

Mocking Bird sitting in a young apple tree in our back yard where he seems quite happy.

Rose vines are starting to grow and one has quite a big bud—All this is such a contrast to the zero weather in Maine, with 6½ feet of snow falling in the one month of February 2 years ago.

The southern people are very friendly and the whole spirit of the place is active and hopeful. The city has grown so fast—doubling every 10 years but one since 1880 and the resources of the environment are so many that it certainly will continue to grow for many years.

The topography of the country is most interesting—just a series of ridges and knolls—giving such lovely building sites—views of several mountain ranges and the Tennessee River winds about with numerous sweeping turns and horseshoe bends. We have a delightful view of it for it is just across the street from our house and every day several steamers chug up and down carrying sand for the marble works just below us.

There is so much beautiful marble all about here—a big quarry just across the river sends out many car loads of huge blocks every day.

Bellville, Ohio has returned to one of its old time loves, and now issues a weekly paper bearing the familiar name of The Bellville Star.

In 1874 A. L. and E. L. Garber bought a little hand printing press and began to print calling cards at their home in the old brick house on the pioneer location of Big John Leedy. In 1877 they began to publish a weekly paper in Bellville, with the name above. It became a live local newspaper, making a specialty of neighborhood news, which at that time was a new feature in local papers. During the years of its ownership, the editor of the Chronicle pulled off nearly a million copies on the old hand press. W. L. Starbuck is the new publisher. We wish him the largest success in the new enterprise.

Keep in mind that money is yet needed to pay out on the Park Tabernacle. Do a little extra work for a little extra money for that purpose.

John L. Spayde is the joy Chronicle Friend in Rapid City, South Dak. On June 8th he wrote Please find \$5.00 for

the Chronicle; credit Carl Leedy \$1.00; Paul Brennan \$1.00; A. H. Spayde \$1.00; Fred L. Spayde \$1.00; John L. Spayde \$1.00. Big thanks Cousin John and the rest of you. We know they have good money out there in Rapid City, and we have often thot that there is a great opening out there for industrious smart young Leedys and other relatives. The climate is not severe in the winter and there are great opportunities in that new country for farmers mechanics and miners. There is there a nice colony of relatives, and our friends motoring across the nation would enjoy seeing the Black Hills and the relatives in Rapid City.

Culver and Leedy is the firm name of a new mail order house in Toledo managed on the Association plan. We do not know who the Leedy is in the firm, unless he is one of the Daniel Leedy relationship.

The Summer or Reunion Chronicle will be issued about August 1st. Write what you may wish to say in good time for it.

We would remind the Program Committee of the Garber Reunion, that a statement from them will be in place for the Summer Chronicle.

I do not know what Leedy tribe I belong to. I am a son of Jacob E. Long. His mother was a Leedy. I was born in Elkhart County, Ind., in 1845. My wife died three years ago. My family consists of four girls and one son. I would like to attend the Leedy Reunion this year.—George Washington Long, Baldwin, Iowa.

Note—Cousin Long wrote a longer letter, giving the names of his daughters, who are teaching school, and other children, which we were not able to surely read. Yes, come to the Reunion Cousin; we will be glad to see you.

As a memorial to his mother, Mrs. Virginia Leedy Matthews, who died several years ago, and who was an active and earnest member of St. John's Methodist Church, R. Leedy Matthews, well-known insurance and real estate man, plans to install in St. John's a \$20,000 pipe organ. Announcement of his intention to give this beautiful mem-

orial to his mother was made last night by Mr. Matthews at a meeting of the official board of St. John's Church. A most generous gift. He lives in Birmingham, Ala.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Conrad were given a kitchen shower Jan. 5th, and they gave their guests an oyster supper. Cousin Conrad belongs to the Joseph Leedy family. We received no particulars of their marriage; we extend congratulations.

Charles L. Long, Elkhart, Ind., sends us the obituary of his wife and says his general health is good; that he had a stroke of paralysis in 1921 at Vandalia, Mich., where he attended his Uncle Jacob H. Long's funeral, on March 28, 1921. He says, I have no use of my arm or hand. He lives with his son-in-law, and has a nice place to live. He also writes, I haven't heard from Aunt Eva Long James for two weeks, but she was a little better then. She is a sister to Uncle Lewis Long of Ravenna, Ohio, was operated on for cancer of the intestines at Chicago and is in the hospital there. They took off 23 inches of the lower intestines, a very serious operation.

Bring the name and birth date of the new baby to the Reunion for record.

Alice, youngest daughter of B. G. and Flora Young Leedy, Tigard, Ore., was married to Mr. Charles L. Young, of another family of Youngs, of Sherwood, Oregon, Sept. 21, 1921. Accept our congratulation.

Cousin S. M. Garber and wife, of Bellville, Ohio, spent the winter and spring in California and Oregon. They made a real visit, working along with visits to keep fit. This method sounds good to us. An idle visit always was painful to us, and we can appreciate the pleasure they put into the journey in learning how they do things on the wonderful Pacific coast.

Cousin Cliff and Minerva Hess have located on a farm, east of Fredericktown, Ohio. They belong to the Uncle Isaac Leedy family.

Cousin J. F. and Verda Amos have moved to Mt. Vernon, and he is in the

automobile business. Mt. Vernon is gathering in a good portion of Uncle Isaac Leedys family. Three of the daughters are in the city.

#### BOURBON, IND.

June 18, 1922.

Dear Readers of Chronicle. I think it time for me to write my yearly letter and tell where I have been. I left Bourbon, 25th of last October. Stopped in Piercetown a few days with our Cousin Emma Greer. Our relatives were all well there. I went to Fort Wayne. Found my son Everett and wife well. I then went to Portland to see brother Jack and wife; they were all right but like myself are among the old people of our family. On the 10th of November I went to 1180 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio, to Sister Jennie's. There I staid until the 3rd of February. Will not comment on my stay there but it was a nice place to stay and plenty to eat. Spent a very pleasant three months. The 3rd of February, Jennie and I went to Bryan, Ohio, to visit sister Minnie and family. We had a very pleasant stay. Jennie returned home on Monday. It was the first time we three sisters had been together for more than 30 years. I staid at Bryan till the 21st of February. I received a phone call to come back to Columbus. Jennie had stepped on a rusty nail; had blood poison. The 22nd I went back. Jennie had a narrow escape from lock jaw. The doctor and nurse done some work to keep her from it. I staid there until Jennie was able to be up and down stairs. Then I went to Detroit to see Owen, wife and baby. Owen is in St. Louis, Mo. He sent me a telegram he would be in Detroit. His wife and baby were there and are there yet. They will be in Bourbon next Saturday to stay with me a few months. Then if every thing goes well will go to St. Louis to live after the hot months are over.

I spent a week in Detroit, came back to Bryan, was there until the first day of April, then I turned my face toward dear old Bourbon. I stoped in Fort Wayne a week. Everett had been in the hospital three weeks with blood poison from a wound he got from his engine. He was able to go back to work while I was there. That was my last stop until I landed in Bourbon. Found

everything all right in my house only some dust to clean.

This was the longest time I ever staid away from home. Was glad to get back.

I told the readers in last Chronicle I was to Ankenytown and had seen the Park and Tabernacle. Now a few words about them. I was really delighted to see it and will say I hope that our relatives will send in means to help improve and finish the Tabernacle. It needs more rooms and seats. You may think you will never get to see it, but we can't tell. It will be a monument for years to come in honor of our grand old Leedy family. Send money if ever so little. They are going to have one week of reunion; that will be grand. Hope I can go; can't tell so far ahead.

Was over to Winona to the conference of the Brethren last week—Some crowd. Met Brother Will's wife and daughter Nettie from Cerro Gordo. They will visit me this week. Also Harry a son from North Manchester. Our Cousins Amos Leedy from Oklahoma was there, but I did not get to see them.

I send an obituary of Samuel McDaniel, his wife sent.

We had a wet spring and now it is dry. My garden is late. Most of my ground is rented. I think I can get around some better this spring but I must admit I am getting old; can't expect to make garden by myself many years. My general health is good, only can't get around very swift. I will close with best wishes to all the relatives and friends.

Mary E. Miller.

Bourbon, Ind.

#### OBITUARY OF SUSIE LEEDY DEBOLT.

Susie DeBolt was the youngest child of Uncle Isaac and Nancy Bostetter Leedy, and was born March 1, 1866, and died (date overlooked) a few days after 56 years old. There now remains of Aunt Nancy's children, only Elizabeth Martin, Hannah Miller and Caleb Leedy.

Susie was married to B. C. DeBolt who was born in Michigan and came to the locality of Palmyra when a boy. Their children are—

Mary Evangeline married Ralph Reed and have a son and daughter.

Paul L. DeBolt married Edith Roberts and have five sons.

Lillie Violet married Howard Gregg and have a son and daughter.

Ethel is unmarried, and was in Hiram College, Ohio, when her mother became sick.

Cousin Susie had poor health for some time, before her departure.

In early life she united with the Brethren church, and after her marriage, she shared church relation with her husband who is a member of the Christian church. She possessed a meek and quiet spirit, and lived in her home and the full hope of joy in the life to come. Her home duties and church occupied all of her energies. She was particularly frugal, and mentally had qualities of the able financier and banker.

In her young years, she worked for the Editor some time as a type-setter, on the Brethren Evangelist, the organ of the Brethren Church, which he then printed.

Funeral services were conducted at the Palmyra Christian church by Pastor Samn.

#### REBECCA LEEDY HICKS.

Rebecca Hicks, daughter of Josiah and Sallie Leedy and wife of Henry Milam Hicks, deceased, was born May 15th, 1842, in Wythe county and departed this life June 17th, 1921, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. F. Galley, Norfolk, Va., age 79 years, 1 month and 2 days. She joined the Lebanon Lutheran church when but a little girl, just fifteen years of age, ever remaining a faithful and consistent member of same until called to join the Church Triumphant around God's throne. She spoke freely to her children about her willingness to go, always saying to those who were doing all that love and skill could do to prolong her stay on earth, that "the Father's will must be done."

The children who survive her, most of whom were by her when her promotion came, are: J. M. Hicks, of Rural Retreat; and Mrs. C. F. Galley, Norfolk; Miss Octavia, Columbus, O.; C. P. Hicks, Atkins; Mrs. W. K. Sprinkle, Bluefield, W. Va.; E. G. Hicks, Groseclose; and R. K. Hicks, Suffolk. Her husband and four children having preceded her to Glory.

The following brothers and sisters survive: Mr. Rufus Leedy, Crockett; Mr. William Leedy, Marvin; Mr. Ear-

hart Leedy, Wytheville; and Mr. Joel Leedy, Roanoke; Mrs. Fannie Sweeny, Pulaski; Mrs. Sarah Umberger, Mrs. Caroline Earhart and Mrs. Alice Yonce, Wytheville and Mrs. Kitty Bedsaul, Galax, Va.

The following poems was one of her favorites: "No Disappointments in Heaven."

The funeral service was held at Pleasant Hill, Smyth County at eleven o'clock, Sunday morning. The service was conducted by Rev. W. E. Bailly, of Rural Retreat.

#### OBITUARY OF SAMUEL L. McDANIEL.

Samuel L. McDaniel was born in Knox county, Ohio, June 7, 1839, and passed away at his home, four miles west of Warsaw, on Saturday, March 18, at the ripe old age of 82 years, 9 months and 11 days. The deceased was the eldest of 11 children born to John and Elizabeth McDaniel and at the age of 16 years he came with his parents to Washington township, this county, where he made his home for many years. In February 1869 he was converted under the ministry of Rev. R. J. Parrett and he became affiliated with the Pleasant View M. E. church, where he was a faithful attendant for years. He received his early education in the common schools and later attended normal at New Carlisle, Ind. He began teaching at an early age and continued in this profession until he had completed 40 terms of school. On Oct. 12, 1871, the deceased was united in marriage to LaVerna Spangle, and they recently passed their fiftieth wedding anniversary. No children came to bless this union but the home has sheltered and befriended many who loved him as a father. Truly, it can be said, a grand old man has gone to his reward.

#### OBITUARY OF SARAH I. LONG

Sarah I. Hass, daughter of Charles and Charlotte Hass was born in Washington township, Elkhart county, Ind., April 5, 1857. Passed away March 21, 1922.

On March 30, 1878 she was married to Charles L. Long, and all these years they have made their home in Bristol.

Two children were born to them—

Maude, deceased, wife of William Darry and Nina wife of Elmer Gorsuch.

Surviving Mrs. Long besides the husband and Mrs. Gorsuch, are a sister—Mrs. Della Bloss of Benton, Ind. and brother, J. W. Hass of Levering, Michigan and the following grandchildren—Elsie Gorsuch, Helen Gorsuch Turner, J. L. Gorsuch, Loise Darry and Betty Darry.

Since early life Mrs. Long has been active member of the Methodist church at Bristol. Aside from her activities in the church she devoted her whole time to her home and family. Since her daughter, Maude passed away three years ago, she has cared for her granddaughters, Louise and Betty. She was one of the best known and best loved women in Bristol; A loving wife and mother, a devoted grandmother, a good friend; always cheery, always kind, always ready to help everyone who need help.

Although we cannot help but mourn the passing of one so much needed and so well loved—we cannot help rejoice that our loss is her gain, knowing she has heard the fulfillment of the promise "Well done, good and faithful servant; Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

#### CHARLES ERNEST WONDERLICH.

Charles Ernest Wonderlich, was born in Schmellen Saxaltenburg, Germany, March 11th, 1825. He came to America with his parents and brother in 1835. After a stormy passage of seven weeks they arrived at Baltimore, Md. They went to Pennsylvania, and lived there six months and then emigrated to Richland county, Ohio, where he grew to manhood. In September, 1846 he was united in marriage to Mary Long. Shortly after their marriage they started overland for Iowa, accompanied by his parents and arrived in November. They located on some government land 5½ miles northwest of Richland, Iowa, where he lived for 40 years. To this union were born seven children: Daniel, deceased; Mrs. Sophia Williams, of Clarence, Mo.; Joshua of Osborne, Kan.; Mrs. Elizabeth Lemley, of Brighton, Iowa; Abram, deceased; Mrs. Mollie Heilman, of Richland, Ia. and Susanna, deceased.

His first wife died in 1878. In the following year he was married to Mary

Lemley Bales. To this union were born five children, Thyra, deceased; Mrs. Glennie Williams, Richland, Iowa; twin daughters, Myrtle and Gertie, who died in infancy; and Jacob L. of Ollic, Iowa. There were three step-children, Mrs. Minnie Chapman, of Lodi, Calif.; Mrs. Addie Brown, Ollie, Iowa; and Vinton Bales of Sigourney, Iowa.

These with the widow, 41 grand children, 20 great-grandchildren and a host of other relatives and friends to whom he was known as "Uncle Charley" survive him.

In 1858 he united with the Church of the Brethren of which he remained a faithful member until death. He was the last living charter member of the Business Corner church.

On the beautiful Sabbath evening of April 9, 1922, just as the sun was sinking in the west his spirit gently took its flight and he fell asleep in Jesus, at the age of 97 years, and 28 days. Funeral services were held at the Brethren church Tuesday April 11, conducted by Rev. H. N. Butler, assisted by Rev. M. L. Lough and Rev. D. F. Shelly.

He was laid to rest in the Brethren cemetery which he donated to the community many years ago.

#### HEALTH NOTES.

In former times, the impression was that proteins were all one kind whether taken out of wheat, or rye, or barley, fish, beef, eggs, or milk, beans, peas, potatoes, nuts, or any other food.

Chemistry has analyzed the different proteins and the result has been over 18 different primary acids or elements.

To illustrate take some of the elements proven to be important in the growth and development of animals. Cystine is one of them. Wheat has about one half per cent, rye, barley, corn, beans, brazil nuts have none of it. So to get this valuable element some wheat, hemp, marrow of sheep's horns, squash seed or milk must be eaten.

Another important element is Lysine. There is none of it in any of the cereals, but there is nearly 4 per cent in beans, cow peas, more in eggs, muscle and the protein of milk.

These per cents are only that part of the protein element of the foods mentioned, and not of the whole bulk of food.

Now you can see why a very narrow

diet will not ward off diseases and maintain good health.

Milk is the only food that contains them all; yet some of the very important elements are very small in it, so that while milk is the only whole food, for proteins, some other foods contain certain protein elements in much larger quantity, hence more desirable than all milk.

Now the greatest and grandest, safest and most satisfying, broadest and deepest sentence that can be written is,

*Make up your diet of a great variety of foods.*

Now, what is true of the protein element of food is also true of the other elements. The fats are not all alike in their character and influence on the system. The starches are not all alike. The starch of wheat is not like the starch of corn, and to live in the best condition many kinds of starch are better than a few kinds. In this practice the system will derive the special benefits of various starches.

The same truth covers sweets or sugars and the mineral elements as well. It is known that the liberal use of cane sugar in the diet works harm. It is much better to get some grape sugar and milk sugar and honey along with the foods eaten. The condition of the health will be improved and diseases warded off.

It is true also that with some people there is a more ready assimilation of some elements of foods than there is by others. This is chiefly due to hereditary peculiarities. People are born with active powers like their parents, and some have weak power of digestion and strong power in some other way.

After mature study, the last resort for all is a large variety of diet, not at particular meals, but distributed over the week, so that hardly two meals of the week have exactly the same foods, yet some foods may be a part of all of them. This is the easy way to conveniently keep up a large variety of foods—Change part of it every meal thru the week.

It becomes an interesting experience to provide a large variety of foods for the weekly menu, to the active; but to the doleful it will be sort of annoying. But make your life active; do things and make life worth the living.

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*Herbert Leedy*

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# The Leedy<sup>x</sup> Chronicle.

SUMMER, 1922

1807

# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XXV.

Ashland, Ohio, August, 1922.

No. 4.

## BELLEVILLE, OHIO.

In the death of Uncle Charles Wonderlich, which occurred at his home at Business Corners, Keokuk Co. Iowa, Sunday April 9th, the last one of the original famous Long family has passed to his reward. The last time the Historian visited in his home, in 1915. He gave a sketch of his life which probably might be of interest especially to the Long and Leedy connections that are readers of the Chronicle. He crossed the Atlantic with his parents when 8 yrs. of age and landed at Philadelphia and he said his father and he started to walk to Ankneytown, O. to get some one to bring his family and household goods to the vicinity. But after a 2 day hike he gave out and his father left him with an English family that could neither talk or understand German and he was the same with theirs and there is where his education of English began. He remarked that they got along very well, went mostly by motions. They finally reached Ankneytown and he grew to manhood and was united in marriage to Mary Long. So he was a pioneer of Ohio. He said to the writer, you was only a couple of days old when we left in our covered wagon for Iowa, I said when did you leave and he said, on the 20th day of Oct. 1846. I said I was just 6 days of age, and I don't remember of you coming to give my Father and Mother good bye. One thing he forgot to mention and I didn't think to ask who from Ankneytown went to bring them over the Alleghanies to their home in Knox Co., and I suppose no one living knows.

Then he gave some reminiscences of his Pioneer life in Iowa. When he located there he said there were great stretches of prairie on the south and west of him unoccupied, that they then that would never amount to anything, only for grazing purposes on account of fuel and transportation. But now those prairie farms are selling at from 300 to 500 dollars per acre. And 75 yrs. ago,

neighbors, towns, P. O's, and mills were long ways apart and to show the financial condition of the country at that time, he said he and his neighbor, Christ Brolier, who by the way was a half Bro. of the Editor's Grandfather Garber, started to mill early one morning; he with a horse team and Brolier with an ox team. They reached the mill late in evening and he asked to know what the prospect was. The answer was none tonight. They had a saw mill connected with it and sawed in daytime and ground at night. The miller said if I had the burrs sharpened he could grind much faster. Uncle said, we have a millwright right with me. So the next day Brolier sharpened the burrs and along toward morning their turns came. They had to stay right there and put their grists into the hopper. They took their grub and feed along but they ran short of grub and there were eight there from the same vicinity. Only one had a bit of money, and he said if someone would go and see about getting something to eat he would pay for it and they could pay him when they got the money. Uncle said he saw a house near the mill and he skipped over and asked the woman if she could feed some hungry men. She wanted to know how many and he said eight. She said I can give you something. He asked to know what the bill would be, and she says 10cts. apiece. He called the men and they had cornbread, pork and coffee and he said they tasted fit for a king. When the lady got the 80cts. she told she was the richest woman in Iowa.

Uncle was for many years a member of the Dunkard church and served as pastor of the church and had the honor of uniting many couples in the holy bonds of wedlock. We happened there when they held their annual lovefeast and saw him take off his coat and take a towel and gird himself and wash and wipe brothers feet which was a privilege that few enjoy at the age of 92.

Aunt Mary died many years ago and uncle married a Miss Lemly and he said

neighbors told her that she would be left with a family of small children, but they were all married and gone. A brother of hers married one of his daughters, so he was his brother-in-law, father-in-law and possibly some other laws.

The Leedy connection is in good health excepting Lewis L. Garber who has been in a critical condition for the past several months.

Who can beat it? The son born to Clark and Lucile Robinson on the 12th of March has 2 grandfathers and 2 grandmothers, 3 great grandmothers and one great grandfather.

The Last Chronicle was the most gloomy for death notices and obituaries that was ever issued in its 25 yrs of existence.

A tornado and cloudburst on the night of the 16th exceeded anything that the oldest inhabitants can remember in this locality to Butler, North Liberty and Ankneytown to Orchards, buildings, crops and forrests. The old Leedy Grove where we held the first reunion is badly broken up.

J. L. Swank.

#### VANDALIA, MICH.

July 15, 1922.

Editor Leedy Chronicle:—The Spring Chronicle of 1922, received and as usual was read with pleasure. It has been some time since I have written a letter for our family paper. I was in Chicago for ten weeks in one of the hospitals, and saw much suffering. It seemed to me there were very few well people in the world. It made me think of a few lines in one of Longfellow's poems "Into each life some rain must fall, some days must be dark and dreary."

We have had a delightful summer and the season here in Michigan has been a good one for the farmer. Fruit of all kinds in abundance and this is the 2nd week in July, and now summer has taken full possession, we can look around and see the yellow wheat, the sweet crimson clover, the cultivating of the corn, the beautiful moon behind the green timber, occasionally hear the whippoorwill sing, the streams between their green banks and see many with their fish poles, enjoying the beautiful lakes, such as we have in Michigan. Good old summer time is when we can appreciate the country. I enjoyed the

letter written by A. D. Leedy of Portland, Oregon. I have never been thru very many western states, and enjoy reading about them. Also am interested in the letters from the Iowa cousins. Uncle Jacob Long's children, also Aunt Lydia's and Aunt Mary Wonderlicks now deceased; her children also. I see the names of her children and their address. Glad Cousin W. R. Helms is enjoying life so well and is able to write to the Chronicle. Would like to be with you for your big Reunion day Aug. 16th, but am not strong enough to make the trip. I see also by the Chronicle that Roy B. Leedy has requested relatives to send in a selection of a Reunion song. Motto, colors and flower. I did not quite understand as to the song to be composed or selected, but if selected I would suggest the "Star Spangled Banner," a song every one could sing, a verse or two from memory. Colors, red, white, and blue. What more appropriate decorations could we have than our national colors and the flag of our country? We should love its colors, once it waved in time of blood shed, and now it waves above a land united. Have quite a large flag on the platform of the Tabernacle and have some one wave it high to the breeze at the word wave closing each verse sung. A grand lady could do this nicely.

Now as to the motto, I read from time to time from our paper how our forefathers and Pioneers toiled and we are reaping benefits; and to look around us, how this world has advanced, in electricity, radio, automobiles, telephones, air planes and education. Many other things could be mentioned. Therefore I suggest for our Motto, "The world is advancing; advance with it."

I think I have read each state has or is trying to adopt some flower. If this has been accomplished the Flower of Ohio would be the one. If not, the gladiola is very decorative and blooms in August, and the language of this Flower is well armed, for the Leedy Relatives are well armed, strong, ready to protect each other.

With the flower mix the green fern that grows in the woods, for green is an emblem of "Nature, life and beauty."

If these suggestions are not adopted no harm done I have written my choice and why. Hope you will have good

attendance at the Reunion. I remain sincerely,

Mrs. Eva Long James.

#### UNCLE AARON B. LEEDY

In the December issue of the Chronicle there appeared a brief obituary of Aaron B. Leedy. His death left my father the last of a family of fifteen children and I desire to see a fuller account of his life and I have been requested by the family to write on his life for our family paper.

The memory of my boyhood days is intertwined with visits to Uncle Aaron's home across our pasture field, thru his woods and down the lane leading to the orchard. O what changes since then! My father and Uncle Aaron and most of their brothers and sisters were living then and now only one left.

Uncle Aaron's earthly pilgrimage closed at 81 years, a ripe age. His days reached back far enough to touch that historical period of our land, which we call the pioneer days, and which will every lend charm and fascination to later generations. His birthplace was a log cabin of two rooms. When he was born Oct. 18, 1840 there were nine children with their parents already occupying the limited quarters of this log home. His cradle was rocked by a good and kind father and mother. His father Daniel Leedy was one of the ten pioneer Leedy families that came from Morrison's Cove, Bedford Co. Pa. and settled in the wild unsettled lands of Ohio.

The call to war in the days of '62 stirred the patriotic blood of the subject of this sketch and at the age of 22 years he enlisted for service. His brother Isaac was already at the front and his brother Martin lay in an unknown grave on the battle ground of Shiloh where he had fallen but four months before. But Uncle went forth undaunted and served to the close of the War.

Horace Greely's advice to young men to go west and grow up with the country would have drawn him to western lands had his father not induced him to help keep the homestead farm going. He himself became possessor of the homestead and now after 100 years since the land was entered by Grandfather Daniel Leedy it has passed to a member of the family in the third generation.

In the twenty five years of the Leedy

Reunion Association the home of Uncle Aaron Leedy was a welcome stopping place for the Leedy visitors. He was a faithful patron of the Reunions and the Leedy family cause, having served as President of the Reunion Association. He attended the last gathering and occupied the chair of honor being the oldest Leedy present.

On March 24, 1867 he was married to Mary Oldfield and they lived in peaceful union 54 years, having celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary four years ago amidst a host of relatives and friends.

To this union was born a family of ten children, five having preceded in death. The five surviving are: Mrs. Geo. Stichter of Mansfield, O.; Silas, at home; Melvin of Bellville, O.; Noah of Ft. Wayne, Ind.; and Mrs. Chauncy Mishey who now occupies the home place.

The funeral was held at the spacious home five miles southeast of Bellville, O. on Oct. 20, 1921. A large concourse of friends and relatives were in attendance. An impressive service was held under direction of Rev. J. R. Frye of Bellville. As I stood beside my father at the casket, I was impressed that only one of the family of fifteen remained to look upon the mortal remains of this dear Uncle; and too I thought that when my own father lies down to his last rest none of his brothers or sisters will be left to say farewell.

Uncle had a strong physical build and was a diligent son of toil. He had a kindly spirit and was generous to stranger or friend. He was held in high esteem among all his acquaintances and relationship. He was an industrious and upright citizen, beloved by his family and respected by all who knew him. He provided well for his household as a good father and husband and left his surviving companion a comfortable keeping. His remains now rest in the Ankneytown, O. cemetery where his own father and many other Leedy fathers have their peaceful repose.

Roy B. Leedy.

#### HELEN LONG DIES FROM BURNS.

Historian John L. Swank sends the following account of the death of Miss Helen Long, a granddaughter of Rev.

J. L. Long, the oldest one of the family of Abraham and Katy Long.

After two weeks of untold suffering, Miss Helen Long died last Wednesday evening at about six o'clock at the Washington County Hospital, where she had been since the accident in which she was so cruelly burned three weeks ago Monday.

It will be remembered that Miss Long was attempting to start a fire at Tyrone school, twelve miles west of Washington, preparatory to the opening of school, after a two weeks' vacation. When she applied some kerosene, after the fire had not started very satisfactorily, there followed an explosion, Miss Long's clothing having been set on fire. Through extraordinary presence of mind, Miss Long succeeded in smothering the flames, but not until she had received burns, which, while not especially deep in most places, yet covered a very large percentage of the surface of her body.

She was brought to the Hospital and during the intervening weeks, hope and fear were intermingled, until perhaps the six or seven days before her death occurred, when it seemed like recovery was impossible, and death would bring relief from the most excruciating suffering.

Funeral services were held from the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Long, on East Washington Street, Friday afternoon. Rev. Regan, her pastor, had charge of the service, which was very largely attended, by her former schoolmates, her associates at the Baptist Church, her many, many Washington friends, and friends of the family whose hearts have gone out to them during the days of their anxiety and grief. Burial was made at Elm Grove Cemetery.

Mary Helen Long was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Long, and she was born at Dows, Ia., January 12, 1901. When she was about six years of age, the family moved to Washington, Iowa and this has since been their home. Helen went through the public schools, graduating in the class of 1920. She was one of the most brilliant students in the class, and ranked third in scholarship. On this account she was chosen to represent her class in the salutatory address, as Miss Edna Timmerman, who ranked first, represented them as valedictorian. The

deaths of these two brilliant and beautiful young women occurred within a period of three months.

Miss Long was a member of the First Baptist Church of this city, and served it, in all its departments, as one of the most loyal, sincere and most earnest of its young people. She possessed a very pleasing disposition, which made her popular everywhere, where she was known. At the close of her High School work here, she entered Coe College, where she spent last year, and was teaching this year with the expectation of continuing her college work this fall.

Besides her parents, she is survived by one sister, Miss Gwendolyn, a student at Grinnell College, and three brothers, Wilbur, Charles, Jr., and Richard, all at home.

#### PROGRAM OF THE GARBER REUNION.

In the Leedy Park, Ankenytown, Ohio, Thursday, Aug. 17, 1922.

The program of the Garber Reunion is yet in the developing state, but it will be worth while this year.

Usually it has been made up chiefly on the reunion day. For this year a committee was appointed and it is active. Mrs. Olive Walker is preparing for special music. It is expected that Dr. Jerry Garber, Mrs. Zoe Sheidley, Mrs. Alberta Scott, Lloyd Garber and H. S. Garber, the President, will favor the friends with their favors.

Prof. L. L. Garber will give a talk on proper methods of modern education.

Samuel M. Garber and wife will tell a few things about their winter stay in California and the west.

Gladys Garber will give a reading and Miss Elizabeth Garber will sing.

Misses Helen and Josephine Garber will sing.

A. L. Garber will have his usual ten minute class in Phrenology.

We are not positive that all of these relatives will perform—we mean they are expected to do so. And there will be others who are not named here who will catch an inspiration and be heard.

Let the relatives come from everywhere and enjoy a reunion together in the Leedy Park for which a big share of the credit is due, for its existence.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

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who wish to share the privileges.  
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THE LEEDY CHRONICLE OWNERSHIP.  
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year, required by Act of Congress, Aug. 24, 1912.  
Owner, Business Manager, Publisher and Editor:  
A. L. Garber.

#### LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

M. O. LEEDY, Belleville, Ohio.  
DEAN MARTIN, Vice Pres., Ankenytown, Ohio  
A. L. GARBER, Secretary, Ashland, Ohio.  
H. S. GARBER, Treasurer, Belleville, Ohio.  
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Flat Rock, Ohio.  
JOHN L. SWANK, H'n Long Family, Belleville, Ohio.  
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

Your Subscription Credit is printed with  
your name: learn to read it and renew  
when expired.

#### KEY TO THE LEEDY TRIBES OF AMERICA

Emigrant Father from Switzerland, ABRAHAM  
LEEDY, 4 Sons and 1 Single Daughter.

Branch 1. JACOB LEEDY—Leedys of Franklin Co.  
and Perry Co., Pa., and Youngstown, O.\*

Branch 2. JOHN LEEDY—[b. 1742 South W. Va 1<sup>st</sup>  
Tribe 1. Abraham Leedy, S. W. Va.

Tribe 2. John Leedy, S. W. Va.

Tribe 3. Joseph Leedy, b. 1786, S. W. Va.

Tribe 4. David Leedy, St. Joseph, Ill.

Tribe 5. Jonithan Leedy, S. W. Va. and Ky.

Branch 3. SAMUEL LEEDY [b. about 1745] Rocking-  
ham Co., Va.

Tribe 6. Samuel Leedy, b. 1779, Ind.

Tribe 7. Jacob Leedy, b. 1784, Ind.

Tribe 8. John Leedy, b. 1788, Va.

Tribe 9. Daniel Leedy, b. 1795, Va.

Tribe 10. Betsy Wise, [Unknown]

Tribe 11. Susy Miller, [Unknown]

Tribe 12. Sally Brower, [Unknown]

Tribe 13. Katy Garber, [Unknown]

Polly Leedy, died single, age 98.

Branch 4. ABRAHAM LEEDY—[b. about 1753] Bedford  
Co., Pa.

Tribe 14. John Leedy, b. 1779, Ohio.

Tribe 15. David Leedy, b. 1781, Ohio.

Tribe 16. Susannah Long, b. 1783, Ohio.

Catharine Hedrick, b. 1785.

Tribe 17. Abraham Leedy, b. 1787, Ohio.

Elizabeth Hedrick, b. 1789.

Tribe 18. Jacob Leedy, b. 1791, Ohio.

Tribe 19. Samuel Leedy, b. 1792, Ohio.

Tribe 20. Daniel Leedy, b. 1794, Ohio.

Tribe 21. Margaret Grow, b. 1796 [?], Ohio.

\*Facts are not available to justify conclusively that  
these branches are descended from Jacob and John.

This number completes the 25th year of The Leedy Chronicle. In this quarter of a century many changes have taken place and many who were active among us when the first number appeared are with us no more, and we who were then in the prime of life have passed on to the sear and yellow leaf of human experience.

We want to say to the friends that we propose to print but two copies of the Chronicle for 1922-1923. The Chronicle Year is from October to October. The reason for this is that the Editor has decided that he will not carry so much burden longer. In the years past he has deprived himself of much of the freedom that people generally reserved for themselves, that he might devote the time in taking care of the details belonging to the publication of the paper, and he feels he deserves a little release for these responsibilities, that he may have time to make an occasional visit to friends, and do as he would prefer to do.

The Chronicle never did pay half of the expense of publishing it, and to avoid making it a burden on our normal income, we have done the larger part of the work on it, "between times" and when the ordinary people were at shows, clubs, fairs, resting, etc.

Again in former years we could work fast, write fast and think fast, and now we are obliged to work slower, write slower and think slower.

