

of God's habitation, which is a symbol of heaven. No person saving God's high priest was permitted to enter it, and he could enter it only once a year.

What did God say in regard to these images? Did he condemn them? No, No, he descended from heaven and was seated between these images, and communed with his people "from between the two cherubims," (or images, or pictures of angels,) which are upon the ark of the testimony, of all things I will give thee in commandment unto the children of Israel. Ex. xxv, 18-22.

The Apostle Paul, in allusion to these golden images, calls them the cherubims of glory. Oh what glorious pictures they must have been. Read their dimensions in above text.

But this was not the only place where images were used in God's holy temple; the molten sea stood upon the similitude of twelve oxen three looking toward the north, and three looking toward the west, and three looking toward the south and three looking toward the east, and all their hinder parts were inward. 2 Chr. iv, 2-6. The finite mind is not able to grasp the design and purpose of this strange arrangement of imagery beneath and around the huge vessel where the priests washed in, when officiating in their holy calling; yet it doubtless was for a wise, sacred purpose, and had God's approval.

The readers of the Chronicle can readily see from the forgoing scriptural references that God never disapproved of pictures, picture-taking, nor picture-making

for a good purpose; but commanded his servant Moses to make pictures of celestial beings. If God commanded picture making in former dispensations, and was pleased with, and approved of the pictures they made, may we not safely conclude that he will approve of the "photography of the twentieth century."

My father and mother never had their pictures taken because they were taught it was wrong to do so. Oh! how sorry I am that we can't have their pictures hanging on the wall of our parlor to cherish and perpetuate the sacred memory every time we beheld those pictures; it would remind us of our childhood, when mother used to care for us in sickness and in health, when her soft hand was laid on our brow, and tenderly wipe the tears from our face. I believe a sober look at a kind mother's picture on the wall after she is laid away has been the means to cause many wayward children to pause, and think of the many kind deeds and words of mother, and caused them to forsake their waywardness, and return to mother's God.

In conclusion I kindly ask the readers of the Chronicle to send their pictures (accompanied by \$2) to A. L. Garber, Ashland, Ohio, to have them put in the Chronicle. Each number should contain from two to four pictures, we want to see at least the pictures of our cousins who are too far away to come to the Reunion and get acquainted. Heaven comes down our souls to greet, Glory crowns the mercy seat.

THE OTHER ISAAC.

The Leedy Chronicle. ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.
EUGENE R. LEEDY, President.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio
FRANK L. GARBER, Secretary.
ADDRESS, Ballville, Ohio
L. L. GARBER, Historian.
ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

REFLECTIONS.

We are on hand in seasonable time this year, after the Reunion, and the report of the meeting will be much fresher than if three months old.

The Reunion was a very pleasant occasion this year. The exercises were interesting, but the relatives were all crowded out by foreign speakers. We have been talking against this for some time, and we will make it stronger until the habit is done away. The speakers deserve credit but it is not in place. We can hear as good speakers any week of the year, we who reside in cities and towns, and we want to hear Leedys talk at the Leedy Reunions. It is not eloquent speeches we want, but the plain story of the Leedys and connections.

If it is not forgotten, there will be a radical change in the program next year. We want to make these Reunions valuable and instructive to one another in a historical sense.

Next year we want to see what we will call the reception of families. That is to say, have the head of a family and all his household

gather on the stage, and then introduced to the audience. For instance, have Rev. Isaac Leedy take the stage with his wife, son and daughters, their husbands and wives and their children, in proper groups. Then name them by way of introduction to the audience that is the heads of each group. We desire our worthy president to take note of this and remember it at the making of the program.

Mr. J. L. Swank and wife represents the Leedy family as one of the officers and his wife is from the famous Long family of twenty-one children, all the offspring of a Leedy mother. It would be very interesting to see the connection together on the platform.

Several families can thus be introduced each year and greatly add to the benefit of the meeting.

Another interesting line of entertainment was suggested by one of the speakers, which was to bring relics of the old fathers and mothers and exhibit them, with appropriate explanations. This would be a grand feature of the meeting. Friends, remember this and begin now to gather up your old mementos and bring them to the next Reunion. Write a card of explanation and have it ready to tie to the article, so that friends can examine them and read their history. Knives, forks, spoons, dishes, shovels, hatchets, hammers, chisels, guns, sewing baskets, thimbles, shears, clocks, watches and a thousand other articles can be made very interesting in this way.

The committee on preparation must not forget to set up a long

table on which these things can be laid so that visitors can look at them from both sides.

We just now remember that we have a vest which our father, David L. Garber wore when he was married. This is of great interest to us and it would be of a little interest to others to look upon this vestment which surrounded him whose heart beat in happiness when he entered into the union which is responsible for the existence of the editor of the Chronicle.

We would immensely enjoy putting our hands upon a pen knife, chisle, hatchet, ax or any other article that was at one time in the hands of Pioneer John Leedy, our great grandfather. What an immense treat such an exhibition would be to us. Let us get ready for it.

This year we locked our office and the whole family went to the reunion. There was no care carried with us, and we enjoyed the occasion all the greater. Indeed we are too sordid in our desires. We stew and fret and figet about for fifty or sixty years then get stomach trouble, heart disease or rheumatism, and suffer ten or twenty years, half living and half dead.

These meetings we are having are real pleasure to our hearts. There is no fostering of bad habits at them. The influence is moral and they should be dear to our hearts. Family loyalty is encouraged, and that is one of the truest qualities of manhood and womanhood. If we honor and cherish the family name, we will honor and

cherish the name of our heavenly father also. We are not as loyal to the family ties as we ought to be as a people. There ought to be more of the feeling among us that the success of one is the honor of all, and the grief of one is the sorrow of all. Let us cultivate this noble family trait.

Elder Isaac Leedy of Ohio addresses an article of religion to, we suppose, Elder Isaac Leedy of Indiana. These two distant relatives were brought up in the same religious faith and training, and believed the same things when they were in boyhood. It seems, therefore, very family like for one to tell the other why he changed his ideas about photographs.

Whatever may be the merits of the subject, we have often wished we had a portrait of our grandfather Abraham Leedy and wife. But there is nothing in existence of the kind. No consideration would have persuaded him to have a picture taken.

We have the portrait of our cousin Glenn Garber this time. Its loss was one of the strange happenings of life. We saw it ten times a day, and did not sit down at our desk without seeing it. We set the face behind the mold on the case before us and the edge stuck out before us, but it looked like the edge of boxes set in the pigeon holes, and we did not observe the difference.

It is an interesting sight to look upon the picture of a living man who was born before the declaration of independence was made. Such a man is Noah Rabey whose

portrait we print. He is no relation to the Leedys that we know of, but we print the picture for the interest there should be in it for all Americans.

Our mother Mrs. Susan Garber—Dyer, expects to live with her daughter, Bell Keiser, in Columbus this winter.

W. L. Garber, of Cincinnati, Ohio, was an interested visitor at the Reunion. He appears like the rest of us—somewhat older than he did thirty years ago. He is one of the whole hearted Leedy connections.

On our way home we visited our Uncle, Jehu L. Garber. He now lives east of Bellville, Ohio. He has been bedfast for several weeks. He has been in poor health for some time. He seems yet to have a strong hold on life. He is not yet 70 years old, but he has lived about 90 years in his time. He has worked killing hard.

Uncle Aaron Leedy who was very sick in the early part of the summer is well and hearty again. We were glad to see him as lively as he is.

E. F. Leedy, of West Independence, Ohio, was at the Reunion as usual, but was not as healthy as we desired to see him. He will need to turn to a health diet like us poor fellows to wear well and last long. There is health in graham bread, graham mush, abundance of fruit, barley, oats, corn and milk, cooked without pork meat, or lard, pure water to drink, and very little meat of any kind and potatoes not more than one meal a day. People can get health

if they know how and go after it.

If your name does not appear with the others among the subscribers in this issue, drop us a card. We mean to do things right, but sometimes we miss a name. We intend hereafter to print the names of all when they send in their subscriptions.

It is a good place here to urge upon our readers to renew their subscription. Don't forget the paper is 25 cts a year. We don't care if you subscribe every six months. Subscribe often and pay liberally is a motto that sounds well at this end of the line.

We will no doubt, slight a number in these notes whom we ought to mention; but we write them from memory only, as we can catch time, and there is no telling what oversights may be made.

Caleb K. Leedy, of Garrett, Ind. has become quite a medicine man. He has a lung medicine that beats the others for good results.

Our president, E. R. Leedy is building a nice, roomy and convenient residence. He is now finishing it up. F. L. Garber, secretary, is also about ready to move into his new house. It is quite a large one, set above the road, on the spot where Pioneer John Leedy set his wagon, drove the forks and hung the kettle from which great grandmother Leedy jabbed the wolves away with the flesh fork when she cooked meat for the family. That was an interesting time we venture to say.

A few more Reunions and all the old living landmarks will be sleeping in the bosom of mother earth.

How we live and then are dead.

We would like to find one Leedy with \$1500, or fifteen Leedy's with \$100 each to invest in a type setting machine. Then we could set up a Chronicle in a day. Suppose some one begins a little stock company for that purpose. We will pay five percent and the tax and insurance for some years and then buy the shares all out. There are twice or three times fifteen who could do it as easily as they could walk out of doors, if some one would make them willing. Who is the first one to say, here I am count me?

Ohio is too far away for many a Leedy to reach from Indiana and other distant places. The Leedys of Indiana ought to get together and have another reunion. Say at Warsaw, or some other suitable place. Let it be held a week earlier or a week later than the Ohio, and some might attend both places.

Even the Leedys in Alaska might have a reunion. There are two or three, perhaps more, and we would be glad to hear from them as a whole.

Mrs. Jennie Leedy Hays of Kansas City, Kansas was a visitor at the meeting.

Send your photograph and two dollars and have your picture put in the Chronicle. You can do your friends a great kindness in doing this. A thousand of your relatives will see in, while a dozen of photographs will go only to a few.

Next year let us arrange to pay some special honors to the aged attendants at the reunion. This year Lizzie Myers, of West Inde-

pendence, Ohio, was there. She is the oldest child of Catharine Leedy Brown, who is one of the links of five generations, living when aunt Brown was yet alive. She ought to have been introduced to the audience from the platform. She is a most noble hearted woman, and many relatives came and went and knew not that such a relative was there.

Della Leedy Lanehart is the mother of several daughters who are great performers on the stage. Each year we are favored by one or the other. The other selection this year was given by the President's daughter. The music was furnished by the relative. The Leedys are a race of singers. We remember yet when Lewis K. the oldest son of Pioneer John Leedy, made the woods ring with song. He was the pioneer singing teacher.

Prof. L. L. Garber is now in California, at Loundsburg or Lordsburg trying to be a domestic man in company with his newly acquired better half.

Hurry along your letters friends for the next Chronicle.

This is the seventy-fifth page of these items we have written, and we are about unwound. Goodbye till we meet again.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

If you have not already paid your subscription, please send us fifty cents for this year and next. We want the Chronicle to rest easier on our hands, and you can help us to do it. Let us hear from you. The Post Office authorities require us to have a paid up list of subscribers.

MONTEVALLO, MO.

To the relatives and friends.

Another reunion is near at hand, and it is impossible for us to be present. We send a letter of greeting and good cheer to all the relatives. We would enjoy being with you very much, as we were two years ago, but if we can not be present in body, we will be with you in spirit. We hope that you may all have a pleasant time and that many may participate in the five minute speeches. We are anxious to read them in the next Chronicle.

In regard to our family paper, I wish it could be published monthly. It could if we would take more interest in procuring subscribers. We are richly blessed with bountiful crops of grain and fruits and we are thankful to the Lord for his goodness. Health in general is good.

Yours truly,

I. B. LEEDY AND WIFE.

F. L. Garber, Secretary Leedy Reunion. Dear Cousin, To show you that we feel interested in our dear Leedy and relatives' reunion, we send a letter of greeting to be read by you to the reunion assembly. Our mind will be there in your midst and hope you may have a glorious good time with a beautiful day. I want you to think of us and many others who would like so well to be with you, but cannot on the account of the distance. Wife and I are paddling our own canoe now, children have all left the parental roof. One is in the state of Washington, Wm. is in the Ind. Territory since the 10 of

March, and one is in Arkansas. You know we won't get to see them very often. Wife and I are enjoying good health, considering our age. I have done all my farming alone this season. We enjoyed our visit so well with you, two years ago. I am glad the Chronicle is giving us so many portraits. It makes a paper more interesting. We are having warm weather and some good showers of rain, and it is making many and long ears of corn.

J. B. LEEDY.

A Lodon merchant had a dispute with a Quaker about a bill. The merchant said he would go to law about it; the Quaker tried all means to keep him from doing so. One morning the Quaker resolved to make a last attempt, and he called at the merchant's house and asked the servant if his master was at home. The merchant heard him, and knowing his voice, called out from the stairs: "Tell that rascal I am not at home." The Quaker looking up at him, calmly said: "Well, friend, God grant thee a better mind." The merchant was struck with the meekness of the reply, and he looked into the disputed bill, and found that the Quaker was right and he was wrong. He called to see him: and after confessing his errors, he said, I have one question to ask you, How were you able so often to bear my abuse with patience?" "Friend," said the Quaker, "I will tell thee. I had once as bad a temper as thou hast: I knew that to yield to this temper was sinful, and I found that it was unwise I noticed that men in a passion always spoke loud, and I thought that if I could control my voice, I should keep my passion. I have therefore made it a rule never to let my voice rise above a certain key and by carefully observing this rule I have, by God's help, mastered my temper."—Sel.

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NOAH RABEY, 129 YEARS OLD.

In the poorhouse of Piscataway Township, New Jersey, Noah Rabey the other day celebrated his one hundred and twenty-ninth birthday. This very old man has been an inmate of the place for more than thirty years, and his birthday has been celebrated every year since he entered it.

Up to within a comparatively short period his vigor has been the wonder of the institution, but recently he seemed to grow feeble. He has been forced to reduce his daily walks in the grounds of the poor-house, and now sits in a chair most of the time.

Seven Valuable Tracts.

A brother who does not seek worldly honor has published seven thirty-two page booklets upon these subjects: The New Man, The Resurrection, The Three Signs, Pharaoh's Dream, Babylon, Seeking a bride, Christ as Prophet and Priest.

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The Leedy Chronicle.

JANUARY, 1903.

The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. IV.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JAN., 1903.

No. 1.

OUR VISITING TOUR.

Wife, daughter Verda and self boarded the north bound train at Belleville, O., Oct. 11, 10:30 A.M. for Mansfield then to Harrod where we were met by our old veteran, true blue, tried cousin and friend Joseph Long, where we put in a week in visiting from house to house among his interesting children, and grand children.

Space will not permit to mention all the acts of kindness and respect manifested by all these friends, though it was our first visit, and the first time we saw many of them. To say that we had a *very enjoyable visit* is putting it too mild to do justice to our good friends. One among the many attractions and peculiar scenery was realized on *The Devils backbone*. This is a narrow natural grade about a mile long, and at the highest point is more than 100 ft. above the level of the surrounding country, and the top is scarcely wide enough for two teams to pass each other, although it is the public road from Bellefountain to Lima.

The sides of this road are very steep and covered with timber, I severed a rib from the "Backbone" for a relic, which I am using for a cane. Wife walked out on one of his arms, and relieved him of a few finger nails.

The fancy Table.

I. B. the oldest Leedy in Ohio,

and namesake and first cousin of the writer has recently completed a Table that is far in advance in point of workmanship and beauty any other ever witnessed by the writer.

He commenced selecting the material for this table four years ago, and continued until he had 110 different varieties of Foreign and domestic wood and 800 different pieces. It is impossible for me to draw a pen picture, or give a description that will do justice to the maker of this table, it must be seen to realize its grandeur and the ingenuity, and workmanship of the manufacturer.

The foundation, that is the top which is 26x36 in. (with corners rounded) and the sides and ends are made the same as any other four legged table.

