, O., whither they with their children, regularly went to meeting. Many times services were held in the barn of the old homestead. When the progressive branch of Dunkards, sprang up in the home church, known as the Leedyites, Grandfather was in full sympathy, but Grandmother took more of a conservative stand.

Grandfather took part in church as much as custom demanded and in the home always asked the blessing at each meal. He did not hold family worship as it was not customary among the Dunkards.

By thrift and economy grandfather added to his farm until he acquired over four hundred acres of land. His possessions would have been still larger but for a unfortunate business transaction connected with an investment in the old Greenwood mill. In this deal several dishonest men beat him out of a large sum of money.

In the year following grandmother's death, Uncle Aaron, the

second youngest son having married, rented the home place. He kept it in his charge until grandfather's death when he made a purchase of the property. Grandfather made his home with Uncle Aaron in the last years of his life.

At a good ripe age he passed away on the 16th day of Jan. 1873, age 79 years 4 months and 28 days.

His body was interred in the German Baptist cemetery near Ankenytown where the remains of many Leedy pioneers repose.

We will devote our final words to an estimate of the personal life and character of the early Ohio settlers.

Grandfather's personal appearance has already been noted and the accompanying picture will amply speak for itself. He was strong and robust, and in build he stood 5ft. and 9in, weighing at his best 250 pounds. An illustration of his strength is shown in the incident which took place at the time of his barn raising. When dinner was called three strong men stepped up to Daniel and said lets try our muscle on Dan and see whether we can carry him to the house. But the effort failed and the three found themselves unable to handle him or lift him to their shoulders.

Daniel was a fluent talker and a good conversationalist. In the home they spoke the Penn. German and the children all learned the language. He was also quite a reader of books and papers.

Among his periodicals was the German Baptist paper, County paper and the Ohio farmer.

Some points of peculiarity are

told of grandfather. It is said that he more often listened to advice from others than from members of his own family, not indeed because he loved his own family less but because of a desire to respect his fellowmen. He was good hearted and willing to render a favor asked by another. Yet he was severe with grand mother who was fond of her pipe. He would not allow her to smoke in the house but when she wanted to smoke he made her go out doors. Occasionally he would take a visitor to the garden where he had apples buried and opening up the hole to the pit he would have him get down and smell the inviting odor of the buried apples but never offer them one to eat. Once grandfather visited Daniel Garber and when at meal he asked for sugar for his coffee. When told that there was none to be had he replied "O, I always use it at home." Often when on a visit to his niece Catharine Brown, daughter of Abraham Leedy Jr. he would say, "Now Katy, you make me some potato soup. You know just how to make it." One of the mannerisms of his speech was the gruffly enunciated "ha" at the close of a sentence. We give these incidents in order to more easily picture the habits of our old grandfather.

Let us yet consider a little of the industrial life of the subject of our sketch. His methods of labor were to be sure in accord with pioneer days. Father states that until he was fifteen years of age they harvested their grain with the cradle and cut the hay with a scythe, raking it all by hand. Then his father

bought a reaper. It gathered the grain on a platform and was then raked off with a fork and tied up by hand. Also about this time he bought a mower, the first in the neighborhood, and many weeks were spent in cutting hay for the neighbors. Grandfather owned a thrashing outfit composed of a cylinder run by horse power and a fanning mill by which the grain was cleaned. They went about many places among their neighbors doing their thrashing. For many years he operated an old style cider mill. It was constructed of two wooden cylinders, grooved and stationed vertically side by side. At the top of one cylinder a pole was fastened, which curved downward and to which a horse was hitched. On the side of the two cylinders was attached a box for feeding the apples. A modern mill now stands on the same place, owned and operated by Uncle Aaron.

Possibly this sketch has assumed too great a length but it is believed that such a detailed narrative of the life of this sturdy pioneer will be of much interest to the readers of the Leedy Chronicle. In closing this biography it is very fitting to give a tribute to grand father from the pen of mother's brother Rev. J. B. Kanaga of Toledo, Ohio.

"Daniel Leedy was a man of imposing appearance. Tall broad shouldered, muscular, with long flowing hair and beard, he looked like a patriarch and was a notable figure in any company. He was a man of earnest purpose and thought, and with that fervent re-

ligious spirit which pervaded the body of Dunkard people of his day. There was something impressive about his personality.

No description can adequately represent him. He was a man of purity and power: a man of more than ordinary physical strength as he demonstrated on more than one occasion. Firm and strong in religious and political convictions, his neighbors could easily understand his attitude on issues of the day. To this type of rugged pioneers the country owes much, and the memory of such men is an abiding blessing to their families, the church of God, and to all the social and civil institutions of our country."

CHILDREN.

If the editor will permit just a little more space, I will give bare mention of the children of Daniel here and treat them in full in the next issue.

1. Abraham Leedy born 1818, married Katy Spohn and lived in Richland Co., O., devoted his time to farming and preaching in the Dunkard church. He had four children, one of whom, Daniel is now living at Butler, Ohio.

2. Catharine Leedy, born 1819 married Casper Swank, and they made their home on part of grandfather's land. They had five children. Jacob, John and Christian are still living in Richland, Co., O.

3. John Leedy, born 1821, went to Indiana and there married Anna Zook. Later he moved to Minonk, Ill., where he died. His widow and children moved to Kibbie Mich., where two children, Rebecca Whitney and Sarah Canick

now live. Two sons are in the west and one other was killed in the Spanish American War. The mother died just last June at the age of 73.

4. Daniel H. Leedy, born 1823. Served in the Mexican war then went to Missouri where he married Eliza Ellis. The latter is still living with her daughter Daisy at Benton, Mo. Susan Leedy Alford lives in Cape Co., Mo. Charles is probate judge of Clinton Co., Mo. and lives at Platsburg. There were twelve children in all.

5. Susan Leedy, born 1825 married Andrew Kunkel and moved to near Bryan, Ohio. They had eight children. Lyman, John and Dora are now living near Bryan, O. and Newton in Litchfield, Ill.

6. Isaac B. Leedy born 1826. Went to Hancock Co., O., and there married Mary Struble. They had eight children. One son Ulisses survives and lives in Indianapolis, Ind. Aunt Mary still lives in Fostoria, O.

7. Elizabeth Leedy born 1828. went to Hancock, Co. O., and there married Henry Wiseman. They had twelve children. Those still living are; Isaac of Indianapolis, Ind., Milt of Fostoria, O. and Sarah McKee of Alvada, O.

8. Ann Leedy, born 1829. Married Joseph Wiseman of near Fostoria. Nine children were born to them. John and Will live in Fostoria. Cora Dell Dehnhoff near Bloomdale, O., Nettie Gill in Toledo, and Orin at Kendleville, Ind.

9. Jacob Leedy, born 1831. Married Barbara Barber. Served in the Civil War at which time he

died of sickness. Of six children two are yet living, Harvey of Grand Rapids and Newton of Nashville, Mich.

10. Elias Leedy, born 1833. Died at the age of three months.

11. Martin Leedy, born 1834. Entered the Service of the Civil War and met death at the battle of Shiloh Apr. 7, 1862.

12. Sarah Leedy, born 1836. Died quite young, but had one son E. Leonard, who now lives at Toledo, O.

13. Aaron B. Leedy, born 1840. Married Mary Oldfield and began house keeping in the old homestead where they still live. There were ten children, five of whom are still living. Elma Stichlar and Mina Mischev of Butler, O. Silas and Melvin, Bellville, O. and Noah of Ft. Wayne, Ind.

14. Savilla Leedy, born 1842. Died of white swelling at the age of thirteen.

15. Levi B. Leedy, born 1845. Married Nancy Kanaga, and are now living near Fremont, O. Of a family of eleven children all are living except two. Pearl Garber, Mansfield, O., Blanch Ramsey, Butler, O., Leonard, Streator, Ill., Florence Secrist, Earl, Guy and Herman, Fremont, O., John S. of Toledo, O., and Roy B. of Naperville, Ill.

Yours sincerely,
ROY B. LEEDY.

Miss Nella Leedy, Lima, Ohio, is a new subscriber. She is a daughter of John H. Leedy, son of Abraham, son of John pioneer of the Va. tribe, son of Samuel, the progenitor of the Va. Leedys.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

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

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AARON B. LEEDY, Pres., Bellville, Ohio.
FRANK L. GARBER, Vice Pres., Bellville, Ohio.
C. B. DeBOLT, Secretary, Bellville, Ohio.
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Address all letters of business
and matter for Publication to
THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,
Ashland, Ohio.

UNCLE DAN LEEDY.

We are glad to publish the good portrait and history of Uncle Daniel Leedy in this number.

The editor was always trained to call him Uncle Dan in growing from his boyhood life, being a close neighbor in the Leedy settlement.

He carried as much bodily strength and dignity as any one of the Pioneer Fathers. We do not know that any rash conduct was laid at his feet, and his record as a neighbor and citizen was un-sullied.

We kids used to be afraid of him. His immense stately look and powerful voice would send a shiver over us when he would correct us when we would get too free about the cider mill or the apple orchard. But underneath the patriarchal looks and powerful penetrating view there beat a generous soul and a benevolent disposition.

He possessed a great mind, deep religious sentiments and strong analytical capacities, with excellent judgment. He lived and died unconscious of his great mental powers. He learned only to plan and labor to clear up the country and provide for a large family.

The picture is a faithful likeness of Uncle Dan Leedy.

We are pleased also over the splendid biography Cousin Roy has written, and it will be observed that he promises us

more concerning the Uncle Dan Leedy family.

Mr. Roy is attending a theological school at this time, and he finds a little time to write.

SOMEWHAT ABOUT HEALTH.

The articles on health which appear now and then are worth reading by our friends. It is known that they are written by the editor, and it might as well be known that he is one of the writers on diet and health of the world. His writings all sought after wherever the English language is spoken. Relatives, we well know, can not appreciate in their plain, common cousins, the marks of talent they may possess. This is natural to all of us. While this is true, we would wish that our cousins might appreciate any health literature used to fill up these pages, as coming from one of their own people, who by long study and experience, is able to speak or write as one competent to do so.

What is, however, of most value to readers, is the real merit of the literature, as measures to have better health and live in larger happiness. People can have good health and larger comfort in life with less labor and trouble than to be weak and sick. It is prudence, for this reason to go after health and get it.

THE GARBER REUNION.

We are in no wise repentant that we caused the development of a Samuel Garber reunion, but we are a bit sad that Uncle Isaac should have his composure disturbed so much over a mistaken idea of what the result will be of that reunion.

We have no complaint to express concerning the honor shown the Garbers or find fault on any other score. But the Leedy reunion has become too small to embrace what the people in the wide Leedy settlement would have it to be.

From its beginning, the people made it a settlement reunion, rather more than a Leedy reunion, and we are willing to have it so. But one day is too short a time for a settlement reunion and a Leedy reunion also.

Often at the reunion, we were expected to serve in some official relation, and we had little opportunity to greet friends outside of the immediate lines of relationship. The name of Garber is as

dear to us who carry it as the name Leedy is to the Leedy's, and often we found no time to pass a word with many of the younger Garber's who come to the Leedy reunion. Our family is spreading out, and we need a Garber reunion, to keep our affections closer and warmer, for we are naturally a people disposed to individualism in habits, more than is best and proper.

The first Samuel Garber reunion was a splendid success, not because we called it, but because the Garbers took the reins right in their own hands and made it go to please themselves. And the "wise girls" they caught up the very practical idea of preparing for both the Leedy and Garber reunions at one time, cooking the meat in one kettle at the same time, roasting two chickens in place of one, and baking a few extra pies while at it.

This is a plan so wise and economical in time and trouble, that we will take up Uncle Isaac's line, and recommend to the Longs, the Swanks, the Grubbs and others in the settlement to also have their reunions on Thursday after the Leedy reunion, and thus make that week of August a great settlement holiday, to which the relatives can come from all directions, and feel that it is worth while to leave home and incur the expense of travel.

Also the tribes of the Leedy people can also have their individual reunions or home-comings on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. There would be something lovely in the move of a Bostetter-Leedy reunion, as there are nearly always members of three families of Bostetter-Leedy people at the Leedy reunions, and with hardly any extra expense, except a day of time, they could enjoy together a happy social day of their own associates in blood lines.

We graciously excuse the remarks of Uncle Isaac; he is aged, and the old are used to looking upon what is not of their own development with misgivings. These supplementary reunions will only make the Leedy reunion wider, grander and greater in the future than they have been in the past.

We have not yet given up the project of a Leedy reunion grounds near Ankenytown. We still have visions of a five or six acre forest, with cottages, a tabernacle or temple, walks, swings, boats and a little lake ornamented with flower beds, and the robes of nature, in which we can

meet to have a Leedy reunion, and after numerous family reunions and make glad our hearts in an annual home-coming and greeting of friends of every family in the relationship.

We notice Cousin May Cripe married a young man of Swiss descent. It is marvelous how Providence brings together people of the same tribes of Israel. The Swiss are one of the twelve tribes of the Israelites.

Born to Willian and Maud Leedy a daughter, on Sept. 10, 1911. Name, Merl Irene—I. B. Leedy, Wise, Mo., Dec. 22, 1911.

We will say to Cousin Will D. Leedy that we do not wish to stuff any cousins letters into the waste basket. If they get to be too many we will come back on our cousins for help to make the paper larger. Sometimes we do miss getting letters of friends in the paper, but not intentionally: we edit two monthly papers and look after the printing of others and our desks sometimes get an awful confusion of stuff on them.

We are glad to have the obituary of Mrs. Hill, which appears in this issue.

A WELL-WISHER

May fortune come to you and smile
Until her face is warped and sore;
And Opportunity, the while,
Knock gobs of varnish off your door:
May merit-loving Flutes go strapped
Though loading you with untold pelf
Until, with happiness, you're apt
To nearly over-laugh yourself.

Youngstown, Ohio.

Dec. 27, 1911.

Editor Leedy Chronicle, Ashland, Ohio.

Dear Cousin:—Am enclosing

card which, although written in a light vein, is none the less sincere in sentiment. It expresses my well wishes to all the Leedy Tribe.

Fraternally,
CHARELS A. LEEDY.
Youngstown Telegram.

LAURAY, VA.

Rev. Isaac Leedy, Ankenytown, O.

Dear Cousin:—We were all delighted to get your letter, the contents of which interests me very much.

I had received a letter from Cousin DeBolt just before starting to Texas last summer and in the muss and hurry incident to the trip and then the pressure of business so long neglected, I lost sight of the matter entirely. I hope you will explain to him this seeming, though unintentional discourtesy.

Now as to the next meeting. It would surely be a pleasure for me to attend, and I shall do so if possible. The expense proposition is of course alright, but were it not for the fact that I have so very much expense of the kind, I should not accept it.

I have as yet had no intimation of what we are going to do in a military way this summer, but will find out in plenty of time just when the different exercises will take place and where.

At any rate, I think it safe to say that I shall have the pleasure of being with you again this summer, but will let you know by the first of May for certain, or as nearly so as the foresight of ordinary man can figure.

This leaves us all well, though

one of our daughters, the eldest, is not with us. She graduated at the Woman's College last June, being in her nineteenth year, and almost immediately had a call to teach in North Carolina, which she accepted, where she has been since September. Please present my regards to all the relatives.

With very best wishes and kindest regards and esteem, I am sincerely yours.

ROBT. F. LEEDY.

Bro. Editor:—This is a private letter yet I send it for publication believing its contents will be highly appreciated by many Chronicle readers who got acquainted with the Colonel when he was in Ohio.

UNCLE ISAAC.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION

On the 23 day of Dec. 1911, a number of the children and grandchildren of the writer gathered at our home in Ankenytown, Ohio, to remind us that we were passing the 84 birthday anniversary.

They came in every respect prepared to have an enjoyable time, and make us feel much younger than we really are. The many presents and numerous birthday and Christmas cards and warm greetings, both by those present, and from our many absent friends in Ohio, Indiana, Missouri, California and Idaho were as refreshing as cold water to a thirsty soul.

This is one of the numerous ways of strewing flowers along ones path while going down the western horizon, and is productive of more good than to with-hold all

the flowers until after we are laid in the casket, then place them on the lid of the casket where they can't be seen by the departed ones we are trying to honor.

The year 1911 was the first for many years that we did not have a family reunion of all of our children and descendants, where we had a Christmas tree laden with valuable presents for all present both young and old.

Should all of us be spared another year the probabilities are that we will have the largest Christmas homecoming our family ever witnessed, and the third generation will appear upon the stage and let their voices be heard either in song or recitation. Won't that be glory for

UNCLE ISAAC.

COSSOPOLIS, MICH.

Dear Chronicle:—I am now at this place, and feel that I like it. Conditions were not favorable in LaPorte, Indiana. I gained strength in my crippled limbs, and I told my daughters I intended to leave the place. My youngest daughter and I came to this place and we found rents reasonable, and the prospects for dressmaking were good. We rented a place by the church and before we were settled work began to come in and now my daughter has more than she had all the time she was in LaPorte.

My other daughter went to South Bend, Ind., and is employed in a large dry goods store at good wages.

My grand daughter, Hazel King, was united in marriage to Aey Wallet, a machinist by trade, Sept. 28, 1911. He works in the Studebaker factory. Her mother is a widow and her two children are now married.

My youngest brother, Samuel L. Helm, has departed this life. He died June 8, 1911, and his age was 59 years and 18 days. He left his wife, three brothers and two sisters. He was a member of the German Baptist church.

Well, I am thankful and praise the Lord for the wonderful blessings I have received, for I am getting all right so that I can use my crippled knee, and my heel is improving. I can say the Lord's care is over me. I am well pleased with this town and the people.

Your loving cousin,

W. R. Helms.

Oct. 3, 1911.

ANKENYTOWN.

The following items are gathered from postal cards written to the editor by Mrs. F. L. Garber, who has the tact to tell and write a "great sight" in a little space.

The temperature was 27 degrees below zero on Jan. 13, and 14 degrees on Feb. 13.

Mrs. Garber's mother spent about two months with her during December, January and February. Mrs. Carpenter resides in the eastern part of Ohio. She was sick part of the time.

Stella Leedy, who had an operation performed, is getting along nicely. She had been afflicted with an enormous abscess.

"Lum," oldest son of F. L. Garber, was called to South Dakota as a witness in a Government trial last fall.

Charles Beal, who was engaged in conducting a meat market in Butler, Ohio, is going to leave the village in the spring.