Some of the friends may propose to pay some of the expense of publication, etc., but any such arrangements are very temporary in character and soon become an annoying old story. About every five years we dropped about half of our subscription list, on account of being delinquent from two to three years, and usually not over half of them would pay up and renew. The old folks died; the young would take the paper and read it, and no one of the children were responsible in particular, and that would be the end of the matter for us.

The old writers are nearly all gone and no new successors are coming on. Again people are living at a pace that they have no time for gratuitous service and few are training to write, unless they receive pay for it.

Some will say that a large subscription list could be secured in the relationship. We know this, but it would cost a large sum of money or large sacrifice on the part of a few to get it. If one would pay a thousand dollars in traveling expenses and give his time free for a year, the paying list could be obtained. The friends have always appreciated the paper.

\$2,500 would be only ordinary pay for the free work we have done on the Chronicle in the past twenty-five years, in correspondence, bookkeeping, writing, etc.

After the next number of The Chronicle we will withdraw from the privilege of mailing it under the pound rate of postage, and put postage stamps on the papers instead. To use the privilege of pound rates, the paper had to be issued quarterly, and we are obliged to make affidavit every six months as to its character and right to receive such privilege.

The Subscription for 1922-3 will be 20 cents for the two numbers, and after this number no paper will be sent to any one delinquent on our list.

It costs as much to keep books for a 25 cent paper as it does for a \$3.00 magazine, and this is one reason why a 25 cent paper is unprofitable unless it is kept up by an advertising patronage dependent upon a very large circulation.

We will hereafter accept subscriptions for one year only, write the wrappers and when they are used the transaction is closed, and there will be no book-keeping, nor correspondence.

The issues will be dated December, 1922 and July 1923.

CHANGES IN THE CONSTITUTION OF THE LEEDY REUNION ASSOCIATION.

Notice was given at the 1921 Reunion of a change in the Constitution of the Association as follows—

That article IV be made to read,

The Officers shall be a board of three trustees, which shall have the business of the Leedy Park in charge, and shall appoint its own officers, and the officers of the Reunion shall be a President, Vice President, Secretary and Historian.

Second, that Art. 5 be made to read—

One Trustee shall be elected by ballot annually at the Reunion to serve three years, or till his successor is elected. All

other officers shall be elected annually as Reunions may decide.

The fault found with the articles to be changed is that the Trustees as holders of the Leedy Park property in trust, ought to be substantial persons with experience in life who are dependable to look after paying the taxes and the care of the park, and such persons are often too set in life's habits to make good Reunion officers. Then we want to give the young men and young women a chance to develop in that service to the Reunion cause.

It will please us to see some smart Leedy girls occasionally act as president and secretary of the Reunion.

As the present constitution provided that the officers should constitute the trustees of The Association, two of them may be counted to hold over, and one elected under the amended constitution, if adopted.

Our wish is to see every thing in the handiest and best form, before age makes us unfit for responsibility.

We have served as secretary and trustee for several years, and while we are willing to continue as trustee, we mean to step aside this year as the Reunion secretary, and let some younger person carry that distinction.

For convenience, let it be decided that the officers of the board of trustees, who choose their own officers, carry the title of Chairman, Clerk and Treasurer; and the Reunion officials elected by the Reunion annually be known as President, Vice President, Secretary and Historian.

THE SECRETARY'S REPORT.

On another page is a statement up to date of the finances of the Leedy Reunion Association handled by the Secretary. We print both the Park account and the Tabernacle account that friends may see where payments were made by them.

We are back a little more than \$160.00 and let the good friends keep in mind that their favors are still needed.

On the whole, this is the greatest reunion feat we know of in Ohio or anywhere. Their favors have moved up to within sight of \$1000.00. If the free work in hauling gravel, etc. was added, the value would nearly reach \$1000.

Relatives and friends, you are gallant; we deserve praise for the efforts put up in

the Reunion cause. Best of all, we have done a clean work, set a righteous example. We have corrupted no youth and set no bad examples before society and the young. People who keep straight in these enticing times deserve to be honored, and you, good friends, may feel proud of your Reunion record.

Now, may we not relax in our generosity until we have further improved the Leedy Park and Tabernacle, made a nice pool in it, provided swings, other athletic devices, planted trees along the lines and added another acre of land.

The wealthy relatives ought to favor it with bequests also to provide a permanent income to keep it in good repair.

NEWS AND NOTES

The Editor has been too busy to collect many items of news for this Chronicle.

Read over the programs in this issue, and arrange your affairs to spend the day in the Leedy Park. The world will go on just the same if you do give to the reunion an hour or two more than you usually do.

If you are concerned about the election of officers of the Leedy Reunion, be on hand early in the morning. Usual there are only a dozen or so who take interest in this work. So they can as well gather and do that part early in the day and have it out the way of the entertainment program.

Bring some of your family groups to the Reunion and ornament the tabernacle with them.

Let the word go out that there will be religious services at the Leedy Tabernacle, Sunday, Aug. 13, at 3:30 p. m., eastern time.

The Reunions at Ankenytown are the big events of the locality each year.

Cousin Roy B. Leedy, our historian is energetic as usual over reunion interests. Come early on Reunion Day and hear his sermon. We expect this occasion will be one of his customary sermons, and not modified with adaptation to common reunion instruction, oratory and entertainment. We want to see him as a

real Leedy preacher, and he undertakes it with enthusiasm.

There will be meetings and greetings at the Leedy tabernacle on Monday and Tuesday evenings at 6:30. Visiting relatives will add to the delight of their trips by attending these meetings, and farmers can easily have an early supper and come. No special announcements are made, in order that these meetings may be directed as circumstances favor. Those attending can nicely return to their homes before dark, a reasonable distance.

Let all the good relatives train away from the conclusion that reunions are for a show of skill in making sweet cakes and pies. The famous chicken is all right and the hard-boiled eggs are handy. Good bread and butter are delightful. Raw fruits are convenient. Milk is plentiful with farmers, and with some of the store flaked foods is very healthful. Let us cultivate the sentiment that reunions are chiefly for the social uplift and encouragement in the virtues of living right, rather than to fill the human stomach with a lot of foods that bring discomfort. If you feel ambitious for display at the table, just revise your feeling downward on the display you plan to make. It is great to make reunion days a delight in place of a burden by much cooking.

Science teaches us that the human system requires less than three ounces of protein foods daily which keep in repair the muscles and tissues of the body. The chief protein foods are meats, milk, eggs and beans, in common use. When you plan a reunion dinner, avoid getting all of them in your menu. If you provide beans, leave out the eggs, or meat or milk or two of them. Rice pudding is a splendid food for reunions, with a few raisins baked in, it makes a dish fit for a king, and for health is far superior to potato salads. Rice and milk are fine as silk.

Prof. L. L. Garber is busy in teaching in the Ashland College summer schools.

Mrs. Pauline Senseman, daughter of Lovina Garber has moved from Chicago to Ashland, and is now one of the relationship families with us. We will



soon be a company here big enough to have a little reunion of our own.

The reunion is a handy place to pay subscription to the Chronicle. Remember only two numbers will be issued during the next reunion year, and if you want them you will need to subscribe for them. The numbers will contain some smller type and more matter than the past numbers. The friends are invited to write as usual.

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL LEEDY REUNION

In the Leedy Park, Ankenytown, Ohio, Wednesday, Aug. 16, 1922.

PROGRAM

- Eastern Time.
9:50 A. M.—Call to order, Welcome and Prayer
10:00—Business, amendment to the Constitution and election of officers.
10:45 A. M.—Religious Worship—Singing, Bible Reading, Prayer and Gospel sermon by Rev. Roy B. Leedy.
Giving of thanks for the Reunion festivities and blessings.
12:15 P. M.—Announcement of Dinner.
2:00 P. M.—Call to Order by Pres. M. O. Leedy and general welcome of greeting.
Song by Male Quartette.
Greeting Addresses by relatives.
Song by Misses Helen and Josephine Garber, of Ashland.
Short Talks by Relatives.
General Collection.
Song by Reba Thompson and Leola Beal.
Miscellaneous matters.
Volunteer Entertainment by relatives—music, recitations, short addresses, etc. as the friend may elect.
Hymn—God be with you till we meet again.
Benediction.
Relatives choosing to contribute to the program are invited to notify the officers of the reunion, that their favors may be properly announced.

This feature of the program is not intended to make place for any long sentimental oration, but is an invitation to relatives, in groups or individuals, to perform a part that the appearance of a clique influence may not be shown.

BELLVILLE AND ANKENYTOWN.

On July 1st, the Editor went to Bellville on his way to the Leedy Park to look over the situation and consider plans in preparing for the coming reunions.

The friends in Bellville were generally in good health and pursuing their customary routine in life. My Brother, E. L. Garber is still in the music business; selling instruments, sheet music and giving lessons, which he has done for many years.

I found John L. Swank and his good companion enjoying themselves in the shades of the evening on their front porch, and chatted with them a little moment, about things of the present and past. They are a happy family now alone after a long experience in caring for a large family of children.

I found Uncle Lewis L. Garber able to talk and enjoy conversation. He is in bed part of the day. Physicians find no disease affecting his vital organs. He seems to be simply tired from a long life of hard labor; ninety years of life is just ahead of him.

I enjoyed the hospitality of the home of Bro. and Sister E. L. Garber and Sunday morning attended the Universalist Church. Time has worked a very marked change upon the congregation there. Many years ago we occasionally were at the services there and would see the stately dignity of substantial pioneer life in the persons of Grandfather Samuel Garber, Mr. Rummel whose children were taken over by the Garbers, except one of his sons—Jackson L's wife, Washington L's wife and Mary married O. B. Rummel, all of whose courtship was flavored under religious interests and church duties.

Uncle John Garber, Lewis, Jehu, Theodore and Benton, the Gurneys and Uncle Aaron Leedy.

At the church July 2, only Theodore attended as a reminder of that past.

The Mothers, too, were absent: they are gone except a precious two or three, who are not able to be present at all times.

We took passage with Samuel M. Garber and spent part of the afternoon with him and his noble companion and family, and were greatly interested in accounts of their winter soujourn in California and the west. He and his

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID TO THE LEEDY PARK FUND.

Friends will please take notice that the following is the Secretaries Receipt and acknowledgement for amounts paid on subscriptions to the Leedy Park Reunion Grounds and Improvement and Tabernacle Funds. Please inform A. L. Garber, Ashland, Ohio, if there is any error in statement or oversight in acknowledgement of amounts paid in. There was a lot of detail care about this experience as Secretary for the Reunion Association and where there is any error he wants to make correction.

Table listing names and amounts: Washington L. Garber \$ 5 00, John L. Swank 5 00, Elihu L. Garber 2 50, Elizabeth Leedy 10 00, C. V. Leedy 2 50, Alfred T. Leedy 15 00, Alva Leedy 5 00, Win L. Garber 2 00, Geo. W. Leedy 5 00, C. S. Swank 10 00, C. B. Leedy 2 50, Homer Leedy 2 50, J. F. Amos .67, Lovina Leedy 15 00, Frank L. Garber 15 00, Susan Leedy Garber Dyer 10 00, Alberta Garber Scott 1 00, B. C. DeBolt 15 00, Harvey A. Leedy 5 00, Bell D. Kaiser 1 00, Leedy H. Miller 2 00, Jay Leedy Miller 2 00, C. A. Gambrell 10 00, Anna Leedy 1 00, Ezra F. Leedy 10 00, Frank L. Garber 10 00, Hamilton Swank 1 00, Samuel M. Garber 10 00, Tena Mock 3 00, John Fry 5 00, Harvey A. Leedy 7 00, B. C. DeBolt 10 00, E. L. Garber 2 50, C. O. & Hanna Leedy Miller 2 00, Dwight Leedy Miller 2 00, Charles M. Leedy 10 00, John L. Swank 5 00, Christian Swank 10 00, Charlie Leedy 1 00, Mrs. L. L. Oyster 1 00, Jacob Leedy Swank Family 5 00, Mrs. Edith Garber Cellarius 1 00, Mrs. Leah Long Swank 1 00, Estella Leedy 2 00, Mrs. Tessa Leedy Brubaker 1 00, Mrs. Della Lanehart 2 00, C. B. Leedy 5 00, Homer Leedy 2 50, J. F. Amos 1 33, Memorial—David L. Garber 5 00, A. L. Garber 10 00, A. L. Garber Family 15 00, A. B. Leedy 20 00, Win L. Garber 3 00, Clement V. Leedy 7 50, Rufus G. Leedy .50, Levi B. & Nancy Leedy 5 00, Otto Guy Leedy 1 00, Florence Leedy Secrist 1 00

wife have a unique style of visiting. Sadie traveled in the profession of a dressmaker, and Samuel as a carpenter and builder. They spent most of the first month in Arizona with friends and made needful repairs in their line. Then went on to California, and made a good stay with Eugene R. Leedy's. They were at home there. Both Samuel and Eugene began to build their fortunes on farms by one another north of Ankenytown. E. K. is building houses in Los Gatos, Calif. and spent most of the winter there. S. M. tells a good story on E. R, who hired a carpenter to work on his houses. He kept pushing the carpenter up in making close fits, until the carpenter at last exclaimed: "God, I didn't know I was to work in a piano factory." They found the family of Bryon G. Leedy, in Oregon, well, and B. G. is hopeful that he will in some measure recover his eyesight. S. M. was ready for delivery to good hearers a volume of description on what he saw of the great west. On Sunday evening he took us over to Lovina Garber's, the old home farm, and in the evening went with the family to the Brethren Church, Ankenytown, and staid with Vest. and Ida Leedy. Ida's father Christ. Swank, the remaining relationship pioneer of the locality is farming as usual this year as he passes the months to his 90th birthday anniversary.

We spent the 3rd on the Leedy Park, deciding what we would try to do next and ditching to prevent water running over the drive. We intended to do other work, but the people were all over in harvest work, and we delay till later.

The friends about Ankenytown are well. Cousin Dean Martin had a tussel with indigestion, but he is going again.

We returned on the 4th, with Niece, Mrs. Pearl Plank, who is spending the summer with her Mother Mrs. Frank Garber. Pearl resides in Ashland and returned to her home to look after a truck load of household goods from Chicago for her sister Mrs. Pauline Senseman, who is moving to Ashland from Chicago. Pearl's Mother came with her.

When men learn to appreciate that the Kingdom of God is Jesus, there will be less liability to stumble in understanding scriptures which refer to it.

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

A. Earl Leedy	1.00
Pearl Leedy Garber	1.00
Mrs. Edward H. Vulgamott	1.50
C. K. Leedy	3.00
Reunion Collection	27.00
History Fund	27.92
Collection, 1919	20.00
1920	32.76
1921	32.36
Amount unpaid \$10.28.	Total \$469.54

PAID OUT

Park Grounds	\$250.00
Deed, Stamps, etc.	1.35
Interest & Stamps	3.04
Lumber	7.35
Cement and Tile	7.48
Team on Park	1.50
Well drilling	71.05
Pump Stand, etc.	8.00
Organ	19.50
R. B. Leedy, History fund	27.92
Sand Hauling	3.50
H. A. Harrison, sawing	6.18
Roofing shed	11.55
Well Cleaning	5.00
Park Fence	52.00
Taxes, 1919, \$1.24; 1920, \$1.48; 1921, 1.68	4.40
	Total \$479.82

MONEY CONTRIBUTED FOR THE LEEDY TABERNACLE.

1918	
Isaac B. Leedy, Wise, Mo.	\$ 2.00
L. J. Leedy, Young, America, Ind.	5.00
1919	
Sarah J. Jacobs, and son	
Edgar D. Jones	5.00
Theo. L. Garber, Bellville, Ohio	15.00
Maud Leedy Grubb, Butler, Ohio	10.00
Rebecca Long Paris, Baldwin, Ia.	2.00
Harvey A. Leedy, Iona, Mich.	10.00
Frank Leedy, Memorial by	
Harvey A. Leedy	2.00
O. L. Cole, Pierson, Iowa	5.00
Jennie Leedy Brennan, Rapid City, S. Dak.	5.00
Horace C. Gambrell, Rapid City, S. Dak.	5.00
C. Erwin Leedy, Rapid City, S. Dak.	5.00
Albert H. Spayde, Rapid City, S. Dak.	5.00
John Leedy Spayde, Rapid City, S. Dak.	5.00
Harvey G. Leedy, Rapid City, S. Dak.	1.00
Carl H. Leedy, Rapid City, S. Dak.	1.00
Paul Leedy Brennan, Rapid City, S. Dak.	1.00
Fred L. Spayde, Rapid City, S. Dak.	1.00
Mr. & Mrs. A. R. Beal, Butler, Ohio	8.00
O. L. Cole, Pearson, Iowa	5.00
Della Lanehart, Butler, Ohio	2.00
Mr. & Mrs. Levi B. Leedy, Fremont, Ohio	2.00
Geo. Stuckler, Mansfield, Ohio	1.00
Lester Leedy	1.00
Mrs. Geo. Stuckler, Mansfield, Ohio	1.00
Abraham and Catharine Long Memorial	3.00
Christian L. Swank, Butler, Ohio	2.50
Lloyd M. Garber, Bellville, Ohio	5.00
Mrs. Jennie Lee, Columbus, Ohio	5.00
Mrs. Elizabeth Ramsey, Butler, Ohio	2.00
Dennis K. Leedy, Newark, Ohio	5.00
Mrs. Abe Lockhart, Bellville, Ohio	1.00

1920	
Arthur Leedy, Saginaw, Mich.	2.00
Mrs. Elizabeth Leedy, Bellville, Ohio	25.00
Mrs. John L. Swank, Bellville, Ohio	5.00
John L. Swank, Belleville, Ohio	2.00
W. C. Hickok, Lake Michigan, Mich.	2.00
Charles Wonderlick, Richland, Iowa	1.00
Mrs. Mary Heilmann, Richland, Iowa	1.00
Harvey A. Leedy, Grand Rapids, Mich.	5.00
Glen L. Bierly, Mansfield, Ohio	5.00
W. H. & Relda Leedy, Cocanower, Newark, Ohio	5.00
Zernah Garber, Oyster, Bellville, Ohio	5.00
Blanch Leedy Ramsey, Butler, Ohio	1.00
Herman U. Leedy, Mansfield, Ohio	1.00
Malinda Stuckler, Perrysville, Ohio	1.00
Ezra J. Long, Fredericktown, Ohio	1.00
Rebecca Garber, Bellville, Ohio	10.00
W. B. Leedy, Birmingham, Ala.	5.00
Bechtel Grubb Reunion by Jackson Bechtel	5.00
Len H. Leedy, Fremont, Ohio	1.00
John S. Leedy, Fremont, Ohio	1.00
D. W. Leedy, Scottville, Mich.	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. A. R. Beal, Butler, Ohio	2.00
1921	
H. C. Leedy, Reedley, Calif.	1.00
Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe, Orlando, Calif.	1.50
Mrs. J. C. Wagoner, Woodland, Mich.	1.00
Mrs. B. G. Leedy, Tigard, Oregon	10.00
Schuyler C. Leedy, Leedy, Montana	8.00
Alonzo Leedy, Peru, Ind.	5.00
Samantha Leedy Collier, Trenton, Mo.	1.00
Margaret Leedy Seaton, Lamar, Colo.	1.00
Eugene R. Leedy, Los Gatos, Calif.	16.00
1921	
Noah S. Long, Pioneer, Ohio	1.00
Charles Leedy, Butler, Ohio	5.00
D. T. Beach, Mt. Vernon, Iowa	5.00
C. O. Miller Family, Mt. Vernon, Ohio	8.00
Jennie Leedy Lee, Columbus, Ohio	5.00
Theo. L. Garber, Bellville, Ohio	10.00
Grubb-Bechtel Reunion by D. Keller, Sec. Daniel Long Family Reunion, by S. B. Hill, Osseo, Mich.	5.00
Indiana Leedy Reunion by Mrs. Pearl Smith, Sec.	10.00
Ezra F. Leedy, Fostoria, Ohio	5.00
Charles & Martha Beal, Bellville, Ohio, (on painting account)	10.00
C. D. Martin, Ankenytown, Ohio, (on painting account)	10.00
Mrs. Lovina Leedy (on painting account)	20.00
1922	
B. F. Leedy, Cottonwood, Calif.	2.50
Mrs. Belle D. Kaiser, Columbus, Ohio	5.00
	\$375.50

TABERNACLE EXPENSES.

Many of the little expenses incurred by A. L. Garber in building the Tabernacle have not been charged to the account, such as postage, car fare, articles of food, and for the several weeks of time given to the work and looking after details.

White Lumber Co.	\$201.94
Garretson Lumber Co.	72.38
Brown Fence Co., roof,	64.20
W. H. Leedy and others, Nails, etc.	12.86
Carpenter Work	15.00
Union H. & S. Co. Lock etc.	4.20
Milo Gaton, lumber,	12.25
Seat Plank	9.39
Painting	133.57

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

Tabernacle Insurance	3.15
(Amount unpaid, \$153.44.)	Total \$528.94

FREE LABOR

The free labor list is yet very incomplete, and on account of the annual clean-up, gravel hauling etc. of which no statement has been passed to us, honor to many to whom honor is due can not be given.

In the work on the Tabernacle, honor is due to the name of Frank L. Garber, to J. S. Leedy, W. H. Leedy, Milo Gaton, C. D. Martin, Christian Swank, Noah Long, Olen Beal, Joe Kershner, W. H. Woodward, Caleb B. Leedy, Ward Garber, Viril Garber, Lester Garber, E. L. Garber, Ober Leedy, Jackson Bechtel, Alva Bechtel, S. H. Workman.

FROM THE PROPHETIC AGE.

The following matter was transferred from The Prophetic Age, a monthly issued by the editor of the Chronicle. It is now in its 33rd year.

THE KINGDOM OF JESUS.

*And Its Development and Power on the Earth.*

The Kingdom of Jesus may well be considered an individual power in the earth. A kingdom unlike any other that has existed. Yet it is a part of a stupendous whole, in which the government of the Most High God is being unfolded upon the earth.

The commandment of God, in Eden delivered to Adam, was the first element of government presented to the human race which then consisted of one double character, Adam embracing male and female.

To this man Adam, the Creator God gave universal government over all the earth. This power of government has never been recalled. But unfortunately for men there has been a constant confusion and jangle in the effort to exercise it, in place of harmony and unity which are possible, if the depravity of man was not entertained and courted thru morbid ambition to excel and attain supreme power over other men.

God saw that the image of himself in Adam was not best to be alone, and he therefore divided man and made of the division a woman to be an helper to him.

In this the unity of government was imperiled, for the woman had freedom of the will without experience and she acted upon the advice of the Deceiver

to obtain knowledge on doing right and doing wrong.

Later the Lord God renewed his government among a chosen people of whom Abraham was the head; speaking to them at sundry times and in divers manners by prophets and holy men; in visions and signs in the earth.

In these ages and dispensations the divine embraced in the personality of Jesus Christ, was the angel of the presence of the Most High God, who spoke to mankind.

In due time and process this Divinity was made man, bearing the title of The Word. This Word was made flesh, or in another phrase, was united with a human body, named the Son of Man; and this personality is Jesus and the Christ.

In him is combined the quality of human action with the authority of the Angel of the presence of the Most High God who now bears the title of *Our Father in Heaven.*

To Jesus is committed all power in heaven and the earth. Heaven is here used to mean the confines of authority and government and the earth the sphere of the execution of authority and government.

The Kingdom of Jesus is the setting of the hand of the Most High God to gather again into unity the government of the earth which unity was lost in the division of Adam, in the forming of woman, and rebellion and disobedience that followed the deception by the Serpent.

Jesus will have his bride or woman also but she will be educated and trained in submission and obedience and the oneness and unity will not be marred; and Jesus will take up the government which Adam lost as universal ruler, twain, male and female, and "let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth."

The comprehensive character of the Kingdom of Jesus is seldom viewed when considered in the pulpit and by the press. It is usually considered only as a substitute of the civil governments that exist over the earth.

It is much better to view the Kingdom of Jesus in its fulness, that when he rules in the earth, that all things will be

brought under obedience that every animated creature, and the earth itself will be brot under the unity of government that the earth and every thing belonging thereto may act in harmony to develop comfort, happiness, enjoyment and peace for the family of mankind. The turbulent elements will be made to yield the aroma of peace and joy and with them every kind of life will move in harmony. The Lion will become peaceful like the lamb, domesticated, and instead of a destroyer may be fondled as a mascot. But all these things are obscure behind the mighty influence of religious and civil government over men.

The great work of restitution under Jesus is the return of government to its sphere of creation, as committed to the united Man Adam, who was created in the image and likeness of the Most High God.

This is the work the Kingdom of Jesus is to accomplish. And when it is accomplished, then the Lord Jesus himself will deliver his authority back to the Father, that he may be all in all in dominion, and the Son of Man, will be a subject in unity with all of the restored offspring of Adam.

The relation here exhibited shows that the Kingdom of Jesus is not the Kingdom of God, exactly; yet it is a kingdom designed by God, in harmony with God, and a part of the General plan to bring the races of Adam in to harmony and unity that all things may work together for good.

The individual character of the Kingdom of Jesus is beautifully set forth in Luke 19:11-28, by the parable of a nobleman who went into a far country to receive for himself a kingdom and return; and how he committed his interests to ten servants until his return, and how the faithful ones would be rewarded, and the unfaithful punished; and all enemies who refused to have him rule over them should be slain.

But the enemies who refused his authority to rule over them were slain. Verily this thing is now in execution.

Some of the ten tribes have been unfaithful to the Christian cause. They have wrapped the precious saving gospel of Jesus in a napkin, and made no effort to improve it. Their governments have turned away from the saving message of Jesus and have embraced and sustained

a paganized Christianity and have delighted in its iniquity. Those servants have blocked the course of true evangelism and kept the simple salvation from the people.

Poland, in Russia and Austria is a conspicuous example. Some of the states of Germany are other examples.

There were ten servants; ten tribes. England represents some of them. For some years, free evangelism has enjoyed immunity in his dominion. It has also in the United States. But the enemies of the Kingdom of Jesus must be slain.

Recruiting for the Kingdom of Jesus began when he was on earth. The Lord knows the training is severe and exacting. The recruits must be physically and morally clean, religiously devoted, strictly obedient and single minded.

The examination of recruits is thorough, and only the true are chosen. All others who are called, are left to continue their discipline as they will.

The chosen constitute the army of Jesus, who fight not with any carnal weapons, but with spiritual weapons, mighty in the pulling down of the strongholds of Satan.

The chosen are the true woman, the second Eve who emanate from the side of the Second Adam, and will be a true wife to Him, a helpmeet, obedient in all things and constant in unity; who prepare their robes in the life of the Lamb.

Again, the chosen are seen under another figure; a stone cut out of the mountain without hand. It strikes the image of worldly inspired governments on its feet, in its ten divisions and the image is broken to pieces as the chaff of the summer threshing floor and the winds of confusion and selfish interests in worldly government will carry them away.

The Stone, the Chosen in Jesus, the Bride of Christ, becomes a great mountain, in government, and fills the earth.

And the government and dominion and the greatness of the kingdom under the whole heaven shall be given to the people of the saints of the most High. Dan. 7:27.

Ye who have followed me in the re-creation, when the Son of Man shall sit in the throne of his glory, ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, governing the twelve tribes of Israel. Mat. 19:28.

And he that overcometh and keeps

my works to the end, to him will I give power over the nations, and he shall shepherd them with a staff of iron; as the vessel of a potter shall they be broken to pieces. Rev. 2:26, 27.

I saw under the alter the souls of those who were killed because of the Word of God and the testimony which they held; and they cried with a great voice, saying: How long thou Despot, the Holy One and True One, dost thou not govern and avenge our blood upon those dwelling on the earth. Rev. 6:9, 10.

And the seventh angel sounded his trumpet; and there were loud voices in heaven, saying the kingdoms of the world have become our Lord's and his Christ's and he shall govern forever and ever. Rev. 11:15.

In the development of the Kingdom of Jesus, the Church is to the Kingdom like the training camp of soldiers is to the worldly army; except the church is also the recruiting agency of the kingdom of Jesus together with the training camp.

Without controversy, discipline for membership in the bridehood of Jesus Christ is the most exacting in all the world. Man is not able of himself to initiate and execute it successfully. But this fact should turn no one away. Jesus exhorts every one to make the effort. Strive to enter in at the strict gate. Jesus will assist the loyal soul; the Spirit will strengthen the sincere in heart. In Jesus there is grace and help in every time of need.

The development and power of the government of Jesus in the earth is all for the blessing and good of the human family. God gave to Adam dominion over all the earth and the creatures therein. He has not taken this dominion away. On account of rebellion and sin, man very imperfectly exercises it. But in the new creation of Jesus in the development of an obedient generation, the dominion and government of Adam will be fully restored, and that government will control the elements for fruitful production of foods, and the removal of disease-producing matter. Government will be administered for the peace and comfort of all. There will no longer prevail government by the strong for the strong against the weak; by the rich for the rich against the poor. Evil doing will no longer be honored as a fine art in citizenship and

rewarded as acts deserving reward. Preparation for housing of the Government of Jesus is now proceeding at a wonderful pace among the nations, and in due time the Temple of Zion will be a reality in the most sacred spot in all the earth; and the Lord and King Jesus will suddenly come to his temple.

The rebuilding of Zion is the marvel of all ages. Devout Israelites in all the earth are lining in for the work. No like thing in the history of all time has taken place, of a race of people all over the earth turning their faces and hands toward building a country in the name of God.

You will hear that the Jews are doing it, and the thotless will comprehend no more than that a discredited tribe of people have begun a work of making a state for themselves. This may be the extent of their hopes at this time. But let the wise look thru the telescope of prophecy found in the Bible.

The Jews as now discerned is made up of two tribes and a third tribe of Israel was, so to say, loaned to them as a battle-ax and weapon of war. This tribe is Benjamin, the youngest son of Jacob, of whom it was said, "He shall raven (tears) as a wolf; in the morning eat his prey, and at night he shall divide the spoil. Gen. 49:27. The Jews definitely stand for three tribes, and there are Israelites in various lands who, having preserved their separate individuality, are called Jews also because it became a habit of writers to call all who claimed to be children of Jacob or Israel, Jews.

These facts show that seven tribes of Israel are divinely held as a complete unit, while, the three tribes are God's instruments of power in the earth:

Levi the Religious power.

Judah, the Governing power.

Benjamin, the Battle-ax power.

Thus it is seen that so-called Jews are only partly Jews.

The Restitution of the Holy Land is gaining remarkable energy, and money is beginning to flow into it in great sums. Gigantic plans for improvements are developing. The River Jordan and Branches will soon be made to produce electricity for heat, light and power, and on account of the rapid flow and use of many dams, perhaps will provide sufficient to meet the requirements of a heavy population in all three. Hence

there will be little need for fuel for domestic and factory uses.

This is a vision of temporal blessing. The holy and spiritual will be much more glorious, and for that may we direct our walk, that we may visit the inner courts of the Sanctuary of the Lord God and behold the Mercy Seat where the presence of our God and Father shall dwell.

Glorious is the development of the Government of Jesus in the earth.

Government by the nations of the earth is due to end in 1928.

#### BACK TO THE SIMPLE CHURCH.

When Jesus began to preach salvation to the people, the religious teachers of the time had made it a burden upon them. His plea was that his yoke was easy and his burden was light. His slogan was similar to the health slogan of fifty years ago—*Back to Nature*, meaning fresh air and sunshine and a simple diet, which would bring health, wealth and a happy life.

The churches are making the Christian yoke heavy; burden after burden are hung to it, until a breaking away is sure to come in the near future, and even now is in many places.

We cannot expect to cast a potent influence to correct the wrong; but we can advise all who feel a hard yoke and a heavy burden to return to the simple church. The way to it was made easy by Jesus—wherever two or three are gathered in my name, there I am in their midst. This means in all fulness than a man and his wife may constitute an Assembly in Christ; that is that they are competent to worship as an organized church, and perform the functions that adhere thereto.

We appreciate the sentiment that abides behind his promise. He saw how the rich and high officials united in effort to exploit the poor and innocent, and for that reason he founded his Church upon principles that gave full freedom to all to abide under an easy yoke, and carry a light burden.

The modern Church has become chiefly a money spending and money begging machine. Year after year expenses are increased and the burden of membership is made heavier. The same destructive agencies are working that have torn down kingdoms, and

stamped the holy simplicity of the Faith of Jesus into the dust.

We can not fully blame the ministry for this condition of oppression that is developing under the name of Christianity, because the blessed Paul wrote, The time will come when they will not endure sound teaching; but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers having itching ears. These are the ones who make the yoke hard and the burden heavy, a different yoke from the one Jesus gave and the burden is not his.

The commandment that involves this state is forcible and easily comprehended—*Come out from among them and be ye separate—Come out of her my people.*

The way back to the simple church is easy. But if you undertake to come back, leave the carnal lusts where they are, and be contented among the two or three and with the unaffected worship of God.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

"Blessed is the man whose God is the Lord."

Man was created in the image of the God—the Father and the Angel of his Presence who came upon Jesus at his Baptism. The image means shape and form; also in the likeness, which means character, disposition, etc. God has reverence, benevolence, firmness, honesty, loves honor. In these respects man is like God, when he is balanced in character. God created man that way, in his own likeness. But how prone we are to view God as a being far remote from the image and likeness of man. But sin has taken us far into a wilderness of confusion and we are not able to see any resemblance between man and God. God loves and man is competent to love; may we love him, because he first loved us.

"I will take her a dressed chicken on Memorial Day." So writes a devoted Sister. This does not have a spiritual ring, but there is more religion in it than appears at first sight. It refers to a sister 76 years old, and the act is one of those kind neighborly acts which makes glad both the giver and receiver. A love act, a fruit of the spirit. The fruits of the spirit sound commonplace,

but they are a delight before the Lord.

Up to April 1st, 1922, the Jews of this country had donated \$4,400,000 for the rebuilding of Palestine. By the time the people in general awake to a knowledge of what the Jews are doing, the land will be a delightful land.

Men will do some strange things for mind satisfaction. Recently a collector of stamps paid \$31,000 for a stamp, the only one of its kind now existing, a bit of worthless paper.

I have read your splendid paper and there is a reason, I believe in the second coming of our Dear Lord and Saviour, The Lord Jesus Christ, who will be our King over all the earth, and that in the near future. The question often comes to me, why have his followers to suffer so much poverty, and also being robbed by the wicked ones of their property.—Thos. A. McDonald, Patterson, N. J.