The top, sides and ends are inlaid with thin pieces of wood or heavy veneering of the 110 different shades of colors, thus resembling a beautiful quilt. In the center of the top is a checker board consisting of 641½ squar in. are blocks of Rose wood, and curly maple, the blocks are arranged alternately one block of curly maple which is almost white, then one block of Rosewood which is a deep redish cast. The border around this checkered center diamond shaped pieces 24 in. number, placed with the points or ends touching each other. The 56 pieces that

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

cover the spaces on both sides of these diamonds are made of quartered Sycamore. The border around the top of this table consists of diamonds of Mahogany and Black Walnut consisting of 140 pieces.

The remainder of the top, sides and ends, are inlaid with pieces of as many different shapes and sizes and shades of different varieties of wood, with a few exceptions these 800 pieces are fit together so nicely that one would almost be led to think that it was a solid board, the moulding around the top, sides, and ends is very tastefully arranged. For a description of the legs, the reader may imagine he or she has two round straight sticks, one curly maple and one black walnut the proper length and rip them into 16 pieces each. Now dress these pieces so they fit together perfectly, now take two of these pieces one of each variety and glue them together then take two of these pieces and glue them together, this will be one quarter of the leg or four strips now glue four of these pieces and glue them in to one solid piece, now put it into the turning lathe and trim it down to the ordinary size and shape, putting on as many curly cues as you like.

Now you have a table leg that its stripes are a half in. wide at the top and vary in width in proportion to the diameter of the legs, from a quarter to a half inch. The most remarkable of all is the perfect workmanship displayed in the perfect joints, so the natural eye can't see but what these legs are a solid stick. The table is highly polished and varnished so one can see the

natural color of the wood of every variety.

In conclusion I want to speak of a few pieces in the makeup of this fancy table, especially of the pieces that were taken from the English Mulberry tree transplanted by George Washington, and the one block of yellow pine taken from a log of George Washington house, one piece of Wild Cherry taken from a newel post of a Block house erected in Bedford Co. Pa. in 1776. as a refuge for safety, when the Indians pursued them. The upper story of this building was so constructed that the Indians could be seen and shot before they got near them. One piece of Sheatem wood (but not taken from Noah's Ark).

Snakewood, Amaranth, Manzan, Orange, Cocobolia, Spanish Olive, Paduke of India, and California Red wood.

Fearing I will weary the readers of the Chronicle I will close by wishing you all a safe journey over the sea of life, and a glorious entrance into the heavenly Kingdom,
ISAAC LEEDY.

Delano, O.

REPORT OF OUR VISIT CONTINUED FOR THE CHRONICLE.

We wrote our first report at our nephew, Andrew Myers, at Fostoria, O. Mr. Myers recently left his old home farm, near West Independence where his wife was raised, and where they partly raised their family, who have long since married and left their old home, and have homes of their own. Their oldest daughter Dianna Newhouse said she "married a New-

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

house but has been living in an old house ever since."

Let this be reality or fun, their house is all right and is located close to Father and Mother Myers on corner of Vine and Mulberry St. No. 602. Mrs. Newhouse being a devoted, consecrated and affectioned christian mother, is so good and kind to her parents, which will make their change from the country to city life all the more pleasant and enjoyable.

Our visit with these families was very comforting, and we trust beneficial to us and them, as our conversation and criticism on the non-essentials of having or wearing a certain garb or cut of clothing, resulted in considerably controversy but was finally conceded by all parties that the "Ornament of a meek and quiet Spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price is infinitely greater than any formality devised by finite beings. After finishing our very pleasant visit with these good people, Mr. Myers took us, (Ma, Verda and I) to our cousins, Joseph and Anna Wiseman (Leedy). They were not at home when we arrived, but their daughter Nettie and her sister made us feel as though we were at home, the parents came home later on, and the boys came in from the field, so we had a grand time recounting past events, and viewing many relics and pictures of time honored friends. Also had fine amusement by looking at various objects through a laughing camera. This is a reversible instrument, and is rightfully named, it would make a "longfaced Presbyterian" laugh to look, even at a man through

this camera. I looked at Will Wiseman walking away from me, he looked more like a frog than like a man, he looked to be less than two feet tall, although is six feet high, the seat of his breeches almost touched the ground he looked to be a great deal broader than he was tall, his legs, feet and movement resembled a ground-mole, his body had lots of side motion, the short legs and feet would fly out, first to the right then to the left, and while the right foot seemed to swing towards the right the head and shoulders went the opposite direction and vice versa.

By reversing the camera and looking into a persons face, it looks to be longer than the whole body does when viewed from the other side. Language fails to give a description of the face, it is anything but attracting and human, yet one would have to laugh whether you wanted to or not, to see the fearful looking eyes, the awful long nose and teeth, the chin looks to be as long as the whole face really is, and upper part of the face and head are way up. I tried to grasp the top of the head and to my great astonishment found my hand about eighteen inches above the head. I am writing this for the children.

After dinner on Friday, Oct. 24, Mr. Wiseman hitched to his brand new Rubber tired Surrey that never had been used, and conveyed us to our old friend, and nephew Ezra Leedy at West Independence where we found all well and glad to see us. Ezra is occupying the old home where his father used to live, and where he died which

makes this home one of the most sacred in Northern Ohio. We spent many a happy moment at this happy home when Brother Jacob was living and all the children, with father and mother used to gather around the family altar in a kneeling posture, while our prayers like sweet incense from the sacred Altar, ascended heavenward in honor to the God whom we love.

In this old barn we used to hold our Love Feasts long before the existence of the Brethren Church. One of the good old German Baptist sisters made mention of these times honored, heart cheering, soul inspiring, and sacred meetings held at the home of our esteemed Brother who long since has gone from labor to reward. She thinks these meetings and the firm stand we took in defending the example of Christ in John xiii, 15, and uncompromising denunciation of all human inventions in religion were instrumental in turning their church from the double or Cunrad Bissel, mode to the one institute by Jesus Christ the captain of our salvation.

This thought gives us more *substantial, souled happiness* and joy than any one thing that ever transpired during our long ministerial career. Saturday morning we walked over to Ezra's brother Elijah's, who also owns a part of the old home farm. Here we met Aunt Susan, Bro., Jacobs widow who always is overjoyed to meet her old friends, and recall occurrence of by gone days. Found all well at Elijah's, they were eagerly

looking for us, and received us joyfully.

On Sunday morning we went over to the Brethren Church in Independence to Sunday School, under the supervision of our nephew Isaiah Myers. By his request we delivered a short address to the pupils, Bro. Myers is a good leader both in church and Sunday School.

Went to our nieces home, Mary Weeks, who lives in the village where we remained over night and on Monday we visited with Byron Leedy's family just across the street from Marys. After sharing their hospitality and conversation, we went to another part of the village to the home of Sister Bertha, wife of Wm Gibson. Bertha is a grand daughter of Bro. Jacob Leedy's and is one of those pleasant, cheerful christians that always brings sunshine in the Soul.

Tuesday morning they let us have their horse and buggy to go over to Albert Shuberts to see Mrs. Shubert, who was at death's door, but recognized wife and I. Mrs. Shubert is a grand daughter of Catharine Brown (Leedy). Those of our relatives who were at the last Leedy reunion remember seeing Mr. and Mrs. Shubert and two of their children at the reunion, she had been ill for sometime and was hardly able for the trip, but had such a great desire to attend this great gathering that she stood the trip remarkably well.

Will have more to say about her later on. After returning to Gibsons, wife and I again went to Elijahs, where we had another fine time, and on Thursday morning Elmer Leedy (Elijah's son) took

wife, Verda and I to Bro. Isaiah Myers; here the latch string is always hanging out; we need not tell our readers that we had an enjoyable time, never expect anything else although they sold the farm where they used to live and bought a farm of 175 acres but are the same companions still.

On Friday morning while they were getting ready to take us to their brother-in-law, James Davys, they got word that Isaiah's sister, Mrs. Shubert was dying, so he took us back to Ezra's, then went to Mr. Shuberts.

Attended a special prayer-meeting at the Brethren church preparatory to a communion meeting the following evening, which truly was a very impressive, Sacred and solemn service. By request of the Pastor we participated in the official and ministerial service.

Took up our night quarters at Elijah's Nov. 2, attended Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. at the Brethren church, and eleven o'clock the funeral procession of Sister Nettie Shubert arrived, and occupied the church. The funeral services were conducted by Elder Levi Dickey, from the following text Ps. xviii, 15. As for me I will behold thy face in righteousness. I shall be satisfied when I wake with thy likeness. Both text and discourse were appropriate to the occasion. Did the reader ever stop to think that there is no place in this world, nor between death and the resurrection, where perfect happiness and satisfaction are attainable, these facts are fully demonstrated in the life and character of the Psalmist, though "a

man after God's own heart," and at times realized fullness of joy and happiness under favorable surroundings and conditions. But when surrounded with wickedness temptations and "The floods of ungodly men make him afraid." he being a prophet looked forward to the time when all the saints who fell asleep in Jesus will be raised from their sleep, and will be clothed with immortal bodies like Christ's glorified body, thus awake with God's likeness, in a world where nothing can enter that will mar our happiness, hence the prophetic declaration. "I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied when I wake with thy likeness." Excuse our digression. Rev. Witter Pastor of the Brethren church at this place omitted his forenoon service on account of the funeral, but had preaching service in the evening.

On Mon. Nov. 3 we were conducted to the home of Julia Chillcote, a grand daughter of Uncle Daniel Leedy, Bertha and her sister Agnes, Bowers also visited with us at this place, where we were royally entertained for the short time we were there.

Mr. Chillcote took us to James Davy's in the evening where we remained until Tuesday afternoon when Mr. Davy took us to his father-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Myers in Fostoria, also called on our niece, Sada Jones near the B. & O. Depot where we boarded a train on Wed. 5 at 12:11 A. M. for North Baltimore, where we called on Mr. and Mrs. Judge Taylor, Mrs. Taylor is a grand-daughter of Abraham Leedy, they were both

at the last Reunion, The Judge favored the members of the Reunion with a short address, but for some cause did not appear in the Chronicle, he had a light stroke of paralysis while on the bench, and had to adjourn court for a few days, a short time before we were at his place, they have a fine residence tastefully furnished, and have all the modern conveniences, essential to make home attractive.

Thursday 6th, the Judge went to Bowling Green, Ohio and we took the 9 A. M. train for Milford Junction, Ind. where we were met by our niece Mrs. Martha Rodabaugh, who conveyed us to her pleasant home, where we were received joyfully by Father Rodabaugh, children, and other friends who awaited our arrival. Mr. Rodabaugh is well fixed but has ill health thus depriving him of fully enjoying the comforts of a well equipped home. Their daughter Blanch teaches in a graded school in New Paris, at a salary of \$50.00 per month.

On Friday Martha accompanied us to her sister Malissa Violet's hospitable home near Goshen, Ind. They have an interesting family of children a son and three daughters, I will give a brief sketch of Mr. Violet in a separate article.

Their daughter Wilma accompanied us to her aunt Soprona Ullery in New Paris, where we remained over Sunday, of course we attended Sunday School; tried to preach, after Sunday School, also went to the young peoples meeting in the Evangelical church Sun. evening, and attended preaching service in the Brethren Church,

conducted by Rev. Miller. After the evening service Mary Sharpee (Leedy) conveyed us to her home in the country. Having learned of several Leedy families that we never met, so had a desire to form their acquaintance, so Monday morning Mr. Sharpee took me over to cousin Ezra Leedy who had heard of us being in the vicinity and were expecting us to pay them a visit, consequently they arranged to meet us the next day at Rodabaugh's, and escort us to their home. Mae Leedy made her appearance in due time and carried all their plans into execution. Ezra, William and Henry reside in the same locality, and are brothers, being grand-children of our Uncle Jacob Leedy.

They are wide awake energetic up to date farmers keeping up with modern improvements, both in farm implements, and musical instruments in their houses, to make home attractive.

Ezra has four children one son and three daughters, and are all members of the Brethren Church at New Paris. Pearl is organist, also a teacher in the graded school at this place. After a pleasant visit with these kind friends, Mr. and Mrs. Leedy accompanied us to Wm. Leedy's and stayed until late bed time. Wills have five children two sons and three daughters, Rosetta is teaching music and Maud is fitting herself for teaching school.

Rosetta rendered fine music on the Piano, while the girls all joined in vocal music, which was very entertaining and appreciated by the older folks present. On Thursday

Nov. 13, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Leedy accompanied us to their brother Henry's, who had notice of our coming, and were prepared to receive us, and welcome us in a friendly way. Will's young folks also came over, and helped to make our visit attractive and enjoyable. Henry's have but one child, a young woman.

After a short but pleasant visit with these friends, we took the parting hand, with a prospective view of meeting at least some of them at the next Leedy Reunion. Cousin Henry conveyed us to New Paris the same evening, to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wiricks, where Mrs. Leedy was quite ill and needed medical treatment, she had considerable of fever, her temperature registered 103, and her pulse 120.

The remedy prescribed by the physician had its desired effect in restoring her health, thus enabling us to pursue our contemplated trip to Tiosa, Indiana, on Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirick who are good, consecrated Christians were very kind, and helpful in caring for our wants and relieving our tribulations. After devotional services, and a substantial breakfast Friday morning they assisted us in getting our baggage to the depot where we boarded the 9:40 A. M. train for Tiosa, but on account of bad connection at Plymouth, where we were obliged to wait from 11:41 A. M. till 5:14 P. M. consequently did not get to Tiosa until 6:30 same evening. Wm. Wolf, (wife's brother) who lives about a half mile from Tiosa

went to meet us at the train we expected to arrive on but did not return, so we left our Telescope at the Depot, and walked to Mr. Wolf's, and surprised them, and remained with them until Sunday when they accompanied us to C. M. Crofford's, in Tiosa, Mr. Crofford is in the merchantile business. He is a grand son of "big" Uncle John Leedy and is a genuine Leedy in appearance and in actions, the readers of the Chronicle can look for his biography, having promised to write it up, they are a very pleasant family. Their little daughter is sec. of both Sunday Schools in Tiosa. The superintendent of the Brethren's Sunday School being absent the writer was prevailed on to fill his position, had a good attendance in spite of the inclement weather, they have some very good teachers.

In the evening we again returned to brother Wolf's where we had our temporary home while we were in this locality. On Tuesday 18 Mr. Wolfe took us to our nephew Manassa Leedy's residence, a short distance west of Tiosa, here we had the pleasure of sleeping under an old relic, a double coverlet bearing the following inscriptions "Made by Jacob Long of Knox Co. O., 1841. The borders are covered with birds of different colors. We will not attempt to describe it, as we expect to have it or one of the same make or pattern at our next reunion, it must be seen to be appreciated. Manassa's mother who had her home with him for some time has gone to Oklahoma and has taken up a homestead and her son Cyrus went to make the nec-

essary improvements, to hold it I suppose it is intended for him.

On Wednesday 17 Mr. and Mrs. Leedy and their brother Cyrus accompanied us to their daughter Bertha Bergerts where we found the men folks very busy hauling and husking corn, and shredding fodder, so did not get to visit with Mr. Bergert, only a short time when he came into dinner, Mrs. Bergert came to her folks on Friday just as we were about to leave and return to our temporary home where we abode until Sunday 23 when Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe accompanied us to our cousins Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Tharp of Walnut, Marshal Co. Ind.; also called on their daughter Mrs Lewis, then returned to Mr. Wolfes, and on Monday 24 Mr. Wolfe took our baggage to Tiosa where we boarded the 8:11 A. M. train for Denver where we were met by Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Cool who kindly conducted us to their pleasant home.

Mr. Cool being our brother-in-law, his wife being my wife's sister, together with the fact that she lived with us when a young woman, makes her home seem all the more home like to us. On Tuesday the 25 Mrs Cool took us to Mexico, Ind. to attend the funeral service of Mrs. Sabrel Yoder, an aged lady, who died very sudden. The services were conducted in the German Baptist Church, by Rev. Fisher.

