

wards he married Miss Elizabeth Parks, and to this union were born 12 children, 5 boys and 7 girls. Namely: Amie, Rosa, Arka, Milo, Grover, Mary, Ruth, Roy, Levi, Louisa, Nellie, and Enid. Six of these children died with that dreadful disease diphtheria; the rest are living.

Philip S. Sullivan was married to Miss Mary Lantz, and to this union were born 2 sons, Elvin and Claud.

Sarah E. Sullivan was married to William S. McClain, and to this union were born 3 children, 2 sons and 1 daughter. Namely: Jesse, Elsie, and Elbert. Jesse died Feb. 11, 1911, and William McClain died March 4, 1910.

Isaac W. Sullivan, the youngest of this family never got married; he believes in living in single blessedness.

J. G. D. Bender.

Historian of the Sullivan family.

Mexico, Ind.

Sent to the Leedy Chronicle by the request of Aunt Tena Mock and Uncle Joe Long.

Rapid City, S. D., Dec. 7, 1913.

The Leedy Chronicle: Rapid City, South Dakota, please. "The sunshine state." " November, 14 clear days, 2 cloudy days, 14 partly cloudy days; One short shower; no snow; 5 nights cold enough to freeze ice. October was about the same. Dec. 2nd about 2 in. snow, all gone now. Our winter generally arrive about January. Coldest weather in February. This is not what I was going to write about. We enjoyed the November Chronicle, and are pleased to know the yearly reunions are to continue. I think all the Leedys in the Black Hills would vote for the continuations and all want to get there some time. We are in favor of purchasing two, three or five acres with a grove and good spring or good water [all the Leedys are on the water wagon out here], and then build a "Leedy Tabernacle" for our home. Will look with interest for the

next Chronicle. Every family of our kin should have the Chronicle. It is worth \$1.00 a year to any family, and you get it 5 years for \$1.00. Send in your dollar.

Yours truly,

John L. Spayde.

Trenton, Mo., Feb. 12, 1914.

Leedy Chronicle:—We are having real winter here now, snowing and the wind blowing a gale. Mercury went to seven below zero Friday night last. It is snowing hard at this writing. After having such a mild winter it is going quite hard with us. We are enjoying good health.

Your Cousin,  
Mrs. Samantha Collier.

WISE, MISSOURI.

We send greeting to all the Chronicle readers: I will send a few items of news from here. The number of Leedys are dwindling down so there are only a few left.

A. A. Leedy, second son of S. B. Leedy, from Doba, Okla., spent a week here visiting his aged mother and other relatives. Alpha, with his family moved to Simcon County, Okla., 7 years ago. The first 3 years there were poor crops for him. Since then they had good seasons for crops and he has proved up on his 160 acre claim and has purchased other claims adjoining his. On his return home his Brother Elda went with him.

Ira Leedy and family have moved to within a few miles of Milo, Mo., a short time ago, on a 240 acre farm.

We enjoyed a visit from Sam Garber and wife recently. They are on their way back to their old home in Ohio, after 15 years of absence. They are residing in Cowly Co., Kan.; the last three years in Mead Co. Mrs. Garber, when a girl, lived five years in the home of Brother Simon and wife. They spent a month visiting friends and old acquaintances here, and with her brother, Wm. Louppic and family near Milo, Mo.

We were pleased to receive a letter from Uncle Isaac after arriving at their lovely resort at St. Cloud, Florida.

I. B. Leedy.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Issued in September, December, March and July.  
Published for the Leedy Reunion Association by  
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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

### LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

ALBERT O. LEEDY, Pres., Bellville, Ohio.  
GEORGE LEEDY, Vice Pres., Bellville, Ohio.  
EDITH LEEDY, Secretary, Ankenytown, Ohio.  
W. H. LEEDY, Treasurer, Ankenytown, Ohio.  
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Bettesville, 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.

### THE AUGUST CHRONICLE.

Another Chronicle will be issued about the first of August to announce the Reunions. Accordingly, we request the officers of the Reunions to report about the first of July the arrangements made.

The original Leedy Reunion will probably be held in the old Leedy Grove near Ankenytown, where it was held many times. Samuel M. Garber has sold the farm on which it was held last year and has moved away.

We hear the old Leedy grove is now in the hands of a friend who is tied in the Leedy relationship, and the way looks easy to obtain privilege to use the old grove.

We hope this year we may muster grace and goodness enough to arrange to buy three or four acres of the old grove and make it a permanent reunion ground.

The Indiana Reunion has a matchless place to hold Reunions at Winona, and they are not concerned about a place. Winona is a beautiful place and there is no lack of accommodations of every kind.

The time between now and the 19th of August is not many weeks, and the

officers ought to get the lines in hand at once for action.

Albert O. Leedy, Bellville, Ohio, is President of the Leedy Reunion, which will be held somewhere near Ankenytown, Ohio, on Wednesday, Aug. 19th.

Mrs. Mary Miller is president of the Indiana Leedy Reunion, which will be held at Winona, near Warsaw, Ind., Wednesday, Sep. 2nd.

This reunion made a wise change last year in making the time two weeks after the Ohio reunion, instead of one.

The Hill Reunion is held at Cuyahoga Falls, July 25th.

Theo. L. Garber, Bellville, Ohio, is President of the Garber Reunion which will be held Aug. 20th, in or near Bellville, probably. Bellville is becoming a Garber center. There are now ten or a dozen families in and near the town.

We have lost track of the Swank Reunion, and are not able to publish the date as we desire.

Mr. W. Carlton Garber, Miss Lucille Aungst, married November 16th, 1913 Bellville, Ohio. Congratulations, Carlton, and the measure of happiness full, pressed down and running over.

Cousin Mary Schmuicher, formerly Markel, now resides at 312 Cherry St., Wauseon, Ohio. Tribe of Abraham daughter of Abe.

Mrs. Gertrude Shurick, daughter of Dr. John Leedy, visited about Bellville, Ohio, during the winter. We know no particulars.

Our Aunt, widow of Aaron A. Leedy, sends us the following trace of a possible new Leedy relative: Mrs. Gertrude Shurick visited us a few days the first of last month. We were talking about the Leedy relatives and how they were scattered all over creation. She had been visiting her sister in Seattle, Washington. She found a Dr. Ledy there whose address is 1001 East Marion St., Seattle, Wash., Casa Rucia. She gave me a dime to send him a Leedy Chronicle. We may find some more relatives. All

are well. We hope when Dr. Leedy gets the Chronicle he will send us a history of himself.

Reunion President, Albert O. Leedy, writes us the following: Acting upon the suggestion of our cousin [the Historian], I think it would be well to call upon those who have literary talent, to give us their best efforts toward a reunion song. I should like to see a number of copies by different authors, and a committee will be appointed to make a selection. After a selection has been made we will ask for volunteer work in the musical setting; and will likewise have competent judges select the best. In this manner, it seems, we should be able to get a pure Leedy product that would lend inspiration to our reunion gatherings. If our people will be prompt we can have a rousing reunion song ready for publication in the Chronicle before our next reunion.

Dr. R. O. Keiser, of Columbus, Ohio, was elected president of the State Association of Ohio Homeopaths at the Annual Meeting held in May. He is a son-in-law of Mrs. Susan Dyer. Good, Doctor; we are glad to see you at the head.

Miss Edith Leedy, daughter of Sylvester Leedy was married the first week in May to Mr. Fred. Murphy. They will make their home in Columbus, Ohio, where he is employed. Congratulations, Cousin, and wishes that all may be well with thee.

Prof. L. L. Garber, Superintendent of the Rural Schools in the vicinity of Ashland published a fine Rural School Annual in the interests of the schools, early in May.

Miss Tessa Leedy, granddaughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Leedy, went to the Hospital at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, the first week in May to be treated. She is afflicted with rupture. She was well on the way to recovery when last heard from.

The Leedys are certainly a great people to go to and fro. We notice that the families of Missouri are drifting away from the vicinity of Wise, Mo.

On May 16, 1914, Mrs. Susan Dyer, the editor's mother, left Ashland to spend the summer with her son, Frank L. Garber, on the old Big John Leedy farm. Her birthday in July will count her 84 years of age. She spent last fall and winter in Ashland. She was seriously afflicted a couple of weeks in the early winter, but since then she was able to be up every day, and was quite active again when she left Ashland.

C. B. Leedy, Dear Cousin: Thru the Leedy Chronicle, we extend to you our heartfelt sympathy in the loss of a loving companion, and the children a dear mother.

I. B. Leedy.  
Mary Leedy.

Wise, Mo.

Edward Byers has moved from Lorain, Ohio, to Butler, Ohio. He is married to Beth, daughter of F. L. Garber.

The relatives who went to Florida last fall have returned. Uncle Isaac is reported as looking well.

Mrs. Mary Miller needs to give an account of herself—we hear she has been visiting all winter.

Referring to Cousin Loduska Weirick, deceased, we are glad to have friends notify us and favor us with biography and history when relatives die; but we would rather that some of the flowers would be hung over their names while they live. Here is Cousin Weirick and Dr. Jennie M. Coleman of whom we knew nothing, after publishing this paper many years.

We are glad to add to the Chronicle list the names Samuel Long, William Long and Amanda McClellan, of California.

H. C. Leedy has located at Reedley, Calif., Route 2. We do not now remember which tribe he belongs to.

Hiram E. Leedy has moved to Tiffin Ohio, Route 5. He belongs to the tribe of Abraham.

Mrs. Mary Heilman is a new subscriber, Richland, Iowa. Daughter of Mary Long Wonderlich.

S. B. Leedy, Wenatchee, Wash., has become a Chronicle reader.

The Chronicle returns a salute of thanks for this holiday greeting: If wish of ours could turn the trick So opulent, dear friend, you'd wax, That in your lack you'd get a crick From figuring your income tax. Here's quick fruition to each plan, With dawning joys a million plus; Contentment through a long life's span— To you and yours, from all of us.

Charles A. Leedy,  
Maude B. Leedy,  
Marjorie  
Laura her x mark.  
Harriet her bottle.  
Youngstown, Ohio.

We are in no way anxious to reach the sphere of paying an income tax, but we like contentment—contentment and godliness are great gain.

Mrs. Edwin H. Knight, 1715 West Point Road, Spokane, Wash., is now a Chronicle friend. Tribe of John, Dr. John's daughter.

Mary A. Leedy sent us \$1.25 some time ago. There was no address in the letter and the postmark was not readable. We would like to hear from her.

Mr. O. M. Leedy, 396 Cliff St., Battle Creek, Mich., is a new Chronicle reader, so are C. A. Gambrell, Wellington, Kansas, and Chas. A. Leedy, Eureka, Kans.

Jan. 3, 1914.

Dear Cousins:—We are all as well as usual, and are having lovely weather

since the rain. It rained almost every day in January. And had very high water. All the streams were overflowing. The Sacramento river was bank full and people living near had to leave their homes; fortunately the levees did not break, so the damage was not so great as at some other times.

We have had 24 inches of rain fall since October. During the last year I made an auto trip with my son-in-law, Clyde Mann and family. We went to Modesto, visited Brother Isaac's children: William Leedy and family, Maggie King and family, and found them prosperous and happy. We came home by the way of Stockton where we visited with friends several days. On account of bad roads we did not go to see Eugene Leedy's at Patterson. This town is only a short distance from Modesto. The trip took us about one hundred miles south from Oakland. Last summer we went north about one hundred miles to my son and family. They live near Orland. Have recently purchased a ranch and will grow fruit and alfalfa. California roads are exceptionally good for motoring.

Sister Susan Shanabarger's daughter Bessie and husband Edward Nunes have bought a ranche near Stockton. They are coming to the city soon on a business and pleasure trip. We are expecting them to arrive any day.

My sixth grandchild, a very bright and healthy baby boy was born July 11 to daughter Mary and husband, Chas. Gobzalet. We call him Kenneth Clyde.

Chas. Gobalet has a chest his father brought from Switzerland which I think is quite a relic.

I wonder how our dear uncle Isaac and Aunt Lovina are enjoying the winter in Florida? I hope to get another Chronicle soon. Will now close, sending greetings to uncles and aunts and cousins.

Mrs. E. Cripe.  
4029 E. 17th St., Oakland, Calif.



MISS WIRICK  
OUR DEPARTED MISSIONARY.

Dear Editor of Leedy Chronicle:—I am sending you under separate wrapper the "Christian News" published in Des Moines, which contains an article about the death of my cousin Loduska J. Wirick. She was the second daughter of Joseph Wirick and Sarah Myers Wirick. Aunt Sarah is living at Cedar Rapids, Iowa; but Uncle Joe has been dead a long time. The clippings enclosed are from Des Moines daily papers, also her last letter and picture. She

was a worthy member of the Leedy family and deserves very special mention.

Respectfully yours,

Dr. Jennie M. Coleman.

Des Moines, Iowa, May 17, 1914.

218 Higashi Okubo.  
Tokyo, Mar. 8, '14.

My Dear Cousin and Auntie:—Your card of Dec. 20 was a welcome message. This morning your valentine cards reached me—are of interest both in pictures and writing. Am so tired tonight I can't see straight, so will write a bit. I have a good big Sunday School in my house, but got all ready for it, leaving the class work in the hands of my four good faithful teachers, and I left at nine o'clock for the country—two hours by train and jirikisha, with another worker and had a meeting. Got back at five P. M. and while my "laters" cooked went to see a sick neighbor, who is not going to live long. Since supper I feel about *done out*. Yesterday I had my house woman put wrappers on 350 papers and magazines. She just now brought some in to show me how she did them, and *all* must be *unwrapped* and done over again. She wrapped over 700 last month, but the way she did them has not stayed in her *small* head, so she must do the work again before mailing them. There is so little for her

to do in my house,—that she can do—I have her help with mailing of literature to keep her out of mischief.

This has been a glorious day. It has been beautiful spring weather for a week, till yesterday, when we had a wind storm all day, and it was almost *hot*. It is warmer now than it was the last of April, last year, when I came back from the States.

Japan has had troubles *all her own* the past year, and no time were they worse than now. What the conspiracy trial in Corea, eruption and earthquake, famine, assassins, etc., did not involve, the present navy scandal has. So the whole population has been in turmoil. There is plenty to feed all the suffering, and enough here for all. Had the *rice kings* sold the rice at a reasonable price there would have been no hunger. There were only 59 lives lost by the earthquake.

Too bad if Ernest and family must give up their western enterprise. Hope the spring will give them good work. It is a great comfort that your mother and mine have been well all winter. I never missed my mother so much in all my life as since I came back last year. Life has been different since I saw all you dear home ones. I was *so starved* for you. But it has also given me some heart ache for to see more of you. I made a mistake and got up early this morning, so I will have to stop now and go to bed and try to get even. I have cold and am not always well. But I'm busy all the time. Give my love to all the H. P. friends, Dr. Stewart, and all other friends you may see and want to.

Best to Auntie and you.

Loduska Wirick.

Miss Loduska Wirick, a Des Moines woman, one of the most prominent American missionaries in Japan for years, died last Friday in Tokio. Word of this was received by Miss Wirick's cousin, Dr. Jennie M. Coleman, last night.

Miss Wirick was being supported jointly by the University and Central Christian churches of Des Moines. She first went to Japan in 1890, volunteering in the place of Belle Bennett, a Drake student who was drowned in the Des Moines river on the eve of her departure. She was supported by the University church and Drake University students.

Miss Wirick returned to Des Moines five years later and after a year went back to Japan to work independently of the mission board.

Miss Wirick's service in the hospitals during the Russo-Japanese war brought her wide notice.

Miss Wirick came to Cedar Rapids a year ago last month to visit her mother, who is over 80 years old. She stopped in Des Moines a week then. Miss Wirick was 59 years old and was known to thousands of persons in Iowa through her work in Japan. She is survived by her mother and several brothers and sisters.—Des Moines Daily.

A valuable link in the chain of friendship between the United States and Japan has been lost in the death of Miss Loduska Wirick, a mission worker in Tokyo, Japan, and at one time a student at Drake University. News of the death was received by Des Moines relatives Sunday. Miss Wirick has a mother living at Cedar Rapids, several brothers and sisters in different parts of Iowa and a number of distant relatives in Des Moines.

Miss Wirick has had an unusual career in Japanese mission work. She came into close touch with royalty of Japan during the war with Russia. At the time of her death she was teacher of English in a nobility school for boys which brought her into close touch with 600 young men of the leading families of the empire. Her rooms contained many valuable gifts. Mrs. M. E. Barnhill of 1302 Twenty-fifth street, a close friend of Miss Wirick, told many interesting things of the life of the late missionary today.

Miss Wirick left Des Moines for the foreign field in 1890. Prior to that she worked her way through Drake and at one time was a teacher in the girls' school at Mitchellville. Students and residents of University Place entirely supported the missionary during her first five-year term in Japan and had contributed to her support ever since. She saved enough out of her salary at that time to build a modest chapel which she named Drake chapel.

During the Russo-Japanese war one of the large hospitals was within two blocks of her home. She worked constantly among the thousands of sufferers brought there, reading, praying and

singing religious songs. The story is told of how she taught a blind native in the hospital to read with his fingers so that in three weeks he was reading passages in the Bible.

A part of Miss Wirick's work was to keep up an extensive correspondence with people in all parts of the empire who wrote her on religious topics. Upon a recent visit to Des Moines Miss Wirick showed a picture of 8,000 letters she had saved of this nature.

Following the war Miss Wirick was presented with three loving cups from the emperor of Japan in recognition of her work among the wounded. She also was awarded a medal by the government. Efforts probably will be made to have relatives donate one of the cups to the state historical building.—Des Moines Daily.

#### A SOLDIER OF JAPAN.

By Laura DeLaney Garst.

It is always hard to volunteer to take the place of another. When Belle Bennett was drowned in the Des Moines river twenty-five years ago, a place was left vacant—a place of great importance; for Belle Bennett was to have gone to Japan as a missionary. A woman of rugged experience and staunch faith stepped into the gap. Loduska J. Wirick is a soldier. You would say so at once if you could see her, tall and straight and active as she is. You could easily imagine her shouldering a musket and scaling heights of difficulty to conquest and victory.

Miss Wirick is one of a family of fifteen, trained in the good school of little economies and managings. When she was a child she was always first of a group of play-fellows to begin tree climbing and she was never content to stop until she reached the highest possible place, higher than any of her comrades. She never knew how to do anything half-heartedly. When she sailed for Japan in 1890 it was to give herself utterly to the Japanese and their interests. In a rambling old Japanese house set in the midst of a beautiful old garden in the heart of Tokyo, she struggled with her studies and mothered a group of Japanese girls who became the nucleus of the Girls' School, the Joshi Seigakuin, in Takinogawa, a pretty suburb of Tokyo.

Strong upon Miss Wirick was the

habit of saving the pennies rather than herself, and tasks that were tiresome and taxing were assumed because a little could thereby be saved toward the chapel that she later built and named "Drake Chapel," for her Alma Mater.

There was a furlough home, and when Miss Wirick returned for a second term of service the man who rowed her ashore from the great ship in the harbor of Yokohama said eagerly: "In three weeks we will be fighting Russia!" For six years the Japanese had planned with tireless energy, and such attention to minutia of detail as signalizes them, to prepare against the Russian Bear, and the time was at hand.

Miss Wirick rented a morsel of a Japanese house in Tokyo, and night after night she lay alone, sleepless, wondering as she heard the tramp, tramp—muffled, stealthy—of the out-going regiments leaving the neighboring barracks for Yokohama and the transports that were to carry them far toward the scene of action. That was all sad and dreadful, but what of the days a few months later when the litters of wounded were placed in the hastily constructed hospital sheds near her home, till 10,000 were housed—bleeding, mangled, but uncomplaining—and the heart of the Western woman ached at the sight of anguish among her Oriental brothers.

She put aside the shrinking from scenes of blood, and went, soldier-like, to the authorities, and asked if there was not something she could do to help. And so it came to pass that a gray-haired woman with large, dark eyes and kindly, rugged features, sat by the cots of pain and sang and read and prayed. Soon the convalescents looked for their "angel," as they called her, and in the grounds before she could enter the buildings, her supply of tracts and Gospel portions were exhausted, and there was earnest pleading for more. And blind Yoshimas, who, on the summit of 203 Metre Hill lay one fearful, ghastly night in the midst of 15,000 dead and dying heroes, and tried even to commit suicide because he could not endure the thought of returning home sightless and maimed—Yoshimas found why he had been permitted to come back to his wife, and the child he had never seen. Miss Wirick reached his bitter, rebellious heart. She learned to read with her fingers that she

might teach Yoshimas to pick out John 3:16, and later, when he sat with wondering companions about him and threaded his way through the marvelous divine messages, they heard eagerly; and when they commiserated him on the loss of his sight, he said, "Don't pity me, for in losing my eyes of flesh I gained my spiritual vision."

Gradually soldiers were discharged and then there began to come, from north, east, south and west, yes, even from far Manchuria and Kcrea, letters—long, pleading letters—asking for further instruction in the Way of Life.

The widow of the great Bishop Honda became Miss Wirick's faithful and sympathetic amanuensis, and surely the recording angel has luminous records of the hours of fatiguing toil, hardly stopping for food or rest, when these two labored to cover the ceaseless demands of this immense correspondence. Later some of those economy pennies that reached into the dollars, and the gifts of friends, brought quantities of Christian and temperance literature and the Way was proclaimed to hundreds who were utterly isolated from any possibility of Christian instruction. Such a work does not at once or perhaps ever, result in organized churches, but it is heaven that counts for God and man, and is a work that should be done. Of necessity, it must be largely neglected by the missionary in the grind of school and set evangelistic service. It seemed to many of Miss Wirick's friends that she "came to the Kingdom for such a time as this."

Long years passed—was it not ten—before the possibility of a brief furlough. Then, gaining consent to be absent for six months from the Nobles' School, in which she taught, Miss Wirick completed preparations for home, was properly farewelled by Japanese and foreign friends, and sailed away for America.

How can I tell of the hurried journeyings, catching an hour with a relative here, a dear friend there, the addresses in conventions, churches, parlors and by the way, and then when she was counting on several weeks yet with the dear aged mother, the word came that she must not remain away so long, and she hastened her departure for a third term of service in the Sunrise Kingdom.

I have not touched on the large work in the Rescue Home, of which she is one of the directors; or in the Leper Asylums,

or in the evangelism in Sunday schools and visiting. Pages might be written and the story not half told. The little Japanese house is a shelter for friends many. Perhaps the only criticism that Miss Wirick would be under—and we are all criticised—would be that she is over-prodigious of her strenght. Perhaps she would answer: "He saved others—himself he cannot save."

The words of Newell Dwight Hillis fittingly eulogize such as Miss Wirick: "It is the glory of our age that the modern hero stands forth armed not with swords and spears, but weaponed with love and kindness, service and sympathy."

#### THE LEEDY CHURCH.

Dear Editor:—I kindly ask for space in the Leedy Chronicle to correct some errors that occur in the May number. In giving names of the original members of the so-called Leedyites [by way of derision], you omitted the names of some who were among the number, and gave the names of Samuel Garber and wife instead. Mrs. Garber lived and died in the Lutheran faith, and Samuel Garber and three of his daughters were among the converts that united with this new organization shortly after its organization.

The following are the names of those who withdrew from the Tunkers on account of their departure from the example and teachings of Jesus as recorded in St. John's Gospel, chap. 13:

Samuel and Elizabeth Leedy, Daniel Leedy, Sen., David and Susan Leedy, Isaac and Nancy Leedy, Abraham and Catharine Long, David and Susan Garber, David and Margaret Long, Mrs. Samuel Wihsler and Jane Whisler.

Mr. Samuel Whisler who was of the River Brethren faith also was among the sixteen and with the writer was called to the ministry shortly after the division occurred. The statement that we made a compromise with what we conceded to be the teachings of the Bible in order to bring about a union of the Progressive Brethren, the Congregational Brethren and the Leedy Brethren is incorrect and we cannot afford to let it go before the public without correction, therefore will copy from the proceedings of the Dayton Convention held June 6 and 7, 1833.

The following resolution offered by P.

J. Brown, who was a leader of the Progressive Brethren will place this matter before the readers of the Chronicle and the coming history by Roy B. Leedy, precisely as it is.

Resolved, That the Brethren heretofore known as Progressive, those known as Congregational, and those known as Leedy Brethren are all one body in Christ, and that all sectarian titles that heretofore existed shall be forever dropped, and we will hereafter be known, and know each other by the gospel name Brethren. After some discussion as to the name of this new organization it was passed by a unanimous vote. And A. L. Garber acquiesced in this new relation, and went to work in earnest and in a short time became the pastor of the Ashland City church, and had the honor of being seated in the editorial chair and the management of the only church paper then owned by the Brethren church; and while those favorable conditions prevailed not a word of complaint was heard, and in case he could have continued to fill the above honorable positions, I am fully persuaded to believe that he never would have thought of working independent, or starting another church which I always regarded as a deplorable mistake, for this reason, I turned down all solicitations to participate in the movement.

The spirit that prompted the apostles to reason among themselves as to which of them should be the greatest in Christ's kingdom, so marked in the lives of some of Christ's disciples, that it does not require a prophetic eye to see it.

I have seen and suffered so much and felt so many heartaches because of the prevalence of this selfish spirit, thus almost causing me to imitate the example of one of God's servants who retired to a secluded place where he could get away from those unpleasant experiences that some of the servants of God must suffer innocently.

But thanks be to God that giveth us the victory thru our Lord Jesus Christ, it is better to suffer for well doing than for evil doing.

Isaac Leedy.

Ankenytown, O., June 6, 1914.

We are glad for the correction on the membership of the original Leedy Church. It will now be in print for preservation. Uncle Isaac has made the last part of his correction apply to a

supposition. The statement we made was, *The new relation was entered into by some compromise on the part of the Leedy Church in their cherished practices.* He protests against a statement entirely his own, as follows: "*That we made a compromise with what we conceded to be the teachings of the Bible.*"

Verily, we have organized no church; only associations for Christian service. No man has any right to organize a church in the abstract, in our understanding of the scriptures, Jesus organized the one and only church that has the right to exist.

#### SULLIVAN REUNION, 1913.

The second family reunion of the Philip Sullivan family was held in Cass Co., Ind., in Noah Sullivan's beautiful grove, on Thursday, the 11th day of September, 1913. There were considerable over 100 in attendance, and there were representatives from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. We had an ideal day, just warm enough to make outdoors an ideal place to meet those of our near and distant relations. Some we knew for many years and others that we met for the first time.

Noah Sullivan made the welcome address, and Elder W. A. Bender made the response. When dinner time came they had a very long table spread in the grove, loaded down with such things as the mothers, sisters, wives and daughters of this historic family know so well how to prepare. After dinner Noah Sullivan brought out some of the best mellons and large, juicy, red-check peaches it was my privilege to partake of, and after we were tired of eating mellons and peaches we all got in shape and had our pictures taken, and by that time some had to start for their homes. So they were called together to make arrangements for next year's meeting, and they decide to meet on Saturday in order to give the school children a chance to be with us, and there was a committee appointed to make arrangements for a place to meet and time of month. And

they also appointed a historian, and after we had several songs and recitations, all had to bid good-bye till we meet again.

J. G. D. Bender, Historian.

Mexico, Ind.

#### FROM UNCLE ISAAC WHILE IN THE SUNNY SOUTH.

St. Cloud, Fla., Feb. 14, 1914.

Dear Sister Susan:—This pleasant forenoon, with mercury at 78, I want to send you an epistle from the land of sunshine and flowers, to let you know that we are in the best place and clime to spend the winter, we ever was in during our long life. You must be here and see for yourself to realize the grandeur and glory of the country where one can pluck ripe fruit from the trees, and dig the richest and best sweet potatoes, just as you eat them; and at the same time see peach trees, blackberry bushes and peas, in full bloom. We are eating radishes that grew from seed planted in January, also have potatoes, beans, and beets, and other truck growing from seed planted in December. Various flowers are in bloom, and birds are singing and frogs are croaking, while Northern people are shivering and shoveling snow. The climate is like the "balm in Gilead," it possesses healing qualities. I can walk double the distance I could in the North without wheezing and without tire.

One of our nearest neighbors who frequently had to be raised up in bed to keep from smothering, was entirely made whole after being in St. Cloud a year; he could not be persuaded to return to Ohio for love or money; he thinks this is heaven on earth. We are gaining in weight and are in fine condition.