Note—We suffer because our Head, Master and Saviour suffered. Jesus made it plain to his disciples that they would suffer. If we suffer with him we will triumph in victory with him. The Saints follow Jesus in the rebirth and thru it they shall triumph gloriously. You see we all have to suffer one way or another. The wicked and the well-to-do are the rich man, the poor Christian is Lazarus. The rich man had his good time in this life, and he found his share of suffering in the next; but Lazarus received comfort in the next life—he suffered in this life. God is a wonderful equalizer; and his compassion and love goes out after those who suffer in this life. We read in the scriptures that Jesus was made perfect thru suffering. Hence it follows that perfection is an attainment and the course is suffering. You may say some Christians do not suffer now? There is no assurance that such attain perfection. With some the suffering is thrust upon them by persecution; others make suffering a voluntary act by denying themselves sumptuous living and laboring to spread the knowledge of the Kingdom and in calling upon sinners to repent. If we suffer with Jesus by persecution or much sacrifice for his cause then we shall reign with him. How much we ought to take delight in suffering for the cause of the Kingdom.

Amid the turmoil that is overwhelming society, let us remember that God is still love, and that Zion is glorious and the sweet rose of Sharon is blooming again for you. The many sides of human life entices our that so much that we often forget the beauties of the life of confidence in God and the hope of salvation in Jesus.

#### HEALTH NOTES.

Temperance in all things is perfection in human practice. Some are perfect in temperance toward alcoholic beverages; then they may be very intemperate in work—work too hard and too many hours in a day.

Some are temperate in eating all the year around, while others are intemperate all of the time.

Many are intemperate in the foods they eat, summer and winter. In the summer they eat too much fresh diet and in the winter too much of a few articles.

A man who was given over to die arranged his earthly affairs and drew the bed covers up to pass into the final sleep. But he was told there was one possibility of prolonging life. He chose to try the possibility; it was an exclusive diet of bread and fresh milk—nothing else. He got better, and still better, and later decided it was worth while to live longer.

The reader of these notes will remember the general advice to eat a very large variety of foods, not indeed at any meal but at the various meals thru the week; now the suggestion is a diet of bread and milk. One is for a well man and the other is for the man who is given up, ready to die—you see there is a difference.

It is often said that milk is a complete food. But this is a mistake applied to adult life. Bread and milk are a complete diet for the adult, even to old age, and requires the minimum of bodily energy to prepare it for use in the body. The large variety gives more vigor and energy to the active in the prime of life, when properly balanced.

One fault with people generally is that they have too much new food in the summer—garden produce, berries, fruits, salads and green vegetables. They train away from the winter diet to a very large extent, and then when winter comes on they get back to a customary

narrow winter diet, which in Ohio used to be pork, potatoes and pancakes.

The aim here is to balance these two extremes for a larger temperance in diet, or less intemperance. In the north, it is hardly practical to have a good variety of new foods, but the lack can partly be met by canned and dried foods. Now most foods can be preserved. Some are canned—indeed it seems practical to can about everything—then fruits may be dried, and when some thoughtful person will adapt the silo to preservation of foods for human use, there will be a nice supply of salads, just a little inferior to the fresh salads. Cabbage has been preserved in this way for years until Saurkraut is a household article.

If you are looking for better health then study these lines and apply them. Study how you can replace the summer diet with more temperance in the use of new foods and pass them on to a larger use in the winter time.

The aged will remember when beans, pods and all were an exclusive summer food, except occasionally a frugal mother would dry a few and cook them by long boiling in the winter. Now it is known that they may be canned when the pods are young and tender, cooked ready to eat. To figure a little, a quart can can well be used by the average family, one meal a week from January to June, five months, 20 cans. This would be a good step in bringing the summer and winter diet toward a line of uniformity and greater temperance in diet.

Other foods may be treated along the same line until the great difference between summer and winter foods largely disappears.

Chemistry and experiments have revealed wonderful facts about foods. Many of these were practiced by the people from long experience and the guide of taste. Now instinct has little to do with people. They pervert the taste by dainty foods and beverages and if disease comes on they take chances on the doctors to cure them. But why suffer and pay money for treatment when the knowledge is available to live in the enjoyment of health thru attention to foods eaten?

It is proven that a heavy meat diet is not best for health, that a cereal diet if too exclusive is not. Too much fruit or

too much salad or too many coarse vegetables are not. So the golden medium is to be sought and preserved in. This is the aim of these health notes. Therefore temperance in the use of all foods is extolled. It may not be necessary for some as is shown in the case of the bread and milk diet, wheat bread and milk. No other cereal possesses so many of the elements of a complete diet as wheat. All of the other cereals lack important elements which wheat contains. Therefore the invalid diet is complete in bread and milk. Bread here refers to the bread of all the wheat, and not the commercial kind which has much of the life and value sifted out.

Brazil nuts are an excellent food in cases of summer complaints.

Unripe sour apples are a bad food for young or old. Freely eaten, they become dangerous to health.

The chilling of the stomach with ice cream after a picnic meal is not good. It is better to eat ice cream when the stomach is about empty.

Few other foods carry so much soil poison as potatoes; for this reason they are not safe as an excessive diet.

Watch the diet of children in hot weather. The thirst created by great heat makes unhealthful foods gratifying; they are sweet to the taste, but become bitter to the stomach.

It is a fine practice to gather and dry in the shade some of the medicinal herbs—catnip, peppermint, red clover blossoms or heads, spearmint, pennyroyal, nettle, etc. The occasional use of them as a tea is highly beneficial.

Those who live in cities can buy most kinds of herbs as they may need; but all who live in new localities and far from cities, do well to lay in store a supply of remedial herbs. A little aid to the system at the right time is very valuable.

One golden rule in living is to change the diet if the health is faulty. Most people can do this, and it is simple and inexpensive, and results are often surprising.

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The Leedy Chronicle.  
MARCH, 1923

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XXVI.

Ashland, Ohio, March, 1923.

No. 1.

## TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL LEEDY REUNION

Wednesday, August 16th was a nice reunion day, and the Twenty-seventh Leedy Reunion was up to the standard in all respects.

Considerable work had been done on the park. The drive was largely graveled by the generosity of the friends and the park was nicely cleaned for the occasion.

The attendance was large; the table record was 515 and there were about three hundred more who came late from an early dinner at home and many neighbors who did not count themselves in any of the family groups had their lap picnics in a private way.

The editor had too many duties on this occasion to give proper attention to reporting proceeding, and is therefore obliged to generalize more than usual in this report.

It has already become a problem to handle the great number of vehicles that come; the automobiles were packed in a large part of the grounds as they are in garages, and a parking committee has become a necessity.

The people were late in gathering and the exercises before dinner were limited to the opening and devotion exercises and the annual sermon.

The dinner is the immense feature of the reunions, and with most of the families, the tables are growing each year either in length or denseness.

After dinner, President M. O. Leedy called the reunion to order.

The change in the constitution was adopted and Jacob Sylvester Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio, was elected for a term of three years as trustee. To this the change in the constitution applied. Before, the Park Trustees were the Reunion officers, and it was advisable to revise this article. The Reunion officers can well be energetic young people, while the Park Trustees ought to

be men of age and experience in the affairs of life. As the old trustees were three it was decided that they should retire in the upward order. So A. L. Garber will be succeeded at the next reunion by election, and M. O. Leedy in 1924.

The splendid male quartet composed of Leon Leedy, Bryan Leedy, Clark Robinson and Walter Woodward were on hand and favored the Reunion with several selections. The Misses Garber of Ashland, sang nicely. They are the daughters of Prof. L. L. Garber.

The Reunion was favored by short talks. Mrs. Sarah Kiem is a daughter of Barbara Long Hill. She is enthusiastic, and she had a royal visit with her aged cousins of the famous Long family—Mrs. Malinda Stiekler, Mrs. Lovina Leedy and Mrs. John L. Swank. Their combined ages were about or over 300 years.

Rev. Lynn, who for years was pastor of the Ankenytown Brethren church, pleased the people by his address and the people of the locality were glad to hear him speak again. He has located in other fields of service.

Ex-Congressman William A. Ashbrook responded to calls for a speech. He is a man of wide experience and observation and he always interests his hearers. He is now more than ever in the circle of Leedy relationship. Not long ago a son was born in the family. Mrs. Ashbrook is a daughter of John L. Swank.

Rev. Roy B. Leedy addressed the Reunion in his usual entertaining way for the interests of the Leedy Reunion. He is energetic and useful in his church relation and like some of the rest of us has his hands more than full of duties and responsibilities.

No mention was made above of the nature of the devotional exercises. Cousin Roy was programmed to preach a Gospel sermon. It proved to be a most splendid feature of the devotional

service. The people came to the reunion under the spirit of devotion as they are in the custom of going to church. They greeted one another under a meek and quiet spirit and quietly came into the Tabernacle. Cousin Roy, too possessed the true inspiration of devotion and purpose to worship in the beauty of holiness. The sermon too was a pure Gospel sermon. He chose the time that appealed to him as the more proper period. We hope to see this made a permanent feature of the program. Nothing is more appropriate to enlarge the devotional opening feature of the program than a short gospel sermon.

John L. Swank made some interesting remarks on the development of the Leedy Reunion. He was first to talk up the project of a Leedy Reunion, and said that he was the first president by the choice of the few with him in taking the first steps. But before the first reunion was held, he met with a painful accident and was incapacitated to serve, and for that reason Uncle David Leedy was chosen by the first reunion rather as an honorary president and L. L. Garber served as acting chairman of the first reunion. Cousin J. L. is now in the sear and yellow leaf of life and he can not favor us with many more reunion speeches. We are glad to put on record here this bit of history about the development of this reunion which has become a great occasion in the Leedy history.

There were several other delightful numbers volunteered by the little folks, and we only wish we had their names that we might speak of them to the honor of those to whom honor is due.

The election of officers was a new chapter in the history of Leedy Reunions. The candidates were all women, and as the constitution provides that the officers shall be elected by ballot, the president was called by a vote of the reunion to cast one ballot, as there was no contest. The officers for 1923 are:

Mrs. Martha Beal, Pres.  
Mrs. Elizabeth Martin, Vice Pres.  
Miss Ethel Deholt, Secretary.

Taking the Trustee responsibility off of the reunion officers greatly lightens the responsibility of these officers.

The collection was \$18.62, being sev-

eral dollars less than the customary amount. The chief reason for this was that a good number of the friends gave for the tabernacle.

The visitors or friends from a distance were not as many as usual. Pioneer Jacob Leedy's family of Hancock county, Ohio was well represented, and there were other relations from that part of the state. There were only a few from Indiana. We did not have opportunity this year to gather names of visiting relatives.

One thing, we observe, is that the genial face of Cousin Levi B. Leedy will be with us no more. He was one of the dear ones to us; a schoolmate, a reuter with us on the old Leedy central home, and a truly innocent good man of whom it may be well said, Blessed be his name.

Another attendant that thins the slender rank of the aged relatives will be with us no more. Cousin Malinda Stiekler has gone to the ingathered company of the Leedy relatives who sleep the long sleep. She was a noble soul, as good as she knew how to be—so loyal, so true, a shining light in the firmament of Christianity. Various times in our early Christian labor her kind home extended hospitality. A beautiful star has dropped from the heaven of the great Long family.

During the summer we spent considerable time on the Leedy Park and were engrossed with other cares that we passed many interesting items and tributes of honor we ought to have paid the noble relatives who have been so kind and so nobly shared in the labor of making a lasting monument in the Leedy Park to the name of the Leedy relationship.

We were sad in the labors of improving the grounds on account of our great loss in the death of Frank L. Garber, our brother. He was always ready to lend a helping hand and assisted us in many ways. There we were alone. Here and there were the results of his labor and the last stroke he did was to dynamite an old stump out of the way of the drive. There we put our hands together for the last time in a common work. In the cleanup before the last reunion it was rolled aside and fired to become

ashes to slumber in mother earth as he does.

The Reunion was not disposed to take kindly to our purpose to publish only two numbers of the Chronicle each year. But we are about setting our house in order to pass on to the rank of the departed. Seventy years have passed since the puny boy came on the platform of human action, and a life of many labors has been passed. The eye is dimming, the hand is enfeebling, the thought is slower and more uncertain, and we have much to do in a literary way before we shall be ready to break with earthly connections.

The old rank of close friends and helpers is nearly cut down, and soon we must feel that we are only a left over if the good Lord preserves us some years longer.

Now let us lift up the banner for the next Leedy Reunion. And then we expect to feel freer than we have for many years.

#### INDIANA LEEDY REUNION

Elkhart, Ind., Aug. 22, 1922.

The 19th Leedy Reunion of Indiana was held in Rogers Park, Goshen, Indiana, August 20.

A shower early in the morning which broke a drought made a most wonderful day for the reunion and as the cars drove in, a glance at the faces of the people showed they had come to enjoy the day and there was no disappointment.

Registration showed an attendance of 175.

At the noon hour a dinner was served that cannot be described but all readers know what the Leedy Reunion dinners are and this one was no digression. Ira G. Leedy of Coloma, Michigan brought cantaloupes for all.

A business meeting was called in the afternoon.

Election of officers were as follows: DeFoe Leedy of Goshen, elected President. Henry G. Leedy of Goshen elected Vice-President. Mrs. Pearl Leedy Wiegner, of Elkhart, elected Secretary and Treasurer.

It was voted to hold the Reunion next year at the same park. It was sug-

gested to hold the reunions alternately at Winona Lake after next year.

A short address was given by Rev. McInturff of the 1st Brethren Church of Goshen on the subject of Remembrances of the Leedys in West Virginia.

Short talks were made by Cousins Mary Miller, DeFoe Leedy, Glenn Carpenter, Dr. Chas. Leedy, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Leedy, Aaron Felthouse, Mrs. Headlee, Ira Leedy, Chas. Long and many others. All expressed their happiness in being able to be there.

Michigan, Illinois, Pennsylvania and Indiana were well represented.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Duker of Goshen.

Note:—We are hungry for more of this report, especially about the remembrances of the Leedys of West Virginia. We hint that our Cousin Secretary will next year catch some items from the remarks of the general speakers. We discern the Indiana friends had a splendid reunion and we want more inspiration to rejoice with them. 175 is a good number of relatives to get together out there.

#### THE GARBER REUNION

The Twelfth Garber Reunion was held in the Leedy Park. The day was ideal and hot. It was hardly as large as usual, there being about one hundred at the tables.

We desired to hold one Garber Reunion in the Leedy Park, at Ankenytown, and this desire on our part is now satisfied.

We observed that the relatives were less enthusiastic on this occasion than the case usually is at Garber reunions. The contrast in comparison to the Leedy reunion the day before was so marked that it had a subduing influence on the mind, and the gathering of the relatives was not inspired by the same expectancy that reunions under other influences have. Then the friends were expecting the other relatives to volunteer features of the program.

H. S. Garber, President, called the reunion to order and gave us a nice little, earnest address of welcome. He presided in a greatly improved manner over the year before. We delighted to



take notice of the progress he made in presiding.

Herbert Leedy brought his talent to sing with him and led in America, the Battle Hymn. When you and I were young Maggie, and Annie Laurie.

Gladys Garber made us smile in a reading, A Woman's Experience in voting, and recited a poem in response to a recall. This is the evidence that she delighted the relatives.

Theo. L. Garber did not know that he was on the program committee, but he made good by telling a good fish story.

S. M. Garber gave a fine talk on their winter sojourn in California and the West. He has enough stored in ready memory to write a book. He also had a fish story on how sardines are caught, dressed and packed.

Prof. L. L. Garber gave a fine address on Methods of Education.

A. L. Garber had the usual class in Phrenology. Mrs. Tessa Brubaker was the subject of character comment, who is a person of splendid mental build.

The old officers were continued another year.

The next, 1923, reunion is to be held in Bellville, to be arranged for by the officers and committee.

The Program Committee is, Theo. L. Garber, Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Brubaker.

The absence of the aged members of the family made an unpleasant void in the reunion. There used to be Uncle John, Uncle Lewis, Uncle Wash, Uncle Theodore and their companions; now only Lewis and Theodore are left and the former was not able to be present. Master Time is striking us severely.

#### ORLAND, CALIFORNIA

February 7, 1923.

Dear Cousin:—I just feel like I want to write to you, as I have not received a Chronicle lately. You certainly have done a very great service for the Leedy relationship in publishing our dear family paper. I am sending you a paper (Anderson Valley News). In it is an article about my son-in-law, J. E. Erikson, and a few items for The Chronicle. I am all alone today. The folks have all gone to church.

On Thanksgiving day all of my chil-

dren were with us for dinner. Martha, Clyde, and two children, Mary and James Mann. Left home early in the morning and arrived here about seven, in time for breakfast, bringing my son, E. L. Cripe with them. And my nephew, B. F. Leedy and wife brought daughter Manda and husband J. E. Erikson and myself down from Cottonwood and we all had a very pleasant day here together, with Mary, Chas. and Kenneth Gobalet.

We spent the week end in Cottonwood the last of January and attended the Baptist revival services conducted by Rev. Jack Frost. There were about fifteen conversions.

There has been much sickness around Orland. The schools from the fifth grade down have been closed on account of whooping cough; also a great deal of "flu."

My mind goes back to my dear old home in Ohio, today. How I wish I could see my dear cousins once more. Wish you and your wife would come to California and visit us. Can't you come? You are not so old as I am. I will be seventy-nine if I live until April 15. If I was as strong as some people of my age and had plenty of this world's goods I would go to the Ohio Reunion next August.

Among those baptized were J. E. Erikson and son, Mrs. B. F. Leedy and daughters and Mrs. Fanny Leedy, wife of Raymond Leedy.

My Nephew B. H. Leedy is superintendent of the Sunday school and a splendid man for the place. Every one likes him. He is also President of the Board of Directors of The Anderson Cottonwood Irrigation project.

We hear that Merle Leedy, daughter of Wm. Leedy, and granddaughter of the late I. B. Leedy, won a ten dollar prize on her efforts and essay on gardening, given by the Farm Bureau at the State Fair in Sacramento last fall.

Nephew just wrote me that his aunt, Mrs. "Sammy" Wolf was recently operated on for cancer of the liver and was dangerously ill at the home of her son in Lindsay, California. Mr. Wolf is a brother of Aunt Lovina Leedy.

We have had a rather disagreeable winter, so much fog. But it is nice to-

day. Will close by sending love to all the relatives.

MRS. ELIZABETH CRIFE.

#### FOSTORIA, OHIO

R. F. D. 6, November 30, 1922.

Dear Leedy Relatives, one and All: As I have never written for The Chronicle, I will write a few lines this Thanksgiving day. This is a lovely day and we are having a good time together. My girls are both home for the day. My grand-daughter, Reba Gibson went to Ashland to spend Thanksgiving with Alger Hazen and family.

Alice Leedy, Ezra's widow, has gone to Sandusky to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Campbell. Vernon Campbell was married September 18th to a Miss Elizabeth Jones near Cleveland. They live in Columbus where Vernon is chemist for the State Board of Health.

Sudie Gibson does nursing since her husband's death; she is busy most of the time. Her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Corner, who has been living in Arcadia has moved back to Fostoria. My brother Byron's health is much better. He and his wife are spending the winter with her nephew in the country.

Hiram lives in Tiffin.

Elijah lives in Michigan, is still on the farm although his children are all married and gone. His son and one daughter live in Milan, Michigan and the other daughter in Ann Arbor.

My daughter Agnes, Sudie (Brother Ezra's dau.) and myself attended the Leedy Reunion, and must say we were all favorably impressed with the new Tabernacle and we surely had a good day with our dear friends. We visited quite a number of our friends and will never forget the hospitality shown to us. It seems they never tire of entertaining their friends. We would be glad to return their kindness if they would only come and visit us.

I must not forget to tell you that Brother Hiram is grandpa again; his son Howard and wife are parents of a son, Howard Jr. It is his first grandson and naturally he feels very proud.

Well I have told all the news and would love to hear from all my cousins

through our good paper—The Chronicle.

MRS. MARY LEEDY WEAKS.

#### ORLAND, CALIFORNIA

Dear Relatives and Readers of The Chronicle:—Mother has asked me several times to write for her and thank all the dear cousins for the birthday letters and presents she received. She certainly was surprised and delighted to hear from so many Ohio cousins.

Her health has not been very good the past year, but she still is able to go to see her children. Spent the latter part of the summer with Brother E. L. Cripe and Martha Mann and families at Vacaville.

Mother had only been home one week when Cousin B. F. Leedy and wife came down from Cottonwood for a short visit with us. They decided to try out their new Ford. Brought Sister Manda down with them. Mother went along and is up there now.

It's fish season now in California. They brought us five nice salmon that weighed about five pounds each, dressed. Fish is a treat to us here; we haven't even a fish market in Orland.

We are very busy this fall. The rainy season began earlier than usual, causing damage to prunes, hay and rice. There are thousands of acres planted to rice, in this county and not half of it is harvested. There is no rice raised in this place, all planted to fruit or alfalfa.

This has been the best year we have had since we are on the ranch. Have had an abundance of fruit, vegetables, melons and nuts. We have two acres of almonds just coming into bearing. I find that canning and drying fruit, raising poultry and hulling nuts keeps one busy. Just now we are pickling olives, still have tomatoes in the garden. We only have a few orange trees and the crop is light owing to the cold last winter.

A short time ago Cousin Wm. Leedy and wife, Ed King and wife (Cousin Maggie Leedy King) and little son, stopped for a few hours' visit with us. They were on their way home from a trip to Cottonwood. Had not seen Cousin Maggie and Ed. for years and we did so much enjoy seeing them all.

## THE LEEDY CHONICLE

But their stay was entirely too short.  
Wishing all a prosperous year.  
MARY GOBALET.

## BELLVILLE, OHIO

Editor of The Chronicle:—We are becoming somewhat anxious about our family paper. I was wondering if some of its readers were not at fault for its failure to appear by not jotting down some items of interest and mailing them to the editor.

There is quite a lot of sickness in the locality and many deaths. There was a funeral every day since February 17. Mrs. Jackson, Saturday. Mrs. Wehmiller, Sunday. Rexford Leedy, Monday. Mrs. Joseph Rinehalt Sister, Tuesday, and Mrs. Curtis Poorman died last night, likely will be buried Wednesday. Mrs. Malinda Stichler died the 10th and Uncle Levi B. Leedy the 11th. So the last one of the Grandfather family has passed away and the 2nd generation of the Pioneer Settlers in the Leedy Valley are getting very scarce. So it behooves us to be ready when the Bridegroom comes. Mrs. T. L. Garber is in a very serious condition and so are Mr. and Mrs. Miller Gatton.

I received a descriptive circular of a Birdseye view of the Black Hills with many portraits of its grand natural scenery, its great irrigating dam, said to be the largest dam in the world, for which John Leedy Spayde of South Dakota will please accept my thanks.

J. L. SWANK.

Tigard Oregon, Aug. 8, 1922.

Dear Cousin and Leedy Relatives:

I have been thinking of writing at great many times, but just never got at it.

B. G. is feeling fairly well, but his head never healed up after his operation last winter. Last week, August 2, he submitted to another minor operation at St. Vincent's Hospital in Portland by Dr. Joice. We are in hopes that his head will heal, and that he will be himself once more.

It is very dry and smoky here now; no rain since the 10th of June, but crops are fairly good.

There will be a big prune crop. Pears and apples will be plentiful.

We had a good visit from Cousin Sam. M. Garber and wife last spring. We regret that they could not stay longer with us.

Two weeks ago B. G. and I went with our son Harry and family to the coast. He has 2 lots and a little cottage at Pacific City. We staid nearly a week and had the pleasure of wading in the Pacific Ocean for the first time. Our children are Harry E., married to Loretta Viles. They have 4 children.

Byron P. Leedy, aged 15 years.

Robert A. Leedy, aged 13 years.

Frank Douglas Leedy, aged 9 years.

Betta Jene Leedy, aged 5 years.

Clyde L. Leedy, married to Maude Weinman. They have one child, Phyllis Correne, aged 4 years.

Elsie, married to Wm. A. Wilber, Peshastin, Washington. They have one child, Margaret Irene, aged 2 years.

Jay Clark Leedy, married to Mildred Wilson. They have 3 children.

Wm. Clark Leedy, aged 5 years.

Ralph Gordon Leedy, aged 3 years.

James Donald Leedy, aged 1 year.

Millie, married to Billie J. Edwards. They have 3 children.

Clyde A. Edwards, aged 14 years.

Helen Edwards, aged 11 years.

Wm. Leland Edwards, aged 1 year.

Alice, our youngest, married last September to Chas. L. Young of Sherwood.

Our children all live in this county (Washington) except Elsie who lives in Reshastin, Washington.

Wish we could be at the Leedy Reunion, but that is impossible this year, on account of Byron's condition.

MRS. B. G. LEEDY.

## FOSTORIA, OHIO

I notice in your last Chronicle J. L. Swank, of Bellville, Ohio, says who can beat it—a son born to Clark and Lucile Robison then tells of the number of grandparents. Here is one who can beat it: Olive May Nau, daughter of Lester and Venia Nau has two grandmothers, two grandfathers, one great-grandfather and four great grandmothers. Now who can beat this?

ARTA MYERS.

The Chronicle hereafter will be sent only to those who have paid in advance.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

## CLEVELAND, OHIO

October 23, 1922.

I am in Cleveland visiting my sister, Mrs. Dan. Grubb, and enjoying good health for one of my age; will be 74, October 27th. Have had a very pleasant time visiting my sister and her two sons. Found them all well and nicely situated in their homes.

The Chronicle is the only means by which I can hear from many dear relatives, and if all will enjoy it as I do, there would be a large list of subscribers. God bless us all till we meet again here on earth, or with our blessed Master. So let us all watch and pray.

AUNT ANNA LEEDY.

420 Euclid Avenue, Toledo, Ohio.

## ABOUT ANKENYTOWN

There is no one about Ankenytown who feels an interest to write special news for the Chronicle and we are dependent on various sources for knowledge on what is passing down there. Mrs. Frank L. Garber has frequently written to us and for this we thank her. Now her time is engrossed by her farm and family affairs so much that she has little time for gift work, as writing for the Chronicle is.

After Brother Frank L. left us, his will left the property to Lovina, his wife. But there was an added paragraph in it which made his purpose doubtful, and the will passed into the hands of the court judge to decide on the meaning. The decision was in her favor, and she has sold an undivided half interest in the farm, and the purchaser is her son, commonly called Win.

We are devoutly glad that it has thus taken place. We will still be able to go to the dear old home and our good relatives will still be there to make us feel at home. Win is a jolly good fellow and his wife makes her visitors heartily welcome.

It had been his plans to move in February, but we heard that he was sick about the time and he moved later.

The Sabbath school at Bellville gave them a visit of esteem and goodbye before they moved.

Albert O. Leedy suddenly departed

this life and was interred in the Ankenytown cemetery, to share the long sleep with his many relatives who are at rest there. We wrote the family for his family record, but the many cares have kept them from replying in time for this issue. So we will leave his biography till later.

It will be remembered by some that he had purchased the store, formerly operated by Cousin W. H. Leedy and he and his dependable helper went into the work with enthusiasm and were doing well. We heard that he had been in Mansfield during the day and came home in the evening and suddenly became very sick and died later in the night. He had occasionally suffered before with trouble of the heart.

He was 55 years old and was buried on the editor's birthday anniversary, January 18th. He was a member of the Bellville Universalist church, and Rev. Hill of Columbus, Ohio, conducted the services.

Cousin Lovina Garber has planned to move to Butler, Ohio, the village that in pioneer times was called Independence.

We have heard that Mrs. Minerva Hess died suddenly after a short illness in the early winter. She was a daughter of Uncle Isaac and Lovina Leedy. No one has favored us with particulars of her untimely death. She was one of the dear good people of the relationship. We must wait until we learn more to write more.

This has been a notable winter for sickness in our part of the country. The flu is here in power and many homes become hospitals when it came in.

Cousin Addie Leedy intends to continue the store Cousin Bert left in Ankenytown. Success to her.

## ABOUT FRIENDS IN BELLVILLE

At the time of the last reunions Uncle Lewis Garber was most of the time in bed. He recovered somewhat and at one time went out in the garden and began to dig potatoes. The burden of care and home keeping was more that was healthful for his aged wife and she too had several weeks of illness. She was always strong and ambitious and decided that she was able

to be a nurse along with her ordinary work. As far as we know both are as well as can be expected.

Cousin Celia, the wife of Theo. L. Garber, has been sorely afflicted for some time with stomach trouble.

We observe the relatives are becoming conspicuous in society activities. Their names appear frequently in the newspapers, referring to farm bureau and agricultural movements and other activities.

The seventeen-year-old son of Cousin Temnyson Leedy who had been in poor health for some time has died.

#### GIFTS TO THE LEEDY TABERNACLE FUND

Since the last Chronicle was printed the following amounts have been received for the Tabernacle Fund:

Barbara Long Hill, Memorial by the Hill Reunion .....	\$ 7.00
Byron G. and Flora Young Leedy, Tygard, Oregon .....	5.00
Jackson L. Garber, Webster Grove, Mo. ....	2.00
Mrs. Jennie Lee, Columbus, O. . .	5.00
Alva Leedy, Fredericktown, O . .	5.00
Mrs. Oscar Parsons, Bellville, O. .	1.00
Mrs. Sarah Humphrey, Bellville, Ohio .....	1.00
Asa Beal, Butler, O. ....	1.00
Mrs. Bert Leedy, Bellville, O. . .	1.00
Hannah Leedy Miller, Mt. Vernon, Ohio .....	1.00
Miss Agnes Bowers, Fostoria, O. .	1.00
Levi B. Leedy, Fremont, O. ....	1.00
Mrs. Marie Kousoulas Mt. Vernon, O. ....	1.00
Miss Ada Turner, Kurtz, New York, N. Y. ....	2.00
Mrs. Violet Miller Crow, Utica, O. ....	1.00
Samuel M. Garber, Bellville, O. . .	10.00
Grubb & Bechtel Reunion .....	10.00

The Leedy Chronicle: Some years ago a copy of The Leedy Chronicle came to me. I desire to make the acquaintance of The Chronicle, being myself a member of the Leedy family. Thought you would introduce me.—J. H. Leedy, Pauls Valley, Oklahoma.

Note—We will thank our cousin if he will write and tell us where he connects

up and then we will be delighted to introduce him to the great Leedy relationship, which has become so extensive that it is big enough to make a little state of its own.

Cousin John L. Spayde, Rapid City, South Dakota, sent us a paper containing a large writeup of farmers locating in South Dakota. He calls our attention to the paper and says the country needs farmers and mentions an instance when 200 acres were sown in flax and yielded a value of \$10,000.00; and that a good yield of alfalfa for a year will pay for the land. The winters in South Dakota are less severe than in far North Dakota, and friends who are looking for cheap farm land would do wisely to write to John L. Spayde, Rapid City, South Dakota. This location is only a little farther north than northern Iowa, and no doubt would be a fine country for a large Leedy settlement. Farmers are the people who give a country stability and develop enduring prosperity, and the Rapid City people are wise on the fact.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Swank observed their fifty-first wedding anniversary, Sunday, December 31, by giving a family dinner at their home on South Main street. Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Ashbrook and son of Johnstown; Mrs. McClellan of Johnstown; H. C. Lee and family, Mt. Vernon. John Swank and family of Butler, Mrs. J. E. Kisabeth and daughter Lela of Fostoria. Bellville guests were Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Garber and family, H. O. Swank and family, Sherman Geddis and family, Clark Robinson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Swank, G. G. Swank and family.—Bellville Star.

Cousin E. C. Leedy has for some years been connected with the Great Northern Railway. This item was recently sent us:

Has 8,000 miles of railroad in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. In this vast empire lands are cheap. Send for free book describing grain lands, dairying, fruit growing and stock raising. E. C. Leedy, General Agricultural Development Agent, Department 84, St. Paul, Minnesota.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

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who wish to share the privileges.

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MRS. E. MARTIN, Vice Pres., Ankenytown, Ohio.  
MISS ETHEL DEBOLT, Sec., Fredericktown, Ohio.  
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#### KEY TO THE LEEDY TRIBES OF AMERICA

- Emigrant Father from Switzerland, ABRAHAM LEEDY, 4 Sons and 1 Single Daughter.
- Branch 1. JACOB LEEDY—Leedy of Franklin Co. and Perry Co., Pa., and Youngstown, O.\*
- Branch 2. JOHN LEEDY—(b. 1742 South W. Va)\*  
Tribe 1. Abraham Leedy, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 2. John Leedy, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 3. Joseph Leedy, b. 1786, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 4. David Leedy, St. Joseph, Ill.  
Tribe 5. Jonithan Leedy, S. W. Va. and Ky.
- Branch 3. SAMUEL LEEDY (b. about 1745) Rockingham Co., Va.  
Tribe 6. Samuel Leedy, b. 1779, Ind.  
Tribe 7. Jacob Leedy, b. 1784, Ind.  
Tribe 8. John Leedy, b. 1788, Va.  
Tribe 9. Daniel Leedy, b. 1795, Va.  
Tribe 10. Betsy Wise, [Unknown]  
Tribe 11. Susy Miller, [Unknown]  
Tribe 12. Sally Brower, [Unknown]  
Tribe 13. Katy Garber, [Unknown]  
Polly Leedy, died single, age 98.
- Branch 4. ABRAHAM LEEDY—[b. about 1753] Bedford Co., Pa.  
Tribe 14. John Leedy, b. 1779, Ohio.  
Tribe 15. David Leedy, b. 1781, Ohio.  
Tribe 16. Susannah Long, b. 1783, Ohio.  
Catharine Hedrick, b. 1785.  
Tribe 17. Abraham Leedy, b. 1787, Ohio.  
Elizabeth Hedrick, b. 1789.  
Tribe 18. Jacob Leedy, b. 1791, Ohio.  
Tribe 19. Samuel Leedy, b. 1792, Ohio.  
Tribe 20. Daniel Leedy, b. 1794, Ohio.  
Tribe 21. Margaret Grow, b. 1796 (Pa. Ohio).
- \*Facts are not available to justify conclusively that these branches are descended from Jacob and John.

#### THE NEXT CHRONICLE

The next Chronicle will be printed in July. In the summer time our print shop is not so much crowded with work, and it need not be delayed, after the copy is ready.

Remember this, friends. If you have anything to write, plan to get it in our hands at once or by the first of June.

We expect to make the June Chronicle an interesting number and want your help.

Remember too, that reunion announcements will be in order, and the officers need to awake in good time and make their plans.

We earnestly wish that some energetic relative in every locality of relatives would take it on himself to write the news about the relatives. The changes of locations, marriages, births, deaths, sickness, etc. There is so much satisfaction for relatives in other parts of the country to know such news.