Here we met many of our old time honored friends and exchanged friendly greetings, also accepted a warm invitation from Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kline to go home with them for refreshment. After

a short visit with them, Mrs. Cool took us to her home to complete our visit with them. Wednesday 26, Cloudy, rained in the morning commenced to snow about 9 o'clock and snowed all day and part of the night.

Thursday 27, snow a foot deep, grand scenery. John Cool, wife and baby, Harry Cool, wife and baby, all spent Thanksgiving Day with their parents. Their son and others went out on a hunting tour and returned in the evening with five rabbits, but too late to have rabbit for Thanksgiving supper.

Friday 28, aunt Lydia and Guy took us back to Mexico, where we tarried at C. H. Klines until Sunday when we participated in the morning, religious service at the Brethren church, conducted by Rev. Rench of Goshen. After the service closed, Klines and company went to cousin J. Benders for dinner, and a friendly chat, returned to church in the evening to take in the young peoples meeting, and preaching by G. W. Rench, after service our party again went home with Mr. and Mrs. Kline where we had our home for the time being. Mr. Kline having sold his interest in the hardware store to his partner, and felt like a bird set free, to enjoy a recreation and a pleasant visit among his many friends, after a score of years of close confinement and hard work. His brother-in-law, Mr. Eikenberry kindly offered him the free use of his two seated rig and horse, and Dec. 1, he brought it over to Mr. Klines, and kindly invited all of us to get aboard for a free ride to

his home where we were pleasantly entertained until next day after dinner, when we took charge of the horse and surrey and started on our proposed circuit route, Mr. Kline being our pilot. Our first call was at Abraham Millers, an old acquaintance, where we remained till evening, then returned to our temporary home.

On Wednesday 3rd, we went to Peru, and called on Philip Sullivan on east 6th St., No. 129, Mrs. Klines brother where we had a pleasant visit, Mr. Sullivan is Township trustee, and chairman of the Democratic State executive Committee, and is quite an energetic politician, and a successful business manager.

On Thursday 4th we called on Mr. and Mrs. McClanes on West 3rd St. No. 262, Mrs. McClane is Mrs. Klines sister. We ate dinner with these friends and had a short visit, then returned to Mr. Klines. On Friday 5th we visited with Noah Sullivan during the day then went to see his brother John's family where we remained till Sunday; on Friday evening Noah Sullivan, and his whole family came over to spend the evening, John's children also came home to visit with us. Had instrumental and vocal music, and a pleasant conversation.

On Dec. 7th Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan and family, accompanied us to their brother Frank's where we had a short, but pleasant visit, and in the evening Klines took us to John Burkhisers, in Mexico, Mrs. Burkhisers is a sister to Mrs. Kline, and a first cousin of my wives. Monday 8th mercury at

zero. On account of the cold weather we did not visit in the country, called on Mr. Charles McGuire a son-in-law of Klines, Mrs. McGuire is a fine musician, she gave us good music on her fine piano. After enjoying a good dinner and a pleasant visit, Klines took us to their son Elbert's where we had an enjoyable visit. Mr. Klines two sisters, and their families also came in to share with us in the rich feast and social feature. Mr. Kline is about to accept the position of overseer on Railroad section where he is now working, he is well qualified for that position. Tuesday 9 C. H. Kline and wife took us to S. Griswolds, three miles south east of Mexico, where we dined, and visited until 3:30 P. M., then returned to Mexico, where we had a lively evening visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Lognewire, where we were joined by our old friends Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan, whose presence added greatly to the good old friendly visit until a late hour, then accompanied us to our temporary home for a sweet repose, and breakfast. Next morning, Mr. and Mrs. Kline, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sullivan, Mr. J. Berkhizer, the writer, wife and daughter Verda all met at the attracting residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Simons, a short distance from Mexico, Mr. Simons was unavoidably absent, but our visit at this place was very inspiring all the same. Mrs. Rosan Simons the sweet singer entertained her company highly by rendering very appropriate instrumental and vocal music, for a short time after which she served

a bountiful dinner which was relished by all. Shortly after dinner J. Berkhizer and the writer left the happy company for a short time, to see Mr. John Miller the noted breeder of Poled Durham cattle, he recently sold his show herd at public auction, his best cow sold for the enormous sum of \$2,525.00, two thousand five hundred and twenty-five dollars. Ten cows and heifers averaged \$1,006.00 each. He is fitting up a show herd for the coming great St. Louis Exposition in 1904. His herd consists of 175 head including calves, he showed a yearling calf at the recent fat stock show at Chicago, that weighed 1,200 lbs. and won 1st in his class, and sweep stakes of all breeds.

In the evening we again joined at least a part of our company at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Simons, (a brother of Roberts, and their wives are first cousins), where we spent the evening very pleasantly, after which our old pilot and his good wife loaded the writer, his wife and daughter Verda, in his surrey and took them to their good home for night quarters. Thursday 11 was a cloudy morning, and sprinkled rain, but in spite of rain our faithful guide loaded us up for the last drive together in the surrey wherein we enjoyed so many happy hours, going from place to place for eleven days, while Mr. Kline was our faithful driver, his wife furnished the crowd with all manner of amusement to make the time pass pleasantly, and rapidly. Their daughter Rosan Simons also went with us to O. F. Cools, where we enjoy-

ed another refreshing time, after which Mr. and Mrs. Kline and Rosan Simons left us, and went to Mr. Eikenberry's to return to him, with many thanks for the horse and surrey we enjoyed so much.

Friday 12 cold and cloudy—O. F. Cool and writer went to Marion Leedy's our cousin in Deedsville where we dined, and had an interesting visit, recounting many events of the past, after which we called on her son David who lives on their farm, where we had a short chat, then returned to Mr. Cool's.

Saturday 13 sleeted, rained and snowed last night, good sleighing. This was a sad and gloomy morning to us, our daughter Verda who had been with us visiting from place to place for over two months, now takes her leave, homeward bound. Mr. Cool took her to Denver where she boarded the morning train.

After he returned home he proposed to take his wife, and writer and wife to their son John's home, a distance of six miles, it was a cold trip but unusual kindness, we received more than compensated us for the sacrifice we made to get there. Mrs. Cool furnished us with extra wraps to make us more comfortable on our way home, so we went on our way rejoicing. Sunday 14th, cold, cloudy, good sleighing. Mr. Cool and family went to church at Perrisburg. Rev. F. O. Moon and family came home with them after services. This family consists of two old moons, four full moons, one new

moon, and one half moon and half Cool.

They possess great musical talent and make good use of it. The charming instrumental and vocal music rendered by them was soul inspiring. Monday 15 cloudy and raining.—The time having now come when wife and I had to leave this pleasant home to meet previous arrangements with our old true friends Mr. and Mrs. Kline to start on our proposed trip to South Western Mo. Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Cools last act of kindness was manifested in kindly conveying us to Peru in spite of inclement weather, for which they have our hearty thanks. We met Mr. and Mrs. Kline at Phillip Sullivan's, where we remained until next morning.

Tuesday 16, cloudy, colder. Boarded the 7:20 A. M. train on the Wabash line for St. Louis, the train was an hour and thirty-five minutes late, arrived at St. Louis at 4:30 p. m., were eight hours and twenty minutes on the road running a distance of two-hundred and eighty-five miles. Boarded the Katy Flyer Daily for Nevada, a distance of three-hundred and seventeen miles at 9 p. m. and arrived there at 7:45 a. m.

Just ten hours and forty-five minutes on the road; crossed the Mo. river at Boonville, Mo., passed through fine farming country between Boonville and Nevada. Met Will Leedy at Nevada, he was on his way home from the Indian Territory where he had been working eleven months. He recognized the writer by his photo, although he never had seen the

real. He joined our company and we boarded the morning train for Eldorado Springs, where we were met by G. E. Moore, son-in-law of I. B. Leedy and Elda Leedy, who transferred us from the Depot to I. B. Leedy's home a distance of 14 miles. As our report is already too long we will not say much about the awful condition of the roads in Mo., nor about the terrible shaking up and bitter experience on our way from Eldorado to our brother-in-law and nephew, but the great joy in the camp, at our arrival, and the many unmistakable tokens of love, and friendship manifested by kind, sympathetic, soothing words and deeds by all among whom we visited in Mo., (although many of them saw us for the first time, having become relations by marriage,) compensated us thrice for all unpleasantness we experienced in getting there.

In order to condense our report of our Mo. visit, we will give the names of all the families we visited then dump them all on a pile and say all the good things at once to be applicable to each individually. Isaac, Mary and Will Leedy, Simon B. wife and son Elda Leedy, Susan Shenabarger (Leedy) and daughter Bessie, Ed Shenabarger, wife and two children, L. G. Leedy, wife and little Mary, Walter Stewart, wife and little son, Ira Leedy, wife and three children, Frank, Charles and Rosaline, the latter being twins. Had our Christmas entertainment at Isaacs, their daughter Rosa and family, Simon and wife were present. Isaac and Mary presented some nice presents to their guests.

Excuse the digression, will proceed along the line of names as follows, Ed and Rosa Moore and three children Loyd, Grace, Gladys, and Beulah Alverda, Ezra Leedy and wife, Demas Garber and wife, Aquilla Leedy wife and little Mary Elizabeth, and Grandma Ricket, completes the list of names amounting to thirty-eight. By the way, we have omitted the names of Ira Leedy's father and mother-in-law.

Our purpose and design of our extended visit with our many friends was promoted by a higher purer and nobler motives than to solicit presents or to see how well our people are situated or to feast sumptuously. We came into your homes to see you not your wealth and to renew old acquaintance and to strengthen bonds of fraternal love and friendship that binds old friends together with a desire of forming new acquaintances and enlarging our circle of friends. In conclusion we again thank you all for the many kindnesses shown us, for the many cheering words and good deeds, and especially for the presents we unexpectedly received. Our Mo., friends although not so favorably situated and so well fixed to entertain company as those in the older states, yet it can be truthfully said of them in the language of Jesus in reference to Mary's act of anointing his body as a token of her love and esteem for him. "She hath done what she could," so our friends in Mo., have done what they could. A few flowers strewn along the pathway of life while we are conscious and can appreciate

their beauty will add more to our comfort and happiness, do more good than all the flowers that could be placed on our caskets or the most costly caskets lined with pure gold can do after we are dead and "know not anything."

"Finally brethren farewell, be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace, and the God of love and peace, shall be with you."

N. B. I forgot to tell the Chronicle readers how we got home. Aquilla Leedy took us to Milo on Monday Jan. 5, where we took the train for Nevada and left there next morning for home and arrived safe and sound at Ankeny, the 8 at 11:20 a. m. Owing to miss connection at Defiance Junction, we had to lay over in Mansfield. Found all well at home where we have devoted much of our time writing this report. **UNCLE ISAAC.**

—Simon B. Leedy owns a part of the Blacksmith outfit owned by our father when the writer was a boy. In the old blacksmith shop constructed of logs, the writer spent many many stormy days (when out door work was impossible) learning the blacksmith trade without anyone to give instructions, with diligence and patience we succeeded fairly well, at least was able to do nearly all repairs needed on the farm, such as welding links in log and trace chains dressing plow shares and colters. Later on we manufactured double trees, single trees, hames and sleds, from beginning to finish including painting. This was one of the secrets of our success.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Fry (Leedy) Jan. 23, 1903, boy baby.

—W. H. Leedy and Albert Swank of Ankenytown, O. have recently purchased the Dry goods Store at that place, and are the successors of Kerby and Stillwell. We wish them success and prosperity in their new enterprise.

UNCLE ISAAC.

ARGANUM, OHIO.

I am by marriage a relative to the Leedys. My wife is a daughter of Elizabeth Albright whose maiden name was Leedy, a daughter of Henry Leedy who lived near Greenville, Darke Co., O. I would like to know something of my mother-in-law's folks. What will the Leedy Chronicle cost, for I don't know any better way to get the information I wish.

Jan. 28

E. B. Hawley.

FLORA, IND.

I accidentally came across one of the Leedy Chronicles to-day and thought I would write you for a copy of the last issue. I am the son of Daniel Leedy and have three brothers and three sisters living. Would like to know when your next reunion is and where.

I hope to hear from you.

Feb. 19, 1903. Lewis J. Leedy.

EPHRATA WASH.

To the Leedy Chronicle:—As you have not heard from me for some time, I will write a few lines and send best wishes and one Dollar.

Since I have last written I have moved from Vacaville, Cal., to Ephrata, Wash., and am at present holding down a Homestead in Douglas Co.,

commonly known as the Big Bend Co. I like my new home splendidly. The country is new but is speedily coming to the front. My neighbor, Mr. Binges, is intimately acquainted with the Alaska Leedy. He was associated with them several years ago in mining in this state. I have also heard of an Abraham Leedy in this state. He lives in Lincoln Co. I do not know his P. O. I also heard of a large family of Leedy's living at Lebanon Oregon. I will try and find out more about them.

I would like very much to attend a Leedy reunion at my birthplace, Ankeny Town. Possibly I may be able to attend one in the future.

I will inform the readers of the Chronicle that while myself and family were attending a postponed fourth of July celebration on the 12th of July, our house and entire contents were destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire was a mystery. I carried \$400 insurance on the property, which was a help but was inadequate to cover the loss.

As news and time are scarce I will close with best wishes to all relatives and friends.

Nov. 17, 1903.

B. F. Leedy.

MONTEVALLO, MO.

I will write and give you a few items of news from our parts of the country. We are thankful to say that we and all the relatives are enjoying health as usual. Our venerable uncle, Isaac Leedy and wife, Delano, Ohio and Cousin C. H. Kline and wife, Mexico Ind., visited with us during the holidays, which we enjoyed very much and regretted that they could not make us a longer visit.

We expect a report of their entire trip and visit from Ohio to Missouri in the next issue of the Chronicle. Uncle Isaac takes a deep interest in the

Chronicle and if we had a few more like him, the Ed. would not have to wait for copy to get the paper out on time. We would like to read letters again from our cousins from old Virginia. I remember when my father, S. A. Leedy, visited among them at Dayton, in the year 1868, how well he enjoyed his visit with them.

B. F. Leedy, Ephrata, Wash., please write a letter for the Chronicle and tell us how you like that climate after two years of experience.

Cousin William D. Leedy Cero Gordo Ill., please write a letter for the Chronicle and tell us how you are getting along.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe and children now at Vacaville, Cal. They are well pleased with their new home.

W. E. Leedy has returned to the Ind. Territory after a months visit with his parents, Isaac and Mary Leedy.

Feb. 3, 1903. Isaac Leedy

VOCVILLE CAL.

We have been in this state since last May. We like Cal. very much. The climate is delightful. Oct. weather begins here in July and spring comes with the fall rains. We have no rain from May to Sept. The hills are green from Oct. to Aug. when they begin to turn brown.

We live in one of the earliest valleys in this part of the state, but fruit doesn't ripen very much earlier than in the east. Almond trees are in bloom now; oranges are ripe and can be bought at about seventy-five cents a bushel.

About two-thirds of the population of this valley are Japanese and a more peaceable, progressive race could not be found. There are also a great many Chinese, but a reliable Ameri-

can always find employment and receive good wages.

My nephew, A. A. Leedy is here now but intends to go to Oklahoma, to reside in the future. I may make Cal. my home but intend to visit relatives in Ohio in a few years, when I hope I see you all.

Feb. 11, 1903. Mrs. E. Cripe.

ELKHART CO., ITEMS.

Anna Leedy wife of William Leedy, had the misfortune to fall on an icy step the last of December and broke her leg above the ankle.

Lon. Rodibaugh who married Martha Leedy, has just recovered from a severe round of asthma.

The school term at New Paris is drawing to a close where Pearl Leedy and Blanche Rodibaugh are two of the teachers who are guiding the young.

Dwight Leedy has quit school at the South Bend Commercial Business College on account of muscular rheumatism.