We expect to go to Orlando about the 18th to visit Manasa Leedy's, and take in the county fair. Our company of six persons, Aunt Tena, W. R. Helm, self

and wife, Josa Alexander of Michigan, and Mr. Luse who owns the dwelling house, which he turned over to us, free of money rent. We board and sleep him while we are here, and Josa is supposed to do the necessary work, and the remaining four pay the cost of living, which amounted to \$25.60 for January, or \$6.41 each. Will close with love and best wishes to all our friends. God be with you all till we all shall meet again.

Uncle Isaac.

#### LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Jan. 2, 1914.

Dear Cousin Editor of the Leedy Chronicle:—As we have several of the Chronicle sent to us we have concluded to subscribe for it. I suppose you want to know who I am. I am the youngest son of David Long, who lived near Ankenytown and North Liberty, Ohio. I have been in California since 1902. I left Ohio when I was 22 and went to Iowa. I have been in Iowa, Kansas, Arizona and California. Southern California. Southern California is the ideal climate. Last winter was the coldest winter we have had since I came here. It froze ice which was not known. There is no snow only on the mountains. Plenty of vegetables and fruit of all kinds; strawberries are on the market now. It is all done by irrigation; very seldom rains in the summer time. Lots of alfalfa hay raised here, also wheat, oats and barley. The winter rains generally make the grain.

There are a great many people here from the East, coming every year. When the big ships come through the canal then we expect people to come; and some that we don't want here. I am afraid.

Well, I see by the Chronicle that Aunt Tena and Cousin Joe are on deck at the reunions. I would love to be there and hear them sing. I have not heard from Aunt for some time. I wish I could see all of my aunts and

cousins once more, but that won't be on this earth; but I hope to meet them all in that better world.

My brother William Long has been here for over two years. He resides at Long Beach, California. His daughter, Amanda McClellan, resides at Glendale, California, and a nephew, Perry Lance, a son of Jacob Long, lives at Redondo, California. So there are several of us here now—myself and my Brother and Perry Long have our pictures taken together. I will give all friends a welcome invitation to come and pay us a visit. Best wishes to L. M. Long at Ravenna, Ohio. I will close hoping to hear from them by letter or through the Chronicle.

Yours truly,

Samuel Long.

1816 Bridge St., Los Angeles, Cal.

#### WARSAW, INDIANA.

Dec. 29, 1913.

Dear Leedy Relatives:—December has almost gone and as we have not yet received the December Chronicle, I shall write and may be I shall be in time to get this published in the December issue.

I saw in the last Chronicle that they wanted ten more correspondents,— why if all of my brothers and sisters were to write there would be enough, not to speak of all of the other relatives. I have begun to think that all, or rather most of the Leedy's would rather sit back and listen than to come forward and help. I fear the day is swiftly coming when our paper will be a thing of the past. But for my part I never want to see that day. If we only had some of Roy B. Leedy's enthusiasm we would have a far greater paper.

Mary Miller's welcome letter was greatly missed, but I shall expect one in the next Chronicle; or if she doesn't write she has some boys who could write for her.

I enjoyed Lulu Leedy Haynor's letter

very much and almost envy her her journey.

What has become of Josephine Long of Ohio, who wrote a poem in the June, 1910, Chronicle? As you have broken the ice, come again, for I don't want to be the only young chicken in the flock.

I am the proud possessor of a new sister-in-law. My brother, Elmer J. Leedy was united in marriage to Mary E. Gilbert on the 6th of December 1913.

I also have a new nephew who was born October 21, 1913. He is the son of my sister, Nellie Leedy Perry of Osceola, Ind. My nephew and niece, William and Vera McCloughan are spending their Christmas vacation with us. They enjoy spending a week at "grandpa's," as they live in town and seldom get to the country.

We greatly enjoyed the short visit that Roy B. Leedy extended to us. We gave him what information we could. And I have a few more items to send to him as soon as my sister names her baby as I want to send in his birth and name; but if she waits too long I shall have to send in the others any way.

Ira C. Leedy of Pierceton is still very poorly and is not able to be out of the house. Edwin Leedy, wife and two children are visiting his parents, Ephriam Leedy's and his brother, Dr. C. E. Leedy of Pierceton.

I should like to see in print, a letter from each of the cousins of my age and hope that others will write too. I was fifteen the 23rd of last October. I feel sure that most of you can do better than I have but I'm not afraid and you are. If we young people do not take an interest in the Reunions and the Chronicle who will do the work when the older ones are gone?

Don't forget when our next Reunion is, for we want everybody that can to be there on the first Wednesday in September.

Hoping that you had a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

From a loving cousin,

Verna S. Leedy.

This is a nice letter of correspondence; it makes the Editor glad.

#### OBITUARY.

Mrs. Allie Leedy, wife of C. B. Leedy, was born April 2, 1861, in Knox Co., and died at her home April 5, 1914, having lived in this world 53 years and 3 days.

She was married to C. B. Leedy February 1, 1882, at the age of 21. To this union was born two daughters and one son. One daughter at the age of seven preceded her mother to the world beyond.

She leaves her husband, with whom she spent these years in a most congenial companionship, together with her son and daughter to mourn their loss.

She was a woman of strong affections, and loved her home and family most dearly. While she enjoyed the society of her friends and neighbors, home and loved ones had for her a special charm.

She became a member of the Brethren church at Ankenytown, about 25 years ago, and lived consistent with her profession to the end of life.

While Mrs. Leedy had not been well for some months, her friends were not aware the end was so near, but as she grew worse, everything that medical skill and kind and loving hands could do was done to relieve her suffering, and smooth her way to the grave.

She rests from her labors, and her works do follow her.

Funeral services were held from the Christian church at Palmyra conducted by Rev. Sims; interment at the Fredericktown cemetery.

#### ELIZABETH LEEDY ALBRIGHT.

Mrs. Elizabeth Albright died June

29, 1913, at her daughter's, Mrs. W. W. Wilson's, at Arcanum, Ohio. Laid away to rest in Abbotsville cemetery, Tuesday, July 2, 1913. Leaves to mourn her loss seven daughters and three sons and a host of friends. Elizabeth Leedy Albright, second daughter of Henry and Mary Flory Leedy, was born at Philipsburg, Montgomery Co., Ohio, Dec. 30, 1837. On the 8th day of September, 1855, she was wedded to Daniel Albright. Soon after their marriage, she with her husband was admitted to membership in the Methodist Episcopal church at Gordon, and about the year 1860 their membership was transferred to the United Brethren church at Arcanum.

In May, 1864, she gave up her husband to serve in the war for the restoration of the Union, assuming for herself the care and maintenance of their four children.

After Elizabeth Albright enlisted to go about her Master's work there was never a time when she wavered from loyalty to his cause. The mother of eleven children, ten of whom survive her, she always found time, ways and means to have them regularly at Sabbath School and church services and whether the distance was long or short, the weather sun or rain, it made little difference to this most faithful wife and mother. The whole family must go to the house of the Lord to learn more and more of the story which was so sweet and dear to her.

For almost thirty years she has been an invalid, not being able to walk or to make more than very limited use of her hands. Yet through all these years of pain and deprivation she showed patience and resignation that were most remarkable and beautiful. Her complaints were few; her interest in Christian work genuine and constant; her faith and trust in Him who doeth all things well were firm and never to be shaken by suffering or misfortune.

In the weeks just preceding her

death she many times expressed the desire that the Lord would send his angels to bear her away to her home among the stars, and never for a moment did she seem in doubt that He who loves us and gave His life for us had received and adopted her into His kingdom.

#### MOTHER TENER.

There are many of the Leedy relatives that formerly lived in Missouri who remember old Mother Tener and her family. My Brother Elijah marrying one of the daughters, after we left our dear old home in Ohio and landed here among strangers in a strange land. This family was among our first acquaintances and were always ready to assist us in time of need, and our friendship lasted until separated by death.

I. B. Leedy.

Elizabeth Ann Tener was born in Virginia, Feb. 18, 1825. Died at her home in Vernon Co., Mo., Dec. 31, 1913; aged 88 years, 10 months and 12 days. She, together with her husband moved to this county the 7th day of April, 1857. Has resided at this place 47 years.

She was the mother of three children by her first husband, and eight children by her last husband, John P. Tener. All her children by her last husband are living, and are Lavina J. Dunham; Cordelia A. Hefti; Lettia Boultinghouse; Emeline Tener; Arminta Wieland; Albert Tener; Milton Tener; and Mary Cox. All above children are present today, Feb. 8, 1914. Besides the living children she has 20 grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren.

The deceased was always a kind and loving mother and was always ready to share the burdens of life and try and make others happy, and was honorable by the life she lived; she lived to reach an old age, and in passing away leaves a large family to mourn her loss, with a great many friends. Her husband, J. P. Tener, preceded her in death March 24, 1898. Ever since his death she remained at the present home, together with Milton and Emeline Tener. There was a short service conducted at the home by John W. Stuermer, and her remains were laid to rest in Walnut Grove Cemetery beside her husband.

## Health Department

### HEALTH NOTES.

Cereal unleavened cakes and sour fruits are the ideal breakfast foods. Mushes and the toasted flaked foods are a miscarriage for breakfast except for the puny and very sedentary.

Noon meats and cooked vegetables and cabbage or other leaf foods make the ideal meal.

In the evening milk foods, sweet fruits and toasted bread and flaked cereal foods, and rice are the appropriate foods.

When a substantial breakfast is eaten, the dinner ought to be a lighter meal and the supper still more frugal. This leaves the system at bed time, composed and the whole body and mind can drift into rest and slumber.

As hot weather approaches, the unpolished rice meals should be increased in frequency. Four or five suppers a week are not too many. Rice served after the following recipe is grand. Provide an aluminum double stewer. In the lower vessel put sufficient water and set on the fire. In the upper vessel, put one large cup of rice. Pour a pint or more of water over it, shake well, and drain off the dirty water. With the same cup measure full of fresh creamy milk, and add to the rice, then one and one-half cups of water, hot or cold as may be convenient. Add a level teaspoon of salt and a slightly rounding teaspoon of good butter. Set this on the fire and stir with a fork until it boils freely, then set in the lower vessel, and leave on the stove to finish. This is the handiest, best recipe in the world for cooking rice.

Eighty per cent. of the health teaching is foolish and silly. The English language is burdened with fads and fancies about health measures which are useless or worse. Food fads, bathing, rules of eating, etc., and cooking has come to be one of the greatest abuses there is. Try to keep the middle of the road is a good rule.

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# The Leedy Chronicle

AUGUST, 1914

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XIII.

Ashland, Ohio, August, 1914.

No. 4.

## THE LEEDY REUNION.

[Tune: The Church in the Wildwood.]

There's a grove by the old Leedy Homesteads,  
Where the children and grandchildren meet;  
'Tis the place of the Leedy Reunion,  
Where our friends and our kinsmen we greet.

Chorus—

Oh, come, come, come, come,  
Come to the Leedy Reunion,  
Oh, come where we all love to meet;  
Come with baskets and hearts filled  
with bounties,  
And your friends and relatives greet.

Here we meet with our uncles, aunts and cousins,  
Our children and cousin's children, too;  
They with cousins, aunts and uncles of our fathers,  
With our fathers' cousins' children make the crew.

'Tis the place where we learn of our fathers,  
How one came from a land o'er the sea;  
How his children and children's children,  
Founded homes in this land of liberty.

As we meet in this happy Reunion,  
May our hearts fill with praise and song;  
For the blessing of heaven is o'er us,  
In this joy-blest Reunion throng.

## CALL FOR HISTORY.

I take this opportunity thru the pages of our family paper to announce that I intend to push hard on the history project during the Reunion season. I expect to be at both the Ohio and Indiana Reunion and I wish to urge all those who haven't returned the history blanks which I sent out, to be sure and present them at the Reunion. If you haven't a blank and have not as yet sent in your family record with place of residence, occupation, church affiliations, etc., please write it out and hand to me at the Reunion.

I expect to attend the Garber Reunion also and while there gather the history of the Garber branch of the family. Will the Garbers please bring their family records written out and give them to me at the Reunion.

The last week in August I will be at the Ohio Conference of the Ev. church at Circleville, O. During the week following I want to look up some history of Pioneer David Leedy in Montgomery Co. O., and the Virginia Leedys at Eaton, O. and from there go to the Indiana Reunion and spend a few days among the Indiana Leedys. Then I will meet my wife at her folks at Kankakee, Ill., and visit a week there. This is my plan under conditions that Conference returns me to my present field of labor.

I want also to ask for old letters, books, or documents which might contain old history. I have a Garber letter dated 1851, can any one show one older? The Bible of Samuel Leedy, the oldest son of the founder of the Va. Leedys is still preserved by a grand-daughter, Susan Duffy of Andrews, Ind. It has a family record in German written about 1816. Can any one find an older one? May I hear from you.

Sincerely,

Roy B. Leedy.

## FAMILY HOME-COMING.

The fourth annual home gathering of the Levi B. Leedy family took place July 8, at the parental home three miles east of Fremont, O. Levi B. Leedy is one of the two surviving children of Pioneer Daniel Leedy. He was married to Nancy Kanaga, and to them were born a family of eleven children, eight sons and three daughters, all living but two boys who died young. Seven children are married and there are 22 grandchildren living and two dead. The family is growing more and more scattered and it is difficult for all to get together. The whereabouts of the children is as follows: Mrs. D. S. Garber lives in Nashville, Tenn. Mrs. W. T. Ramsey, Butler, O. L. F. Leedy in Dubuque, Ia. J. S. Leedy in Toledo, Herman is in Chicago, and Roy B. Leedy in Bettsville, O. Mrs. O. E. Secrist, A. Earl Leedy, and O. Guy Leedy have their address same as the parents, Fremont, O.

The reunion day was a very enjoyable one. After partaking of an excellent dinner, the guests gathered in a semi-circle upon the lawn, where business was transacted, and an informal program carried out consisting of songs and recitations by the children and the reading of letters from the absentees of the family. These reunion letters constituted an especially enjoyable part of the program. The dear brothers and sisters who lived so far off that they could not join in the happy family gathering with their presence, spoke the feelings of their hearts thru the medium of letters. When they were read it seemed to bring the absentees home and made us feel like they were among us by the words of their letters. Those present at the reunion were, Levi and Nancy Leedy, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Secrist and four children; Frank Secrist; Mr. and Mrs. A. Earl Leedy and two children, all of Fremont; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Leedy and two children of Toledo, O.; Mr. W. T. Ramsey,

of Butler, O.; Rev. and Mrs. Roy B. Leedy of Bettsville, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Wiseman and Mr. and Mrs. John Gill of Fostoria, Ohio.

## VANDALIA, MICH.

July 8, 1914.

Dear Editor and Readers of the Leedy Chronicle:—It has been sometime since I have heard from the Chronicle. Last week I received the June number and its pages read with great interest. Especially the latter from our Cousin Samuel Long of 1816 Bridge St., Los Angeles, Calif. So called garden spot of the world. I have a great many Cousins but never met many of my Long cousins. W. R. Helms made us a visit in June. We would be very glad to have these Cal. Cousins come to Michigan and make us a visit and all other relatives, as I see by the Chronicle they are many scattered through the different states. The few I have met are like sweet-forget-me-nots in the wreaths of memory as the years come and go.

We have a nice Farming Country. Crops of all kinds are good, and the prices for all kinds of stock and produce are good and the farmers are on the way to prosperity. I have two brothers living near me on farms. They will give you plenty to eat while I live in town and do not have quite so much as they do. I also have a brother in Ravenna, Ohio, that is a good feeder. I can vouch for that. I visited him last fall in November; he will tip the scales to over two hundred. On our return home, stopped off at Harrod, Ohio, to see Bro. Joe and his family and Aunt Tena. Also visited at Lima, Ohio, had many pleasant gatherings with the different relatives through Ohio. I have had a great many Aunts and Uncles but only one left and that is Aunt Tena. She needs no introduction as she is familiar with many of the readers of our family paper and been present at many of the

Reunions. The 1914 Reunion is close at hand for which I esteem has been the means of bringing together the various families from different States and has been an inspiration and no doubt has strengthened the bonds of relationship. A gathering built upon the principles of Love, where you can hear songs, speeches and the voices of our happy old people. I would enjoy being present but on account of our trip through Ohio last fall will not be able to go. Hope their will be a good attendance and the 1914 Reunion will be a glorious coming together.

Will close by sending Greetings in rhyme.

The Leedy Reunion with greetings most hearty  
Invite you to come to their annual party,  
Each in costumes gentle and meek  
For the Leedys never were known to put  
paint on their cheeks.

There'll be Uncles, Aunts and Cousins,  
And Boys and Girls by the dozen,  
And the President and Historian from  
their town,  
Who'll show you doughnuts rich and  
brown.

Pies, candy, pop corn, jam and jell,  
And some one who can ice cream yell,  
The cooks will be there who make the  
nicest cake,  
Such as only the Leedy's and Long's can  
make.

Of good things there'll be so many in  
store  
We've very sure you will want some more  
And you certainly will have a fine time;  
So when you get home write the Chroni-  
cle a line.

Remember the place the old Leedy Grove  
Now in the hands of a friend who'll be  
just  
Remember the time the 19th of August  
Be on time take in all you can see,  
And the streets of old Ankenytown from  
A to Z. Eva Long James.

BOURBON, IND.

When I read the May Chronicle it took me back to the home and time of my childhood, when those cousins came to it. But how things have changed. So many have gone to their reward. Those of us that were children then are getting old and soon too will be waiting for God to call us to come up higher. I for one want always to be found ready.

Ira C. Leedy one of the Presidents of our Indiana reunion, died last month of cancer from which he has suffered for three years or more. Hope the relatives will send in the notice.

Was to Tiosa, and to see Aunt Betsy who is past 88 years old. She is in usual health but most blind and deaf; time seems long to her and would be pleased to hear from any relatives in Ohio especially.

Any of the relatives near Detroit, Michigan, can see Charles G. Miller, at 160 Bagg. street, superintending a large bakery being built three blocks from there. Owen W. Miller is at 2618 May street, Cincinnati, Ohio. They were both in Chicago until this month.

June 24, 1914.

Dear Cousins and Readers of the Chronicle:—I have not written my annual letter to our dear family paper. Since I wrote last, I will tell you in short where I have been. I was at home last summer. Owen was with me in November. Owen went to Chicago and I locked up my house and left Bourbon. I went to Brother Jack's in Portland, Ind. Jack and wife went with me to Columbus Ohio to spend Thanksgiving with Lee Sister Jennie—We did justice to that big turkey, etc. Jack and wife staid a week and took in the sights of Columbus, then returned home. I staid until the 20th of December. Went to Bryan, O., there was met by Sister Minnie's family. Went out to their home; found them well, children in school and all enjoying the best of health. I made my self at

home and staid there a month then returned to Columbus to keep house, for Jennie and Harry to let them make a trip to Florida, to see a sister of Harry's. I took care of their many Pets and they were gone 4 weeks and two days.

The last of February I went back to Bryan; staid there until the last of March, then turned my face toward home. Landed in Bourbon the 28th day of March; found home as I left it, lonely and cold, but soon had fire and had thing in running order and have been very busy these three months. Will not try to tell you what I have been doing except I got a couple hatching hens, have 27 young chickens and will have chicken to fill my bucket that is looked for at our reunion that will be at Winona Lake, the first Wednesday in Spetember. Hope to see some of our Ohio relatives there; would like to meet with the Ohio Reunion; will if possible. Good by; love to all Chronicle readers.

Mary E. Miller.

PATTERSON, CAL.

July 6, 1914.

Dear Editor of The Chronicle:—Little did I think when on my way to the Orient, the Miss Wirick who was returning to her work in Japan on the "China" was a cousin. I knew we had relatives by that name but one hears so many familiar names you scarcely give it a thot. I learned to know her quite well the two weeks while she was with us and had I been known by the name Leedy no doubt she would have inquired about me.

She was so jolly and when the ship was about to leave Honolulu a passenger who was stopping asked for a picture of the six brides; we had her to join us. I have a splendid picture of her with the garlands of flowers which we got of the natives around her neck.

When we anchored in Yokohoma Bay several of her teachers and pupils came

CASSOPOLIS, MICH.

June 24, 1914.

Dear Editor and Kind Relatives and Friends, Kind greeting to one and all. This leaves me well and enjoying myself as best I can. I sent last winter, a short statement of our trip to Florida which we all enjoyed. There were five in our crowd. Aunt Teena Mock, Cousin Isaac Leedy and wife, and Josia Alexander from Penn, Mich. and myself. We all had a nice home. So we spent our winter months in the land where there are flowers the year around. We were located at St. Cloud, Florida, which is six miles off the coast railroads which run from Jacksonville to Tampa, Florida. We staid until in May and on our return we done some sight seeing. We took in all the battlefields of Chickmauga and the sites were grand, and the trip round Lookout Mountain and on it—was a wonderful sight. The interurban cars make their trips up the mountain so steep it looked from where we were that the cars were standing on end. We saw them ascend and descend and it was a grand sight. We visited the large stores in Chattanooga. We came to Cincinnati, then to Mt. Vernon where our tickets ran out. Emma Merrin lives here. She was a Leedy and Aunt and I staid there from Saturday until Monday. We left for Harrod, Ohio, where Aunt Teeny has had her Home for 14 years, with Cousin Joe S. Long. When we got there on Monday night we had a fine reception. So I stopped with the people of Harrod and was there for several weeks. I came over to Vandalia, Mich, and visited my Cousins. I went to Cousin Loot James and Eva. While I was there Cousin Eva had a phone from one of David Long's neighbors, saying that the old neighbors were making up a surprise on David Long on the 18 of June—that was his birthday—and wanted all to come to the surprise. So we all went and it was a grand success for he

out to the ship to meet her. She had made a friend of every one and a friend of mine who was going to Manila visiting me later in Hongkong went to Tokyo to see Miss Wirick when she was returning to the States.

I was very sorry to learn of her death and extend my sympathy to the aged mother and relatives.

Now if any of the other relatives are contemplating that trip I should like to hear from them for as soon as Robert Leedy Haynor is old enough I hope to return to Hongkong.

Wish I might be with you Reunion Day, but can only wish you a delightful time.

Sincerely yours,  
Lulu Leedy Haynor.

DEEDSVILLE NEWS.

From a local paper.

Mrs. Jane Leedy is very poorly. L. F. Leedy and wife were Sunday guests of Odie Heart and wife.

Sunday morning at 7 o'clock at the home of Mrs. David Leedy occurred the wedding of their daughter, Mausalcene, to Glen Huston of Stransburg, Colorado. After the wedding ceremony a wedding breakfast was served. The Deedsville people all wish Mr. and Mrs. Huston a long and prosperous life. They intend leaving the first of the month for New Mexico, where they intend to visit the former's parents and family. Mr. and Mrs. Huston will make their future home in Stransburg, Colorado, where he has a position with the Union Pacific railroad.

Glen Huston and wife and Fay Leedy called on O. S. Warner and family of Perrysburg Tuesday evening.

W. S. Poe and wife and Burt Leedy and wife, came home last Tuesday, after a few days' visit with friends and relatives in Michigan.

had plowed corn all day and was tired. So he wanted to retire early and when he was ready to get in bed he heard a new voice and then about forty came in to tell him that was his birthday, and they brought their refreshments and there was a happy company for him to a late hour. I spent the sabbath with them and had good service, morning and evening.

I came to Cassopolis for a week and then I shall visit my Brother at Scott Lake for a while.

I have been urging my Cousins to send to the Chronicle all their trips and to help to make it a newsy paper. So I will close for this time. As ever yours and to all the Cousins my best wishes and Love.

W. R. Helms.

#### LONG BEACH, CALIF.

June 12, 1914.

Last Sunday morning the Spirit of one of our most beloved neighbors, William Long, took its flight to the realms of the other world, where the divine Father gathers about him the good and the faithful.

For days and days he had lain apparently at the point of death, his sorrowing wife and children hovering about his bedside awaiting the last moment, and yet hoping against hope that a merciful God would avert the dread finale and send renewed strength to the sufferer whose existence was so dear. No complaint ever came from his lips, but his kindness, gentleness and consideration for others, a part of his beautiful nature, shone through it all. But alas! the seal was set. Death conquered at last, as he often does when poor human wisdom can but wonder why?

William Long was born in Knox Co., Ohio, November 12, 1836. He was married to Caroline J. Lambert, March 29, 1860. He served as a private in Co. F. 142nd Regiment of Ohio Infantry during the civil war.

With his family, he moved to Cass Co., Iowa, in 1867. From Cass Co. they moved to Fremont Co. Wyoming; remaining there twenty five years, when he retired from active life, and moved to California.

He passed away June 7, 1914, at the age of 77 years, 6 months, and 6 days. He is survived by his wife and five children. The eldest Mrs. Cora E. Wood of Nye, Montana; Mrs. Amanda E. McClellan, of Glendale, California. Andrew Sherman Long, of Butka, Nebraska Mamie Long, of Long Beach, Calif., and Charles Walter Long of Omaha, Neb.

Those present during his last hours, were the daughters who reside here, his son Walter of Omaha, and a brother, Samuel Long of Los Angeles.

He was laid to rest in Sunnyside Cemetery, at Long Beach, California.

I submit the foregoing notice of the death of my father, William Long, cousin to the Leedys, with the request that it appear in the next Chronicle. With a heart full of sorrow and best wishes to the uncles, aunts and cousins among the Longs and Leedys, I beg to remain,

Inez May Long.

1098 Myrtle Ave.,  
Long Beach, California.

We believe this William Long was a son of David Long, who was a son in the Big Long family.

#### MRS. W. B. LEEDY DIES SUDDENLY.

*From The Birmingham, Ala., Age-Herald, June 10, 1914.*

At her residence—913 South Nineteenth street—just as she was preparing to motor downtown for a shopping tour about 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Mrs. W. B. Leedy suffered a fatal stroke of apoplexy and died within a few minutes. There were none but servants in the house at the time of death.

It was her maid that discovered Mrs.

#### FAIRFIELD, IOWA.

June 23, 1914.

Long remembered friend A. L. Garber. No doubt you long since have forgotten Dore Teeter. The last time I saw you was at the Kunkle School house when I heard you preach. It has always been a pleasure to think of the past and my acquaintance of the Leedy and Garber families. It is always pleasant to think of the many good traits, that Uncle Abraham Leedy's families and the Garber possessed. In the Chronicle I see many things of interest and that reminds me of the pleasant times past. I have always been delighted to hear of your reunions. Nothing could give me more pleasure than the privilege of meeting Leedy and Garber friends at their reunions. Uncle Isaac and your mother are all of the family left. With tender regards to you and friends I am as ever,

T. F. Teeter.

#### RECENT EVENTS IN THE EDITOR'S FAMILY.

"Once I was young but now I am old" is the experience of every one with the flight of time. Not a great while ago the Editor was married and a little family came, and now their shifts of life are on hand.

The second child of A. L. and Mrs. M. E. Garber graduated in Music from Ashland College, June 10, 1914. Purple and Gold, the College paper, contained the following comment:

Miss Ruth M. Garber was born at Ashland, Ohio, 1893. She entered the public schools at the age of six and graduated in the regular course from high school in 1911 with honors. She possessed a natural passion for music and began its study and practice at the age of eight years during vacation only.

After graduating at the high school she gave it constant attention and entered the music course of Ashland College in the fall of 1911 after graduation from the Ashland City High School. On June 4, 1913, she gave her Junior recital and on June 4, 1914, her Senior

Leedy unconscious in her room. Physicians were quickly summoned and Dr. Cunningham Wilson and Dr. Will Jordan arrived in a few minutes, but too late, as Mrs. Leedy was dead before any medical assistance could possibly have reached her.

The sudden death of Mrs. Leedy was a profound shock to her friends and relatives as it was thought that she was in the best of health. She had not complained yesterday of feeling indisposed in any way and the physicians account for her death only through a sudden, sharp stroke of apoplexy.

The deceased was well known and socially prominent. Before her marriage to Col. W. B. Leedy she was Miss Kate Stratton of Memphis, Tenn. Following her marriage Col. and Mrs. Leedy resided for a short time in Huntsville, and in January, 1887, they took up their residence in Birmingham.

In the early years of her residence in Birmingham Mrs. Leedy was very active in the social affairs of the city and also a leader in social work. In later years when her husband became president of the Southern club she was very successful in co-operating in the management of the affairs of that social institution. She is survived by her husband, Col. W. B. Leedy, a prominent real estate and business man; a daughter, Mrs. I. F. Young, and two sons, W. B. Leedy, Jr., and J. S. Leedy; a sister, Mrs. Frank Fowlkes, all of Birmingham. Other survivors are three sisters, Mrs. Charles M. Cole, Mrs. Hugh Pettie and Mrs. J. H. Dederick, also one brother, Henry Stratton, all of Memphis, Tenn.