#### A BUSY PERIOD

We thought about publishing this Chronicle in December. We had no copy of much length at the time and there were numerous chores that were waiting on us to do.

We added an addition to our printing buildings, 38x60 feet, three stories, which made necessary also many changes after it was ready to occupy. We overseen the construction and did considerable work. The price of eight to ten dollars a day for tradesmen is a big pill for old farmers like we are to swallow, and there was a keen incentive to do the work on it that time would allow. We are still at some of the finishing features. Ten to twelve thousand dollars is a whole lot of money for a rough factory building.

In years past The Chronicle had a devoted company of correspondents. Now they are no more. A few of them are living but age makes it a task for them to write, and we feel the infirmity coming on that makes writing more of a work than a pastime pleasure. The younger correspondents find the relationship so changed that they feel in strange surroundings and there is less inspiration in writing. The news slips away from the memory quicker than

heretofore and this hinders some from writing.

Another strong influence that operates against a newsy Chronicle is the current of selfishness that drifts among people generally. My friends to me where esteemed some better than the common herd, and it was the habit to do more for one another from a free purpose and give and take. Our relationship has not changed much on this score, but so many now have so many charges to look after that it is necessary to devote less upon specialties. There are all kinds of clubs, associations, endeavors, leagues and so forth and then some sort of amusement at about every corner, that young people no longer have real liberty of action unless they become a sort of recluse. Really, the world is in a maddening whirl and the sober, calm people are like blocks of wood upon the waters of lakes that hang along the shore when storms lash the waters.

This is pessimism enuf for one time.

We are on the way to a new order of government and society on the earth and we shall hang along the shore and publish The Chronicle now and then and cheer up the faltering relatives as age gathers upon us, while the glorious day of peace on earth and good will to men approaches; and we will speak to one another occasionally by the Chronicle.

This number is a month later on account of the office being overcrowded with work and could not set the type.

#### THE PIONEER WAY

From the Anderson Valley News, published at Anderson, California, we learn that Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe's son-in-law, J. E. Erikson is one of the real workers as our pioneer fathers were. He has settled on a 100 acre farm and is engaged in leveling it, ditching for irrigation, built a house and barn, and has not paid out a dollar for ditching and leveling. He keeps 12 cows and will add soon half a dozen more. The workers always win.

Fix it in your memory well that The Chronicle is now published only twice a year, about July and January.

#### NEWS AND NOTES

Prof. J. Stanley Garber is making a reputation as a man of music. He is the son of E. L. and Ida Garber, Bellville, Ohio. The Bellville Star published the following early in August:

Prof. Stanley Garber has accepted a position in the public school at Martins Ferry, Ohio. Prof. Garber will teach Music similar to his work here. Martins Ferry is a hustling little city located on the Ohio river. Prof. Garber has taught music in our schools for the past three years, and previous to that he taught in Fredericktown. He has made many friends during these years, and has raised the standard of music in the school. He received his education at Cornell University, studying under Prof. Hollis Dann; he also studied at Wittenberg college and Wooster University. There is an accumulation of ability as sons follow the occupation of fathers.

The Hill Reunion made up a gift of \$7.00 and sent it to us for the Leedy Tabernacle fund by Mrs. Sarah Hill Keim, in memory of the Mother, Barbara Long Hill. We greatly appreciate this tribute of respect to the good pioneer mother and funds for the tabernacle.

In the report of gifts to the Tabernacle Fund, printed in the last Chronicle, the name of N. S. Long was printed by mistake for Noah Long, Sr., Pioneer, Ohio.

It was intended to print the obituary of Cousin Ezra P. Leedy in the last Chronicle, and we laid it under a copy for another paper and forgot it.

The Chronicle is now ten cents a number, 20 cents a year. We do not care to receive subscriptions for more than a year in advance. Get in the habit of renitting at a certain time of the year.

If you want an extra Chronicle: we will now mail them out at any time, because it is done with stamps, and we do not wait till the next mailing date.

It is a nice practice of a few, who send us a card when there is a birth or marriage in the relationship. This is easy for all to do and inexpensive—get in line on this practice. It will please many to have a whole page of such notices.

It is reported that Asa Beal, North Liberty, Ohio, has had a long and serious sick spell. He is connected in the David Leedy family. We are glad to hear he is out again.

While the news is fresh in your memory, sit down and write two or three pages for the next Chronicle, about the relatives you know. There are changes of location, promotions in various ways, accidents, visits to other parts of the nation, etc., which you can speak of.

The editor now counts his grandchildren. Five, in the early winter a lively little girl came to the home of Ori and Edna Garber. They call her Lucile. We are not so lonesome as we used to be.

We are finishing up a round of influenza as we finish the Chronicle, and it took some of the starch out of us. Daughter Ruth, granddaughter and Mrs. all tried their grip on it.

Ashland is gathering in enough relatives to have a little reunion all our own.

Ex-Congressman William A. Ashbrook and Mrs. Marie Swank Ashbrook are the parents of a son, born September 9th, at their home in Johnstown, Ohio. Heartly congratulations.

Our brother-in-law, George Edwin Crain, died in a hospital in Columbus, Ohio, December 10, 1922, at the age of 67 years, 11 months and 10 days. He was married to Jennie Alice Garber, November 13, 1879. They were the parents of a large family of children. The oldest son is chief clerk in the Post Office at Ashland, and the youngest son lives with his mother near Bucyrus, Ohio, one daughter teaches in the city schools, Columbus, Ohio. One is married to a Mr. Horn and resided for some

time near North Liberty, Ohio, and several are dead, and two are in an asylum of the feeble minded in Columbus, Ohio. Cousin Crain was struck by a heavy iron in the breast while engaged in work on roads a few years ago and cancer developed from the wound. He was taken to a Columbus clinic and after several operations and various treatments died there. The remains were brought to Bellville, Ohio, and the funeral took place from the Universalist church. Services were conducted by the pastor and interment took place in the Bellville cemetery. There are now three widows in our family group and three brothers and their wives left of us.

One of the incidents of the late reunion was the meeting of five Long cousins—Aunt Lovina Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio; Mrs. Malinda Stieckler, Perrysville, Ohio; Mrs. John L. Swank, Bellville, Ohio; Mrs. Sarah Keim, Ashland, Ohio and Mrs. Martha Kline, Mexico, Indiana. Their combined ages will run close to 380 years.

On October 20th, S. M. Garber and wife came to the home of the Editor in Ashland and remained till Saturday near noon when they resumed travel to the home of their daughter in Orrville, Ohio. It was a real relationship and so special visit that Cousin S. M. and wife gave us, and was an occasion of delight. He reported all well at Bellville, Ohio, except aged Uncle and Aunt Lewis L. Garber who have been afflicted for some time. We greatly enjoy real visits from the associate relatives of childhood.

Cousin Mary Weeks writes real well, and now we will expect to hear from her each six months about the friends in Hancock county.

Harvey D. Seiler died January 30th at his home in Orrville, Ohio, suddenly with hemorrhage of the brain. We are told that he suffered with some disease of the brain when young. His age was 36 years. He was married to Abigail, daughter of Samuel M. Garber. He at one time was in the elevator business at Ankenytown.

Brother E. L. Garber has been teaching music regularly at Butler, during the winter, making two trips each week.

We hear that Mrs. Albert O. Leedy intends to continue the store in Ankenytown that Bert and she opened last fall. She is a worker and has the qualities that promise success. The friends in the community ought to help her along in a buying way.

At the reunion last summer Cousin Walter Moses was suffering the inconvenience of an injured limb, hardly being able to move about. Recently he had the misfortune to fall and seriously injure the crippled member again.

Mrs. Pauline Senseman is now a settled resident of Ashland, with her children. She moved from Chicago where her family resided while the husband and father lived. We are beginning to be quite a company here in Ashland. She recently bought a residence.

We are delighted over the letter of Mrs. B. G. Leedy of Oregon. They are out there all by themselves and they are building a Leedy community. Cousin B. and Flora are real pioneers in that country and they are repeating the history of the pioneer fathers in Knox county. We wish that Byron might recover from his affliction.

He was next to our own brothers as an associate in early life and it makes us feel lonely to hear of afflictions upon those who were boys with us. This interesting letter is a little out of time, but it is good reading and good history. Write again and tell us what the sons and son-in-laws are doing. We have been shown photographs of the families, and we are proud to say the daughter-in-laws and son-in-laws are persons of high intelligence.

We want to put up a nice magazine for the next number and if our ambition holds out, will have a good picture of the Leedy Park, Tabernacle, and possibly a group of a few of us who may be handy.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spayde send Holiday Greetings and ask for our company on the lake in the near future. Say, Cousin, it is time you take a lay-off for 30 days and see us. These hills are wonderful. What did you say about coming? Rapid City, South Dakota, December, 1922.

Note—This is a royal invitation all right, and surely we would be delighted to spend the 30 days at the resort at the lake in Dakota. But we do not know what layoffs are like and would not know how to handle one even in the Black Hills. We know not how to treat such a nice invitation as the one extended above, and just say Thank you, Cousins. We knew the Black Hills are a great country because no company of Leedy relatives would stay in an unlikely country so long. We are still too busy to let go of affairs for a month. We are on the wall and can not come down at this time. We do not see how to let go.

Cousin Miss Frances H. Harris of Cleveland, Ohio, wrote from Washington, D. C. in November, and stated that she had found traces of Leedy people in the vicinity of the Capital. She mentions Mrs. John A. Leedy, Wytheville, Virginia, route B, and Mrs. David Leedy, same post office, and Mrs. Frank Mattingly. We used to send a number of Chronicles to Virginia, but all but one have failed to keep in touch with us.

This is a report of a Farm Bureau meeting held in Bellville, Ohio: Samuel M. Garber, President; Tennyson Leedy Secretary; H. E. Weaver, Vice-President. Our relatives down home are becoming more than dirt farmers. They are going in with other farmers to pull off the extortioners and speculators and have some say on how the government is to be run. Right you are.

The home of Mrs. Margaret Leedy Seaton was made happy on July 4, 1922, by the birth of a 6 pound boy. It is a rare distinction to be born on our National Patriot Day. We congratulate the family, 915 Grave Avenue, La Junta, Colorado.

Born July 4, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Seaton, 915 Grave Avenue, La Junta, Colorado, a six-pound boy, named Eugene. Born July 24th to Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Leedy, Winter Park, Florida, a 7 $\frac{3}{4}$  pound girl, named Georgia Lorraine. Cousin Leedy and Seaton are brother and sister and belong to the John Leedy family. We are grateful for these announcements which came on a single postal card from Mrs. Seaton. We would take delight in printing a page of birth notices each issue.

James Guthrie moved on a farm about a year ago, and in the fall, early on a morning went with a lantern to do something with a tractor. The lantern was upset, caught fire, and burned all of his farm implements and machinery and two calves. They were insured. He is a son-in-law of C. A. and Martha Beal.

Cousin H. C. Young who operated the Leedy store in Ankenytown, some time has purchased the pioneer Armstrong farm, of Walter Moses and moved on it.

It is said Cousin B. C. Debolt is spending the winter in California. His daughter Ethel, is in Bethany College, West Virginia.

Cousin Hubert Orlando Shiedly was married to Betsy Edwards, October 18, 1922. They reside in Kansas City, Mo. Mrs. Shiedly is a daughter of O. B. and Mary Rummel, Bellville, Ohio. Good will to them.

In the fall a storm wrecked the home of Rufus Horn, near North Liberty, Ohio. Mrs. Horn is one of the Susie Dyer family.

#### OBITUARY OF EZRA F. LEEDY

On Friday, June 3, 1922, Ezra F. Leedy passed from the scenes of earthly activity, to await the Divine call to the life that is to be.

Another devoted and loyal branch of the Leedy family and a most devoted friend of the Chronicle has taken his final departure, and his reunion chair is surrendered.

Ezra was the oldest child of the family of Rev. Jacob A. Leedy and Susannah Bostetter Leedy. Jacob Leedy was a son of Abraham Leedy who moved from Morrisons Cove, Pennsylvania to Ankenytown, Ohio, then a Leedy settlement. His children were Ezra F., Aaron, Hiram E., Lovina E., Mary S., Elijah H., Jacob B., and Byron B. Aaron and Jacob B. died in infancy.

Ezra F. Leedy was born near Ankenytown, Knox county, Ohio, April 20th, 1845. When ten years of age his parents moved to Hancock county, Ohio, on a farm by West Independence, where he lived until after the death of his only son, Darius, June 8, 1907, when he moved into the village, where he lived until his demise. He was a real homebody, and his chief satisfaction in life centered in his home.

He was united in marriage to Miss Alice Nead, of Areadia, Ohio, in 1872 or 1873. (The date given us is 1873, but it is said that if they lived until next December they would celebrate their golden wedding, which would make the date of their marriage 1872).

To them were born two daughters and one son. The son died at stated, and he is survived by his wife and two daughters; Mrs. D. P. Gibson of West Independence; Mrs. D. W. Campbell of Sandusky, Ohio; four grandchildren; four great grand children, his brother Hiram, Tiffin, Ohio; sister Mary Weeks and brothers Elijah and Byron.

Cousin Ezra was notable among his relatives for the many questions he would ask. He never lacked for inquiries about matters he was interested about, and the doings of friends. He was a strong believer in his own relationship and always took pleasure in hearing of their prosperity. He was a constant attendant at the Leedy reunions and was greatly interested in their progress.

Ezra held aloof from the church relations until the sear and yellow leaf of life came on. Yet he defended the faith and practice of his fathers with an interest and boldness not shown by many real members.

In the spring of 1919 he received baptism at the hands of Rev. H. M. Oberholtzer at Fremont, Ohio, and formally

entered the membership of the Brethren church.

The funeral took place from the U. B. church, West Independence, Ohio, and was in charge of Rev. Morton L. Sands, of Fremont, Ohio. Text, John 11:25—I am the resurrection and life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead yet shall he live.

Another member of our pioneer circle of relationship has passed, at the high age of 77 years, 1 month and 13 days.

Cousin Ezra lived a careful temperate life, was honest in all his dealings, and a quiet and peaceable citizen and upheld the best interests of society.

#### LEVI B. LEEDY CALLED HOME

My eyes have fallen many times on obituary notices in the columns of our family paper, telling of the departure of members of our great Leedy family.

Now it falls my lot to give such notice of the home-going of my own dear father. The Editor asks for a brief notice now and a biography for the next issue. I will write what is on my heart and if our Editor finds it too lengthy, he may use what he desires.

Ninety-nine years ago Pioneer Daniel Leedy settled on a wilderness tract of land in Richland county, Ohio, with a family of four children. Here in the log cabin home all the remaining eleven of his fifteen children were born. Grandfather died January 16, 1873 and just 59 years and 25 days later the last one of his children left the earthly abode to join those who had gone before.

The ten children of Abraham Leedy of Bedford county, Pennsylvania, all came to Ohio in the early frontier settlement days and were among the brave pioneers of the state. There were a total of 108 children in all the families of these Pioneer Leedys. One hundred and eight cousins. Father's going leaves but three younger of these cousins, the children of Pioneer Samuel Leedy's second marriage; and one older, Mrs. Mary McGinley, also a daughter of Samuel, and one who is well and hearty at 94 years of age.

Father passed away at his late home, three miles east of Fremont, Ohio, at 4:00 P. M., Sunday, February 11, 1923.

at the age of over 77 years. On the preceding Wednesday forenoon he suffered a severe attack of heart trouble, leaving him in an unconscious state for 24 hours. Word was sent to all the children who at once journeyed homeward and seven of the nine children with mother witnessed the last scenes of father's life. Brother Len, being on the road could not at once be located and he returned the next day after death had entered our home. I myself, was sick with a severe attack of La Grippe when the message of father's illness reached me. It was a nice drive of but 16 miles, but I could not go. O those anxious days.

By Saturday evening the family felt hopeful, but a turn for the worse came about nine o'clock. From this time father passed through deep suffering until toward the close of the Sabbath day he entered a period of calmness and then quietly went away to the glory world.

It was not my privilege to be in the old home and weep with mother and my brothers and sisters the first tears over the lifeless body of our dear father. All that Sabbath day I lay sick in bed. The telephone message in the morning filled my heart with forebodings. That afternoon my wife went to the piano and played over some of the old hymns. As she played:

Lead kindly light, amid the encircling gloom,

Lead thou me on.

The fountain of my tears was opened and I prayed that God would indeed lead me through this mist as it seemed I would never see my father alive again. Then came to me Tennyson's poem, "Crossing the Bar." As I repeated it I added the following lines as a farewell to a dying father:

"Sunet and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea."

"And one clear call," is that for you O father? Will you leave today? We've had you long 'tis true. But still we'd have you stay.

Father, we see thy failing breath:

Forbid us not to weep,  
As round thy couch of death,  
Thy twilight vigils keep.

"Twilight and evening bell  
And after that the dark!  
O may there be no sadness of farewell,  
When I embark."

O those soft evening bells;  
Church bells, that call to prayer:  
How cherished memory tells  
Of father's devotions there.

The Golden Wedding bells  
Of over year ago;  
And now their echo swells  
At father's call to go.

"For tho' from out our bourne of Time  
and Place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,  
When I have crossed the bar."

Father, goodbye, goodbye  
Your ship of sailing's here;  
O must you go for aye,  
Farewell, O father dear.

Out thru Time's misty space  
The vessel sails afar,  
And father meets his Pilot face to face  
For he has crossed the bar.

My heart was at father's bedside if I could not be there. And it was while I was writing these lines that he passed away. I completed the poem after the sad news had been brought to me in the evening by a sister and two brothers. Sister put her hands to my face and asked how I was getting along. I answered in few words and then inquired, "How is father?" In gentle voice she said, "Father is at rest." I'll never forget those words at that moment and I exclaimed, "O is my father gone? Can't I ever take his warm hand and look into his smiling face again?"

On Wednesday the day of the funeral I was able to get home for the services at the house but could not go to the church nor cemetery. I was so cheered to greet the kind relatives who had come through that awfully cold,

stormy day from about Fostoria, Findlay, Richland county, and elsewhere. O that sad parting as we stood at the casket and looked for the last time on father's cheerful face. He was always good to us and kind and an example before us in character and religious faith. His memory is precious and sacred.

ROY B. LEEDY,  
Flat Rock, Ohio.

#### OBITUARY OF MALINDA STICHLER

Malinda Long Stiehler died February 10th at 2 A. M., at the advanced age of 84 years, 11 months and 4 days. She was a daughter of Abraham and Catharine Teeter Long. She was born March 7, 1838, in Richland county, Ohio, was brought up on the farm. In June, 1858, she was united in marriage to Jacob A. Stiehler and to this union were born 5 sons and 3 daughters. They were permitted to live together for 55 years with their 8 children without a death, when the father was called. In the death of Mother Stiehler the community has been bereft of one of its most noble Christian citizens; to know her was to love her. Of late she lived with her children and died at J. E. Cole's, from where the funeral was held on the 12th, conducted by her pastor. She is survived by 4 sons, and 3 daughters; 17 grandchildren and 43 great and 3 great-great-grandchildren, who rise up and call her blessed, and one brother and one sister and a host of other relatives and friends. Funeral and interment at the Bunker Hill church.

The children have the sympathies of the entire community in their bereavement.

Those present from a distance were, H. J. and George Stiehlers and their families of Mansfield, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stiehler, Massillon, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Otto Stiehler, Cleveland, Ohio; and Mr. and Mrs. Alton McNeil, Barberton, Mrs. Emma Haslet, Akron, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Swank and sons, S. and G. G. Swank, Bellville, Ohio; and Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Garber, Bellville, Ohio.

E. R. Long of Austin, Texas, is having L. Wilson & Co., Washington, D. C., compiling a history of the Long Family

and they have written me several times for information. I have sent him 30 Chronicles, with other clippings. I found it very difficult to scan the pages for Long history for when I would begin I would want to read it all as there is no other paper so interesting to read.

Our family are in reasonable good health.

UNCLE JOHN.

#### OBITUARY OF ELLA TEETER

Miss Ella Teeter, a daughter of the family of John Teeter, who lived about Ankenytown all her life, died September 10, at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. L. Rowley, after an illness of several weeks. She had been in Chicago awhile the past summer, and came to her residence in Ankenytown with impaired health and soon became bedfast. Ella was one of the helpful persons in the community, and was as nearly without faults as a citizen could be found. Funeral services were held at the Ankenytown Brethren church and burial was made in the cemetery there. Age 60 years.

We are without facts on the time of her birth, and brothers and sisters. John Teeter lived for years northwest of the pioneer John Leedy farm and were neighbors when we grew up on the place, 1865 and onward. Ella was never married, was a member of the Brethren church and for years an inhabitant of Ankenytown.

#### EVIL SHALL SLAY THE WICKED

David has told us that Evil shall slay the wicked. How true this is; how true it has been for the thousands of years of history. Nation after nation has gone down in destruction because each was wicked and evil slew them.

The magnificent city of old Babylon became a spot of desolation to this day because it was wicked. Sodom and Gomorrah became a desolation because evil was sent upon them for they were wicked.

The world is now becoming a great Babylon. The people are gathering in to clans, societies and orders which are antagonizing one another, and watching to destroy one another and ultimately the Lord will send evil upon the wicked

to destroy them. This is the meaning of the confusion which is spreading over the earth as a mist. The people are wicked. They blaspheme the name of God and Jesus Christ, they despise those who do good and strive to live in peace in the truth and uphold honesty.

The Lord knows how to keep those who trust in him and he who lives in wisdom is safe. The overflowing scourge will not tread him down to pour affliction over him.

It pays to be humble and praise the Lord; to be his lowly follower and praise his name. Blessed are those who do His commandments for the time is near when Jesus will come to earth again to receive the people of the Lord unto himself.

Glory to his name!

#### NEARER TO JESES

It behooves every loyal friend of Jesus to draw near to him as the breach between the faithful ones and the disloyal widens.

In a recent summary of clerical opinions, it was revealed that about half of them were really without faith in many of the teachings of the Bible, such as the garden of Eden and the creation of Adam and Eve, the miracle of the account of Jonah and the great fish, the state of the dead, devoutness and piety in life and the judgment and punishment of the wicked.

It is known that nearly half of the machine educated and ordained ministers of the principal denominations discredit the creeds under which they are ordained.

A sad condition prevails, for in these last days professing men would walk after their own lusts and speak great swelling words, and deny the Lord who bought them with the price of his own blood.

It is the duty of the loyal followers of Jesus to come out from among such blasphemers now. They are in Babylon, all who are with them are in danger of the plagues to be sent on Babylon no matter how good their intentions may be.

Write your next article for the Chronicle right away that we may go ahead with work on it and avoid hurrying in June.

1846

1847

*Belva Tread*

# The Leedy Chronicle.

JULY, 1923

1846

1847



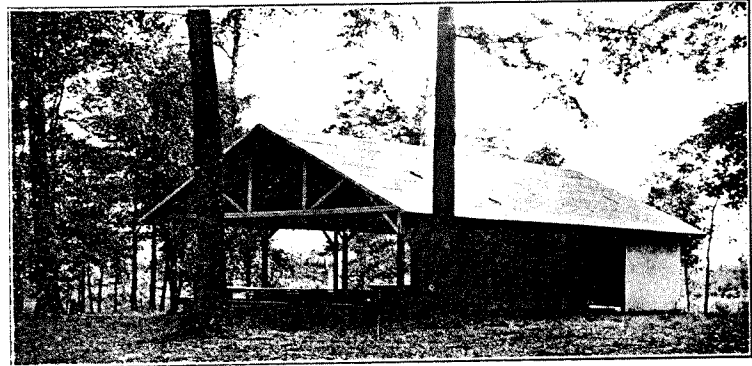
# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XXVI.

Ashland, Ohio, July, 1923.

No. 2.



THE LEEDY PARK TABERNACLE

## THE LEEDY TABERNACLE

By the generosity of Cousin Caleb B. Leedy, in getting a photograph, we are able to print this picture of the Leedy Tabernacle. He spoke to us some time ago about it and we encouraged it and endorsed the project.

The view is from the northeast. Just to the north a few steps is the old sugar house built by Uncle Joseph Leedy, which we wish to see reweather-boarded and preserved as a memorial of pioneer times. When the friends contribute a little money for that purpose. On that spot many old Leedys ate the delicious sweet of the sugar maple.

We have arranged with a learner of photography to get views of the whole park on Reunion Day, and hope to print another picture in the fall Chronicle with the Reunion reports.

The Leedy Park and its belongings is our biggest legging venture but it has not cost anyone but little more than twenty-five dollars, in money, except the editor.

Many dollars could sensibly be spent yet in improving the grounds, and in

these days of automobiles, there is needed more ground for parking use.

Here is a real opportunity for wealthy Leedys to engrave their names in the memory of the Leedy relationship forever by bequests to an endowment fund for the upkeep and beautifying of this enduring monument to the Leedy name and relationship.

Caleb B. Leedy is a son of Uncle Isaac Leedy who was a noble Reunion supporter; and when he emerges in the resurrection of the dead, will be delighted to look down upon the Leedy Park and Tabernacle, and appear in his angel costume and say, Well done.

## THE LEEDY FARM

Fredericktown, Ohio, June 25, 1923.

Cousin A. L.: Under separate cover I am sending a photograph of the Leedy tabernacle for the next Chronicle, for the benefit of those cousins of ours that have never been there. Our cousins in Missouri and California will be glad to see this in our paper. Cousin E. R. Leedy of Calif., who is a contractor and builder, spoke in his last letter about a



C. B. LEEDY AND GRAND SONS.

the Golden west again, hoping to do so in the future. It is hard for our cousin Garber to print a paper if we don't write. Let us make the next paper a good one.

With best regards,

C. B. Leedy.

CROCKETT, VA.

Dear Cousins and Readers of the Chronicle: We will try to write a few lines to let you know that I am still in the land of the living, after a long and disagreeable winter. I am getting old, I am going in my 75th year; my health is very good.

Miss Francis Harris, of Cleveland, O., wrote of seeing traces of Leedys in Washington, D. C. John A. Leedy and David Leedy of Wytheville, Va., are my brothers. Both are dead.

I was sorry to read of so many deaths in the Chronicle, and I especially feel

photograph of this kind in the Chronicle. Now it is for his benefit and other kind cousins in Mo. and Calif. who treated me so kind when I was to see them. I never will forget my visit in that golden state. I visited for a week with E. R. Leedy and took in the street fair at Pater-son, Calif., and my stay in Oak-land with cousin Charles Gobal-et and family never will be forgotten.

I would be very glad to see all at the next reunion which will be Aug. 15th, this year. I think Clyde Mann of Vacaville,

Calif., could get here in that Ford of his and not half try. I traveled faster in his Ford than I did by rail. I expect to see E. B. Leedy of Wise Mo. come here in Aug. in a flying machine. I received a letter from H. E. Leedy, Tiffin, Ohio. He will be on for a speech.

I am enclosing a photo of my-self and two grand sons, Galen and Chester Leedy. The jack rabbit ears that Galen is holding in his hand are the ones I captured while in Calif. at the home of E. R. Leedy.

I would be very glad to visit

the loss of our Cousin Levi B. Leedy.

Two of my boys have been living in Jackson, O., for ten or twelve years, and my third one sold out and bought a farm in Jackson for \$11,000.00 and paid cash for it and is liking it fine. He is two miles from the court house. I think of going to see them this fall.

I have five daughters and all are living within eight miles of where they were raised.

There has been a great many deaths in the neighborhood, but none in my immediate family. Of the Leedy relations I have 22 grandchildren and 4 great grand children. Of my father's family of 17, 10 girls and 7 boys, 4 boys and 5 girls are living yet. I have one sister eightytwo years old.

I would love to be with you all at the next reunion.

I wish you all happy and prosperous life.  
Rufus S. Leedy.

## The Richard Hill Reunion.

To be Held at Brady Lake, near Kent, Ohio, July 28, 1923.

The 19th Annual Reunion of the de-scendent of Richard Hill will be held on the last Saturday in July, which is the 28th, at Brady Lake, on the Spiritualist Camp Grounds. The grounds are right at the car stop, on the north side.

To get there by auto, go east of Kent, cross the R. R. Tracks, immediately turn left, and follow the road through the Brady Lake Ground.

For those, who may not know, Lake Brady is an historical spot in the early history of Ohio, made so by our conflicts with the Indians. In 1780 or about that date, some Indians had murdered several families of whites south of the Ohio River, Capt. Samuel Brady and a num-ber of others, undertook to overtake the Indians, they followed their trail north until they were some where north of Kent, when they saw that the Indians were too many for them and they under-took a retreat, the Indians singled out Capt. Brady, and then was the time, Capt. Brady made his famous leap across the Cuyahoga River about 200 yds. above the Kent Bridge, the Indians wounding him when he was on the op-posite side of the river. Capt. Brady made his way to the lake that bears his name, the Indians trailing him by the blood he was loosing to the lake, but Capt. Brady had swam into the lake a piece and secreted himself under a large oak that had fallen into the lake, and here is where the Indians lost all trace of him, when the Indians had gone, Capt. Brady come to shore and made his way to his home south of the Ohio River at Charters Creek.

In a former issue of the Leedy Chron-icle I stated that Richard Hill came to Ohio with his whole family in 1818 from Baltimore Co. Md. except one William, who remained in Baltimore, was married but had no family the last we heard from him, about 1880. I am merely repeat-ing this to show the fact that the Hill name is fast fading out.

Lewis Hill, whose picture appears in this issue, the oldest of the Richard Hill family was born in Baltimore Co., Md. in 1794, was married to Sarah Kandell of Stark Co., O., in 1821. In 1830, he

with his family moved to Richland Co., O. Of the family there are none left out of 7 children, and only 2 great great grand Children bearing the name Hill, that are boys.

Elizabeth Hill 2d child, married a John Kandell of Stark Co. There are quite a number of Kandells from this union, but I have not been able to get a complete family record of the Kandells.

William Hill, I have lost track of him in Baltimore, Md.

Sallie Hill, 4th child, never married. Born 1801.

Thomas Hill, 5th child was born in 1803 in Baltimore Co., Md. Married two times, first union there were 4 chil-dren, Mary Hill died in infancy, the other 3 children were boys. 2nd union there were 9 children, Daniel and Wil-liam passing away when very young; of this family there are 4 children living, and there are 11 Great Great Grand-children that are boys, and go by the name Hill.

David Hill, whose picture appears in this issue, 6th child was born in 1805, in Baltimore Co., Md. Married Lydia Har-ter of Stark Co. Of this union there were 12 children, 4 passing away when small. There are 2 of this family living, and only one great great Grandchild that is a Hill and is a boy.

Nancy Hill was born in Baltimore Co. Md. in 1808 and is the 7th child, was never married.

Charity Hill, the 8th child was born in Baltimore Co., Md. She married a John H. Warner, there were 6 children born to this union, there are quite a few of the Charity Hill family in Dark Co., Ohio.

Ellen Hill, the 9th child was born in Baltimore Co., Md. Married a Silas Pepple of Stark Co. O. This union pro-duced 2 daughters. This family so far as I know has become extinct.

John Dawson Hill, the baby of the family, was also born in Baltimore Co., Md. Married in Stark Co., O. to Mar-garet Smith, this marriage produced 8 children, 7 boys and a girl, 2 of the boys and the daughter, died when very young, of this family there are 2 sons living but no grand children that are boys, so the Hill name in this family will surely be wiped out.

Now what I wish to bring out, is, in 105 years we have only 14 great great grand children that are boys, you can readily see that the Hill name is fast slipping

away, we can only count on the perpetuation of the Hill name by the number of boys born by the name Hill.

In the last few years we have lost a few of our numbers, which is always regrettable whether they be young or old, but they were not all old. Mrs. Ella C. Cowles, of South Pasadena, Cal. passed away in 1922; she was the mother of Roy T. Cowles, missionary in China, Roy has 7 children, 6 born in China. Roy T. Cowles is a direct descendant from the Lewis Hill family. The last I heard from Roy, he was at Mengtze Yunnan Province, China. Via Hong Kong and Haiphong.

Mrs. Eva I. Hill Sowers, died Dec. 15, 1921. She was the daughter of Hezekiah H. and Clara C. Hill. Eva was a graduate in music, was well talented, a fine teacher and could make a piano talk, she was also a fine singer, taught music in the public schools in Summit Co. The most regrettable part of her passing out, was, she was only 28 yrs. and 6 mo. old.

Just after our Reunion at Willoughby, O. Mr. and Mrs. Orlo L. Prior had sorrow and gloom come to their home, and it came so quickly, their son, Chester Clinton, 10 yrs. old was going to the grocery, hopped on a sand wagon, when he alighted, he run in front of an automobile and his young life paid the price.

I just received word, that Jesse Hill, son of David Hill of Iowa, had died on Nov. 29, 1922. Jesse was 75 yrs. old.

On the First of March we buried our only daughter, Marvel, whose picture and obituary appears in this issue.

Then on March 18th, Mildred Layola Keck, was knocked down and run over by an automobile almost in front of her home, crushing her chest, from which injury she died a few hours later at Mercy Hospital, Canton, O. It is strange why this accident should have happened, the man that run Mildred down, admitted he saw the two girls walking at the edge of the paved road. What came over him, when he had the whole road to drive on is hard to tell, but one thing is certain, he had presence of mind enough when he got to Akron to state, that Bernice, the sister who was walking with Mildred, had pushed Mildred in front of the automobile and that caused him to hit her, a false statement than that could not well be made up, likely, he thought that statement would mellow

the gravity of the accident with his folks in Akron. Bernice is entirely blameless. Mildred is the 10th child in the Keck family of 17 and is the first link to break in that family chain.

Within the last 3 years we have had three of our number killed by automobiles, all direct descendents of the Thomas Hill family. Chas. F. Hill, former Pres. of our association, Chester Clinton Prior, of Mentor, O. and Mildred Layola Keck of McDonaldsville, O.

I have one more matter to talk about, which I think will interest the whole Richard Hill family.

On Decoration Day several of us motored over to Zion Cemetery. This cemetery is one of the oldest and largest country cemeteries in Stark Co., O. and is located 2 mi. north west of North Canton, O. The old part of the cemetery is pretty well filled up.

Part of the Old Cemetery is in perpetual care, in walking over the old part you see one lot well kept and all around it others growing up with weeds, and it is that way all over the old part of the cemetery, and it looks like a veritable checkerboard on a large scale. Endowment or Perpetual care was not known when this old part was laid out. There are people buried in the old part whose families have long ago become extinct.