Rosette Leedy is giving music lessons this winter.

Henry Leedy is very proud of his Barred Plymouth Rock chickens and Poland China hogs.

Ida Leedy, youngest daughter of Ezra, is attending High School at New Paris, where Mary, the second daughter, graduated last year.

There are twenty-three persons in the county that respond to the name of Leedy.

Sophrona Ullery, whom many of the cousins know, is as lively as ever.

The general health of the people in the county is good.

E. G. Leedy.

New Paris, Ind., Feb. 20, 1903.

The Leedy Chronicle. ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.
EUGENE R. LEEDY, President.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio
FRANK J. GARBER, Secretary.
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio
L. L. GARBER, Historian.
ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We are pleased that we do not need to do much writing for this issue. The correspondence came, though late, to make an interesting number. We seem to have no time any more to write.

We are planning to get out the April number in April and we want your articles soon. Send them along.

Prof. L. L. Garber is still at Lordsburg, Cal. The latest information is that he had been getting along nicely, but at the time of writing, was not so well.

Mrs. Susan Leedy Dyer, our Mother, is living in Columbus with her daughter, Mrs. Keyser, and has fair health.

B. B. Leedy of West Independence, Ohio, spent January with us and tried his hand in the intricacies of the printing art.

A time-tested friend, charges us with a lack of interest in the Chronicle. There is room for many charges, but this is a mistaken one. We have done \$50.00 to \$75.00 worth of free work upon it, and this in connection with the fact that one paper we publish has not been issued since last September and another which is profitable, was delayed from Septem-

ber to January, ought to be evidence that we can not get all these things done. We came to Ashland with nothing but borrowed capital, industrious hands and an honest heart, and have worked our way as best we could till this time. We have money borrowed and need more, and must make hay when the sun shines or go backwards, though we have property about us which cost six or seven thousand dollars, we have not been mean and covetous to our father's family. We remained about the farm a good part of the time till about thirty years old, on which he left us in death, when I was about twelve years of age. I done the most for the home, and out of it I get the least, because I am contented with that; but my brothers have always been true to my interests and helped me when I needed it. The first \$325 I got from home I loaned to Ashland College and it has gone where college funds go, and on top of that \$600 to \$800 more of printing and other value. Some of my relatives have had the same experience; but we helped to save the College.

There are hundreds of Leedy's who do not take the Chronicle. A little work on the part of friends will bring them in.

Uncle Isaac has a long letter—just what we needed.

Hereafter we intend to print the sums subscribers send us. If subscriptions do not appear, kindly call our attention to the oversight, when you write again. We often have others do this part of the work and the inexperienced have no conception of the great care that is necessary to properly enter every name.

Prof. L. L. Garber, now in California, ought to write, and his relatives

out there may be interested in knowing that he is at Lordsburg, Calif.

Cousin Elizabeth Cripe was born a woman of literature, with splendid ability as a writer; but her surroundings of life never developed it; but we trust she will tell us more about California.

We want the Reunion President to write at once and call a meeting of the Executive Committee some Saturday. We want to go over if possible. The call should be printed in the next number, then the Program in the July issue.

Several articles of a general nature in type are left over ready for the April issue.

We hear that Jehu L. Garber, our uncle, died several weeks ago. We looked for some one to send us an Obituary but have received nothing so far. We trust some one will volunteer to send us one.

The printing business is not so active in Ashland as it has been for some time, and if any of our readers have work to be done, we are open to correspondence.

Many of the subscribers have not paid for some time—please favor us with your subscription, and get your relatives also to send in theirs.

We notice in the copy for the Old German, (Dunkard) paper we print that Isaac Leedy who had an article in a former Chronicle on the Bible and pictures, died Feb. 19, 1903, aged 72 years, 10 months and 14 days. There were thirteen children in his family and five have gone before him. He was born in Virginia, April 5, 1830, and became a member of the church in 1852. He lived in Dora, Ind. Thus one by one the fathers are passing away.

Do not forget that we are going to have a display of relics at the reunion this year. Save your old knives, hammers, saws, plates, thimbles, chisels, axes, clothes, hats, bouquets, etc., and bring them to the reunion. There are resources along this line which will make the reunion immensely entertaining, an exhibition worth much to all who visit it. Yes, we want to add, don't forget to bring the old books—song books, Bibles, histories, etc.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

John D. Leedy,	\$.25
C. D. Leedy,	.25
R. A. Brown,	.50
Susan Coffman,	.25
Della Lanehart,	.25
Rebecca Stoffer,	.25
Margaret Koons,	.70
C. A. Leedy,	1.00
Chas. D. Leedy,	1.00
D. H. Leedy,	.25
Mrs. Andrew Kunkel,	.50
Isaiah Myers,	.50
Andrew Myers,	.25
Mrs. G. L. Sharick,	.25
A. W. Leedy,	.50
C. A. Leedy, Younst,	1.00
Sopronia Ullery,	.50
Mrs. Alonzo Rodbaugh,	.50
Mrs. S. F. Charpie,	.50
Mrs. J. B. Violet,	.50
B. F. Leedy, Wash.,	1.00
W. H. Leedy, Ind.,	1.00
Mary C. Cattel,	.25
Mrs. Sarah Albright,	.25
Jack L. Garber,	.50
John Sullivan,	.50
David A. Leedy,	.25
Martha Kline,	.50
A. H. Tharp,	.50
Mrs. O. F. Cool,	.25
L. G. Leedy,	.25
A. G. Leedy,	.25
Walter Stewart,	.25
S. B. Leedy,	.25
Ira C. Leedy,	.25
Ezra B. Leedy,	.25
Isaac B. Leedy,	.25
G. E. Moore,	.25
Mrs. B. C. King,	.25
Robt. B. Leedy,	2.00
Henry G. Leedy,	.25
Ezra G. Leedy,	.25
William G. Leedy,	.25

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Leedy^x Chronicle

APRIL 1903

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. IV.

ASHLAND, OHIO, APR., 1903.

No. 2.

The Auto-Biography of an Old Maid

Preface—It is the aim of the writer to picture to the best of her ability the pleasures as well as the hardships of the school-life of an Old Maid. Not one of your crusty old maids but one of the jolly, good-natured kind also a schoolmam. I will try to tell the story as near as possible like it was told to me by a venerable old lady now in her seventy-ninth year who has been groping about in darkness for nearly forty years. The story will be told in two parts, first when she was a student, second a teacher.

Part First

Nearly every life is divided into three periods. Namely, Birth, marriage, and death; but as I am an "Old Maid" and my husband's mother never lived, my life will be divided into birth and death, and as I am not dead I cannot tell you anything about that, so I will attempt to tell you what I can about when and where I was born and what has happened in the last three-quarters of the nineteenth century.

I was born May 30, 1822 in a little log cabin with the chimney on the outside at one end of the shanty. When we had company to stay all night, (as we often did those times) we always took them upstairs by means of a ladder placed on the outside and leaning against the logs.

My father and mother were descendants of Noah and were born sometime between the birth of Christ and the nineteenth century.

As we never had any shoes until we were old enough to go to school we always stayed indoors in winter only when some of the older and more daring ones would run to the barn and back through the snow "to make tracks" as we called it.

I started to school when I was five years of age and the school was kept in a little cabin house and was called Root Hans. The benches were made of planks with two holes in each end and sticks pounded in for legs. Massy Kittle was my teacher. She was a tall slim girl with black hair and eyes, a long nose and pointed chin and about forty years old although she wanted to be twenty. (This description is my own imagination.—Olive.) How I remember that term of school traveling through the unbroken forest always on the lookout for snakes and other reptiles, hunting berries and wild flowers.

My next teacher was Miss Lane. I do not remember anything about this term except the small-pox and that interested us a great deal for we were all taken to the home of Samuel Leedy to be vaccinated and every one of us thought we were going to have an arm taken off. The next place I went to school was in a school house near the

spring on the farm now owned by Stanton Leedy then owned by Samuel Leedy. This school was also kept in an old cabin and furnished on the same plan as the first and my teacher was Sall Johnson

The only event I remember in this term was the time Fred and Liza Strong and I started up over a hill near the school-house at noon to hunt winter-green and we thought we had not been gone long but when we got back the last class of the day was reciting and of course we received the customary reception which was always given on such occasions it being a dose of hickory oil well applied by a nice plump lady of thirty. One day in the spelling class the teacher pronounced the word Lucius and it went around the class and Levi Strong spelled it right and got the headmark and when he went to say "Good evening mam" as we were required, he said "Lucius mam" and after he had left the cabin he thought of what he had said and came back again and said "Good evening mam".

I was now eight years old and never went to school in summer after this and in the winter we girls usually went about six weeks, and then we had to stay at home and spin.

When I was about twenty years old I determined to have an education and went to school all winter for two or three years. It was about this time that Grammar and and Geography were first introduced; before that time the "Rule of Three" was the school course.

I began to teach school in sum-

mer when I was about twentythree or four.

I taught my first term at what was then called Pumpkin Hill. (The writer taught her first term at the same place. It was called by that name because the school-house was in a field where several wagon-loads of pumpkins grew. I received two dollars per week and boarded with the scholars and as this was a subscription school I have never received all of my wages. Out of forty scholars that went to me at that time there are three still living in the district.

My next term was at Center Grove and this was also a subscription school. As this building was a frame building built for the purpose of holding school and was considered a first class building I will give a short description of it. It was somewhat larger than the average and had larger windows. At one end was a fireplace and all around the walls were writing desks made with a frame somewhat similar to what our common desks are at the present time; on the top was an inkstand and shelves beneath and if I remember right these seats had a rude back. In the center of the room the benches were made in the usual way of boards about ten inches wide with holes in each end where sticks were pounded in for legs. I only taught one term at this place and it was here that Dan Burkholder a little boy of three came to school one day and as he was continually talking aloud I told him to come and sit on the bench with me and when he wanted to talk he should talk to

me. He was very quiet for some time and I had begun to think the crisis past when suddenly he looked up and said "Our old chick's got five chicks" I tell you the ivory showed about that time but we finally quieted down and all went well.

Loafers College was the next place I taught and as this building was the opposite of the former, I will describe it as well as I can it being nearly fifty-five years since I saw it. This building was a little old log cabin with the usual heating apparatus, a fireplace, and unlike the Center Grove school-house had very small windows one pane in height and three in width, the panes being eight by ten inches, and about one or two windows on a side. The writing desks were made by boring holes in the wall so that the pieces of saplings that were pounded in them would slant; boards were laid on top of these saplings and thus the desk was formed. The seats were all alike and made of boards about six or eight inches wide. As this building was only an old dwelling house it was smaller than the average. But this is no proof that the school was smaller for I had forty-five scholars ranging from four to twenty-four years. I received ten dollar per month and boarded with the scholars. One of my largest boys was Jim Couter and he made his brags that if I tried to whip him he would whip me. One day I told the school if I undertook to whip one of the scholars I would do it if it took the whole school to hold him and some of the boys pointed their fingers at

Couter and his sister went home and told her father and when I went to Couters to board, the old man ask me how Jim was behaving and I told him Jim was a very good boy. He told me if I couldn't make him mind I should call on him. One day Mr. Jim thought he would have some fun and he was pinning some pictures on George Burkholder's coat and I noticed that some of the scholars were deeply interested in something so I slipped back on tiptoe and stood behind Jim for about five minutes before he looked up and then I ordered him to take every one of them off and as he could do nothing else he began the task.

One night while teaching at this place I went to stay all night at Blacks (assumed name) and in the evening I ate a hearty meal but in the morning when I came down the ladder to breakfast there stood three or four girls around the fire combing their hair and the lice so thick they could be seen wherever the hair parted. I tell you that was enough for my breakfast, I thought we would have too much fresh meat. The children took a big basket of dinner to school and wanted me to eat some and though it looked good and was nice and clean I could not eat any. As I had left my watch at Dave Leedy's for him to get it mended I took a piece of pie and started after my watch but when I got out of sight of the school-house I threw the pie aside. When I arrived at Leedy's I got my watch, asked for a piece of bread and butter and started back.

The next winter I went to school at Center Grove. My teacher's name was Andrew Gearhart, and one day I was analyzing a sentence in Grammar and he wanted me to analyze it his way and as I had consulted some of the best Grammarians in the neighborhood of course I would not give up, so he told me to go ahead but I would catch myself before I got thru. I went on but I got thru all right. He was a fine teacher, kept good order and was well educated but a little headstrong.

From the time we started to school until we withdrew it was my mother's daily task to comb out the lice that we gathered the day before.

Part Second

I now considered myself a full-fledged school-mam and in the spring of 1848 I went to Wyandot County where I did the rest of my teaching.

I taught my first term out there in the Gillen district and among my scholars were ten or a dozen little Germans who could not speak a word of English and they would huddle off in one corner at noon all by themselves, so one day I talked German to them and you have no idea how pleased they were. After that I talked English to them during school hours and German at noons and when they had come to school three months they could read English as well as the rest. Two of these were Mary and Godfrey Knoble who finished the country school course and graduated from college.

The next year one of my boys was continually running away

from school, so one day his step-father brought him to school and said "He was an awful bad boy and the only way to fix him was to use a double dose of apple sprouts." I thought if that was the way he was treated at home, I would try another. One night I kept him after school and the rest of the boys were going to stay and see what I was going to do with him but I made them go home. He was a bright boy with large blue eyes and curly hair and looked as if he would be a real nice boy if used right. I sat down beside him and said, "Now Edwin, they say you are a bad boy but I don't believe it for you don't look like a bad boy now if you are good I won't hurt you for I never hurt good boys." I almost made his father out a liar but I could not help it for he looked like he had been abused. I decided to use him better. I never had any more trouble with him after that. He always had his lessons and tried to be good.

I never whipped after that, I always tried to get the good-will of the scholars. I sent for a whip once for a girl by the name of Lottie Gillen but set it up in the window and did not use it. That was the last term I taught and I wore glasses then and could scarcely see. We had Dutch Spelling School that winter and I could scarcely see to pronounce.

I will tell you of one little experience a sled-load of us had one night on our way to spelling school. Any one that has been sleighing knows the fun a sled-load of people always have; but in the midst of our merry-making one of the hors-

es lost a collar so of course part of us were obliged to "sit still" in the sled while the rest hunted for the collar.

I could not see to read for about ten years and then went totally blind and have not seen day for nearly forty years.

I suppose you would ask "What have I been doing all these years?" Well for awhile I washed dishes wherever I stayed and then I got to leaving so many fall that I gave that up. Then I took care of babies (the writer was one of the babies) until I lost my hearing. So now as I can do nothing else I sit in a corner and knit part of the time, the rest of the time I sleep. I knit twenty-one pairs of stockings last year. (1900)

This closes the Auto-Biography of one of the jolliest and nicest old ladies I have ever met. If she can be cheerful, afflicted as she is, should we not be more cheerful when we can hear God's praises and see the beautiful things he has created? (Finis)

This is copied as it was read before the Hieromnemonian Literary Society of the Belleville High School in 1901.

SUSANNAH SWANK.

Belleville, O., Nov. 21, 1902

Dear Uncles, Aunts and Cousins:—Perhaps you will be surprised to hear from a Leedy whose name is not Leedy. But I will give my pedigree to prove my relationship and then I will tell you how I came to write this letter.

I am the eldest daughter of Elizabeth (Garber) Durbin, who is the second daughter of John L. Garber

eldest son of Katherine (Leedy) Garber who was the daughter of Big John Leedy, son of Abraham Leedy. This is my pedigree back as far, I believe, and as correct as any in my generation can give. Now will you own me?

About two years ago Uncle Isaac Leedy of Knox Co. Ohio, was visiting with Aunt Teny Mock, with whom I was staying and going to school in Belleville and at that time I was preparing a literary production that we called an Auto-Biography or it should mean a biography of yourself but we had been favored with biographies of the present generation so I thought of getting Aunt Susannah Swank to tell me the story of her life and I took notes then wrote the biography from these. I had it about finished and Uncle Isaac read it and insisted upon my sending it to the Chronicle but I was so busy with school work that I put it off until the present time and as I graduated last spring and am not teaching at present I have no excuse.