A letter from former reunion president, Eugene R. Leedy, of California, bears the information that he has gone into the building contracting business right, and has ten men working for him; and his good wife gets fifty cents for a dozen of eggs, and butter is 40 cents per pound, and milk 10 cents per quart. A photograph sent, indicates that cousin Eugene is getting big and fat.

Mrs. F. L. Garber is recovering from a mild experience of Lagrippe.

Clement Leedy, brother of Eugene, has sold his farm several miles west of the old Leedy settlement, for \$10,000.

F. L. Garber was kicked by a colt on the evening of Jan. 11th, bruising his right arm and breaking a rib. His wrist was lamed so that he is not able to use his arm much. He is secretary of a farmers' institute which met on the 12th, and with some regret he had to abandon his purpose to write a paper and keep the proceedings of the institute.

Daniel Beal had a stroke of paralysis Feb. 12th. Two of his sons are married to Leedys.

OBITUARY OF MRS. SARAH HILL.

Mrs. Sarah Hill was born in Lancaster County, Pa., Feb. 19, 1830 and died Jan. 27, 1912, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Phillips, of Middlebranch, Ohio, making her 81 years, 11 months and 8 days old.

She came to Ohio in her early childhood with her parents, Benjamin and Sarah Mills. They made the trip in an old English wagon bed when most of the way was woods and wilderness. Those days travel was slow, taking about six weeks. They landed near Turkey Foot Lake, about the year 1837. Then the forests were alive with wild game. The bear and wolf were then to be found and a number of dangerous snakes.

We remember of her telling us on returning home from a neighbor and in crossing a wheat field when the wheat was nearly ripe a large snake took after her. She ran and would look back and occasionally would see his head about the bearded grain to see if it could see her. She changed her course every time and at last eluded the monster and arrived home safely.

She spent nearly all her life in Stark County. On May 13, 1852, she was married to Thomas Hill Jr., to which union seven children were born. Eliza Ann, the oldest died when three years old; Henry H. of Kent, Ohio; Charles F. of Akron, Ohio; Clayton M. of Dayton, Ohio; Mrs. Mary Phillips, of Middlebranch, Ohio; Mrs. Emma Hutt, of Louisville, Ohio; and Dr. Corwin T., of Akron, Ohio.

She was a member of the Brethren church of Middlebranch, Ohio, from which place the funeral was conducted on January 30, 1912. Interment was made at Werstler's cemetery.

C. W. Hill.

FROM MARY MILLE

Cerro Gordo, Ill.

Dear Cousins and readers of the Chronicle:—I will write a few lines for the Chronicle. The readers may wonder why I am at this ad-

dress. I have quite a few reasons, First of all my family left me. Borboun got too small for them. Mr. Miller, Charley and Owen went to Chicago. Everet lives in Ft. Wayne. That left me alone. Some may wonder why I did not go to Chicago. First, I might get lost and then they were afraid I would talk too much. So I thought I would visit my brothers and sisters which I have not been able to do for a long time. My first trip was east. I left Borboun the 15 of November; staid one week in Ft. Wayne. From there I went to Portland, Ind., visited Bro. Jack and wife a week. The day before Thanksgiving I left Portland for Columbus, Ohio, arrived in time to eat Thanksgiving Turkey with sister Jennie Lee and husband. The latter whom I never saw before. I made my stay there ten days; had an enjoyable time. While there I staid all night with Aunt Susie Dyer who I was glad to see. She is spending the winter with her son-in-law, Dr. Keiser and wife.

From Columbus, I went to Bryan, Ohio, to visit Sister Minnie and family. Found them well, wading the mud. Children going to school in which they were much interested. My stay there was pleasant but not long enuf. They wanted me to stay for Christmas dinner. By promising to come back in the spring, I left. Thursday before Christmas I left for home, arriving in Borboun in the evening. I found Mr. Miller at home. He got hurt and was not able to work. Saturday eve Charley and Owen came home. We ate

Christmas goose at home. Minnie gave me the goose. Charley and Owen went back to Chicago Christmas evening. Mr. Miller and I staid in Borboun until Thursday morning when we went to Fayette, Ind. to see Mr. Miller's father and sister. Saturday Charley came to Fayette. New Years evening he and Mr. Miller went back to Chicago, I stayed there until Saturday morning.

From there I came to Cerro Gordo Sunday morning. It was 22 degrees below zero and has been below every day until this morning. So I have to keep very close to the stove.

I have been finding out that Brother Will has been kept very busy, that he has not been writing for the Chronicle. I think you may soon look for a letter from him.

I received a letter from our Cousin John Spayde of Rapid City, S. D. So many things are in it that would interest the readers of the Chronicle. Cousin John please let us hear from you through the Chronicle. In his letter he made mention of our correspondent Mrs. Shurick. Wish we could hear from her in her Seattle home. Will write again when I get home at Borboun.

MARY E. LEEDY MILLER.

A SERIOUS MISTAKE

We consider the organization of the Samuel Garber Reunion reported in the last issue of the Leedy Chronicle, a serious mistake, as well as wholly uncalled for. The descendants of this family

are inter-married with the Leedy families for generations and are so completely interwoven with the Leedy families making it impossible to draw the line of demarkation between the two families.

The same is true of the Longs and Swanks and many other families which form a part and are members of the Leedy Reunion organized in F. L. Garber's grove, Sept. 23, 1896.

In order to get the purpose and object of this reunion before the minds of the members of the Reunion family, I will here copy the opening address delivered by the writer, at the above reunion.

"Dear fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers and all both great and small, connected with the Leedy fraternity. I am happy to meet and greet such a large and appreciative assembly of relatives gathered from the four corners of the earth, in this pleasant grove in remembrance of our Pioneer fathers and mothers, all of whom have long since joined the innumerable company of the heavenly family of God's children.

Eighty four years ago the spot on which we are now gathered was entered by John Leedy, and this with adjoining lands, which were entered and settled by his brothers and sisters became the cradle, so to speak of this great family.

A kind providence not only blessed them with bountiful crops, filling there store houses with numerous fruits and grains, but also blessed them with a numerous progeny.

From this and perhaps other

equally advatangeous places, their families have spread like fruitful vines over the face of the earth.

We are gathered here today from various parts of this country as members of one family. We rejoice together under the same smiling heaven, we breath the same sweet refreshing air, we tread the same ground; we sit under the same trees that ministered to the happiness of our forefathers. We commune with each other and fellowship strengthens in each other's breasts the spirit of brotherhood. We rejoice in this first grand Leedy Reunion and bid you all welcome to our hearts and homes. Now as this spirit of fraternity binds heart to heart and soul to soul in the sacredness of family relationship, so are we bound together today. We do not feel that we are strangers, though we have seen each other's faces in some instances for the first time today.

We bid you a hearty welcome to all the joys and privileges of the day. Welcome to our homes, welcome to all the bounties heaven has poured upon us. May a kind Providence grant the happy return of many such occasions as this.

This first Leedy reunion not only brought together a host of relatives and friends who for many years had been separated from their kindred who resided in the Leedy belt in Knox and Richland County, but renewed the ties of friendship, affection and brotherly love and many inspiring recollections of their youthful days, cradled upon their minds, while

those who came from all the middle, western and northern states once more were reunited as one family, while Daniel the third son of pioneer Daniel Leedy, and David A. fifth son of pioneer Abraham Leedy, who were the oldest Leedys present, were placed side by side on the stage as honorary chairman of this first inspiring Leedy Reunion."

The intense interest manifested in the delivery of the brief opening address and the applause given the speaker carried conviction to our heart that the sentiments therein stated were assented to by all who were present. Any movement or steps taken to cause disunion, separation or division of any family included in the Leedy reunion association is in opposition to the spirit, design and purpose of above "address."

Of all the families comprising the above association none were more highly honored than the descendants of Pioneer Samuel Garber, they were accorded all the enjoyments rights and privileges enjoyed by any of the Leedy families, having been honored more highly along official lines than any other family.

A son-in-law of Samuel Garber was accorded the honor of being the second president, which office he held until disabled, when he was succeeded by his son E. R. who was a grandson of said S. Garber. E. R. held this office until he removed to California. In the biographical sketch in the history of Knox Co., mention is made of him being the president of the Leedy Reunion Association.

He was succeeded by his brother who also is a grand-son of said S. Garber.

Jehew L. Garber (son of Samuel Garber) had the honor of being the first vice president, which office is now filled by F. L. Garber another grand son of Samuel Garber. F. L. Garber also was our secretary during the major portion of the existence of this organization.

Furthermore they have all the freedom, liberty and social enjoyment in the Leedy reunion that they possibly can have by succeeding from and forming a Garber Reunion, they ate at their own table with the privileges to invite whom they chose to have with them. What more can they expect under the new organization? I can't conceive or even conjecture any reason that prompted the editor to assume the authority to announce that the Garber family would hold a reunion to be held about the residence of F. L. Garber on Thursday August 17th 1911. This call dawned upon us when ready to go to press and their was no time to consult any one says the Editor.

Had some of the considerate far seeing, broad minded, judicious members of this noble family took time to consider the advisability of forming an other organization on or in the same locality where already exist five separate reunion organizations in a radius of a few miles and held in close proximity, and the Leedy blood lines and marriage unions run thru all these reunions. They would have nipped it in the bud.

The descendants of Jacob Gar-

ber organized a Garber reunion a few days before the last Leedy reunion occurred, and the Garber Reunion No. 2 came into existence the day following the last Leedy Reunion. The two reunions being a very short distance apart, and the descendants of both Jacob and Samuel Garber are intermarried. Both can form a part of the Leedy reunion association and could enjoy all the happiness, satisfaction, pleasure, freedom, privileges and mutual fellowship, by a consolidation of the Leedy, Grubb, Philips, Swank, Garber Reunion No 1 and Garber Reunion No. 2 and have but one annual reunion instead of having six separate reunions.

Therefore I offer a motion that a committee of one from each above named reunion be appointed to hold a meeting for the purpose of affecting said consolidation. Thus saving five sixth of the time and expenses required to hold six separate reunions; yet all parties will reap the same amount of good along all of reunion lines.

It was the design of the allwise Creator that by and thru the seed of Abraham all nations should be blessed, and by one faith all should be united in one family of Christians all laboring in the Master's vineyard, for the mutual happiness of each other, for the glory of God and for the salvation of the unsaved. O, what would the harvest be if the hundreds of sects would be united in one body by one faith, one baptism, one Lord, one God and one father who is above all thru all and in us all. "all speaking the same things."

Did you ever stop to think of the

millions of dollars required to run the hundreds of factions that could be saved by heeding God's plan.

Fearing I will be misunderstood I will clearly define my position. I am not opposed to individual family reunions, but regardless of name or relation. I advocate one organized family reunion of all the descendants of Father Abraham Leedy as a national affair and an unorganized family home coming of each family that reared children. John L. Garber and the writer chose Christmas as a fitting time for these family gatherings. We usually had a Christmas tree laden with hundreds of presents which seemed to be the center of attraction among the little folks. The least to the greatest were remembered, from least great-grandchild to the grandpa and grandma all being as happy as larks in June.

The last home coming under the parental roof was the largest and most inspiring of them all and the tree was larger than any former trees and the branches which reached to the ceiling were loaded down with all manner of precious gifts. We have a picture of the assembly and have bitter regrets that we never thought of having a picture taken of the tree while the presents were all on its branches and around its trunk, and had both pictures in the Chronicle.

Every family that have not had these family home coming have deprived themselves and children of an untold amount of happiness no where else to be found.

We speak of the realms of the best that country so bright and so fair,

And oft are its glories confessed, but what is it to be there?

The same is true of those family home comings when children love the home and fireside where they were rocked by mother's hand and dandled on mother's knees, where they grew from infancy to manhood and womanhood.

After leaving the old home and separated for an indefinite time and try to build a home of their own. They often speak of home of its joy and pleasures, but when they all meet under the parental roof with their little children and greet each other and spend a happy day in sweet conversation about the past, calling to mind many of their innocent childish plays and relating to each other their varied experience in trying to make their own homes attractive and enjoyable, then and not until then can we fully realize the happiness and benefits of those family reunions, which have a tendency to unite family ties and brotherly and sisterly love and parental affection.

Last but not least I want to say emphatically that I have written this long article with love to all and malice towards none, believing my position of consolidation instead of creating more factors to be more practicable and commendable.

God be with you till we all shall meet again is my prayer. Amen.

UNCLE ISAAC.

Articles of correspondence by Cousins Mrs. N. A. Frame, Roy B. Leedy, F. D. Rosenberger and W. D. Leedy are held for the next number. Send in your items at once for the next number; it will not tarry long.

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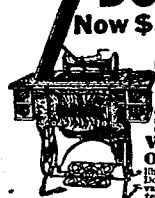
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The Leedy Chronicle

July 1912

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XIII. ASHLAND, OHIO, JULY, 1912. No. 2.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM ROY B. LEEDY.

Naperville, Ill., Oct. 20, 1911.

Dear Editor:—I have been looking for the Leedy Chronicle now for over a month. It is unpleasant to be in such a condition of expectancy, so I will write this letter hoping it will reach you before you are ready to print the next issue. In that way I will drown my unpleasant feelings of looking for something that never comes. I do not doubt at all that you often feel the same way when you wait for letters to come to you for the Chronicle and they never come.

During the past two weeks one of my professors has been away attending General Conference, and thus my work was lightened somewhat. In this time I have worked out an index to all the numbers of the Chronicle from the time it was first published to the present. My purpose is to have all the published history and genealogy of the Leedy family in shape for easy reference. I expect to write a number of letters to the relatives and I hope they will be prompt in answering. I have already sent out quite a number and the replies are slow coming in. This is one of the discouraging features of getting together a history and genealogy of a family. This summer I examined a history of the Doty family, written by Ethen Allen Doty. He and his wife interviewed members of the family in every state of the union and searched the records of every county in New Jersey, New York and Connecticut. In addition to all this laborious toil he wrote five thousand letters, and received answers to only about half. Of course it is most satisfactory to interview the friends personally but that

costs much time and money. Just a little interest on the part of the relatives will aid greatly in this enterprise.

I will take this occasion to refer to some of my visits after the reunion. Having been elected as historian I set about to gather some facts from some of our old pioneers. It has been over a year since I have been studying on the Leedy history and genealogy, and the reunion now authorized me to undertake a work in which I had found much delight. It was a joy to be among the relatives at the reunion and get the touch of so many warm hearts. I cannot soon forget the presentation of the Centennial poem of Uncle Isaac, and can hardly wait until I see it printed in the Leedy Chronicle. In a general way I refer to the other parts of the program, and dinner and visits, all affording a very pleasant occasion.

Let me here express my appreciation to those who have aided me in gathering the history of pioneer Daniel Leedy's family and descendants. Some I have written to and have received prompt replies. While others I interviewed in their homes. They all received me with a cordial welcome.

After receiving my new charge I set to work, outside of my grandfather's family, in an effort to gather the history of all grandfather's, brothers and sisters. After the reunion I called on Mrs. Della Lanehart who aided in getting trace of Big John Leedy's descendants. Then I went over to John L. Garber's, an old pioneer eighty-six years of age. Big John is the grandfather of both Mr. Garber and Mrs. Lanehart. John L. and his good wife told me a great many things of the older Leedys. I had a long chat with

these good old people which I enjoyed very much. Next I went to see Uncle Isaac. We spent the good part of a day getting together some history. I enjoyed so much being in this home. While here I noted a coincidence which seemed quite striking. There was a house full of aged people, most of whom were in the eighties. Among them was aunt Tena Mock, Uncle Joe Long, and Mrs. Martha Klein. What seemed so unusual was the fact that Uncle Joe, being eighty-two years old, was aunt Tena's nephew, and he has not only children and grandchildren, but several great grandchildren. Likewise with Mrs. Klein who is a niece of aunt Tena and has fifteen grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

From here I went to see Mrs. Maria Moree, west of Ankenytown. She is a daughter of Pioneer Samuel Leedy. I discovered there a complete record of Samuel and Catherine (Lett) Leedy's family. Mrs. Nora Dolby has sent me a like record of pioneer Jacob Leedy's family. Since neither of these has been published in the Chronicle I will send them, in the near future.

The first week of September I made a trip over into Tuscarawas County, Ohio, to attend a Kanaga family reunion. My mother was a Kanaga and I am hunting up her ancestors. Here I have more definite knowledge. My great, great grandfather Casper Kanaga, was born near Heidelberg, Germany, in 1717, and came to Pa., in 1754. Great grandfather Joseph Kanaga was born in Pa., in the year 1763. I wish I could get definite facts as far back as this on my father's side. On my way back from the reunion I stopped over night in Ashland with our esteemed editor. He gave me a very pleasant time. I was so pleased to peep into his workshop and see the home of the Leedy Chronicle. We can well be proud of a cousin who is so well equipped not only with printing outfit, but with a generous and persevering heart to pursue this work. The Editor was very

kind in allowing me to search through the back numbers of the Chronicle for those I had missing in my collection. I also took dinner with the Editor's brother, Prof. L. L. Garber and family, which I greatly enjoyed. His mother, Mrs. Dyer, was there and I had a pleasant talk with her besides having the opportunity of questioning her about the old Leedys.

Now I must close or you will surely not find room for such a long letter. Sincerely yours.

CERRO GORDO, ILL.

Dear Cousins and readers of the Chronicle:—Sister Mary wrote a letter for the Chronicle and says I must write a short letter. It has been about two years since I last wrote. I will give an account of the visitors we have had the last few months. We have lived in Illinois 16 years, but very few of our relatives have visited us till this fall and winter. Wife's three cousins from Goshen, Ind. stopped off here on their return from Missouri. Their names are George Tegardner and wife and Leander Kirts.

About Sept. 1st William G. Leedy of Goshen, Ind. spent three weeks here and in Decatur, Ill. where they have a daughter. Her name is Dessa Leedy Hartman.

DeFoe Leedy, a son of W. G. Leedy of Goshen, Ind. and secretary and treasurer of the Indiana Reunion gave us a call in Nov. On account of business he could not stay longer. On Thanksgiving eve he closed up that business by being married in the house he had all furnished for the occasion. Let us hear from you, DeFoe.

Myrtle Leedy, daughter of W.

G. Leedy of Goshen and Pearl Leedy of New Paris, Ind. daughter of Ezra Leedy spent a few days with us. Myrtle and Pearl returning to their home in Ind. Maud is working in Decatur. On Saturday before New Years Orvel Leedy of Chemanchee, Washington and his cousin Mrs. Dellors of Pierceton, Ind., her mother was a daughter of A. K. Leedy married to W. A. Babcock. She died during last summer. Orvel Leedy is a son of Samuel Leedy; he was born and raised close to Pierceton, Ind. The family all live in Washington. His grandfather's name was Abraham S. Leedy, a son of Pioneer Jacob Leedy of Ohio, my grandfather.