Now for the Hill Lot. If the Richard Hill family care for their dignity and pride, and I know they do, they surely should try and do something to make their lot look like a decent place for their ancestors to lay and sleep in peace for all eternity, all the lots on two sides are well kept, even to the fence and public road, it is a disgrace for us as a proud people and to our name to let this lot remain in the condition it is now in when others just side of it keep theirs looking like a lawn. This lot seems to have been abandoned, simply because no one buries there any more, the younger people have about all moved out of the neighborhood. Now the question arises, who should pay to get this lot in perpetual care. I'll tell you who should pay; every mother's son and daughter should pay something of the Richard Hill Family. You might ask why? Here is the answer—Mary Hill, wife of Richard Hill is buried on this lot, there is a head stone, and on the head stone it reads—Mary Hill, wife of Richard Hill,

died Aug. 17, 1838, aged 63 yrs. Beside her lay 3 of her daughters and a son.

Our Ancesters have had a lot in this cemetery likely for a century. The Hill lot is in one of the most conspicuous places, close to the soldier's monument, within a lot to the main drive, fine view from the public road, very fine location.

Now there are left 8 first cousins, that called her Grand mother, and how many are here that would call her Great Grandmother I have not counted. I am satisfied, that very few of these 8 first cousins know that their Grandmother is buried on this lot or in Zion Cemetery. I think when the condition of the lot is put up to them, they will make a desperate effort amongst their people to raise money to help remedy this condition, what few head stones are there are fast going into decay and falling down.

Now what I think should be done is to try and get enough money together to put that lot in perpetual care and if possible get a large stone and put all the names of the people buried on the lot on the stone, and then take all the old stone away. Now if it is possible to put this last proposition through, that is, get a large stone, I will give \$100, providing others will subscribe liberally, now I am not making this offer to show off, I am doing it to get a fund started to change the unsightly place to a more respectful one, and also to try and keep up the dignity and pride of the Richard Hill Family. Furthermore I am satisfied that what little money I have will not be of any good to me after I am dead, but to those who wish to take theirs along, it is a different proposition, but mark you, all you have and all you can get and borrow, will not pass you when you rap at the gate of St. Peter, there you will have to have the jewels and pearls you have laid up in the archives of Heaven to pass you through.

Let us make the above proposition an Aaron's rod, which budded, bloomed, and bore fruit in a day.

We expect contributions from the whole Richard Hill family. Make your contributions liberal and mail your check or money order to either the President, Vice President, or The Secretary of the Hill Reunion.

We are anxious to have a big crowd at the Hill Reunion this year, there is so much we can do, if we will only do it. One thing we can do, we can have one of

our old fashioned Hill dinners, let us make it a good one. Some one bring a roasted pig, some one else a cake with all kinds of red candy on it, Uncle Frank 3 or 4 apple pies with red sugar on them, and do not forget the doughnuts with holes in them.

"Feast, and your halls are crowded;  
Fast, and the world goes by,  
Succeed and give and it helps you live,  
But no man can help you die.

There is room in the halls of pleasure  
For a large and lordly train,  
But one by one we must all file on  
Through the narrow aisles of pain."

Our business meeting will be at 11:30 just before dinner, be sure and be there. The spoon drawing will come off before you leave the table.

A meeting place for the next year should be thought over, West Nimishillen church would be a good place if it can be had.

C. M. Hill  
President.

234 North 2nd Street,  
Cuyahoga Falls, O.  
Todd C. Hill,  
Secretary & treasurer

879 Chalker Street,  
Akron, O.

J. M. Hibbard,  
Vice President

R. F. D. No. 9  
Cuyahoga Falls, O.

P. S. We are glad and happy, that this year we are able to introduce to all of you, Grand Pa and Grand Ma Keck, made possible by the presentation of Mrs. Eva Dittmer to her husband of a 9 lb. boy, May 26, 1923.

#### MARVEL JULIA HILL

Marvel J. Hill, only daughter of Clayton W. and Ida S. Hill, was born at Germantown, Ohio, August 18, 1889 and died at Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, February 26, 1923.

She came to us nearly thirty-four years ago, a beautiful dark eyed baby girl and through these years mother and daughter enjoyed closest companionship.

Marvel was a girl of rare charm and of unusual ability and accomplishments. She plied her needle and brush with exquisite art, and her many beautiful pieces of needle work and delicately painted china will long be cherished by those who loved her.

For a number of years she was a member of



MARVEL JULIA HILL.

the Second English Lutheran Church of Dayton, Ohio. Possessing high ideals, her greatest pleasure was regular attendance at the different church services. After coming to Cuyahoga Falls, she associated herself with the Methodist Church where she took an active interest in all departments of church work.

Six years ago she underwent a very serious operation at the Akron Peoples' Hospital but never regained her former strength. In the last year Marvel's ship upon the sea of life had a rough voyage. Her last illness was marked by intense suffering which she bore with a sweet patience that would melt a heart of stone. Her thoughts were always for the little mother, whose loving care and devotion, only those about them knew. Marvel wanted to live. Life was sweet to her and yet she had supreme Faith in Him who had always been her Guide.

"I will not doubt, tho' all my ships at sea,  
Come drifting home with broken masts and  
sails;

I will believe, the Hand which never fails,  
From seeming evil, worketh good for me,  
And tho' I weep because these sails are tattered  
Still will I cry while my best hopes lie shattered  
"I'll trust in Thee."

And at midnight February 26, her frail craft after being tossed hither and thither by an angry sea, entered that beautiful haven of rest, heaven's bright angel harbor.

When we are gone we will soon be forgotten by many of our friends and relatives, but to the father and mother, Marvel, will always be remembered always living, until they too hear the sound of the harbor bell and pass the lighthouse to the same beautiful haven.

"Sometime at eve when the tide is low,  
I shall slip my mooring and sail away,  
With no response to the friendly hall  
Of kindred craft in the busy bay.  
In the silent hush of the twilight pale,  
When the night stoops down to embrace the  
day,

And the voices call in the waters' flow—  
Some time at eve when the tide is low,  
I shall slip my mooring and sail away.

A few who have watched me sail away  
Will miss my craft from the busy bay  
Some friendly barks that were anchored near,  
Some loving souls that my heart held dear,  
In silent sorrow will drop a tear—  
But I shall have peacefully furled my sail  
In moorings sheltered from storm or gale,  
And greeted the friends who have sailed before  
O'er the Unknown Sea to the Unseen Shore."  
Interment was made at Germantown, Ohio in  
the Germantown Cemetery.



MILDRED LAYOLA KECK

## OBITUARY OF MILDRED LAYOLA KECK

Mildred Layola Keck, daughter of Nelson M. and Barbara O. Keck was born March 8, 1908, at McDonaldsville, O., and died at Mercy Hospital, Canton, O., March 18th, 1923, of injuries received by being knocked down and run over by an automobile almost in front of her home. She was rushed to Mercy Hospital in an ambulance, and every thing done that was possible to save her life, but it was soon seen, that her vitality could not last long.

And even before the clock had struck the midnight hour, her taper had burned out and become cold, and Mildred had passed out into a Life of Pure Gold.

Mildred's most impressive request after the accident, was, that Rev. Polling be advised of

her injuries, and that he, pray for her recovery. She was a member of the Evangelical Church of McDonaldsville, and a regular attendant at Sunday School and Church.

Mildred was a bright and jolly girl and had a very promising life before her. She entered High School at Greensburgh, O., Sept. 1922, this being her first year, and she was well up in all her classes and in all her studies. But she was cut down like a flower in the bloom of her youth.

She is survived by her father, mother, six brothers and 10 sisters, and a host of relatives and friends.

She was buried in the little church yard near her home and now she sleeps under the sod that her little innocent feet frisked over in her childhood. May the little mound that marks her resting place ever be green, and the birds and the bees amongst the blossoms in the trees, sing to her a requiem, each succeeding springtime as the seasons come and go.

She died in beauty, like a rose  
Blown from its parent stem;  
She died in beauty, like a pearl  
Dropped from some diadem.

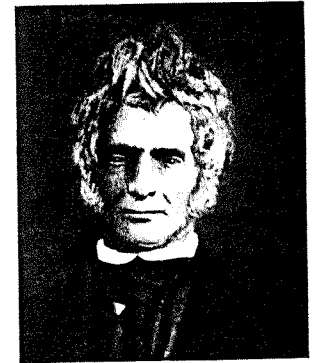
She died in beauty, like the snow  
On flowers dissolved away;  
She died in beauty, like a star  
Lost on the brow of day.

She lives in glory, like night's gems  
Set round the silver moon;  
She lives in glory, like the sun  
Amid the blue of June.

## A SHORT BIOGRAPHY OF LEWIS HILL, SEN.

Lewis Hill, Sen., was born March 6, 1794, in Baltimore Co., Md. Came to Ohio with his parents, Richard Hill and Mary Dawson Hill, in the year 1818, and landed at or near Canton, Stark Co., O.

In Feb. 1821 was married to Sarah Kandell, also of Stark Co. Seven years later, he with his family of 4 children moved to Richland Co., O. Jackson Township, on a farm. About 1846 they moved to another farm in the same county at Spring Mills, and in 1863 moved to Crestline, O. But only stayed one year and then moved back on a farm a few miles south of Shelby, O., where he spent the remaining years of his life's journey. Lewis Hill was a member of the Lutheran Church and a very loyal worker. His life's journey came to a close on March 13, 1877, when he passed beyond the Great Divide. He was bur-



LEWIS HILL, SEN.

ied at Mt. Bethel, a small burying ground a few miles south of Shelby, O.

There were 8 children born to Lewis Hill Sen. and Sarah Kandell Hill; 4 in Stark Co., and 4 in Richland Co., all of whom grew up to manhood and womanhood except Maria, who was born in 1841 and was called by the Master the following year.

Of this family, none remain; the last one to pass out, was John D. Hill in Aug. 1919, being within a month of 88 years old.

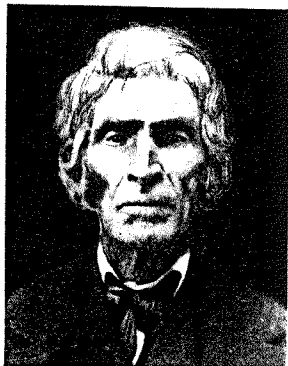
Lewis Hill Sen. was a shoemaker by trade, in fact Lewis was like a great many of the older Hills, and quite a few of the younger ones, (a member of the Thomas tinkel tinker of Old Toy Town family, any thing wrong, just bring it along) in short, a handy man.

Most of Lewis Hill, Sen's life was spent on a farm. He had a very even temperament, and a christian character; he was liked and esteemed by old and young. When 20 yrs. old, he enlisted in the war of 1812 as a private in Capt. Clement Guiton's Company, 2nd Regiment (Schuchts) Maryland Militia.

## A SHORT BIOGRAPHY OF DAVID HILL

David Hill was born Sept. 13, 1805, in Baltimore Co., Md. Came to Ohio with his parents, Richard Hill and Mary Dawson Hill in 1818. They landed at or near Canton, Stark Co.

David Hill was a cooper by trade, and in 1828 was married to Lydia Harter of New Berlin, (now North Canton) Ohio. They lived in Stark Co. until their first child, Mary Ann Hill, was born, after which they moved to Wayne Co., O., where they lived at various places. There



DAVID HILL

were 12 children born to this union; 8 grew up to manhood and womanhood.

In 1854 David Hill got the western fever, and he with his whole family moved over land to Jefferson Co., Iowa, not far from Fairfield, the county seat of the county, where he lived on a farm and did general farming the remainder of his days.

David Hill was a member of the Lutheran Church of Fairfield and was a faithful and active church worker. He was familiarly known as Grand Father Hill; was a man of strong convictions, kind and thoughtful of those around him.

On Feb. 22, 1886, David Hill's life journey came to a close. He pierced the veil and passed within the unseen Temple. He was buried at Birmingham, Iowa, in Maple Hill Cemetery.

## BALDWIN, IOWA

Baldwin, Ia., June 9, 1923.

Dear Cousins and all Relatives far and near:—As I have neglected so long to write and send in the subscription to the Chronicle, was almost inclined not to write at all, but finally thought better late than never. I really don't like to miss one number of the Chronicle and I realize that time waits on no one. At least I find it does not wait on me. As I am some what crippled in my right arm it seems hard for me to write. But I love to read the Chronicle; it helps out a lot to read about our relatives.

I will try to write the obituary of my niece. She was the oldest daughter of Sister Millie Long Dodge.

1856

Hazel Dodge Levy was born in Tipton, Iowa, thirty years ago and died at her home in Anamosa, Ia. March 28th, 1923. Was buried in Tipton, Iowa, beside her mother and father. She leaves her grief stricken husband and two sons, Oscar and Raymond; age ten and twelve years, besides a host of relatives and friends.

I was sad to note the passing of so many in the past year. But we are growing old and must soon follow our elders.

It is raining here today while we had a very late spring and not much hot weather yet. Everything looks promising; crops look fine and a good showing for fruit.

Inclosed find one dollar to be applied on the subscription for the Chronicle; one year for myself and for Amanda Sokol of Monmouth, Ia.

As ever your cousin,

Rebecca Paris.

## TIGARD, OREGON

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Willber, at Peshastin, Wash., March 10, 1923, a son; named Howard Raymond.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Young, Sherwood, Oregon, a girl, named Lois Arline.

We now have 14 grand children. All live in this county, Washington, except Elsie Miller at Peshastin, Wash.

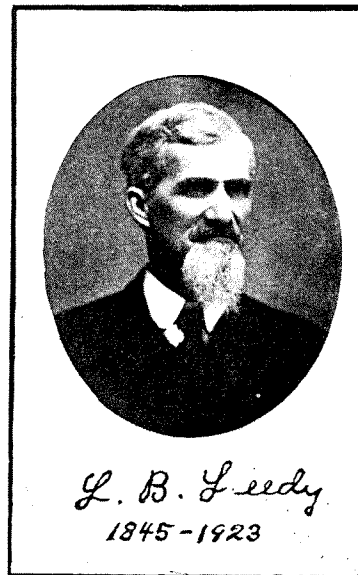
Byron's head has not healed up yet. Had another operation Feb. 19, 1923. He is up and around but cannot stand much work. His eyes are no better than they were before the first operation over a year ago.

Nice weather here now. Fruit trees are in full bloom (Apr. 18). Got the Chronicle a few days ago. Wish we could get one every month.

Mrs. B. G. Leedy.

Note—Cousin B. G. Leedy is the oldest of the family of Aaron A. Leedy and Elizabeth Garber Leedy. Byron was the Editors' particular play neighbor in boyhood being a little younger. He moved to Oregon from Bellville, Ohio, many years ago, and they are building a Leedy settlement out there, of good fine people.

The Chronicle is now sent only to subscribers, at 20 cts. a year in advance.



LEVI B. LEEDY

"Lights out! Lights Out! for the night." Once more the taps have sounded and a veteran soldier and Leedy patron has lain down to rest.

"Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,  
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking;  
Dream of battlefields no more,  
Morn of toil, nor night of waking."

Among many names in a "Mustered Out" list in a recent issue of the National Tribune, appeared the name of LEVI B. LEEDY, Fremont, O., Co. D., 13th, O. V. C., aged 77.

In the last CHRONICLE I gave a notice of father's death and promised the editor a biographical sketch with a cut to accompany it for the next paper.

Father was born Sept. 26, 1845 in a typical pioneer homestead, located four miles west of Butler, Richland Co., Ohio. Twenty-one years previous, the scene of his birth was an unbroken wilderness. His father Daniel Leedy had left his old home in Bedford Co., Pa., and as a primitive emigrant had halted his covered wagon on his frontier claim Sept. 27, 1824. His nearest neighbors were

his brother "Big" John Leedy and his sister and husband Martin and Margaret Crow, whose land joined his. The two roomed log hut erected then was still the family shelter when father came as the last born. He was the "one more" the cabin afforded room for. Already there were eleven children who were crowding the limited quarters. Cousin Daniel Leedy of Butler, O., age 82, was then one of the three young nephews in the families of the two older married children.

The one room downstairs served as kitchen, dining room, sitting room and bed room for the parents, while the children occupied the six beds in the upstairs loft.

James K. Polk was serving his first year as President of the U. S. and the times were stirring when father was laid in his infant cradle. And before he was a year old his father Daniel had joined the American troops in the Mexican war.

Through the period of school age, father was not afforded an opportunity to gain more than a meager common school education.

While in early manhood came Lincoln's call to arms. Father was near fifteen years of age when mobilization began. At nineteen his ambition was realized in joining the boys at the front. Two brothers were already sleeping in graves in the war area, yet on May 6, 1864 he readily enlisted in Co. D., O. V. C. for three years service. The scene of his military services were in Virginia in Grant's army and his cavalry troop was commanded by Gen. Sheridan.

He passed through the firing experiences of Petersburg Mine, and helped to demolish the rail road over which the retreating Confederate general carried his forces when he evacuated Richmond. His last fighting was at the Battle of Appomatox Court House, on the day and at the place of Lee's surrender. After catching a glimpse of the defeated warrior, father started southward with his army to join Sherman in overpowering the other Confederate leader, Gen. Johnston. They had not gone far when the news reached them that Johnston also had surrendered and the army returned again. He was mustered out of service July 4, 1865.

The next day after returning home he went to the hay-field and farming became his chosen occupation. On Nov.

1857

23, 1871 a neighbor's daughter, Nancy Elizabeth Kanaga, became his bride, with whom he lived in peaceful happy union over 51 years. They celebrated their Golden Wedding in much joy with all their children around them on Nov. 23, 1921. Two sons died young, and the rest of the family of six sons and three daughters still survive. Mrs. D. S. Garber of Georgetown, Ky.; Mrs. W. T. Ramsey, Butler, O.; Len F. Leedy, South Bend, Ind.; Mrs. O. E. Secrist, Fremont, O.; John S. Leedy, Monroe, Mich.; Rev. Roy B. Leedy, Flat Rock, O.; A. Earl Leedy, Fremont, O.; Otto Guy Leedy, at home and Herman U. Leedy, Youngstown, O. All were home for the funeral. These with our sorrowing mother, 26 grandchildren and three great grandchildren and many relatives and friends mourn the loss of our dear father.

Father was of industrious habits and provided well for his family. Through misfortune he lost his farm in Richland Co., when he had nine children at home and but two of age. But bravely he began again and after moving to a more fertile farming land in Sandusky Co., O. twenty-four years ago he was able to lay aside some means so that at the time of his death he owned a well improved and fertile farm of 40 acres three miles east of Fremont, O.

Fifty-six years ago father united with the Evangelical church. In all this time he remained a loyal supporter in finances and other religious obligations of the church. As a family we have always appreciated father's Christian example. Since he is gone the fragrance of his good kind life seems all the more prominent and among the precious things he has left for us is the assurance of his translation to a blessed abiding place in the Father's house above.

We never saw any expression of selfishness in father's life. He was congenial and cordial. Never in the lime light as a public leader, but ever thus in integrity of character. "We have nothing to regret in father's life," said a returning son as he bowed at the cot of death.

The passing of our Leedy fathers and mothers gives me sorrow, for they were so appreciative of my services as historian of the family. Father's devotion to the Leedy Reunions and all the enterprises of the Reunion Association was

an inspiration to me. He loved the Leedy Chronicle and often sent in subscriptions for his children. He never missed a Reunion unless prevented. My interest in the Leedy History project began with a desire to learn more of father's brothers and sisters and uncles. In this pursuit I have found many estimable characters and have never been ashamed to study close into the lives of my father's people. In his passing my work of compiling a Leedy History seems all the more precious and sacred to me. I have heretofore had a deep desire to embalm the memory of the Leedy fathers. And now since my own dear father is gathered to his people a still deeper feeling moves in my soul to embalm his memory along with the many other sainted Leedy fathers and mothers.

In the fading hours of a bright Sabbath afternoon, Feb. 11, 1923, the close of father's life came at the age of 77 years, 4 months and 16 days.

A pathetic part of the funeral service at the Evangelical church in Fremont, was the ceremony of the few remaining aged members of the Fremont G. A. R. Rawson Post. They read with feeble voice and with trembling hand laid a flower in the casket of their departed comrade.

Job 5:26 was the text by father's pastor Rev. T. S. Weaver for a helpful message. The remains now lie at rest in Oakwood Cemetery, Fremont, O.

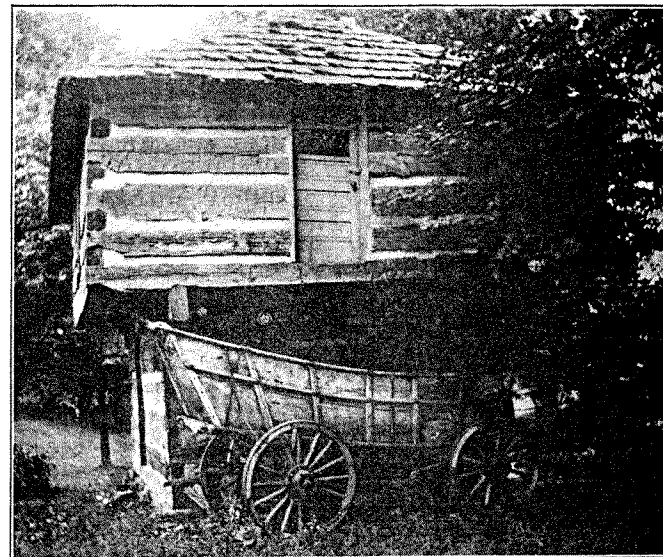
"There is a land beyond the setting Sun,  
A land for every sorrow laden one,  
Where death is dead and endless life begun."

Roy B. Leedy,  
Flat Rock, O., July 11.

Early in June Mrs. A. L. Garber and daughter, Ruth and family, Lester and Margie Burns, motored to High Bridge, N. J., and visited over a week at Robert Beck's. Mrs. B. is Mrs. Garber's sister. Dr. Carl Gans, Mrs. Beck's Son, went with them to spend the summer. They had a delightful tour and visit.

Prof. L. L. Garber's wife and children visited a week the last of June among friends about her old home near South Bend, Ind.

A kind cousin adds five cents to his subscription for postage; this is a fine stunt from our point of view.



## An Old Pennsylvania Wagon and Block House.

### AN OLD PENNSYLVANIA WAGON.

A primitive Maryland Freighter and a modern moving van represent a long period of development and progress. With power driven transportation by trucks over pike, cement or brick country highways, a family can move from Pennsylvania to Ohio in two or three days now where one hundred years ago it took from three to four weeks.

It is an extraordinary privilege for any family in this day to look upon the time worn old freighter in which their ancestors rode into the wilderness of Ohio a century ago. The Garber branch of the Leedy family can claim this privilege. I believe for in August 1916 I myself was privileged to inspect this old wagon in a Mansfield, O., park at which time I obtained the picture which accompanies this article. To my regret I found the relic standing out in the weather, but since then it has been removed and I trust to a place of worthy and safe keeping.

To tell the story of this wagon we will

begin with a family in Pennsylvania. At the time of the outbreak of the Second War of Independence in 1812, there lived in Pennsylvania a family by name of Samuel and Anna Garber. They had three sons John aged about 10, Samuel 8 and David 6. The father enlisted in the service and he kept his family informed of his whereabouts until after the Battle of Plattsburg, Canada since which no word was ever received and it was supposed that he was killed in battle there.

The home at this time was apparently in York, Co. Pa. The Richland county history states that the third son David was born in 1806 in Lancaster county, Pa., and Samuel the next older, born 1804 probably in York Co. The Richland County Atlas by A. T. Andrews in 1873 states that Samuel was born in York Co. and that his father Samuel enlisted at York for the war of 1812.

The Government census of 1790 gives no Garber residing in York Co., but a John Garber with a family of two sons, one under 16 years of age and two girls,

residing in Leacock Tp. Lancaster Co.

As a present hypothesis to be established as a fact or disproved by further research, I assume the following: The son, over sixteen, of John Garber of Lancaster Co., 1790, was named Samuel. He married Anna Mock and they named their first born son John after Samuel's father, and to the second son they gave the father's own name, Samuel. York county adjoined their county on the west and they had interchanged their residence there, or perhaps moved permanently westward into York county while the children were still young. It was here that the mother was left a widow.

While the children were still in their boyhood days the mother moved to Bedford county, Pa. and near 1916 she entered into a second marriage with Samuel Bralier. In 1821 the second boy Samuel emigrated on foot to Richland Co. O., where afterward he married Catharine Leedy, a daughter of Pioneer Big John Leedy and became the progenitor of the Leedy-Garbers. Their son David was the father of our worthy editor, Mr. A. L. Garber.

In 1823 the mother and step father, Anna and Samuel Bralier, with her third son David then aged 17 set their faces westward and made their way by wagon into the wilderness of Ohio.

The bed of the wagon in which they made this trip is shown in the picture. The son David purchased the original wagon when the parental estate was settled. At David's death in 1890 the wagon was sold at the public auction of his belongings. The Hammond brothers east of Butler purchased the bed, and a daughter and her husband, Susan and Daniel Shroeder bought the running gears. They gave them to their son David when he was married and later he made sale and again they went at auction. Mrs. Susan Shroeder Dietz, informed me in 1916 that a man in the neighborhood of the Geo. Beemiller home east of Butler now has them. Will someone help to find out whether they are still preserved?

The Hammond brothers placed the old bed on the running gears of their own ancestral wagon, and presented it to the Mansfield Centennial Commission in 1907. This is the wagon complete as seen in the picture. On their farm also stood the log house of Capt. James

Cunningham, a veteran of the War of 1812, which he erected in 1821. The logs of this building were presented at the same time, and with them a Block House was restored and displayed at the Mansfield Centennial Exhibitoin. The wagon in the picture stands in front of this Blockhouse. This is the kind of building which stood at Fredericktown, Knox Co., O., in which Big John Leedy with wife and four small children found protection for nine days during the Indian disturbances of the War of 1812.

Various names are used to identify the antique wagons in which our Leedy ancestors emigrated across the United States westward in the early pioneer period. In Ohio they have been usually called the Pennsylvania Wagons. Farther west the Prairie Schooner was used, a covered wagon of similar make. Competent writers in the Mansfield Centennial pamphlet say the Garber wagon was a Maryland Freighter, and before the rail roads were build had made many trips over the mountains between Richland Co. and Baltimore. The Conestoga wagon is another name from Conestoga, Lancaster Co., Pa. which apparently was identical with the Maryland Freighter.

Our pioneer fathers used these wagons after locating in Ohio to haul their grain in to market near the Lake about one hundred miles distant. Grandfather Daniel Leedy's migrant wagon held 80 bushels and was used about the old homestead until worn out.

The bed of the Garber wagon is 2 ft. 7 in. deep, about 3½ wide, 12 ft. 2 in. long at the bottom and 14 ft. 3 in. at the top, giving a capacity of between 80 and 90 bushels.

Our imaginations can picture the canvass top which was used for long distance hauling and moving. Then if you also think of a team of four horses and a couple of cows behind the wagon and the father and older sons following, you get a fair idea of a Leedy or Garber emigrant train.

Catharine Brown, oldest daughter of Pioneer Abraham Leedy wrote the following about their journey from Bedford Co., Pa. to Richland, Co. O. in Sept. 1829 with parents, an older brother aged 17, she 15 and seven other younger brothers and sisters. "We had one covered wagon in which we hauled provisions and a few household goods for

the journey. There was room for the children to ride when too tired to walk. But some one of them was walking all the time and drove two cows along. We were ready to start the first of September but was delayed for one week by a drizzling rain. On the way we stopped in Pittsburg one half day to look around. We saw some bears and monkeys perform there. We were on the road three weeks."

Permit me to give at least a closing word about Rev. John Garber, the oldest of the three Garber brothers orphaned by the War of 1812. All that I know of him is what I glean from two letters written by him at his home in Libertyville, Iowa, the first dated July 21, 1850 and addressed to his mother Anna Bralier and his half sister or more likely his step sister Salome Leedy and her husband Abe. S. Leedy of Kosciusko Co. Ind. The following are a few of his beautiful words to his aged mother, who passed away that same year, in Indiana.

"And now my beloved mother, you see according to the course of nature you must think your time on earth will be short. Truly your life has been accompanied with many troubles and trials. Through this world's wilderness you have had many sorrowful times, but do not be discouraged. Remember the Saviour said Through much tribulation we must enter into the Kingdom. A few more rolling years will bring a period to your tears. Only be faithful until death and a bright crown of immortal glory will be your sure reward. \* \* \*"

Ray B. Leedy.

July 12, Flat Rock, O.

LISBON, IOWA

May 24, '23

Editor of The Leedy Chronicle:— My subscription to The Leedy Chronicle expired Oct., 1922 and I sure want to renew my subscription. Will enclose 20 cts in postage stamps. This is Mary S. Smith, Now Wiley, as I was married to David F. Wiley of Cedar Rapids, Nov. 16, 1921.

My Mother was Lydia Long Beach Cole. We just returned quite recently from quite a trip. Dec. 14th we went to San Diego, Calif. The land of Sunshine and roses. I certainly was delighted with the flowers and fresh vegetables, all winter and fine climate. It

was a wonderful trip for me, as I had never seen a mountain or the Ocean. We were there over two months. We had an apartment and enjoyed it very much. We met a Mr. and Mrs. Asher Weirick there who is a relative of the Leedy family. I told him my Grand Mother was a Leedy. He said, My Grand Mother was a Leedy too, and his Mother was a Myers. We left them in Calif. But they expect to come to Cedar Rapids this Summer.

Mr. Wiley has a brother in National City and has a car and he was very kind to take us around. Were to Los Angeles to the Iowa picnic. Was at Pasadena, Hollywood, Alhambra, and Long Beach. Feb. 18th we left for Eugene, Ore., to visit sister Myra Rupert and brother Ed Cole. All were well there and had a lovely visit there for a month.

From there we went to Bickleton, Washington to visit a niece, Nellie Cole Whitmore. Was there only a few days, and left for Pueblo, Colo; by way of Salt Lake City. Stopped overnight and a day there, and then went on our way to Pueblo to visit Sister Ida Cole Rupert. We were very sorry to find them in poor health. We also visited Cousin Bertie Helms Whitecomb and husband. They took us to Colorado Springs and Maniton in their car. It was a fine trip and the scenery was grand. We were in Pueblo two weeks. Then we journeyed on home, and the folks were glad to see us home again; and we were rather glad we were back in good old Iowa again, where the tall corn grows.

Brother Tracy and wife that were with me to the reunion a year ago last Aug. Are not very well this winter. With love to all the relatives.

Mary S. Wiley.

EATON, OHIO

R. F. D., No. 6, Apr. 13, 1923.

Dear Cousins of the Leedy Relatives: We received, the Leedy Chronicle today and after hearing from so many of the Leedy Relatives I thought I would venture to write a short letter. Since nothing has appeared lately in the Chronicle from Old Preble County, Ohio.

My name is Nellie Leedy. Daughter of Samuel and Catharine Leedy and will be eighteen years old in June.

I have three brothers and six sisters. Denver M. Leedy of Kansas City, Mo.

John H. Leedy of Huntington, Ind. Samuel Leedy of Eaton, Ohio. Mrs. Mary Hoch, of Huntington, Ind. Mrs. Emma Cabaniss of Eaton, Ohio. Mrs. Elizabeth Ludy of West Alexandria, Ohio. Mrs. Martha Fox of West Alexandria, Ohio. Mrs. Minnie Cabaniss of Eaton, Ohio. Mrs. Ruth Flora of Dayton, Ohio.

I was raised on the farm until 1920, after which my father retired from farming and moved to Eaton, Ohio, County seat of Preble County, which is located 54 miles north of Cincinnati and 24 miles west of Dayton.

We live on our home of ten acres, located inside of the corporation limits. We have one steam railroad which runs from Chicago to Cincinnati. One Traction line which runs from Dayton to Indianapolis, Ind. A very good opportunity for some of the Leedy relatives to stop over and pay us a visit. We surely would appreciate it. And would also be glad to get acquainted with some of the cousins. Who will be the first to come?

Cousin Roy B. Leedy paid us a visit several years ago. Would sure be glad to see him come again. I sure would be glad to visit some of my cousins in the far Western states and behold the many grand sights that we hear of; and would be glad to receive a letter from any of the cousins. I would sure be glad to reply. Wishing you all a prosperous and happy year.

From your cousin,

Nellie Leedy.

#### BOURBON, IND.

Dear Cousins and Readers of the Chronicle: I am now at my home in Bourbon. Came home the 14th of April. I spent my winter in Illinois, and as far west as St. Louis, Mo. It seemed a long way from Bourbon, which I left the 15th of November and was gone 5 months. I stopped two weeks in Lafayette, Ind., with my sister-in-law. The day before Thanksgiving she and I went to Cerro Gordo. We staid all night with brother Will's family. Thursday we went to Springfield to take Thanksgiving Dinner with my sons Charles and family. Nettie Leedy, my niece joined us at Cerro Gordo and when we arrived in Springfield we found my Son Owen and family from Webster Grove, Mo. We had a very pleasant

day. I staid in Springfield through the month of December. Came back to Cerro Gordo the first of January. Spent a very pleasant month with friends there.

The first of February I went to 305 Baker Ave., Webster Grove, Mo. to spend a month with Owen's, wife and Baby Patricia. I see in the Chronicle that we have a Garber in Webster Grove. Owen's business is in St. Louis. I fell in love with Webster Grove, but I do not think I would want to live in St. Louis. The first of March I came back to Springfield for a few days, then to Cerro Gordo on my way home. Staid in Cerro Gordo until the first of April. I had a very pleasant time during the winter. I keep well. Did not find much I could do but sit around, knit lace and had plenty to eat, that by the time I got home I had gotten so fat that I could scarcely get around. I thought the best thing I could do was to try and not eat so much. So I do not have meat nor eggs.

Well I will say I am trying to follow our Editors advice he used to put in our Chronicle. But I think he quit with disgust, thinking the Leedy family would never quit eating pie and cake and all other good things. The Leedy women were proud to set tables, but I say if any of my people think of coming to my house for a meal they had better send me word for you know I can stand some dieting to get poor. But really laying all jokes aside our Editor was right, but I do not want to get poor, but would like to reduce some in flesh.

Well I could tell you more about my winter but it would make my letter too long. I see letters ought to have been in before this month. I could give my excuses but you would not want them. I will tell you we have had a cold spring and it has taken me so long to get my spring work done, garden made and so forth, that it is June.

I must tell you I have two Leedy families in Bourbon: John Leedy and son, old Uncle John Leedy's grandson. He was born and raised North of Pierceton, Ind.; his home farm and mine joined. Well I think this will do for this time, with Love

Mary E. Miller.