Unfortunately I have lost my notes and lost the true names of some of the characters and in reading at school I used assumed names on account of the relationship of some of the scholars. But perhaps it will be just as interesting without the true names.

Written by Olive Durbin a Leedy cousin of the sixth generation.

SUSANNAH LEEDY MYERS.

Susannah Leedy Myers was born in Richland County, Ohio, Sept. 7, 1811. Died in Des Moines, Iowa, Jan 21, 1903, aged 91 years, 3 months, and 14 days.

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

Susannah Leedy was the eldest daughter of John Leedy and was the second white child born in Richland Co.

She was married to Henry Myers in 1828. They lived in Ohio until 1849 then moved overland to Tipton, Cedar Co., Ia.

Her husband died February 7, 1875; and she has since made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Mary Cattell, and Mrs. Jennie Schlagle.

Mrs. Myers suffered for years with cancer on her face and many times her life was despaired of, but she seemed possessed of remarkable vitality and recovered when there seemed no hope.

She died of great age and general paralysis.

She was the mother of five boys and seven girls. Two boys died in infancy, Norman and John, and one daughter married to John Carry died in Davenport, Iowa, May 10, 1899.

The three sons living are Jacob and Samuel of Des Moines, and Louis, of Dodge, Nebraska.

The daughters living are Mrs. Sarah Wirick, Bertram, Iowa. Mrs. Elizabeth Coleman and Mrs. Jennie Schlagle, of Des Moines. Mrs. Martha Moon of Hubbard Iowa. Mrs. Elvina Griffith of Eagle Grove, Iowa, and Mrs. Mary Cattell of Ames, Iowa.

Since making her home with Mrs. Schlagle she gradually became both blind and deaf, and has been a constant charge for twelve years. Her daughter gave time and thought and whole existence to caring for the dear old lady whom every body loved.

She was never left alone day or

night and everything was done that could be done to render her comfortable.

Mrs. Myers was a member of the Methodist Church from her youth and brought her children up to fear God and do the right.

She was buried at Mt. Zion cemetery, five miles south-west of Tipton, Cedar Co., Iowa, by the side of her husband.

She has 65 grand-children and 94 great-grand-children.

SAPPINGTON, MO.

My Dear Nephew:—No doubt you will be surprised to receive a letter from me. Well I am fond of surprises myself.

We are all well. Harley is out hunting rabbits in company with his Father-in-law and Brother-in-law; it is a fine day for such sport, as we have a few inches of snow (our first.) We are having quite wintry weather; it was 4 degrees below zero yesterday morning.

I suppose you know we live 12 miles west of St. Louis; six miles from city limits.

No doubt we will see you during our World's Fair which promises to be a grand affair. Immense buildings are being rapidly constructed to hold the great exhibits which will be there. I may send you wood-cuts showing some of them.

Yesterday I was reading the Leedy Chronicle of July, 1901, and became so much enthused that I concluded to write at once and have my name on the roll with my kin folks. Hoping this may not surprise you so much as

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

to hurt your appetite for dinner, I am

Respectfully,
JACK L. GARBER.

Jan. 13.

NEW PARIS, IND.

Susanna, wife of William G. Leedy, died on the morning of April first, of rheumatic fever. Age forty eight years, six month and five days. She leaves a husband, two sons, three daughter's, father, mother and brother and host of friends.

E. G. LEEDY.

April 9, 1903.

CERRO GORDO, ILL.

The Editor of the Cronicle has requested me to write a letter to the Chronicle and give an account of myself for the last 28 years, as it has been that long since I saw the editor or visited the place where I was born, close to Ankenytown, Ohio. Before I was married I would make trip back there every two years and enjoyed myself among the young folks as well as the old. Should I return there I expect there would be few of the young that I knew then that I would know now.

In the year 1845, father and mother left Knox, Co., Ohio, for Kosciusko, Co., Ind. Landed there the 14 of April. Of course I did not remember that trip, being only 8 months old. After living in Indiana six years, they concluded to make a trip back to Ohio on a visit. They did not go to the station and take the train and speed thru the country at 60 miles an hour as they do now but rigged up a two

horse wagon, which was called a movers wagon. They were no gravel roads, plenty of mud, corduroy bridges and crooked roads, but we got there after two week's travel. I was but six years old, but can remember a great many incidents that happened on the way.

I grew to manhood in Indiana, living there greater part of my life.

At the age of 30 I concluded I was about old enough to get married, and spent 40 years of my life on the old homestead. After father and mother died we sold the old farm and I decided to try Illinois, as my wife's folks all lived there. Central Ill, can't be beat for a farming country, if a person owns a farm in Ind. he can make a good living; if a renter a poor one. We came to Ill. seven years ago this spring, and have done well, clearing \$1000 a year on rented land. We have bought a farm $\frac{1}{4}$ mile south of Cerro Gordo, paying \$110 per acre. All you Leedys make a note of this when passing through on the Wabash to St. Louis, for we think we will spend the rest of our days here. There is no better country on earth. Of course we have the Ill. wind. When you put crop out in this black ground you get good results all kinds of grain were splendid last year. Wheat made from 35 to 45 per acre: corn 70 to 80, oats from 65 to 75 per acre. We had out 105 acres of corn that made 70 per acre. Our oats made 5 per acre.

I will have to tell you about my family. We have six children, four sons and two daughters. Wil-

give you the names: Nettie, Elda, Ira, Lulu, Harry, and Homer. One son and one daughter are married, living on farms here.

I enjoyed reading uncle Isaacs letter of his tour in Ind. and the West. He visited a great many of my relations I was acquainted with, and have not seen for a great many years. But I have a crow to pick with him, should we ever meet on earth. He went right through our town on his way to St. Louis, within a half mile of our house and never stopped. Had he stopped, he could slept under two relics, as he spoke of sleeping under a coverlet at Manassa Leedys that was made by Jacob Long of Knox Co., Ohio, 1841. We have two; they are relics indeed; they belonged to my parents.

Well cousin Garber I think you have heard from me and I don't think you will want to hear very soon again. I would love to go to the Reunion this year, but have to much to look after this year. Should I live, it is my intention to be present at one of the Leedy Reunions, in the future. It would be very nice to hold one of the Reunions in Ind., then us Western Leedys would meet you half way.

Wishing you all well I close. This leaves us all well.

WM. D. LEEDY.

April 5, 1903.

NEOSHO FALLS, KANS.

Dear Editor and Cousin:—For a long time I have been planning to write to you but have kept putting it off until now.

Our home is three miles west of the little town of Neosho Falls. We

have building been an addition to our house, which, when finished will give us nine rooms, comfortably furnished.

My father's farm consists of one hundred and sixty acres of Neosho valley land and an additional eighty of prairie purchased a short time ago for pasture.

The valley land produces everything that can be grown anywhere in this latitude.

The upland here is adapted to grazing. Many people coming here prefer it to the bottoms because of the overflows. But these same times prove a blessing in disguise on account of the new soil deposited.

We have leased ninety acres to the oil and gas companies which are prospecting in the vicinity. We are just eighteen miles from Iola, the great gas center and we have every reason to believe that we have one or both of these useful articles beneath us. The price of land is advancing rapidly.

We will have rural free delivery the first of next month and the telephone later on, probably.

Our family is composed of father, mother and six children. Father left Ohio in 1868. After living a year at Pierceton, Ind., he settled in Montgomery Co., Ill. He was united in marriage to Miss Julia Etta Newport, in 1876. In 1884 they moved to their present home.

My eldest sister, Virginia, is attending school at Baker University which is located at Baldwin, Kans. I am the second daughter and am staying at home this winter helping mother. Oliver, who is sixteen years of age, is attending school at

the Falls. The three younger children, Frank, Edna and Eugene, are at country school.

Kansas always breaks the record. January last, was the mildest month in thirty years.

Today we have had a 5 inch snow which is about as deep as we ever have in these parts. The past summer was the wettest within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

We are very much pleased with the Chronicle, and anxiously await its coming. We hope it will live and prosper for many years to come. I think it would be a good plan to have a Leedy Reunion at the St. Louis Fair. Otherwise I do not see how it would be possible to have one in the West.

My father sends two dollars on subscription, which I herewith enclose.

Very sincerely,

MARGARET JULIET LEEDY.

Daughter of Robert Burns, son of Samuel K., son of John, son of Abraham, etc, etc.

Feb. 15, 1903.

FLORA IND.

Dear Editor:—Enclosed please find 50 cents for subscription for the Leedy Chronicle.

I, L. J. Leedy, am the son of Daniel Leedy. My father died when I was quiet young and I, like many others of my relatives, am interested in the Leedy Chronicle and wish to become a subscriber in order to learn more about them.

I live on a farm in Howard Co., about sixteen miles south of Logansport, Ind. My home was at Anoka, Ind., until 1893, when I bought and moved on the farm I now occupy. My family are all living, consisting

of myself wife, three boys and a girl and all enjoying fairly good health.

Percy, my oldest, lives at Logansport, Ind., and is Telegraph Operator in the Train Dispatcher's Office of the Pan Handle Rail Road. His family consists of wife and a daughter four years old.

My next son Culley is single and is book-keeper and cashier for the firm of King Kennedy Clothing Co., at Kokomo, Ind.

Karl, my youngest son, is married and has a daughter two years old; he is the only farmer in the family.

Sadie, my daughter, is but eight years old and it is her mother's and my wish that she obtain a good education.

I don't know but little about my relation out side of my uncles and one aunt and they are all dead.

We live in a good farming and stock raising country. The prospects for wheat is fine.

As it has been real wet weather the corn plowing has been delayed.

My best wishes to all relatives.

LOUIS J. LEEDY.

April 15, 1903.

ARGANUM, OHIO.

Sister Sarah Albright wrote me, she gets the Chronicle. She was to visit us last fall. I gave her my Chronicle to read. She was pleased with the paper and thought she would like to fall in line as she is one of the family, and interested in the Leedys and wants to hear from them through the Chronicle.

Sarah and I live eighteen miles apart, seldom see each other. As children go out from their parental

homes they go here, there and yonder to homes of their own, so live many miles a part sometimes.

Daniel Leedy and wife from South Whittly, Indiana, my brother, were here to visit us last week. We had a very pleasant time together. I gave him a Chronicle to read. He said he never saw any before. I am anxious to see a letter in the Chronicle from cousin D. W. Leedy of Michigan. Now Cousin, let us hear from you. You are the only Leedy cousin I ever had the pleasure of meeting. I would like to meet more of the Leedys if given a chance. I would like to hear from many in the next Chronicle. I love to read its pages. It makes me feel somewhat acquainted if I never have the pleasure of meeting you or seeing your friendly faces. I would that more of the Leedys would take an interest in writing, so as to come out more regularly. No doubt any of the relatives can write better than I can, will give a statement of our family in another letter. Good wishes to all.

ELIZABETH L. ALBRIGHT.
April, 1903

ANKENYTOWN. ITEMS.

Uncle Isaac Leedy has purchased property in Ankenytown, O., and moved there on April 30th, 1903. Alva his youngest son, with his newly wedded wife, is living on the home place.

A. T. H. E., Estella Leedy and Maud Leedy Grubb, have purchased the old farm of their father, Aaron A. Leedy and are preparing to build a new house and barn this summer.

The new house will be occupied

when completed by Father, Mother, Herbert E. and Estella. Tennyson with his wife, Nora (Long) Leedy will occupy the old home.

It is rumored that the old Leedy homestead belonging to the heirs of Joseph Leedy, deceased, will be sold. This farm contains the beautiful grove where our Reunions are being held and it is to be hoped that this old Leedy landmark may be retained in the Leedy name where it has been held since 1830.

Shall we buy new badges for our Reunion this year? Make your suggestion to the Committee along this line and any other you may have in mind friends, and do so in plenty of time before the Committee meeting, June 13th.

A song service is suggested for the program to occupy fifteen or twenty minutes and that old and familiar tunes or hymns be used with Editor of the "Chronicle" as leader then let ever body sing and we will make the old grove ring.

Mrs. Susan Leedy Dyer returned from Columbus, in March and is living at the old home, the Pioneer John Leedy home.

There are many interesting letters in this number. How great a family paper might be made is just beginning to appear. If parents would report births, marriages and deaths, changes of residences and business, what a new paper this would be. Why not make it so friends?

Our money is getting low and if you have not paid your subscription, please send it along soon; also the subscription of two or three relatives who do not take the Chronicle.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.
EUGENE R. LEEDY, President.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio
FRANK L. GARBER, Secretary.
ADDRESS, Ballville, Ohio
L. L. GARBER, Historian.
ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

ANKENYTOWN OHIO.

Mr. A. L. Garber, dear cousin. In accord with your suggestion for a meeting of the executive committee to arrange for our reunion on August the 19, I will announce the meeting for Saturday evening June 13th at Ankenytown, Ohio.

Let all who are interested and can attend this meeting and those who live too far distant, we will welcome your suggestion in writing as to any part of the program which you believe would add to our Reunion.

Those of our relatives and friends who expect to attend the Reunion from a distance let us know of your intentions early.

Another suggestion that we prohibit the sale of Tobacco, cigars and so called soft drinks on the Reunion grounds this year. On which side do you stand friends?

As an evening entertainment why not secure or arrange with some good talent to give a lecture and thereby be benefitted intellectually and a part of the proceeds could be used to defray expenses.

E. R. LEEDY, Pres.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Remember the meeting of the Reunion Committee on June 13th.

Prof. L. L. Garber expects to return from California, about June 10th.

The Chronicle is reaching out farther each issue. It will finally represent the whole Leedy family.

Don't forget your letter to the Reunion Committee before June 13th. Address it to E. R. Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio.

The July Chronicle must be issued early in July to publish the Reunion Program, and we want your letters and items of news promptly. Please do not put the matter off until it is time for the paper to be out.

After waiting quite a time, we still lacked same matter to make 16 pages and we drew on the Swank Family. The Swanks are so woven in the Leedy connection that their history will be interesting to most of the Leedys.

We have not had a portrait for several issues. Friends, let us hear from you along this line. There are many friends who would look well in a picture. Let us hear from you. A picture like your photograph costs but little. Write for particulars, if you are interested.

Mary C. Cattell writes that she has sold her farm and will locate at the Iowa State Agricultural College to school the children.

Edwin C. Leedy, formerly of Kosciusko county, and a son of Ephriam Leedy, who resides south of Wooster, while in Warsaw gave this office pleasant call. Mr. Leedy is the traveling passenger and immigration agent of the Great Northern railway. Warsaw, Ind., daily.

We have not written much for this number. We expect to about half fill the July number, and with the many cares of life, we do not have the time to write. We begin to feel the burden of years, being past fifty years old, and about fifteen to sixteen hours of active service is about all we can endure daily. We wish our writers would at once send in their articles concerning the Reunion and other topics so that there will be a variety of matter in the next issue.

The Reunion this year will be the greatest one we ever had. You ask how do you know? We know it, but there is no reason to be given. We speak of such knowledge as inspiration. We expect to go down to the committee meeting on the 13th, and want to see a good gathering of friends there. Come along and help arrange for the greatest Reunion ever held. You are all welcome. The preparatory work is a gratuitous work and everybody is welcome to do all they will in such works.

DAKOTA CITY IOWA.

We received the Chronicle this morning, and have perused its contents. We were well entertained by a description of cousin Isaac Leedys wanderings among the Leedys. We had some work to sort out those whom we know any thing about; it was entertaining history of Leedys.

We will not soon forget the way we were entertained at the home of Isaac Leedy when we were in Ohio one year ago last September.

We were not surprised to hear of the death of Jehu Garber. When we were at his home when in Ohio, he was then a very sick man.

I had an obituary notice of the death

of Mrs. Margaret Amos, that called up many recollections of by gone days. She was the widow of Samuel K. Leedy, who was the mother of ex-governor Leedy. We knew him when a boy of eighteen.