Our sister Mary, of Borboun, Ind., came two weeks ago. She had been here but once before. That was four years ago. She has been housed up on account of the cold weather. We have had the coldest January our weather man at Decatur says, since he began keeping the records; 12 days it was below zero: it was 2 to 22 below; it turned warm and rained and began to freeze and the whole country is a glare of ice, and is very cold. Ask Mary what she thinks of Ill. She came very near having a bad accident. She thought she would try the ice; the first thing she did was to fall where there was plenty of water, 250 lbs. made quite a splash. She was alright when she changed clothes.

We live in Cerro Gordo. Nettie, our oldest daughter lives with us. Homer, our youngest son, makes his home with us and works at the carpenter trade. Three

boys and one girl are married. Our two grand children were to see us yesterday. Nenara Vulgamotte 6 years old and William Edward Vulgamotte 2 years old. He certainly will be smart; he is named after both grandpas and his pa.

Well I will tell you something of the past summer and our crops. We had a very dry summer but raised pretty good crops; had the largest fruit crop of all kinds of fruit. Potatoes were nearly a failure, only some oats varieties made a good crop after the rain came, Sept. 1st. There was seven carloads shipped to Cerro Gordo, and the most went to the farmers. Corn made from 30 to 75 bush. per acre; on good soil it stood the drouth. It was one of the worst falls to gather corn I ever saw. I was glad I quit the business; it rained half of the time all fall: it was so wet that the wheat was sowed very late. Some just got through the ground before winter set in. The prospect is not good.

I did not think I would be still writing when I commenced. I have a very bad cold, and some trouble in my head. The editor will think there was something the matter with me when he reads this and gets it together so the Leedys can read it.

I wish the young Leedy generation would get to work and write short letters: Don't have the editor wait and finally fill the Chronicle with other articles. There are many of the Leedy Family that have good educations and the gift of writing; don't let the Chronicle suffer for the want of your support.

Uncle Isaac will soon quit writing; he has lived his allotted time for man. Sister Mary is getting up in years. I am close to three score years and ten. I will still write letters to help keep the Chronicle going.

In the last Chronicle I see some of the Leedy's have held a reunion near Rapid City, S. D. I never knew where the Spayds and Gambrell family went to. They once lived near Pierceton, Ind. There was five of big John Leedy's daughters lived near Pierceton in an early day. I have been thinking some of writing a letter in the future, telling the young generation of Leedys how we lived and what I saw in Indiana 60 years ago. Mr. Editor if you have enough letters to fill the Chronicle just stuff this in the waste basket.

Your Cousin,
W. D. LEEDY.

FROM L. M. LONG

Ravenna, Ohio, March 16th, 1912.
To Our Editor and Relatives of The Leedy Family:

I have attended several reunions; one in 1910 and one in 1911, also have written for The Chronicle several times, telling where I belong in The Famous Johnny Long Sr. Family. It would be useless for me to write and give any further information as, I have never acted in any way bashful in your presence when at reunions. Some of you might sometime want to come to see me and you would not know where I am located, so I will tell you in a few words I am living in The Garden Spot of The Western Reserve, Ravenna, Portage County, Ohio, the county seat, a little city of six thousand inhabitants.

When I was holding down a county office, it was a Republican county by a large majority, but at this writing I am unable to tell you what party is in the majority as it looks to me now, there is

no party, with some it is Taft our President and others it is Roosevelt, our Ex-president and some of our Republicans say he is not a Republican any longer then there is our Silver-Tongued Orator from Nebraska, W. J. Bryan, who is a receptive candidate. He is much talked of man for the Presidency. He is also a Progressive along with Teddy, Wilson, LaFollette and the bunch, all advocating the I. and R. and recall and then all call themselves Republicans or Democrats or Socialist—three different parties standing on the same platform. I feel like the old lady that said her husband got into a fight with a bear and said it was a good fight and she didn't care which whipped.

Ravenna, Ohio, has four lines of railroads, B. & O., Erie, Penna. Lines L. S. & W., with two street car lines, the A. O. T. & L. Co., which operates in Akron, Ohio, suburban lines to Canton, Ohio, Massillon, Canal Dover to Urichsville, Ohio, and from Akron, Ohio, to Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, Kent, Ohio to Ravenna, Ohio. Also lines from Akron into Cleveland, Ohio. The other street car line is the Alliance, Ravenna and Cleveland.

Ravenna is surrounded by a splendid farming country and noted for its many beautiful lakes and resorts of note, such as Silver Lake and Brady Lake. Its manufacturing plants are many for the size of the place. It is surrounded by important cities. Akron, known as one of the greatest Rubber cities in the world; Youngstown nearby noted for Iron works and Canton and Cleveland within one hour's ride. With all these cities and railroad facilities it is a great town to live in.

Now you people living at Ankenytown and surrounded by such towns as Butler, Belleville and Mt. Vernon, come over to Ravenna and let me show you around. We have more than the B. & O. Branch to show you and the sky scrapers galore, with thousands of people on the streets every day. I enjoyed the reunion of 1911 very much. Was much pleased to see Uncle Isaac on hand and what I enjoyed most was the reciting of his poem. It was wonderful for a man of his age to memorize and compose a poem so true. Was also glad to meet so many of our cousins from Iowa, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Rupert, also Cousins Sullivan and his sister Matt Kline as she

was called and a jolly Matt at that, from Mexico, Indiana. With the program at the reunion and the speeches such as was given by Rev. Thomas and Mr. Zook, our Hoosier lawyer from Goshen, Indiana, I consider we had a first-class time and profitable.

As poems are quite popular in many ways at our reunions and printed in The Chronicle, I have concluded in my old days to try my hand and give you one on our champion fiddler of Elkhart County, Indiana, Chas. Long, our little Charlie and oldest nephew. We all like to see him when we feel blue, coming with his violin.

The Old Virginia Reel.

There came up through my window,
One summer afternoon.
On the bosom of the breezes,
And old time happy tune.
A tune that always gladdens
Be it tune of woe or weal
Twas our dear little Charlie playing
The Old Virginia Reel.

A Master's hand was waiting
To draw and wield the bow,
But his notes were full of visions
Of the many years ago.
And the hand of time unloosened
From the past the golden seal
And as a youth again I glided
When Charlie played Virginia Reel.

Clasping once more the hand of beauty,
To whose heart the pressure told
With a heart of understanding
That story sweet and old
Told her first with tender glances
Which the tongue dare not reveal
As we glided through the changes
As Charlie played old Virginia Reel.

I see Charlie the little old musician,
As he sat with half-closed eyes
I can hear the music bursting
Into laughter, song and sighs.
I can hear Charlie calling
Beating time with toe and heel
While our nimble feet went flying
He playing Old Virginia Reel.

There are flowers that have faded
And long since have lost their bloom
But the ashes of their memory
Are full of sweet perfume
Still their beauty and their fragrance
Like phantoms round me steal

When I hear our own white haired
Charlie
Play the Old Virginia Reel.

My dancing days are over
But my sweetheart Mary still is mine
Through the snow drifts through the
tresses

Where the sunbeams use to twine
As I hold her hand this evening
'Tis the same heart that I feel
As when we led the dances
Charlie knocking off the Old Virginia
Reel.

L. M. LONG.

412 South Chestnut St., Ravenna, O.

ELKHART, INDIANA.

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins:—I will endeavor to write for the Chronicle readers. The reading of our last family paper today has renewed my zeal and prompted me to write this letter. I only wish I could write letters of more interest. I always feel when reading the Chronicle, if I could write letters like some people, I would write oftener; but will do the best I can and that is all I can do.

I am glad that so many of the relatives can attend the reunions. I am now situated so that I cannot expect to attend, as my companion is not able to go, and I feel that I ought not to go and leave him at home.

Our cousin editor gives us much advice about how we ought to live and what to eat. I think I must have abused my stomach as it is very rebellious. I only eat two meals a day: breakfast about 7 in the morning and dinner about 2 p. m. It seems to me I ought to be able to stand that much, but most of the time I feel sick in the evening and cannot sleep until near midnight. Of course I am getting old and am wearing out; and yet I see others much older that are able for three meals every day and are so well and do not realize that they have a stomach. Why is it?

I must change the subject. I am always glad to get a Chronicle and am never too busy to read it when it comes. I only wish we could have it oftener. I enjoy the letters from our many cousins. But I remember many cousins who never write. I wish so much they would all write letters for the paper; it always does me good and I read them with as much

pleasure as if they were personal letters to me.

The cousin, Charles A. Leedy, of Youngstown, does not write for the family paper very much. I think he would interest its readers, but perhaps he is too busy. Also cousin Isaac Brown and J. D. Leedy of Abbeville, Ga., and others, I would like to hear from.

I will close hoping to get another paper soon. I am respectfully your cousin.

Mrs. N. A. Frame.

Dec. 26, 1911.

A Word:—We would revise cousin Sophronia's eating practice quite a little. Old people with weak stomachs do well to eat oftener and less at a meal. Say, drink a glass of the purest and softest water obtainable soon after beginning the chores in the morning. At eight o'clock, eat an egg warmed in a skillet till the white is congealed, with a teaspoonful of rye flour and one of cornmeal, made into a latter with half milk and half water and nothing else of any thing, and bake well brown on both sides in a skillet, and only wipe the skillet with an oiled rag. A little olive oil or fresh butter may be eaten with the cake and egg. Just eat these alone, and do it with joy in the soul and a purpose soon to be better. At about twelve o'clock eat a dinner, a stomach stretcher, some easily digested vegetables which agree, well, baked bread, etc. At six or seven o'clock in the evening take a supper of unpolished rice cooked dry and a little creamy milk. Eat just enough to feel satisfied.

Eat an apple every day, half an hour before breakfast. Chew the juices out of raw celery, raw cabbage, raw lettuce or any other raw leaf food that can be obtained, beginning dinner.

Avoid store sugars. They are chiefly crystalized acids; all fermented foods, as cider, vinegar, etc.

Eat green fruits, chewing out the juices and spitting out the fibrous matter. Dried fruits are medicines, chiefly, and canned fruits are concealed acids chiefly.

Lastly, just forget about the old stomach; it is like the horse thief hung in Montana, some time ago; a placard was put on his back bearing these words: this fellow was guilty of many mighty bad deeds and a good many others a great sight worse.

No dyspeptic can sleep well without a stomach petted up before going to bed.

Nice unpolished rice and creamy milk every evening for supper will soon make one sleep.

Now cousin, just decide to get away from that feeling badly and thinking about the old stomach that has stood by you these sixty years; pet it up a little and see how pert it will be when praised a little for its faithfulness and good work. Give it something live to work on, fresh fruit juices, fresh vegetable juices, and such. It is tired of the tough corpses, of fruits, grains, vegetables, boiled to death.

FREMONT, OHIO.

The Leedy Chronicle:—For the past seven weeks I was so busily engaged in getting ready for commencement at school that I had to lay aside my labors as historian. During the past winter I have written a large number of letters and have gathered some historical facts which I hope to report at the next Reunion. Many of my letters have never been answered and the project of a family history will be very difficult unless the relatives respond with help. Let me here express my thanks to those who have so kindly and promptly responded to my letters of inquiry.

Let me here report our family reunion which was held Tuesday, June 18, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Levi B. Leedy, near Fremont, O. This was the second annual homecoming. All the family of nine children were present except, Mrs. W. T. Ramsey of Butler, O. and L. F. Leedy of Streator, Ill.

The dinner was the first important part of the program. Twenty two guests surrounded the table so tastefully and richly spread with the picnic dainties. After dinner the secretary read the re-

port of the last reunion and the President gave a few general remarks and facts regarding the family history. Music consisted of a selection by a mixed quartet and several solos by Herman Leedy. The former officers were reelected, and arrangements were also made to circulate a chain letter among the members of the family.

Those present were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Levi B. Leedy (son of Pioneer Daniel Leedy); Mrs. D. S. Garber of Mansfield, Ohio, and five children, Florence, Ruth, Marjorie, Daniel and Ursula; Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Secrist of Fremont and children, Esther, Raymond, Katharyn and Mildred; Mr. John S. Leedy of Toledo; Mr. and Mrs. A. Earl Leedy of Fremont and son Haldon; Miss Rose V. Voigt of Kankakee, Ill., and Roy, Guy and Herman Leedy of Fremont.

I will also report here that my brother Herman Leedy was one of a class of thirty six who finished a High School Course this spring in Fremont, O. He received considerable commendation for the part he played in the class play and the solos rendered in the commencement program. Herman is the youngest son of Levi, who is the youngest son of Daniel, who was the youngest son of Abraham Leedy of Morrison's Cove.

It may yet be added that this spring also saw the close of my Seminary course at Naperville Ill. and will enter the ministry this fall.

Now I trust that the editor of the Chronicle has sufficient material for the June issue without my adding any more. I am expecting

considerable space given by John W. Leedy of Manassas, Va, who is writing up a history of the Va. Leedys. He has found an old family Bible and surprised us with some facts.

Sincerely,

ROY B. LEEDY.

June 27, 1912.

Dec. 30, 1911.

Editor The Leedy Chronicle, Ashland, O.

Dear Sir:—While visiting recently at the home of my aunt, Dr. Alice Butler, of Cleveland, Ohio, it was my good fortune to see a copy of that wonderful little family magazine, "The Leedy Chronicle." Judging from the literary genius displayed by the different productions and contributions in the number I saw, the December issue, the Leedy family surely is a noted as well as a numerous family. And I would like to break in to the extent of becoming a subscriber to the "Chronicle" if you will allow that impertunity from an outsider. I enclose my check and you can advance my subscription to the extent of that amount.

This enterprise is a very commendable one and will bind your family together by ties stronger than any other one thing that you could do. Please furnish me with the December number of the paper, if you please. I enjoyed all the paper. Particularly the poem by Isaac Leedy.

The mother of Dr. Alice Butler, and who also was my grandmother, was the daughter of Jacob and Susana Bostater. Her sister Betsey married Uncle Sam Leedy. Her sister Nancy married Uncle Isaac Leedy. And her sister Susana married Uncle Jacob Leedy.

With kindest regards for the coming New Year for you all, I beg to remain

Very truly yours,

F. D. Rosenberger.

Note.—We notice our friend is cashier of the Leipsic Bank, Leipsic, Ohio. We say Uncle Sam, Uncle Isaac and Uncle Jacob, too; and it seems F. D. R. is only just over the walk. Accept our thanks, Cousin Rosenberger.

GREAT LAWS OF HEALTH.

The following rules of health and long life are the substance of an average lifetime of study and reading on the subject:

1. Live in unconfined air and light. Plants cannot live in the dark, dead air and men cannot either.
2. Breathe abundantly of pure air. Fill the lungs full a while in the morning, at noon and evening. Dead air in the lungs turns to a poisonous gas and destroys the hair, causes dandruff, skin diseases and debilitates the body. Breathe the lungs full at the top, sidewise and at the bottom. Get every bit of old air out of the lungs before breathing in. But avoid straining the lungs to get a larger volume of air in them than the natural carriage of the body allows. Keep the shoulders down. The most easy place for fresh air to enter is the parts last breathed out.
3. Drink pure water and milk and the natural juices of fruits and leaf foods and vegetables. There is health and life in raw fruit and vegetable juices, fresh from the green articles. Distilled water is the safest, but should set in pure air twelve hours to aerate. Always sip the beverage slowly in drinking. The saliva in so doing is a protection to the stomach. All other beverages are a waste of time, money and energy.
4. Do not drink at meals. Take beverages as long before eating as circumstances will permit. A few spoonful only may be taken after the meal. No one can get the digestive fluids into his foods if they are made to swim about in water. Soak them with saliva.
5. Do not swallow the fiber of vegetables and meats which do not dissolve in chewing. Never eat the crusts of fried foods; they are dangerous. Man is the finest type of mechanism and vital construction in the natural creation,

and is designed to live on the essence of foods, and not the wood, hay and stubble.

6. Avoid foods preserved by acids, sugars, salts, or by malting processes. Some malted foods are right, but many are not, and you may not know the good. Commercial sugars are for the most part crystalized acids, and no one can have the best health in eating freely of them and the cheap molasses now sold. Dried fruits of most kinds are good medicine; use them when the raw fruits can not be obtained.
7. Avoid mixtures of fats, flours and sugar and use very little food composed of flour and fats. These are always a menace to health, and are not necessary.
8. Eat sparingly of acid fruits and only occasionally. Excessive use of acid fruits or vinegar bring disorders. A little occasionally is beneficial. The system is better off without fermented foods of any kind.
9. Cook cereals and vegetables thoroughly; otherwise rather eat them raw.
10. Bake breads thoroughly—common homemade bread, not less than two hours; and allow to season twenty hours, for the poison ferment gas to escape and the germs of life from the air to develop in it. This law carefully obeyed would take away half of the diseases of the people.
11. Never eat anything warmer than the blood nor cooler than 50 degrees. Hot foods and drinks are very injurious and destructive and so are ice cold ones. Don't break your health for a few waves of pleasant sensation.
12. Raw fruit and vegetables should be eaten every day in at least a small quantity. There is life in the juices of raw fruits, lettuce, spinach, etc., that is destroyed in cooking. All hot foods are dead foods, and the good germs of life destroyed, on which the system must feed to be vigorous and healthful.

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

AARON B. LEEDY, Pres., Bellville, Ohio.
FRANK L. GARBER, Vice Pres., Bellville, Ohio.
C. B. DeBOLT, Secretary, Bellville, Ohio.
W. V. LEEDY, Treasurer, Ankenytown, Ohio.
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Naperville, Ill.
JOHN L. SWANK, H'n Long Family, Bellville, Ohio.
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

COMMITTEES GET BUSY.

We publish the names of several Reunion Committees in this issue, and it is now time to prepare announcements for the next issue.

THE LEEDY REUNION.

The officers of the Ohio Leedy reunion are found at the head of this page except the executive committee who are, W. H. Leedy, Charles Beal, Sanford Leedy, Mrs. C. D. Martin and Mrs. S. M. Garber.

We presume the reunion will be held in the same grove where it has been held the past two years. But this is a matter to be taken up by the general committee. It is a little inconvenient to get into the grove where it has been held, but Cousin Samuel M. Garber takes such excellent care of it, that likely there will be no inclination to change.

The Indiana reunion has a fixed place and one of the finest grounds in the world, to hold their reunions, in Winona Park at Warsaw, Indiana.