Cousin Roy B. Leedy solicits gifts to help to pay for the fine wagon picture. Send or hand to him what you will.

1862

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published for the Leedy Reunion Association by  
the Reas. Pub. House (Garber Pub. Co.)

Terms of Subscription, 20 Cents a Year.  
Two Numbers Only.

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

### LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

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MRS. E. MARTIN, Vice Pres., Ankeny town, Ohio.  
MISS ETHEL DEBOLT, Sec., Fredericktown, Ohio.  
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### KEY TO THE LEEDY TRIBES OF AMERICA

Emigrant Father from Switzerland, ABRAHAM  
LEEDY, 4 Sons and 1 Single Daughter.

Branch 1. JACOB LEEDY—Leedys of Franklin Co.  
and Perry Co., Pa., and Youngstown, O.\*

Branch 2. JOHN LEEDY—[b. 1742 South W. Va.]\*  
Tribe 1. Abraham Leedy, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 2. John Leedy, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 3. Joseph Leedy, b. 1786, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 4. David Leedy, St. Joseph, Ill.  
Tribe 5. Jonathan Leedy, S. W. Va. and Ky.

Branch 3. SAMUEL LEEDY [b. about 1745] Rocking-  
ham Co., Va.  
Tribe 6. Samuel Leedy, b. 1779, Ind.  
Tribe 7. Jacob Leedy, b. 1781, Ind.  
Tribe 8. John Leedy, b. 1788, Va.  
Tribe 9. Daniel Leedy, b. 1795, Va.  
Tribe 10. Betsy Wase, [Unknown]  
Tribe 11. Susy Miller, [Unknown]  
Tribe 12. Sally Brower, [Unknown]  
Tribe 13. Katy Garber, [Unknown]  
Polly Leedy, died single, age 98.

Branch 4. ABRAHAM LEEDY—[b. about 1753] Bedford  
Co., Pa.  
Tribe 14. John Leedy, b. 1779, Ohio.  
Tribe 15. David Leedy, b. 1781, Ohio.  
Tribe 16. Susannah Long, b. 1783, Ohio.  
Catharine Hedrick, b. 1785.  
Tribe 17. Abraham Leedy, b. 1787, Ohio.  
Elizabeth Hedrick, b. 1789.  
Tribe 18. Jacob Leedy, b. 1791, Ohio.  
Tribe 19. Samuel Leedy, b. 1792, Ohio.  
Tribe 20. Daniel Leedy, b. 1794, Ohio.  
Tribe 21. Margaret Grow, b. 1796 1/2, Ohio.

\*Facts are not available to justify conclusively the  
these branches are descended from Jacob and John.

### REUNION ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Richard Hill Reunion, to be held  
at Brady Lake, near Kent, Ohio, July  
28th.

### The Twenty-Eighth Annual Leedy Reunion

In the Leedy Park, Ankenytown, Ohio,  
Wednesday, Aug. 15, 1923.

#### PROGRAM

10:00 A. M.—Call to order.  
Welcome and Prayer  
10:30—Business, and election of officers.  
10:45 A. M.—Religious Worship—Sing-  
ing, Bible Reading, Prayer and Gos-  
pel sermon by Mrs. Sarah Keim.  
Giving of thanks for the Reunion festivi-  
ties and blessings.  
12:15 P. M.—Announcement of Din-  
ner.  
General Collection to be taken at the  
tables by appointed waiters.  
2:15 P. M.—Call to Order by Pres.  
Martha Leedy Beal and general wel-  
come and greeting.  
Song by Quartette.  
Greeting Addresses by relatives.  
Family Introductions.  
Miscellaneous matters.  
Short Talks by Relatives.  
Volunteer Entertainment by relatives—  
Music, recitations, short addresses,  
etc. as the friend may elect.  
Hymn—God be with you till we meet  
again.  
Benediction.  
Relatives choosing to contribute to  
the program are invited to notify the  
officers of the reunion, that their favors  
may be properly announced.

### Twentieth Annual Indiana Leedy Reunion

The Twentieth Annual Leedy Re-  
union is to be held in Rogers Park, Gos-  
hen, Ind., date not sent in; probably  
Sunday, Aug. 26th or Sept. 2nd.

### The Garber Reunion

The Thirteenth Garber Reunion, is to  
be held on the school grounds of Bell-  
ville, Ohio, Thursday, Aug. 16th. In  
case of rain, at the Grange Hall. The  
program committee has decided to se-  
lect one from each family to prepare  
something for the program.

1863



### PPING YOUR DOLLAR OR MORE

There yet remains a little more than \$100.00 unpaid of the expense of building the Leedy Park Tabernacle.

We want all the friends to catch the enthusiasm to pay this off this year and have it out of the way. It is an easy matter for 100 relatives to bring \$1 each. If you do not have plenty to give more, just say to yourself, it is my duty to bring one dollar and you will bring it.

And we would be greatly pleased to have enough more to build a nice fence and put up two fine gates at the entrance end of the Park. The Park is the greatest monument on earth to the Leedy name, and every one of us ought to feel a family dignity to have it look creditable. Our late visit found the park in nice condition. The unsightly weeds have about disappeared as a result of the yearly clean up. A few more touches and it will be a standing honor to the Leedy name.

Encourage your boys and girls to subscribe \$1.00 to be earned and paid at the Reunion of 1924. Teach them to do things and be thrifty.

### AMONG OLD HOME FRIENDS

On June 22nd, we stepped from the train in Bellville, Ohio, at an early hour. The Old Town was quiet, stores closed, no automobiles flipping about.

We called at the home of Uncle Lewis Garber. Daughter Wildie Zent, met me, and in the sitting room were Uncle and Aunt Mary. She has gained since last visited and is up and about, looking well for her years, but annoyed with rheumatic trouble somewhat. Uncle L. is living his days out and is obliged to use his couch much of the day. At times he is hardly able to recognize his relatives. Aunt asked him whether he knew me, and he promptly replied, "Aaron". On June 11th he began his 91st year of age. Daughter, Mrs. Wildie Z. is caring for them in loving kindness.

Aunt and her Sister McClure are the remaining children of the John Mock family of six boys and two girls, was a near neighbor of the Johnny Long, Jacob Leedy and John Leedy homes.

Here I learned that Dr. Jerry Garber's daughter, Louise is attending Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio, and has become a particular friend to the daughter of

Prof. Lord, of the college, and they will be companions in a sojourn in England and visit other places of Europe during the summer.

The Doctor's Son has finished his regular medical course at John Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md., with top notch honors, and was one of two of his class deemed fitted for a special service relating to medicine, and has accepted a position for that duty. He is a great reader, student and investigator. His parents and parents parents were particular people and the good quality passed on makes capable and useful persons in places of high responsibility. Doctor Jerry is gaining a great reputation as a specialist in the treatment of eye, ear and throat disorders, in Mansfield, Ohio.

I tried to engage the attention of Aunt Lizzie Garber, widow of Wash. L. Garber, but she was busy and did not hear my raps. Neighbors told me she had poor health during the Spring, but is better now and busy canning fruits. So she has in mind to live some longer, and make the best of life. Aunt Mary Rummel responded as usual to the call. She is an enduring domestic and home is the great place in life for her. Uncle O. B. was over somewhere choring and I did not see him at this time. Aunt said she was pretty well for her. She was always delicate and reserved. But Uncle changes not. Age does not seem to grip him.

Their family of daughters are a fine company of thrifty intelligent persons. Mrs. Zoe Sheidley and husband spent the winter in Florida, and returned to their home in Kansas City by way of Bellville. The other family members reside in Ohio.

In response to an invitation I visited Mrs. Eunice Garber, who has been nearly helpless the past eight years. Her limbs are little more than skin and bone, but her mind is bright and active. She keeps her rooms and takes care of herself most of the time. She lives in a residence with her granddaughter and her family who occupy part of the house. Cousin Eunice is the widow of Samuel Garber, son of David, who was a brother to Samuel Garber, the editor's grandfather. He was one of the three Garber boys who came west in early pioneer times. Samuel and David located in southern Richland County, and John, who was the oldest of the three, went to Iowa, and carried the Dunkard gospel, to

that territory which was then the far west, and developed a Garber settlement of which we have learned little here in Ohio.

I also called upon Mrs. Myers, who is a daughter of Eunice Garber. She was a neighbor girl in our boyhood days, and now her children all are grown and away from parental care.

I found Uncle Theodore L. Garber busy at his office desk. He has been secretary of the Patrons' Mutual Relief Association for many years. This is a Grange insurance company. We remember assisting Uncle Jehu L. Garber to arrange the first constitution of this Insurance Company, which was one of the few first ones in the United States, and my Brother Elibu and I printed it at the Old John Leedy farm home, soon after we got our first printing outfit. This company has saved its former patrons many thousands of dollars.

Uncle Theodore feels very keenly the loss of his devoted wife, who recently passed to rest after a lingering affliction that consumed away life. He is occupying his house alone and his knowledge of foods and their preparation serves him well in preparing them for himself.

I met daughters of Aunt Rebecca Garber who is now 84 years old, and they spoke of their mother as getting along well. She promises to live out a hearty old age.

In the evening I railroaded to Butler, Ohio, which contains quite a number of relatives of various names. My particular purpose was to visit Lovina Garber, the widow of Bro. Frank. After she sold half of the old original John Leedy farm to her son Washington (Win) she moved to Butler last spring. She is nicely located in a comfortable house, and is contented and jolly. We passed the evening rehearsing experiences and events of the times. She is always an agreeable hostess.

Saturday morning, I called at Dora Leedy's department store and spent a little time with him. He keeps a nice store and himself very busy. He formerly conducted a jewelry store and watch repair shop. He has recently added to his repair quarters, some of the best up-to-date machinery. He is one of the Daniel Leedy family and his grandfather was familiarly known as Preacher Abe Leedy, who was, perhaps

the first child. Dora's father is now in the eighties in age. Cousin D. is wide awake, intelligent and well informed and winning in business.

My call on Cousin Frank and Della Lanehart's home was a joy mingled with sadness. She is a grand-daughter of Pioneer Grandfather John Leedy, and one of the precious few of the second generation. We were children together, attended the same school and neighbored constantly in the dear scenes of childhood. I was sad to find her afflicted with paralysis of the right arm and shoulder. She had been afflicted for some time, recovered a little and became able to walk a little and then suffered a relapse. It is encouraging that she is still chivalrous, altho she complained of the right side of her head. All was bright and cheery in the home. Cousin Frank embraces the situation with a calm philosophy, knowing we are growing old together. The daughter actor was at home with her child. She resides in Boston, Mass.

I learned that Cousin Elizabeth Ramsey's daughter, Mrs. Wealtha Stewart, has returned from Elizabethtown, South Africa, now she and her husband, John are living in Nevada. He is a smelter by occupation, and has been sent to that state.

At noon I was in Ankenytown and was thankful to put my feet under the table of Cousin Ida Leedy, who lives by the station. I found Cousin J. S. (Vest.) suffering quite a little from stomach disorder which has been clinging to him sometime. He is rather a stranger to bodily ailments and it is a distressing experience to him. His health was good, and to be put aside from his industrious pursuits is a harrowing experience.

I found Aunt Lovina Leedy in fine health for her age. She lives among her children, and is passing a beautiful old age. Cousin Lizzie Martin, with whom she stays when in Ankenytown has not been very well for some time. While there, Cousins Dean Martin and Charlie Beal drove in from a job of painting near Fredericktown and the opportunity was suddenly thrust upon me to go with Charlie on my way to the old home. I called a moment at Bert Leedy's widow who is conducting the general store he left, and I was told she is succeeding, altho working rather too hard.

I could not leave Old Ankeny without

putting my feet in the Leedy Park, and Charles made a quick trip with me. All looked natural and in good condition, and had already been opened for the season by the Schroeder Reunion.

In a few minutes we were at Charlie's home. The rain came down nicely, and the drouth of weeks was ended to the delight of the farmers.

We talked over the sad death in the Joseph Leedy relationship. More than a year ago, a fine lady came from Kansas to Ashland College, Ashland, Ohio. Acquaintance with new friends brought her in social acquaintance with Ray Conrad, son of Nancy Leedy Conrad. They were married, were made happy by the birth of a child and trying to do the best for themselves. They unfortunately rented a farm with a shallow old well, and the wife's health began to seriously fail and typhoid fever cruelly severed the family ties and broke the family hopes. A test of the well water showed that it was laden with the fever germs.

We were about to begin a muddy walk a couple of miles to the dear old farm home, but Charles insisted that he had a better way, by his touring car, and I am persuaded he had. Cousin Martha, his devoted wife set up a model supper, we feasted and then was on our way rejoicing.

I stopped a little time at Aunt Lib Leedy's old and last home, owned by her daughter Stella, and her daughter Tessa and little girl. They were cheery and getting along in contentment. I always visit them when I have opportunity, and bespeak the favor of the Lord on them. Tessa is a useful woman in church, reunion and other uplifting activities and as a willing worker in the house, field, garden and orchard, and is engaged months ahead at times to help neighbors.

I hurried on to the old home, where Win—W. L. Garber—has taken up his dwelling, and found them ready to leave for Belleville. I caught up a drink from the old spring that has been bubbling its waters out ever hour, minute and second since Grandfather John Leedy looked on its sparkling waters in 1810, and the unknown ages before.

Win is making the old and new buildings look fresh by repairing and painting. After a hasty view over the the scenes of childhood, we rushed toward Belleville. I called upon a few of the town friends in the evening. Cousin M. O. Leedy in-

formed me that a daughter of William and Sadie Wiseman had died on Decoration Day. She was married.

I made myself at home with Bro. E. L. and Ida Garber Friday at noon and Saturday night, and Sunday morning I was soon on my way to Ashland.

The trains on the B. & O. railroad are not convenient at Ankenytown, and it was not suitable to stay in the country.

Bro. E. L. is still teaching music. His son Prof. J. Stanley and wife are making Belleville their summer home. He has been retained in the Martins Ferry public schools for another year.

Well, big thanks to all the friends for their hospitality.

A. L. Garber.

### NEWS AND NOTES

Cousin Rufus S. Leedy, of Crockett, Va. sent us \$1.00 on subscription and advised that what was more than his subscription is to be given to the Leedy Tabernacle. Good habit that is.

Mr. H. Shelley Garber, our nephew, son of Prof. and Mrs. L. L. Garber graduated in the class of 100 of the Ashland High School, on the 7th of June. Time brings new people to the front. Prof. L. L. is the youngest one of Father D. L. Garber's children, and three of his four children are now about ready to class as grown people.

We would say on the reference to our health writing by Cousin Mary Miller that we are still studying, experimenting and writing on Health and Diet for the good that it will do. The kind of foods eaten is the key to good health. We often think of the pioneer way of living and the terrible abuse put over on the stomach by our ancient fathers and mothers. The table was the display of aristocracy by our good old mothers. It was worse than fashion in dress. Perhaps we may say fortunately we were born partially an invalid and were prompted to study diet and the laws of health. We learned and learned and learned more, and finally found out we did not know much and that other people did not know much either. We were in the first rank of food students in this country, and J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich., Sanitarium is now about the only one living of that class. We

know somewhat about diet now and don't you forget it. But it is a hard thing to get people out of their old diet ruts. They shy and shy, and laugh curiously when you talk health food to them. We never had trouble with much fat, but the better half had a heap of it. In this relation, it was the same old story, repeated—excellent health, digestion that would grind up nails almost, no need to deny the taste the pleasure of pleasing foods; but as a result, incurable disease that demands exacting care and impaired strength. Excessive fat and high blood pressure are very uncomfortable, but the right foods will bring relief. Unfortunately, fat people like the foods that make fat and hate the kinds that will be best for them. In the ocean of food literature there is a heap of foolishness and nonsense, and the air is full of speculators who want to make big money picking the people. In short there are few separate health foods, and most all foods are healthful if not spoiled by cooking and messing up. Raw foods chiefly is the first great law of correct diet. The chief natural foods of man is salads and fruits, eaten raw. These are the foods for fat people. Vinegar is poison, salt is half poison, sugar is artificial food. Eat a little butter or olive oil or milk with salads. It is unnatural to fuss around a whole lot about fasting. Eat foods with small nutrition such as grass, fruit and stewed or baked bran. Go to it gradually. Grass is supplied by lettuce, onions, spinach, chard, celery, catnip, especially for fat people. Bran ought to be eaten twice a day. It can be stewed, cooked, baked, with a little other likeable cereal to give it flavor. There is not much nutrition in parsnips, carrots, radishes and like vegetables. These with eggs lean meats eaten sparingly and a whole lot of fruit, and moderate activity will take away burdensome fat for any one. Breads that are eaten ought to be well toasted, to destroy some of the fat-making quality. The change in diet ought to be made gradually, with the use of about a pint of raw milk daily. Milk and salads without vinegar are a fine combination. Krout and milk are excellent; but krout and acid foods are bad. The right diet and daily kneading and pinching of the muscles and tissues of the body and daily stretching and bending of the trunk will

get the superfluous fat moving away

Cousin Mary Miller would have met a hearty welcome if she had called at the home of Jackson L. Garber, Webster Grove, Mo. The pioneer father of each family were brothers here in Ohio. Think of it in that way, and relatives will seem nearer.

Prof. Stanley Garber is engaged to teach music in the public schools of Martin's Ferry, Ohio for the coming year. He made good the past year. He is the son of E. L. Garber, Belleville, Ohio, and has music in his soul. The old saying is very true; like parents like children. Honest and sincere devotion to occupation will trail in the offspring for thousands of years.

Cousin Sarah Keim, one of Barbara Long Hill's family spent a good part of the winter about Akron and Canton, Ohio among her family connections. She is spending the summer at her home here in Ashland.

The Leedy Reunion this year is on the 15th of August. This is the earliest date on which it can occur. Next year it will be on the latest date of the month.

The Fall Chronicle was very late for last fall. This year we will print it soon after the Reunions are over, so that reports of reunions will be news instead of history.

Cousin Alice Leedy, of West Independence writes that she expects to be at the Reunion. She is Ezra F. Leedy's family mother, and while he was living, they made the trip about every year to the Reunion. Well we will be pleased to have all to come. There are regiments of relatives here and all are welcome.

We are pleased to have the signature of Cousin Rufus S. Leedy of Crockett, Va., in this issue. He renewed his subscription to the Chronicle by sending one dollar, and the balance goes to the Leedy Park account. Thank you Rufus.

Mrs. Byron G. Leedy, of Tigard, Oregon told us a lot of news in her little message. Read it and resolve to do as she has done. We are greatly pleased over like messages.

Say, that is a real nice letter that Cousin Nellie Leedy sends the Chronicle, from Eaton, Ohio. We are pleased to see the places of dear relative letter writers who have passed over filled by new correspondents.

The Schroder Reunion was held about the middle of June in the Leedy Park, and contributed to the Park Fund. We thank them. Some of the Schroders are related to our Samuel Garber family.

Cousin John K. Snyder and wife of Etna Green, Ind. write that neither is able to read the Chronicle any longer on account of failing sight. Wish some one would write about them and their relation in the Leedy relationship.

That is some letter Cousin C. B. Leedy put over about the friends in California, the Tabernacle and us. We thank him, in behalf of all relatives interested, for the photograph. On the 15th of August, imagine you see the Leedy relatives swarming about and under the tabernacle. The trees even look beautiful.

Cousin O. L. Cole, Pierson, Iowa, writes—We are hoping to attend the Reunion this year and meet old friends. With love and best wishes. Yes, come along, Cousin. We are glad to have big hearted relatives like you, in particular, to make the annual visit enthusiastic.

Cousin John L. Spayde sent us a card at Butte, Mon., June 25th, saying: On our way to the Pacific Coast; wonderful trip by car over the mountains. We see many Ohio cars. Will be here two days. Surely this is a city on the mountains, we walk the streets where car cannot go.

That was a peculiar experience the Keck family had in the loss of one of their seventeen children. They belong to the Long relationship. They have our sympathy.

#### LEEDY HISTORY MEMORIAL FUND.

Rev. Roy B. Leedy desires to present the following for the consideration and support of Our Reunions and Relationship.

In memory of my father, Levi B. Leedy, I desire to open a Memorial gift from our family with a personal contribution of \$10.00. It is my sincere wish that this be the beginning of a

Leedy History Memorial Fund as outlined in the following resolutions:

Inasmuch as, It has been the effort and object of this Reunion Association, namely the Ohio Leedy Reunion Association, to publish a history of the Leedy Family, which accomplishment would be a memorial record, valuable and fascinating as the story is so intertwined with the Pioneer days of our country's progress, And

Inasmuch as, we believe the Leedy fraternity will want a published volume which will do justice to the history and honor to the Leedy name, And

Inasmuch as, to embellish its pages with many pictures and to tell the story in full it will mean much more expense than a selling price per copy in reach of all, will ever pay for, Therefore be it,

Resolved that, this Reunion Association establish a Leedy History Memorial Fund, in order to lay a good financial foundation for the publication of a worthy Leedy History. And further, be it

Resolved that, we call on all the Reunion Associations in the Connection to further this project, and on all the Leedy Relatives everywhere to come forth with memorial contributions, that the memory of their fathers and mothers may be kept green and not fade from among us. And

Resolved that such donors and memorials be published in the completed history. And further

Resolved that, a gift of \$5.00 or over will insure a name on the memorial list, and that all gifts of \$10.00 or more will entitle the donor to either a copy of the complete book or any picture which the giver would wish to have appear in the published volume. And further

Resolved that, the memorial gifts be held in trust by a Board of Publication, elected by the Reunion Association. Roy B. Leedy.

Flat Rock, Ohio, July 13, 1923.

#### RAPID CITY, SOUTH DAK.

We venture to thank Cousin J. L. Spayde, of Rapid City, South Dak., for a copy of the Daily Guide published in that place, because he has been an active good friend of The Chronicle.

We see in the paper a write up on Will Leedy and others about being the earliest citizens of the locality now living in that city, and we copy the following interesting history. John Brennan is also a Leedy relative.

Will Leedy and his father, Jacob M. Leedy, came to Rapid City on the 28th day of May, 1876, and Will located the land where the Lime Creek springs now are. Here on this land he and his father erected a saw mill and practically all of the houses erected in Rapid City from 1876 to 1884 were built from lumber sawed out at this mill, including the Seidenburg store and the residence in which Mr. and Mrs. Leedy now reside. The American House, built by John Brennan, was also built from lumber

sawed out by Mr. Leedy and the White mill, which still stands on west St. Joe street, was another.

In the year 1884 Will sold his land to his brother, Cash Leedy, or rather traded it to Cash for cattle. The mill, too, was sold. In 1887 Will's father moved to Florida and died there in 1889.

Carrie LeGrow, who became the wife of Wm. Leedy, arrived in Rapid City on the 17th day of December, 1876.

The Leedy family came to Rapid City from Trenton, Grundy county, Missouri, and the LeGrow family came here from Elk Point, S. D., where they had already pioneered for fourteen years.

"We started on the overland trip with two yoke of oxen and two milch cows. Before we reached our journey's end the oxen became lame, and father yoked the two cows and used them as an additional yoke to help pull our train on into Rapid City, or rather to help pull to the banks of Rapid Creek, for there was no Rapid City then, and we didn't know there ever would be. We also brought the first chickens and, by the way, we brought the first cat. We started with the cat and eight kittens, but we arrived with the mother cat only, and there not being another cat here, she actually became so lonesome and despondent that she went crazy and died.

On March 12th, 1881, occurred the marriage of Will Leedy and Carrie LeGrow. Will was then running the saw mill and Mrs. Leedy went at once to reside over the destinies of their home, and Irwin was born at the mill in the year 1882.

#### ST. CLOUD, FLA.

June 15, 1923

Dear Editor and all My Cousins and Kind Friends of the Leedy Chronicle: I thought that you and all the rest would like to hear from this part of the United States so I will give you an outline of what we are doing.

In the first place we have had weather like summer all winter and now we have very nice weather. We have honored our President the Father of our Country with a large parade and a good speech. Then when it came to Abraham Lincoln day, we had a wonderful time; it seemed to me that everybody came out to the services; the large hall did not hold the

people. Next came Teddy Roosevelt's birthday. We surely did have a fine time all through.

In March we had our Chautauqua with a large attendance all through. And now next came our way was an Evangelist Preacher, and he had union meeting; it lasted 4 weeks. He was smart in the gospel but he told too many stories to illustrate his text. I like the straight gospel and no posing for me.

Well, Dear Cousins, the reason I have not written to our beloved paper is that I fell three years ago and I have not walked 20 feet since. But I have a wheel chair to go around in the house, and I can do all the errands down town and to postoffice and pay the water bills. We have the city water in our house and electric lights. I go round town where the walks are good. The other day we had a Sunday school and church picnic out 6 miles and a sister in the church invited my wife and I to get in her automobile—We had a fine dinner. Such a bathing time the children had and lots of the older ones had a splash in the lake. I live a block and one half from the church and I and my wife go to church. I also go to Sunday school. I have missed two Sabbaths in a year and one half, and it rained that I did not go. I run my chair myself so I can't use a covering. I tend all the services of the church, night or day. I am thankful that I can serve my Lord and Master and try to help his cause and save the lost.

Dear Brother, I enclose one dollar and you send one copy to my daughter to Detroit, Mich., Mrs. Harry C. Brown, 4405, Fourteenth Ave., one to Bertie Whitcomb, 1012 East 7 St., Pueblo, Colorado, and mine, W. R. Helms St., Cloud, Fla. Box 714.

I close with best wishes to you and all, and may God be with you—As ever, yours

W. R. Helms.

#### CHRIST S. SWANK

Christian S. Swank was for many years a familiar citizen in the vicinity of Ankenytown, Ohio, and lived in the center of the Leedy community. He became owner of the Pioneer Jacob Leedy farm, who came to Ohio with his family in the eighteens.

On the north of this farm was the

Pioneer John Leedy farm, entered in 1811. North of this was the Daniel Leedy farm, west was the Samuel Leedy farm. South of this farm was the Hetrick farm, a Leedy Sister and husband. Next south was Abraham Leedy and Ankenytown. East of Jacob Leedy farm is the Johnny Long farm, where the family of 21 children grew to maturity.

Christian S. Swank was an exemplary citizen and a useful community man. There was nothing of the show and shoddy in his habits of life—a frugal man, industrious, thrifty, neighborly and careful in supporting the true interests of society.

He is the last one of the Old timers of the locality in the Leedy relationship; it is painful to think that the last link has fallen low that connected us directly with the pioneer generation.

His departure calls back to memory the death scene of his oldest child, William who was an associate with us in boyhood life. He died with pneumonia. He was a stout, robust young man. He was helping to do some threshing in a field near a creek. He became very hot in the summer heat with the hard work and went to the creek and took a plunge in the water. Fever rapidly developed and in a short time he passed into an agonizing death.

Christ Swank, as he was familiarly called, was a regular attendant at the Leedy Reunion and a helper we will miss. We call to memory the little surprise he gave us when we were quietly inviting subscriptions to buy the Leedy Park; we thot possibly he might give a certain sum; he doubled the amount. Another time we needed some sand when working on the tabernacle. We sought to borrow his one horse outfit to haul a load. He revised the request and said he would haul a load, and he did.

Personally, he was always a good neighbor and friend to us, and his departure we feel is a personal loss.

#### OBITUARY OF CHRISTIAN SWANK

Mr. Christian S. Swank, was born April 5, 1833, died of diseases incident to old age at his home in Ankenytown, Ohio, Friday morning May 18, 1923, at 1 o'clock, having reached the age of 90 years, 1 month and 12 days.

He was married to Mahala Leedy, April 29, 1858, and to this union were born four children, two sons, William and Franklin, both having preceded their father in death while yet young men,

and two daughters, Mrs. J. S. Leedy and Miss Zeta Swank, who reside in Ankenytown. His wife preceded him in death five years ago, on Jan. 12, 1918.

He was born in Pennsylvania, but came to Knox county when a young man and had resided in Berlin township for better than 66 years, having been engaged in the farming and elevator business, becoming one of the prosperous, influential and highly respected citizens of his community.

Mr. Swank was a life-long member of the Tunker church, taking an active part and being one of the foremost in the construction of the two church buildings in Ankenytown the Brethren church, and the Church of the Brethren.

He is survived by his two daughters, seven grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren. Mrs. C. P. Wenger and Mr. Carl Swank of the Martinsburg road being grandchildren.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. G. S. Strausbaugh, Sunday at 2 p. m., at The Church of the Brethren and burial was made in the Ankenytown cemetery, by the Church.

#### OBITUARY OF MINERVA HESS

A beautiful life passed out in the death of Minerva Leedy Hess. She was one of Uncle Isaac and Lovina Leedy's daughters and spent all her life in the vicinity of her home, and lived in Ankenytown quite awhile. She was a woman of splendid character.

The following is copied from a local paper:

Minerva, wife of Cliff Hess died Sunday evening, Oct. 15, at the Hess home east of Fredericktown after one week's illness of a complication of diseases at the age of 84 years, surviving are her husband and daughter Hazel, at home, her aged mother Novina Leedy, of Ankenytown, four sisters, Mrs. C. O. Miller, Mrs. Fred Merrin, Mrs. J. F. Amos, of Mt. Vernon, Mrs. C. D. Martin of Ankenytown, two brothers, C. B. Leedy, of Palmyra, and Alva Leedy, of Fredericktown.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Barnard of Ashland and the Rev. Toohacre, of Fredericktown at the Brethren church on Wednesday at 10:30 a. m. at Ankenytown. Those from a distance who attended the funeral were Mrs. Ida More and son Leland, of Toledo, Harry Randall wife and son, of Columbus, and Mrs. W. H. Coranour of Newark.

#### OBITUARY OF ELIZABETH CRIPE

Dear Relatives:—I am writing this letter to inform friends and relations of the departure of our dear Aunt, Elizabeth Leedy Cripe, who passed from this life June 3d, 1923, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Gobalet, of Orland, Calif.

Mrs. Clyde Mann, of Vacaville, Mrs. J. E. Erikson, of Cottonwood, and the writer were at her bed side, when she passed away so peacefully. Her son Lyle and son-in-law Clyde had been to see her and went home. A few hours before her passing away. Her remains were taken to Vacaville and laid beside her husband, N. F. Cripe, who preceded her some 12 years ago.

Funeral from the Christian church, Aunt Lib was a member of the Brethren church for years. After coming to California she united with the Baptist church. Those present at the funeral were her daughters, Martha Mann, and family of Vacaville, Mary Gobalet and family of

Orland, Manda Erikson and husband of Cottonwood and her son Lyle, and family of Vacaville. Also E. R. Leedy of Los Gatos, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. King, of Ripon, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Leedy of Sacramento and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Leedy of Cottonwood and many other friends.

Elizabeth Leedy, daughter of Rev. Samuel A. Leedy and Elizabeth Bostater Leedy was born in Richland Co., Ohio, April the 15th, 1844. Age 79 yrs., 1 month and 17 days.

The writer's Uncle Ezra B. Leedy of Montevillo, Mo., now is the only surviving member of Samuel A. Leedy's family.

B. F. Leedy.

Note—The editor desires to add that Cousin Elizabeth Leedy Cripe was a woman, of great prudence and wisdom, and even much more intelligent than she gave herself credit with having. She gave all her life and energy to the welfare of her family in the most conscientious devotion. She was a model of womanhood thru all her long life. Discreet in her speech, devoted in her religion, kind in her social intercourse and generous to the limit of her means. In her a noble life abode.

She was the fourth child of the 12 children of the eminent theologian, Eld. Samuel A. Leedy's family, 8 of whom grew to maturity; 2 daughters died in infancy and two in maturer years.

Cousin Elizabeth united with the little assembly known as the Leedy Brethren, of which her father was the recognized head, associated with his brothers Jacob and Isaac, who were the first preachers.

Her husband's father was a member of this church and thru this relation Noah and Elizabeth became acquainted and later were united in marriage.

My own contact with Uncle Sam, warrants me in calling him eminent as a theologian. He made no record of fame on the earth, but my own intimate study with him in my early life, gave me understanding of the greatness of his ability which I believe no other person ever discerned. It was cloaked by a garb of humility and the regard of others greater than himself, to the extent that his friends failed to esteem him as his honor made deserving.

Sister Elizabeth was a devoted young woman member of the Leedy Brethren, while she resided among us, and became a member of the Brethren Progressive Tunker Church, only by virtue of the relation of fellowship agreed on by the Leedy Brethren and them. I write this here that her offspring may have on record this fuller history of her early religious relation and activity.

#### OBITUARY OF MARTHA CELESTIA GARBER.

Mrs. Martha Celestia (Lee) Garber was born in Wvandong County, Ohio, Apr. 7, 1851.

Died May 11, 1923, aged 72 years, 1 month and 4 days. She was the third in a family of eight children, only one of whom survives; Dr. James A. Lee of Bellville.

Her parents moved to Newville, Richland County in 1852. In 1865 they moved to Bellville, and in 1867 to a farm in Middlebury Township in Knox Co. where she married Theodore L. Garber on Oct. 14, 1869; Rev. W. B. Woodbury of Granville officiating. They began housekeeping on the farm at Gatton Rock Station two

and a half miles east of Bellville in October, 1870, where they resided till spring of 1914, when they moved to Bellville.

Seven children were born to this union, two of whom died in infancy. Those living are E. Glenn of Bucyrus, O.; Lloyd M. Bellville; Mabel C. Beechler, Waterloo, Iowa; Louise L. Johnson, Mt. Vernon, O.; and Will Carlton living on the home farm. There are fourteen grand children.

She united with the Universalist Church about 1874 and remained a faithful member; taking a lively interest in all of its activities and that of the Sunday School.

She was a Charter Member of Jefferson Grange which was organized Oct. 3, 1873. Also a member of Richland County Pomona Grange, and held a number of offices in these organizations.

She was a Member of the W. C. T. U. and a Woman Suffragist, and while she was concerned for the betterment of the people in general, her chief efforts were as a home maker, and the good of her children and grand children.

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Celestia Garber were held Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the Universalist church, the Rev. George Cross Bauer, Akron, Ohio, officiating.

Death followed a long illness. The best skill and attention failed, and death came as a relief Friday evening May 11, at six o'clock, at her home in Bellville.

Mrs. Garber was devoted to her home, never tiring of service for those she loved. Her life is a memory to be cherished, and an example to be emulated.—Bellville Star.

Aunt Celia was one of the true noble women. There was no fault in her, and she fell asleep as she lived. She died with cancer of the stomach, and patiently awaited her claim on life to run out.