The death of Susan Myers, which occurred in January of this year, leaves me, the last one of the children of the Pioneer John Leedy.

I would like to meet all the Leedys at the next reunion, but on account of age will have to forego that pleasure.

Will enclose fifty cents to renew my subscription to the Chronicle.

ROSANNA LEEDY BROWN.

March 24, 1903.

We are glad to print this letter from Aunt Brown from her own hand writing. She is well stricken in years, and we can not touch paper much longer handled by one who was once a little prattling girl in the lap of Pioneer John Leedy. Many years ago our grandfather Garber passed from the shores of time, and years before that Grandmother Garber, a sister of Mrs. Brown. One by one the fathers are sinking beneath the flood of life to rise no more in this era of time. A wave of solemnity passes over us as we glance at the long list of warm hands and cheerful souls whose words and caresses were flashes of pleasure in the days of innocent boyhood; that have passed and are sleeping with the fathers.

Now our Aunt is left alone as a family relative. The stout and brave men and women, and the gleeful tongues which made the forests ring with music are all stilled in death except this one soul. Indeed how trifling life seems when we, in the realm of imagination, wander among the tombs of the departed friends and relatives.

HISTORY OF The Swank Family.

History of the Swanks and Connections. The family is now scattered over this country from Pennsylvania to the Pacific Coast, and can be traced back to the year 1781 or 2, when there was a large family by that name lived in the village of Aumstuck, Germany. Four of the young men, viz: Christley, Henry, Casper and Nicolas were hired by the British to cross the Atlantic and take a hand in the Tea party that was going on then in the new world.

It did not take them long to decide that the colonists would win the struggle for independence eventually. So they declared their allegiance to their cause, and when the great struggle was over and peace declared. The three first named brothers settled in Penn., the one got separated and they could never locate him. But it is the supposition that he is the progenitor of the large number by the name that are located in many different parts of the country, whose genealogy can't be traced with those that eventually settled in Richland Co., O. The three brothers all married in Pennsylvania. Christley being the progenitor of the family that migrated to Ohio. Henry and Casper died without issue.

Christley was married to Elizabeth Ingle in the year 1786. From this union there were six children, as follows:

Catharine, born May 25, 1789.

Henry, January 17, 1790.

Christian, June 11, 1791.

Gabriel, Feb. 2, 1794.

Margaret, Oct. the 14, 1796. In the year 1807, his first wife died, and in 1810 he married Miss Martha Sailor, as his second wife, and to them were born two sons and three daughters; viz., Elizabeth, Casper, Susan, Mary and Jacob.

As to the age and date of death of our grand parents we have no record. So we will proceed to give the historical facts as we are able to get them in the order of their births.

Barbary born in 1787, came west, but we have no knowledge of her family history.

Catharine was born May 25, 1789, and was united in marriage to Mr. Whitlock and settled in Miami Co., Ohio. Her husband died and left her a widow in the forties and in destitute circumstances. The writer often heard her relate her experience as a domestic, in Cincinnati during the scourge of Asiatic cholera. She said that even the flies died with it. In 1863 or 4 she came to this country and lived with her relatives until death.

Henry was born Jan. 17, 1790. He was united in marriage to Elizabeth Study, of the same Co., in 1814, and to this union were born 12 children. John was born in Loudon, Pa., Jan. 11, 1816, and in the spring of 1817 he came to Richland Co., Ohio, and settled on a part of Section 34, Jefferson Tp., and cleared a small plot and erected a log cabin, and in the fall he moved his family. The log cabin which he built had no door and for some time they entered it by crawling under the wall on the lower part of the hillside, which certainly was very risky when the surroundings were taken into consideration. The dense forests were then inhabited by wild Indians and wild animals of every description. Here he shared the destitute surroundings of pioneer life and worked his way from abject poverty to wealth.

When 22 years of age he learned the blacksmith trade in a little stone structure in Loudonville, Pa., which is still standing. He moved to Fredericktown three years after settling on the farm and worked at his trade for 3 years; then back to the farm again. Since he was the first one of the family to settle in Ohio and was obedient to the first

commandment given by the Creator to man—multiply and replenish the earth—we wish to give as concise a history of his descendants as we can get; and since John is the oldest and his family history being above the ordinary average, we shall proceed to narrate it at once lest we be crowded for space.

As stated before he was born in the old Keystone state, and came to the Buckeye state when but a trifle over one year old.

He was first married to Anna Myers, May 18, 1837. The fruits of this union were 3 sons and 2 daughters named in the following order: Washington, Samantha, Wilson and Jefferson. His first wife died Nov. 21, 1844, aged 25 years, 11 months and 11 days.

On June 1st, 1845, he entered into his second marriage contract with Miss Hannah Hare and from this union there were 4 sons; 3 viz., Henry, Jackson and Dixon are still living. But Franklin as well as the three sons of the first wife, heeded the call of Abraham Lincoln for volunteers in '61 and went to the front. The former died in the service Nov. 17, '63, the other three served their three years and reenlisted and at the close of the war came home as veterans and valiant soldiers and are still living.

Hannah, his second wife died Dec. 28, 53, and July 3rd 1854 he was united in marriage to Elizabeth Oman. From this union there were 9 sons and 3 daughters of whom 9 are still living, viz., Benton, Anna, Perkey, Martha, Harriet, Loring, Anson, Lemonaskey and Joseph; Sherman Edwin and one infant son being dead.

His third wife died December 15, 1873, aged 37 years.

In the year, 1874, he was again united in marriage—to Miss Mary Swank, and from this union three sons were born, viz., Charlie, Scott and Oliver, Perry the last being dead. The husband and father died May 16, '90, aged 74 yrs., 4 months and 5 days. Of this vast family the widow and 18 children are still living, with a host

of grand and great grand children. Some have settled near the old homestead in Hancock Co., O. Two of the daughters are in Pueblo, Col., three sons are in West Branch, Mich., one in Bangor, Mich., one in Toledo, O., one in Mell Rose, Paulding Co., and one son and one daughter in Richland Co. The widow and the two younger sons still occupy the old homestead where his large and interesting family was born and brought up, to which no doubt their minds are prone to wander back to and think of the halcyon childhood days of the past.

Margaret, Daughter of Henry Swank, was born in Jefferson Tp., Feb. 28, 1818, and was married to Peter Masters, March 5th, 1839, and located in Palmyra, Knox Co., where they lived two years. Moved to Mt. Vernon and spent seven years there. Then they moved to Bellville, and shortly after that Mr. Masters was stricken with the gold fever and went to California. Mrs. Masters followed her husband to Cal. in '69, but on account of her poor health she returned to Bellville the following year and took care of her father until his death. They were the parents of 3 sons and two daughters. The sons are deceased and the daughters and grand-children are all in Cal. Mr. Masters died and is buried in Cal. Mrs. Masters died in Bellville Sep. '89, and was interred in the Beulah cemetery.

Eliza, daughter of Henry Swank, was born Feb. 29, 1820, and was united in marriage to David Eaves and to them were born two sons and one daughter, who married Heskiah Sweet! and they have been located in Jefferson tp., ever since their marriage.

Susan, daughter of Henry, was born May 30, 1822, on the homestead, which was then almost a dense forest. Her predominate faculty was memory. She received a common school education, such as the country could afford at that early date, and after she grew up to womanhood, she began to teach school which occupation followed

until her sight began to fail, and she began to have her eyes treated, but to no purpose, as her sense of vision kept gradually leaving her for some eight or ten years, when she became totally blind, almost half a century ago. After she was deprived of sight she began the more to cultivate her mind until she has become a walking record as to dates of marriages, births, deaths and other important history. She gave the writer just from memory the family record, the date of both the birth and death and also the date of marriage of each, and also the names of all the children resulting from them. In fact the data for almost the entire history; and by comparing her statements with biographical sketches in the history of Richland Co., we find that she is approximately correct. And since she is getting quite feeble she had a desire to have her knowledge of the Swank family reduced to writing as an heirloom for future generations. It was also her desire that a reunion of the family be held on her 81st birthday anniversary, in John L. Garber's Grove, May 30, 1903. So the writer thinks that she can very appropriately be called the Mother of the Swank Reunion and Benton Swank of Mansfield, Ohio, the Father.

Christian, son of Henry Swank, was born Apr. 16, 1824, and died of spotted fever while engaged building the first Universalist church in Bellville, Apr. 29, 1850.

Daniel, son of Henry Swank, was born Sept., 22, 1826. He was brought up on a farm and in 1850 was united in marriage to Martha Vincent and they were the parents of four children. He located in Iowa and married a second time, but we have no history as to results of this union. He died June 7, '89.

Hannah, daughter of Henry Swank, was born Dec. 20, 1828; was married to Jacob Crumrine, May 2, 1848. They became the parents of one son and three daughters. The latter are still living, the son, father

and mother being dead. She died Sept. 13, 1858, and Mr. Crumrine died March 1, 1903.

Mary, daughter of Henry Swank, was born Oct. 27, 1830, and was united in marriage to John L. Garber, Aug. 27, 1854. The fruits of this union are four sons and six daughters. Three sons and three daughters are numbered with the dead. Mr. and Mrs. Garber are still living and are very industrious and highly respected citizens; they have retired from active farm life, but are in no sense living what is commonly call a retired life; for, notwithstanding their age they are still engaged with the toils and cares of life.

Henry, son of Henry Swank was born Feb. 3, 1833. He was raised on the farm and received a common school education and if we mistake not attended the high school at Fredericktown one or more terms. After reaching manhood he began teaching with marked success which vocation he pursued until 1856. He wedded Drusilla Baker after which he tried farming for several years, but he concluded that farming was too slow and that the gold fields of Cal. afforded a much shorter route to fortune. Accordingly in the year '61 they left for New York where they took sail by way of capes Hatteras and Horn for the Pacific Coast. They were the parents of two sons and three daughters; the sons are both dead but the widow and daughters are still living in Santa Cruz, Cal. He died Dec. 19, 1880.

Jackson, son of Henry Swank was born Mar. 21, 1835. Was brought up on the farm behind the plow and received a common school education, finishing up with a high school term. He also followed teaching to some extent. Along in '50' he took Horace Greely's advice, go west young man and grow up with the country, and located in the Hawkeye state where in 1857 he entered into a marriage contract with Miss Mary Calhoun, and one year hence they

moved to Cal. They were the parents of five sons and two daughters, two of them are now dead. They continued to reside in Cal. until the spring of 1900, and again took the gold fever, which proved fatal. He sailed for Cape Nome, he was stricken with Pneumonia and died aboard ship, June 9, 1900. His body was taken to Cape Nome and buried.

Casper, son of Henry Swank, was born May 8th, 1835. He was brought up a farmer, but after gaining his majority gave his attention to the carpenter trade; but the gold fields of Cal. proved attractive and thither he went in 1858. He followed different pursuits until the fall of Fort Sumpter, he enlisted in the 3rd Cal. Reg. and went to the front, and served during the war. At the close of the war he located on a farm in Wyandotte Co., O. near Nevada and in 1866 he married Miss Caroline Larrick, and to them were born 4 sons and 3 daughters. He followed farming and as a side issue run a brick yard for some years. It was the writer's good pleasure, accompanied by his wife, son-in-law, daughter and two grandchildren, to make their hospitable home their half-way house going and returning from Fostoria in the autumn of 1901. Their kindness shall ever be remembered, but we were sorry to find him suffering with a malignant cancer on his lip which was fast sapping his vitality and proved fatal on Aug. 25, 1902.

Thus ends the history of this family of 12 children, excepting the death of the father and mother which occurred as follows: the mother died Apr. 17, 1859, and the father died Apr. 11, 1876, aged 86 yr., 2 mo., and 24 days. Susan and Mary are the only survivors.

Christian Swank was born June 11, 1791, and his wife, Susannah Downey, was born Jan. 4, 1800. Mr. Swank came to Ohio in 1818. He worked at the blacksmith trade with his brother Henry several years in

Fredericktown. After his marriage he settled on a farm in Pike tp Knox Co. Ohio, where the following named children were bred and brought up: Eliza, born Feb. 19, 1824; George, born April 13, 1825; Henry, born Apr. 9, 1827; Mary, born Jan. 11, 1829; Susannah, born Oct. 15, 1835. He was of a quiet, unassuming nature, and a model citizen. His wife died Oct. 5, 1857, and he died Oct. 19, 1869.

Eliza married Nathaniel Gilmore, June 9, '59. There was one son from this union, born July 22, 1860. The father died before the son was born and she died in 1898, and was buried at North Liberty, and is survived by her son Casper Nathaniel.

Henry, son of Christian Swank, was born in Knox Co., and brought up a farmer. He was united in marriage to Nancy Diltz and they located near Bluffton, in Hancock Co., O., where they cleared up a farm and resided until his death, which occurred just about a week before his elder brother George's death, which, if we mistake not, was the latter part of Feb. or early in March, 1903. As to their family records we asked for it long since but it has failed to reach us which we regret, as we should have dates and names of their children. But if our memory serves us rightly they were the parents of four sons and two daughters. The widow is still living.

George, son of Christian Swank, was born in Knox Co., O., where he resided until his death, which occurred in March, 1903. He was reared on the farm and was united in marriage to Nancy Gilmore and they located on his father's farm and began farming. After his father's death he purchased the old homestead where they lived until his wife died. They were the parents of the following named children: Christian, Ellen, Eliza, John and Manda, who are all yet living excepting Eliza. His second marriage was Miss Sarah Yarger, who survives him.

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

Vol. IV.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JULY, 1903.

No. 3.

AKENYTOWN, OHIO.

To The Leedy Chronicle family,—
Greeting.

Your many interesting letters in the April Chronicle from new, and old correspondents, were inspiring as well as heart cheering to us as we are gliding down the Western horizon of life.

This is the first letter to this great family, written at my new home. I have been so busy improving our home, that I scarcely have time to write. In accordance with Pennsylvania style we commenced remodeling and enlarging the barn first, making it a sort of a combination building. It has a department for our fancy Buff Orpington fowls, and a place to store different kinds of feed for our stock and poultry, thus dispensing with several out buildings, and is much more convenient and saves time in the care and management of the out-door household.

We are nearly ready to commence adding improvements to our dwelling house which is destitute of all modern improvements. We are trying to get through before the Reunion and be in shape to care for our friends who will come to take in the Reunion. If all will come that promised to come from Ind. and Western Ohio, we will have our house full, from cellar to garret.

Cousin Rosannah Leedy Brown of Dakota City, Iowa, makes mention in last Chronicle of her visit at our place. God Bless You come again.

I want to say to our esteemed friend Wm. D. Leedy of Cerro Gordo, Ill.,

that we did not mean to slight him by any means; we were not aware we were so near your place. Furthermore we could not have stopped even if we had known it on account of having an excursion ticket. Perhaps you had better come to the next Reunion to "pick that crow." I'll let you have the crow, after it is picked and all the feathers, and I'll take the "turkey."

I have no doubt but that some of our friends in Indiana and in Mo. have been looking for biographical sketches, and felt disappointed because they did not appear in connection with our report of our Western trip. No one felt more sadly disappointed than the writer, as I had taken great pains in writing them up. I considered it the most interesting humorous and amusing portion of my production. My first impression was that the Editor has reserved that part of my manuscript for the next Chronicle on account of its taking too much space to insert all in one Chronicle. But to my great astonishment it did not appear in the April No. Upon inquiry as to the reason of its omission, I learned that it was not intentional, but an oversight. The Editor thinks he did not get that part of my manuscript; that I must have forgotten to send it, but this isn't probable, as all were sent in one envelope.

By request of the Editor I had intended to rewrite them but upon looking up my notes I discovered that it would not be possible to rewrite them and do justice to the parties interested, as a good portion was written from

memory and observation, which I am unable to recall to mind at this writing.