The officers are, Mrs. Mary Leedy Miller, Ezra Leedy and DeFoe Leedy. We hope to hear from President Mary before the August Chronicle is printed

It will be necessary to publish that number about the first of August and the friends will hurry their letters along for that issue.

GARBER REUNION ACTIONS COMMITTEE.

This is printed to remind the members of this committee the duty assigned to them by the Garber reunion last year.

W. Carl Garber, Chairman; Horatio S. Garber, Mrs. Win Garber, Mrs. Tennyson Leedy, Mrs. Blake Garber, Mrs. F. L. Garber, and Mrs. Olive Durbin.

The duty—to decide on a place for the next reunion and make arrangements for the gathering.

The other officers are, W. L. Garber, President; A. L. Garber, Secretary; Samuel S. Garber, Treasurer.

The Garber reunion aims to be a social gathering chiefly, and no provisions were made for a program. This will seem to leave to the discretion of president, W. L. Garber, the appointment of some one to conduct religious services, and the music would properly fall to the care of the actions committee.

Relatives will please send me the addresses of friends who are not likely taking The Chronicle, that I may send them the announcement of the reunion, in the August Chronicle.

A. L. Garber, Sec.

THE HILL REUNION.

We have received no word from the officials of the Hill Reunion. We understand their reunion will be held at Gaylord's Grove, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, the last Saturday in July, the 27th, this year.

The Hills are related to the Leedys thru the Long family. Cuyahoga Falls is near Akron, Ohio. We venture to repeat the cordial invitation to that reunion extended last year.

NOTES AND NEWS

Prof. Levi L. Garber, of Ashland College, is recovering from a round of typhoid fever of nearly two months. Two lady students of the College occupied a room in his residence, and one of them contracted the fever, it is supposed, from meats her friends sent them as a Christmas gift, which became tainted in shipping. Levi and his baby daughter caught the disease; and the little one has had a hard time of it.

Bro. Frank L. Garber visited us on the 25th of May. He is interested in a mining work, and attended a meeting in Ashland of the officers on that day.

Our friends ought to be a little more diligent in sending in the biography's of relatives when they die. Often the Chronicle is not remembered when friends pass, yet all the family are interested.

There seems to be a drift to the Pioneer Daniel Leedy line this Reunion year. Aaron B. Leedy is the Ohio Reunion President, and the grand-son, Roy B. Leedy, is immense as a historical proposition. The family never made much noise, but they have the genuine ringing Leedy metal in their fiber. The family paid a great price in life and service in the war against slavery, and have always stood faithfully at their post in whatever duty they were called upon to perform. And now when some are wearing out and getting tired, they come right up to the line and push the chariot along.

Mrs. Susan Dyer is a citizen of Ashland for the summer. A. L. Garber and wife visited Dr. R. Keyser and wife, Columbus, Ohio, in April, and Mrs. Dyer came with them to Ashland. She is very well for one so old.

We have no obituary of Aunt Mary Garber, wife of John L. Garber, who recently left the earthly family to join the one on the other side. Let someone write it.

This Chronicle comes out just before harvest, and the next one just after wheat harvest. You have a little rest spell now in which to write us the Leedy news.

When at Columbus, Ohio, recently, we met Cousin Jennie Lee, sister to Mary Miller, Bourbon, Ind. She is as lively as ever.

Our California cousins are numerous enough to have a reunion. We are not sure but what there is danger of the hook worm disease out there. That is they may not be enthusiastic for a reunion.

We hope Alonzo Leedy, now a citizen of Texas, will write us a letter describing the great state he has made his own. He is now far enough south to be worth while to tell his northern cousins what there is down there.

Cousin Ira and Pauline Sensman, who are now temporarily residing in Chicago, Ill., where he is attending the University, are the happy parents of an eight lb. baby boy. He came the 29th of June. Mrs. S. is Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Garbers daughter.

We wonder what has become of Big Jake Leedy. It can not be that the hook worm or darkies have taken him away without notice.

Mr. Dan. Miller and Cora Martin, niece of Uncle Isaac, were married on the 30th of June. We extend congratulations.

When we were ready to print this Chronicle our power gave out and in consequence it has been delayed a week. We must get the next one out the first week in August, let writers be prompt.

We are now putting in a twenty H. P. gas engine in place of ten and expect it will hurry things.

Uncle Washington L. Garber has bought a farm just south of Belleville, Ohio. We surmise it will be his home of retirement when he ceases business in Cincinnati.

Clement Leedy who sold his farm some miles south west of Belleville, has bought a small farm in the south part of Belleville. The friends bid fair to possess the berg soon. There are now in it, John Lewis, Washington and Elihu Garber, O. B. Rummel, John L. Swank, Geo. W. Durbin, and several younger Garbers, whose names are not in memory now, one in a bank, one in a butcher shop, one a mail carrier. There is no reason why they can not soon possess the town.

The family home-coming as viewed in the one given by Cousin Roy B. Leedy, at the home of his Father, Levi B. Leedy, is an endearing event. Such occasions must be glorious to behold by angels.

We expect to send statements to all who are behind in their subscription credits soon. We expect to devote a little more attention to The Chronicle hereafter, and we do not want to make up so much of the expense of publication as we have in the past.

Many of the Leedy's make more money than we do, and can at least help the paper along to the amount of their subscription. Because we have not asked for it, some have paid no money to the paper for ten years. It is not because they are narrow and small, but they do not think about it at the right time.

The friends can easily make The Chronicle a booming paper by a little liberality. Its neglects, friends, are in a measure some of your neglects. Let us come together and do them away.

A TRIP TO ANKENTOWN.

On the 18th of May, my family, except my wife, made a machine trip to Ankentown. We landed at the home of Bro. Frank L. Garber's by supper time.

In the evening, I called on the family of Cousin Frank Lanehart, who resides on the old Lewis K. Leedy homestead. He is married to Della, the youngest daughter of Lewis K. Leedy's family. She grew up at this place which is a part of the original section entered by Pioneer Big John Leedy, and Lewis Keith, was his oldest son.

Della and myself were schoolmates and chums in the days of childhood scenes, and the remembrance of old friends lingers even when age becomes heavy. Della was always a cute, frank sensible girl, with a tinge of pioneer chivalry in her nature. Her children are now about grown up and she is fast reaching the beginning of family life—being alone with the husband, except the occasional visits of children and grandchildren. Della dips back into the

bigness of some of the old Leedy's, yet she has fair health for one of her age.

One of her daughters, Louie, has become an actress, and we are told receives a hundred dollars per month salary and expenses.

Mr. Lanehart has rebuilt the old barn and now has a modern and most convenient one, and we enjoyed a walk through it. A new feature interested us—instead of taking space for a mow hole in the mow, a recess is cut back into the mow from the barn floor, and then the feed is thrown from the mow to the barn floor and then pushed down the recess to the stables below. This does away with the danger of falling into a hay hole, from clogging, the erection of a long hay climb, and utilizes the space the hole would take up, and the trouble of mowing the hay about the hole. This is an improvement worth while for any farmer to make in his barn and can easily be done.

Cousin Della informed me that her brother Lon had moved into the vicinity of Blessing, Texas, where he is beginning anew the farmer life. His sons remain in Rapid City, South Dakota. Cousin Alonso has gone to the opposite extreme in climate. We wish him large prosperity in his new life, and freedom from the famous hook worm disease, which is taking the ambition out of the people of hot climates all over the world. It is said 940,000,000 people live in the countries where this disease is prevalent.

Sunday morning after a good feed of the old style "rivel soup" (flour and milk) at the home of Bro. Frank L., we were ready to go again. His good wife has the knack of making the rivel soup in the most approved style. It is a kind of a treat for us city chaps, for down on the old farm they are swimming in milk, and it has small value, here in the city, the idea of twenty to thirty cents worth of milk for one dish at a meal, has a tinge of aristocracy which does not chime well with the sentiment of the farmer life, in which we were brought up.

I called upon Aunt Elizabeth Leedy. We always called her Aunt Lib. We lived along side of her all our boyhood days, and her home seems as much like home in one respect as any other place on earth, because she is yet at the head of her home as we knew her fifty years ago.

Her daughter, Stella, who has been

sorely afflicted with tumor for a long time, is nicely on the upgrade in health. The tumor was removed by an operation, and for quite a while since she suffered from kind of closing of the food channel above the stomach, and it was only occasionally that it would relax sufficiently for any liquid food to pass. She had a starvation appetite, with no power to get food into the stomach. She is of good average size, and at one time weighed only sixty-four pounds, and for weeks she lived in this skeleton condition. Aunt Lib appears cheerful and happy and bids fair to live to see an age of 100 years.

While there I got a line on Eugene, her son. He is now a prominent citizen of Patterson, California, a new town; and the village paper is conspicuous with the Leedy name. As we say, they are right in it out there—Leedy and Rupert, contractors, and the daughters in school and society events.

Her son, Tennyson, who resides in the old home house machined us to Ankenytown. We dropped in on Uncle Isaac unaware. He is in good health, seems to be taking life in all patience and looks well. We only see him for a short time once in awhile, and our conversation usually runs along religious lines. Our time together was only a few moments, and we went to the Brethren church, near where Sabbath school was in progress and a funeral followed.

The Sabbath school is now superintended by Win Garber, Frank's son, and Tessa Leedy, Aunt Lib's grand-daughter, serves at the musical instrument. Here is a church where nearly all the people are relatives.

The funeral services was occasioned by the death of Jacob Kenney, who was married to a Garver, and we believe, a little distant connection to our family of Garbers.

We next hurried to Bellville, after cancelling engagements we had made, on account of the weather looking very rainy, but it proved to be the rounding off for dryer weather.

I called at Lewis L. Garber's, but the house was silent and also at the home of Geo. W. Durbin, where we hoped to see Uncle John Garber, but he had gone away on a visit. We concluded they were happy and well, for men of great age.

I met Cousin John and Leah Swank on

the street. I had not known that they had moved to Bellville, and are citizens of the town.

I heard only a few notes about the coming reunion.

Aunt Lovina was inquiring how it would be to repeat the reunion song of last year, and we replied it would be just in place, for now we know something about it, and can all join in the chorus, and now I am persuaded to reprint it in the August number, and we will be familiar with it for a grand chorus.

The Garber reunion will likely be held at Bellville this year. Bellville is the logical locality to hold Garber reunions, for Bellville is the Garber town, as Ankenytown is the Leedy town.

Our visit being ended, we returned.

My children, with me, enjoyed the trip, making quite a track in an evening trip to Bellville, and a day trip to Fredericktown, with greeting friends, visiting, attending services, eating and sleeping, and making 100 miles of travel, all within a little more than twenty-four hours away from home.

The automobile is a wonderful machine in dry weather when it goes.

No wonder Uncle Isaac made the characteristic remark when he looked at the machine: "I was born fifty years too soon."

A. L. Garber.

REJOICE AND BE EXCEEDING GLAD

In the opening of the kingdom of heaven, its messengers were to be a nonresistant people and not seek to return evil for evil. Jesus knew well that the spirit of satan in the hearts of the people of the world would rise in abuse to punish those who would promulgate the gospel of peace and the truth of God because they are opposed to all that is sinful, worldly and vain.

In view of all the suffering and persecution that should come upon all who should advocate the truth as it is in Jesus Christ, thus early in the announcement of the laws

of civil and social life in the kingdom, the servants were told in advance of the great reward that would be stored in heaven for every one who suffered pain or persecution for the sake of Jesus.

It is good for the mind to dwell upon those promises of Jesus found in Matt. 5:10, 11 and 12, that bravery may be trained over the heart that there will be strength to stand up against the devices of evil and ungodly men.

Jesus has promised the great reward for those who suffered for his sake. All others of the holy classes are promised blessings, but the great reward in heaven is to be conferred upon as many as suffer for the name of Jesus.

Now their ought to be no disposition on our part to go out of our way, as we may say, to be persecuted for Jesus' sake; this would be presumptuous; but when it comes as a result of honestly presenting the hope and salvation of Jesus for the good of the lost ones, then we are gladly to abide under any abuse thrust upon us, and rejoice for the reward that is counted in heaven is more than a corresponding compensation for what we have endured.

Seeing that Jesus has so fully and eloquently assured his servants that God will greatly reward those who patiently accept persecution for the name of Jesus, we ought not to fear to be evilly spoken of and abused for Gospel works. Indeed the heart ought to abound in inward joy when the shafts of evil are cast upon us.

It is the carnal and sinful world which demands revenge, and this

nature is contrary to the spirit and practice of the Lord Jesus who went about doing good, who reviled not again, and forgave those who treated him with scorn and abuse.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad is a commandment of Jesus to be done, when we as his servants are under persecution. It is to supplant the carnal demand of the heart, to strike back. Therefore when the disposition of anger is about to flare up in us we are to overcome it with rejoicing and gladness. Retaliation belongs to the world and the worldly life, and therefore amidst the experiences and pains of persecution to rejoice is to overcome the world and the flesh. Here we see how even Jesus has provided for our victory in his blessed commandments, being his life in us, and his life was his blood which he gave for us, and it is by that blood that we overcome the world.

The overcoming life is the joy of Zion and perfection in the kingdom. We can overcome the world only by keeping the commandments Jesus has given us, and when we keep his sayings, it is easy to overcome; he makes us willing, our hearts rejoice and then all things work together for good for us, even though they may appear to be thorns.

May the benediction of a living hope arise out of a spirit of love and loyalty to Jesus, that we may rejoice and be exceeding glad that a great reward awaits us in heaven, when we suffer on account of our loyalty to Jesus.

Long life is a promise to those that honor their parents.

MORE FRUIT.

As the spring months begin to pass and hot weather approaches, there will be an effort made by the system to clean out of the blood stream, the foul matter which accumulated during the winter.

The most valuable aid to the system in cleaning house is fruit. The fresh is far more desirable than canned fruits, yet they are much better than no fruit at all.

Prunes are perhaps the most valuable dried fruit for spring use of all. The influence on the liver and digestive canal is excellent, and the mineral element in prunes will tone up the system so that there will be less of the tired feeling so often spoken about in the spring.

Dried fruits are most valuable soaked in water. Pour them in boiling water to destroy germs which may cluster about the pieces, remove from the hot water after a few moments, and put a very little pure warm or cold water on the fruit to replace what had dried out. Dried prunes thus prepared are a most excellent spring remedy.

The rule is to stew dried fruits, and in such preparation sugar is usually added. This destroys the value of dried fruits as blood purifiers. The cleansing elements of the fruits combines with the sugar in a way as to the vitally make another substance. This is the danger always incurred in mixing foods in cooking; often when combined in the chemical elements of both as all are changed, and the system cannot restore the original qualities by separating them in digestion.

Eat plenty of fruits, raw, as it can be obtained, and dried, when the raw is scarce, they are much cheaper than diseases, medicine and doctors.

NO MEDICINE.

Many who hold to the teaching of divine or faith healing regard it as a surrender of faith and principle to take medicine when they are afflicted. Some become violently extreme in this opinion, and they make no distinction between medicines.

There is a right ground to occupy toward this subject and a wrong one.

There are remedies which are helpful and many which are the curse of idolatry, the machinations of reeling drunkards and vicious souled demons, a rot of infamy and reeking with the filth of abomination and slime of misery.

On general principles, remedies are not necessary, and the person who has faith in God need use only the convenient things of diet and good hygiene to overcome the indispositions he may encounter in life. The testimony supporting this claim was enacted in the experience of the writer, twenty-eight years ago, when he was afflicted with typhoid fever and was confined to bed three months, but all the time in his normal mind. He steadily refused to take any medicine except the simple teas of garden herbs and other herbs he was familiar with. At that time he had no thought about the faith healing, not being taught in that faith and practice.

Some medical systems are a hideous monstrosity of cruelty, ignorance, viciousness and greed for money, with an utter disregard for what is best for human life and comfort.

Knowing this, the writer declared when he was told he had the typhoid fever, that he would die or come through it without being made a physical wreck by detestable poisons doled out as remedies.

People who have no knowledge of remedies and diseases in this present state of apostate belief and corrupt religion are indeed in a quandary when they are afflicted, and as children of the kingdom do not know what to do. On one side are anxious friends with all sorts of advice, and on the other is the desire to have faith in Jesus and commit themselves into his care. No advice we might here give would be expedient, on account of the many different surroundings and no two alike. Yet we venture to say this: cultivate a true faith and dependence upon Jesus, learn to know what good nursing is, and the foods that will be safe in diseases, and the merits of home reme-

dies, and employ physicians as advisors to watch conditions. There are now many methods of healing which use no medicine, and others which use no poisons of any kind. Physicians with hearts in them will serve as watchmen over cases of disease, and allow the friends to choose the method of treatment.

IT DOES NOT PAY

It does not pay to practice foolish economy about our diet. Some people have no means of correcting the faults they practice in foods, because they are too poor to provide any thing different. This class are not many. Thousands who have means nurse miserly notions about economy and waste and lose many dollars in doctoring and incapacity to labor.

Many people are sick in May and June, when they ought to be vigorous. Thru the winter they eat apples and other fruits, raw and dried, cabbage, beets and other vegetables which were stored away. In the spring the supply is exhausted and they continue only a diet of old pork, old soggy potatoes and white bread. No wonder they are sick, troubled with headache and other disorders.

When the apples are all, buy a peck or case of oranges to take the place of apples, get fresh fowl, fish and beef instead of hanging on to the old pork which is full of disease germs and requires ten cents worth of energy to make every cent worth of blood possible to digest from it. Add bananas to replace the canned goods all used up, and enlarge the use of dried fruits, especially peaches and prunes.

Catnip grows early in many countries, and is a fine herb for health in the early summer.

A student without means, spent his

little money for white bread and cheap molasses. In a few months his health was ruined. If he had bought an oil lamp and baked unleavened cakes out of rye, wheat, oats, corn, barley and rice flours and meals, it would have been cheaper than the bread, and replaced the molasses by occasional broth stew from a beef bone, or an egg, he would have enjoyed splendid health.

A man labored in a shop. In the spring the apples and vegetables were used up, and his diet was chiefly fried mush, meat, potatoes and white bread. He lost more than two weeks time from poor health. Ten dollars spent for oranges, rice, bananas or other green fruits would have carried him thru the spring in splendid health, and his bank account would be ten to twenty dollars larger.

A band of girls worked in a shop and lived largely upon store cakes made out of floor sweepings, bad grease and glucose and vile candies; in a few months they were pale, haggard and nervous and unfit for work. Half of the money spent for shreaded wheat crackers, flake rice and milk would have kept them in the prime of physical condition, ready for labor every day.