About two months before her death, one evening, as her husband was at his supper, she began to sing the old time saintly song—

My days are passing swiftly by,  
And I, a pilgrim stranger,  
Would not detain them as they fly,  
Those hours of toil and danger.

Chorus:  
For oh! We stand on Jordan's strand  
And soon we'll all pass over,  
And just before, the shining shore  
We may almost discover.

When Uncle Garber had finished supper, she asked of him to go to the church and see if he could bring home one of the books with old hymns in it. She said that she could see old friend Mr. Morris and other folks at Newville, a village, visited in former years just as plainly as if she was right there and heard them sing.

The books with old songs were brought to her. On the occasion of a visit of her Son-in-law, Rev. Wm. Beechler, later, one night at 2 o'clock, she began to sing the old hymns and kept at it for a full hour. Mr. Beechler, said it was one of the peculiar experiences of his life. Another of her favorite hymns contains this—

I know not where His Islands,  
Lift their fringed palms in air,  
I only know I can not drift  
Beyond his loving care.

And so beside the silent sea  
I wait the muffled oar:

I know no harm can come to me  
On sea or on the shore.

What seems surprising about these acts is that Aunt Celestia never tried to be a singer, was nev-

er a member of a choir nor associated in bands of singers, and was only known to sing with the audience. Thus her beautiful life left its sweetness as a lingering testimony that it is well with the righteous.

#### HEALTH NOTES

It is written that King Nebuchadnezzar of Babylon was made to eat grass like an ox. There is more than poetry in this history. He became proud in his heart, unnatural as a man among men on account of the power the Lord put in his hands. He lived on rich foods and indulged in luxuries and patted his conceit on its cheek until he was insane. The Lord preserved him for a purpose and fed him on grass until his reason returned to him. Then he praised God and gave glory to the King of Heaven.

There are thousands of people who live like Nebuchadnezzar did—on luxuries and degenerating messes that make people crooked, foolish and insane. The children of the rich often live for weeks without a meal of sensible food. They may pick up an orange or banana and eat between meals, and such accidental takes are all the sensible food they get.

God had Nebuchadnezzar fed on grass to bring him to his senses again. There is a reason for this. In the beginning, before a curse was put upon the earth and it began to grow thorns and thistles, God made man in his own image and likeness, and gave him every herb bearing seed and the fruit of every tree with a seed. These were his foods, on which people lived to be well on to a thousand years old. After the curse came, there followed in the thorns and thistles and then it became necessary to divide the herbs and fruits of trees, because unhealthy herbs came up and poisonous fruits grew upon trees.

Later on, baked meats were added as food, and in time milk and honey were made conspicuous in the diet list.

Nebuchadnezzar eat grass, that is herbs; for all grass belongs to the herb family; and the king ate his way back to soberness of mind.

This lesson is for you; if you want to be rational, eat grass. Eat plenty of it; eat it raw—lettuce, spinach, endive, chicory, dandelion, corn salad, cress, water cress, dock, sorrel, celery, parsley, garden lovage, cabbage, kale, Swiss chard, onions, asparagus, wintergreen, catnip,

sage, clover tops, alfalfa flowers, sorrels, marsh mellow, the several mint herbs, etc.

If these are eaten plentifully with milk or cream or butter or olive oil as dressing, the health will be normal and the mind rational.

You will say that there is no relation between a sound mind and a grass diet. But there is. The experience of nations prove it. The right foods have much to do with a right mind. Years ago the writer edited a denominational religious paper. Young men would come into the ministry as evangelists. They preached with power and built up church organization. They eat the fat of the land—chicken in abundance, splendid cuts of pork, beef, pies, sweetcakes, preserves, dumplings, pot pies, sugared dishes, messes called desert, milk custards and the like. Every where they went they were petted and stuffed with dainty morsels and bedtime lunches. In a few years they were so padded and stuffed that they ceased to think normal, and they passed out of the holy calling under a scandal.

Why was it that a man converting hundreds, as was said, fell from grace and disgraced himself, and his calling? He quit eating grass; normal foods and plain herbs and fruits, and went crazy.

Daniel, the prophet of Israel who was brought under training for the government service of Babylon, was offered a portion of the king's meat-food. He refused it. He knew there was danger in it, and politely asked for an experiment. He ate plain food, and showed his dietician that he would have better health and look better by eating it. He proved it. The king, Nebuchadnezzar continued to eat the King's meat, a fine and splendid diet, produced by the most exacting study and practice in the art of cooking. He went insane, but the Lord still had a service for him to perform, and he caused him to be fed seven years on grass, and at the end of the times, his reason came back to him in a normal body. He raised his voice and said, "I bless the Most High and praise and honoured him that liveth forever. At the same time my reason returned unto me and I was established in my kingdom and excellent majesty was added unto me."

Truly there was a miracle and a divine purpose performed in this.

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*G.L.*  
The Leedy Chronicle.  
MAY, 1924

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XXVII.

Ashland, Ohio, May, 1923.

No. 1.



HENRY CLAY LEEDY  
 AND MRS.  
 PHOEBE CAROLINE BOSTON LEEDY

MR. AND MRS. HENRY CLAY  
LEEDY, REEDLEY, CALIF.

*Married Fifty Years and Enjoy a Golden  
Wedding and Receive a Purse  
of Gold*

We are much pleased to publish the portraits of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Leedy with a report of their Golden Wedding.

Cousin H. C. is a real Leedy in thrift, manhood, patriotism and loyalty to the family honor.

A history of his life and of his noble companion are in place here, but we do

not have the data at hand and are obliged to pass it.

The following is copied from the local papers.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Leedy, who live a mile east and 4½ miles north of Reedley, celebrated their golden wedding Monday, Sept. 3, 1923, at the family home.

An old time family dinner was served at the noon hour which was enjoyed by their children except two, and five grand children.

The descendants of the couple present at the gathering were: Mrs. Maud Lucas and son, of Coalinga; Miss Agnes Leedy,

1877

of Reedley; Walter Leedy, with his wife and two children, of Dinuba; Otis Leedy and wife, of Wichita, Kansas; Mrs. Jas. H. Gordon and daughter, of Yuma, Arizona; R. B. Leedy, with his wife and two children, of Fresno.

Besides these descendants present yesterday, the couple are the parents of C. C. Leedy of Eagle Lake, Texas, and Mrs. Grace Hoover, of Hartford, Kansas. They have, in all, eight children, fourteen grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren now living.

A purse of gold coins was presented the couple by their children and grandchildren.

The Leedys were married in the state of Illinois, September 4th, 1873 near Nilwood, Illinois, by the Rev. Jeshua Thompson, pastor of the Christian church at Girard, Illinois and came to California thirteen years ago.

Along with other pleasures of the day, a photographer was called to take photographs of the gathering. A quilt which has belonged to the couple since their marriage was brought out and photographed also. According to Mr. Leedy, all of the children and some of the grandchildren have slept under the quilt, which is still in good condition and is regarded as quite a relic.

It is a record of honor to be the parents of nine children and live to see the third generation bud into boyhood and girlhood, and see them gather at home after a married life of fifty years.

The Chronicle people wish them many pleasant years more together.

#### FOSTORIA, OHIO

Dec. 4, 1923

Dear Leedy Relatives: One and All: I have not written for The Chronicle for a long time. I will endeavor to give you some news from here. My brother Elijah's wife passed away last July, at her home near Milan, Mich. Her body was brought here for burial. She had been sick about two years and suffered intensely at times, but she was patient through it all. Elijah is so lonely without her as he has lost his hearing entirely and she took such an interest in him in his affliction.

Brother Hiram spent Thanksgiving here and is well. He and his daughter Clara live together in Tiffin, Ohio.

Alice, Ezra's widow expects to go to

Sandusky in a short time to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Stella Campbell. Her youngest daughter, Susie Gibson, was married Aug. 2nd, to Mr. Jesse Metzgar, a farmer living a few miles from W. Independence. My daughters Bertha and Agnes spent Thanksgiving with us as usual. They always spend their Thanksgiving here and we will spend Christmas with Bertha. She lives in Fostoria and Agnes works there too, but has been at home for a few weeks; expects to go back in a short time. Brother Byron and wife are in their usual health. They are expecting their children to spend Christmas with them.

Cousin Isa'ah Myers has been in poor health for some time and has been advised by his Doctor to leave the farm. So he bought a home in Fostoria and he and his good wife will move there in the spring.

J. M. Myers, Isa'ah's brother and wife, have both been in poor health for some time.

Rev. Roy B. Leedy of Flat Rock, was calling on friends here in W. Independence a few weeks ago. Come again Cousin. I'll bring my letter to a close, and wish you all happiness.

Mrs. Mary Leedy Weeks.

#### ST. CLOUD, FLA.

August 6, 1923

Dear Cousins and all at the Leedy Reunion. It makes me feel sad each year that I can't be one with you but all the good cheer and good wishes is with you all when the grand gatherings come.

Since I wrote the Chronicle two of my Brother-in-laws have been called to answer to the death messenger; one in Bangor, Mich., and the other in Whitefish, Minnesota. They were my last Brother-in-laws I had.

We have had as fine weather as any human being could ask for.

We are pretty well for such a lot of old folks in a bunch and they seem all to enjoy themselves so much. We have in the Baptist Church the old Bible Class, and in the warm days we had forty some in our class on last Sunday. Our Teacher who is our pastor is staying on his Brother's Orange Grove at present, and we as a class and our friends were out to his House for a class picnic dinner.

This leaves us both well as usual and thank the Lord for all his goodness to us.

I enclose subscription for myself and two daughters and the rest is to go to that indebtedness on the Park, you said it was about one hundred dollars; so I will send two of it and I hope that it will all be paid soon. As ever yours in love.

W. R. Helms.

#### NEWARK, OHIO

Jan. 28, 1924.

Dear Cousin:—We have changed our place of abode from Fredericktown to Newark, Ohio. I thought that I would let you know of it so you can send our Chronicle. We have been living here since last August. I have a job of work here that will take two and one half or three years to complete. The telephone Co. is rebuilding their outside plant, and expect to spend a half million dollars doing same. I get to see our Cousin Dennis Leedy and his family quite often; he has a fine home in Cedar Crest Ave., located on high ground, giving a beautiful view of the city.

We have had a lot of cold weather this month; zero and below; but we have come thru so far without sickness of any kind; we give credit to our diet, and sleeping in the cold fresh air, for our good health.

I will not detain you any longer as I am sure you are busy, so I will close by wishing you good health, and a prosperous year.

Alva Leedy.

152 S. 5th St., Newark, O.

#### REPORT OF THE INDIANA LEEDY REUNION

The 20th Annual Reunion of the Leedy Family of Indiana was held in Rogers Park, Goshen, Ind., Sunday, Aug. 19, 1923.

The relatives began gathering at an early hour and by noon about 175 were present.

No one hung back when the time came to serve themselves to a catereria picnic dinner under the supervision of Mrs. Jacob Leedy.

At 2:30 the President, DeFoe Leedy, called a business meeting. The meeting was opened by singing, Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow, and Prayer by Rev. Duker of Goshen.

The President gave an opening address and welcomed all to the 20th Reunion.

The report of the Secretary and Treasurer was approved. The election of officers for the following year was held and the following persons were almost unanimously elected:

President—Homer Headlee of Pierceton.

Vice-Pres.—Henry G. Leedy of Goshen.

Sec. and Treas.—Mrs. Pearl Leedy Wiegner of Elkhart.

The time of the next reunion will be announced at a later date through the Chronicle but the place will be at Winona Lake.

Many responded to short talk; and among them were Mrs. Mary Miller of Bourbon, Ira Leedy of Illinois, David Long of Michigan, Mrs. Ruben Hartman of Louisiana, Mrs. Mary Sollenberger of Avilla, Ind., Jacob Leedy of Goshen and Mrs. Frame of New Paris. The meeting closed with prayer by Mrs. Mary Miller.

The day was a success and by the expressions of many all had a good time.

Pearl Leedy Wiegner, Secretary.

#### MT. VERNON, OHIO

Dec. 10, 1923.

Dear Cousin Editor:—I am going to tell you about a trip I took last summer, and you may tell it to the Chronicle readers.

On the 14th day of August my son Lee came down from Toledo where he is working to attend the reunion and the next morning the 16, he and I and my grandson Willard Crunkilton, started for an overland trip to Niagara Falls. We went as far as Erie, Pa., the first day. The next day we finished our trip and arrived at Niagara Friday about 1:30, and straightway got busy sight seeing; and it sure is a wonderful, wonderful sight. One who has never been there cannot realize the grandeur and beauty thereof. There is constantly a heavy mist arising from the falling waters and the sun shining against the mist forms a perfect rainbow, my pen fails me in giving a perfect description of such a beautiful work of nature. I wish every one could have the privilege of seeing it.

I have before me a list of reliable answers to popular questions which



might be of interest to the reader.

Height of American Falls, 167 ft.

Height of Horseshoe Falls, 158 ft.

Contour line of American Falls, 1060 ft.

Contour line of Horseshoe Falls, 3010 ft.

Average depth of River below the Falls, 180 ft.

Lake Erie above sea level, 564 ft.

Lake Ontario above Sea level 247 ft.

Total fall, 320 ft.

15,000,000 Cubic feet of water passes over the Falls per minute, or a cubic mile per week.

First description of Falls by Louis Hennepin, 1683.

Length of steel Arch bridge (built 1898) 1240 ft.

Height above water, 192 ft.

Length of arch span, 840 ft. longest in the world.

Population of Niagara, 55,000.

I will tell you a little more about my visit. We met Son Jay and wife on Saturday, about noon, whom we had not seen for four years. We all took another circle around the Falls. Also went over to Canada on Sunday. Ate our dinner over there, then we took a 20 mile ride by trolley around the gorge which was quite interesting. In the evening we all drove over to Buffalo, and on Monday we viewed the sights there. We took an 18 mile ride over the City in a sight seeing buss. Also went thru the zoological garden. All this we very much enjoyed. Also saw so many beautiful flowers on our trip which is our hobby.

On Tuesday morning Lee and Willard started for Mt. Vernon. I accompanied Jay and wife to their home at Watervliet, N. Y. where I had a most enjoyable visit, going to Saratoga Springs, Lake George, Bennington, Vermont, Pittsfield, Mass., and many other places of interest. We went all thru the State house and the Educational building at Albany. They sure are grand. We went thru a woolen mill at South Watervliet where they were making heavy cloth for Ladies' coats. We saw the raw material just as it came off the sheeps' back, pass thru all the different processes to a finished product.

This mill employs quite a number of women and men, and is an interesting place to visit.

Well, we had a wonderful good time

but at last the time came for us to say good bye to our dear friends and on September 30, we took the 6 P. M. train at Albany and wended our way homeward. Reached Cleveland about 6 o'clock in the morning. After a wait we started for Mt. Vernon (home) where we landed about noon, and it seemed good to get back home.

This was our first visit out of Ohio, and we sure did enjoy it.

The mountains and valleys were a sight to behold, and something I have always wanted to see.

Dear Editor we trust you are blessed with health and will be able to give us another Chronicle. Hope many of the Cousins will write for our dear paper. Hannah Leedy Miller.

#### BELLVILLE, OHIO

Editor and Readers of the Chronicle, Greeting:—The death of Uncle Lewis Garber, on the 20th at the age of 90 yrs. 7 mos. and 9 days, removed the oldest Garber in this locality and severed a matrimonial bond that had existed for almost 69 yrs. He is survived by the widow, 1 son and 3 daughters and a large circle of relatives and friends.

It has been some time since I wrote anything for the Chronicle. The failure of our foundry and machine shop has thrown 140 men out of employment at the beginning of winter, with high rents and high cost of living, cast a dark gloom over our beautiful little city.

Our council has finally got an agreement with the Co. Commissioners to finish the Highway improvement from Mansfield to Bellville to come in on Church St. to Main after a wrangle of 2 factions for 3 yrs.

Since my last report, wife and I have an accumulation of grand children to report for the Leedy History if it ever materializes: 1st, John L. Swank, Jr. son of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Swank, born, 8-15-23. Earl Eugene, born to Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Swank, 8-25-23. Margaline Lucile, born to Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Kisabeth, Fostoria, O. 10-4-23. Lucy Marie, born to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ashbrook, Johnstown, O., 12-8-23. All doing well.

The health of folks is reasonably good for this season of the year.

The news of the death of Mrs. Della Leedy Lanehart caused many sad hearts,

especially in the Leedy valley, where she was brot up and spent the most of her life, and where she attended school and was a school mate of the writer, the Editor of the Chronicle and many others who have passed on. Yes Brother Garber our ranks are decimated as the years pass by. (Indeed they are Brother John)

A double funeral, which is a very rare occurrence, where husband and wife die from natural causes. Such was the fate of Mr. and Mrs. Mose Walters, a mile South of Bellville. He died at the general Hospital at Mansfield after an operation for cancer, Jan. 6 and She died on the 7th from cancer of the breast. The funeral was held at the Disciple church on the 9th and they were both buried in one grave.

G. W. Divillbiss and Miller Gatton, two of our oldtimers and highly respected neighbors passed away in the early part of the winter, and since I began writing these items, Ault Black, our oldtime Sale crier, passed away at his home in Mansfield, the 25 and was brought here for burial.

John L. Swank.

Bellville, Ohio, Jan. 25, 1924.

#### TOLEDO, OHIO

Dear Editor:—Daughter and I left on Friday, August 10. Went to Butler, Ohio. Stayed with my Brother John Cutnaw. We enjoyed a visit with them; the next morning my stepson, Asa Beal came after us and took us to his home. There we were made welcome by our two dear step-daughters, Minnie Beal and Vina Beal. Then we tended the home coming at North Liberty, our home town, and there met many friends and relatives we had not seen for 6 years; and in the 6 years there were many changes in many ways. So many have been laid to rest and others have taken their places. O what great changes.

Asa Beal took us to see my stepson and family, Charley Leedy's. There we were welcomed and to our great surprise found Charles with such a nice family of children, most of them grown up. Charley and wife are very happy over their nice children. They deserve much credit for the way they brought them up.

We called on a few of our relatives and some of the sick folks. We were sad to bid them good bye for the last time, but there will be a time when we can shake glad hands and part no more.

On Wednesday morning Asa and Minnie took us over to the Leedy Reunion and there we greeted many of our relatives again. I had not had the privilege of tending a Leedy Reunion for ten years. I had given up all hopes of ever getting to see the Tabernacle; it certainly gave me great pleasure to see such a nice building, and then I thought while there, what a wonderful change; so many dear relatives had been laid to rest, and only so few left on the stage to do the work that was done by those whose sweet voices lay silent in the grave. Aunt Tena Mock and Malinda Sticker whom I missed so much at the Reunion. But I was thankful to know there were two yet left who could sing the good old Dutch song which was sang by Mrs. Sarah Keim and Mrs. Leah Swank. It filled my heart with joy to think there are still some left to take up the work and walk in that beautiful Christian life that our sisters lived. May God bless Sister Keim and Sister Swank that they may be spared to sing that beautiful hymn, together at the next reunion. Oh what a change in 10 years. When I entered the Tabernacle and saw so few on the stage, my step daughter Martha Beal, President, my niece Lizzie Martin, Vice President, Rev. R. B. Leedy and J. L. Swank were the main ones on the stage. Daughter Martha, the President gave a hearty welcome and did her part well, just as Uncle Isaac Leedy used to do. All I can say is Martha is a Leedy willing to do the work that our dear relatives left for others to do.

I was surprised when the Editor told me there would be two Leedy Chronicles published this year. I certainly feel sad to think we have so many young people in the Leedy families the land over that are well educated and gifted with talent, that should help keep up the Leedy Chronicle. It is a welcome visitor in all our homes. There is not one by the name of Leedy that I know of that can not afford to pay for the Chronicle. The Editor is like myself getting up in years, let us not expect him to look after all the news and then print the Chronicle. I hope you will all do your part

and make the paper interesting to one and all.

I left the Leedy Tabernacle and went home with Daughter and Charley Beal; found them beautifully located in their nice home. Next day they took me to their son Olen's. Found everything up to date. We were through his barn. It was much nicer and cleaner than many of our city houses. Olen had the finest stock I have seen for a long time. He takes that after his grandfather David Leedy, everything in good order. Next we stopped at granddaughter Edna Gutheries; found them all well and happy and doing well. From there Charley and Martha took me to Butler to visit my step daughter Lizzie Ramsey. We had a nice visit with Lizzie and Albert. The children are doing fine. Florence Beal Bechtel, husband and daughter Louise, live on the Gene Leedy farm, close to Ankenytown and are doing fine. Floyd Beal lives in Butler; owns a fine garage there. I did not see him and wife as they were away on a vacation trip. We called on Mrs. Elizabeth Hess, found her in very poor health. She has left Butler and has gone to make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Blanche Tuttle, at Marion, Ohio.

There has been many changes at Butler since we visited there last.

The next morning I left Butler and started for Toledo, for my daughter Etta Barnes where I have my home and am tenderly cared for. Must close, please find one dollar for the Leedy Tabernacle. Do not forget to write for the Chronicle, help the Editor to fill out its pages. God bless you all is my prayers.

Aunt Anna Leedy,  
420 Euclid Ave., Toledo, Ohio.

#### BALDWIN, IOWA

Aug. 2, 1923

Dear Leedy Chronicle:—Enclosed find One dollar for the Chronicle.

I am the oldest of the Jacob Long Family, and will be 78 the 15th of this month. I am well and happy. Hope to be with you all in the general Reunion above.

George W. Long.

Note—It is hard to realize the great change that has come upon us. It is yet clear in our memory when Jacob

Long worked for us on our mother's farm, the Pioneer John Leedy farm. We can remember some of the motions he would make to talk to us. He was deaf. Now his son is past 78 years old. We assume Jacob Long was a son of David Long.

#### BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION

On Sunday, July first, L. W. Kunkel reached his 70th birthday. Toward the noon hour twelve automobiles arrived loaded with relatives and friends and with baskets well filled with good things to eat, and it goes without saying that the guests were well filled after the dinner hour. The afternoon was spent in conversation and in listening to songs and readings and recitations by the young people.

Those taking part in the exercises were Martha Kunkel, the Welker sisters, Francine Deitrich and Francis Countess.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kunkel, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Maier and daughter, Mrs. Walter Gee, of Montpelier; Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Shawley, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Shawley and daughter, of Monroe, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Welker, of Ney; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kunkel and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shad and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Shad and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Deitrich and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Deck, Mr. J. S. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Deck, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wolff, Mr. James Wolff, of Bryan; Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Matoon, of Bryan and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Countess and daughter, of Stryker.

L. W. is a product of Williams county and can truly be classed as one of the early pioneers, having been born in the forest of Williams county, July 1st 1853. He saw the forest fade away before the woodman's axe and he saw our now beautiful city of Bryan grow from a small hamlet to a city of beautiful homes.—Bryan, Ohio Press.

L. W. has a few more qualifications. He is a grandson of Pioneer Daniel Leedy and has managed to get along with one woman more than forty-five years, which is a rare accomplishment in this day of horseless carriages and loveless marriages. L. W. has been in poor health the past nine years, and for five years not being able to do even any

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chores. He sends his greeting to The Chronicle Family and to all the Leedy relatives, wishing them a happy reunion and sends his regrets at not being able to attend the reunion.

#### SEARS, MICHIGAN

Editor of The Chronicle and Readers: I left home on August 17, 1923.

Stopped at Lansing to visit my son Everitt and wife. He is taking a course in Poultry culture at the M. A. C.; will finish in the spring. On the 24th myself, son and wife, went to Pontiac and visited my son Elgia and family. Then we all went to Bell Isle, Detroit and all spent the day together. Then we returned to Lansing and stayed till the 31st. Then son, Everett, wife and myself started for the Daniel Long Reunion to be held at the home of my foster brother, George Bohner's, Sept. 1st. My mother, Aunt Carrie, as all call her, was at the home of her son George. Found her well and happy for one of her age, she being in her 82nd year.

On the morning of Sept. 1st, about 8:30, the friends began to arrive with smiles and pleasant faces and well filled baskets, till the noon hour. The table was spread, and covers laid so that 158 sat down to the table. The Vice President, George Long, called upon the writer to return thanks to the Giver of all things, for the blessings we all have enjoyed during the past year. All did enjoy the meal together.

During the year, we lost our President, Jessie Long, who was called by death.

After the reunion one year ago, when only one month had passed, Uncle Martin Shankster passed to his reward; and two weeks before the Reunion of this year, a grandson passed over the River to clasp hands with his grandfather. So again we all extend our sympathy to all the friends that are bereft. Let us all live so when our name is called we can answer yes. And be happy to know that your names have been written in the Lamb's Book of life. Then it will be a joy to each of us. Three passed over the River and their names were called; and by birth three have been added to our number, during the past years.

A vote was taken to have the Reunion at the home of Cousin Leslie and

Della Shankster, of Pioneer, Ohio next year.

Hope all can be present at the next reunion which will be held on the First Saturday of Sept. next.

On Sept. 5th, my Brother Geo. Bohner took me to Pioneer to get the early train. I started on that morning to go to New Carlisle, Ind., to attend my conference at that place. After the conference, I returned to Pioneer, Sept. 10th, and stayed all night with Sister and family, Mrs. William Long.

On Sept. 19th, I left the home of my Bro. Geo., after giving my mother Good bye. Started for Reading, Michigan to visit two days, then for Allen to visit two days. Monday morning I left Allen for my home to Sears, Mich., finding all well.

I was glad to get home again after having a nice vacation.

I have arrived on my Field of labors for another year. I preach 5 miles south of Branch, Mich., at what is known as the Carr Settlement.

If any of my friends happen along this way of course you will stop.

But O let us all so live that when the Master calls we will be on the Golden shore, where no more partings will be said. Yours in His name.

W. C. Hickok.

Leedy Chronicle:—I am enclosing one dollar for the renewal of my subscription and the excess may go in the Chronicle fund.

I feel that our paper is worth far more than even this and wish that we could have more than two editions a year. I have just received a letter from Cousin Sadie Humphrey and am hoping to spend a few days with her in the near future.

I hope, God willing, to attend the reunion this year. I will try and write a letter for the Chronicle very soon.

Frances H. Harris.

12816 Euclid Ave., East Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 12, 1924.

#### THE TWENTY-EIGHT ANNUAL REUNION

We can not say much about the Leedy Reunion of last August. We have mislaid the notes we made of both the Leedy and Garber Reunions. We have been looking for more than two months

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to locate them, and we are obliged to pass under the mortification of issuing this number without them.

The Leedy Reunion was the usual gathering of relatives and friends. The attendance from a distance was not as large as usual.

We are glad to praise the accomplishment of the officers of the Reunion. Mrs. Marth Beal, Mrs. Elizabeth Martin and Miss Ethel Debolt. Cousin Martha deserves praise for the interest she manifested and the excellent manner in which she presided. They were elected to serve another year.

A. L. Garber was re-elected as a trustee.

Cousin Sarah Keim, of the Johnny Long relationship preached the gospel sermon, and she pleased her hearers greatly, and many expressed their appreciation of her address. This is a pleasing feature of the Reunions. The time required is about 20 minutes, and is nobly spent. A sermonet is a nice opening exercise for a reunion day.

There are several things ought to be published about the proceedings. We do not know what our Cousin Secretary has to report at the coming Reunion. We remember the collection was some over \$16.00 and to make a safe report we will call it \$17.00. The year before it was a little more than \$18.00.

The day was fine, the drives were good and the occasion was delightful.

The parking room has become inadequate and it would be very nice if some relative would give the Reunion another acre of land for that purpose.

The Garber Reunion was held on the Bellville Public School grounds and was a social feast as usual as well as a feast for the appetite. The gray heads were fewer than usual, but a new crop is coming to maturity and we will have them again.

We expect to see the Secretary before the next issue and will learn the names of the program committee appointed.

We did not venture to take a trip to the old home and learn what the people were doing. For this reason, we have little to say about the relatives in Bellville, Butler and Ankeytown. The old writers are gone, except Old schoolmate John L. Swank, and there seems to be no young who wish to take the task upon them, as they did.

Last summer, Cousin John L. Spayde, of Rapid City, South Dakota made quite a tour, and he remembered The Chronicle with an interesting card. The front had a man with an arm three times as long as the body over it this message:

I'de like to stretch my arm way out,  
An' shake your hand in meeting.  
But since I can't, I'll send this card  
To do my Christmas Greeting.

The reverse side of the card carried this news: We have been east thru six states, to Ft. Wayne, Ind.; west thru eleven states and into Canada, visiting our relatives and friends: we hope to at the Reunion in 1924, and are lining things up so that we can be there—after have been trying to be there for twenty years. Had a good visit in our trip west, at the home of Byron G. Leedy's (now deceased) at Tigard, Oregon, in July. The Spayde family is connected in the Pioneer John Leedy family and the original Spayde home was by Piercetown, Ind. We shall be delighted to have Cousin Spayde at the Leedy Reunion and have him visit his Ohio relatives.

The family of Charles A. Leedy, Youngstown, Ohio remembered The Chronicle in the holiday season—

For something to express our love,

We don't know what to do,

But we can thank the Lord above

For making folks like you.

Words assembled by Charles A. Leedy.

Approved by Mrs. Charles A. Leedy.

Art work by Marjorie.

Stamp licked by Laura.

Mailing by Harriet.

#### RECEIVED FOR THE LEEDY TABERNACLE SINCE THE LAST REPORT

Geo. W. Long, Baldwin, Iowa	.50
Frances H. Harris, Cleveland, Ohio	.80
Anna Leedy, Toledo, Ohio	1.00
R. F. Leedy, Winter Park, Florida	1.00
Addie L. Leedy, Ankeytown, Ohio	1.00
Roy B. Leedy, Flat Rock, Ohio	1.00
Ida Leedy, Ankeytown, Ohio	1.00
Tessa Brubaker, Bellville, Ohio	1.00
Estella Leedy, Bellville, Ohio	1.00
Maud Leedy Grubb, Fredericktown, Ohio	1.00
Elizabeth Martin, Ankeytown, Ohio	1.00
J. W. Long, Butler, Ohio	1.00
Alva Leedy, Newark, Ohio	5.00
Bell D. Keiser, Columbus, Ohio	5.00
Ezra Leedy, Wise, Mo.	5.00
Jennie Lee, Columbus, Ohio	5.00
Myra Rupert, Eugene, Oregon	2.00
W. R. Helms, St. Cloud, Florida	2.00
Grange PicNic	2.00

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## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published for the Leedy Reunion Association by  
the Rest. Pub. House (Garber Pub. Co.)

Terms of Subscription, 20 Cents a Year.  
One Number Only.

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

#### LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

MRS. MARTHA, BEAL, President, Bellville, Ohio.  
MRS. E. MARTIN, Vice Pres., Ankenytown, Ohio.  
MISS ETHEL DEBOLT, Sec., Fredericktown, Ohio.  
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Flat Rock, Ohio.  
JOHN L. SWANK, H'n Long Family, Bellville, Ohio.  
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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A. L. Garber.

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when expired.

#### KEY TO THE LEEDY TRIBES OF AMERICA

Emigrant Father from Switzerland, ABRAHAM  
LEEDY, 4 Sons and 1 Single Daughter.

Branch 1. JACOB LEEDY—Leedys of Franklin Co.  
and Perry Co., Pa., and Youngstown, O.\*

Branch 2. JOHN LEEDY—[b. 1742 South W. Va.]<sup>†</sup>  
Tribe 1. Abraham Leedy, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 2. John Leedy, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 3. Joseph Leedy, b. 1786, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 4. David Leedy, St. Joseph, Ill.  
Tribe 5. Jonathan Leedy, S. W. Va. and Ky.

Branch 3. SAMUEL LEEDY [b. about 1745] Rocking-  
ham Co., Va.  
Tribe 6. Samuel Leedy, b. 1779, Ind.  
Tribe 7. Jacob Leedy, b. 1784, Ind.  
Tribe 8. John Leedy, b. 1788, Va.  
Tribe 9. Daniel Leedy, b. 1793, Va.  
Tribe 10. Betsy Wise, [Unknown]  
Tribe 11. Susy Miller, [Unknown]  
Tribe 12. Sally Brower, [Unknown]  
Tribe 13. Katy Garber, [Unknown]  
Polly Leedy, died single, age 98.

Branch 4. ABRAHAM LEEDY—[b. about 1753] Bedford  
Co., Pa.  
Tribe 14. John Leedy, b. 1779, Ohio.  
Tribe 15. David Leedy, b. 1781, Ohio.  
Tribe 16. Suseannah Long, b. 1783, Ohio.  
Catharine Hedrick, b. 1785.  
Tribe 17. Abraham Leedy, b. 1787, Ohio.  
Elizabeth Hedrick, b. 1789.  
Tribe 18. Jacob Leedy, b. 1791, Ohio.  
Tribe 19. Samuel Leedy, b. 1792, Ohio.  
Tribe 20. Daniel Leedy, b. 1794, Ohio.  
Tribe 21. Margaret Grow, b. 1796 [?], Ohio.

\*Facts are not available to justify conclusively that  
these branches are descended from Jacob and John.

#### THE NEXT CHRONICLE.

Let everyone concerned observe that the next Chronicle will be published not later than the middle of July, and if you wish to write for it, do not delay.

We hope to say more about relatives in it. We have adopted the habit of some animals of going into winter quarters when cold weather comes on, and remaining till warm weather. So we have not spent a night nor a day away from home this winter.

Before the next issue we expect to visit about Bellville, Butler and Ankeytown and learn what the relatives have done since we met.

#### THE CHRONICLE AND THE NEXT CHRONICLE

We have decided to print two more Chronicles in this year, and after that to print one each year. This decision may be unwelcome to the few remaining old friends and relatives, but the shifts of time make the decision advisable from our view of expediency.

The old writers are now nearly all out of the circle of writers, and few new ones are developing. We have made a large sacrifice of time and some means to publish the Chronicle quarterly for these many years. Our disposition is to hold on to something. We are expecting our family to keep the name of The Leedy Chronicle alive, after we are off of the program, and we must not put a heavy burden upon them expecting that they will endure with it.

The proposed Annual Chronicle will be published soon after the Reunions, and so the beginning will be about the 1st of next October.

After the Reunions there is enthusiasm that will give it life that it does not have after months have passed. Times have changed, and the demands of interesting passing events are so many that the minds of people no longer hold fast for a long time the history they helped to make. In pioneer times the average mind would carry in memory the special experiences of a whole year. Now they are crowded out by new ones in a week.

The Annual Chronicle will give particular attention to Birth and Deaths, and we urge upon parents of the relationship everywhere to take on the habit now by reporting them not later than

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September each year, and also report the records of deaths. Either can wisely be done just after they occur, and then they will not be forgotten. We hope to see the practice prevail of calling for statements of births and deaths at the annual reunions for publication.