By reference to my notes I learn that John H. Violet of Goshen, Ind. (who married Malissa Leedy, daughter of John A. Leedy, the writer's oldest brother) was born Nov. 22, 1829, in a log cabin, and was the first white child born in Elkhart Co., Ind., near the spot where Goshen now stands. The outside door was the only one in the cabin, and the first door hung on hinges in the County. In September 1861, he enlisted as a private soldier in Company E, 9th Reg. Ind. Infantry. He served 3 years in defense of his country. Among the sanguinary battles were the two day's conflict at Pittsburg Landing, Apr. 6 and 7, 1862; Stone River, Dec. 31, 62 and Jan. 1 and 2, 63; Chickamauga, June 19 and 20, 63; and Lookout Mountain. Mr. Violet is not an office seeker, but his fitness to fill official capacity led to his promotion while in the service of his country, and was nominated and elected Sheriff of Elkhart Co. without his knowledge or consent before his return from the bloody war. He is well informed and a fine conversationalist on any subject, and knows how to entertain his visitors and make them feel at home, notwithstanding the fact that he is lacking in the organ of Spiritual faith, to the extent that he is wholly unorthodox religiously.

Oh! what a pity that a man of so much intelligence, possessing so many good qualities, having a pious, kind-hearted wife, and intelligent loving children cannot cast his eyes heavenward, to the God from whom all good cometh, and say from the depth of his heart Lord I believe that Jesus Christ is come into the world to seek and to save the lost.

Nothing in my hands I bring,

Simply to thy cross I cling.
Thru floods and flames if Jesus leads,
I'll follow where he goes.
Hinder me not shall be my cry,
Tho earth and hell oppose.

UNCLE ISAAC.

July 14, 1903.

VOCVILLE, CALIFORNIA.

Dear Readers:—As I appreciate the publisher's efforts to send out this delightful family paper, and know that any news will be received, I will tell you what we are doing in California.

This is a great place for workers. I had always heard of the enterprise of the West. One must work, live on fruit or die. Produce of all kinds is very expensive, meat and fuel especially.

During the months from June to Oct., we can earn from \$1.25 to \$3.00 per day, picking or cutting fruit. Then till Feb. can pack dried fruit and oranges and earn about \$1.50. The rest of the year we spend at home, sewing and resting.

We have a good crop of cherries this year. Apricots are ripe and cherries almost gone. There is a very low class of Americans traveling through the state in wagons. They stop in this valley during our fruit season, then go to the hop fields which are about thirty miles from here, work there a few weeks, then start back south. But these men can not be compared with the Japanese, who are very good workers and with their quaint ways and courtesy are always amusing.

There are also Chinese laborers on some ranches. They are thought to be more reliable than the Japanese but are not as intelligent or progressive.

On each fruit ranch if not rented, there is a foreman, always a reliable American who receives a salary of \$30

to \$100, and from six to thirty Japanese who pick and help pack fruit. Then there are the campers to help during cutting season.

A fruit ranch requires twenty laborers where one man could run a grain ranch.

The people of the West are noted for their sociality. We often go five miles in an afternoon to attend a meeting of the W. C. T. U. and think nothing of going four miles to Endeavor. Attend Church and S. S. at our school house, when we don't go to Vocaville, which is six and one half miles distant.

We are greatly interested in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Sister Amanda and I were sent as delegates to our county convention held in Bernicia, May 6th, 7th and 8th.

Bernicia is a small town thirty miles south west of here, on the bay. We were entertained by Mr. Wright's family. He is captain of the largest ferry boat in the world. This boat which can ferry four tour trains consisting of engine and nine coaches each across the bay, a distance of one mile in six minutes, is run by a crew of twenty seven men.

Mr. Wright, who is one of the most kind and hospitable of gentlemen, invited us to cross the bay in his monstrous boat. It was all new to us and I need not say we enjoyed our first trip on salt water very much. The boat was so large I could hardly realize I was on water. The trains run out of a large shed onto the boat. On account of the tides the floor must be raised and lowered and this is done by hydraulic pressure.

Meeting Mrs. Biggs who is a daughter of an Irish Lord, a lecturer and poetess and lives on a house boat was another pleasant feature of the conven-

tion. She devotes all her time to the W. C. T. U. I was elected Recording Sec'y of this (Solona) Co. for the coming year, and will make a few trips at the expense of the society which I intend to enjoy very much. Sister Martha has a kodak and would be pleased to exchange with readers living in other states. We enjoy all the letters in the Chronicle and especially those where we are personally acquainted with the writers. I hope the ladies of Kansas will write, at least family news, for every number of the paper.

MAY CRIPE.

June 6th, 1903.

SAFE DIET.

The one thing that has more to do with health than any other, is safe and healthy diet and pure water. The rules of a safe diet are few, and where instinct has been left in a measure to its course, the people have good health. But where we have gone to theorizing and planning, the mark has been most sadly missed. Here are a few rules, hard and severe though they may seem in the face of modern cookery which insure health to those who will follow them.

1. Raw grains are always healthy, but can only be digested by the saliva. Therefore they must be chewed to a pulp, before swallowing and the rough shell should be spit out.

2. All cereals cooked, are dangerous when not over a cooking heat for from one hour to four hours. Wheat such as the breakfast foods and crushed wheat, are all dangerous foods when cooked less than an hour. Corn meal, in mush should be cooked not less than an hour and a half. You may ask why such cooking. The answer is that the food

cells are chemically changed and are not restored to healthy food until thoroughly cooked.

3. All short flaked cereal foods are dangerous diet, and no baked cereal preparation is healthy when eaten under forty hours old.

4. Bread is the staff of life, when raised with good yeast and baked not a mement less than two hours, and forty hours old before eating.

5. No fried food is healthy unless the crust is cut off and thrown away.

6. Sugar mixed with flour is always unhealthy, without exception; so also is sweet and sour in any form, in any food or in any place, except in fruit jells and butters, which are allowed to season.

7. No meats of any variety should be eaten. Meats should be slightly roasted in large chunks and well chewed and swallow only the juice.

8. Eggs should be beaten up, raw or with cold milk and may best be eaten with bread.

9. Milk is always good, and is best fresh, next cold and raw, third heated but not boiled, and poorest when boiled.

10. Never wash foods down with drink of any kind. Drink the healthy kinds, milk and water, are not objectionable at meals, but do not mix with food in the mouth.

These are facts worth more than gold to any one who is looking for good health.

The land is full of so called health foods, and the great majority of them are almost worthless. They do nothing but fill the stomach and burden the system. For instance, toasted bread is made more digestible, but the harder it is toasted the less nutriment it contains. So it follows that all the flaked, rebaked foods on the market

have in a large degree lost their nutritious qualities, and in addition take away the work of the stomach, and thus work double injury upon the system.

Recent investigation has proven without doubt that these facts, and also that raw cereals, wheat and corn when chewed to a pulp are highly nutritious, spitting out the hull. Also whole wheat flour bread, baked two and a half to four hours long is the best diet for health the earth produces in the cereal line.

Many will stumble at the statement above that meat fiber is not good to eat, while the juice of meat is a most excellent food. Thousands of people are made sick by a single heavy meal of meat fiber, while if the meat was well chewed and all the soluble part only swallowed, no inconvenience would have been felt. All meats therefore, to be in the best condition, should be baked only, by putting in a hot oven and then in a few minutes reduce the heat so that the color inside remains red. This is a model food for old people, who should no more think of eating the fiber of meat than to eat wood.

For centuries men have been trying to decide whether a vegetable and grain diet alone or such a diet mixed with meat is best, and it has not been decided. When the meat fiber is refused, and the meat well chewed and the fiber spit out, there is no longer a question that meat juice is a most valuable food.

A few simple rules like the above, carefully followed is a solution to the whole question of diet and health when pure drinking water is procured. After all, good health is not far away if we go after it, and do not abuse the body in other respects.

The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.
EUGENE R. LEEDY, President.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio
FRANK L. GARBER, Secretary.
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio
L. L. GARBER, Historian.
ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

COME TO THE REUNION.

The Eighth Annual Reunion is at hand. Invitations have been sent to many, it is inserted in this Chronicle, and it is made strong enough, that it ought to encourage any who have a desire and can come.

This is now the Seventh Reunion which has been held in one place, and the opportunity will no doubt be open to other families to entertain the association, if an invitation is sent in. It is not a selfish matter at all, and let any who feel like undertaking to provide for it, send in their request, subject to the decision of the Reunion.

The Program is elsewhere printed and it will be seen that it is chiefly a family affair. Visiting relatives, therefore come with a few words to say at least. Any one can make a minute speech, and let many come with avowed purpose to do so. The program will be hurried through this year, to that feature, so that time will be allowed all to speak who will, brother and sister, young and old. The only restriction will be that no one will be allowed to forget themselves and talk very long.

We want to have the best Reunion this year we ever had, and want all to

help to make it such, in one way and another.

All are urged to remember to bring relics of the pioneers. Do not forget this. Any thing from a fire shovel to a silk handkerchief which the old Leedy's handled, will be interesting and create pleasant remembrance of the people of the past.

The Reunion is not mine or yours only, but belongs to all of us, and every one should have a live interest in making it a day of joy. Let us go with that purpose, and enter into the joyful spirit of the occasion, and be willing to spend and be spent to make brighter the harsh and uncertain journey of life. Our riches, if we accumulate much adds no real comfort to life, and often recoil upon us and add to our discomfort and cause family troubles. It is not wise to be reckless and extravagant, but it is good to bring light and peace into our family life.

INVITATION

To the Relatives and Connections of THE LEEDY FAMILY:

In behalf of the Reunion Committee, Relatives and Friends of Ankenytown and vicinity, I extend a most cordial Invitation to attend and partake of the many good things that await us at
**Our 8th Annual Leedy Reunion, On
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 19, 1901,
In the old Leedy Grove, Ankenytown,
Ohio.**

Friends and Relatives everywhere. Come and let us spend a pleasant day together.

E. R. LEEDY, PRES.

For the Reunion Committee.

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

PROGRAM OF THE EIGHTH LEEDY REUNION.

Wednesday, Aug. 19th, 1903.

10:30 A. M.—Call to Order by
President Eugene R. Leedy.

Music.
Devotional Exercises, Isaac Leedy
Address of welcome.
Response, Joe Long and others.
Declamation, Lula Leedy.
Song, "Grandfather's Cane,"
Mrs. Emma Leedy Merrin.
Miss Verda Leedy.

Collection.
Chronicle Subscriptions.
Election of officers, and Business.
Dinner.
After Dinner, Call to Order.
Song, Quartette.
Address, Visiting Relatives.
Reading of Letters from Friends.
Old Songs, by the Congregation, Led
by A. L. Garber.
Exhibition of Relics.
Old Songs.
Minute Speeches by Visiting Relatives
and Volunteer Speakers.
Reception of visiting Relatives and
Relationship Families.

Hiram E. Leedy has located in
Wood County again, and his address
is Mermill, Ohio.

Our Vocabille, California, corre-
spondents would favor us by writing a
description of how they gather and cure
fruits which they send East to the peo-
ple.

The articles on health we write are
strong teaching, but they are true, and
if any one wants to pay the price,
health may be found in practicing
them.

Our friends are not as enterprising
as we desire to see in sending in por-
traits. It costs only two dollars to
put a portrait.

We mean to get out the next paper
soon after the Reunion. The report
will likely be a long hand report.

This Chronicle is small because our
friends are busy and did not have time
to write much.

We hereby ask our Virginia Cousin
to send us a photograph of the old
Leedy clock. We will pay the expense
of the photograph. Let us have it Coun-
in in time for the Reunion Aug. 16.

If you are not going to the Reunion
write a one page letter of greeting and
mail it to E. R. Leedy, Ankenytown,
Ohio in good time to be read. Don't
write a long letter, because there will
be many and will not be time to read
song letters.

President Eugene R. Leedy has his
new house completed, and no doubt will
feel at larger liberty this year than he
did at the time of the last Reunion
when he was right in the heat of build-
ing. He now has a beautiful and roomy
home.

Prof. L. L. Garber, during his tour
in the West, visited Byron G. Leedy,
who resides in Oregon. He is a son of
Aaron A. Leedy and left Richland Co.,
many years ago. He is still master of
the Oregon State Grange.

We acknowledge the receipt of a
copy of the "Youngstown Labor Ad-
vocate," Vol. I, No. 8. We observe
the name of Charles A. Leedy, the ac-
tor, as associate editor. We wish him
large success in his new relation.

Frank Crain grand-son of Mrs. Susan
Dyer, who resides in Ashland, Ohio,
was married about a month ago, to

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Miss Bertha Tinsley. The Chronicle
wishes them the happy experiences of a
married life.

We are glad that our cousins, the
Misses Cripe are workers in the noble
temperance cause. God's blessing is
merited by all who spend and are spent
for the good of mankind.

Uncle Isaac Leedy is now located on
a little hill a few houses north of the
old Ankenytown Station. He has there
a good small house there which he is fit-
ting up with modern conveniences, and
there he expects to spend the remainder
of his days. The location is a very de-
sirable one.

Prof. L. L. Garber landed in Ohio
in the early part of July. He spent
nearly a year on the Pacific Coast, and
was absent from Ashland over a year.
He will spend the summer on the old
farm with his brother Frank, old Pio-
neer John Leedy farm, and expects to
return to Ashland in September and
take up his duty as a teacher in Ashland
College. He has purchased some of the
land about the college, and expects to
build a residence next summer. His
health is improved, but he is not doing
any writing. We ought to have an ar-
ticle about his trip. His wife has shar-
ed in all his travels and visits, and is
with him in his visit to the old home.

Our Brother F. L. Garber, has his
new house completed and will have the
grading done about it by and by. He
built on the spot where Pioneer John
Leedy stopped his old Pennsylvania
big covered wagon when he landed
there in the year 1811, and began his
first dwelling in the forests of Ohio.
Game was plenty, and the land was in-
habited by bear, panthers wolves, deer

and small game too many to name. The
Indians also were visitors to his home.
Mother Leedy was a brave heroic wom-
an, or she would not have prodded the
wolves away from the cooking meat
with a flesh fork. He will have room
this year to take good care of his visi-
tors.

When down to the Committee meet-
ing, we spent a few hours with our
Aunt, Mrs. Joseph Leedy. She now
lives in Ankenytown. The weight of
years is growing heavy upon her
shoulders. She has raised a large fami-
ly and done the service of a noble good
Christian woman. Her home used to be
a frequent stopping place when we were
a boy, and it was a pleasure to revive
the sweet memory of the many smil-
ing greeting of past years.

This year we want all to help us boom
the Chronicle at the Reunion. We de-
sire to get evened up a little and get the
subscription large enough that some
expense may be incurred in stirring up
news. The friends will write occasion-
ally if an earnest plea is made now and
then.

The meeting of the Reunion Commit-
tee was held at the home of Uncle Isaac
Leedy in Ankenytown. Pres. Eugene R.
Leedy, Sec. Frank L. Garber, A. L.
Garber, Aaron B. Leedy and wife, Mr.
Martin, Aunt Lizzie Leedy, wife of
Joseph Leedy deceased, and J. R. Beal
were present; perhaps others, as we are
not sure we remember all. The result
of the meeting is seen in the Program
elsewhere printed. The program ought
to cover the ground of an interesting
round of exercises for a Reunion. All
have an opportunity to take some part
in the meeting. Bring your best relic
along at least. Relative Joe Long is an

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enthusiastic speaker, and we may expect a hearty response to the address of welcome, and it is expected that there will be several other short responses. Sisters are not excluded from this privilege and it would be a desirable feature to have one or two of them to share in the formal acceptance of the hospitality of the friends there. If providence favors us with a fine day, there will no doubt be a splendid round of exercises. Let every one come with the hearty wish that it may be so. This year there will be no trifles on the ground in the way of selling cigars and so called soft drinks. This was a feature we were always displeased with. Such drinks are no good to anyone and to allow them sold is giving place to evil and the cultivation of evil tendencies among our children. The little money needed to meet the expenses we should freely meet by putting our hands into our pockets. We bring nothing into the world, and it is sure we can carry nothing out, and if we have nothing, we can not get to the Reunion, and if we get there, we will have a bit to devote to its interests where it is needed. Life is a most uncertain quantity at best, and there is no wisdom in pinching the cent as though it was all our living. Let us all go with the purpose to give a nickle, ten cents, twenty five cents or a dollar if we are blessed with plenty.