It don't pay to be penny wise and dollars foolish on the matter of foods. Nearly every one can recall some periods in life when his health was good. Call to mind what you made your diet then, and follow the copy. There is a great variety of foods in this world, and by the aid of the knowledge now extant on foods, you can balance your diet for vigor and good health.

It don't pay too be so stingy that you will spend nothing for oranges, lemons, dried fruits, herbs or vegetables when the supply laid up is gone,

because you are not in the way of buying such foods in the spring and early summer.

BIBLEOPATHY

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.

Written particularly to serve as a guide to the people of the Lord in caring for the health and body and avoiding disease.

REST. PUB. HOUSE, Ashland, Ohio.

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THE GOSPEL TIDINGS is partly a reprint of The Age, on the New Era and Kingdom of Jesus Christ. It aims to be a faithful guide for believers, to the true Faith and Practice in the Last Days. It contends for holy living and fellowship in One Christian Church of Jesus Christ. It has an exclusive Diet and Health Department, of great value to all. It is the paper for distribution. Size of The Age, without cover. Published monthly. Subscription 25 cents a year. For distribution, 50 cents per 100 copies.

The Tidings contains much of the matter used in the Age. Therefore both papers are sent to one address for 65 cents a year, or three years for \$1.50. Both the first year to new subscribers for 40 cents. Ashland, Ohio.

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

Vol. XIII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, AUGUST, 1912.

No. 3.



Four Generations of the Family of John L. Garber.

FOUR GENERATIONS FAMILY OF JOHN L. GARBEE

It is with pleasure we publish this group of four generations of John L. Garber and Mary Swank Garber.

This biographical sketch was written by Mrs. Walker: "Mrs. Mary Swank Garber was born Oct. 21, 1830 and was united in marriage to John L. Garber Aug. 27, 1854. To this union were born ten children, four sons and six daughters. Three sons and three daughters preceeding her to the spirit land.

She was noted for ready wit,

practical jokes, and genial hospitality. You were always welcome at the home of Uncle John and Aunt Mary Garber. Two years ago she was stricken with organic heart-trouble which caused her death March 14, 1912 at the age of eighty-one years and a few months. She was the last of a family of twelve children. She is survived by her husband, John L. Garber, one son, and three daughters, ten grand-children, and six great-grand-children.

With this biography you will see her picture with her second daughter Elizabeth Garber Dur-

bin, her eldest grandchild Olive Durbin Walker, and her eldest great-grand-daughter Lepha Elizabeth Walker, aged three months at the time the picture was taken, but now past five years."

Within the editor's recollection Aunt Mary Garber resided in the vicinity of the old Leedy Settlement, and was a devoted home-body; a kind and good mother and housekeeper with quality of character to get up and dust when occasion demanded. She was blunt in speech but it was seasoned with the grace of wit and kindly feeling that the stout words never offended unless they were meant to. Her disposition adapted her to the pioneer life, and there was no disposition to conventionalism. She could work in the field with the same satisfaction she did in the house. Her standard of living was the right of things, whatever was right, that she was ready to do no matter what other people thought about it. She was jolly, enthusiastic, and always ready for fun, but she despised hypocrisy, sham and pretence. She was a splendid neighbor and a staunch loyal friend.

She was for many years a member of the Universalist Church.

The Durbin and Walker families are old families in the Leedy neighborhood.

Miss Susannah Swank was born, May 30, 1822. She was noted for her memory and was almost a walking record as to dates of marriages, births and deaths. A great deal of the known history of the Leedy family was gleaned from

her fertile mind. She received a common school education and after she grew to womanhood she began to teach school which occupation she followed until her eye sight began to fail. She had her eyes treated but to no avail. She became totally blind almost half a century ago and since then has spent a great deal of her time knitting at which she was very proficient.

In later years she was almost entirely deaf and a year ago a cancer developed in her side which caused her death Jan. 20, 1912 at the age of nearly ninety years.

She was not a Leedy but was very closely associated with them and assisted in the education of many of them and a great many of them knew "Aunt Susan Swank." Hence this biography.

Olive Walker.

Perhaps tomatoes do more injury to health than any other product of the field and garden. When the writer was a young boy, he was then taught they were poison, and they were grown for ornaments only. At any rate we have not observed a large eater of tomatoes who did not suffer from some serious disease, of a cancerous nature, skin affections or rheumatic troubles. The fact is the oxalic acid of tomatoes in large quantities is a virulent poison, and those who eat an abundance of tomatoes get too much of it. This acid is found in many plants in very small quantities, and a little is healthful. When sour fruits and berries are used the system has all the acid it should have, and in such relations the tomato acid is a dangerous excess.

The right foods bring health.

FAMILY HISTORY OF PIONEER
DANIEL LEEDY.

The reader of the Chronicle will recall that in the March issue appeared the portrait and biography of Pioneer Daniel Leedy. We will continue this writing by a more extended history of Daniel's children and descendants.

Grandfather Daniel was born on what is still known as the old Leedy farm in Woodbury Township, Bedford Co. Pa. He was born in 1794, married in 1817 and with his wife and five children emigrated to Richland Co. Ohio, in 1824. The remainder of his life was spent on the settlement he cleared and he died in 1873 at the age of 79 years. Daniel had a family of fifteen children, and his descendants down to great, and great grandchildren number about three hundred and forty souls.

I. ABRAHAM LEEDY.

The first child, Abraham, was born in Morrison's Cove, Pa. March 1, 1818. While he was six years old his father emigrated to Ohio. Being the son of an early settler, he grew up with the pioneers and learned to brave the hardships of frontier life. Abraham's opportunities for schooling were very meager. In fact the wilderness asked simply for knowledge in the use of the ax and grubbing hoe.

On the 27th day of Sept. 1840, Abraham was joined in holy wedlock to Catharine Spohn of Butler, O. They began house keeping on the Bushong property and after renting a number of years, he purchased in 1851, a farm near Butler,

O. now owned by his son Daniel, where he lived to the close of his life.

Abraham became affiliated with the Dunkard church and in time was called to be a minister of the gospel. From an early period he had turned his interest toward religious matters, and lived a pious upright life. The spirit of devotion which filled his soul seemed to fix in him a belief that it was God's will that he become a preacher of his Word. At a certain meeting of the congregation where he was accustomed to attend, a vote was taken for the selection of a preacher and he felt sure it would fall on him. This was the result and Abraham shouldered the responsibility of a gospel minister along with his labors on the farm.

The old residents of Abraham's time speak of him as a preacher of considerable influence. Henry Garber who was a companion in his ministerial labors and leader of singing in gospel services, gives the following tribute to his memory: Abraham was a man of good character. He was just as good and fine a man, I guess, as I have seen. You could rely on every word he said, I could almost worship him. He could preach a fine sermon. Was not highly educated but could use good language. In preaching he was slow and deliberate; not fast but distinct. One could get every word and it was right to the point. Abraham loved to sing. In our travels together and gospel services, we had learned the Old Sacred Melodies almost by heart. From the time I was a boy until his death, Abra-

ham was a faithful preacher of the cross.

As a field of labor, Abraham preached at points in all the surrounding community whenever called upon. But he had several appointments which he would fill regularly. It was while on a preaching tour to Mansfield that he contracted his fatal disease. By exposure to cold weather he was overtaken by a severe cold which settled in his lungs. This ailment troubled him for some months, until relief came by death on Nov. 14, 1867. He died as peaceful as he had lived and his last words to his family were: "Live in peace." Catherine survived him a number of years, having died June 29, 1888.

Being a great reader, Abraham became a well informed young man for his unfavorable surroundings. He was a good conversationalist. As to temperament his disposition was pleasant and affable. With his children he was strict but never cross. Patient and long-suffering he never uttered a murmuring or complaining word in whatsoever lot he was cast. Mrs. Daniel S. Leedy says: "He was a slow-easy-going man but always got there. I never saw him angry. He was always good to everybody, and no one ever asked of him a favor but what he would grant it, like his own father."

Abraham and Catharine had four children, two of whom Daniel and Sarah grew up and were married. Daniel born July 5, 1841, married Jemima Hettinger. To them were born three children one dying young. Dory H. is a jeweler and

has a prosperous business in Butler, O. Ethel married Le Roy Swank and they with two children live on the old homestead. Sarah Leedy born in 1846 married George Cocanour they had one son, Abraham Leedy Cocanour, who married Anna Oberst of Fremont, O. They with a family of two boys live in Toledo and he is a draftsman in the American Bridge Works.

II. CATHARINE (LEEDY) SWANK.

The second child born to Daniel and Susannah Leedy was named Catharine. She was born Dec. 12, 1819 on the old Pennsylvania homestead and was five years old when her Parents moved to Ohio.

Catharine remained at home until twenty one years of age when she was joined in marriage with Caspar Swank. This event took place in April 23, 1840. They went to house keeping in Knox Co. Ohio and in 1849 purchased eighty acres of land from the eastern portion of the old homestead, where they remained the rest of their days.

At the age of twenty five Catharine had united with the German Baptist church, and continued a faithful member until her death. Caspar did not join the church until later in life, but he always accompanied Aunt Katy to services and was a man himself of fine moral character. They were both admired and loved as splendid neighbors, for they were cheerful and kind in all their ways. Catharine passed from this life in 1884 at the age of sixty five. Caspar followed in 1893 dying at the age of eighty.

To this union were born six children. DANIEL, was born in 1841, and died in a hospital at New Albany, Ind., while in the war of the Rebellion.

ELIAS SWANK, born 1842, married Lovina Lett 1871. He died at the age of 53. There were five children. Catharine married Stanton Leedy, they have several children and live on the old Pioneer Samuel Leedy farm near Ankenytown, O. Lyman married Alda Price. They have two children and live in Butler, O. Romilda married Ezra Beal. The family consists of three children and two grandchildren. She died in 1900. Wilbert married Laura Fraver and to them were born four children. They are farming near Bellville, O. Mary Ann, married Clyde L. Dye. They reside at Urichsville, O.

JACOB V. SWANK, born 1844, married Mary Yarger 1872. They have retired from the farm and live in Butler, O. Of nine children six are living. Harry, married Cora L. Wigton. They have one boy and reside in Butler, O. Jessy married Bernice Kirkpatrick. They have three children and live on the home place. Irena is engaged in the milliner trade. Orin is a student in North Western College at Naperville, Ill. and preaches at Joliet, Ill. Edna, married Burleigh Frasher who is in the hardware business in Butler, O. They have two children. Irma is at home.

JOHN L. SWANK born 1846, married Leah Long 1871. They live in Bellville, O., having retired from the farm. To them were born

fourteen children, twelve of whom are living. Edward married Nellie Boles and they live in Iowa. Sylvia married H. S. Garber. They have six children and reside on a farm near Ankenytown, O. Samuel J. Tilden, married Hester (Smith) Hardesty. Myrtle, married J. E. Kisabeth and reside at Fostoria, Ohio. They have two twin girls. Elzina, married O. E. Kisabeth. They have two children and live at Fostoria, O. Malinda married Sherman Gaddis. They have one child. John C. married Pearl Smith. They have one child and reside on the home place. Alonzo, Aminda, Hugh, Gaylard and Gethel are at home.

CHRISTIAN SWANK born 1849, married Adaline Stealts 1870. They reside in Butler, Ohio, having retired from the farm. To them were born three children. Mariah married Jake Garber. He is a mail carrier resides in Butler, O., with a family of four children. Elmer married Alta Teeter. They have one adopted child. Verda, married Marsh Neer. The family consists of three children. Mr. Neer is deceased.

III. JOHN LEEDY.

John Leedy was born in the year 1821, in Pa. He grew up on the old settlement in Ohio, and learned to undergo the rigors of pioneer life. Some years after he had grown to manhood, he thought to start out for himself and left home for Miama Co. Ind. to settle some land. Here he became acquainted with Mary Ann Zook, whom he married in 1856. In 1868 he moved with his family to near Minonk, Woodford Co. Ill. He died at this

place in 1871 and was buried at Walnut Creek church. Mrs. Leedy with the children moved to Kibbie, Mich. where she died in 1911.

John and his wife were both members of the German Baptist church. "He was a sober industrious man, honest in all his dealings with his fellowmen. He did not use tobacco in any form or any intoxicating drinks as a beverage. He was of a kind disposition and a very indulgent father."

John was five feet and nine inches in height and weighed 170 pounds. He was erect in posture; had light brown hair and large grey eyes.

To this union were born five children. REBECCA born 1857, married F. P. Whitney 1874 and they live in Kibbie, Mich. Of thirteen children eight are living. One son is living in Chicago. I. J. met death at the Battle of Morrelo Bridge, Phillipines, in the disturbance of 1899.

SARAH, born 1859, married Wm. Canick 1879. To them were born two sons Ralph and Charles. They live in Michigan.

SCHUYLER was born in 1861, married Rachel Dussome 1895.

To them were born three children, Mary Anne and Agnes are living.

In 1900 Mrs. Leedy died and he was married in 1906 to Alma Fisher of Aberdeen, So. Dakota, to whom were born two children, Emma and Daniel. They now reside at Leedy, Mont., on the banks of the Missouri river. He is post master of the town which bears his name. Besides he has charge of a large ranch.

DANIEL O. 1870 is in the standing army in Kansas.

IV. DANIEL H. LEEDY.

Daniel H. Leedy was born in Pa. Aug. 28, 1823. He was a child of one year when his parents journeyed to Ohio to build for themselves a home in the woods of Richland Co. Like his older brothers his lot was cast among the severities of pioneer days.

When a young man of 24, the spirit of his pioneer bravery was stirred by the alarm of war, calling for troops along the Mexican border. Zealous to exercise his fighting spirit, he went to Mansfield, Ohio, and offered his strength in the Nation's cause.

Under the command of Capt. Ford his company went to the scene of war and remained until hostilities ceased, from 1846-47.

Daniel returned home at the close of the Mexican War. In the following year he bade farewell to his native state to find a home in the West. Accordingly in 1848 he settled near Commerce, in Scott Co. Mo. In a short time, a young lady of this community captivates his attentions and he was joined in wedlock to Eliza Ellis, May 4, 1852.

In 1864 the family removed to Benton, Mo., which became their permanent home. They lived in peaceful union and were permitted to celebrate their golden Wedding Anniversary in 1902. In the year of his age, at 83, he was stricken with Pneumonia and death called him away on Feb. 22, 1907.

Daniel's wife still survives and resides with her daughter at

Benton, Mo. being at the age of seventy seven.

In the Benton paper appeared the following obituary notes: "Uncle Dan was in active personal control of his business, that of contractor and builder, up to the time of his last illness which was brief. In his community he had a high reputation as a mechanic.

Upright and honest in all his dealings; of a sunny disposition; always good natured and genial, he held the respect of all who knew him. A Christian whose example was more stimulating and more in evidence than his precept, we have lost in Mr. Leedy a citizen of high type."

Daniel was a member of the Masonic order. In politics he was a staunch democrat. As to personal habits he was a total abstainer using neither liquor nor tobacco.

Thirteen children were born to this union. CHARLES A. born 1861, married Laura B. Gray. They reside at Plattsburg, Mo. where Charles exercises his powers as Probate Judge of his county. They have a family of six children, large in proportion as well as number, one of the boys at 16 weighing 190 pounds. The oldest *Meridith* is a graduate of the Missouri State university at Columbia and is now filling a government position as civil engineer in Nevada near Owyhee. *Camille* is specializing in music having graduated from high school at Cameron. *Gavin* is also a high school graduate and is now studying law. *Caleb A.* graduated from High school this spring. *Myron* and *Kathleen* are at home.

SUSAN EMILY LEEDY, born 1866, was married to Thomas W. Alford 1891. They operate a farm in Cape Girardeau Co. Mo. They have five children living, Maud, Leslie, Susie, Willie and Daisy.

DAISY IRENE LEEDY, born 1874 is living with her aged mother at Benton, Mo.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

July 30, 1912. Roy B. Leedy.

THE EIGHTH ANNUAL HILL REUNION.

The Richard Hill Reunion is the earliest of the general reunions held in the relationship of the Leedy Family. This family is related thru the famous John Long Family. Mrs. Hill being one of his daughters.

The Hills have become a very large family, and the Chronicle is getting them acquainted with their immense family connections thruout the nation.

The late reunion was held on Saturday, July 27th, at Gaylords Grove, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

The day was favorable and it was a very pleasant gathering.

The secretary has favored us with the following record of the reunion: I will first give you the record of our business meeting:

1 Called to order by Chas. F. Hill, of Akron, Ohio, president of the Hill Reunion.

2 Lead in song by Aunt Sarah Keim, of Louisville, Ohio, "Rock of Ages."

3 Secretary's report adopted as read.

4 Moved that all bills be paid by the treasurer, Thomas H. Gross, of Aultman.

5 Election of officer: the following were elected: Chas. F. Hill, of Akron, Ohio, President. Clayton M. Hill, of Dayton, Ohio, Vice President. Roscoe L. Werstler, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, Sec'y. Thomas H. Gross, Aultman, Ohio, Treas.

6 Arrangements Committee, for the Reunion of 1913, to be held last Saturday in July at Gaylord's Grove, Cuyahoga Falls, appointed as follows: Mrs. C. A. Hill, Akron, Ohio; Mrs. Warren Hill, Akron, Ohio; Mrs. E. L. Werstler, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio; Mrs. Carvin Hill, Akron, Ohio.

7 Recitation by Miss Helen Roething, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

8 Recitation by Master Ray Gross, Aultman, Ohio.

9 Remarks by L. Long of Ravenna, Ohio. He brought Greetings from Col. Joe Long and Christina Mock, of Harrod, Ohio.

10 Moved and seconded that the Hill reunion subscribe for the Leedy Chronicle, to be sent to the secretary who shall bring the copies to the Reunion of 1913, carried.

11 Treasurer's report adopted as read.

12 The men thoroughly enjoyed a game of indoor base ball. Disler's team beat Werstler team 20 to 12.

13 Spoon drawn by J. S. Bales, of Barberton, Ohio.

The above is the business meeting as I have it recorded. There were about 105 persons at the Grove.

Aunt Margret Hill and Aunt Sarah Hill died the last year. Both living to be quite old. Am unable to give the dates they died or the exact age of each at this writing.

The Hill sisters and brothers were all present and every one who attended had a very pleasant time.

Roscoe L. Westler, Sec.

DE. JOHN LAUGHED.

Grandfather John Leedy, the Original Ohio Leedy was a man of immense weight. In his heaviest days he swung the scales at about four hundred and fifty pounds.

When the burden of years came upon him, with his immense weight, he was unable to bend his limbs and was obliged to depend upon assistance to dress himself.