The funeral will be held at the residence, 913 South Nineteenth street, at 8:30 o'clock and interment will follow in Elmwood cemetery.

There are now two post offices with the name of Leedy: One in Montana and one in Oklahoma.

recital. For some time she was organist in one of the leading churches of Ashland."

The third and youngest of the family, Miss Miriam M. Garber, graduated from the Ashland City High School, June 11, 1914, a year in advance of the customary age. She has particular talent as a soloist, possessing a very strong voice.

The oldest child, Origen M. Garber has become a man in age and size, and has "struck" on the old parental house, and built a new one on the opposite side of the street a little way north.

Lately he wandered off to the bleak and weird Northwest a hunting and he found a particular friend. Here is what a local paper said about them: "Ora Myers Garber, one of Ashland's most worthy and energetic young business men, one of the proprietors of the Garber Publishing Company, was united in marriage, Thursday evening, June 18, at Hazleton, North Dakota, with Miss Edna Lucille Armstrong, one of Hazleton's most popular and charming young ladies.

The ceremony was performed at 8:30 o'clock at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Armstrong, parents of the bride, in the presence of about forty-five relatives and friends, the Rev. S. L. Hammond officiating.

Miss Proctor, of Bismarck, N. D., favored the guests with a vocal selection following which to the sweet strains of the wedding march rendered by Mrs. John J. Peterson, the bridal party descended the stairs. In a handsome creation of ivory satin, trimmed with baby Irish lace and pearl butterflies, entrain, the bride was attired and she carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. The maid of honor, Miss Martha I. Kurtz, wore a pretty gown of pink crepe de chene trimmed with shadow lace and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Norman I. Roop officiated as best man.

The ring service was used following which the newly married couple received the congratulations and heartiest wishes of the assembled company for a long and happy married life together.

Ceremonial gifts distributed were: Bride's gift to maid of honor, pink cameo lavallier; bride's gift to pianist, brooch set with pearls; groom's gift to best man, scarf pin set with amethyst.

From the staircase the bride threw the bridal bouquet among the young lady guests, it being caught by Miss Carrie Brindle, who, according to tradition will be the next bride from among the assembled guests.

Later in the evening the wedding supper, a bounteous repast, was served. Many beautiful presents were received by the young couple who left the following Monday morning for Superior and Duluth, making the homeward trip by lake route and Cleveland.

Upon their arrival in Ashland, Saturday evening, June 27th, Mr. Garber and his bride were met at the car by a merry party of friends, arranged by his uncle, J. W. Myers, who escorted them to his gaily decorated automobile ornamented with four large plumes, an American flag, old shoes and large placards "Just Married." A tour of the city was taken in this after which they went to the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Garber, on Orange street, where a dinner of twenty covers was served. Mr. and Mrs. Garber will reside in the handsome bungalow at 1004 Troy street, built by the groom, and which will be ready for occupancy Sept. 1st."

Mr. Armstrong moved from the vicinity of New Lisbon, Ohio, and married a daughter of John Kurtz, who was at one time connected with Ashland College.

#### THE LEEDY CHRONICLE OWNERSHIP.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, etc., of The Leedy Chronicle, published four times a year, Ashland, Ohio, required by the Act of Aug. 24, 1912.

Editor, A. L. Garber.  
Business Manager, A. L. Garber.  
Publisher, A. L. Garber.  
Owner, A. L. Garber.

Do not forget that the Chronicle is your paper to publish history of the Leedy Family and connections. A postal card sent to us and published will carry your news to one or two thousand relatives. The subscribers are not many but each paper is read by two to ten, and they tell relatives by hundreds what has been in the Chronicle.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Issued in September, December, March and July.

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

#### LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

ALBERT O. LEEDY, Pres., Bellville, Ohio.  
GEORGE LEEDY, Vice Pres., Bellville, Ohio.  
EDITH LEEDY Secretary, Ankenytown, Ohio.  
W. H. LEEDY, Treasurer, Ankenytown, Ohio.  
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Bettlesville, 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.

#### THE REUNIONS.

All hearts within our touch are beating with accelerated activity in anticipation of the Reunions.

Let every one come.

You can easily lengthen the days' work a little and make up in advance a day or two for the Reunion.

It is a grand practice in life to build up the social feeling in families, and beget a family pride that encourages upright living.

We have no program further that what appears in this issue for the Leedy Reunion.

#### THE REUNION PROGRAM.

The Biography of Pioneer Daniel Leedy, his Character, and the Anecdotes and Incidents of his life, will be a feature of our coming Reunion Program. Our Historian, Cousin Roy B. Leedy, has charge of this number. And it will be sure to be very interesting to all, and especially so to the tribe of "Dan."

It is the purpose of those in charge of the program to suggest that, each year, in a like manner, a different tribe of the Leedy family be given consideration.

The Program Committee wants every Leedy on the Reunion Grounds, Wed. Aug. 19 at 10:00 A. M. Special features for the friends can be given better before dinner because so many who come after dinner are there for sociability only. **COME EARLY.**

Albert O. Leedy.

Bellville, Ohio.

#### BELLVILLE, OHIO.

July 3, 1914

At a meeting of the Reunion officers held July 3, arrangements were complete to hold the next Reunion in the old Leedy Grove, west of Ankenytown. The nearby friends met Wed. Aug. 12th, for the purpose of preparing the grounds, and making other necessary arrangements. The work of preparation is well in hand, and we hope the friends everywhere will, by their presence, make this a fitting celebration of our return to the old Home Grounds.

Albert O. Leedy.

#### THE GARBER REUNION.

On account of other public occasions, it was not advisable to hold the Garber Reunion this year, after the Leedy Reunion; accordingly it will be held in or within easy walking distance of

Bellville, Ohio,

Tuesday, August, 18, 1914.

Tell the friends of the change and prepare to come.

In behalf of the good mothers, arrangements, will be made to cover the tables with white paper this year and avoid damaging, washing and ironing table linens.

## NOTES AND NEWS

Historian Roy B. Leedy, writes:—As a means of getting better acquaintance and more historical knowledge of the Pioneer Leedys and their descendants, we will start this year to devote an hour on the Reunion program to one of the Pioneers, beginning with Pioneer Daniel Leedy. This special feature will consist of an exhibit of relics, documents, books, family record, etc., possessed by Daniel Leedy. Also a family tree showing every member of the family down to the sixth generation. Some one will appear on the program representing each generation, and incidents and facts of history will be related to show the life of this pioneer. We here extend a special invitation to all the descendants of Daniel Leedy to be present at the reunion and help make this feature of the program one of interest.

Prof. L. L. Garber has been appointed District Superintendent of public schools over a part of Ashland County, Ohio. A good salary attaches to this position.

We were planning to make a canvass for the purchase of a part of the Leedy Grove near Ankenytown for permanent Reunion Grounds, but the owners hold the land at a high price and made the conditions too exacting to be met. But we hope to see a beginning made this year. Sooner or later some favorable turn will come our way and then we will be ready.

Go to the Reunion prepared to subscribe for the Chronicle or renew your subscription.

If plans do not break up, the Editor hopes to be at the Indiana Reunion. He is engaged to spend a week with a Phrenological friend near Pebody, Ind., to aid him in holding meeting and lecturing on health and Phrenology, and will be near Winona.

We might say that many old friends are lost but not forgotten. We did not

know who T. F. Teeter is, but we well remember Dore Teeter, who attended meetings where we undertook to preach when a boy. Come over Dore and have supper and we'll chat about old times and the many fathers and mothers who have gone and left us here, getting old.

## AROUND ANKENYTOWN.

On July 18 and 19th we made a few calls in the old Leedy haunts. At Bellville we found E. L. Garber and wife in fair health and lively. Their son Stanly is attending the Summer School at Wooster, Ohio, in the study of voice. He has a remarkable voice and he is preparing for the field of Music.

Uncle Lewis Garber was busy painting his house, but he adjourned a little while to visit. He is now in his 81st year of age, and is very well preserved, and he would be an excellent specimen of old age if severe accidents had not left their effects upon him. His wife, Aunt Mary, promises well for one hundred years. Here we learned of the death of Alonzo Swank, a son of Historian John L. Swank. He was not long married. He was caught by the unnecessary disease of appendicitis. He had had several previous bouts with the trouble. He died after an operation. Appendicitis is a kitchen disease resulting from the use of enameled cooking ware. The scales are poisonous and lacerate the lining of the appendix and cause the valve to fester and rot away.

We heard Washington L. Garber had the threshers at his home and we did not insinuate to learn whether he was at home or not.

We saw that Uncle O. B. Rummel sports a new automobile, and he really looks gamey at the wheel.

My Brother Frank L. drove me to the Old Leedy farm, his home. My Mother, Susan Leedy Dyer, I found in fair health and planning to go to Columbus to visit her daughter, Mrs. Bell Keiser for several weeks. She is now on her way over her eighty-fifth year. She has visited some about the old neighborhood as she has been able. The old orchard which is now considerably new, promises the biggest apple crop in many years. The old farm looks good, and promises good crops this year. Franks late crop of boys are budding into manhood and they will soon keep the old farm busy growing crops. Pauline Senseman the oldest daughter of the family is at home. Mr. Senseman teaches physiology in the Chicago High School. He is now at Cedar Point, Ohio, attending what the people call "The Bug School," Ohio State School of Zoology preparing himself to teach zoology. Lovina, Frank's wife, is ornamenting the home surroundings with nice flocks of chickens, which keep busy the year round, and often in the winter lay a dollar a day.—Mother called my attention to the notice of the death of Mrs. Virginia Hays, Idaho Springs, Colorado. She was a daughter of Samuel K. Leedy, son of John.

We were sad to learn of the death of a baby son of Mrs. Olive Durbin Walker, wife of A. C. Walker.

At the Ankenytown Sunday School we met a number of the old friends, particularly the wife of S. M. Garber and Son John, who is afflicted with valvular trouble of the heart. He is slowly gaining. We learn that S. M. is building a residence on the recently acquired farm, a little more than a mile south of Bellville.

At Ankenytown, met Albert Leedy, Reunion President and together we spent a few minutes in the old Leedy

Grove, viewing the land as to where a park for the Reunion might be located. He was very kind to meet me. He came in his new auto, "The Detroitier," apparently a splendid machine for the price, and the speeder making the trip in quick time. His good wife and two sons were with him.

I spent a few hours with Uncle Isaac and Aunt Lovina. They are as happy as birds. Uncle Isaac looks well and eats well, and is bubbling over with nice sayings about Florida and the pleasures of his visit last winter. We were glad to greet them again, on account of the labors and service together in the past.

Miss Tessa Leedy has recovered and is filling her accustomed places in life.

We were told that Uncle Theodore Garber has become a citizen of Bellville. It will in after years be Bellville for the Leedy connections if the present pace is kept up.

The friends are all in fine health. They just can't help being better because of the health notes in the Chronicle.

## ABOUT APPENDICITIS.

In January of this year Washington L. Garber, the Editor's uncle, bought a copy of the Dayton Daily News and sent it to us for a review of a page article with colored illustrations under the title of *Stick to Your Appendix*, written by Chas. E. Morris. He quotes Grant B. Nichols, M. D., for years surgeon employed by the C. H. & D. Railway. He says, If you have an old-fashioned pain at the belt line, take the old-fashioned remedy! Don't get cut up! Dr. Nichols has practiced medicine thirty years and has had more than half a hundred cases of so-called appendicitis, and has not used the knife or lost a case.

Reference was made to a late paper by Dr. Otto Juettner, entitled *The Slaughter of the Innocents* in which he spoke of the

fad, as the outgrowth of surgeons of some schools operating for all things at all times.

The writer further states that after a series of experiments it has been definitely shown that the normal human appendix secretes a fluid which directly stimulates what is commonly known as bowel movement. The action essential to the proper handling of food in the human body takes place in the absence of the fluid from the appendix, but it is absolutely essential to the most perfect and vigorous movements.

This fact was ascertained after extensive experiments on monkeys, removing the appendix of monkeys, and keeping them under exactly the same conditions that a like number of natural monkeys were kept, and by further experiments the discovery was made that the secretion of the appendix encouraged activity in the colon or large intestine. The monkeys operated upon did not thrive, and half of them died within six months.

Our readers know that we pretend to teach methods of living healthfully, and we assume to know something about the physiology of the appendix and its common disease. The appendix serves a two-fold purpose:

1. It secretes a fluid which moistens or oils the large intestine and facilitates the onward movement of the contents of the large intestine.

2. This fluid has an antiseptic power and prevents putrefaction of the contents of the large intestine.

3. The appendix is a tail-like appendage, and serves a purpose to the large bowel, like the tail of a snake serve to a snake. The tail of a snake begins the worm-like motion that enables the snake to crawl. Cut off the tail of a snake and it loses its power to crawl. The tail originates the crawling motion.

So the appendix to the large intestine begins the muscular motions which move the foods onward freely in that bowel. Constipation is generally the result of inaction of the appendix and large intestine and failure of the appendix to secrete the antiseptic and lubricating fluid.

The plea is generally made that appendicitis occurred in earlier times as it does now, but was not known as such, but was called inflammation of the bowels. This is not true. Undoubtedly there was an occasional case, but the fre-

quency was not one case to a thousand now.

We remember when appendicitis began to occur frequently. Up to that time we never heard of a case.

It was first reported that grape seeds caused it, because in examination such seeds were found. Cherry seeds and even prune seeds have also been found on examination. But there is no ground upon which to even suspect that either ever produced a case. It is easy to explain why they were found. The tissues and appendix valve had festered away and the parts lost their natural action and power and such seeds would drop down and lay like they would in a common sack.

Appendicitis is a kitchen disease. The chips and scale from enameled cooking ware and culinary vessels, even so small as not to be seen with the naked eye can do the murderous deed. Some of the enameling compositions contain poisons as destructive as any ever put on an Indian arrow head, and the scales lodged under the valve scratch, cut and lacerate the appendix membranes, and the poisons cause a festering sore, and may continue for months and finally gangrene as a bag of puss gathers, and the game is up.

Look in your coffee pots, kettles buckets, sauce pans, cups, stewers, pie pans, etc., and observe the large patches where the enamel is broken-off. Your appendicitis began there.

We remember well we began to hear of appendicitis soon after our mother obtained her first porcelain stewing kettle, and it rapidly increased when enameled vessels became common in use.

The scales that break from the vessels are ragged and often sharper than razors, and wherever they chafe or cut they poison also. They are much worse than glass, and it is wellknown that broken glass is dangerous to the bowels. The gist of this plea is, stop at once the use of enameled vessels as containers of food.

We ought to look upon our spiritual interests with more solicitude than we do upon our temporal concerns, and exercise a higher degree of application for efficiency. We attain results in doing duty as Jesus would among our needy fellow creatures.

## Health Department

### HEALTH NOTES.

It is now 11:30 p. m. and we begin to write these health notes. This does not sound well on its face for health as it is a bad practice to turn night into day and day into night. But there is another side in this instance. We were worn and weary as twilight drew on and we lay down on the floor to rest a moment and fell asleep for three hours. Now we are refreshed and busy again for an hour, then a hand bath and rub and off to bed till 5:00 a. m.

It is wrong to try to do things when the body and mind are weary. Better rest awhile and then take up the task to be done.

It may not sound well to say that ground is good food, but in some conditions of the stomach and bowels it is a very excellent practice to eat a little, especially clean clay. It has a marvellous influence in correcting foul conditions in the stomach and bowels and restoring normal conditions. Simply eat a little. There is usually safety in getting the earth below the fertile coating on the surface, in a clean place where no sewer matter or decayed stuff lies over it. Some people sterilize it by baking and then exposing to the air and sun a couple of days. Now do not turn away from this with a sentiment of disgust, when you daily drink water which has leached thru the ground and perhaps taken up many impurities. For dyspepsia and other disorders a little ground eaten is very beneficial. But do not eat it freely for a long time—it proves too much of a good thing, like the constant use of salt on foods.

Clay poultices are excellent for open wounds and sores. They seem to have great influence as an antiseptic.

A little clean sterilized clay dropped into water to be drunk is a pleasant and healthful beverage for occasional use.

Clean sand, a little eaten with food has cured some cases of serious stomach disorders. Fowls eat gravel as an indispensable part of their regular rations and

their digestion fails without it. A little may aid yours also. There is a lesson in the digestion of birds.

Live yeast germs in fermented raised bread is one of the dangerous influences against health. They hinder digestion and are a fruitful source of many impurities in the system. The remedy is bake unleavened cakes or when yeast is used, bake two or more hours long. The germs of yeast cannot all be destroyed in less than two hours. But the heat does not need to be intense.

Rice is the healthful supper plate, if you have nothing to do after eating. This is the best recipe for cooking there is—One cup of rice washed in water a moment and the water drained off. Pour over it one cup of fresh milk, one and a half cups of water and add a level teaspoon of salt and one of butter. Stir with a fork till it boils freely, then set in a pan of boiling water or use a fireless cooker or double boiler. If cooked in a single vessel, boil lively for fifteen minutes then set back and take lid off to allow steam to escape. We say so much about rice because it is the cleanest cereal that grows and very healthful.

Always use unpolished rice.

These health notes are written to help people, and not as literary ornaments or to entertain the mind.

Massage and medicines can be made of some help in relieving constipation.

Meats are given the credit for rheumatism, an absurd theory. The meat eating animals of the world never suffer from rheumatism. It is starch fermentation in the bowels which produce the rheumatic acids, and when meats are involved, there is more substance to feed the fermentation, and the result is a larger evil naturally.

The first cure of constipation is the reduction of the cereal foods. The second is a larger quantity of waste matter that is not pasty nor liable to ferment. Apples, peaches, prunes, apricots, bananas, figs, dates, and all leaf foods, like lettuce, cress, garden herbs. They contain large waste and little nourishment, and they fill the bowels, and encourage activity.

Frequent inquiries reach us for the treatment of constipation. There are as many cures for this malady as there are theories about original sin.

The first and greatest remedy is the complete insalivation of foods. As people grow old they become careless about chewing their foods and completely mixing them with saliva. They form habits of sipping some beverage and often soak their bread food in it. This is a very bad habit. No drink ought to be taken with foods. There is no serious objection to drinking a little at meal time but it should be done when there is no food in the mouth: Heavy soups with cereal fillings are an abomination; and soaked bread is no more than a soup food.

We often sit in pity and see old people who have hours of time in which to eat their meals make slop of their bread food and gulp it down like a starved animal, because they seek to shun a little motion of the jaws.

Cereal foods are digested in the mouth, in the first stages and this is done by the saliva. When cereal foods are passed from the mouth without this important preliminary digestion, they become a pest all the way thru the bowels.

Cereal foods not well mixt with saliva, become paste in the bowels, and especially the lower bowel. The water or other fluid in which they were soaked is drawn away in the process of digestion; then there is left a hard pasty bulk that impedes the free movement of other foods in the intestine. This starch paste mixt with potato and other starches also often undergoes fermentation in the bowels, and the result of such fermentation is various acids which cause liver, kidney and lung diseases, and many times rheumatic troubles, as well as destruction of the life energy of the membranes of the bowels, and they become inactive and flabby and constipation is the result.

Graham mush and bread are errors as articles to prevent constipation. A little bran is valuable to carry moisture when well chewed and mixt with saliva; but the rough outer coat is bad to ferment and scratches and rakes the bowels in a way that finally a state of deadness

will ensue. A shreaded wheat biscuit carries about the right amount of branny cereal element that any one ought to get into his stomach in a day. More than that is damaging.

Corn and rye are better cereals than wheat for constipated conditions. Every user of Corn knows that paste can not be made out of corn meal, and therefore it is preferable to wheat as a diet in constipation.

We have not gone very far in the treatment of constipation, and will let it run unto the next number.

Rice is also an excellent food for many people in constipation. Not so much because it has laxative influences, but because it is much less liable to ferment in the bowels than other cereals, has little of the paste quality, not apt to produce ferment acids and affords the most healthful bulk there is. Constipated people do well to exclude every other starch food for supper and eat rice, boiled in half milk and half water, about twenty minutes, after stirring the rice in the boiling liquid.—1 cup of rice, 1 and a half of each milk and water.

To reach the high places in right living, have high ideals, and approach those ideals in the ceaseless attitude of a strong living faith in Jesus. The high ideal will give a definite object to work for, and the living faith will perpetually enlarge the capacity of the mind so that the power and wisdom necessary to carry through, the greater work will be secured from the Lord, as though abiding in the kingdom of God.

To live in the spirit of faith is to know that the necessary help begins to be prepared the very moment the true demand is made; therefore, the mind that lives in faith can never have doubt. Faith supplies the evidence, and tho this evidence is not tangible to the physical senses, nevertheless it is tangible to the finer perceptions of the mind. And what faith knows to be true today, the senses will know to be true tomorrow. Faith is the power to discern the real Lord and Christ and his present helps; the physical senses can know only the effect.

## THE LOVE OF CHRIST

The love of Christ, its boundless breadth and length,  
Its height and depth and everlasting strength,

O Holy Ghost make known.

The tender love of Christ, that wondrous love!

Oh pour it from the Fountain-head above  
Into our hearts of stone.

Then shall we love as we are loved, and break

The alabaster box for His dear sake.

That love so strong, so far beyond our thoughts,

O Comforter reveal what love hath wrought  
For man's eternal good.

Unmerited, yet as this love bestow,  
That answering love from our dull hearts shall flow,

A rushing, mighty flood.

Then shall our lips break forth in songs of praise,

The while our hearts their glad hosannas raise.

This work, O blessed Comforter, is thine,  
Show us the Christ; reveal His love divine.

Our hearts cry out for God,

This prayer we raise to Thee—Thy help implore;

Open our eyes to see Him more and more—  
Our Savior and our Lord.

Then shall we find our longings satisfied,  
When He in us and we in Him abide.

—Sel.

## AN ADVENTURE IN GILEAD.

It was late one evening during my travels through the Holy Land, when, weary with climbing over the rough country of Gilead, I threw myself upon a rocky embrace to cool off. My guides had gone on a short distance further, and my traveling companions were also wandering off in search of mementoes. Thus lying I fell into somewhat of a dreamy state, and my memory ran back and forth over various biblical events that hovered about this historical range of hill country, until those clustered about Elijah the Tishbite took precedence and I gave up to a retrospect con-

cerning this wonderful man who was born in the country I was now passing through. I realized that off to the west across the Jordan was Samaria where Ahab lived. Up to the northwest on the coasts of the Great Sea was Zarephath where the prophet and the poor widow lived during the famine, and somewhere along the banks of Jordan was a tributary which in Elijah's time was known as the brook Cherith, where the ravens brought him food during the same famine.

While thus engaged mentally, the prevailing solitude was broken by footsteps and a stranger stood before me. Whence he came I could not conjecture, but as I rose to address him he motioned me to retain my position. Then rolling a stone forward for a seat he sat down opposite to me, and remarked:—

"So you were thinking of Elijah the Tishbite and the mighty works he wrought by faith. Did you ever realize that he was neither more nor less of a man than yourself, and how mistaken men have been all down through the ages who believes him to be supernatural-ly endowed with more faith than they had themselves?"

The fact that the stranger seemed to read my thoughts and to put hard questions at the same time, struck me as something queer, but as he seemed affable and courteous, and moreover spoke in the manner of one with authority, I replied that I had not.

"Well now, let me see," he replied, "does not James seek to teach this truth when he says that Elijah was subject to like passions as we are? and did he not get his power by fulfilling the conditions taught by Paul to the Romans when he says, 'Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God?'" Elijah had treasured the word of God in his heart, and his ear was trained to hear. We might re-translate the passage, Faith comes by hearing and believing the word of God. Upon this hinges the whole secret of faith.

"Now my dear friend" he went on, "what would you think if I declared to you that God never makes one man to be preferred to another? that He never made Elijah to be preferred before you, and that all Elijah did, you may do? I will even go further and say that all Christ did in the way of miracles, you may do."

I was staggered at the audacity of the assertion, but the stranger went on.



"In the Scriptures the Lord Himself says, 'He that believeth on me, the works that I do, he shall do also, and greater works than these shall he do.' Now then, friend, why is it that the mighty works of Elijah and Christ stand out so brightly upon a dark background of history, if it be not that men have lost the exercise of their faith in God?"

"Did you ever think of the latent physical force in the lion as he paces up and down his cage, how if he knew his strength and the weakness of the bars, he would tear himself out to freedom? And so it is with men today. God has equipped him with a mighty weapon and he seems to have no knowledge of its uses; hence he paces up and down, hedged in by circumstances, which his weakness and ignorance has enabled the enemy to force into chains wherewith to bind him, though he is armed with a power to set himself free at once.

"Now my dear friend, it is just for this purpose I came to talk with you this evening, to show you that mankind are traveling through this world without just appreciation of their endowments, and to show you that Jesus Christ sought to teach men their privileges in Him through faith, and that you, as a representative man, may in these days call fire from heaven, raise the dead, heal the lepers and others who are sick, drive out evil spirits, be transported from place to place, and in fact do all that is recorded in the Word as miracles, without the aid of physical means, if you have faith in God. Did you ever look at the men whom Christ had about Him as disciples? How poor, uncultivated and unlearned they were, yet in a very short time He so taught the unlimited power of faith to them that we find them working miracles among the people until, in the garden, one even had faith akin to Elijah's and desired to call fire from heaven to destroy those who sought to seize upon the person of the Lord; and the fire would have come if Christ had permitted the prayer. It has been a puzzle to us angels of heaven to know why you inhabitants of the earth are so bound down in unbelief, after the Lord Himself came among you to teach you your privileges through faith in Him. Why is it that when you men have it in your power to be the mightiest of God's creation through faith in Him, you still stand as shorn sheep in a chilly blast

whenever the enemy draws nigh? Is it any wonder the Lord inquired if He would find faith among men when He again returned, after his experience with such a disbelieving race? Why, you men have more faith in yourselves than you have in your God; your whole business life is based on faith, you journey by faith and you do everything among yourselves by faith, yet when you call into play the faith taught by God, you seem to fear the supernatural and flee away to hide. Surely, man, the time has come for you to cease this foolishness and turn to Him who is Almighty. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever, and they who will believe in Him will have no cause to look back at the time of Moses, Elijah, Elisha, Daniel, Christ or His disciples, and wonder at the works done by them, because they will do them themselves."

So saying, the stranger arose, and grasping my hand, he gave it a loving squeeze, then bowing, he moved backward and was in a moment lost in the shadow of the rock beneath which I had been resting, and though there were no crevices in which to hide, I searched carefully, but was unable to find him who so suddenly came and so suddenly disappeared, after giving me food for reflection during the rest of my lifetime.—E. A. Watkins, in a tract.

Raise your Heads ye drooping Pilgrims  
Soon in glory thou shalt be;  
Christ will all His saints now welcome,  
To that Home beyond the sea.

O that bright world to come; tongue cannot tell  
How blessed is the home, where saints will dwell;  
From then from sin away and the word of God obey.  
Then at the last great day, all will be well.  
L. R. Freer.

Cancer is increasing at an alarming rate; it has kept even pace with the consumption of pork, one of the most unclean of the unclean meats. No wonder there is cancer with the herds of hogs over the nation filled with the virus of cholera, in addition to the natural impurities in them which render them unclean as food.

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# The Leedy Chronicle

## DEC. 1914

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A Chronicle will be issued the first of January, to even up. Send in your items and articles at once.

We now have subscribers' names in type; see that your address is right.

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XIV. Ashland, Ohio, Sept., 1914 No. 1.

## THE NINETEENTH LEEDY RE-UNION.

Model weather greeted the Nineteenth Annual Leedy Reunion, and the usual large gathering was realized. All the country around Ankenytown is interwoven in the Leedy relationship and this reunion is made a community celebration.

The Reunion was held in the old Leedy Grove, which for many years had been used for the place of meeting.

President Albert O. Leedy, son of Aaron A. Leedy, deceased, was in the chair and called the Reunion to order. America was used as the opening song and prayer was offered by Uncle Isaac—Eld. Issac Leedy.

The Leedy Reunion song, composed by Rev. Roy B. Leedy, the Historian, which appeared in the last Chronicle was sung with animation.

The President departed from the usual welcome formalities, and addressed the relatives in these words:

It has been customary, here, to have an address of welcome. But, since these Reunions have become a part of, and belong to all the Leedys and their friends, this formality, seems to me, to be entirely unnecessary. But I would like to impress upon each one, the importance of a personal interest, and a consequent personal effort in behalf of these meetings. You are sure to feel at home, and welcome, here, when you have had the pleasure of doing your mite towards the success of these Reunions. And, in this manner, each one has, at his own disposal, the privilege of addressing, to himself, a most royal welcome.