The chief reason we are making this change is to have relief from the care in keeping in mind the affairs connected with preparing to issue the Chronicle. Once a year leaves a good part of the year free from concern about it.

We have had in preparation for years, and have had in type for some time considerable religious matter we want to publish while we have some competency of mind left.

In early life, our relatives contended about the endless torment of the unsaved and a universal salvation of all. We have long thought that sincere honest people will believe the same on subjects of religion if the real truth is understood and taught. We know we have the Bible Truth on the Destiny of Man hereafter, and it is unknown to the people, hence their contention without getting to harmony of understanding. We want to publish a pamphlet on this subject before we become mentally lame, which is imputed to us now for holding to certain teaching. Our young relatives will see our teaching change the belief of people on this subject. This is not a burst of self praise, but a prophecy and all honor belongs to Jesus.

We also want to revise the book on Diet and Health we published seventeen years ago and bring it up to date on all that rationally pertains to good health and long life, and pamphlets on several religious subjects not mentioned.

We are shouting world wide that a New Bible Era begins in 1928, and what we do must be done soon, or we will be blowing a trumpet after the change has taken place.

In the matter of announcing reunions, the newspapers are good mediums for that purpose. The editors are always glad to get such news, and they will give wider local publicity than The Chronicle can.

On the matter of subscription, we will let that stand as it is. We expect to increase the pages of the annual issue, making it some larger. This can be done with much less care than to put out two issues less in size. It will be easy

to fold two dimes in a letter for the yearly subscription.

#### A VISIT WITH OUR READERS.

This Chronicle is slow in maturing for publication. There are several reasons why it is so. We intended to publish this number soon after the Reunion. At that time we had very little to publish except what we would have written. We delayed and then the busy time of winter came.

In 1922 we built an addition to our office, 36x60 feet, three stories, but we delayed moving into the third story which we use as the type room until this summer.

We are in the habit of looking after improvements of this character and fixing up after a change is made, and it seems a task to keep away from it. The new building is one of ten additions to the original printing office into which we moved in 1898, which we then thought would be all the printing office we would ever need. The town grew, and we grew with it. Our son is a printer by birth and able to handle bigger things. Our working people have increased from five to seven to 60 to 80. The volume of sound is bigger, but there is no more in life than there was before.

Relatives, we do say that we are growing old. We did rather too much sluggy work in the fall, and it took part of the winter to get back to normal. We have always liked to work and like it still. But the weak old back will not stand for twisting and pounding. We can do the work; but sore muscles stay sore and do not recover their strength as in earlier years. Neither can we work up the spare time as in early life. We have done a great lot of work in the time that most people sport away or quietly pass in their homes. We acquired most of our early education on the farm in our study room after the days work was done and many times slept and dreamed over the book we were trying to study. This habit has been our evening habit during our whole life. This is not printed here as a eulogy of personal praise, but as an example to ambitious cousins who want to make life worth while.

The wear of time is working havoc among our associates of boyhood. We were always old in our way and disposed to associate with people of more age,

and now we are lonesome. The Uncles and Aunts by blood connection in families are two and our schoolmates and associations are few. Our Dear John L. Swank and his noble wife, Leah Long, John Long, are about the list of intimates of school days outside of brothers and sisters. Of neighbors there are only a few remaining, and the weight of years is coming heavy upon them. Such is the tragedy of life.

Another unpleasant angle of old age is weakening memory. We always had plenty of absentmindedness and age adds to it and lessens the speed that reaches results, and multiplies annoying experiences in doing the many things we have been accustomed to do. We mean to endure to the end even if we are obliged to slow down to complete undertakings.

#### NOTES AND NEWS

Cousin Frank Crain, of the Susan Dyer family is now one of us in the Garber Pub. Co., and is going about the country part of the time soliciting jobs of printing with good success.

The Editor is proud of a new granddaughter, born September 18th, to Lester and Ruth M. Burns, and her name is Frances Louise. Now all of us number fourteen souls. We never expected to be so many.

Mrs. Sarah Keim of the Barbara Long Hill family spent the fall and winter to the last of February among her relatives about Akron and Louisville, Ohio. She makes Ashland her home.

Rev. Cousin O. D. Swank, at Kenmore, Ohio, is expected to preach the sermon at the Leedy Reunion, the 20th of next August. He is a minister of the Evangelical Association, and a nephew of John L. Swank.

The Leedy Quartet is gaining a broad reputation. In November last the Bankers of Richland Co. Ohio held a banquet in Bellville, Ohio, at which the Quartet sang. The members of the quartet are Bryan and Leon Leedy, brothers, of the Abraham Leedy family, Clark Robinson and Walter Woodward.

Our Nephew, Lee Garber and family gave Ashland, Ohio a visit on the 8th

and 9th of March. We were glad to see them. They now have two sisters, two uncles, four cousin families and other relatives here with us in Ashland. Lee still lives near Mansfield.

The Jefferson Grange, Bellville, Ohio was organized when the editor was a boy. In January an election of officers took place, and there was about it a notable scent of relatives, like this: Master, Mrs. Nora Leedy; Stewart C. A. Garber; Secretary, Theo. L. Garber; Legislative Committee, A. T. Leedy; Business Agent W. C. Garber; Trustees S. M. Garber. We'll just append to these, Observer A. L. Garber.

The family of Cousin John Garber now numbers four; in the fall a daughter was born to them and they named her Ruth. There are now three or four Ruth Garbers a nice name.

An aged Cousin writes that few of his children care for the Chronicle, because they have little acquaintance with the relatives. This is a true statement of general experience. The relatives are scattered all over the great west, know little about their relatives and their time is taken up with labor and pleasure engagements and inviting amusements that consumes their hours so that relationship affairs are forgotten. The old Leedy community about Bellville and Ankeytown was a close communion of relatives and they loved the society of one another in a strength that will never exist again. Death is rapidly dissolving it, and there never again will prevail the conditions that will develop ties of relationship as they have been in the old Leedy settlement.

Shelly, oldest son of Prof. L. L. Garber's family spent the winter in Long Beach, California. Rev. Bauman of the Brethren church has a daughter attending Ashland College, and he came to Ashland, and arrangements were made for Shelly to go back with him. He drove Mr. Bauman's auto thru to California, quite an experience. Good reports are received of his application in his new abode.

Mrs. Pauline Senseman, daughter of the late Frank L. Garber, moved to Ashland after the death of her husband

in Chicago. She bought a residence and now she is as busy as a bee, as a professional children's hair dresser and older ladies as well. She is obliged to employ assistance at times.

My family are all reasonably well except colds. My health so far this winter has been good. My family are all here this winter except a grandson who is in Vader, Washington. He works for the Long Bill Lumber Co. I see by the Chronicle there has been so many relatives that I spent my childhood days with have passed on. Wash. Garber, Aaron Leedy, Levi Leedy and many others. I passed my 83rd birthday, Nov. 5, 1923.—Mrs. S. M. Collins, 1113 West Lawn St., Trenton, Mo.

Our cousin Collier, in Trenton, Mo. is some old. We hardly realize that the old friends and relatives are so old.

We hear that Cousin Martha Beal passed thru a severe sick spell this winter. She is our Reunion President, and like the rest of us she is getting older.

We have staid at home this winter like a good boy. During the winter we propose to avoid going anyplace where we cannot control surroundings. We therefore did not go to the funerals of Uncle Lewis Garber and Aunt Mary Rummel. We are very sensitive to cold and so often people of age make themselves miserable by exposure to severe cold.

This is not a family item, but it is a specimen of thrift too good to pass by. A woman named Josephine Avery Gray, gave the village of New London, Ohio, a little way north of Ashland \$70 with instruction that it was to be put in the village savings bank and the interest compounded for 300 years. It is calculated that at that time it will be \$15,000,000. It will be a real stunt for a little burg to have fifteen million of dollars in its treasury. The Leedy Park is a fine place for relatives to leave money with a handle not so long.

Cousin E. L. Garber of Bellville, Ohio is doing a big work this winter in teaching music about Butler; he has been at it many years and is not excelled as an instructor to the young.

That is a sad experience that Cousin Elijah Leedy is passing. His wife was such a good-hearted, noble woman, and the ambition of her life was to make it pleasant for her husband. Now he is altogether deaf. He too is a good soul and his affliction makes life quite barren now.

In the published report of gifts to the Leedy Tabernacle, N. G. Long Pioneer, Ohio was credited with \$1.00. The credit is due to Noah Long Sr. Honor to whom honor is due is the Bible rule.

Cousin J. L. Spayde is quite a booster for the southern part of South Dakota, and keeps us informed on the advantages of the country. Farm land is cheap; there are yet large timber forests; the common farm crops do well, and flax is very profitable; sheep and cattle are proving quite profitable. The gold output is about \$1,000,000 a year. Southern South Dakota has a moderate climate and no doubt has many opportunities for industrious young people.

The matter for this issue came into our hands in a good proportion since we started to prepare the copy. We expected to print it two month sooner.

Let us repeat that if you will write news for the next Chronicle do it at once. You can write a few good items on a postal card, if you can not persuade yourself to write more. If you delay, you will forget.

We certainly will enjoy a postal card shower of news. There are births and marriages and visits and deaths. Show-er them in.

Mrs. Pearl Garber Plank and family are farmers again. They purchased a little farm on the north edge of Ashland.

Mrs. Lovina Garber visits Ashland occasionally, but is not able to take the time to call on all her friends.

John Long has moved from Mansfield to Butler, his old home town.

Cousin Frances H. Harris of Cleveland, Ohio, gave the editor's family a nice visit before Easter. She was on her way home from an extended visit.



LEWIS LEEDY GARBER—Sitting  
ELIZABETH GARBER LEEDY—Sitting  
WASHINGTON LEEDY GARBER—Holding child  
MARY ELLEN GARBER RUMMEL—Standing  
Deceased except the child  
THEODORE L. GARBER—Living

#### LEWIS LEEDY GARBER

This portrait comes into good place at this time. It was taken two years ago and now only one of the aged in it remains alive. The unsympathetic old reaper has seemingly taken delight in gathering the Garbers into his harvest. Uncle Washington, Uncle Lewis, Aunt Elizabeth and Aunt Mary are all gone. Now the Editor no longer has an Aunt, born, left, and only a few by marriage. Two Uncles remain out of the many years ago.

We sigh for the old relatives of boyhood and it is hard to keep away a desire to die too and be numbered with them. The ways of the people are no longer the ways of our youth, and more and more we are becoming strange to the people, and the people strange to

us. The spirit of mournful poetry presses upon us, and we hardly refrain from inserting some of it here. But this is the common fate—We are born to die, and sink in the waves of time and they close over us.

#### LEWIS LEEDY GARBER

Lewis L. Garber died Jan. 20, 1924, at his home in Bellville, Ohio, in which town he has lived for years. He was born June 11, 1833 and his age was 90 years, 7 months and 9 days.

He was the fourth son of Samuel and Catharine Leedy Garber, and was born on the original Leedy land and grew to maturity in the original pioneer Leedy Home near Ankenytown, Ohio. He worked as a carpenter from his 21st to his 25th year, and in 1873 took up brick-laying as a trade. Later he became a stone mason also and in these trades he

was a very useful man in the community.

He was married to Mary Mock, a daughter of John Mock, April 24, 1856. The Mock home was in the Leedy settlement, and their farms joined. Her birth date is Dec. 17, 1837. Their married life together was nearly 68 years. During all those years, there was no unpleasant report circulated about their living together. They labored together in harmony and thrift and maintained a lovely home.

The children are Calvin, born Feb. 12, 1857, died after six days. Mary Alice, March 16, 1858. Hortense, Feb. 16, 1862. Alwilda, June 4, 1864. Luella July 4, 1866. Jerry Feb. 12, 1872. Charlie, born July 24, 1879 and died at the age of 4 years.

Mary Alice married Amos W. Donough. Children 3 boys, living. Reside in Marion, Ohio. Franklin married Mary Fisher of Bellville and has three boys and three girls living. Live in Marion. Leonard married Ople Gamble of Marion. Their children are one girl and one boy. Reside in Marion. Gaylard married May Boyer, of Illinois. Live in Marion.

Hortense married John Young, of near Bellville. She died in September 1918. Children, one son living. Harry Young married Mary Young of near Mansfield, Ohio. She passed away in September, 1915. Children, two sons living. John Young married again, Sylvia Guthrie, Ankenytown, Ohio.

Alwilda married Schuyler Zent, Bellville, Ohio. He passed this life, January, 1916. His son, Lewis D. married Grace Bowman, Miamisburg, Ohio. Children, two sons. Live in Hamilton, Ohio. Abram L. Zent married Lucila Wells of Dayton, Ohio. Live in Hamilton.

Luella married Abram L. Lockheart, Bellville. Passed this life, April, 1923. Children living, three, Aaron L. Married Mavill Loadwick, Belleville. Children three girls. Reside in Lexington, Ohio. Mary married Richard Kocher, Bellville. Children, one girl. Resides in Bellville. Martha Lockheart, at home in Bellville. Jerry M. Garber, married Nettie Zent, Bellville. Children two, and resides in Mansfield, Ohio. Zent C. Garber is now in Baltimore. Louise Garber, now resides in Mansfield. There are 11 grand children and 16 great grandchildren.

The funeral services were held in the Universalist Church, in Bellville, Ohio, January 23rd and were conducted by Rev. I. V. Lobdell, of Columbus, Ohio, State Superintendent of Universalist Churches, and his body rests in the Bellville Cemetery.

Lewis L. Garber and his wife were active members of the Bellville Universalist Church for many years. He worked in building the present stone church, on the town hall of Bellville, and was a charter member of the Jefferson Grange, No. 256.

He lived at home with his father some time after his marriage and in 1860, he bought the farm his brother David L. owned, south of the Pumpkin Hill school house, on the state road north of Ankenytown. The school house is now called Walnut Hill. The Editor lived on that farm before it was sold, and the scenes of early boyhood were passed.

Uncle Lewis was a man of beautiful character and moderation and fairness accompanied him in all of his active life. He was industrious to the limit and generous of heart; temperate in all his habits and exemplary as a pattern in living.

#### MARY ELLEN GARBER RUMMEL

Mollie E. Rummel, died Feb. 23, 1924, in Bellville, Ohio.

Funeral services for the late Mrs. O. B. Rummel were held Monday at 3 p. m. at the residence on north Markey street, conducted by Rev. I. V. Lobdell of Columbus, and Rev. L. R. Lowry of Mansfield. Interment in the Bellville cemetery. Mrs. Rummel passed quietly away Saturday at 10 a. m.

During the winter and early fall, Mrs. Rummel was in failing health, and her death though keenly felt, was not unexpected. The deceased was 76 years of age on Feb. 14, 1924.

Mary Ellen Garber was born on a farm near Bellville, and spent all of her life in this vicinity. Fifty-six years ago she was united in marriage to O. B. Rummel. The early years of their married life were spent at Rummel's Mills, near Butler. For forty-nine years Mr. and Mrs. Rummel lived in the residence on Markey street where Mrs. Rummel died. Since her early childhood, Mrs. Rummel has been a member of the Universalist church, and has been

active in all departments of the church. Her life was devoted to her family and church. Although frail, Mrs. Rummel was always active, and was ambitious to do her full duty to her family, and to take an active part in all church work.

Lifelong friends and many who knew the deceased only during recent years, mingle their tears with those of the bereaved family. Her life is a lasting monument, and the gentle influence of her personality will always remain with those who knew her. Especially do friends sympathize with the comrade of her married life, with whom she spent more than half a century.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Rummel is survived by three daughters, Mrs. John D. Shafer of Bellville, Mrs. J. W. Sheidley of Kansas City, Mo., Mrs. H. E. Crooks, Willard, one grandson, Hubert Sheidley of Kansas City, Mo., and one great grand daughter, Barbara S. Sheidley of Kansas City.

The deceased was one of a family of twelve children; of this family two brothers survive, Theodore L. Garber, of Bellville, and Jackson Garber of St. Louis, Mo. Two daughters who died in infancy, precede Mrs. Rummel in death.

These from out of town who were guests at the Rummel home during the bereavement were, Dr. and Mrs. L. W. Armentrout and daughter, Mrs. Lina Garber, Mt. Vernon; Mrs. Hallie Courtney, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Garber of Mansfield; Mrs. A. R. Lydy, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hawk and son Mrs. Matthew Kovaskitz of Willard; Mrs. Caroline Zent of Fredericktown. - Bellville Star.

Aunt Mollie as we were wont to call her was next to the youngest of Samuel and Catharine Garber's children that grew up, and her life was spent in the interests of her family and the Universalist Church of which she was a member from early life. She was perfectly sincere and was without any guile and did not make much fuss over even those she esteemed her dearest friends—a common Garber quality. We sorrow because we have lost a dear, good relative, and not that we would wish to bring her back from her well earned rest.

Our pioneer Garber family can no longer claim identity as a family unit. One in Ohio and one in Mo. remain.



BYRON GARBER LEEDY

#### Mr. Byron G. Leedy.

Byron G. Leedy has gone to the General Leedy Reunion.

Nov. 18, 1923, life passed from him, and a valuable life was finished. He came right from the heart of the Leedy settlement in Ohio, and he and the editor of the Chronicle grew up together as near neighbor boys from babyhood.

Byron died at his home in Tigard, Oregon Nov. 18, 1923. He was born March 1, 1857 in Knox Co., Ohio. He was married to Miss Flora Young Sept. 2, 1878. She was the daughter of D. L. Young who was distantly related to the John Leedy family, and was born July 28, 1857. He resided a short time at the home of her father, then moved on a farm not far from her old home for some time.

They were members of the Jefferson Grange, which was made up of Leedys and Garbers, chiefly. His mother was a sister to the editor's father, and his father, Aaron A. Leedy, was a brother to the editor's mother, Aunt Susie, familiarly called. The two families were near neighbors until death began to break them up.

Cousin Byron made good. He and his devoted wife reared a splendid family on the Oregon Pacific Coast and have made the Leedy name famous in that state.

The portrait was made some years ago and printed with some history.

The following appeared in their local paper at the time of his death:

Byron G. Leedy, came to Oregon from Nebraska 33 years ago and resided in Corvallis a number of years, building one of the attractive homes in this city. He died near Portland Sunday. His death followed a rather extended illness that developed after an operation for tumor of the brain, trouble that took him to noted specialists several years ago. Mr. Leedy was aged 66 years. He took a keen interest in farm organization in Oregon and for six years was state master of the Oregon Grange. He served 15 years as an executive member of that organization.

At one time he was a regent of O. A. C. and had served in other state capacities.

Mr. Leedy is survived by his widow, Mrs. Florence Leedy, and six children: Harry E. of Meigs, Clyde L. of Tigard Jay C. of Sherwood, Mrs. Elsie Wilber of Peshastin, Wash., Mrs. Millie Edwards of Beaverton, and Mrs. Alice Young of Sherwood. The funeral will be held from the Tigard Evangelical Church tomorrow, Tuesday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock. Interment will be in Crescent Grove cemetery.

#### GONE TO THE GENERAL LEEDY REUNION

##### Mrs. Elijah H. Leedy

Mary Crocker, daughter of Richard and Elizabeth Crocker, was born October 31, 1857 in Crawford Co., Ohio. At an early age she became a Christian and joined the United Brethren Church.

On June 4, 1883 she was united in marriage to Elijah H. Leedy. To this union were born three children, Elmer, C., of Milan, Bertha May Hainen, of Ann Arbor, and Myrtle LeVerne Tooman, of Milan. After her marriage she joined the Progressive Brethren Church with her husband. She came to Michigan April 6, 1910 and located on the farm where she remained until the time of her death, which took place Wednesday, July 25, 1923.

Since her residence here she has been an earnest worker in the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church, where she will be greatly missed.

She leaves to mourn her departure her three children, four grandchildren,

three brothers, her husband, and a host of relatives and friends.

For her Christian character, cheerfulness and friendliness she was loved and esteemed by all who knew her.—Local paper, Milan, Mich.

##### Mrs. Della Lanehart

Della Lanehart died at her home in Butler, Ohio, Nov. 1, 1923, after an illness of six months with paralysis.

Funeral services were held at the home, Saturday Nov. 3, 1923, conducted by Rev. L. R. Lowery of Mansfield. A choir of the Universalist church of Bellville, furnished music, as her request provided.

Burial was in the Ankenytown cemetery where her parents and many relatives rest.

She is survived by her husband, Frank Lanehart; five children, one son and four daughters; five grandchildren and one great grand-child.

Cousin Della was the youngest of the children of Lewis K. Leedy's family who grew to maturity. He had eleven children in all; eight by his first marriage and three by his second.

Her death touches the hearthstone of pioneer Leedy life. She was born and grew up on a part of the original John Leedy land, a little way from the original home. Her father, Lewis K. Leedy was the oldest child of Pioneer John, and lived thru all of the chivalry of building a civilization in the forests of the Indians.

Della was born Aug. 7, 1853.

She was one of the two particular neighbor playmates of the editor of the Chronicle, whose deaths are published in this issue, being born in the same year.

Della lived a noble life devoted entirely to the welfare of her family. She was past 70 years old.

##### Daniel S. Leedy

Daniel S. Leedy, was the son of the Rev. A. H. and Catharine Spohn Leedy, was born near North Liberty, Knox Co., Ohio, July 5, 1841. Died Oct. 22, 1923; aged 82 yr. 3 mo. and 17 days.

At the age of 4 yrs. his parents moved in the vicinity of Butler, where he spent his life. His father, the Rev. Abraham Leedy, was a prominent minister of the Dunkard church at Ankenytown, where he held regular services in the 50s and 60s; but was

called home at the age of 51 yrs., and his son took charge of the farm and improved it and became its owner.

On April 16th, 1879, he was united in marriage to Jemima Hettinger and 1 son and 2 daughters were born to them.

Mr. Leedy was of a very quiet and unassuming nature with a pleasant smile for every one he met; was a kind husband and father, neighbor and friend. They were members of the Evangelical church in which the funeral services were held, conducted by his Pastor the Rev. Smoke. He is survived by his widow, one son, Dora H. and one daughter, Mrs. Roy Swank; one daughter having preceded him in death, and a large circle of relatives and friends. The family have the sincere sympathies of all in their sad bereavement. He was a grand son of Pioneer Daniel Leedy.

J. L. Swank.

##### Mrs. Eunice Carpenter Garber.

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Eunice Carpenter Garber were held Saturday afternoon April 5, at 2 o'clock in the home of Mrs. William Myers, Bellville, Ohio. Rev. C. J. Mayhew, Mansfield, officiated. The body was laid to rest in Bellville cemetery. Mrs. Garber was aged 83 years, 6 months and 14 days. The deceased was in failing health several years prior to her death. For several years past Mrs. Garber made her home with her granddaughter, Mrs. Guy Spayde, where her death occurred.

Eunice Carpenter was united in marriage with Samuel Garber in 1863. She united with the Baptist church of Crest-

line in 1858, and during her residence in Bellville was a member of the Methodist church. The deceased is preceded by death by her husband and one son, Oliver. Surviving members of the family are one daughter, Mrs. William Myers, Bellville, and High Myers, residing in Seattle, Washington, seven grandchildren and nine great grandchildren.

—Bellville Star.

The husband Samuel Garber was a son of Pioneer David Garber, who was a brother to Pioneer Samuel Garber, the editor's Grandfather. Cousin Eunice had the misfortune to partially lose her eyesight soon after her marriage. She was a woman of fine character.

##### Miss Leora Swank

Leora Swank, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Swank, residing near Mt. Carmel, died Saturday, November 11, 1923, at 8 p. m. The deceased was aged twenty-one years of age, at the time of her death. Tubercular trouble caused the fatality, which occurred, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Kirkpatrick, of Butler, who were the grandparents of the deceased. Miss Swank had been taken to their home during her illness.

Leora Swank was the only daughter. Besides her parents and other relatives, the following brothers survive, Gerald, Paul Leo, Leland and Robert, all residing at the parental home. Miss Swank was a member of the Mt. Carmel Evangelical church. Funeral services were held, Tuesday at 2 p. m. in the Butler Evangelical church, Rev. J. Q. Smoke officiating. Interment, in the Bellville cemetery.—Bellville, Star.

1894

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*Bella T. May*

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. XXVII.

Ashland, Ohio, August, 1924.

No. 2.

## REMINISCENCES OF THE HOME OF THOMAS HILL, SR.

Let us close our eyes and go back into the misty past about sixty years.

We are driving along the road that leads west from Holl's School House to a tiny settlement called Pittsburg. Just how the place got its name, we cannot say; surely it was not for its smoke or its tall buildings, for the cobbler's shop of Jacob Disler and the blacksmith shop of Joseph Carr are its only industries. We have just come down from New Berlin, and we are full of great anticipations; for we are going to visit grandfather Thomas Hill, Sr.

We come to the gate very quietly, for we want to surprise grandfather and grandmother. But alas! the gate sings out its glad welcome, and altho the house is a good five hundred yards from the road, grandfather and grandmother have heard us and are hurrying out to greet us. We drive down the lane under its canopy of white. In July it will be red, for the sour cherries will then be ripe. About half way down the lane, we search for the little stream that crosses it, and which has so many possibilities. It follows down the low ground back of the pig sty to the willow trees by the spring, thence across the valley, crossing the road at Pittsburg, thru the fields and moor, finally emptying into a larger stream merging into the Nimischillen Creek and finally becoming the Tuscarawas River. What can be more joy and delight to a small boy than a creek? What if it doesn't have any fish in it? Does it take any of the thrill from fishing in it?

But we pass, and scan the pig pen on the left. Perhaps there are some little pigs to pet and tease. Just north of the pig pen is the corn crib, another heaven to the small boy. Still further north is the large gate and beside it the small gate by the corner of the garden fence. At the very end of the lane is the barn; a little south-east is the large

oak tree, whose branches have weathered many fierce storms.

Grandfather and grandmother are waiting for us at the small gate. We clamber out and rush to meet them. There is no end of the handshaking, the smiles and hearty laughs. We spy old Coley, the family dog, his black back glistening in the sun. He barks joyously, and is as happy to see us as we are to see him. We follow the path, which curves to the right along the garden fence. We gaze wistfully up at the tall rambow tree and wish that it would shower it ripe fruit down upon us.

At last we reach the house. It is not a pretentious home. It is a one and a half story house, standing east and west. Along the whole south side runs a porch. To the west is an attached woodshed; at the south-west corner adjoining the house, is the summer kitchen. Just south of it is the outside fireplace where the apple butter is made, where the water is heated for scalding the hogs at butchering time, and where the soap for the year is made. Northwest of the woodshed is the ash hopper, where the wood ashes are magically turned into lye with which the soap is made. Close by is the bake-oven where grandmother bakes the bread. How often we have carried out the pies and cakes to be baked, and have watched her take out the large golden brown loaves of bread.

At grandmother's suggestion, we dash down to the well which is a little south of the house. An old wooden pump draws up the sparkling water and spills it into our waiting pail. The pump screeches and groans, and we industriously stock the wobbly old wooden handle. (A few years later, this handle was replaced by an iron one; curved like a lion's tail with an iron ball on the end. If by chance we got under it, we saw all kinds of new planets and stars as a result of the somewhat ungentle rap we received on top of our head.)

We gaze up expectantly at the grape arbor which runs from the summer kitchen over the pump. But grapes

are hardly ripe in May, and we vow we will come back later.

Having brought in the water, we dash off to visit the chestnut trees. There is one we love especially. It is called the Sprouts; the old tree had died, and several sprouts had sprung up which had grown into trees. The last time we were here we gathered the big reddish-brown nuts from under them. But by October, they will be ripe, and we will come again. From here we dash down to the willows by the spring, back to the garden between the house and barn. There are current bushes, gooseberries, a lilac bush, rose bushes, a great variety of flowers, peonies, tiger-lilies, hollyhocks, tulips, sweet williams, pansies, violets—the garden is very dear to us. We speculate about the crops of the many apple trees, smoke-house, black apple, weaversweet, honey sweet, felwalder, mamabeen. We compare them and praise our favorites.

Grandmother calls us to run to the coal shed, south of the summer kitchen, and we sniff the dinner cooking.

We come back to the barn, and gaze across the field in front of it. In July, grandfather will mow the timothy and clover with the scythe. When we are men, we will wear jeans and an old straw hat, one suspender down, and we will mow the grass in long, beautiful winnows, just as grandfather does. Aunt Kate, and Aunt Susan, Aunt Nancy, Aunt Sarah, and Aunt Lizzie in turn will scatter the grass so that it may dry under the sun, and play "Maud Muller". As soon as it is dry, the hay will be stored in the barn.

Just then we hear the call to dinner, and we dash into the summer kitchen. There is but one room. In one corner is grandfather's cobbler bench, in another the cupboard. The long red table with its red bench behind it is along the north wall. By the south window is the coffee mill, which has often sung of the meal being prepared by its unusually loud noise. Grandfather takes his accustomed place at the west end of the table, and we slide into our places on the red bench. Grandmother knows how to cook, as do all her girls, and we partake of a glorious repast served by blessed hands.

We are staying all night in this little five roomed house. About eight o'clock we see grandfather going toward the

clock, too tall for a shelf. As a consequence, it stands on the floor by the bedroom door. He pulls on the chains to wind it up for another twenty-four hour run, and he commands; "Children, it is time to retire." We are ushered up to the two rooms under the rafters, and soon we are lulled to sleep by the patter of the rain upon the shingles.

The next day is Sunday and we go to church. Grandfather and grandmother are both German Baptists (Dunkards). They drive to meeting in the one-horse wagon drawn by old blind Dolly. They sit on the spring seat in front, and we children ride in back on a board resting on the outer edges of the wagon box.

Altho there are less than twenty acres in this little farm, they raise the sheep; shear them, dye the wool, send it to the carding mill, spin it on the old spinning wheel, wind it into cuts on the reel, and then send it to the weavers. How skillful grandmother is with the spinning wheel. She attaches the carded yarn to the spool, gives the big wheel a whirl with the stick and hurries off to the end of the porch. On her return, the yarn is wound on the spool. Likewise, they raise flax, break it, and prepare it for thread. How fine it is to wear clothes made of material grown, and prepared on one's own farm.

The closing of a door recalls us. We are back in the present, an old man with happy dreams. But oh, to go back, and really hear old Coly bark, to see grandfather and grandmother at the little gate by the garden, to sit under the willows, to gather the chestnuts, to hear the birds, and the frogs in the spring, to play in the barn, give old Dolly her oats, gather the eggs, feed the cows, see the garden, and slide into your place on the old red bench behind the table.

But New Berlin is now North Canton. The old farm has changed hands several times; the buildings have been moved up to the road, the trees are cut down; the spring has been tiled out; what was once an orchard is now a field. The place has lost all resemblance of that beloved farm.

We grow homesick and sad. We miss those joys; we long for those dear familiar faces. The poet has put it:

"Break, break, break,

On thy cold gray stones, O sea,  
And I would that my tongue could utter  
The thoughts that arise in me.

O well for the fisherman's boy  
That he shouts with his sister at play.  
O well for the sailor lad  
That he sings in his boat on the bay.

And the stately ships go on  
To the haven under the hill;  
But O for the touch of a vanished hand,  
And the sound of a voice that is still.

Break, break, break,  
At the foot of thy crags, O sea.  
But the tender grace of a day that is dead  
Will never come back to me."  
By Cousin Miss Dorothy Keck.

### AMONG THE FRIENDS

Some one wrote long ago that familiarity breeds contempt. This is true of people who meet one another in a spirit of hypocrisy and put on a false personality and make themselves offensive to one another. But we have not had this experience on our side very often. We are glad to see friends even tho we are too staid in habit to run over people in profusion of pretended affection.

We dropped off at old Bellville, Ohio, July 16th. It came to our mind that great grand dad John Leedy once lived in Bellville. He was then Big John, and kept a tavern in those days, now called hotel. The spell came upon us to hike to the bridge across the creek near by and look down on the spot where granddad would lay in the water during intensely hot days to keep cool and would paddle the little fish away that sought to nibble at his breasts. At that time in his life his weight was around close to 450 pounds.

My brother Elihu L. Garber is quite busy in teaching music. The innocent people are in the way of thinking all teachers of music are alike, but around Bellville and Butler they have gotten wise about the familiarity that breeds contempt and have quit running after the fake music teachers at last and are crowding E. L. beyond his endurance, really, for lessons to their children.

Aunt Mary Garber, (Mrs. Lewis L.) is keeping up her home alone at this time. Her daughter, Hortensie, lives with her part of the time. Uncle Lewis put on her the duty of taking care of her mother. Aunt is holding fast with her old time determination and was working as her practice of life has been. But she feels the loneliness that is not agreeable in a big house with no other soul near.

I found Aunt Mary Rummel's lifetime home closed, but I spied Uncle O. B. in a store on the street, and passed a few words. He was discussing with the store man the flour making qualities of wheat, and we caught the knowledge that wheat threshed and put in a bin will not make good flour. The heating or sweating process thru which it passes depreciates its breadmaking quality. Wheat that is stored in barns and undergoes the heating or sweating period and is threshed late in the fall will make much better bread, and the wheat will weigh up to seven pounds per bushel more than wheat threshed and put in bins from the field.

Uncle Theodore L. Garber was away on his farm. I called at his residence in the evening, but saw no signs of his return and came away, but learned afterward that he was in his yard and saw me on the street. We presumed that all was well with him. He is still the secretary and actual manager of the Patrons' Mutual Relief Association, a farmer's insurance company, for which we printed the first constitution and by-laws when we started to learn printing in 1875, on the pioneer Leedy home, near fifty years ago. He succeeded his brother Jehu to this office and has continued in it to the present and the honest efficient management has made it a great Granger company and saved its farmers many thousands of dollars.

John L. Swank was in a cherry tree and I did not call him out. In the evening, I chatted with him a short time. He had the misfortune of severely poisoning himself when out on his farm. He used carbolic acid to destroy the poison and remarked that he believed the cure was worse than the poison. On one of his ankles there was an angry appearing sore that looked dangerous. His good wife was as busy as a bee, and it does not appear that old age offers much relief from the cares of living.

Ellen Watson now lives on Main street. She is the oldest of the children of Uncle Jehu L. Garber. I learned her mother, Rebecca is getting along very well for one of her age. Ella's brother Will Garber, who was for years lingering at the border of death and had at several times had transfusions of blood from other persons is now in fair health. Her daughter, Zola M. Watson, is now on a teacher's tour in the