At his pioneer home north of Ankenytown, there is low ground east of the house, which is often covered with shallow water and in early days logs were strewn across the pond to walk on.

On one occasion Grandfather John undertook to walk over the logs to perform some chore, and he lost his footing and fell straddle of the log he was walking on. On account of his abundance of flesh he was not able to bend his legs so that he could get up, and was obliged to sit still until help came to his assistance.

His son John was at home on a vacation from the medical college he was attending, and he hurried to his assistance, and when his father was safe on dry ground again, he gave way to his feeling of mirth and rolled and laughed at the predicament his father had been in.

Ice cream eaten frequently is very injurious. This truth has been proven over and over, and any statement to the contrary is false.

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

AARON B. LEEDY, Pres., Bellville, Ohio.
FRANK L. GARBER, Vice Pres., Bellville, Ohio.
C. E. DeBOLT, Secretary, Bellville, Ohio.
W. D. LEEDY, Treasurer, Ankenytown, Ohio.
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Fremont, Ohio.
JOHN L. SWANK, H'n Long Family, Bellville, Ohio.
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

PROGRAM OF THE SEVENTEENTH LEEDY REUNION.

To be held in the Grove of Samuel S. Garber, near Ankenytown, Wednesday, Aug. 21, 1912.

Song.

Prayer by A. L. Garber,
Ashland, O.

Song

Opening address by Pres.
A. B. Leedy.

Responses by visiting relatives.

Song

Report of Historian,
Roy B. Leedy.

Song

Dinner and visiting until 2 P. M.
2:00 P. M. Business meeting.

Song

Reading by Camelia Kunkel.
Leedy Reunion Song to be arranged for by Uncle Isaac.

Address: The Yeomanry of a
Republic, by Col. Robert F. Leedy
Luray, Va.

Song

Five minute speeches by relatives.
Benediction by Uncle Isaac.

The Committee consider themselves very fortunate in securing R. F. Leedy of Luray, Va. to give the address of the day. We think all will enjoy it.

The Leedy relatives and friends everywhere are invited and will be heartily welcomed.

Respectfully,
B. C. DeBOLT, Sec.

THE LEEDY REUNION SONG

'Tis the Leedy reunion,
'Tis the Leedy reunion
'Tis the Leedy reunion
And it is good enough for me.

It was planned by our fathers,
It was planned by our mothers,
It was planned by our brothers
And its good enough for me.

Chorus.

'Tis the Leedy reunion,
'Tis the Leedy reunion
'Tis the Leedy reunion
And it is good enough for me.

Here we meet our relation
do

And they're good enough for me
Chorus.

Here we see their smiling faces
do

And they're good enough for me
Chorus.

We have had a good big dinner
do

And 'twas good enough for me.
Chorus.

Additional stanzas may be added indefinitely in honor to individuals and exercises.

THE INDIANA LEEDY REUNION.

Dear Relatives and Readers of the Leedy Chronicle:—As it is drawing near for another Reunion

I feel it my duty as Secretary to notify every body through the Chronicle as to the date of the reunion. Last year we heard some say they had lost track of the date.

The reunion is the fourth Wednesday in August (Aug. 28th.) I tried to get the names of every body at the reunion last year and others that were not there, so that cards could be sent to every family.

Nodoubt there will be some that I have not on the list and perhaps will not get a card, but do not get offended if we happen to miss some one, but come and make this a great reunion day.

Perhaps some do not think like I do, but I think we should all look forward to the reunion day and all work to this end, am sure I do; have not missed a reunion yet and am not going to as long as I am able and God is willing to help me.

I did all I could for the reunion, other years. I went to the reunion alone or took my sisters when they were here but this year I have my wife to bring with me so that will add one more to the reunion.

Cousin Mary Miller of Bourbon was to visit us and we certainly enjoyed her visit very much.

With her help I obtained names of some of the Leedys that I did not have on my list and would not have gotten otherwise.

But must tell you right here that I was sorry when cousin Mary said she had sold all of her chickens for I know you will all remember that big bucket that has been filled with chicken every year. But before she left our place she

had partly made up her mind to get some chickens until reunion time.

My sister Rosetta Leedy Hartman and two children Donald and Wilbur, of Decatur, Ill. have been home for four weeks.

Mr. Hartman was here a couple weeks but business matters called him back to Decatur where he is arranging matters to go to Orange, Texas where they expect to make their future home. Mr. Hartman is connected with the E. Z. Opener Paper Bay Co. there.

Did not think when I begun writing that I would have this much but hope to see all of you at the coming reunion.

Don't forget our address for you are always Welcome.

516 N. Main St., Goshen, Ind.

DE FOE LEEDY.

Sec. & Tres.

THE SECOND ANNUAL GARBER REUNION.

The Second Annual Garber Reunion will be held in the grove at the home of Mrs. Jehu L. Garber, about two miles east of Bellville, Ohio, by the station named Gattons Rocks, on Thursday, Aug. 22, 1912. Relatives of the family of Pioneer Samuel Garber and friends everywhere are invited and will be cordially welcomed.

The Actions Committee has prepared the following program: Opening exercises.

Welcome Address by the President, W. L. Garber.

Response by the Secretary, A. L. Garber.

Some readings by Mesdames

R. B. Garber, Olive Durbin Walker, Miss Ruth Garber and Miss. Mary Durbin.

Music by a male quartette of Garber boys, and a mixed quartette of Garbers; also duets by A. O. Leedy and Wife, a solo by Miriam Garber and other surprises by the fifth generation of Garbers.

Business session after Dinner. Volunteer music, greetings, talks etc.

GO TO THE REUNIONS.

August is the Reunion month among the Leedy people. Our reunions are the only thing we have in common in the Family besides this paper. For this reason one add all ought to esteem the Reunions highly for the influence they have in exalting the family name and maintaining friendship which strengthens love for one another.

The highest and dearest type of human friendship is the family friendship; loyalty to the family name; a seasoned pride for the relationship and a spirit of helpfulness expressed in any way that might present opportunity.

May the culture of family regard and friendship be the aim of every one this year. Believe you think a little more of our own relatives than any other people about you. Put a premium or prize upon the words, my relatives. Wherein you fault any one of your relationship circle, sit down before the time of meeting and forgive that relative. It is genuine charity to forgive our fellowmen their wrongs done unto us, and it is es-

pecially so in our course of conduct with our own people.

Hatred, ill-felling, spite and desire for revenge are festering sores in soul life, and not only do us no good but they retard progress to higher and better things.

Many people have stunted their progress in true social, moral and religious growth, by burdening themselves with grievances and useless hates petted and stroked, until they became to the life as a nest of vipers.

Let every one of us value our opportunity to attend the Leedy Reunion, and may we go with a light heart, a good conscience, a warm hand, and a pleasing tongue, that we may prove an encouragement to one another, and make glorious our coming together.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

When you are preparing to go to the Reunion, remember to take with you your subscription for the Chronicle. We do no soliciting at the reunions, because we do not want the occasions marred by canvassing, begging or other annoying things to disturb the visiting and the flow of soul.

Bring your subscription and hand it to the person who will look after the interests of the Chronicle.

We are carrying a load of duties and we have never looked after the affairs of the paper as fully as we might have done, but we have not given up hope that it will receive more attention. We want to see a paper two or three times as large, filled not only with history but lit-

erature and discussion of scientific, social and health subjects, by members of the relationship.

Remember your subscription, friends, and also the endowment effort. We would delight to see this fund swell to five thousand dollars, to give permanency to the paper and a working fund to compensate those devoting time to preparing a family history.

HELP THE HISTORIAN.

Cousin Roy B. Leedy has given much time and incurred some expense in gathering history of the family. He is neither a selfish young man or in any way disposed to be close or stingy. In fact he is so liberal that he is inclined to make too great sacrifice in prosecuting his interests and because he has the money faculty small, his interests will never lead out in the direction of making money.

He has chosen the ministry as his occupation, and on account of this he will have frequent spells of spare time to devote to a historical work, and his ministering will keep him in the literary habit, which is needful where progress is to be made.

Friends, remember him in your gifts to good causes, and direct occasional dollars and quarters to him.

Cousin Glenn Garber and family and his wife's people are now citizens of Bucyrus, Ohio. Mr. Glenn is in the creamery business there. He seems to be particularly suited to that line. We hear he is getting along well.

On the 7th of July we had a pleasant little supper at the home of the editor. His mother, Mrs. Susan Dyer reached her 82 birthday anniversary, and the occasion was to her honor. Prof. L. L. Garber, Mrs. Jennie Crain, her son Frank and family, and her younger son and grand-daughter, were with her. Also Mrs. Bertha Gans and her two children were visitors with us. Mother is quite well for one so old, and we spent a pleasant evening, bespeaking for her future pleasant birthday anniversaries. She and Uncle Isaac are the only ones remaining of the Pioneer Abraham Leedy family. The young people of seventy years ago are becoming few among us now.

A CORRECTION.

Bro. Editor—Your item in the July Chronicle page 11, should read:

Mr. Edwin D. Miller and Miss. Cora A. Martin, a grand daughter of Uncle Isaac, were married by Uncle Isaac on the 30 of June 1912.

Their start in the matrimonial life bids fair for a happy voyage across that sea, being of a rather mild, kind disposition, and even tempered. Mr. Miller is the only child of Melvin Miller, a prosperous farmer residing near North Liberty, where he owns a good farm which will be operated by the son.

May a continual stream of heaven's blessings be showered upon them is the earnest prayer of Grandpa as he is leaning upon the top of his staff, near the end of his pilgrimage, waiting for the summons to come up higher where

sorrow, sickness, pain and death never come.

Uncle Isaac.

ANKENYTOWN, OHIO.

July 22, 1912.

Dear Ed:—At our meeting last Saturday a motion prevailed, that I should revise the "Reunion Song" and send it in for publication. But I am unable to do so being unable to read. I want you to reprint it as stated in the last Chronicle.

The following parties are chosen to sing this song, which will become an established custom thruout our reunions after we older one are laid away. Names — Minerva Hess, Verda Amos, Cora Miller, Matta Martin, Lillie and Paul Debolt. Two daughters, three grand daughters and a grand son.

Every body is invited to join in singing the Chrous.

Uncle Isaac.

ANKENYTOWN ITEMS. BIRTHS.

May 15, Born to Mrs. and Mr. Ober J. Leedy, a pair of twins, Keneth and Kathryn. Mrs. Leedy's maiden name was Elizabeth Yarger. Ober is a grandson of Joseph A. Leedy, son of pioneer Abraham Leedy.

June 12, Born to Mrs. Mary and Mr. Daniel Crunkel, a daughter, Wilma Rose. Mary is a grand-daughter of Uncle Isaac's.

June 17, Born to Mrs. Verna and Mr. Olen Beal, a beautiful little daughter, Doris Irene. Mrs. Beal is a great-granddaughter of pioneer Samuel Leedy, and Olen's mother is a granddaughter of father Abraham Leedy.

June 27, Born to Mrs. Ollie and Mr. Edwin Swank, a 9½ lb. girl, Lovina Relle. Ollie is a grand-daughter of Uncle Isaac's, and Mr. Swank's grandmother is a daughter of pioneer Jacob Leedy.

Uncle Isaac.

WOODBINE RANCH, NYE, MONT.

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins:—Not until a few days ago did I know there was a Chronicle printed, and as I am one of the Long descendants, a daughter of Wm. Long, the Son of David Long, would like to subscribe and help keep up the paper. C. M. Hill of Dayton, Ohio, sent me three Chronicles. He was here a year ago on a hunting trip. We found out while he and his good wife were here that we were relatives.

Enclosed find 26 cents for a years subscription. If this don't find the waste basket I will write again. Wishing you all a prosperous New Year.

Mrs. Cora E. Long Wood. Jan. 2, 1912.

This letter did not find the waste basket, but some one pushed it off the end of the printing office desk, and was keeping company with a letter from the editor of an Osteopathic journal, Philadelphia, Pa. bearing date of Feb. 4. Sometimes the editor is not in the office when the mail man delivers mail and it is laid on the end of the desk. A good thot came over us to look what is behind the desk, and the result was \$1.51 in value, and the higher benefits of two good letters.

We thank Cousin Cora for the nice friendship letter, know she

will pardon the mishap, and we expect she will write again. Many years ago we visited Wm. Long in Indiana, and dined at his table with his family. We wonder whether Cousin Cora was one of that family.

We are glad to have friends come into the Chronicle circle in the friendly, hearty manner of the foregoing letter.

CASSOPOLIS, MICH.

July 10, 1912.

Dear Editor and all the Aunts, Uncles and Cousins:— I have been to see my brothers who live here and I told them what a nice time they could have if they would just take time to go and see what a fine gathering we hold at the Leedy and Long reunion, and how many of their folks they could see.

On the 15th of this month I went to see my Cousin at Vandalia, Mich. I spent a week with them and had very good times and I urged them all to be with us on the third Wednesday in August, but they did not promise to come.

On the 22nd of July I started for Harrod, Ohio and so now I am with Uncle Joe and Aunt Teeny.

And O what a pleasure it is to be with those good old Saints of God, for I do love them. My good Aunt Teeny she was always my favorite Aunt, and now I am enjoying her presence and her sweet smiles. How good it is to be with her. We all spent a day at Uncle Joe's Son-in-laws and words wont express the good times we had at George's and to my surprise we had 30 in number and the most of them were relatives. How good

it is for relatives and friends to be together to renew our friendship.

Now dear Cousins, I am on my way to the reunion. I will leave here on the last of this month and go over to Dunkirk, Ohio, to see my Nephews and Niece, and from there to Ankenytown.

Now I will tell you and all of the Chronicle readers that I have gotten all over my fall and have better health than I had before, and I praise the Lord always for his goodness to me and how well he has restored me to enjoy his rich blessing. Now dear ones look over my mistakes and you can make it all right. So I am yours with love.

W. R. Helms.

NEW PARIS, IND.

Mrs. Marie Charpie, a daughter of John Leedy, Uncle Isaac's brother, wrote to him a letter under date of July 14th, from which we copy the following: I will at last attempt to write and tell you of my sad bereavement. It just seemed I could not write about it. My dear companion passed out of this life almost one year ago, the 22nd of August, 1911. I stayed with Melissa last winter; went there in November and came back home the 3rd of April and here I was again alone. The boys and we concluded it would be best to sell the farm so we sold out, but I am still here and Porter came to stay with me, until the 1st of October. Then we will have to vacate. I expect to move to New Paris, think of getting rooms of my sister-in-law. My husband had a disease that baffled the skill of the

physicians. We had four different ones and it seems none could do any good. After he had passed away we had him examined; his liver was in an awful condition. He was sick just two months.

This year is the 100th anniversary of our Father's birth. We are expecting to all go down to the old place on the Elkhart river to celebrate some time this summer. Can't you and Aunt Lovina come and go with us; we would all be so glad if you could. We are all well as usual and hope you are the same.

Your niece,

Mrs. S. F. Charpie.

New Paris, Ind.

BOURBON, IND.

July 14, 1912.

Dear Cousins and Readers of the Chronicle:— I will again write for the family paper. The July number is at hand this morn, and I have read its letters. I see the Editor expects something from me.

When I wrote last I was at Cerro Gordo. I thought when I got home I would give the history of my winter. I staid so long that when I got home I soon saw that I would tire the readers of the Chronicle. So I gave up saying anything about my stay, but now I will.

My stay at Cerro Gordo was much longer than I expected, when I landed at Brother Wills the first was to shell corn for the chickens to pay for my board. That went all right for a while but I tell you I was glad when we got to the bottom of the crib where the rats had provided plenty of

shelled corn then my duty ended. So I thought I could stay all winter and I did. I had a good time, and when thinking of coming home, Mr. Miller dropped in and then we staid a couple of weeks longer. Then son Charley came. So by the time we all got ready to start for Indiana it was the last of March. We stoped on our way to see Mr. Miller's people and by the time we got home it was the first of April. If any of the readers were ever away from home all winter they may know how to sympathize. Did not know what to do first, make my clothes bigger or go to dieting and work off some of my weight that Will spoke of in his letter.

Our correspondent Ira E. Leedy, had a time with the quinzzy he was for three weeks so he could not eat; his case looked serious for a while. His wife had the same trouble but not so bad. They were getting better when we left. His mother went out and helped take care of them.

Will was not very well. He had a spell the week before we came away that since has developed in heart trouble. Nettie has written me that he is not well; had three of the spells in one week.

At this time of the year in Illinois the farmers are so busy they don't have time to be sick.

Another son was born to Lula Vulgamott last month.

After I got things in running order at home and my early garden made, I went to Bryan, Ohio. I left Wednesday eve. Went to New Paris. Ezra Leedy was at the car. Staid all night with them. Was

glad to see Ezra able to get around so well; he had been helpless, could not walk for a few years. Had a pleasant stay with them, the first time I ever was in their home.

Thursday I went to Goshen, to the new home of our secretary Defoe Leedy who was married Thanksgiving day; was expecting his marriage in the Chronicle, but was disappointed. (I wish we could get our family to see how grand it is to have a paper to send our marriages and births to be made known to the family all over the U. S.)

I had a lovely time I had never met his wife but the Leedy family can be proud to have her among them.

Friday morn I went to sister Minnie; found them well and plenty to do. I staid two weeks. Came back to Goshen, stoped at New Paris between cars did not see Ezra. He was out of town. I think he has the automobile bee in his bonnet. I was looking after the interest of the Reunion. We decided to have no Program we like to visit what little time we have in the park.

I arrived at home on the 15 of May. Found Mr. Miller at home. He went back to Chicago. I got my work done up, had settled down and Charley came and I had to go to Chicago with him and stay a week to help his landlady out. She fell and hurt herself.

Wishing every relative a good time at the reunion; hoping to see some of the Ohio Cousins at the Indiana reunion. I do hope that each person will feel that they are

expected to write a letter to the Chronicle and send in their subscription. Do not wait for one another. See who can be first to write. There is not one in our family that can't write something.

Yes I wonder what has become of the Georgia Leedys; have not heard from them this year. I am going to send them a card.

Roy B. Leedy, you will not wonder why I have not give you the information sooner you ask for when you read the letter. But will get to it. This leaves us well and I can eat green beans. I will not tell Cousin Aaron if my stomach does not work right. Mr. Miller is back to Chicago this fall. Everett and wife live in Ft. Wayne. Charley and Owen at 5731 Wabash ave. Chicago.

Cousin John Spayde, will answer your letter some time. Wish you could come to our reunion the fourth Wednesday in August at Winnona Lake.