I had expected to be able to present, at this meeting, a plan for the purchase of permanent Reunion Grounds, but a satisfactory arrangement could not be reached at this time. Suggestions, and discussion of this subject is invited.

I hope, as many of the Leedys as are contemplating a trip to the Panama Exposition, next year, covering this date, will arrange to meet the Leedys of the Pacific Coast, in a Reunion on the Expo. Grounds, in Yosemite National Park, or at some other point, to be determined later.

The President appointed two committees: On officers—A. B. Leedy, J. L. Swank, C. D. Martin; on resolutions—E. L. Garber, B. C. De Bolt, E. F. Leedy.

Herbert Leedy entertained the assembly by a song, given by his male quartette.

A new feature of the Reunion was "staged" by Historian Roy B. Leedy, concerning the family of Pioneer Daniel Leedy. A splendid portrait of the stately pioneer was hung in the center of the stage, and also the portraits of his children of whom pictures are available. Many interesting bits of history were brought out, and various relics were shown of the family. Remarks were made by several representatives of the family.

The Long historian, John L. Swank, spoke for the Swank family, himself being a grandson of the Pioneer father. Various members of the family were introduced. A live speaker was Newton Leedy of Michigan.

One of the pleasant features of this family exercises was a song by a sweet little tot, the daughter of Herman Beal, of the sixth generation. She sang splen-

didly for one but recently out of the realm of babyhood.

These exercises required some time, and the gastric appeal began to assert itself and longing for the picnic baskets prevailed and the big dinner followed. There was nothing unusual about the dinner. It is always a great feast of many good and delightful foods, and three or four years would be required by one man to eat as much food as appears in one of these Leedy Reunion spreads.

The assembly was treated to a violin solo after dinner, by Pres. Bert Leedy, and Miss DeBolt presided at the organ.

Mr. McVeagh, singer to a Christian evangelist, favored the reunion with two comic songs.

Flossie Leedy gave a pleasing recitation, and the male quartette rendered another selection.

Rev. W. L. Neal, of the Christian Church delivered the address of the day and the Reunion Song was again sung.

The committees were call on for reports. The one on officers for 1915, reported as follows: President, W. H. Leedy, Vice Pres., C. D. Martin, Secretary, C. A. Beal, Treasurer, E. S. Leedy.

The committee on resolutions reported as follows:

The members of the Leedy Family Reunion wish to express their kindly appreciation of the good things that have come to them in the following resolutions:

Resolved, that the thanks of the Reunion be tendered the Ringwalt Heirs, thru their representatives for the use of this grove, and also to all those who helped in putting the grove in order for this reunion.

Resolved, that the thanks of the reunion be tendered to officers and all others who assisted in making this reunion a grand success.

Resolved, that the thanks of the reunion be specially tendered Roy B. Leedy, in appreciation of his untiring

and invaluable services as historian of our people.

Resolved, further, that the voting half of the Leedy family further emphasize their belief in the progress, happiness and morality of our people at this time, in declaring for the destruction of the liquor traffic and demanding the ballot for the other half of the family, as an aid in its overthrow.

Resolved, that these resolutions be made a part of the record of this Nineteenth Leedy Reunion.

Respectfully Submitted,

E. F. Leedy.

B. C. De Bolt.

E. L. Garber.

Committee.

The following letter of greeting was sent from the eastern shore of our great country:

Rest a bit

Orrington, Me., Aug. 17, 1914.

5:30 p. m.

Dear Leedys:—There are two Leedys in Maine who would be most happy to join the crowd next Wednesday but who will do so only in happy reminiscences of past reunions and in plans for future ones.

Alberta Garber Scott is here at home really making good the name of this place which at one time seemed more to merit the title bestowed upon it by my father Washington Leedy Garber "work-a lot".

We have owned the farm for three years have planted 153 apple trees, cherries, plums and pears. Only one little cherry tree died and this year we are watching the development of 8 little apples on 3 trees. Maine is a delightful place to spend the summer and not a bad one for winter in a comfortable house with good heating apparatus and a well filled coal bin.

There are many splendid people here and we often remark the youthful appearance of the aged men and women, zero weather and below and doughnuts

pork and beans seems to agree with them.

Edith Garber Cellarius with baby Catherine arrived July 13. Catherine is suffering from some Ohio microbes which took off her dimples but our good bracing air, outdoor life and large dishes of cereals and baths are fast carrying her to the strength and plumpness we enjoy in her. She is a merry little soul and seems to enjoy Maine as does her Mother who is quite entertained by the talk of hot weather here 84d. on the sunny porch for instance with a fine breeze. She finds many days almost too cool for her.

Likewise she finds much amusement in the slight placed on the r's in conversation and incidentally, I suspect, they laugh at her big r's. It is always the other fellow who has the brougue you know.

We send our greetings and best wishes for a happy and profitable day to all and a good year to follow.

Do come to Maine for the next Reunion—Come to Restabit sit on our big glassed in and screened in porch. Roam about our farm [19 acres] walk down to the shore of the Penobscott in our backyard and enjoy the lovely views—boats and sunset.

We will gladly welcome you.

Cordially yours,

Alberta Garber Scott.

Edith Garber Cellarius.

What if we would come with a train load?

A motion carried to appoint a committee on permanent reunion grounds and incorporation and after some reflection, President A. O. Leedy made the following selection: A. L. Garber, A. T. Leedy, A. B. Leedy, S. M. Garber, F. L. Garber.

"God be with you till we meet again" was sung and the regular exercises of the day were closed.

The tribe of Daniel Leedy had a family meeting, and portraits taken of the members present. Roy B. Leedy is expected to give a report of this special

family conference, and other service performed by him at the reunion.

Your scribe did not get a list of the visitors from a distance, and remembers only a few.

Col. Joe Long was present as usual; he was in fair health, but each year makes some impression on his activity. Aunt Tena Mock is still lively and promises to hold fast for some years. Uncle Isaac Leedy was more lively than he was last year—his condition of health was better. Aunt Susan Dyer feels the weight of years more than heretofore.

The new President, William H. Leedy, is of the Tribe of Abraham, son of Joseph Leedy.

The Reunion was a lovely occasion, and it was well improved by the people of the surrounding country. The woods were full of carriages, and twenty-six automobiles were counted around the stage.

Cousin Martin, the coffee man, was right on his job as usual. He will soon deserve a decoration from the reunion.

#### HISTORIAN'S ANNUAL REPORT.

On account of preparing for a special item on the Reunion program this year in the way of an hour devoted to Pioneer Daniel Leedy and descendants I made no effort to present at that time an annual report. However I felt I should make known through our paper what I have done toward the history project during the past year.

I was very busy during the whole Reunion week last year getting around to the relatives for scattered fragments of family records and history.

The first week in September I spent in Indiana among the descendants of both the Virginia and Pa. branches of the family. I went first to Huntington, Ind. and began the search for descendants of Pioneer Samuel Leedy of the Va. Branch. I was directed to a Leedy employed in the office of the High School and when I

went there found it was Metta Leedy daughter of Leander Leedy of Deedsville, Ind. from the tribe of Pioneer David Leedy of the Pa. branch. She directed me to May Baker and by this I came upon the long lost family of one of the Pioneers Leedys from Va. It was Jacob Leedy son of the original Samuel Leedy, brother of Abr. Leedy who died in Bedford Co., Pa. and who moved from York, Pa. to Va. about 1784. This original Samuel Leedy had four sons, John and Daniel who lived and died in Va. and Jacob and Samuel who moved to Ind. Previous to this visit all I knew about this Jacob Leedy was that he married and went to Ind. May Baker referred me to David Anglemyer a grandson of Jacob and I went to his home and there got the records and facts of the family. He treated me kindly and has faithfully aided me in getting this history together. Jacob was born Dec. 1785 and married Barbara Myers July 12, 1812. Their only children were two daughters and with these they moved while the children were small to near Youngstown, Ohio. The one daughter Anna married John Thomas and remained near that place. The other daughter Catharine married Adam Anglemyer and moved with her father Jacob to near Huntington, Ind. where they both died. Jacob died in 1875.

After examining the records in the court house at Huntington I left for Andrews. Here I gathered a valuable lot of history of the family of Pioneer Samuel Leedy of Va. John Leedy a grandson of Samuel, in the Livery business in Andrews gave me a rig to drive to the country to see Mrs. Susan Duffey now deceased who then lay sick in the home of her daughter Mrs. Cora Bitzer. There I saw the old family Bible of Pioneer Samuel Leedy with a German family record which had been written about 1815. I took the Bible to an old German lady who helped me to make a translation of the record. It was a slow and

tedious task until we had figured out some of the letters of the quaint old German script. The records began as follows: "November 28, 1779 was I Samuel Lidi born into this wearisome world. My sign was the Lion. May 4, 1780 was my wife Barbara Garber born into this troublesome world. Her sign was the young fraw i. e. virgin."

That evening [Tues] I met Jim Mat Bailey in Andrews and went with him to his home six miles in the country where I staid all night. On Wednesday Mr. Bailey took me to the cemetery at Monument City, then to Jacob Fall's where I got trace of the Fall history, going to Evan James' home for dinner. From there we went to Dora and got records from the cemetery and back in the evening to Andrews after a long trip. Let me here express my thanks again to cousin Baily for this favor. I staid all night with Stephen Leedy, who early in the morning took me in his machine to Huntington to make early connections by way of Ft. Wayne for Pierceton, Ind. where I expected to attend the Home coming and see lots of the folks. But when I arrived I found I was a week ahead of time so I went to the country to Elias Leedy's and got some valuable records. Took dinner at Noble Headley's and back to Emma Greer's in Pierceton for supper. Jacob Leedy and family from seven miles in the country came in and after a good visit together I went with Jacob to his home. The next morning one of the girls took me to Will McDaniels', who is now deceased, and from there to Warsaw. After visiting the Calverts I went to the depot to look up trains and tried to arrange to visit a short time at Sam McDaniels in the country or go to Deedsville, but found I could not do this and get to Kankakee, Ill. on Saturday as I planed so my trip came to an abrupt close at Warsaw. I boarded a train and arrived Friday evening at Kankakee, Ill., where I joined my wife in a visit with her folks.

I made a second history tour in 1913 while attending the State S. S. Convention in October at Lima, Ohio. Here I gathered the history of a good number of the descendants of Pioneers John and Daniel Leedy of the Va. Branch. In all these trips in Ohio and Ind. I was treated very kindly and the relatives all show an interest in the history project.

During the year I wrote 265 letters and 36 cards in the interest of the history. In general the relatives have been prompt in response, altho many have not answered. This delays the writing of the history very much for I must go back and run over the same ground covered before. I wish the friends would be more prompt.

I must say yet there is one more trip which must be made before the history can be completed and that is through Pa. and Va. I want to examine the records in Bedford Co. Pa. courthouse and the old Leedy grounds in Morrison's Cove. Then I want to go to York Co., Pa. and examine the records there and then into the old Leedy settlement in Harrisonburg, Rockingham Co. Va. Some one must search the records in Virginia and some one must gather more history there. I am going to get it by correspondence if I can get the people there to reply. If not I must make a trip there and that will mean anyway fifty dollars. I believe the Virginia Leedys, Indiana Leedys and others outside of those who attend the Ohio Reunion ought to come along with some financial support for this undertaking. All my expenses have been borne so far by the Ohio Reunion Association and I am sure it will appreciate outside help.

I will incorporate in this report a brief summary of my wanderings at this year's Reunion season. Let me first correct a mistake I made at the Ohio Reunion. In making my remarks on Pioneer Daniel Leedy I should have said the one hundred and twentieth anniversary of his birthday rather than the 100th. Some hob-goblin got hold of me I guess

for I knew better than that. I spent the full week from Tuesday on very busily gathering history. The next week I attended the Evangelical Conference at Circleville, Ohio. Early the next Monday morning after knowing that I did not have to move, I boarded the train for Dayton and spent a good part of the day there searching the county records in the courthouse and library. In the afternoon I went to Union, a little town north of Dayton where I spent the night with Frank Macy and saw the original settlement of Pioneer David Leedy who moved there from Morrison's Cove, Pa. in 1818. The next morning I left for Eaton where I searched and copied records from the courthouse pertaining to Pioneer Samuel Leedy who originally settled there when he first moved from Va. and before he moved to Ind. I visited the site of the old homestead and saw the graves and markers of this old pioneer and his wife. On this visit at Eaton I obtained some history which I had been writing for for over a year. Samuel Leedy came in from the country to Barbara Relleys where we enjoyed a good visit together. That evening I left for Richmond, Ind. where I put up over night in a hotel so as to get a 5:50 train in the morning for Ft. Wayne and as I expected to make connections there with an 8:15 a. m. train for Winona Lake, where the Ind. Leedy Reunion would be in session. But to my utter disappointment there was no 8:15 train and I had to wait for a 12:40. I went to the Library and figured on getting at the Reunion anyway before the folks had put their baskets away so I ate only a dish of soup for dinner. But my train left Ft. Wayne one hour and a half late and I landed on the reunion grounds just at the time the friends were getting ready to leave. It was a sad disappointment and I felt it too both in my heart and in the place where we put good picnic dinners. However I got to meet a good number of the relatives among

whom was our Editor and also picked up some missing history. Bert Leedy was kind enough to take me with him to Deedsville where I found a welcome supper awaiting at Leander Leedy's home. The next forenoon I gathered history in Deedsville and after dinner mounted Leander's auto with Alonzo Leedy and wife from Peru and we went to Denver where I called on John Leedy and Sylvester Leedy and got missing history that I failed to get through correspondence. From here Leander took us to Peru where I met Harvey his brother, and where we took supper at Alonzo's home. There I staid over night and found some valuable facts from their county history and atlas and also in the court house records. I left in the morning for Logansport intending to visit Rebecca Shaffer but on arriving there I learned of a good connection for Kankakee, Ill. Where I wanted to land yet Friday. I, however, had a visit with Rebecca over the phone and in the same way visited the family of Karl Leedy. By way of LaFayette I left them for Ill. and arrived in time to witness the last exhibition of the flying machine at the Kankakee Inter-State Fair.

Very sincerely,

Sept. 28, 1914. Roy B. Leedy.

HARROD, OHIO.

Sept. 4, 1914.

Dear Editor:—I will try to describe our jolly trip that Uncle Jo. Long, Aunt Teena, Sherman Long, Milo Long, Herman's son and myself, to the Long Reunion over at Pioneer Williams Co. Ohio. We got to Pioneer by 5 o'clock the same day. Met at the station, our Cousin Martin Skankster and we had not got very far on the way until his noble wife met us, Sallie Shankster. She was so anxious to see us that she could not wait. We got to their fine home and we just got settled down to have a visit, and the phone rang and so we had

to wait until they were thru asking questions, How many had come.

We staid there over night and the next day was the Reunion. We were on the ground by ten o'clock and we had a song and was led in prayer by Noah Long senior, and the opening address was given by Frank Agnew. He belongs to the Long family. He did well, for it was spicly and short.

We had an event that never happened at a Leedy and Long reunion—a wedding. Bertha Long was married to Josiah Marks and what a happy time. She was Simon Long's wife's youngest daughter. They were a very handsome couple.

After that we had the address of welcome by Noah Long, junior, it was short but good. Then we were dismissed for dinner. We had a large tent. We had two tables easily forty feet long and both were filled and the second lot partially full. One thing they had that I never saw at any other reunion was a table for the children and seats for all. It did look so nice to see all of the little ones together. I can not describe the laden tables; it is wonderful how folks will do things to please the appetite.

At one thirty we were called to order to finish the program; it consisted of recitations and songs. A son of Frank Agnew's recited three pieces which were fine; he was called back several times. It was a happy time for all present.

We had the privilege to get acquainted with our Uncle Dan. Long's children and grand children and great grand children; in all there is of Daniel Long's off-spring, 261; and living 218. I had a full account but have lost it, but the Chronicle will have a full history of Uncle Dan's family. When evening came I went with Cousin Sylvester Cocanower home and staid with him and the next day was Sunday and he and his family, Sherman and Milan Long and myself went to the Brethren church. [by the way call Dunkard] it was the

largest country church that I ever saw and oh; what a large Sunday School and what a good interest was taken. We enjoyed it every minute. We had a fine sermon and when we went home we were taken to Martin Shankster's and from their to Noah Long senior; were a night and day with him and then we went to David T. Their were eight in the rig. What a happy load. We were royally entertained. Went to Simon Long's. We had a large company there and all cousins. Then we went to West Newton, Ohio, to Henry Long's the son of Jessa. Harvey was elected the next President of the Reunion; Noah, Vice President; Almeda Rutledge, Secretary; Sylvester Cocanower, Treasurer. The next reunion will be held at Edon, Ohio, The parties from a distance were Link Ober and family from Ind., Charles Long and family of South English, Ia., S. S. Long and wife from Grancville, Iowa, and Joe S. Long and Teena Mock and Sherman and Milo Long and W. R. Helms from Harrod.

Now this is for the benefit of all the Aunts and Uncles and Cousins and the readers of the Chronicle, with best wishes to one and all.

Sept. 15, 1914.

Dear Editor and all our Cousins and readers of the Chronicle, I will say to one and all, Good morning and send you greetings of the Leedy and Long Reunion. We all had a happy reunion, as good as we could have. All the exercises were short and sweet and we were so glad to meet so many bright, smiling faces. Also to be with Uncle Isaac Leedy and his good wife; and at his home we had the pleasure of a face to face talk with Rev. Roy B. Leedy, the Historian, and we see that he is getting along with his work very well, and we wish all of our Cousin to send in their part of the work. How quick we would get the History if we all would do our part.

When we left Ankenytown we went to Bellville. We were well pleased to hear

Cousin John Swank. He sang the old fashioned songs and army songs. We know what they mean about the army life.

We left Bellville and went to Mansfield, Ohio and stoped with Mr. McClure and wife. I had a pleasant time seeing the town and how much it has improved, it is a nice town. We left for Harrod and when we arrived, Uncle Joe Long, Aunt Teena, Dora Sherman wife and I, we were greeted with a grand supper gotten by Uncle Joe's daughter-in-law from Lima, Ohio.

Will say, we are all well and enjoyed our Reunion and wish all the Aunts and Uncles and Cousins happy times. As ever your Cousin,

W. R. Helms.

NOTE—Several lines of this letter are left out on account of the oversight of names which took away the meaning.—Ed.

#### THE FOURTH GARBER REUNION.

The Fourth Garber reunion was held on the campus of the Bellville, Ohio public school this year. No formal program was prepared and the gathering of friends was as they elected as to time. No exercise were held before the dinner was served. The picnic was up to the usual high quality, and was served and eaten on a common table.

After the dinner and a good season of visiting, the family and friends were invited to occupy one of the High School rooms in which there was a piano, and there the exercises were held.

The program was spontaneous. A song was sung and Mrs. Tessa Leedy Brubaker presided at the piano. This was followed by singing the Leedy Reunion song printed in the August Chronicle with the "Leedy" sung "Garber." Both names are two syllables and there was no puckering to make it fit. It was led by Roy B. Leedy and E. L. Garber presided at the piano.

Mrs. Olive Durbin Walker gave a song by a class of little children.

The election of officers followed resulting as follows:

Theo. L. Garber, President; Ruth M. Garber, Secretary; Tennyson Leedy, Treasurer; Mrs. Olive Walker, H. S. Garber and W. C. Garber, Actions Committee.

Minutes of the last Reunion were read and approved.

Historian Roy B. Leedy, read a letter written by John Garber of Iowa, which was dated July 21, 1850 and followed with some remarks, That John Garber was a preacher.

Remarks were made by Olie Walker, John L. Swank, Washington L. Garber, Samuel M. Garber. Pres. Theo. L. Garber was in an unusual happy mood, and made the exercises amusing and lively by his curt remarks.

A. L. Garber related an incident in the life of Big John Leedy which he heard on his walk from the train. He stopped with Roy B. Leedy in a harness shop, and the proprietor, Perry Welch, remarked, after greetings, that he remembered seeing Big John sit in the water of the creek, under the bridge just at the edge of Bellville, breast deep, when the weather was hot, and he would open the bosom of his shirt and the little fish would gather about his body and he would trap them by quickly closing his shirt.

A collection of \$3.09 was received for Roy B. Leedy, to defray some of his expense in gathering the history of this Garber family.

Olie Walker was elected Historian of the Garber family, to aid the Leedy Historian.

Adjourned to meet next year as arranged by the committee. The day was pleasant and a pleasant time was passed together. About 100 were present, a number of whom came after dinner. There were about eighty who shared in the big dinner. There was a little sprinkling of the Leedy cousins present.

Quite a number of the relatives reside in Bellville and some of them considered, no doubt, that it was most expedient to take dinner at their homes, before coming. But this is not the best—the table is a family one, and those within a minute's walk do well to do as those who drive from a distance and share with the relatives the common association and repast. Reunions are held to build up a feeling of regard for one another and to build up a pride in the family name and relationship and those who are nearest ought to be the most energetic in preparing for such occasions, rather than abide at home and allow those who are required to make a long trip to the place of meeting.

Pride ought to be shown in making a family reunion a representative gathering. They occur only once in a year, and the day is decided in advance and every one ought to bend their family affairs to share in the gathering.

Mrs. Olie Walker is incline to invite the Reunion back to the John L. Garber grove where-it was held last year, which is a most desirable place. In view of the probability of such an invitation on her part we want to say in advance that we hope she will not undertake to do so much as she did last year. Just boss the job Olie, and let the friends do the work.

We want to build up the social, moral and intellectual interests of the Family in these Reunions, and would encourage the friends to be contented will less to eat, and provide for the social, educational and moral uplift and God will be pleased and the Family blest.

Every one can do something for the benefit of health, no matter what the situation is in which they exist, so long as they are free. Prisoners have no choice. Many American people act as tho they were in prison in the matter of providing the foods they eat.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Issued in September, December, March and July,  
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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

### LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

ALBERT O. LEEDY, Pres., Bellville, Ohio.  
GEORGE LEEDY, Vice Pres., Bellville, Ohio.  
EDITH LEEDY, Secretary, Ankenytown, Ohio.  
W. H. LEEDY, Treasurer, Ankenytown, Ohio.  
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Bettesville, 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.

### INTERESTING MATTER.

This Chronicle contains some interesting matter. The report from Historian Roy B. Leedy and the splendid letter from Cornucopie set the Virginia Leedys before us as never before. Little by little the missing links are supplied, and a good history of the families of Leedys is accumulating.

One point particularly impressing to us is that the Garbers are built in the Virginia Leedys; the mother of the original family, being a Miss Garber. This makes us doubly related to the Virginia Leedys in blood lines. We must say that there is no wonder that the Virginia Leedys are both smart and good.

We feel prompted to put up a plea for the Historian. The Leedys who have plenty of money ought to give him some to help him to make a trip over in Morrisons Cove, Maryland and Virginia to look up the old records and found a good start for a history. There are a hundred Leedys who could give him ten dollars

each and never feel a sensation of oppression in consequence. He is spending himself liberally in the interests of the Family history, and he ought not to feel the financial pinch so much as he is obliged to.

When you send your subscription, include a contribution to his historical effort.

We notice with some satisfaction that the Historian's report gives us a line on the Leedys at Youngstown, Ohio, and that they belong to the Virginia branch. This is particularly interesting to us because we now know that on both sides of that original house are of the same blood lines with us—Leedy and Garber.

From the translation of the family record from the German, we notice with interest that the name is Lidi. This indicates that Lydy, Lidy, Liedy Leidy and like names have a common origin and these several tribes of people run back to a common relationship.

### NOTES AND NEWS.

We have been writing so much for this issue that we have weak inspiration to write short items.

We spent about two days at the Brethren Conference at Winona. We had been lecturing on Phrenology and prophecy six miles south of Columbia City, Ind., for a week. This place was several hours drive south east of Pierceton, Ind., where the Leedy name is very common.

Pres. Albert O. Leedy put commendable energy in his service for the Reunion. Keep him in mind for the future.

Historian Roy B. Leedy held a separate little reunion of his family connection to shape up matter for that family in the history.

We are some later with this issue than

we intended to be. We have been building to our office and the writing habit gets away from a person when he works hard. Then we had nothing besides our reports for some time. The friends seem to have let go of the writing habit. Come on relations let us hear from you too or three times a year.

Mrs. Mabel Beachler and two daughters, Waterloo, Iowa, and her mother, Mrs. Theo. L. Garber, Bellville, Ohio paid their Ashland, Ohio, friends and relatives a pleasant visit on the 6th to 10th of November. Come again.

Encourage your neighbor relative to subscribe for the Chronicle. Every family can easily afford the 25 cents a year.

If you are doing any good thing out of the ordinary routine of life, write an item for this department. This belongs to all the Leedys and if you do not prefer to have your name subscribed, do not sign what you write. We want to know what good things you are doing and so do the relatives generally.

This item, we believe has not been published—My mother, Susan [Leedy] Duffey, died the 21st day of last June. She had a stroke of paralysis one year ago the 27th of last March; was confined to her bed most the time till death, although helpless as she was she was very patient and ready and waiting for the Master to call her home.—Mrs. Cora Duffey Bitzer, Andrews, Ind.

Mary A. Leedy has sent us a letter containing payment for subscription, giving no address.

We hear Uncle Isaac Leedy and wife are making their home with their daughter in Fredericktown, Ohio, this winter.

He has sold his home in Ankenytown, to his son-in-law.

If you hear some friend has received a Chronicle which you failed to receive, drop us a card. There are many ways in which papers may fail to reach the subscriber.

Friends, write the news about the relatives. You can write five or more nice items on a postal card. Young cousins, try it.

Alonzo Leedy has gone back to the Black Hills; whether to remain or on a visit we do not know. He has been living at Blessing, Texas for a year or more. "Lon" is not scary or we would venture the Mexicans have frightened him away.

The California Leedys will perhaps have a booming reunion at the great Exposition in California next year.

As other family matter is not crowding our space, we will be glad to publish the names and addresses of relatives who send them in on postal cards, for the information of the friends generally. Write them after this style: W. H. Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio, Joseph, Abraham, Pa. line. He is the President of the Ohio Leedy Reunion Committee. Here is another: Mary Miller, Bourbon, Ind. Samuel, Jacob, Pa. line. She is President of the Indiana Reunion Committee. This locates her in the family connection. She is a daughter of Samuel S. Leedy, who was a son of Pioneer Jacob Leedy of Ohio, who came from Morrison's Cove, Pa., the original Pennsylvania Leedy family. This would prove of great interest to the friends, if they would liberally respond to this privilege.

The Ohio Reunion appointed a Committee to take steps to secure permanent Reunion grounds. All interested will

do the committee a favor by making suggestions. Your contributions or bequests will be thankfully received by the committee. Simply draw your papers payable to The Leedy Reunion Committee, and mail to The Leedy Chronicle, Ashland, Ohio. Every relative with plenty of money and his children well-to-do ought to help this cause, either by personal check; note, payable hereafter, or by bequest. Here is an opportunity for a Leedy relative to add permanent glory to his name by giving enough to build a substantial tabernacle for the Reunion. It would be of more value than a hundred expensive tombstones as a tablet of remembrance. When the building is erected, we will keep a permanent record of every name who contributes ten cents or more. We want to see spacious halls with the walls filled with portraits of the Leedys and connections.

Cousin W. R. Helms has changed his address from Michigan to St. Cloud, Florida. This indicates that he intends to take up his winter quarters in the Sunny South.

Prof. L. L. Garber and family of Ashland, Ohio, made a quick trip to the old Leedy farm, now occupied by Frank L. Garber on Oct. 25th. He reported the people generally well and conditions as usual. His mother, Mrs. Susan Dyer expects to spend the winter with her daughter in Columbus, Ohio.

#### THE ELEVENTH ANNUAL LEEDY REUNION OF INDIANA.

On September 3 the Leedys of Indiana met in Annual Reunion at Winona Lake, for the eleventh time. A good representation was present altho the morning looked rainy, but later cleared and beautiful sunshine kissed the happy association of relatives.

They met at the the usual place of

meeting, Rakes Hall, but it was appropriated by a society of the Brethren Church, then in conference on the ground.

The Winona Management gave the relatives the use of the porch of a spacious summer hotel, and it proved a very nice place for the Reunion.

No exercises were held before the dinner. The friends were a little late on account of the threatening weather, and some time was used in getting located, at the Evangel Hall, where chairs, tables, etc., were ready at hand for accommodation. The Leedys of Indiana are like they are in other sections of the nation—they know how to cook well and make elaborate preparations for picnic dinners. It required quite a time to unpack the heavy baskets and get the contents arranged on the table.

On this occasion the table was not long enough to accommodate all, and a second table full was made necessary, after the manner of pioneer times when family visits meant the gathering of fifteen to thirty people and two or three table fulls were necessary to feed all.

After a chatty and hearty dinner on the best of Indiana Leedy kitchens, the tables were cleared and the gathering of some 120 to 140 assembled across the street from the hall, and a splendid panel picture was taken. It is really a first-class one, the features of all being distinct and plain. It was taken by a process in photography that we do not know the name of. It has the quality of making all faces near and far of like size and as distinct as the ordinary photograph.

President Mary Miller was promptly at hand and as cheery as usual, looking well, but touched by the same finger that marks all of us—the touch of age. We are growing old—we who forty years ago were boys and girls, gay and cheery. She called the friends to order and America was sung, and prayers were offered by Eld. Miller of Illinois, and A. L. Garber. The minutes of the Reunion of



last year were read and approved. The relatives were made to realize they were welcome to the reunions and she pleased the relatives by her remarks on the social influences of the gatherings and closed with a tender allusion to the companionship of Jesus in the journey of life.

Eld. Miller, a friend of the Leedys at Cerro Gordo, Ill. spoke briefly of the advantages of family social gatherings. Ira Leedy, Cerro Gordo, Ill., and Jackson Leedy, a brother of Pres. Mary Miller, of Portland, Ind., entertained the friends with witty remarks. Mrs. Della Lanehart, daughter of Lewis K., the oldest son of Big John Leedy, from Bellville, Ohio was called on and gave expression to her pleasure in being present. Other friends spoke a few words of cheer, and then the election of officers was declared in order. The old officers were chosen by a rising vote, almost unanimous, and no opposition. By vote the next reunion of Indiana is to be held September 1, 1915. A collection of \$3.59 was received. A vote of thanks was tendered the management of the Park for the favors shown, and the gathering resolved into a social chatty company, and lingered till the evening shadows drew on.

About this time Historian Roy B. Leedy came down the walk to the hall looking befuddled, and smiling. Instead of being at the reunion, he had been sitting about railroad stations all day hungry and disappointed. His trains missed connections and he was held back most of the day. He got busy quick and caught some history of the relatives before they left.

Many of the relatives came in automobiles. They own a heavier class of machines that do the Ohio relatives.

We anticipated Sec. DeFoe Leedy would send in a report of the reunion. We would have officers do the service of their office. What we write is from our own view of exercises.

On Thursday morning after the reunion we returned to Ashland.

A. L. Garber.

### CORNUCOPIA, OREGON.

Oct. 9, 1914.

Dear Readers of the Leedy Chronicle: Some time ago the editor of our family magazine finding that I am a new Leedy whom he had not heard of before and was then residing in Portland, Oregon, asked me to write a letter about Portland for the Chronicle. I started to comply with his request some time ago; but the result was too stiff for a family circle. Now I'm just going to talk.

I suppose first it would be well to describe something of the appearance of the city and surrounding country. That could be best done from Portland Heights, an elevation just above the city. On the west, Portland, compared with cities where the commercial and industrial interest predominating is a home city. Beautiful residence districts are to be found in almost any part of Portland, and a distinctive feature is; that great pride is taken in the cultivation of roses, which is so universal there that Portland is called "the Rose City."

A summer festival of from three to five days is held each year, during which time the roses are displayed in many striking ways. This is accomplished principally by means of parades. One of the most important of these is the electrical parade composed of beautifully decorated and illuminated floats. These represent different things. Last summer the floats presented the history of Oregon from early days to the present time. Another parade is that of the vehicles. These are wonderfully adorned with roses or other flowers. A third is that of the school children in which the little tots are the sweetest roses of all. During these few days, the regular business and routine of the day is as far as possible forgotten and Portland's

streets are jammed with a mass of humanity all in the holiday spirit.

As we look down upon the city from Portland Heights, one of its main features is the Willamette river, [in the West pronounced with accent on the second syllable, *am*]. This stream divides Portland into an East and West side. On the West side is the principal business section and all the older aristocratic residences. The East side spreads over more territory and also contains many residence districts.

And if the day happens to be clear which it quite often is, and as frequently is not, you can see from your position on the Heights several snow capped mountains. The two principal ones which loom up large from almost any place in the city are Mt. Hood and Mt. St. Helens. Both seem to rise from almost sea level. Helens looks like a big dish of ice cream. while Hood rises to a more pointed cone and has more rugged sides.

It seems in keeping with the appearance of Portland that its spirit, compared with the other coast cities, is conservative. This may be due to two facts: namely, that Portland is the oldest city on the coast and had its habits of life pretty well established before it was connected with the rest of the world except by water; and also because in this city people love thier homes and do not run after excitement as much as the people of San Francisco, or perhaps Seattle.

However, do not get the idea that you can go to sleep on the business streets of Portland. Should you try it you would have a wide awakening. First, because the streets are narrow, and still more because there most people are up and hustling with the air of having important business and attending to it. Portland is not isolated; a large amount of foreign as well as home trade is carried on. Many large ocean steamers are loaded here with cargos for foreign points;

Asia and Alaska are the main foreign markets.

But Portland's harbor has the disadvantage of not being directly on the ocean. Steamers must cross the Columbia river bar which is being continually deepened by means of huge jetties built out into the ocean. The steamer then sails up that great river for several miles, and three or four miles below Portland, enters the Willamette river and stops at the Portland docks.

Due to this disadvantage and to the fact that immense undeveloped territory still lies in Oregon, Portland's future greatness is likely to come from the development of the country rather than from its commerce. The Willamette valley is one of the very best in the Northwest. It is not like Hood River Valley, Yakima, or Wenatchee remarkable for its specialties, but it is capable of a wide variety of productions. Intensive farming is being studied and practiced with growing success in this valley. And so it is altogether probable that the further development of this valley and also of Central Oregon will make Portland a real metropolitan city.

At present I am not living in Portland and since this leads me away from my original subject to who I am and where I belong, I will venture to introduce myself and sister who are the only living members of our immediate Leedy family.

We are the daughters of Daniel Leedy who was born in Wabash Co., Indiana, August 29, 1850, and died fourteen years ago in North Dakota. His one brother, Abraham Leedy and six sisters are all dead. His sisters were—

1. Mary Ann [Frantz]
2. Sarah Jane [Frantz]
3. Elizabeth [Harnish]
4. Rebecca [Markey]
5. Emma [Unmarried]
6. Barbara [Unmarried]

My grandfather was John Leedy. His father, Samuel Leedy, had a numerous family. They were—

1. Samuel,
2. Elizabeth,
3. John [my grandfather,]
4. Abraham,
5. Ann,
6. Joseph ["Old Uncle Joe,"]
7. Daniel,
8. Susan,
9. Jacob,
10. Jonas,
11. Rebecca,

I have often heard my father speak of "Old Uncle Joe." It was he who baptized my father and his first wife into the Dunkard church.

In recent years, we have discovered that Attorney A. D. Leedy of Canyon City, Oregon is the son of Daniel Leedy, brother of our grand-father, John Leedy. We would like to hear more of this interesting cousin of ours. We have not heard from him for some time. From him we learned that we belong to the Virginia branch of the Leedy family.

My sister and I were born near Longmont, Colorado. Our mother was Fannie Primm, who died in our infancy. While still small children we moved with our father and stepmother to North Dakota. Where we lived for eight years until our father's death. After that we spent three years in Illinois, with our mother's relatives and then we joined our stepmother in Portland, Oregon. Here we finished high school and have for the past few years attended the University of California at Berkeley.

Last January I interrupted my college education by getting married to Lewis Paul Andresen, a graduate of Mining Engineering at Stanford University. And now we are living at Cornucopia a mining camp tucked in between the remarkable mountainous hills of extreme eastern Oregon. It would make my letter too long to tell of this interesting place.

My sister is now residing in Portland with our Aunt Minerva Primm, our

mother's sister. There she is working as dictaphone operator for the Pacific States Electric Company.

Now I have certainly introduced my Sister and myself quite thoroughly to our Leedy relatives and if any of you find you are quite nearly related, we would enjoy becoming acquainted through a private correspondence.

My sister's address is  
Miss Effie J. Leedy, 1176 Taggart St.,  
Portland, Ore.

My own address is  
Mrs. L. P. Andresen, Cornucopia, Ore.

Note—This letter is a delightful breeze from the Pacific Coast, and we kindly request our Cousin to send another in the future about life in a mining locality.—Ed.

#### "THE MAN THAT DIED FOR ME."

Many years ago, I wanted to go as a foreign missionary, but my way seemed hedged about, and after a few years, I went to live on the Pacific coast. Life was rough in the mining country where I lived, and this was my chance for missionary work.

I heard of a man over the hill who was dying of consumption. "He is so vile," they said, "no one can stand it to stay with him, so the boys place some food by him and leave him for twenty-four hours. They'll find him dead some time, and the quicker the better. *Never had a soul, I guess.*"

The pity of it all haunted me as I went about my work, and I tried for three days to get some one to go and see him and find out if he was in need of better care. As I turned from the last man vexed with his indifference, the thought came to me, "Why don't you go yourself? Here's missionary work if you want it." It had not occurred to me before that I could go.

At last one day I went over the hills to the little abode cabin. It was just one room. The door stood open, and up in one corner on some straw and colored blankets I found the dying man. Sin had left awful marks on his face, and if I had not heard that he could not move, I should have retreated hastily.

As my shadow fell over the floor, he

looked up and greeted me with an awful oath. I stepped forward a little and there came another oath.

"Don't speak so, my friend," I said. "I aint your friend. I aint got any friends," he said.

"Well, I am yours, and"—but the oaths came thickly as he said, "You aint my friend. I never had any friends and don't want any now."

I reached out, at arms length, the fruit I had brought him, and stepping back to the doorway, I asked him, hoping to find a tender place in his heart, if he remembered his mother, but he cursed her. I asked if he ever had a wife, and he cursed her. I spoke of God, and he cursed Him. I tried to speak of Jesus and *His death for us*, but he stopped me with his oaths and said, "That's all a lie. Nobody ever died for others."

I went away discouraged. I said to myself, "I knew it was no use."

The next day I went back again, and I went every day for two weeks, but he did not show the gratitude a dog would have shown.

At the end of that time I said, "I'm not going any more." That night when I was putting my little boys to bed, I did not pray for the miner as I had been accustomed to do. My little Charley noticed it and said, "Mamma, you did not pray for the bad man."

"No," I answered with a sigh. "Have you given him up, Mamma?" "Yes, I guess so."

"Has God given him up, Mamma? Ought you to give him up, Mamma, before God does?"

That night I could not sleep. The man dying, and so vile, with *no one to care.*

I got up and went away by myself to pray but the moment I touched my knees I was overpowered by the sense of how *little meaning* there had been in my prayers. I had had *no faith*, and I had *not really cared*, beyond a kind of halfhearted sentiment. *Oh the shame, the sham of my missionary zeal!* I fell on my face literally as I cried, "Oh Christ, give me a little *glimpse of the worth of a human soul.*" Did you ever *ask that and mean it?* Don't do it unless you are willing to give up the ease and selfish pleasure, for life will be a different thing to you after that revelation.

I stayed on my knees until Calvary became a reality to me. I cannot des-

cribe those hours. They came and went unheeded, but I learned that night what I had never known before, what it was to *travail for a human soul.* I saw my Lord as I had never seen Him before. I stayed there until the answer came.

As I went back to my room my husband said, "How about your miner?"

"He is going to be saved."  
"How are you going to do it?" he asked.

"The Lord is going to save him, and I don't know as I shall do anything about it," I replied.

The next morning brought a lesson in Christian work I had never learned before. I had waited on other days until the afternoon when, my work being all over, I could change my dress, put on my gloves and take a walk while the shadows were on the hillsides. That day, the moment my little boys went off to school, I left my work and, without waiting for gloves or shadows, hurried over the hills, not to see "that vile wretch," but *to win a soul.* I thought the man *might die.* There was a *human soul* in the balance and I wanted to get there *quickly.*

As I passed on, a neighbor came out of her cabin and said, "I'll go over the hills with you, I guess."

I did not want her, but it was another lesson for me. God could plan better than I could. She had her little girl with her, and as we reached the cabin she said, "I'll wait out here, and you hurry, won't you?"

I do not know what I expected, but the man greeted me with an awful oath. It did not hurt as it did before, for I was *behind Christ*, and I stayed there. I could bear what struck Him first.

While I was changing the basin of water and towel for him, things which I had done every day, and which he had used but never thanked me for, the clear laugh of the little girl rang out upon the air like a bird's note.

"Would you mind letting her come in?" said he, in a different tone from any I had heard before. Stepping to the door I beckoned to her and then, taking her by the hand, said, "Come in and see the sick man, Mamie." She shrank back as she saw his face and said, "I'm 'fraid." But I assured her with, "Poor sick man! he can't get up and he wants to see you."

She looked like an angel, with her face framed in golden curls, her eyes tender and pitiful and in her hands the flowers

she had picked off the purple sage brush. Bending toward him she said, "I sorry for 'ou, sick man. Will 'ou have a posy?"

He laid his great bony hand beyond the flowers on the plump hand of the child, and the great tears came to his eyes, as he said, "I had a little girl once and she died. Her name was Mamie. She cared for me. Nobody else did. Guess I'd been different if she'd lived. I've hated everybody since she died."

I knew I had the key to the man's heart, and the thought came quickly, born of that midnight prayer service, "When I spoke of your mother and your wife, you cursed them, and I know now that they were not good women or you could not have done it, for I never knew a man who could curse a good mother."

"Good women! Oh, you don't know nothin' 'bout that kind of women." You can't think what they was.

"Well, if your little girl had lived and grown up with them, wouldn't she have been just like them? You would not have liked to have her live for that, would you?"

He evidently had never thought of it, and his great eyes looked off for a full minute. As they came back to mine he cried, "O God, no! I'd killed her first. I'm glad she died."

Reaching out and taking the poor hand I said, "The dear Lord didn't want her to be like them. He loved her even better than you did. . . . Don't you want to see her again?"

"Oh, I'd be willing to be burnt alive a thousand times over, if I could just see my little gal once more, my little Mamie."

Oh, friends, you know what a blessed story I had to tell that hour, and I had been so close to Calvary that night that I could tell it in earnest!

The poor face grew ashey pale, as I talked, and the man threw up his arms as though his agony was mastering him. Two or three times he gasped as though losing breath. Then clutching me, he said, "What's that, woman, you said t'other day 'bout talkin' to somebody out o'sight?"

"It's praying. I tell Him what I want."

"Pray now, pray quick! Tell Him anything you want to."

I took the hands of the child, and placed them on the trembling hands of the man. Then dropping on my knees, with the child in front of me, I bade her

pray for the man who had lost his little Mamie and wanted to see her again. As nearly as I remember, this was Mamie's prayer:

"Dear Jesus, this man is sick. He has lost his 'ittle girl and he feels bad about it. I'se so sorry for him, and he's so sorry too. Won't You help him, and show him where to find his 'ittle girl? Do, please. Amen."

Heaven seemed to open before us. There stood ONE with the prints of the nails in His hands and the wound in His side.

Mamie slipped away soon, but the man kept saying, "Tell Him more 'bout it, tell Him everything, but oh! you don't know."

Then he poured out such a torrent of confession that I could not have borne it but for the ONE that was close to us that hour. You Christian workers know how He reached out after that lost soul.

By and by the poor man grasped the Strong Hands. It was the third day when the poor tired soul turned from everything, to Him, the Almighty to save, "The Man that died for me."

He lived on for weeks as if God would show how real was the change. I had been telling him one day about a meeting and he said, "I'd like to go to a meetin' once. I never went to one of them things."

So we planned a meeting and the boys came from the mills and the mines and filled the room.

"Now, boys," said he, "get down on your knees while she tells 'bout that Man that died for me."

After awhile he said, "Oh, boys, you don't half believe it or you'd cry: you couldn't help it. Boys, raise me up. I'd like to tell it once."

So they raised him up, and between his short breathing and coughing, he told the story.

"Boys," he said, "you know how the water runs down the sluice boxes and carries off all the dirt and leaves the gold behind. Well the blood of that Man she tells about went right over me, just like that; it carried off 'bout everything. But it left enough for me to see Mamie, and to see the Man that died for me. Oh, boys, can't you love Him?"

Some days after there came a look into his face that told the end had come.

Tract by

Mrs. J. K. Barney.

1255

Geo. W. Leedy Oct. 13  
Butler, Ohio

GL

# The Leedy Chronicle

APRIL, 1915

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## IDA J. DAVY.

DAVY—Ida J. Myers Davy, was born in Hancock county, Ohio, November 5, 1864. Died October 4, 1914, aged 49 years, 10 months, 29 days. On April 12, 1883, she was united in marriage to James R. Davy. To this union were born 6 children, 3 sons and 3 daughters; one daughter having preceded her to the spirit world.

On March, 1906, she with her husband and family moved to Washington county, Michigan, where they have since resided. In 1896, she with her husband united with the Brethren church of West Independence, Ohio, and has lived a devoted life during all of these years. She leaves a husband, 6 children, 2 brothers and 2 sisters and a host of friends to mourn her departure. She was brought back to Ohio. Her funeral was held in the United Brethren church of West Independence, L. H. Dickey, officiating. Interment in the West Independence cemetery.

She was the 5th daughter of Andrew and Elizabeth Brown Myers and granddaughter of Cathren Leedy Brown.

Isaiah Myers.

## MANASSAH LEEDY.

Manasseh Leedy, son of Abraham and Elizabeth Leedy, was born in Miami County, Indiana, December the 17, 1847, died November 24, 1914, aged 66 years, 11 months and 7 days. He was united in marriage to Margaret Wynn, August 1, 1868. To this union were born 9 children 5 sons and 4 daughters. Viz; Ezra, Charles and Bert Leedy all of Tiosa, Ind; the other two sons dying in infancy; Ella who died when 3 years old and Bertha wife of Albert Burkett who died in March, 1911. The other two daughters died in infancy.

He enlisted in Co. H., 11th Ind. Vols. on March 7th, 1864 and being wounded while serving in the state of Virginia, was mustered out July 26, 1865, at Baltimore, Md.

He leaves, to mourn his loss, a loving wife, an aged mother [89], two brothers, one sister, three sons, four grandchildren and a host of friends. He was an upright citizen, an honest moral man and was highly respected by all who knew him. His sufferings were long and severe but he bore them to the end patiently. He expressed himself as being ready to go with no doubts in the way.

In his death the community has lost a good neighbor, the family a kind husband and father, the nation a loyal defender; and while we mourn his loss yet we feel it is better that his suffering is over and rest has come. He moved to the present home twenty-one years ago and by patient industry and careful management improved the farm home into one of the best in the community.

Funeral services were held at Richland Center Friday at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. McNeely of Tiosa assisted by Rev. Kuonen of the local charge. Interment in the adjacent cemetery followed.—The Argos Reflector, Argos, Ind.

Cousin Manasseh was a noble soul and it is with sadness that we make record of his death. His mother is one of the oldest Leedys living, and she abides yet, while her son, about twenty-three years younger has departed. She is a Leedy who married a Leedy and in speaking of her as being one of the oldest Leedys living is not a slip of the pen or thot.

We notice also that Cousin Mary Miller of Bourbon, Ind. remained with Mrs. Leedy some time. May the peace of heaven abide upon the broken home.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XIV.

Ashland, Ohio, April, 1915.

No. 2.



The picture man, this likeness took  
So you would know just how we look  
While wishing you the seasons joys  
The girls and me. (There are no boys.)

Charles A. Leedy,  
Mrs. Maude Leedy  
Majorie, Laura  
and baby Harriet

## CHARLES A. LEEDY.

Charles A. Leedy, of Youngstown, Ohio, is the Leedy Family Funny Man. His mirth is of the highest order. There is nothing about it that sinks into the coarse or vulgar, nor is it nonsensical. Phrenologically he is a merry-maker, and his writings are pleasing. He is competent to become one of the humorists of the times.

Charles Armor Leedy is descended from the Leedys who settled in and about York, Pa., some time previous to the Revolutionary war. Mrs Leedy is descended from the Buzard family and identified with the settling of Southern Mahoning county. The three children are all girls, Marjorie, Laura and Harriet. The Buzard family also came from York county, Pa. in the early days. Youngstown, Ohio, Jan. 27.

Charles A. Leedy of this city has a profitable profession in making the world laugh. He is the editor of the Jibes and Jabs column of the Youngstown Telegram, a contributor to Judge, Life and Puck, and one of the best known members of the American Press Humorists' Association. Mr. Leedy was once a well known singing and dancing comedian and minstrel man, but forsook the stage when he married a pretty high school girl of this city, Miss Maud Buzard, only daughter of City Electrician W. H. Buzard. However, he is now taking to the lecture platform as a substitute and recently presented a monologue and whistling act at a smoker given in the Poland Country Club, and also addressed the Youngstown Advertising Club at its noonday luncheon in Hotel Ohio.—Pittsburg Daily.

Albert O. Leedy, the late Reunion President has sold his loose property and is preparing to go to California in his motor car. Walter Moses expects to make the trip with his car also.



John Leedy the third son of Daniel Leedy, whose biography appeared in the Chronicle of August, 1912, page 5.

FAMILY HISTORY OF PIONEER DANIEL LEEDY.

[Continued]

After some intervening time I will now continue my history of the Daniel Leedy family. The readers of the Chronicle are referred to the issues of March and August of 1912 for the former articles on the history of this family. This Daniel Leedy was my grandfather and was born in Bedford Co. Pa. in 1794. Settled in Richland Co. O. in 1824. He has a family of fifteen children all but two of whom grew to manhood and womanhood. My former history left off with the fourth child and here I will resume the family chronicle.

V. SUSAN LEEDY KUNKEL.

The fifth child of Daniel and Susannah Leedy was born in Ohio, Dec. 19, 1825. She grew up in the days of the early settlers under the stern experiences of pioneer life. At the age of 23 she was married to Andrew Kunkel of Knox Co. O. Their marriage occurred in the year 1848, and a short time afterwards they emigrated to near Bryan, Williams Co.



SUSAN KUNKEL

O. Here they bought a farm in the woods and became pioneers of Williams Co. just as their parents had been back in the earlier days of old Richland. Mr. Kunkel swayed the ax until he had cleared his own farm and was a noted wood-chopper in the whole neighborhood. He shaved shingles and supplied almost every new building in the surrounding community. Mr. Kunkel was a member of the German Baptist church in which he was a faithful servant. His death occurred Oct. 16, 1903, being over 77 years of age.

Aunt Susan united with the German Baptist Brethren in 1849. She was a real sincere Christian and zealous in her duties to the church. In the early days she walked many times four miles thru deep woods to church services. Her practice was to read the Bible every day especially in her later years. When the days work was over, she would spend the last hours of the evening with the sacred book, reading sometimes until ten or eleven o'clock.

Susan possessed a very generous nature and was large in her sympathies for all. No harmful words concerning others passed her lips. She lived a life of contentment and good cheer, never complaining of her lot and while cir-

cumstances were often adverse she took them calmly and would say, "well maybe it is for the best."

She had a pleasing disposition and jovial nature. While she spent much time in reading she also was quite open in speech. Her lively jokes and stories lent a real charm to her conversations.

At the age of nearly 81 the death angel came and claimed her life. She died Oct. 31, 1906. To this union were born eight children two of whom died in childhood. The family is as follows:

1. ALEXANDER KUNKEL, died age 2 years.

2. DANIEL KUNKEL, b. July 5, 1851, m. Hattie Brown who died having no children. Later he married Mary Cotterman Schad, to whom were born six children, Clayton, Frank, Daisy, Grover, Gaylard and Daniel. The father died Sept. 9, 1886.

3. LYMAN KUNKEL, b. July 1, 1853, m. Lucinda Deck. To them was born one child Fred Raymond Kunkel, the account of whose life and untimely death is recorded in the July 1913 issue of the Chronicle. He was married and had two children. Lyman and his wife reside near Bryan, O.

4. JOHN A. KUNKEL, b. Sept. 1, 1855, m. Cynthia Denninger. To them were six children, James, Nettie, Ruth, Charlie, Sadie and Susan. All but three of the children are married. The parents live near Montpelier, Ohio.

5. ABRAHAM KUNKEL, died age 2 years.

6. MARY ALICE KUNKEL, b. Aug. 23, 1860, m. Martin J. Connoly. She died Feb. 18, 1896.

7. CASPER NEWTON KUNKEL, b. Oct. 15, 1863, m. Sadie Smith of Chicago, Ill. They have two children, Andrew and Lloyd. He has charge of a drug store at Litchfield, Ill.

8. DORA KUNKEL, b. July 4, 1869, m. Henry Schad. They have five children, Selma, Leon, Trula, Cloyd and one

small child. The family reside at Bryan, Ohio.

The mother of the remaining children of Pioneer Daniel Leedy was his second wife, Saloma Brown.

#### VI. ISAAC B. LEEDY.

The first child of Daniel and Saloma Leedy was born, Dec. 20, 1826, in Richland, Co. O. In 1847 Isaac left the parental home to do for himself. In company with Jake M. Leedy a son of Lewis K. Leedy, he went to West Independence, Hancock Co. O. and like a pioneer engaged in clearing the country. He cleared fifteen acres of timber in the neighborhood of a family by name of Struble. During this time he became attached to one of the daughters of this family, Mary Struble, and on June 3, 1855 they were united in marriage by Rev. Glancy. She was born in Trumbull Co. O. Dec. 25, 1835, and is a direct descendant of Gov. Bradford who came to America on the Mayflower.

Uncle Isaac learned the carpenter trade which he made his life occupation. He became quite skilful at the trade. Near the close of his life he made a fancy table that is wonderful in its workmanship; being made of 110 varieties of domestic and foreign wood and composed of 800 different pieces. A splendid description was given by cousin Isaac Leedy of Ankneytown, O. in the Chronicle of Jan. 1903.

Isaac Leedy enlisted for the cause of the Union in 1862, in Co. A. 21st. Reg. O. V. I. He followed his regiment until he was taken sick when he was sent home on a furlough. After he recovered he returned to the army but the war was then nearly over and he was shortly discharged.

In 1871 he moved his family from the farm near West Independence to Fostoria, O., where he resided to near the close of his life. In May 1903 they moved to Indianapolis to live with his son Ulisses and help him manufacture drum shells. In the fall of the same year

he contracted an illness which resulted in his death Oct. 21, 1903, at the age of nearly 77 years.

As to appearance he was about six feet tall and wore a beard. He was kindly disposed and fond of merriment. Sometime after his marriage he was converted and joined the United Brethren church. Mrs. Leedy survived her husband nine years, she having died Apr. 1, 1912. Eight children were born to this union, two of whom grew up and married, the rest having died young. I will give here only the two.

GEORGE A. LEEDY, b. Nov. 18, 1859, m. Rhoda V. Alley. To them was born one son who died a small child. George died Feb. 14, 1882. After her husband's death Rhoda remained with her mother-in-law and cared for her to the end of her days and now lives with Ulisses Leedy.

ULISSES G. LEEDY, b. Nov. 6, 1867, m. Zoa Hachet. To them were born three children, Eugene Bradford, Mary Isabel and Edwin Hollis. They reside in Indianapolis, Ind. He is a well known manufacturer of musical instruments.

#### VII. Elizabeth Leedy Wiseman.

Elizabeth Leedy was born in Richland Co. O. Jan. 17, 1828. In 1847 when 19 years of age she accompanied her brother Isaac to West Independence and began doing house work for a man by name of Billy Fox. The incident is told that Elizabeth was once invited to a party and was accompanied there by Henry Wiseman and his lady friend. Sometime later his lady friend remarked that this German girl would make a fine wife for some one. Henry placed some value on the remark and it was the last time he was with that lady, having turned his attention to the German girl. Accordingly Elizabeth became the wife of Henry Porter Wiseman July 12, 1849. He was born in Perry Co. O., Dec. 25, 1822.

As to physical appearance Elizabeth was tall and heavy. In her community

she outmastered most men in muscular strength. She could freely shoulder a sack of wheat while standing in a half bushel measure, and could carry sacks of grain easier than most men. Her church affiliation was with the German Baptists. As to disposition she was sensitive to harsh words, yet was stern in commands, very determined, industrious and could not rest when there was work to be done.