My love to all.

Mary E. Leedy Miller.
President of Leedy Reunion, Ind.

ABBEVILLE, GA.

Dear Cousins and Many Relatives:—After playing old Rip, for a few years I again awake to my sense of duty rubbing my eyes over the columns of the Chronicle.

I discover that many more of my dear relatives have played old Rip so long that I fear they will not awake as nature designs, as the story goes, about old Rip; but will be left to the blast of Gabriel's horn which, I fear, will be too late to do the reader of the Chronicle any good, as the old stand-by's

are fast passing away and the middle aged are rapidly growing old and will be soon compelled to lay down the pen likewise.

Thanks to Cousin Roy B. that he has jumped into the literary and historical rank flat footed and furnished for the columns of the Chronicle many interesting facts concerning the history of the Leedy family. Will say, go on with the good work and may success crown your efforts, and you may in the future be rewarded financially when your history of the grand old Leedy family will occupy a special private place in the library of every Leedy family, bearing the name Roy B. Leedy, as writer and publisher, bearing the names and portraits of all the old Pioneer Leedys for our children and children's children to read and repeat, as an honor to their existence.

We have plenty of Roys in the Leedy family if they could be induced to waken up to see their writing once in print, manipulated by cousin Editor.

I am always glad to see letters from Bro. Will and Sister Mary as this is the only way that I know they are yet alive.

Then I am glad to read a squib from cousin N. C. Frame, I am sorry she is indisposed and only able to put her feet under the table twice a day. I know my stomach would rebel if I was to treat mine thus, or even follow our cousin Editor's directions or to try and drown it with strong coffee or tea, or barley, corn or smother it with the fumes of an old pipe or cigar, or strangle it to death by the juice of what is left after a

long green poisonous worm has taken his last meal. In view of these facts I sometimes wonder that so many of the human family have any thing that will answer as a stomach.

I read in the last Chronicle as to the whereabouts of one, big Jake Leedy. If it refers to me will say for information that the worm refered to is a very prevalent disease among the fishermen and as to the darkies they are under better discipline here in Ga. than to even tackle as small a man as cousin Editor let lone a big Jake.

Ga. is all right as I have so many times written in the Chronicle as since the yanks have again invaded this country (but not as sherman did) but with modern farm tools and have torn up the old crust that has been scaped over for 100 years about three inches deep.

The products in this state are now listed, with any state in the union as to quantity per. acre and it is not confined to cotton only but to any cereal that may be planted in any other state can be raised here with the same success.

Now in conclusion I will say the time grows near for the many reunions, my chances to be in your midst grow dimmer. I have the will as ever but there are trimming that go with it that is needed to make the will good.

But if not present at the roll call at your opening session (listen, you will hear my mind answer yea for it will be there.)

Yours as ever, Big Jake or

J. D. LEEDY.

1083

The Leedy Chronicle

November 1912

1082

1083

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XIII. ASHLAND, OHIO, NOVEMBER, 1912. No. 4.

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF THE LEEDY FAMILY.

Read at the Leedy Reunion, Aug. 21, 1912
by Roy B. Leedy.

The Constitution of the Leedy Reunion organization as printed in the Leedy Chronicle, Aug. 1897, states that the historian shall take charge of all papers and official records. Evidently the duties of this officer have been extended since the adoption of the constitution, for in the present time he is expected to make researches and not only take charge of records but gather the history and genealogy of the family in view of establishing a permanent record in the form of a book.

When I assumed the office of historian a year ago, it was not so much with a feeling of responsibility in discharging the duties of the office, as laid down by the constitution, for there were no papers or official records handed over to take charge of. But it was the feeling of the great need of making records and gathering facts from sources that are soon to be cut off and hidden from our view.

Some of our aged fathers and mothers still living can open for us a door into the rooms of the past that we may see and learn and write down: which, after their decease will be forever closed and barred against us. Only a few of our elder fathers like Uncle Isaac,

have seen the need of putting down facts of history and it became the duty of us younger members to question more of our aged fathers and mothers for the records they can give. We have witnessed the recent death of Mrs. John L. Garber and Aunt Mary Leedy of Fostoria, both of which occurred since my interviews with them last fall. They gave me facts I can never get elsewhere. Would that I could sound an alarm that would ring throughout the whole relationship and cause our young folks and old as well to awake to this opportune moment and write down facts which may in so short a time be forever hidden from our knowledge.

This was the feeling that weighed upon me and made me willing to sacrifice time and money to gather records of the Leedy tribes. My reward will at least be the satisfaction of having become acquainted with the numerous Leedy connections and I have preserved some valuable history.

In order not to duplicate material I set to work to acquaint myself with the historical matter already published. I procured all the back numbers of the Leedy Chronicle and by patient labor I studied through each number and worked out an index which I arranged according to tribes and families. I put this index in type written form and had it bound

with the chronicles in one large volume. Thus I have easy reference to all the history and genealogy of the Leedys gathered so far and published in our family paper.

In reporting my investigations for the past year I will begin with the earliest Leedys in America and give a summary of the facts I have found and what we already possess up near the present time.

As regards our first ancestor in America we have learned nothing new. The family tradition says that the original Leedy came from Switzerland and settled in Maryland. His name was Abraham and he had a family of five children, three daughters who remained single and two sons; Samuel who settled in Va., and Abraham who settled in Pa.

We have yet to discover the Swiss home of this first father; the dates of his birth, marriage, coming to America and the exact place where he settled. These facts may remain forever hidden from our knowledge lost and buried among the past experience and unrecorded events of our forefather's day. We have preserved records of many lords and noblemen who came from across the sea, but there was no one who thought it worth while to embalm the memory of so common place a man as our first father. He came with no show of royalty but with a sturdy life, and he has left a monument of more enduring worth to the nation than a name in her history, a monument which shows a numerous line of descendants, honoring their country with upright and industrious lives.

THE VIRGINIA BRANCH.

Samuel Leedy was the older son of our first father Abraham. According to the tradition of the Va. line, he was born at Little York, Pa. From here he moved to near Harrisonburg in Rockingham Co., Va. where he died about 1815. Col. Robert Leedy puts the date of his removal to Va. between 1775 and 1788. From my investigations I place it between 1784 and 1789. I give two facts to substantiate this. First Samuel's name appears on the land records of York Co. up to the year 1781 as the owner of two lots in the city of York. Altho his name does not appear in 1782 he is still in York Co. since he is numbered among its inhabitants in the census of 1783. Now I did not have access to land records in York Co. beyond 1783, but his name does not appear in the census of Rockingham Co. Va., taken in 1784. Neither does his name appear in the census of Pa. taken in 1789. These facts show that Samuel was not yet in Va. in 1784 neither was he in Pa. in 1789, and it is quite evident that he emigrated to Va. between these two dates. 1784-1789.

It was also in this period that Samuel's brother Abraham moved from Maryland to Pa. Since they moved to localities so far from each other it is likely that Samuel moved first down along the mountains into Va., not so very far distant from his brother Abraham. Then a few years later Abraham learned of more favorable lands in the Western part of Pa. whither he took his family.

Samuel reared a family of four

sons and five daughters. Of these nine children we have trace of the descendants of only three, namely, John, Samuel and Daniel.

John was born in 1788 and lived and died in Rockingham Co., Va. I have trace of two of his children; the late John K. Leedy, of Tom's Brook, Va., who did much before his death to preserve a history of the Va. Branch. His son John W., of Manassas, Va., is now our historian for the Va. Leedys, if not in official capacity, in the actual writing he has done. The other son of Pioneer John was Abraham Leedy, who moved to near Lima, O. in 1862. He left his native state because of his belief in the principles of the Union.

Pioneer Samuel Leedy went to Indiana in 1847 and became the original settler there of the Indiana Leedys. Nine of his thirteen children, seven sons and two daughters, married and raised families. The seven sons lived to an average age of 73. The children are all spoken of in the Chronicle except John. His daughter-in-law, Mrs. Sarah V. Leedy, before her death, wrote in a letter to the Chronicle Oct. '05, that there was a branch of the Leedy family in North Dakota which she never saw mentioned in the family paper. I became interested in finding the place of this Leedy tribe and by correspondence with B. A. Frantz, of New Carlisle, O., who was the husband of John Leedy's oldest daughter. I found that they hailed from John, the son of Pioneer Samuel Leedy of Va.

Pioneer Daniel Leedy, who was born in 1795, remained in Va. and

was the father of ten children. We owe much recorded history of the Va. branch to a grand son of Daniel, namely, Col. Robt. F. Leedy, of Luray, Va. The Colonel is a lawyer by profession and is an enterprising citizen of his place.

This is almost the limit of my knowledge of the Va. Leedys. We need more history from this branch. Who will champion this cause?

THE PENNSYLVANIA BRANCH.

From tradition we learn that Abraham Leedy, the progenitor of the Ohio Leedys, moved from Maryland to Pa. while his first son John was yet a small boy. When, and from what place in Maryland did he move is the question to be answered. From some discoveries I have been able to come approximately near these facts.

Great grandfather Abraham moved to Woodbury township, Bedford Co., Pa. A list of the inhabitants of Bedford Co. made in 1784 shows no Leedy present in the county at that date. However his name occurs five years later on a "list of the inhabitants of Woodbury Tp. (Bedford Co. Pa.), made subject by law to the performance of militia duty, taken by Martin Loy, the 26th of January, 1798." These two recorded facts would place Abraham's removal to Pa., in one of the years between 1784 and 1789. His name also occurs in the first census of the state of Pa., completed in 1791, with wife, two sons and three daughters.

The next point to establish is the whereabouts of Abraham's

home in Maryland. From the fact that his wife's nephew John Long, who married their own daughter, was born near Hagerstown, Md. I surmised that it may be the place of Abraham's former home. Accordingly I wrote to the recorder of Washington Co., Md., which has Hagerstown as its county seat, and I learned that Abraham and Catharine Leedy had made a trip to Hagerstown in 1895 to execute a release of Catharine's claim to property willed to her by her father John Long, Sr. The release was made in favor of Catharine's son-in-law, John Long, Jr. This proves that Catharine's home was near Hagerstown, Md., and almost conclusive that while Abraham was a young man he went to Hagerstown where he met Catharine Long and in the year 1775 took her as his wife.

It appears that Abraham began house-keeping in this locality among his wife's kinsman. At the close of the Revolutionary War there began a considerable emigration toward the Western part of Pa. Since Abraham had as yet not purchased any homestead he no doubt believed that the best investment could be made in a land claim on the Western frontier. With a family of wife and three or four children he set out in wagons to journey overland, through forests and over mountains in quest of a new home. The company was evidently made up of several families of neighbors and perhaps kinsmen. In the new and sparsely settled region of Northern Bedford Co., Pa., they stopped their wagons for they had

found the place of their new abode. Here in a valley called Morrison's Cove, walled in by mountainous elevations, our great grand father founded the original homestead of the Pa. Branch of the Leedy family.

Abraham arrived in Pa. about 1786. He was a resident there at the time of the adoption of the constitution of the U. S. and he was in Bedford Co. in time to be enrolled in the militia census completed in 1789. With a family of five children he was named among the inhabitants of Pa. in the first census of the U. S. made in 1791. At that time our nation was in its childhood days, the entire population amounting to only a little over three million or a number less than the present population of New York City.

The recorded land deeds of Bedford Co., Pa., show that Abraham purchased 123½ acres of land in the year 1798. We have already spoken of the journey Abraham and Catharine made to Hagerstown, Md., in 1805. In accordance with the provisions of the will of her father John Long, Sr., made in 1791, Catharine fell heir to a sum of money amounting to about fourteen hundred dollars. It was to transfer her claim to this money to her son-in-law John Long, Jr., that this trip was made. This document was signed by Abraham in German and contains only the mark of Catharine. Abraham and Catharine were prosperous in life and they reared a large family all of whom became honorable men and women.

At about the age of seventy

Abraham drew up his last will and testament. This document is dated 1822 and was published in No. 8, 1899 of the Leedy Chronicle. Abraham's children were all married and gone from home at this time. All ten except Abraham and Daniel had emigrated to Ohio. But he was not left entirely alone for his grand daughter, Elizabeth Long, kept house for him. The date of Catharine's death is unknown and it is not known whether she was with him in the last years of his life.

In 1835 Abraham attached a codicil to his will. Instead of signing his name as he had done thirteen years before he put upon it only his mark. He was now old and feeble and in his last years was stricken with blindness. On Jan. 5th or 6th, 1835 Abraham passed from this life at the good age of 80 or more.

Abraham and Catharine raised a family of ten children, four girls and six boys. Every one emigrated to Ohio and all settled in and about Ankenytown except David who went to Miami Co.

John born 1779, the oldest moved in 1811 to Ohio and was later followed by his brothers and sisters. They became the progenitors of the numerous Leedy connections in Richland and Knox counties.

We are now living in the 100th anniversary period which marked the stirring of this westward emigration. After this one hundred years the descendants and connections by intermarriage have peopled the whole surrounding community. From these neighboring kinsmen and semi-kinsmen,

come the hundreds of people to our annual gathering the Leedy reunion.

Now as regards the descendants of Abraham Leedy's family. During the past year I attempted the task of gathering family records and history of all the descendants in the Pa. branch. This I meant to be preparatory to compiling a history of the Leedy generations. It was really a trial adventure to see what could be done in the way of gathering facts by correspondence.

I wrote 96 letters and 17 cards and from all these I have received answers to only 34. Some of these answers included history and records and others stated that an effort was being made to collect the desired information. Many replied that no information on the points asked for could be given. While I have gained some valuable information it was nevertheless meager since I received responses to less than one third of all my correspondence.

The trial was made especially among the descendants of great-grandfather Abraham of Morrison's Cove. I began with the Big John Leedy family and wrote to representatives of all the families of his children, for history that I was unable to get by personal interviews and from the published matter in the Chronicle. I will state in the following items what history we already possess of the children of the pioneers.

First the children of Big John. Of the nine children of Lewis K. Leedy we have records of only one Dellah Leedy Lanehart. I have

left the gathering of the Catherine Leedy Garber family to the Garber reunion association.

Mrs. Schlager of Des Moines, Ia. has given me a good history of the later years of Susan Myers. Mrs. Mary Cattell is gathering records of the descendents of Susan. From the Mary Leedy Crawford family I received no reply. We have a partial history of Samuel K. Leedy, but no reply from Ex Governor's family.

John Spayde replied that he will gather the history of Margaret Leedy Spayde.

No history of Rosan Leedy Brown family.

The records of John K. Leedy are quite complete in the Chronicle.

Mrs. D. A. Myers of Iowa is making an effort to obtain the history of Sarah Leedy Gambrel.

A biography of Elizabeth Leedy M'skimmons is recorded in the Chronicle.

David Leedy. The records of William, Abraham, Henry, Daniel, and Jacob are given more or less complete in the Chronicle. D. J. Warner wrote up the record of Susan Leedy Warner. We have no history of David.

The history of the Long family is in the hands of J. L. Swank, the historian for this family.

Of the children of pioneer Jacob Leedy we have no history of Daniel, Christian, Jacob D., Margaret, David, Susannah, and Mahala. We have no records of two members, E. C. Leedy and Joseph J. Leedy and Abraham, and a good history of Samuel S. and W. D. Leedy. We have also records of Mary Ann Swank Ann Leedy Knie.

I visited one of Samuel Leedy's daughters, Mrs. Moree, and procured the entire record of his immediate family. I have no complete record of any of the children's families.

Through my own efforts I have gathered facts for a history and genealogy of grandfather Daniel Leedy.

We have but little history of the family of Margaret Crow; Almost nothing except what I obtained from John L. Garber and wife.

Such is the extent of our present history of Abraham's family. It is meager in some families but we hope that the relatives will soon awake and lend their hand to this enterprise.

There remains yet one item. It has been my desire to find the missing links which leave disconnected and isolated branches scattered over the country. We have the Youngstown, Ohio; Harrisburg, Pa; So. West, Va.; and Springfield, Mo. Leedy's. By correspondence I have been able to unite the Springsield with the So. West, Va. tribe and them in turn with the Va. branch. The Harrisburg, Pa. tribe stops with a Daniel Leedy, born in York Co. Pa. in 1819, and who married Louisa Peyton. The Youngstown Leedys stop with Daniel Leedy of Pa. who was born perhaps about 1775-1780 and died 1841.

As yet our data is too scant to afford any clear supposition as to the possible relation of these tribes to the main branch of Leedys.

There are three towns in the U. S. which bear the name Leedy.

Leedy, Montana., founded by Schuyler Leedy, Son of Pioneer Daniel Leedy; Leedy, Okla., founded by A. Leedy, grandson of Pioneer Abraham Leedy, and Leedy, Miss., the history of which I have yet been unable to obtain.

Thus it is seen that there yet remains a great field to cover in obtaining the history of the large Leedy family. We will have to be patient and work with untiring, persevering labor. We cannot do this alone; We need the hearty response of friends in giving in history and encouraging the project by friendly words and even assurance in a financial way. Let us have your assistance. Only by united effort will things move. If we all join in support, sympathy and encouragement of this cause the time will perhaps not be far distant when we can have in permanent form the history of our fathers to be perused and appreciated by the Leedy generation of the present time and the generations of friends and Leedys yet to come.

AND IT GREW AND IT GREW.

Once upon a time, long time ago on a cold December morning in the year 1826, a little stranger came to the home of Samuel Garber and wife.

This little stranger had neither shoes nor stockings, was toothless and nameless and its language was that of some other kingdom and it could only be understood when it called in bold and repeated accents for its meals. It grew and it grew until it weighed twenty pounds and more.

As soon as it arrived the first thing to do was to find a name neither too short nor too long. So Samuel and Katharine looked the Holy Book through and through but found no suitable name for their little black-eyed, rosy-cheeked, boy and finally they concluded that the best way to honor thy father and mother was to give this little boy his grandfather's name and so they called him by his grandfather's name.

He grew and he grew until he was a great help to Samuel and wife.

We will pass briefly over his childhood days and will simply say they were as happy as the childhood days of the average boy or girl.

When he became sixteen or eighteen years of age he was somewhat noted for his valor and athletic qualities, as he could climb the tallest tree or fell the stoutest oak. His athletical qualities were shown when he climbed the tallest tree on a side hill with the purpose of capturing "old Zip Coon," but "Zip" jumped far out from the hill and escaped.

He also showed consideration for smaller children when he climbed the chestnut tree in front of the school house and shook down the chestnuts and Sunday afternoon, simply because he was some what larger than his playmates. But he was severely chastised for the rash act on the next morning by the school master when he found the chestnuts gone.