Henry and Elizabeth farmed near Fostoria for about twelve years and then moved on a farm near West Independence, where they remained until death. He died July 1, 1880, and she passed away July 31, 1886, both dying at about 58 years of age. To them were born eleven children. The five who grew up are as follows:

ISAAC L. WISEMAN, b. July 23, 1850, m. Martha Ann Crow, and to them were born two children, Myrta and a deceased infant son. Isaac practices law in Indianapolis, Ind.

HENRY MILTON WISEMAN, b. Mar. 23, 1853. He is a carpenter and resides in Fostoria, O.

AARON PORTER WISEMAN, b. Nov. 24, 1861, m. Elizabeth Fry. To them were born six children, C. Ray, Otha, Aaron Earl, Julia, Treva, Milton and J. C. Four are living. The father died Nov. 1, 1899 and the mother June 8, 1900.

JULIA ANN WISEMAN, b. Aug. 20, 1864, married James D. Chilcoat. To them were born two children, Laura and Milton. The mother died Jan. 14, 1907. He resides with Milt Wiseman at Fostoria, Ohio.

SARAH JANE WISEMAN, b. Aug. 3, 1866, m. Wm. A. McKee. To them were born three children, Myrtle, Julia Fern and Samuel. They reside near Alvada, O.

#### VIII. ANN LEEDY WISEMAN.

Ann Leedy was born in Richland Co. O. July 2, 1829. She was married to Joseph Gruber Wiseman of Fostoria in

1854. He was born Nov. 1, 1825 in Perry Co. O., the son of James G. and Elizabeth Wiseman and moved to Hancock Co. O., with his parents at the age of six. They lived on a farm near Fostoria until three years previous to their death, when they retired and moved to town. "Mr. Wiseman," as the Fostoria paper stated, "was among the leading farmers of his county. No duty was left undone and it was due to his thoroughness and determination with the ever willing aid of his wife, that he became so successful in his agricultural pursuits." He was a member of the M. E. Church and for forty years a member of No. 305 I. O. O. F. Joseph died June 2, 1907 over 81 years of age.

"Uncle" Isaac Leedy in his obituary notice of Ann Leedy Wiseman says, "Mrs. Wiseman was one of those quiet, kind-hearted, inoffensive, mild women, whose actions speak louder than words. It was always a great pleasure to visit her home. She was highly esteemed as wife, mother and friend." She was a member of the U. B. Church until after removing to Fostoria when she united with the M. E. Church. Her death occurred Jan. 14, 1907, being over 77 years of age. The family of nine children is as follows:

1. SOPHRONIA E. WISEMAN, b. Sept. 13, 1854, d. Nov. 13, 1862.

2. CHARLES L. WISEMAN, b. May 18, 1856, d. Nov. 20, 1862.

3. SARAH JANE WISEMAN, b. Sept. 1, 1857, d. May 12, 1905.

4. JOHN C. WISEMAN, b. Aug. 15, 1859, m. Bess Mary Young. They have one child, John C. Wiseman Jr. They live in Fostoria.

5. ELMER E. WISEMAN, b. Feb. 17, 1861, d. Dec. 5, 1862.

6. ORIN O. WISEMAN, b. June 29, 1863, m. Victoria Wells. They had two children. Revah and Dwight. Victoria died 1909. He is now married again and lives near Kendleville, Ind.

7. NETTIE WISEMAN, b. Dec. 20,

1864, m. John H. Gill, and they reside in Fostoria.

8. WILLIAM W. WISEMAN, b. Mar. 17, 1867, m. Edna Kagy Leonard and resides at Fostoria.

9. CORA DELL WISEMAN, b. Apr. 10, 1870, m. Geo. W. Denhoff. They have four children, Harold, Dorothy, Robt., and Helen. They reside on a farm near Bloomdale in Wood Co. O.



IX. JACOB B. LEEDY.

Jacob B. Leedy was born in Richland Co. O. Apr. 13, 1831. On Feb. 26, 1854 he was married to Barbara Garber a daughter of Michael Garber. She was born Feb. 4, 1830. My father a brother of Jacob tells an incident of this wedding. It occurred in the old Garber home and Jacob walked across the fields and through the woods to where his betrothed was awaiting his coming. Father, then nine years of age, accompanied him to within about eighty yards of the Garber home where Jacob took off his boots and put on shoes and committed the boots to father to carry back home.

After he was married Jacob went to Hancock Co. O. and worked with his brother Isaac at the carpenter trade. He remained there one year then re-

turned to Richland Co. and moved temporarily to the G. Durbin farm where their first child was born. A short time later he purchased forty acres of the north east corner of the old homestead. They remained on this farm until the family was broken by the death of the father and mother.

At the call of his country, Jacob enlisted at Bellville, O. for service in the War of the Rebellion, May 2, 1864, in Co. D. 163rd Ohio National Guards. His regiment was located between City Point and Petersburg, Va., when he took sick and was conveyed to a hospital in Fortress Monroe. He had been troubled with bronchitis and throat disease but his patriotism lead him off to the war even when his health should have forbid it. Homesickness for his wife and children augmented the disease of his body until he was claimed by the cold hand of death, Aug. 28, 1864. While my father himself lay sick with typhoid fever in Whitehall hospital on the Delaware river in Pa., he learned of the death of this brother. Jacob's wife went to Fortress Monroe to get his body, but failed and it lies buried somewhere at that place.

Jacob was a carpenter by trade and built many buildings in the Leedy settlement. He was rather quiet and reserved in his ways. As to appearance he was commanding and in height measured about six feet.

Shortly after the war, Barbara Leedy was converted at the Mt. Carmel church near the old homestead and with which she united and remained a member until death. She died Dec. 4, 1872. To Jacob and Barbara were born six children two of whom grew up and married. The record is as follows:

1. MARY A. LEEDY, b. Dec. 11, 1854, d. Sept. 9, 1856.
2. HARVEY ALLEN LEEDY, b. Nov. 5, 1856, m. Nancy Ann Divilbiss. They had three children, Arthur N., Ithamer F., Harvey G., Nancy Ann

Leedy died Oct. 13, 1884. Harvey A. Leedy married a second wife Mrs. Nancy E. McPeck. To them were born two children, Elsa L. and Walter LeRoy.

3. CASPER NEWTON LEEDY, b. Oct. 3, 1858, married Mary I. Showalter. They have two children Azor J. and Amy L.

4. JOHN S. LEEDY, b. Feb. 1, 1861, d. Oct. 11, 1863.

5. ROWEN M. LEEDY, b. Nov. 23, 1863, d. Nov. 19, 1872.

6. FLORENCE M. LEEDY, b. Jan. 13, 1865, d. Oct. 2, 1880.

#### X. ELIAS B. LEEDY.

Elias B. Leedy was born June 15, 1833 and died Sept. 30, 1833.

#### XI. MARTIN B. LEEDY.

Martin B. Leedy was born Nov. 17, 1834. He engaged in the same work as that of three of his older brothers, the carpenter trade. He and Uncle Jacob tore down the old pioneer log house, grandfather's original log hut, in 1859 and built a frame house which still stands. The next year they built the frame barn on the old homestead. Martin was an energetic worker. He possessed a robust physique, and a strong muscular build. He was about six feet in height. He was counted one of the best wood choppers in his community and could go to the woods with only an ax and cut and rank up three cords of wood in one day.

In the fall of 1861, while yet a single young man, Martin laid aside his carpenter tools and enlisted in Co. G. 15th Reg. O. V. I. to take up the sword and musket and number himself among the defenders of the Union. With the same zeal and courage that he shouldered the ax and was off to the woods, did he face the deadly missiles of war. It was in the thick of the 2nd day's great battle of Shiloh, that he bravely met death, Apr. 7, 1862, the battle which Grant called the "Severest engagement fought at the West during the War." The Union army loss was 13,047 and a Confederate

loss of 10,669. The Union forces gained the day but many of her brave men went down in cold blood. Thus did our brave Uncle Martin fall, with the crown of his head severed by a shell from the enemy's line. His remains lie in the Battle burying ground with the thousand of his comrades who bravely gave their life that their country might live.

#### XII. SARAH LEEDY.

Sarah Leedy was born Dec. 15, 1836. We have scant facts regarding Sarah's biography. She had one son Elijah Leonard, born Jan. 19, 1859. He married Maggie Horn and to them were born two children, Edna Maud and John Cale.

#### XIV. SAVILLA LEEDY.

Savilla Leedy was born Nov. 17, 1842. John L. Garber tells that when a Mr. Drew was teaching the Sugar Grove school south of the Martin Crow farm, he once as a surprise to his pupils invited the Yankee Street school to have a spelling match with them. The Sugar Grove school always kept on top and they were somewhat frightened at this surprise spelling match. But there was one shrewd young speller in their midst, Savilla Leedy who stood to the very last and thus saved her school. Savilla's life was shortened by the dreadful disease of white swelling which overtook her and she died Dec. 17, 1855, at the age of thirteen.

Aaron B. Leedy is the 13th in the line and Levi B. Leedy my father is the 15th and youngest. I will reserve the biographies of these two who are the only surviving children of Pioneer Daniel Leedy, until a later article. It would make it too long in this place.

To be continued

Very sincerely,

Roy B. Leedy.

A. Franklin Leedy, 1502 W. Congress St., Chicago, Ill. has become a Chronicle friend. We will be pleased if friends write to which tribe they belong when they send in letters.



## MEXICO, IND.

December 18, 1914.

Dear Editor Chronicle—After a long delay I will give the readers of the Chronicle a brief sketch of the Third Reunion of the Philip Sullivan Family, a branch of the Leedy and Long families. It took place in the beautiful Grove of Francis Fahl's, on the banks of the Eel River, on Saturday, Spet. 5, 1914. The day was an ideal one for the picnic. Along about 8 o'clock some of the folks began to arrive and kept on coming and by eleven o'clock they were gathered together from Ohio, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. About 1:30 they partook of the bountiful dinner that was spread on a table that was 80 feet long and just loaded down with the good things that the baskets contained. By this time 4 or 5 more autos arrived which were loaded to their utmost capacity and quite a lot more in carriages and on foot. So by the time dinner was announced they could not all get around the table. So some loaded up plates and stood back and ate and when their plates were empty they backed up and loaded up again. Every body had plenty and there were several baskets of fragments left after dinner. They reorganized as follows: Noah Sullivan, President; Sarah McClain, Secretary and Treasurer. After this the History of Philip Sullivan's Family was read. Then came the songs which were beautiful, both sacred and comic. One of the nicest things of the picnic was the McGuire children, 8 in number, namely, Walter, Lyman, Kline, Donald and Fred the girls are Alace, Lethel and Martha. They are all good singers and they have such good voices and they carry all parts. They sang several very nice selections. They are a wonderful family of musicians. It don't seem to be any trouble for them to sing. They were called back several times to sing a song over.

We missed several familiar faces this

time that were with us last time—Aunt Tena Mock, Lovina Leedy, Uncle Joe Long and William Helm.

I was somewhat disappointed by not seeing Roy B. Leedy. I was told he would be with us at this meeting but I suppose something happened he could not control which sometimes happens to the most of us. I should have liked very much to have made his acquaintance as I never met him—may some time in the future.

J. G. D. Bender.

## OBITUARIES.

There are obituaries in this number which will be read with interest. There is much satisfaction in reading a well-written obituary of aged relatives who pass from this life, and we want to urge relatives to give this class of matter particular attention. If you decide you are not a writer, write any way, leaving the lines far enough apart to write corrections between them. Tell all you know. It is easy to mark off what we may judge is not needed. We are in the editorial field and can aid your expression. State the simple facts; the relatives are always pleased to know them.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE OWNER-SHIP.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, etc., of The Leedy Chronicle, published four times a year, Ashland, Ohio, required by the Act of Aug. 24, 1912.

Editor, A. L. Garber.  
Business Manager, A. L. Garber.  
Publisher, A. L. Garber.  
Owner, A. L. Garber.

Mrs. Florence O. Leedy Andresen, 826 Carothers St., Portland, Oregon has become a reader in the Chronicle family. This is the way to do: when you get married and get away from home, invite the Chronicle into your new home.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

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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

## LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

W H LEEDY, Pres., Ankenytown, Ohio.  
C. D. MARTIN, Vice Pres., Ankenytown, Ohio.  
C. A. BEAL, Secretary, Ankenytown, Ohio.  
E. S. LEEDY, Treasurer, Ankenytown, Ohio.  
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Bettesville, 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.

## OUR WORD.

We expected to get this Chronicle out in January, and now it is April. It's not much to be two or three months behind time, when no one loses any things particular. In February and March is the printer's harvest time, and our farmer readers know what harvest means. But they have long days and hot weather while we have the disadvantage of short days and cold weather. In those months we can't get loose to get out a Chronicle. We always like to have two numbers for the Reunion season and all is well if we think it well.

We are tickled over Cousin Chas. A. Leedy's page, but we will just let his smile apply to Passover or Easter joys and it will be right in season.

We do not know how much Cousin C. can laugh, but we dare say if he can beat some of the older Leedys, he is a captain.

Perhaps it will be a good move to gather contributions to pay the traveling expenses of himself and family to the

next Leedy Reunion and have him whistle and laugh for the amusement of the gathering. He has the Leedy spirit of generosity in his nature and we always have a great plenty to feed them happily, and we venture they would be glad to make the Reunion a visit. But the expenses for two or three is considerable, and people who whistle and laugh never have lots of money.

The Four Generations of Uncle Isaac will be printed in the next Chronicle. He gave the editor the likeness two or three years ago, with directions to print it. The photo got away and we looked every possible place over it might be. So we concluded Fate had decreed that it was not to be printed at that time. Recently in pulling at the lining of our usual Reunion "grip" it was found to be loose at one side, and underneath the photograph was found, in a good state of preservation.

Since then the fourth generation has increased greatly in size and numbers, but outside of the Leedy name. The four are in an auto.

We have a good start on the next Chronicle with the history of the Noah Long family. There will be plenty of room left for all others who will write. So do not let the time slip away, but sit down and write the family news you know while it is in mind. The Reunion Presidents ought to liven up in time for the next number, and tell us what is going to be done this year to make them interesting.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

Uncle Isaac Leedy departed this life on the 4th of April and his funeral took place on the 6th, from the Ankenytown Brethren Church. Dr. W. D. Furry, President of Ashland College, conducted the services. The congregation of relatives and friends was large. We left this Chronicle partly made up to attend the funeral. A full report will be printed in the June Chronicle.

In a personal address from Cousin Jennie M. Coleman, M. D., Des Moines, Iowa, she mentions her mother, who is 81 years old and was then preparing dinner for four; and that her mother's mother, Susan Leedy Myers, lived to be ninety-one years old. We must say, after all, some of us Leedys get to be old.

Friends have been tapping our shoulders lately about failing to receive their papers. We looked all our memorandum books over and over without satisfaction. A few days ago we noticed one lying in the editorial drawer. Most of it, the news items, were checked off, but looking further we found the names of complaining friends and some more who have not received what belongs to them. Now the way to do is to write us a postal if you do not receive in a reasonable time what you should. We have a short memory and are engaged in many things, and a pointer now and then will put us on the track of mislaid papers. With a couple hundred places, drawers, pigeon holes, and baskets to put papers, it is easy to mislay papers and memoranda.

Elijah Leedy and wife of Willis, Mich. visited some time about Ankenytown after the Reunion.

The following observations are from a letter written by Mrs. Isaac B. Leedy, Wise, Mo., to her sister Mrs. Isaac Leedy Ankenytown, Ohio, under date of July 7th—Well sister, it is soon time for the reunion again. How I wish I could be with you. I will never forget our good visit back there. I know you will have a glorious good time. When it goes well with you, think of us. I see you will have the reunion in the old grove you had it in when we were there. I think it is such a nice grove for the reunion. Do you remember how dusty it was when we started to the grove and how it rained before we left. We had such a good time and I met so many dear good

friends whom I would love to see again.

It looked for a time this summer as tho we were going to have a drouth like we had last year, but the good Lord has sent us lots of good rain.

We made a notation at the Indiana Reunion to send David Leedy the Chronicle, and neglected to get his post office address. When he complains about our failure, tell him to write a card, and explain what we are to send him and where.

Elijah L. Leedy is now equipment stockkeeper for a business Co. in Toledo, Ohio. He belongs to the tribe Pa. Dan.

We are much interested in a report of the postmortum examination of the body of Manasseh Leedy, and to learn that the chief cause of this trouble and early death was due to two peach seeds lodged in his digestive organs.

Fostoria, O. Jan. 7, 1915.

Dear Cousin Editor will drop a few lines that you may know we are still alive, though I have suffered greatly this winter with indigestion. My son is reasonable well, and all the relatives around and about Fostoria as far as I know. The Chronicle is a welcome visitor in our home.—Sarah J. Jacobs, 421 South Wood St., Fostoria, O.

Cousin Roy B. Leedy, our Historian, writes—

My dear wife has gone to Kankakee, Ill. for two or three week's visit with her parents. Keeping bachelor's hall is not as agreeable as her good cooking by any means. But I take advantage of the good will of my members and go out often for my meals. I am occupying the time now busily with an evangelistic meeting at one of my country appointments and we are having good services. Not many of my relatives get to hear

me but I have the opportunity of firing a sermon at Hiram E. Leedy occasionally. He lives only a short distance from one of my churches and his good wife is one of my Sunday school teachers. I enjoy so much having them in my congregation.

Nephew Win. Garber son of Frank L., of Bellville, Ohio paid his Ashland relatives a pleasant visit, Jan. 12 and 13th. He reports the friends about Bellville, Ohio are generally well. Come again Win.

We hear Lloyd Garber, cashier of the Bellville Savings Bank is in lucky clover. Recently the president of the bank died. At Christmas, his widow gave Cousin Lloyd her automobile, because she could not use it. Shortly after she was found dead in her home. Mrs. Cockley left a will, giving Lloyd the splendid residence she and her husband occupied; she also remembered the Universalist Church of Bellville in a gift of \$1000.

The next Chronicle will contain a full history of the Daniel Long Family.

On Dec. 13 and 14th two boys were born to the family of Uncle Isaac Leedy. one to Verda Leedy Amos on the 13th and one to the family of Paul DeBolt. We congratulate them.

We greatly need a good correspondent at Ankenytown. We invite some loyal family representative to volunteer to do the work. Only four times a year; that will not be heavy sacrifice.

Ankenytown seems to be losing its hold on the relationship ranks while Bellville is gaining.

There are a few hints on the relationship connection of the Youngstown Leedys. A fund ought to be made up to send Roy B., Historian to York, Pa. to study the records. Is there not some

rich relative who will give the sum. Cousin Roy is an economical person and \$50. will take him. Who has a generous will—there are many who can easily give the money.

In the next Chronicle we will have something to say about our aged Uncles and Aunts. We have heard nothing about many of them at this time. Cousins, write to the Chronicle about them in other states and tell us the condition in which they are entering the Springtime. It is good to remember them, and do honor to their names.

The Relatives in Ashland are generally well.

Prof. L. L. and Mrs. Alma Garber are the proud parents of a new boy, born early in March, and a fine baby he is.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy B. Leedy a dear little daughter, April 3rd, 1915. Her name is Rosabel Marie. As a representative of the great Leedy Family we send congratulations.

A. Milton Wiseman, great grandson of Pioneer Daniel Leedy, was married at Bettsville, O., Apr. 4, 1915, to Ola M. Biehler. Both are estimable young people and good Christian workers in the Evangelical church at the above named town. The groom is at present teaching school. The ceremony took place at high noon on Easter day at the bride's home. About thirty guests were present. Rev. Roy B. Leedy tied the nuptial knot. Accept our hand in congratulations Cousin.

A card from Ezra F. Leedy, Fostoria, Ohio, reports all well.

**BURBON, IND.**

December, 21, 1914.

Just received the Chronicle. Will write a few items. I expect the readers are wondering where I am this winter. I am at home; and will be until after Christmas. I expect son Charley home from Detroit and will be with me a few days. Home seems nice to me if I am alone. I think of going to Bryan, Ohio, and staying a few months. We have the deepest snow that we have had for years and by the looks of the weather we will have more. I love snow, like to shovel paths. Just so it does not get too cold.

I went to Tiosa, Ind. the week before Thanksgiving. Manassah Leedy was sick and died the 24 of November. I think the Chronicle will publish the obituary. We sent the paper that had it in. Manasseh had been troubled with his stomach for 48 years. Doctors could not agree what the trouble was. They held a post mortom and found two peach seeds that caused his death. He was the Son of Aunt Betsy with whom she lived. Her health is good for one of her age. She deeply feels the loss of her son. She is waiting for the Lord to call her home.

I wish the relatives would send the news in to our paper the deaths and birth's in the Family. There has been two deaths at Pierceton; one of Uncle Dave's daughters and also a granddaughter. I can't give the date of their deaths.

I think our Secretary of the Indiana reunion thought our good editor of Chronicle would give a good report of our reunion as he was there, and did I think. I will say for myself I enjoyed the day, am always so glad to meet my relatives each year, for that is the only time I get to see them; want to be at the Ohio reunion in the near future.

We had a death here last week of an old man of 90. Some of our readers

will remember James Orr. He married for his second wife a daughter-in-law of Pioneer Jacob Leedy, was the wife of his youngest son Jacob. The remains were taking to Pierceton last Thursday; he made his home with his son Joe Orr.

By wishing the readers a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year I close. You will hear from me in the Spring again if I live.

Mary E. Miller.

Bourbon, Ind.

**JOTTINGS FROM MO.**

Dear Editor, Uncles, Aunts and Cousins: Greetings. Mother received the Chronicle today and as I read the pages thru it brought back to me memories of by gone days and I felt impressed to write a few lines. I would love to visit my native state. I was only a small boy when my father, Simon B. Leedy with his family left Ohio, to make his home in Mo. In 42 years many changes have taken place. I am the only one of my father's boys who live near the old home place; with my Mother and little family we are enjoying life, and like Haggai the faithful Prophet of God, looked over the hill top of time and beheld the star of hope. Shiloh of Israel to come. We are looking for that same star to appear again; then to meet our loved ones again, and to be reunited again in that blissful home where sad parting will be no more.

I want to tell my relatives, I have a son, born Sept. 14, 1914. We named him Joseph Simon, after his two Grandfathers. The Leedy's are getting scarce in this part of the country. Uncle Isaac and wife, Uncle Ezra and wife, mother, myself and family, and one of Uncle Elijah's children, are all that live in this vicinity. My brothers live as follows: Ira C. Leedy, Milo, Mo.; A. A. and E. M. Leedy, Boise City, Okla.; A. G. Leedy, Jacksonville, Ill.

I have invited my neighbors and in

the morning bright and early we will start for the woods to lay in a supply of winter wood for our good Old Uncle Isaac Leedy. Yes Mo. people are generous in helping and making others happy. As my letter is getting lengthy I will close wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and God Bless you all is my prayer.

L. G. Leedy.

Montevallo, Mo.

**FIVE LONG BROTHERS.**

Editor Leedy Chronicle:—This being the first of another year I thought I could not improve the time in a better way than write a short article for your very interesting paper. I have been a reader of the Chronicle for some time and enjoy reading the many accounts of our cousins, aunts and uncles.

To properly introduce myself I will say I am the son of John Long Jr. and claim relationship to the Leedy family as my father's mother was a Leedy. I was born in Knox Co. Ohio, March 20, 1842. My mother's name was Nancy Kepler, who died when I was about 4 years old. I with an older brother was left with my grandfather John Long, Sen. until in 1848 when we came to Ind. with the rest of the family and settled in Elkhart Co. then considered the jumping off place of civilization and it truly was a wild place. No railroads, telegraph, telephone nor electric cars of all kinds as now. The only beautiful thing that was here then is the Old St. Joseph river. One old settler used to say when he came at so early a date that it was just a little stream. It is now utilized to create electric power for a large portion of the country and we now boast of having one of the greatest counties in the State.

To make you better acquainted with me I will say I am a brother of Joe Long of Harod, O. and L. M. Long of Ravenna, O. Joe and I were the fighting boys of the family. Joe served in the 33 Reg.

Ohio Vol. and I in the 88th Ind. We were in the same brigade from Atlanta to the Sea, but did not know of the fact. We were both wounded in the same battle at Bentonville, N. C. He lost one leg, was taken prisoner but soon returned to our command. I was shot through the left leg but not of a permanent injury. It is a strange fact that we marched together for a year and a half and did not know of the fact and indeed we did not know of it for 20 years after. It hapened in this way: Joe being the oldest of the family when my mother died he went west and he afterwards came back to Ohio and I came to Ind. We never heard of him, supposed he was dead 'till we met at Ft. Wayne at one of my Regimental Reunion's about 20 years after the close of the war and have kept in touch with each other since. There were two other brothers in the army, Bro. Isaac and Abraham. Abraham was killed in battle below Atlanta, Ga. Isaac enlisted too late to get to see any wild jonnies.

And now Mr. Editor if this is worthy of a place in your interesting journal all right.

Very truly yours,

D. E. Long.

Elkhart, Ind.

**LOS ANGELES, CALIF.**

February, 25, 1915.

To the Friends and Relations of the Leedy Chronicle, Dear Friends and Editor: These lines leave us well and all the rest of the Long families here in California. We had a very pleasant winter in Southern California, while I see by the papers that you have had very cold weather some of the time. I am very well satisfied to stay in sunny California. My health is fairly well for which I am very thankful, and the blessings of God have been upon us. We should be thankful for the peace we have

in this country and I pray that God will lead our president all the way.

Well, Dear Friends, the Bible is being fulfilled and the Lord is coming soon in the clouds of Heaven in all His glory. So it behoves his church to be ready to meet the bride grooms. Let us have our lamps trimmed and burning, watch and pray with out ceasing for ye know not what day or hour the Lord will come. Let us be ready to meet him, for God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life. Praise the Lord. John 3:16.

Well I see in the last Chronicle that Aunt Tena Mock and cousin Joe were at the reunion. I would liked to have been there and seen all the friends

Dear Cousin Aaron Garber I well remember the first sermon you preached, it was at the Morgan School house near North Liberty. I would love to hear you now and take you by the hand. I would love to see you and converse with you for awhile. May God bless you and all inquiring friends.

Well this is the big year for California. I hope if any of my friends come to the exposition fair they will come and see me. I am not fixed with much of this world's goods but I want to see you any way. May God Bless you all is my prayer. I have moved, my new address is No. 1120 East 12th St., Los Angeles, California. Samuel Long.

I remember the time of the sermon, Cousin; I was chosen as a minister March 4, 1874, and preached that first sermon May 31st, 1874, from Heb. 10:12. Now I am going to mail you The Prophetic Age several months that you may see my religious writing after forty years. A. L. Garber.

#### ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA.

Nov. 18, 1914.

Dear Chronicle: I wish to send greet-

ing to all of my relatives and that I am well as I was in the summer when I was at the Leedy and Long Reunions.

After leaving Uncle Joe Longs I went to Cassopolis to see about my goods and was there a week and then went to Vandalia to see a number of cousins. Then I visited a niece at Kalamazoo, Mich. I met a number of my relatives. We had a large dinner party. I left them and went to Detroit to see my daughter who is in the employment of the M. C. Railroad. She has been there for about two years. She and some friends and I went out to Bell Island. I think that is as beautiful place as my eyes ever looked on. It don't seem possible that man can do so much to improve things, such as flowers and the way they are arranged. The city itself is so beautiful. When I got through in Detroit, I then was called to Pontiac, Mich. There I found friends that I had known in South Bend, Indiana and I was over a week with them. Had a chance to take a boat ride on Coss lake. Fishing is fine on these lakes. I came from there to Kalamazoo to see a party who was talking about going south to spend the winter. Was with them awhile. I left their in good hopes to have company to Florida, but when I came to their place to leave they had given it all up, and would not go this winter.

So I left there on the 16th of Oct. and arrived in St. Cloud on the morning of the 19th of Oct. I met my brother-in-law at the train and he helped me to his home where I staid last winter with Aunt Teny and Cousin Isaac and Lovina Leedy. It is a beautiful climate no frosts or freezes, no snow or sleet to contend with and it is a healthy climate. You don't loose your vitality.

Feb. 4, 1915.

My stay in the sunny South has been a pleasant one and I can say that my health is better than when in the cold states. Our wonder city is growing rapidly. I enjoy the climate and the people here.

But I want to tell you of the sad accident that happened to our Cousin's wife on the day before Christmas. At evening her son and she went to Vandalia, Mich., and it was snowing and it drifted, and when they went home the sleigh was upset and his mother was thrown out and got her hip bone broken. She is up in years and David Long's wife; and

both of his girls are married and have families. So it puts Cousin David in a close place in such a time when it is so cold with so much snow as they have this winter.

With best wishes that God be with you and keep us all; as ever, yours in Christ. W. R. Helms.

#### WEDDING BELLS.

On Wednesday, Dec. 23, 1914, Otto Guy Leedy, son of Levi B. and Nancy Leedy of near Fremont, O., was united in marriage to Miss Adella Emily Schmidt, at the home of the brides' parents in Fremont, O. The ceremony took place at 10:30 o'clock A. M. and was performed by Rev. Roy B. Leedy, of Bettsville, O., a brother of the groom. Mrs. A. Earl Leedy played the Lohengrin Wedding March for the bridal party as they appeared. The bride and groom were accompanied by Miss Willetta Adams as bridesmaid, and Herman Leedy a brother of the groom as best man. The bride was very attractively arrayed and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. The rooms were tastily decorated and especially noticeable were the beautiful white wedding bells.

An informal reception followed the tying of the nuptial knot, during which Mrs. W. L. Nauman gave a number of violin selections, accompanied by Mrs. E. W. Fought at the piano, and duets and solos were rendered by Miss Willetta Adams and Herman Leedy. At noon the guests were delighted with a splendid wedding dinner. At 2:40 P. M. the couple departed for a week's wedding trip, during which time they visited in Toledo and Detroit.

A number of costly and beautiful wedding gifts were received. About 25 guests were present, among whom were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Schmidt parents of the bride and daughter Ruth; Mr. and Mrs. Levi B. Leedy, parents of the groom; and of his brothers and sisters: Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Secrist and family, Mr. and Mrs. Roy B. Leedy,

Mr. and Mrs. A. Earl Leedy and children, and Herman Leedy; Pastor and Wife, Rev. and Mrs. W. L. Nauman, and S. S. Teacher Mrs. E. W. Fought.

Mr. and Mrs. Leedy will reside with the groom's parents east of Fremont and take quarters in the newly remodded and enlarged home, and assume management of the farm.

The following appeared in the Fremont News:

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Leedy, of near Fremont, entertained at New Year's dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Leedy, recently married. The guests present were: Rev. Roy B. Leedy of Bettsville, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Secrist and family, Mrs. Adolph Schmidt and daughter Ruth, Messrs. Herman Leedy and Frank Secrist, and Leland and Helen Ramsey of Butler, O.

#### A GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Demus Garber celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary, Jan. 5th, at their home two miles west of Montevallo, Mo. Their children were all present excepting their son Wedon who resides in the far west in the state of Idaho. With this exception it was a complete family reunion. With them were other relations, neighbors and friends to take part in the joyful event and a sumptuous dinner, ample for all present.

Those that were present were children aged as in order named:

Ed. Garber and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Will Louppie, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Humphrey, Mrs. Luella Becket.

Grand children: Demus Becket, Hazle Becket, Albert Humphrey.

Relatives: William Yeisley, Nancy Yeisley. Children, Ed. Yeisley and wife, Grace Yeisley, Milo Yeisley, Zoa Yeisley.

Grand children: William and Nancy Yeisley, Orvil Yeisley, Menton Yeisley, Olive Yeisley.

Friends and Neighbors: Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Leedy, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Leedy, Mr. and Mrs. J. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Allen, Mrs. and Mr. C. W. Baldwin, Miss Mary Baldwin, Miss Hazle Profett.

Mr. and Mrs. Garber, as usual on such occasions, were the recipients of the emblematical presents from the children, a five dollar gold coin from the three daughters, a beautiful gold watch chain from their son Ed.; and a set of Gold rimmed glass dishes from I. B. Leedy and wife and in addition to these many congratulations and well wishes that they may live to enjoy many more wedding anniversaries.

Mr. D. Garber was the only son of a family of 9 children of Jacob Garber and wife. Born on a farm a few miles south of Bellville, Ohio, Jan. 7, 1842 and reared to manhood in the vicinity where born. At the age of 23 years lacking 2 days was united in marriage with Miss Ann Bollman of Talmage, Ohio. They resided on the home place until Jan. 1893, he sold his farm in Ohio and located on his present home two miles west of Montevallo, Mo., a well contented and retired farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Garber are blessed with fairly good health considering their age, raised a family of 5 children, two sons, and three daughters and with only one exception all residing not many miles distant.

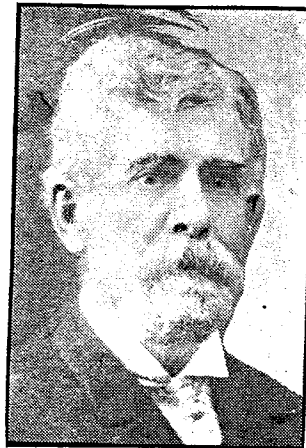
After the conclusion of the festival, the photographer had his part to perform so the guest were all arranged out side of the house on the yard lawn to have their pictures taken—in conclusion it is a special blessing that only a few are permitted to enjoy to celebrate a golden wedding.

Isaac Leedy.

Tell our relatives to take the Leedy Chronicle,

### BIOGRAPHY OF W. FRANK LEEDY

*From the Youngstown, (Ohio) Telegram.*



W. Frank Leedy, for more than thirty years a well known resident of Youngstown, and late of Gratitude, Md., died Friday afternoon at his home on Chesapeake bay after a brief illness from heart trouble.

For several weeks he had been in ill health, but his condition was not believed to be serious. The body will be brought to this city for interment.

Mr. Leedy was a veterana of the civil war, and at the time of his resignation from the local postoffice several years ago, was one of the oldest employes in the service. Surviving members of the family are J. Harvey Leedy, of the Youngstown fire department; Charles A. Leedy, of The Telegram; Mrs. I. B. Barr, of Ellenwood avenue; E. R. Leedy, of Portland, Oregon, and Mrs. Will Bee-man, who, with her husband, resides with Mr. and Mrs. Leedy in Maryland.

He was a brother of Mrs. Emily Kloffenstein of Cincinnati; Joseph and Charles, formerly well known local tobacconists; Mrs. Al. Turner, Mrs. Anna Yates, Mrs. C. E. Vanderbilt of this city, and John Leedy of Cleveland

### ELD. JOSIAH KEIM.



Elder Josiah Keim was married to Sarah Hill, whose mother was one of the Johnny Long family. Eld. Keim is also related to the family of A. L. Garber thru his wife's father. Henry Keim Myers. The following biography is taken from the Brethren Evangelist, to which we are thankful for the use of the portrait. Cousin Keim was a noble soul in all that goes in to make a desirable citizen.

Elder Keim has finished a successful earthly career and has passed to his reward in glory. On Christmas Day he became ill of Pneumonia and succumbed to the ravages of the disease the following Wednesday night.

Elder Keim was born in Holmes county, Ohio, December 8, 1834 and died December 30, 1914, making his age 80 years and 22 days. The childhood and youth of the deceased were spent upon the home farm. He received his early educational training in the common schools after which he entered the Canton high school. Later he pursued further study in Mt. Union College and meantime devoted his vacation periods

to teaching. This profession he followed for a number of years and gained an honorable reputation as an efficient instructor.

In October 1867 Elder Keim was called to the ministry by the Church of the Brethren and during seventeen years devoted his time and talents to duties of the sacred calling, preaching for a number of congregations and proved an able exponent of the Word. At the time of the division he cast his lot with the Progressive element of the church and for five years filled the Louisville pulpit successfully, the membership greatly increasing under his pastorate. From 1894 to 1896 he had charge of the Dormitory at Ashland College. But in the latter year he resigned to resume pastoral duties, accepting a call from the Winchester now [Gratis] church to which he ministered with gratification for four years.

He was twice married. The first time in 1858 to Mary A. Bosler, who died in 1872 leaving no children. On the 10th of August, 1873 he was united in the bonds of wedlock with Sarah Hill who proved a faithful companion, sharing with him the burdens of life and who survives him. He is also survived by two brothers, Jacob of near Akron and Jonas of Louisville.

Brother Keim, despite his advanced age was a regular attendant at all church services, taking an active part in prayer meetings, Sunday school, C. E. Just a week before his demise he offered the prayer at our Christmas exercises and those of us who were privileged to hear his earnest petitions shall ever remember his words. May our loss be his eternal gain; peace be to his ashes and God's comfort to the bereaved.

Funeral services were held from the Louisville First Brethren church by his pastor assisted by Dr. Furry, President Ashland College and Rev. W. W. Moody of the U. B. church of this place.

A. B. Cover.

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The Leedy Chronicle  
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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XIV.

Ashland, Ohio, July, 1915.

No. 3.

## UNCLE ISAAC LEEDY DECEASED.



ELDER ISAAC LEEDY.

### OBITUARY OF ELDER ISAAC LEEDY.

Eld. Isaac Leedy was born in Bedford Co., Pa., Dec. 23, 1827. Died at Ankenytown, Ohio, April 4, 1915, aged 87 years, 3 months and 12 days.

On Dec. 25, 1851, he was united in marriage to Nancy Bostater. To this

union were born ten children, six of whom together with their mother have passed away.

After the death of his first wife he married Lovina Wolf, on October 23, 1866, and to them were born seven children, three of whom have passed away; leaving the wife, two sons and six daughters, twenty-seven grand chil-

dren, seventeen great-grand children, one sister and a host of friends to mourn their loss.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. B. Furry, of Ashland, Ohio, at the Brethren Church in Ankenytown, Ohio, April 6th, 1915. Interment in the Ankenytown Cemetery. —Written by his daughter Elizabeth.

#### HISTORY.

Eld. Isaac Leedy was the eighth son of Pioneer Abraham Leedy. And the family moved from Morrison's Cove, Bedford Co., Pa., in September, 1829, and located where Ankenytown now is, about two miles from the home of John Leedy, the first settler of the Leedys in Ohio.

Isaac grew to manhood on the farm, and obtained the education the little log-cabin school houses in those days offered. He was a ready learner in school and made rapid progress in his studies.

There were facilities for further educational advantages in those days, but the Tunker people looked upon a higher education as a sort of literary fashion which was not good for Christians to indulge in. Reading, writing and arithmetic were considered the foundation of a proper education in that elder day, for good people.

Uncle Isaac was very reserved in his boyhood and extreme bashfulness kept him from being a mixer in society as many young people were. Then he was never entertained by the trivial things as the young are usually wont to be. It is said that he was never a boy in the broad application, but was serious, a thinker and viewed life from the practical, efficient and philosophical point. He was born a king, but was content to rule only in his own household, neighborhood, church and hearts of the people as his example of wisdom, prudence, energy and thriftiness impressed them.

While he was in no way quarrelsome as a young man, he suffered no one to walk over him without a physical protest.

On one occasion a blustering bully of the neighborhood insulted him, and made great brag what he could do with the stoutest boy of the locality, until it was intolerable by young Isaac, and by a few well poised fist strokes, he was flat on the ground, crying "enough."

Another incident of his young manhood life was a conflict with a crew of a railroad "gravel train". About 1850 the railroad was built thru his father's farm without right of way. Some stock was killed by an engine, and men advised the "boys" that if they would blockade the road, they could compel payment for the stock before trains could pass. This sounded good to the boys, and Dan., Isaac and Aaron built a pen of ties upon the rails and gracefully seated themselves on top to await the coming of a train. The "gravel train" was first to appear with fifteen to twenty on board. The train men came and inquired what was meant by blocking the road? The answer was, Pay for the stock that was killed. The conversation became animated and the railroad men began to take hold of the feet of the boys as they sat on the ties and one was pulled off on the ground. This made the situation critical and after some other pushing about young Isaac let his fist fly at one of the offenders and he rolled down into the ditch side of the track. His brothers were soon injured and retreated. By this time Isaac was so surrounded by the men that he could not escape. In the the course of the conflict a burly Irishman hurried up with a club in each hand, and when within reach of the slim champion, quick as a flash he snatched one stick and with it tumbled him over into the ditch.

As soon as our champion had a chance to get loose he ran away, and the train

hastened to clear the track and leave.

The railroad crew were a badly bruised company, and passing by on their daily trips, their faces were wrapped and bandaged for several days.

Young Isaac's hands and arms up to his elbows were pounded black and blue, but his opponents failed to land a stroke higher than his elbows.

On September 30, 1844 his father bought a farm a mile west of Ankenytown. In 1855, Isaac took charge of that farm as a renter, remaining on it many years.

In the fall of 1859, his father, Abraham Leedy, gave up material responsibility and divided his estate then valued at about \$40,000 among his eleven children. On Nov. 1859, he received a deed for the farm on which he was a renter.

In 1855 he bought 55 acres about a mile further northwest from his old farm and spent some \$2,000 in improvements upon it, and later added 22 1-2 acres adjacent. This land was just east of Palmyria.

For convenience and betterment of his children he left this farm which he had intended for his last temporal home, and purchased a residence in Ankenytown in 1903, where he closed his long activities.

His net savings during his active life was about \$30,000. It is of interest also to observe that from 1874 to 1877 his receipts averaged \$1409.00 per year and during the same time his expenses for all incidentals averaged \$966 per year.

These incidentals for a prudent, temperate and economical family seem high. The family was large, and many dollars drifted away in charitable acts, car fare for free ministerial service, farm laborers, medical service, etc.

In 1872 he invested \$2,700 in 240 acres of land in southwestern Missouri; and giving some to his son and losses incurred he realized barely \$1000 from

this investment, which he called his greatest financial blunder.

In the later years of his active life, he gave a large share of his attention to imported horses which proved a source of profit.

His material wealth was well divided among his children at his decease.

In matters of business he was careful, possessed excellent judgment as to values and was just. He put a good value on what he had to sell, but hated real extortion, and was a good business man in all respects.

He maintained a model home, a model farm and neatness and good order marked all details of his activities. He was a leader in all features of the material life he operated in, and wielded a progressive influence in his community for enterprise and thriftiness.

#### SOCIAL LIFE.

It can not be said of Isaac Leedy that he was a mixer as a social factor. He enjoyed company and the neighborly visit with a keen relish, but he kept them in their places. Business was first, and play as there was time.

He was no sport among sports. He was intense for or against what he held as good and proper and what was bad and wrong.

He was strict in all of his habits, and was able to say in his advanced years "I never paid a nickle to satisfy the cravings of the tobacco devil."

He always encouraged every sober, sensible movement for the uplift of society.

Much credit is due him for the development and success of the Leedy Reunion and he was a great help to The Leedy Chronicle, and earned for himself the patron title of Uncle Isaac.

He was a master in mechanics. He was able to do any thing he understood. Blacksmithing, carpenter work, mason work and whatever other men were commonly able to do, he could do without experience.



In politics he was little more than a common voter, and on account of his Christianity held aloof from political activities. In early life he was a democrat, and later became a prohibitionist.

#### RELIGIOUS LIFE.

In the autumn of 1856, Isaac Leedy united with the Tunker church, then generally spoken of as the German Baptist Church. That church was then in a state of agitation over contentions about the manner of keeping certain ordinances. This was the case with the Owl Creek Church, with its house of worship near Ankenytown. Samuel Leedy, brother to Isaac and a cousin, Abram Leedy, were contenders in this organization for closer observance of the Word of command. A committee of elders from the annual conference of the general church visited this branch on Sept. 14, 1857, and disowned those two ministers and included all who sympathized with them. Fourteen souls stood with them, and Isaac Leedy was one of the number.

In the spring of 1859, he was elected to the ministry by the new organization, and was immediately obedient to the heavenly call. He took an active and hearty interest in the work of the Leedy Church, so called. He felt his unpreparedness for the ministerial service both in the matter of language and knowledge of the Bible, and at once assiduously began to develop both. His ministry became a chief concern of his life. In and out and down thru thick and thin, abounding or abased, he manfully and devotedly stood at his post, ably contending for the true Bible faith and opposing the vicious and false, to the last of life. In debate his language was keen and cutting but his heart was always tender and meek. If any one esteemed him severe, the old saying might be reversed to them; he was a lamb in wolf's clothing, despising the wolf in sheep's clothing.

As a speaker he was eloquent, forceful and convincing and reasoned systematically and logically to prove his points.

His ministerial labors were confined principally to Ohio and Indiana.

In 1883-4 he was active in forming a working unit with the Progressive Tunkers, taking the name of the Brethren Church. Since then he preached only occasionally retiring from regular responsibility.

He contributed liberally to the work of the Church and Ashland College. Often in the petty bitterness of contending elements he was jostled from the earnestness of his devotion, but he never forsook the ship to his last day. He stood on the firing line for about 58 years, never flinching, never yielding a point on Bible truth, always ready to glory in success, and every ready to share in persecution and suffering.

Many souls have felt the spirit of conviction of sins under his preaching, and many more such united with churches they preferred than with the Church he represented. It was a strong soul that would not mellow under his preaching in the days of his vigor. He spoke with power and in demonstration of the Spirit.

This beautiful tribute was written by his oldest daughter on the final weeks of his life. "He enjoyed good health all winter and seemed to be in the best of spirits. Attended sabbath school and Church services all winter, and during our revival meeting he only missed one sermon in the whole three weeks meeting and enjoyed it ever so much and thought so much of the speaker Bro. Wilkins.

In March 22 he in company with my husband made a trip to Mt. Vernon in our automobile. It was quite cold with a raw wind and Father got pretty cold and contracted a heavy cold and from that on he kept on growing worse but would not consent to have a phy-

Hannah Miller, Second Daughter, Four Generations, Published Years Ago.



sician until a week before his death. He did not seem like himself during his sickness. He did not say that he thought he would have to die or that he wanted to get well, as he usually did before. Just a few days before his death he said, next Sunday will be a great day. We could not quite understand what he meant by it, until after he passed away on Sunday evening. We realized that probably he had had a vision that that would be his last

day. His life has been one ever actuated by the strictest fidelity to duty and in the work of the church. His labors have been of widespread benefit. He goes to his grave in fulness of life well spent in the service of his generation by the will of God. Like as a full shock of corn cometh in his season. We know that he has gone where the weary are blest and the mourner looks up and is glad. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, from henceforth, yea

saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

Relatives! Uncle Isaac is gone. No truer specimen of the Leedy people bearing the character and Spirit of the Switzerland Alpine Fatherland people has lived. His life record should be an inspiration to us. His little severity is buried with his bones, while his magnificent leadership and devotion to duty well up in praise to his life and honor to God. Let us imitate the good ways of his life.

The family record will appear later. It could not be gathered in time for this issue.

— o —

**"UNCLE" ISAAC LEEDY AND  
SERVICE HE RENDERED  
THE LEEDY FAMILY.**

The demise of Uncle Isaac Leedy is an event of more than passing note in the history of the Leedy family. The force of his personality has been felt throughout the entire Leedy relationship. His enterprising and aggressive spirit has been the inspiration of a large part of what we enjoy in the way of a family history and reunions. As the historian of the Leedy family I received the news of his death with a deep sense of grief and regret, for it meant the ending of a genial friendship and the severing of a vigorous source of aid and inspiration in my historical project.

Uncle Isaac was in the 88th. year of his age; a period of years that only a few attain. His age gave him the seat of honor in the reunion gatherings, and his genial personality will now be greatly missed. He is the last one to pass away, whose birthplace was in Morrison's Cove, Bedford Co., Penn. Near the town of Woodbury in this beautiful cove our common father Abraham Leedy built the first home of the Penn. Branch of the Leedy family. That

was about 130 years ago. The place of his settlement was then wild and uncleared and not yet even formed into a township. The ten children of this father Abraham after growing to manhood and womanhood all emigrated to the west and settled homes in the wilderness of Ohio. These ten children are known in the history of the Penn. Branch as the Pioneers. Uncle Isaac's father Abraham Leedy was one of these ten Pioneers. Abraham Leedy had a family of nine before he left Penn., and while there lived in a log hut. This was the humble birthplace of Isaac Leedy, December 23rd, 1827. When he was a child of only two years his parents emigrated in a big conastoga wagon to Ohio. Thus his life extended back to the time Pioneer Abraham Leedy first came to Ohio; and still farther through the overland journey to Ohio back through two years of childhood in the old Leedy settlement, in Morrison's Cove, Bedford county, Pa. Of the forty six children of the pioneers who were born in Bedford Co. Pa. and were brought in wagons to the home of a settler in Ohio, Uncle Isaac was the last survivor. No more shall we hear any of these early pilgrims to Ohio say, "I was born in Morrison's Cove, Bedford Co. Pa." Many of the later Leedy generations living today and scattered abroad throughout the western part of the country point to Richland, Knox and Montgomery counties Ohio as the home of their ancestors and no more repeat the name of the old native home, Morrison's Cove, Penn. The place has almost faded from the memory of the present generation just as Hagerstown, Md. the former home of Father Abraham, before coming to Penn., has faded from the memory of even the oldest members of the Leedy family today. Sixty four years have passed away since the last member of the family died who was born at Hagerstown, Md.



From a 1912 Post Card. Caleb's Family, Four Generations.

Uncle Isaac's death means one more door unto the past closed. He remained as a connecting link between the pioneer fathers and the present generations. Those who listened to his conversations could learn of the lives of the pioneers. A very few remain today who can occupy this place. I am now indeed thankful for the valuable amount of history I gathered through him before his death. I only regret that he is no longer here to read the history that I write. There is no compensation to an author more valuable than the assurance of appreciative readers. Knowing so many of the old pioneers as Uncle Isaac did he could read a larger part of the history with more appreciation than the younger members of the family. And how eagerly he waited for the publication of the history. His earnest anticipation of the time when he could see a book, with the history of all the Leedys was indeed a goad spurring me on in the pursuit of this task. Having done so much himself for the history he longed to see the day of its completion. On May 23, 1913 he wrote a letter to me which he sent along with a manuscript giving the history of his family and in

this letter he anxiously asked, "How soon will you be able to get the history out. I do want to see it before I pass over the river." How much I would like to have seen that wish made real. But the magnitude of the task has made it impossible.

The leading influence in arousing a loyal and fraternal spirit in the Leedy relationship, is traceable to our deceased cousin. His soul was aflame with deep fraternal feeling for his kindred. This feeling coupled with his aggressive and zealous spirit made him a character highly capable of unifying the family tribes and building a reunion association. When the idea of a family reunion was first mentioned in 1896 he at once became its enthusiastic promoter. He was always in his place on the Reunion platform and his animated remarks and addresses on the program created a reverent feeling among the friends for both their ancestral fathers and the present members of the Leedy fraternity.

When the idea of a family paper was first voiced by J. W. Leedy of Va. Uncle Isaac at once gave it life and became the original promoter of the Leedy Chronicle. The pages of the

Chronicle are replete with his writings Outside of the generous service of our editor and publisher A. L. Garber, there has been found no other person who has done more toward maintaining the family publication, and toward realizing the purpose of both the reunion and paper. The objects of the Chronicle and Reunion are given in the Chronicle July, 1897 p. 13 and Aug. 1897 p. 8, the substance of which is to promote a closer family relation and the gathering and publication of family history. Uncle Isaac by his earnest appeals stirred up much interest in this object. His writings consisting of pioneer incidents and biographical narratives scattered thru all the publications of the Chronicle are now of priceless value in compiling the Leedy history. He was a ready writer and devoted this talent to the interest of the family. The inspiration of his articles and request for letters moved many fathers and mothers in the past nineteen years to bring forth history which was recorded ere the palid hand of death had forever sealed their lips.

The object of this article has been an appreciation of the loyal service rendered to the Leedy family by the late Rev. Isaac Leedy. It is given to honor his memory and in the eager hope of arousing others to deeds of sacrifice in the interest of the Leedy history and the perpetuation of a fraternal spirit in the Leedy Reunion Association.

Roy B. Leedy.

July 16, 1915

#### BOURBON, IND.

June 4, 1915.

Dear Cousins and Readers of the Chronicle. Will write a few lines. You will be wondering what I have been doing since I wrote last. I left Bourbon the 3rd of December, I went to Leesburg. Spent New Year's day with friends. Staid there until Sunday after

noon. From there I went to New Paris to see our Cousin Ezra Leedy who is almost helpless with rheumatism. He and his good wife are making the best of their afflictions.

Monday I went to Goshen to see our secretary, Defo Leedy and Father William who was not in the best of health. He died in April. On Wednesday I went to Bryan, Ohio to Sister Minnie's; found them well. The second week I was there we went to see our Cousin, Lyman Kunkle who was in poor health but when I heard last he had improved in health. The third week I was at sister Minnie's I suffered from a pain in the back of my head and all the rest of my stay which was until the last of February I felt badly.

Owen came to Bryan and we came home. I tell you no place is like home when you feel badly. Last of March Owen went to Chicago. Feeling better I went to Tiosa, Ind. Spent two weeks with our cousin's family. Found them well but so lonely. His Mother, Aunt Betsey stood the winter well for one of her age, but she so much feels the loss of her good son. She is the oldest Leedy living. She is nearly blind and deaf. But her mental organs are very bright for her age. Can tell of happenings of long ago; asks about all of the relatives and says, "she will be glad when God calls her home."

I came home the middle of April and have been a very busy person ever since keeping house and making garden. I am not raising chickens; will miss them especially at reunion, where I hope to meet my relatives. I have my mind set towards the Ohio reunion; do not know how it will pan out. My love to all, I remain your Cousin.

Mary E. Miller.

The four generations of girls and four generations of boys are interesting pictures of Uncle Isaac's history.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Issued in September, December, March and July, Published for the Leedy Reunion Association by the Best. Pub. House (Garber Pub. Co.)

Terms of Subscription Five Years for \$1.00

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

#### LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

W H LEEDY, Pres., Ankenytown, Ohio.  
C. D. MARTIN, Vice Pres., Ankenytown, Ohio.  
C. A. BEAL, Secretary, Ankenytown, Ohio.  
E. S. LEEDY, Treasurer, Ankenytown, Ohio.  
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Bettesville, 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.

The Indiana Leedy Reunion will be held at Winona, Ind., Wednesday, Sep. 1.

The Garber Reunion will be held on the Theo. L. Garber Farm, east of Bellville, probably Tuesday, Aug. 17. Inquire to be sure.

#### PROGRAM FOR THE TWENTIETH ANNUAL LEEDY REUNION.

To be Held at Ankenytown, Ohio  
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18, 1915.

Reunion to Commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

To open with song and Invocation.  
Address of welcome by Paul DeBolt.  
Response by Prof. L. L. Garber.  
Song by Leedy Quartet.

Report of Committee on Permanent grounds.

#### NOON RECESS.

1:30 Election of Officers and Miscellaneous business.

Song by Leedy Quartet.  
Address by Hon. John Cramer, minority Leader of the House of Representatives, Mansfield, Ohio.

Song by Leedy Quartet.  
Reading by Mrs. Maude Grubb.  
Memorial Services conducted by Roy B. Leedy.

Five minute talks by Relatives.  
Closing Song.

By Order of Committee.  
W. H. Leedy, Pres.  
C. A. Beal, Sec.

#### DELINQUENT.

This Chronicle is quite behind time, due to sickness of machine operator and an unusual pressure of work in June and July, which could not be delayed without serious loss. Our own family had to fill the place of the sick, with little previous experience, and what ought to have been done speedily was protracted. We are not over the pressure yet, and must leave the remaining number of this year till after the Reunions.

#### CHANGED REUNIONS.

The Ohio Reunion this year will be the 20th. Nineteen years have elapsed since the first Reunion was held. Time has made its marks. The old fathers and mothers are gone with an occasional exception.

Uncle David Leedy, Uncle Joseph Leedy, Uncle Jehu L. Garber and Uncle Isaac are gone from our earthly ranks forever. We who were in the blossom of manhood and womanhood are beginning to feel the pinch of age, and the change in the neighborhoods are remarkable.

The Longs have almost disappeared from the neighborhood of Ankenytown. The Leedys are scattering away, and the next twenty years may leave only a remnant of the once popular Leedy

locality, where every home was a Leedy home.

We wonder sometimes whether Ankenytown will become like Merrison's Cove, a scene of ancient Leedy history?

### THE TRAGEDY OF EVIL.

The paradox of Human Life is the tragedy of evil. It cannot be realized by the human mind what suffering and misery has followed the trail of the wars now on among the civilized nations of the old world. The slaughter is a slaughter of millions of innocent men. Men who follow the commands of other men as the dumb animal obeys the decree of his master, and still more, animals refuse to go where their judgment decides there is great danger. But in the great wars, men go where they know many must die, because they are ordered to do it.

War is the expression of human madness; it is agony turned loose on men, and there is no justification for war to the aggressor. In defense, men have fought in the right, for all nature resists destruction, and contend for the right to exist.

War is an offshoot of doing evil. If there was no doing of evil there would be no war, no fighting, no pain inflicted, by one person upon another.