After many years, perhaps twenty, he became an expert carpenter and went west to grow up with the country.

He stayed with his Aunt several years and worked as a mill wright, and in this he was quite successful as in everything else which he undertook.

He grew up an honor to himself, his family, and his country untainted by the "worm of the still," or other immoral influence until at the age of twenty seven or eight he got caught in a snare owned by one of the Swank Family and finally became so entangled that he decided to leave Samuel and Katharine, who had cared for and loved him all these years. Was he hard or soft hearted? which to leave such good and faithful protectors who had brought him up in the right way and guided his wandering feet over rough and thorny paths? Nevertheless he left simply because he had been snared by the laughing grey eyes, rosy cheeks, and round face of Mary Swank.

And so he grew.

Afterward little strangers came to his house and grew and grew until they were pierced by cupids darts and caught in snares, so they left the old homestead and made homes of their own, and their children grew and grew until some of them were caught by these wonderful snares and little strangers come to their homes and grew and grew.

So the sin of their grandfather has decended upon them or is it a sin to grow and grow? Is it not a divine Father "That we should grow and replenish the earth?"

Thus the little stranger that came to Samuel and Katharine long time ago grew and grew until

today he stands as an emblem of some of the old oaks which he felled in his youth, as tall as the average man as spotless as the most perfect oak and as fit for future use. A sample of what little John can become by walking in the path of righteousness just as the tall oak is a sample of what small oaks can become under proper conditions.

Behold! he who was once a stranger is no longer a stranger but the tall and familiar form of John Leedy Garber, eldest grandson of Big John Leedy.

Read at a Swank Reunion. by
Mrs. Olive Durbin Walker.
A Grandchild.

WHEN ALL THE REDEEMED SINGERS GET HOME.

My Brother, awake and sing the sweet story,
Soon the day of reunion will come;
Then O what a wonderful singing in glory,
When all redeemed singers get home.

Chorus:

Then O what a wonderful, wonderful singing,
When all redeemed singers get home;
Reunion, reunion through ages still ringing,
When all redeemed singers get home.

No mortal hath e'er conceived of the beauty,
That awaits the redeemed ones at home;
Be sure my dear brother you live up to duty,
For soon our Redeemer will come.

Keep working and sing, press onward my brother,
'Till the Savior shall bid you to come;
How sweet it will be then to meet with each other,
When all redeemed singers get home.

Mrs. Sallie Shankster sent us this poetry as a companion to the Leedy Reunion song.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

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A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

A GREETING.

We are in time with this Chronicle, to wish all the readers of the Chronicle a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Years, and also wish all a prosperous 1913.

We aim to issue the Chronicle in February, May, August and November, but when ready to issue this one the Post Office Department sent out inquiry blanks regarding how the Chronicle Readers kept their subscription paid up. Our record did not look good and we stopped to fix it up for a better report.

A few responded promptly, but fully half must do without it until they pay in advance.

We have been personally paying nearly half the expense of printing it these years, and perhaps it is good for us that the law cuts off these apparently forgetful readers.

This yearly collecting of 25 cents

is not worth the bother it makes and the terms of subscription to the Chronicle hereafter will be Five years for \$1.00.

Take notice Relatives, the Subscription Price of the Chronicle is now Five Years for \$1.00.

HISTORIAN ROY B. LEEDY.

The history contained in this number by Roy B. Leedy is a well written paper. We are proud of it and proud of the writer on account thereof. Cousin Roy has the history writing knack. He is careful, critical in gathering facts; explicit in stating them, concise in statement, and neat and trim in his language. He does not guess at conclusions, and on the whole, he is the Cousin to write a history of the Leedy Family.

We expect to be able to buy a type-setting machine next year when we will be able to get a history out promptly, when once the matter is prepared for publication.

It is probable a canvass will be commenced at the Reunions next year, to learn what encouragement will be extended to the project.

We trust that he will favor the Chronicle with regular contributions. It is a great advantage to print history in this way first, which affords an opportunity to correct possible errors and submit it to the examination of the family generally.

Cousin Roy has taken to himself a life partner, is engaged in pastoral work, so that he is in a splendid position to compile and write a history. We have many portraits which have appeared in the

Chronicle, so that on this line much work and expense is already past.

We will stop here to extend felicitations for ourselves and on behalf of the many Leedy relatives, and welcome the new wife into the relationship circle.

Mother Susan Dyer is interested in clipping records of the aged from newspapers and among her selections is Francisco Espor and wife, Florence, Colo., who have been married 90 years. One was born in 1800 and the other three years later.

Cousin DeFoe Leedy, Goshen, Ind. gave the Chronicle quite a lift, in favors and contributions. Thank you Cousin.

Cousin Win Garber, wife and little girl paid Ashland a visit on 6th and 7th of Dec. We enjoy the visit of friends.

We have a bunch of items that await the next issue.

We observe from Cousin Roy B. Leedy's historical report that the Pa. Leedys are a good deal Long and our cousin Longs are very Long, having a great-grandmother Long on the Leedy side.

Eugene R. Leedy has sold out and gone to California. A full account in the next Chronicle: also other items left over.

This Chronicle contains four pages more than usual. We are going to give the Family a better paper, and will expect our noble helping friends to aid in building up a larger paying subscription list.

THE SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL LEEDY REUNION

The Seventeenth Annual Leedy Reunion was held in the grove owned by Samuel M. Garber, about a mile from Ankenytown, Ohio where it has been held for several years. The weather was favorable, and the usual crowd gathered. For several years past, the occasion has been more a family affair and not so much a neighborhood gathering.

When the first reunions were held, they were a new sort of gathering, and the occasions were made neighborhood events.

Pres. Aaron B. Leedy called the people to order and after prayer, Pres. Leedy gave the duty of making a welcome address to the Vice Pres. F. L. Garber, who gave the audience some useful hints on moral uplifts as a people and family.

Responses were given by Cousins William R. Wilhelm of Michigan, Roy B. Leedy, of Fremont, Ohio, and Joe Long of Harrod, Ohio. By this time, the audience became enthusiastic for responses, and Theo. L. Garber, Aunt Tena Mock and others were called upon, but decided not to raise a chorus.

Dinner was next announced as in order, and the usual feast of good things and flow of soul were engaged in.

The opening songs were congregational.

The business meeting was held at the conclusion of dinner, resulting in the continuation of the old officers: Aaron B. Leedy, Pres.; Frank L. Garber, Vice Pres.:

B. L. Debolt, Sec.; William H. Leedy, Treas.; Roy B. Leedy, General Historian, John L. Swank, Historian for the Long Family; and Executive Committee, consisting of the Pres., Vice Pres., Secretary, Treasurer, C. A. Beal, Mrs. Martha Beal, Mrs. Samuel M. Garber.

A collection was ordered to balance some of the expenses of the Historian, which amounted to near four dollars.

Prof. L. L. Garber introduced the matter of a circulating library and presented some of the benefits possible from such an undertaking, and the Reunion authorized him to investigate and report at the next Reunion.

A letter was read from Mrs. Olive Durbin Walker, addressed to Samuel M. Garber, in which she sent greeting to the reunion, being the first one she was absent from for years. She is a daughter of John L. Garber's. She was in a hospital in Mansfield, Ohio.

The family singers were in evidence on this occasion, and during the exercises a duet was sung by Mrs. Maud Grubb and Nellie Grubb, with Miss Edith Leedy at the instrument.

Mr. Blake Garber is an interesting singer and he favored the audience by a song.

A mixt quartet, composed of Win Garber, Tennyson Leedy, Tessa Leedy and Mrs. Win Garber, with Mrs. Maud Grubb at the organ, delighted the hearers.

The Leedy reunion song was given by several of Uncle Isaac's daughters and the people were pleased.

Mixed among these songs was the splendid report of historian Roy B. Leedy.

A recitation by Camelia Kunkel subject: The Cork Screw and Gimlet. She is a grand child of Mrs. Della Lanehart. A strain of the actor's life runs in her children, and this little girl did splendidly.

The remaining exercise of the program rendered was a Suffragette speech.

Col. Robt. F. Leedy, of Lauray, Va. was programmed as the speaker of the day, but he was unable to come on account of disability; and as the Suffrage speaker was in the locality, she was invited to address the Reunion. She was an able, entertaining speaker. Mrs. Percilla Hackstaff of New York City. She was introduced by Mrs. Cella Blackledge, of Fredericktown, Ohio.

About this time the boys were waxing warm in a ball game in a field and they raised a great shout.

The Dutch songs concluded the program, and Uncle Joe Long and his helpers rounded off the exercises with "Marching Through Georgia."

NOTES

The day was pleasant.

The audience was almost wholly Leedy and Leedy relatives.

"Sammy" Garber was in excellent spirits. It always pleases him and his good wife to see the people happy, and have a good time. The Reunion owe him and his family many thanks for their sacrifice for its accomodation.

Uncle Isaac was in much better health this year than last; and he

enjoyed the greeting of many friends.

The attendance was good, but the occasion is not so much a community gathering as it used to be.

Uncle John Garber, Uncle Isaac Leedy, Aunt Susan Dyer, Aunt Tena Mock, Aunt Mahala Swank, are about all who are left of the wild woods days. Uncle Joe Long, coming in on the next generation is over 80 years of age.

Some of the visitors were William Wiseman and wife, Fostoria, Ohio. He is one of our big cousins, weighing 235 pounds. His father was Joseph Wiseman. Mabel Thomas, Harrod, Ohio grand daughter of Joe Long.

W. L. Garber and wife, Cincinnati, Ohio. Dr. and Mrs. Keiser, Columbus, Ohio.

Prof. L. L. Garber and son, Ashland, Ohio. Elijah Leedy, Toledo, Ohio, Ezra Leedy and daughter Sudie and grand daughter Ciera, and Byron B. Leedy and wife and son, Fostoria, Ohio. Wim Wilhelm, Cassipolis, Mich. Caleb K. Leedy, wife, daughter and son, Centerton, Ohio.

THE INDIANA REUNION.

The Eight Annual Reunion of the Leedy Family was held at the usual meeting place at Winona Lake, on Aug. 28, 1912.

There were only Sixty-Six in attendance at the reunion, but here were unusual circumstances to hinder this year. Mary E. Miller of Bourbon, Our President lost her companion on Monday (Aug. 26) which called a good many,

to Bourbon, that had planned so long on coming to the reunion.

We had a threatening storm that morning just as it was time to go, which of course kept some away.

We enjoyed a very good dinner which was prepared by the ladies.

As there was no President and Vice President in attendance Mr. W. A. Babcock called the meeting to order and the minutes of the previous meeting were read.

A vote was taken for the officers to fill the same places the coming year. Mary E. Miller, Bourbon, Pres.; Ezra Leedy, New Paris, Vice Pres.; DeFoe Leedy, Goshen, Sec. and Tres.

We had speeches from John B. Leedy, Jacob Leedy, Newton Blanchard and W. A. Babcock.

A move for adjournment was taken to meet the fourth Wednesday in August, 1913.

Those present from Ohio this year were, Uncle Isaac Leedy's Wife, Daughter and Grand Daughter and Zetta Swank.

We were very glad to have Uncle David Leedy with us this year again as he is the oldest Leedy living. If he can call this earth his home until the 10th of June he will be 90 years old.

As ever. DeFoe Leedy.
Sec. and Treas.

WISE, MO.

Dear Editor and Readers of the Leedy Chronicle: It has been quite a while ago since we sent any news to our family paper but, never the-less we are interested and anxious for every number. We peruse its pages with great satis-

faction. We are still located at our old home where we have lived for nearly forty years, enjoying fairly good health. Our son Wim and family have again left their old home in Mo., and returned to the far west and are now located at Modesto, Calif. Wm. has a job of work with the Modesto Creamery Co. gathering cream. Our son B. F. Leedy has traded his house and lot in Oakland, Calif., for a timber farm in Northern Calif., and will make the exchange in the spring. We expect him to write a letter and tell us more about his plans, for the family paper.

Bro. Simon's widow and her two sons, Elda and Loui, are residing at the old home and are as well as common. Aunt Lib, as we call her, is able yet to do her work. She will soon reach her 77th anniversary.

Ira Leedy and family are planning some on moving to Texas. His oldest son, Frank, has resided in San Antonio, Texas for 2 years.

Bro. Ezra and wife are living on their farm as usual and doing well.

Demas Garber and wife took a trip to Idaho in Sept. to visit their son Wedon and family and they report having a fine time. Mr. Garber is much afflicted with rheumatism.

Our son-in-law, Ed Moore, has purchased a farm in Barton, Co. Mo., 2 miles east of Kemona and has recently taken possession. He sold his 40 acre farm here last spring.

Our daughter, Nannie Showalter, and her three children were here from Adrian last July and made a pleasant visit with us.

Crops were good in that vicinity the past season.

Have received the sad news recently from our cousin E. F. Leedy, of the death of Wm. D. Leedy of Cero Gordo, Ill. He so frequently came to visit us at our old home in Ohio and we herewith send our sympathy to the mother and children in their berevment and also to cousin Mary Miller and children.

We will not close with out sending our respects to our aged uncl Isaac. He is nearing his 85th year and we hope he has some enjoyment in this life in his decling years.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ella Leedy Steward a son; name Irven Leedy, great grand son to S. A. Leedy.

In conclusion we wish all the Chronicle readers the enjoyment of a Merry Xmas. and a Happy New Year.

ISAAC LEEDY.

Dec. 2nd.

GOSHEN, IND.

Mrs. Reuben Hartman and two children, (Donald and Wilbur) and Miss Maud Leedy, left Sept. 1, for Orange, Texas, where they except to make there future home, as Mr. Hartman is connected with the E. Z. Opener Bag Co. there.

Ira G. Leedy and Wife, Cerro gordo, Ill, spent Saturday night and Sunday with us so they accompanied the girls to Elkhart in their fine Auto where they left on the 12:55 train.

Received a card from Mrs. Hartman, saying it is terrible hot in Texas.

That brother-in-law of mine is a very good writer. Now Reuben let us hear from you in the Chronicle so we will know more about Texas.

We are all in deep sympathy with Mary E. Miller, over the death of her companion, Wilson Miller on August 26, 1912.

The Death of William D. Leedy occurred on the 2nd of Sept. This was a great shock to every one as his condition seemed much improved.

We want to tell you of our trip in Michigan. On Aug. 15, my wife and I left for Coloma and Breedsville, Michigan to visit Uncle Ira and Uncle Lewis Leedy and their families and father's younger brothers.

We arrived at Coloma in the evening. The next morning Uncle Ira, Cousin Roy and I started for the tomato and melon patch as the melons were ripe and to be taken care of.

In the evening Roy took us over to Paw Paw Lake, and the next afternoon he drove us around the lake, but as the water was so high we could not get to the water edge only on one side. On Saturday evening there was a heavy rain and electrical storm which put all kinds of traffic out of business. But not waiting for the Interurban to fill in the washouts, we all started on Sunday afternoon to Benton Harbor.

After waiting two hours everybody was anxious enough to be thrown on a work car where we were taken to the next hole in the track, about two miles away and

transferred to an interurban car. When we reached the Harbor the car went through two feet of water besides wood and all kinds of floating objects. On our way back from the House of David, the cars did not cross the water so we had to transfer to another street and ride a dray wagon to the other side of the rising stream which was half a block wide.

We spent the evening with our Cousins Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis in Benton Harbor and returned to Coloma at 10 o'clock.

The next morning bright and early we started to Uncle Lewis Leedy at Breedsville and were met at the train by Cousin Clarence Leedy and driven to their country home three miles away from there where we met Cousin Hazel Leedy, Aunt Etta and Uncle Lewis.

That afternoon Clarence and Hazel took us over to Scoot Lake where Jim Leedy had charge of the pavilion and of course we had to put on roller skates, go out rowing and had a fine time in general.

The next noon we started homeward and landed in Goshen at eight o'clock.

DeFoe Leedy.

Goshen, Ind.

THE SECOND GARBER REUNION.

The Garber reunion of 1912 was held in the grove on the farm of Mrs. Rebecca Garber, east of Bellville, Ohio. The burden of arrangements largely fell upon the family of Theo. L. Garber, who lives a few steps east of the grove. The preparations were a little more elaborate for the gathering

than we expected. We hope to see these reunions held in a very natural way to avoid putting a burden upon relatives.

The weather was quite windy and also rather cool for Aug. 22nd. There were nearly or quite 100 present and it was an interesting visit by the relatives.

Pres. W. L. Garber called the family to order, after a song and prayer, and gave an address of welcome, and A. L. Garber responded.

The Secretary read his report, and the former officers were continued another year.

Mrs. Black Elston made the occasion lively by reciting "Ira, Billy and Joe."

Little Leonard Walker of the fifth generation entertained the relatives cutely, and Miss Mary Durbin responded to a call, with a pleasing recitation.

W. L. Garber, John L. Garber, Theo. L. Garber, and A. L. Garber told several narratives about themselves and relatives.

The Amendments to the Ohio constitution was offered as a live subject of discussion, and several of the relatives took part in it, and a wave of enthusiasm developed in the arguments as different views were presented.

A song by Mrs. Win Garber and Tessa Leedy adjourned the gathering, which was a most pleasant and agreeable occasion, and brought the relatives into acquaintance with one another and stimulated family loyalty and regard.

The particular regret of the occasion was the absence of Olive Durbin Walker who was in a hos-

pital in Mansfield; but she wrote an encouraging letter to the relatives.

The dinner of course, was grand. There are no better cooks than the Garber and Leedy women. But we are not holding these reunions to stuff the stomach. The writer would be pleased to see reunions carried on with no more to eat than can be nicely carried in the pocket; and let the day be spent in speeches, singing, declaiming, wholesome games, sports and all that is pleasing in outings. We have houses to feast in. A reunion with fasting for the stomach would be felicitous and novel.

FOSTORIA, OHIO

Dear Leedy Relations:—As I have never written for the Chronicle, I will send a few lines. I love to hear from all my cousins thru our paper and when I receive it I never stop until I read it thru.

Dave Gibson has rented Bro. E. F's farm and will move about April 1st. He is living here in West Independence now; he sold his grocery about three months ago and thinks he will like farming for a change.

Alva, Byron's oldest boy is in Crystal Lake, Ill., working on a large dairy farm. Cecil the youngest boy is attending school here in town, Chlora, his daughter is living in Fostoria, also my daughter Bertha, both families moved there last March. Mr. Hazen, (Chlora's husband) is a book keeper and works for the Fostoria Carbon Co. and Mr. Gibson, (Bertha's husband) works in the Atlas Safe