We might philosophize further, why do we do evil. Why do we do things which an inward consciousness and education shows us to be evil? There is no explanation. The precipitator of the great war in Europe can give no plausible reason why he began a war which will cause the death of millions. Neither can evil men give a real reason for doing the evil they do. No human conception can assign a cause for the great strife, other than evil and evil ambitions. Ambitious men are dangerous men, and so are idle people. The great military machines of men and equipment were idle; the

idleness became bitter, and for a change, the experience of war was sought. Those men wanted to fight, wanted the raging confusion of battle strife and the desire was at last granted. The angels of peace let go the winds of conflict they held in their strong grasp, and the thunder and smoke of battle began to roll, and the millions are dropping to never rise again on the human plane of mortal life. We wonder what has caused it all and there is no cause but evil.

Evil is the tragedy of man's existence. There is no excuse for evil. It has no justifiable cause for existence. Men can do right easier than wrong. There is no excuse except a morbid desire for action. It is easier to live in peace than to do evil upon the neighbor, and compel him to act in the defensive. Why then do we do evil? We can not answer; there is no answer that is not planted upon fiction.

We are glad the present strife of nations is the beginning of the end of the ages of evil doing that have heaped misery upon the harmless and inoffensive. A different life is dawning for the earth. A life that will not be driven headlong downward by dumb ambition and depravity. We hail the glad day of permanent peace and good will to men; when they will all see themselves in the beauty of their creation, living in the truth, doing the right and glorifying the image in which they were created, very good.

### NOTES AND NEWS.

The departure of so many old friends of the Chronicle requires the development of a list of new friends. Let an inspiration possess many relatives to feel a special interest in its larger family usefulness.

The next issue will be dated August, and begin Vol. 15 with September.

Two cents will bring a letter of news to this office. A good day's work will stock you up on stamps to send seventy-five to one hundred letters. Why not get busy and help us to be lively?

Our cousins at Neosho Falls, Kansas are getting married some. We extend congratulations.

Our brother Frank L. Garber visited Ashland on the 9th of June. He is a member of the Board of Trustees of Ashland College, and came over to attend the meeting of the Board. The College closed a very successful year.

One by one our relatives are falling to rise no more until the resurrection.

Sophonra Frame and her aged husband have moved to New Paris, Ind., her old home. She was sick most of the time during the winter.

Mother Dyer is at Ashland at present, residing with her son A. L. Garber, and is very well at this time.

Cous. I. B. Leedy, of Wise, Mo. wrote a card May 17, stating he and his wife were visiting their children at Kenoma and Adrian, Mo. He stated that they expected to leave for California the first of June, and would make a short visit at Modesto, and then go to Cotton Wood, where his son B. F. Leedy resides. He promises a report of his travels.

We wonder what our Leedy cousins are doing in California? There is a nice company of them out there now and they ought to make some noise.

We hear Catharine Swank Tinkey died recently. She was Zachariah Swank's oldest child. We hope to have particulars in the next issue.

Prof. L. L. Garber taught in the summer Normal at Kent, Ohio.

Mr. Lee and Ward sons of Frank L. Garber paid us a pleasant visit the last of July. Come again boys.

The next Chronicle will contain a portrait of Daniel Long and a family group of Noah Long Sr's family. We expected to print the family record in this issue, but being unable to put out a double number now, we expect to issue the next number at once after the Reunion.

This number contains quite a list of obituaries. We are reminded that we must die, and it is wisdom to have our houses in order.

The young cousins down at Ankenytown who are engineering the Reunion have prepared a very matter of fact program.

Bring your items to the Reunion. We will have a note book and subscription list there and want your news and subscription also. Bring the date of the birth of your new baby, when your children were recently married and other interesting family items.

### PAW PAW, MICH.

June 3th, 1915.

Dear Editor: I send you greeting from Paw Paw this time; and to all the Aunts and Uncles and my numerous Cousins. Will say that I had a special word to come to Mich., from my oldest daughter; that she was taking a quick trip to Mich. She lives in Pueblo, Col. So I left St. Cloud on April 14th and came direct to Harrod, O. where Aunt Teeny and Uncle Joe are. I came north a month sooner than I expected to, to meet my daughter. I had a pleasant stop with Aunt and

Cousins when I received a card from my daughter at Three Rivers, Mich. that she had arrived all O. K. at my grand daughters and also said that I was a great grandpa, that her daughter had a new baby girl. So of course I had to see my great grand child. Her name is Mrs. Hez. Walleit, of Three Rivers, Mich. In two weeks we had a family gathering at my nieces, Mr. and Mrs. George Gages near Kalamazoo, Mich.

I wish to say that last January 15th my youngest daughter was married to Mr. Harry C. Brown of Jackson, Mich. They live in Detroit where my daughter has lived for two years. She is bookkeeper for the M. C. Railroad. My health is better now than it has been for Florida is the place to gain health and vitality, and to build up. I hope to see many of my kindred come to that warm climate, where the weather is fine most of the time. I was glad to get my last Chronicle and I wish more of the Cousins would write and let the others know how they are and where they are. I close by thanking the Lord for health and praise our Savior. May Peace abide is my wish to all.

W. R. Helms.

#### FOSTORIA, O.

My Granddaughter, Cleva Gibson, daughter of Daniel and Susan Gibson, was married May 29th to Thomas M. Carner, of Fostoria, Ohio. He is a milwright and works in the Harter Mill. They are living with her folks at present, but expect to move to Fostoria about Sept. 1st.

E. F. Leedy.

#### CHICAGO, ILL.

Dear Editor, Uncles, Aunts and Cousins. Seeing the statment in the last Chronicle asking me to state which tribe of the Leedys I belong to, will answer. I am the oldest son of Ira C.

Leedy, formerly of Montevallo, Mo. but now of Milo, Mo. A grandson of the late Rev. Simon B. Leedy, of Montevallo. A great-nephew of Uncle Isaac B. Leedy of Wise, Mo. Many of you remember Uncle Isaac and Aunt Mary, as they were at the reunion in Ohio a few years ago.

I was married in Chicago, July 28 1913., to Miss Gladys M. Barton Tharle of Southampton, England. My wife comes from a very old English family, as she can trace her ancestors back to the 13th century.

One of her sisters, Miss Nora E. Barton Tharle is visiting us at the present time; the rest of her relatives are living in England. Two of her Cousins whose home is in New Zealand have enlisted in the British army, and at the present time are stationed in Egypt.

We have a son born Oct. 2, 1914. We have named him Herbert Barton Leedy. I have never had the pleasure of being in Ohio, as I have only been in Chicago two years. I came here from San Antonio, Tex. being so near now, I intend coming to the reunion, but don't think I shall be able to attend it this year. I was very sorry to hear of Uncle Isaac's death. He and Aunt Lovina were visiting my grandfather and Uncle Isaac B. Leedy in Mo. several years ago. He was my great-great uncle, I can remember them both very well. With best wishes to all.

A. Franklin Leedy.

36 So. Ashland Blvd.

#### HERBERT BARTON LEEDY, OF CHICAGO, ILL.

The following interesting letter was mislaid.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Leedy, Oct. 2, 1914, a son, was christened into the Episcopalian Church Sunday Nov. 15, by the Rev. Herbert W. Prince, Rector of the Church, with the name, Herbert Barton Leedy. Miss Margaret W. Barton Tharle, of

Sheffield, England, is God-mother. William Churchman, of Rudgewick, England and Henry Churchman of Wisboro Green, England are God-Fathers. Mrs. Florence Reynolds of Chicago acted as proxy to Miss Barton Tharle; Col. Greenfield of Chicago and his father acted as proxy to William and Henry Churchman.

Mr. Leedy is the oldest son of I. C. Leedy of Milo, Mo., a grandson of the late Rev. Simon B. Leedy, of Montevallo, Mo. This will make Herbert a great-great-great nephew of Uncle Isaac Leedy of Ohio.

Mrs. Leedy comes from an old Hampshire family in England, was formerly Miss Gladys M. Barton Tharle, of Southampton, England, the youngest daughter of James H. Barton Tharle of Southampton. The robe which he was christened in was worn by his Mother and all her sisters at their Christening and is 40 years old.

Franklin Leedy.

This letter is printed for the news it contains.

Mr. Robt. B. Leedy,  
Neosho Falls, Kansas,

My Dear Cousin:—

I was greatly pleased when I got home last evening to find your letter awaiting me. You are right, I am the youngest son of Dr. John K. Leedy of Warsaw Indiana. I like to hear from the Leedys every where and I meet quite a few of them when I am on the road which is quite often in my line of buisness.

My brother John is living with me, and we live in Mt. Washington which is a suburb of Kansas City. Our Aunt Jennie Hayes used to live in Kansas City but moved away I am told before I came here from Chicago. Cousin Charlie Gambrell from Wellington came to see us once a couple of years ago. I guess he is very prosperous. About all we are able to do is to live and I guess we are fortunate to be able to do

that. We have another relative in El-Dorado Kansas, his name is C. B. Leedy but I have never seen him. Often thought if I ever got out in that neighborhood I would call on him. I am very glad you wrote to me and I want to hear from you again and if you ever come to Kansas City I want you to come and see me. My office is right across from the Post Office.

Very sincerely yours,  
James M. Leedy.

#### GOSHEN, IND.

June 14, 1915.

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins. As it is drawing near the time for our annual picnic we should all be preparing and getting our work arranged so we can meet each other in a hearty hand shake and a jolly good time. This year there will be one chair vacant at the reunion that has been occupied at every reunion since it was organized. That will be one hand that we cannot grasp in a hearty hand shake, as you will see from the notice in this issue. Our Beloved father had to leave us on Saturday evening, April 24, 1915. But what a blessing that he could leave this earth in peace without a struggle or a sigh. Let us all pray that we may have another reunion where there will be no sorrow, no parting, but everlasting joy.

Yours in love.,  
DeFoe Leedy.

#### GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

May 20, 1915.

Dear Cousin and Relatives:- There is a saying that a still tongue makes a wise head. We let that thought pass for what it is worth and offer as an excuse that it was just simply neglecting to write. I am well at present and the children are all enjoying the same blessing. Three sons and a daughter are

the living members of my family. Arthur resides in Flint, occupation molder; Glenn, Battle Creek, stove moulder; Elsa and Walter, Grand Rapids — Walter bookkeeper for the Haney school Furniture Co. My work for the past 18 years has been mostly foundry work employed as iron molder.

Birth Notice of my Daughter's Baby  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. James H. Cook, Dec. 30, 1914, a son; named Bernard Leedy Cook.

Hoping all enjoy health and happiness, with best wishes to friends and relatives I am as ever your cousin,

Harvey A. Leedy  
735 Twelfth St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

#### GRANTHAM-LEEDY.

The wedding that occurred at the quiet home of Robt. Leedy Sunday at noon, was a result of a romance that had its beginning five years ago, when Mrs. Leedy, Edna and Eugene spent the winter in Osborne county with Mrs. Seaton, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leedy. The nearest neighbor of Mrs. Seaton was Mrs. Grantham, whose son Clyde, managed the large farm. Nothing could be more natural than that the young people should be much together. The friendship thus formed ripened into a courtship, which culminated in the quiet wedding ceremony, which was attended only by the immediate members of the family, Rev. J. A. Grantham, pastor of the U. B. Church of Clayton, Kansas, a brother of the groom, speaking the words that made Clyde P. Grantham, of Luray, Kansas, and Miss Edna Leedy, of this city, husband and wife. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful gifts, as tokens of the esteem in which she is held in her home town.

Mr. Grantham purchased the farm formerly owned by Mr. Seaton, and the happy couple will begin their wedded life where their friendship began.

The bride is the accomplished and youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. B. Leedy and will be much missed by the young people of Neosho Falls. The Post joins in best wishes and congratulations.—Neosho Falls Post, Kansas, Apr. 1, 1915.

#### LEEDY-SCOTT.

Trilby, April 26.—A very pretty wedding took place Sunday afternoon at the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, when R. F. Leedy, of Trilby, and Miss Ruth Scott, of Lander, Wyo., were united in marriage by Rev. Geo. P. Penny. Mr. Leedy met the bride at Laochee on the 3:17 Seaboard train and brought her immediately to the church in Trilby, where a large number of friends awaited them. J. Franklin Zeigler, of Dade City, accompanied by Miss Olivette McGeachy sang "O, Promise Me" in a very effective manner, following which Mrs. H. O. Byrd played the Lohengrin wedding march. The bride wore a traveling suit of light olive green and carried a huge bouquet of Killarney roses. The brides maid, Miss Marjorie Monroe, of Eagle Springs, N. C., wore a suit of gray. Prof. D. W. Pinholster, Jr., principal of the Trilby school, was groomsman. The wedding party stood under a beautiful arch of flowers and palms. Mrs. Leedy is a sister of James Scott, a member of the pitching staff of the Chicago White Sox, and is well-known here, having spent last winter in Florida. Mr. Leedy is a nephew of ex-Governor John W. Leedy of Kansas, and is proprietor of the Trilby Drug Company. The bridal couple are the recipients of many beautiful and costly gifts from relatives and friends.—Tampa [Fla.] Tribune.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leedy, of this place, and is well and favorably known in Neosho Falls and vicinity, his childhood home.

The Post joins in congratulations and best wishes for a long life of connubial bliss.—Neosho Falls Post, Kansas.

#### MALISSA BARTON, DECEASED.

Barton, Malissa, nee Long, the second child born to Daniel and Mary [Teeter] Long in Knox Co. Ohio, April 16, 1837, died at the home of her son, Sylvester Cocanower, near Pioneer, Wm. Co., Ohio, April 30, 1915, aged 78 years and 14 days.

She was united in marriage to Adam Cocanower Jan. 1, 1861. Four sons and three daughters were born to this union. Two sons and two daughters preceded her to the spirit world.

In 1870 she and her husband united with the Church of the Brethren in which she remained faithful until death claimed her. A few weeks before her death she called for the Elders and was anointed in the name of the Lord. March 4, 1877, while living as one of the pioneers of Kansas in Neosho Co. her husband was called by the summons of death. She was left alone without any kindred near her to battle the trials of life which she successfully done in paying off the indebtedness of the home and rearing of four small children. In the fall of 1883 she with her family came back to Ohio to live near her kinsfolks; rented her farm in Kansas.

A few years later she sold and bought a small tract of land near Pioneer, O. Built a fine house and barn.

August 4, 1896 she married Elder James Barton of Ind. who died Aug. 23, 1902. Since that time she has made her home with her children. She leaves two sons and one daughter, sixteen grand-children, four great grand-children, two brothers and two sisters and a host of relatives and friends to mourn the loss of a faithful mother, sister and friend.

Noah Long, Sr.

#### Nancy E. Khor Leedy, Deceased.



Nancy E. Khor Leedy was born in North Manchester, Wabash Co. Ind., on Sep. 2, 1858. Died Feb. 14, 1915, aged 56 years, 5 month and 12 d. She came to Maple Grove, Barry Co. Michigan,

with her mother when 9 years old. She was married to William McPeck, Sep. 1878. After three years she was left with two small children. Four years later she was united in marriage to Harvey A. Leedy, on Jan. 28, 1886. To this union were born two children, daughter and son. In October 1895, her family moved to Grand Rapids, Mich., where she lived during the remainder of her life.

She was a social worker in the West Side clubs and Lady Maccabees where she held the most important offices until failing health prevented her from doing further work for the Order.

She leaves to mourn their loss a husband, 2 sons, 2 daughters, 2 step sons, 10 grand children, 2 brothers, 3 sisters and numerous friends and neighbors who will miss her in the community.

She was a kind wife and mother, devoted to her children and home, and while she is missed by the family and we feel the loss it behooves us to become reconciled to the will of the Supreme, for it is just as natural to pass out of this life as it is to be ushered into it.

Funeral services were held at the Scribner ave. Baptist church, Feb. 17, at 2 p. m., conducted by Rev. Toothacre. Interment in Fairplains cemetery. O the hallowed name of Mother,

How it echoes thru the soul  
When the tie that binds her to us  
Severs at the dying goal.

Dearest name that mortals utter,

Utter with the pen or tongue,  
Save the name of Jesus only;  
Dearest ever said or sung.

O the hallowed name of Mother,  
Fanned by cadences of love;  
But the spirit basks in sunshine  
On the golden shore above.  
At the gathering we shall meet her,  
If we take the path she trod,  
Its bright portals we shall enter  
If we worship Mother's God.

O the hallowed name of Mother,  
How we lisp it o're and o're  
While we're drifting on times ocean:  
Drifting toward the golden shore,  
In the Christian's home in glory:  
Out across death's silent goal,  
We shall meet her, we shall greet her,  
In the homeland of the soul.

#### WILLIAM G. LEEDY

##### Died Saturday Night After Brief Illness.

William G. Leedy died April 24, at his home, 405 Indiana avenue, after an illness of one week. He was born in Jefferson township 64 years ago and was the son of Christian and Elizabeth Leedy, who came from Knox county, O., in 1850, bringing all of their possessions on a wagon drawn by oxen.

William was the oldest of seven sons. His father dying when he was 19 years of age it fell to him to assist his mother in supporting the family. Dec. 24 1874 he was married to Susannah Shively, who died in 1903. Six children were born to them, the following of whom survive: Edward of New Paris; Mrs. Reuben Hartman and Miss Maud Leedy of Orange, Tex.; Mrs. Ernest Russell, of Elkhart, and DeFoe of Goshen. There are six brothers, Jacob and Henry of Goshen; Lewis of Breedville, Mich.; Ezra, New Paris, Ira of Colonia, Mich.; and Rufus of Moline, Ill.

In 1906 Mr. Leedy was married to Maria Carl who survives him.

The funeral will be held Wednes-

day afternoon, the friends meeting at the home at 1 o'clock and at the West Side church of the Brethren at 2 o'clock. The service will be conducted by Revs. Calvin A. Huber and Melvin Stutsman. Interment will take place in the Violett cemetery.—From Goshen, Ind. Democrat.

#### JOSEPH McCOMB KILLED

Going into his cellar of his Pleasant Grove Residence about 8 p. m. Tuesday to try and find what had caused the electric lights in the house to suddenly go out Joseph McCombs, well known employe of the safety department of the Lower Mill of the Carnegie Steel Co. was electrocuted when he came in contact with one of the wires. He was accompanied by his 13 year old son, Russell, who, when he saw that his father could not let go of the wire, pushed him over onto the floor, and, in that way breaking his hold on the wire. Neighbors were called in at once and worked frantically to resuscitate him by means artificial respiration. Their efforts were in vain as death had been instantaneous. Joseph Leon McComb was born in December, 1878, at Hillsville, Pa. He was united in marriage with Grace M. Leedy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leedy.

He is survived by his wife, one son Russell Lee, aged 13, his stepmother, Mrs. Leon McComb, one sister, Jennie and one brother, Walker McComb. The last three named reside in Hillsville. The deceased was a member of Trinity church and through his business connections had become very well known throughout the city. He was considered by his friends and employers as a man of good character and sterling worth and the snuffing out of his life so suddenly was a terrible shock to the members of his family and his close friends.—Youngstown Telegram, Apr. 28th.

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Geo. W. Leedy, Editor  
Butler, Ohio

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# The Leedy Chronicle

SEPTEMBER, 1915

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

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No. 4.



DANIEL LONG

Daniel Long is one of the Original Long Family of twenty-one children, of Knox Co., Ohio.

### CHRONOLOGY OF DANIEL LONG'S FAMILY.

Daniel Long was born in Beford Co., Pa., June 13, 1812. Died in Wm. Co., Ohio, April 24, 1892.  
 Married Mary Teeter Oct. 9, 1834. Children, 6 sons and 6 daughters—  
 Solomon was born Oct. 6, 1835. Malissa was born April 16, 1837. Leah was born Oct. 15, 1838. Died Aug. 26, 1839.  
 Jesse was born June 18, 1840. Cathrine was born Feb. 23, 1842. Sally was born May 17, 1844. Simon was born April, 11, 1846. David was born June 14, 1848. Jacob T. was born April 8, 1851. Mary was born Nov. 14, 1853. Noah was born Jan. 17, 1856. Elma was born June 22, 1859. Died Sept. 9, 1865.

### GENEALOGY OF SOLOMON'S FAMILY.

Solomon T. Long was born Oct. 6, 1835, in Knox Co., Ohio. Died in Keokuk Co., Iowa, May 6, 1905.  
 He married Mary Ellen Myers, Sept. 18, 1859.  
 Children, 3 sons and 5 daughters—  
 Sarah Elizabeth was born Oct. 8, 1860. Died Dec. 4, 1862.  
 Charles M. was born May 7, 1862. Mary J. was born Dec. 6, 1863. Emrill was born Nov. 3, 1866. Iva A. was born Sept. 18, 1868. Effie was born April 8, 1870. Martin V. was born Dec. 25, 1871. A. I. was born Sept. 8, 1873. Died Oct. 29, 1898.  
 Charles M. Long was born May 7, 1862 at Mt. Morris, Ill.  
 Married Della May Shotts, Oct. 9, 1895.  
 Children 2 sons and 1 daughter—  
 Vera Ionia was born July 10, 1896. Clifford Myers was born Jan. 8, 1899. Earle Cloyce was born April 9, 1904.  
 Mary J. Long was born Dec. 6, 1863 at Mt. Morris, Ill.  
 Married Charles E. Martin Dec. 25, 1882.  
 Children, 5 sons and 5 daughters—  
 Wm. Emerson was born Feb. 28, 1884. Florence Arvilla, born Aug. 27, 1885. Floyd Solomon was born Feb. 10, 1887. Ocie Vay was born Dec. 6, 1888.

Guy Samuel was born Aug. 28, 1890. Erdice Anthony was born Feb. 11, 1892. Carl Elmus was born May 27, 1894. Sylvia Anna was born July 11, 1896. Eva May was born May 29, 1898. Hazel Leona was born April 13, 1902. Florence A. Martin was born Aug. 27, 1885 at Kesnick, Iowa.  
 Married James W. McGee, Feb. 14, 1904.  
 Children, 2 sons and 1 daughter—  
 Amos D. was born Sept. 1, 1905. Ralph W. was born July 10, 1910. Mary M. was born April 3, 1912.  
 Floyd S. Martin was born Feb. 10, 1887 at Kinross, Iowa.  
 Married Della Sheets, Aug. 11, 1909. Child, 1 daughter.  
 Ocie Vay Martin was born Dec. 6, 1888 in Iowa.  
 Married John C. Callister, Oct. 16, 1907.  
 Children 1 daughter and 2 sons—  
 Opal Leona was born Sept. 15, 1908. Hugh Curtis was born June 14, 1910. Geo. Charles was born Oct. 26, 1912.  
 Sylvea A. Martin was born July 11, 1896, in Iowa.  
 Married Harley C. Westfield, Sept. 25, 1912.  
 Emrill Long was born Nov. 3, 1866, at Mt. Morris, Ill.  
 Married Justein P. Cook May 1, 1889. Children, 2 sons and 3 daughters—  
 Erwin E. was born Feb. 18, 1890. Velma E. was born April 4, 1891. Georgie E. was born Dec. 17, 1892. Died March 2, 1894.  
 Mahlon E. was born Oct. 6, 1905. Cleo E. was born Sept. 21, 1907.  
 Ervin Elseworth Cook was born Feb. 18, 1890, at South English, Iowa.  
 Married Ozela Hazel Van Fleet Dec. 18, 1912.  
 Child, 1 daughter—  
 Burice Margaret was born June 12, 1913.  
 Velma E. Cook was born in Keokuk Co., Iowa, Feb. 18, 1891.  
 Married Homer D. Wenger, Dec. 8, 1914.  
 Iva A. Long was born Sept. 18, 1868 at Mt. Morris, Ill.  
 Married Geo. Wilford Cook, Feb. 9, 1892.  
 Children 3 daughters—  
 Mamie Cathrine was born Nov. 9, 1892. Nona Bell was born Jan. 12, 1895. Edna June was born June 23, 1901.

Mamie C. Cook was born in Keokuk Co., Iowa, Nov. 9, 1892.  
 Married Clark A. Wenger, Dec. 9, 1914.  
 Effie Long was born April 8, 1870 at Keota, Iowa.  
 Married Samuel F. Niswander Sept. 6, 1893.  
 Children, 2 sons and 3 daughters—  
 Arlie F. was born Oct. 18, 1894. Ruth A. was born April 6, 1896. Virgil E. was born Feb. 9, 1899. Mary Elizabeth was born April 4, 1903. Bessie I. was born Dec. 31, 1911.  
 Martin V. Long was born at Keota, Iowa, Dec. 25, 1871.  
 Married Dolly McDowell, Feb. 9, 1899.  
**GENEALOGY OF MALISSA'S FAMILY.**

Malissa Long was born in Knox Co., Ohio. April 16, 1837.  
 Married Adam Cocanower, Jan. 1, 1861.  
 Children, 4 sons and 3 daughters—  
 Avarilla was born Sept. 10, 1862. Died Aug. 4, 1876.  
 Infant was born Oct. 9, 1864. Died Jan. 18, 1865.  
 Ahi was born March 11, 1866. Eddie was born June 23, 1868. Died May 1, 1870.  
 Sylvester was born Dec. 6, 1871. Essie was born Dec. 2, 1873. Elmus was born Feb. 23, 1876.  
 Married again to Elder James Barton, Aug. 1896.  
 Ahi Cocanower was born in Williams Co., Ohio March 11, 1866. Died March 19, 1887.  
 Married Eva Heller.  
 Child, 1 daughter—  
 Edith was born Jan. 22, 1887.  
 Edith Cocanower was born in Hills Co., Mich., Jan. 22, 1887.  
 Married Geo. H. Mohr, June 27, 1903.  
 Children 1 son and 3 daughters—  
 Clare D. was born Aug. 30, 1903. Grace I. was born Feb. 13, 1906. Cleo I. was born June 26, 1907. Mildred M. was born Nov. 16, 1909.  
 Sylvester Cocanower was born Dec. 6, 1871.  
 Married Dora I. Divine, Sept. 30, 1897. Children, 1 son and 2 daughters—  
 Clare D. was born July 31, 1900. Mary E. was born June 18, 1903. Martha C. was born Jan. 10, 1905.  
 Essa Cocanower was born in Neosho Co., Kan., Dec. 2, 1873.

Married Andrew L. Ober, Jan. 13, 1898. Children, 3 sons and 4 daughters—  
 Gertrude D. was born Dec. 27, 1898. Joseph A. was born April 13, 1901. Mary V. was born Feb. 13, 1903. Martin P. was born Aug. 5, 1905. Ruth M. was born Sept. 15, 1907. Andrew F. was born Jan. 8, 1909. E. Malissa was born Feb. 21, 1912.  
 Elmus L. Cocanower born in Gibson Co., Ind., Feb. 23, 1875.  
 Married Nellie E. Wagner, Jan. 30, 1904.  
 Children, 1 son and 5 daughters—  
 Vernice E. was born Oct. 27, 1905. Lloyd E. was born March 27, 1907. Vera M. was born July 8, 1908. Beatrice I. was born Aug. 25, 1910. Ruby C. was born Nov. 29, 1912. Edna Viola was born Sept. 7, 1915.

### GENOLOGY OF JESSE'S FAMILY

Jesse Long was born in Richland Co. Ohio, June 18, 1840.  
 Died Nov. 17, 1902.  
 Married Nellie Wineland, May 29, 1864.  
 Children, 5 sons and three daughters—  
 Harvey was born May 12, 1867. Lovina J. was born June 14, 1869. Daniel was born Sept. 25, 1871. Infant son was born Sept. 16, 1873. Died Sept. 17, 1873.  
 Amanda A. was born Dec. 7, 1876. Mary C. was born July 16, 1881. George W. was born Jan. 15, 1883. Died.  
 Orlanda J. was born July 1, 1884. Harvey Long was born in Hillsdale Co., Mich., May 12, 1867.  
 Married Mary R. Winkler, Nov. 11, 1893.  
 Children, 2 sons and 4 daughters—  
 Infant son was born Nov. 8, 1894. Died Nov. 8, 1894.  
 Verile F. was born Feb. 18, 1896. Wave N. was born July 5, 1898. Georgia M. was born Jan. 7, 1901. Died May 17, 1904.  
 Bess was born Sept. 15, 1904. Charles E. was born March 18, 1908.  
 Daniel Long was born in Hillsdale Co. Mich, Sept. 25, 1871.  
 Married Pearl Lockhart April 28, 1906. Children, 1 son and 2 daughters—  
 Jesse R. was born Sept. 11, 1908. Hellen M. was born Sept. 15, 1910. Grace M. was born Dec. 20, 1912.  
 Amanda A. Long was born in Hillsdale Co., Mich., Dec. 7, 1876.