Our mother Mrs. Susan Dyer returns to her home with Frank L. Garber, August 8th, after spending several months here at Ashland. She is now 73 years old and is yet able to do a good days work. But the burdens of years are coming heavy and we will not have the pleasure of her company many years longer.

Mrs. Susan Leedy Dyer, our mother, is making her home with us a few weeks. She spent the Winter with her daughter, Mrs. Bell Keiser, in Columbus, Ohio, the Spring with her son Frank L. Garber, on the old Leedy farm north of Ankenytown, and part of the Summer here at Ashland.

Send in your items for the next Chronicle the last of August.

We waited so long for friends to send in their news that we hardly got this paper out in time.

Programs were sent out the first of the month, by the President and his helpers.

How are the crops in your locality this season? Let us hear a word about that.

The Swank Family Reunion, held at the home of Miss Susan Swank, with John L. Garber's was fairly attended. It was a little too early in the season for a family reunion, and the day was one of bitter weather. A nice day would have been a boom to the occasion. We remember the first Leedy Reunion was nearly frozen out, being late in the fall. This Reunion was gotten up in rather short notice, but it served a most noble purpose to celebrate the birthday anniversary of a lady whom many of the Leedy's have known, and who has been blind for many years.

Next year the Swank Reunion no doubt will be a large gathering. John L. Swank, our worthy Vice President of the Leedy Reunion is the President.

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

Vol. IV.

ASHLAND, OHIO, OCT., 1903.

No. 4.

The Eight Leedy Reunion. Held At Ankenytown, Ohio, Aug. 19, 1903.

The Third Wednesday in August, of each year is now called Leedy Day, and the members of the Leedy Family and Connections are coming to remember it and celebrate on that day throughout the land.

At Ankenytown, Ohio, it dawned beautifully, and promised loudly to remain fair throughout the day, although a flooding rain came upon the grove almost unaware before half of people had left for home, and many were thoroughly soaked. The locality was suffering from drought, and the wishes for rain were loud and earnest, and for this cause it was taken good humoredly by the ladies even with their choice clothing on. On account of the storm in the air, the people were restless and they seemed to be more noisy than usual. The people, however, come to visit, and they can not be censured if they perform their mission in coming.

The crowd was as large as usual. The grove was apparently full of buggies and people, and was made a great visiting place by the entire community.

The published program was followed closely in the proceedings, yet there was a freedom and easiness among the ones directly involved that is not generally felt. No one seemed to feel under the restraint of responsibility. The Reunion was called to order by Pres. Eugene R. Leedy. An impromptu song

was sung by the Reunion, and a most appropriate scripture lesson was read and devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Isaac Leedy, the chief among the Leedys of this old Leedy rendezvous. He was at his best as a Leedy of past seventy years old, and has a clear ringing voice at this ripe age.

The address of welcome, in behalf of the President and the Leedy's of that locality, followed, and Mr. Joe Long, of Harrod, Ohio, responded in an appropriate and interesting speech, and with an originality which came from the heart. The next item of the program was a declamation by Miss. Lulu Leedy, the daughter of the President, E. R. Leedy, and she gracefully responded in her usual pleasing and happy mood. "Grandfather's Cane," by two of Rev. Isaac Leedy's daughters was sung in a touching and beautiful manner, and Uncle Isaac walked about the stage with his cane, making the scene most suggestive. The collection was fair, enough, we think to meet the expenses of the occasion.

The election of officers resulted in re-electing the old ones, and the addition of Isaac Leedy as corresponding secretary. This is an excellent addition to the roll of officers. He will now no doubt stir up some of the friends to write for the Chronicle now and then, as his interest in its success is very strong. The Committee put itself to much less trouble this year in arranging for the meeting. There was no short-hand reporter, and no special speakers arranged for.

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And it was well. The humid condition of the air before the approaching storm made the people so restless that order could not be kept, even for short exercises. Next year we favor putting the seats apart more. Some in front of the stage for those who want to hear, and others out of hearing for visitors, and then we can demand order and enforce it. Many of the people come for no other purpose than to visit, and care little for the proceedings. Indeed, the writer, did not have time to visit at all, and felt that the hasty separation of the people by the rain had taken away a part of his pleasure of the occasion. The program was short, in the time required for each subject, yet it seemed too long still. Let it be yet briefer next year, with a much longer dinner hour. After dinner, a photographer came in on the meeting, and secured a couple of good negatives. The next item of interest on the program was addresses by visiting relatives. The stirring of the people and scolding done to try to get them in line for the picture roused them so much that they could not get quiet to make the little speeches of friends be heard by the crowds of people by this time filling the grove. Elegant little addresses were made by Isaac Brown, by the three Leedy's from near New Paris, Ind., Wm. G., Henry G., and Ezra G., grandchildren of Jacob Leedy, pioneer who lived south of Big John, near Ankenytown, Ohio. Washington L. Garber, of Cincinnati, Ohio, a grand son of Big John Leedy, gave us a splendid little speech. Joe S. Long of Harrod, Ohio favored the reunion with one of his entertaining speeches.

Aunt Tena Mock, Susan Dyer and Lovina Leedy favored the gathering with several Dutch hymns. These were

amusing and entertaining to the people. These aged sisters can still sing well. Aunt Tena also sang a Dutch solo, greatly pleasing the people. Reading letters from friends required several minutes. They are given farther on along with several which were not in at the time. They will comment for themselves, as the reader peruses them. The exhibition of relics was an interesting part of the program. In this Isaac Leedy was chief spokesman. John L. Swank also came in with a good report of several old pieces. There were canes, tongs, pocket book, fancy dishes, bottles, baskets, shovel, sickle, Bible, old books, and other articles which were familiar pieces to the pioneer fathers and mothers who have long since departed from the stage of action and quietly sleep in cemeteries not far from the reunion grove. This was a treat to the little folks, and they crowded upon the stage in their eagerness to see and hear. Some old songs were sung, and the noise of thunder hurried the exercises to a close, although it did not rain for a little time after. No one was appointed to take a report of the proceedings on the ground, and some items of interest will be unthought of by the writer of this sketch. The speakers were amateurs in the speaking business, and what they said would be greatly enjoyed if reproduced here as coming from the Leedy relationship. So the speeches were enjoyed by the hearers because their relatives spoke.

The stage was tastefully decorated and the new carpet bought especially for the Reunion was on the floor.

Uncle Isaac Leedy brought his favorite rocking chair to the stage, for the purpose of use by the oldest relationship person in attendance. He called for the ages of the oldest on the

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ground, and after some effort, he proved to be the oldest himself, and the joke turned on him, as bringing the chair to seat himself as the oldest Leedy. However the fact was that his good wife originated the plan, but we were not willing, for the fun of it, to allow the claim. He however most gracefully played the wittiness on the audience, of assigning the chair to his younger Brother, Aaron A. Leedy, who was hardly able to attend the Reunion on account of poor health, thus doing a very kind deed and letting the joke come back on us.

The attendance of friends from abroad was hardly as many as last year. But we can blame no one. There is considerable expense for car fare, coming from faraway lands. The future, no doubt, will behold many Leedy Reunions held on Leedy day, the third Wednesday in August, and there will be many reports of reunions instead of one or two, to grace the Chronicle Columns. Ezra B. Leedy, of West Independence, Ohio, was present as usual. He has been a faithful attendant and has taken much interest in the Reunion interests. He is going into the sear and yellow leaf of life, being one of the oldest grandchildren of Pioneer Abraham Leedy.

Isaac Brown, grand son of Pioneer Abraham Leedy, whose excellent report of his visit is elsewhere printed, was one of several relatives from Indiana. The three Leedy brothers, elsewhere spoken about, of New Paris, Ind., were enthusiastic visiting relatives. We were glad to meet and greet them.

SOME NOTES.

Our President seemed to enjoy the meeting. He certainly was free from much of the responsibility heretofore

carried. No badges to sell to get the money out of them they cost, no reporters to bother with, and no sense of shame to feel for selling "soft drinks," cigars or other things to feed baneful habits and entice the young into wrong doing. Aunt Tena Mock was chirpy as a young bird. She is away up in years but she knows how to be as young and enthusiastic as children. A. L. Garber, who wears the distinction of Chronicle Editor, was there as usual. He was conspicuous in possessing what some called a "banged eye." He had a poisoned face. Some blamed him for having a round with his wife; others with robbing a humble bees nest, etc. Many remedies were suggested by friends. Common linseed oil was one. We tried it, and it did some good. Coperas water was another, but we thought that too severe so close to the eye. Black snake root was another which done some good. Sulphur was recommended but he did not try that. A physician's prescription was tried and was useless. Theo. L. Garber said he had been cured by a remedy given him by Dr. Dyer, step father to A. L. Garber, Dr. Keiser, of Columbus, Ohio, who married Bell Dyer, knew what it was. That remedy was tried, and it worked like magic. On getting back to Ashland, I got a cake of Packer's Tar Soap and a few cents worth of ammonia, and melted one third of the cake in water and put some ammonia in it. This healed the difficulty at once. Thanks to Dr. Keiser. This is a side issue, but some may be helped by this knowledge, and some will be interested in knowing how the face was healed.

G. K. Leedy, son of Joseph Leedy, was on hand. He now lives at Chicago, Ohio, instead of Garrett, Ind. He is interested in a lung medicine which eh

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has invented. He is having good success with it, and believes it is a panacea for the cure of colds.

A dozen or more of the old people sat for a photograph, and a good negative was secured.

Dr. Romeo Keiser and wife, and Mrs. Jennie Lee, of Columbus, Ohio, were present.

Prof. L. L. Garber, Historian, was present, but on account of his impaired health, he took no part. His wife was with him.

Secretary Frank L. Garber, had his new house built on the spot where Big John Leedy pitched his camp, as a settler in 1811, well filled with reunion visitors.

Uncle Isaac Leedy did not get a Reunion article written for this number. He is so busy remodeling his home, that he could not take time. He always knows many things others do not think about.

Aunt Tena's dutch songs are always in demand. Hope she will entertain many more reunions.

DAKOTA, CITY, IOWA.

Dear friends of the Reunion:— I would be pleased to meet with you on the 19 of Aug. but on account of age and distance, will not be able to do so. Will send my good will to all the Leedy family. I live here in Iowa, but will go back in my mind and be with you. Will say I am the last one of the family of Pioneer John Leedy.

ROSAN LEEDY BROWN

DETROIT, MICH.

Isaac Leedy, My Dear Cousin:— Yours of the 4th inst. inclosing program of the reunion, to be held Aug. 19th, 1903, was awaiting me on my

return from Scottville, Mich., where I spent a week with my brother, J. B. Leedy, on the farm a sort of vacation. Was truly glad to receive your letter with program. I did promise to come to the reunion some time, if possible but it seems that it is impossible for me to get away. Just now it will be impossible for me to get away, as we have begun an annual settlement. But my promise is still good and I mean to attend the reunion some day.

I am sorry indeed, cousin that I will not be able to attend the reunion this year, but while I am not able to attend my heart will be with you all as I am thoroughly in favor of family reunions. I believe them to be edifying in every respect, and I hope the Leedy reunion will continue to grow in favor among the Leedys and connections.

As stated above, I will not be able to be with you, but my heart will be there and I hope you will give to the reunion my choicest greeting.

With kindest regards to all my cousins, I remain as ever

Your Cousin,

D. W. LEEDY.

Aug. 13, 1903.

LURAY, VA.

Rev. Isaac Leedy:—Your kind favor of the 4th instant, inviting me to be present and address you at the coming reunion, or to send written address, has been duly received, and I am profoundly thankful for same. I am sorry however, that I cannot avail myself of either privilege and honor. If, however, God spares us we will meet at the next reunion, and I promise you now that I will come prepared to deliver an address, and thus prove that your Virginia Cousins are about the dullest of the race.

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With the very best wishes to yourself and all the rest of our common family, I am

Fraternally your Cousin,

ROBERT F. LEEDY.

August 11th, 1903.

ABBEVILLE, GEORGIA.

Dear Uncles, Aunts, Cousins and many Relatives:—Being unable to be with you this pleasant day to associate and shake hands with you, and to share the many enjoyments with you and renew old acquaintance and recall the many pleasant moments spent with some who are permitted to meet with you to day, I imagine that I am now looking into the faces of the vast audience that have assembled here to day. I look into your faces and behold line marks of younger days that have faded away, whilst those lines were familiar with us, we were together ascending the ladder of time with activity, but to day we are now on the descent rapidly approaching the three score years whilst some are waiting for our Heavenly Father to call them to the great reunion above.

We also see time pressing us on to fill the places vacant and others taking our places. It was God's will for this to be when he said, "go forth, multiply and replenish the earth." It makes us feel sad to look back over the past and see the many old land marks cut down by the hand of time. Our own knowledge refers us to Uncle Sam, Uncle Jacob, Uncle Isaac and many others that have gone with the exception of Uncle Isaac, who has been spared to be with you to day, and make in supplications for this great assembly of Leedy's and relatives. May God grant him the privilege of enjoying many Leedy Reunions on earth of

which he is so earnestly interested.

While I am very sorry that I cannot be with you to day, personally, I assure you my mind will be in your midst. And in looking over the program, I see after reading of the many correspondence, it is in order to take up collection for the Chronicle, for which we all should be earnestly interested in. For this purpose you will find my private check for five dollars for which place to my credit. I now close by saying, may this great reunion continue to meet from year to year until through it and the Leedy Chronicle, every Leedy will be located on earth and a full history published in behalf of this great and noble generation. May God bless and protect us all, that we may be able to meet in one year from now as we have to day.

Rev. Isaac Leedy,

Dear Cousin:—Your kind letter of a recent date is before me containing invitation to the reunion. I am very sorry to say I am not able to be with you on this occasion but it has been my full intention to be there. Whilst I am not there in body, my mind will be in your midst. My health will not permit of such a trip. I have not recovered from the long spell of sickness that I had several years ago. I am not able to do any labor as the nerve that affords me strength, is very weak yet. A great deal of the time I am not even able to write. I commenced to write one week ago trying to give a short story of the Leedy family from the time it left the mountains of Switzerland. The same being from sketches of history that I have from time to time gathered from the Leedy Chronicle and other scraps from other sources. I am very sorry

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that I cannot be there to share the many pleasures with you. I expect, if I live, to go North early in the Spring and remain there all Summer, until October and make a visit of all relatives and make it a point to be in Ohio at the next reunion. This is my full desire but do not know how it will pan out.

We are having fine crops this Summer and many people are moving to this part of Georgia. Land is advancing in price very rapidly. This is the country to live, especially those who are not able to do much labor and are too old to work. Come over and see me this winter and shun one winter of freeze and cold while you live and it will be one of the greatest treats you ever had. It will only cost car fare as we have plenty to eat. Come over and preach for us.

Yours very truly,
J. D. LEEDY.

Aug. 15.

YOUNGSTOWN, O.

Editor of the Leedy Chronicle:—I received the invitation to the Leedy Reunion, and also a copy of the latest Chronicle. After traveling for ten years I have finally decided to settle down, and have taken up the newspaper business.

I am at present the associate Editor of "The Youngstown Labor Advocate," a weekly industrial paper, but beginning with August 17th, I shall be connected with The Daily Times, which is a new daily paper which is starting in this city. As soon as I am familiar enough with my work to have a little leisure time, I shall be glad to contribute to the "Chronicle" from time to time.

I shall not be able to get to the Re-

union, but since I am now located, I hope to attend in the future, and shall certainly be pleased to meet the various branches of our extensive family, and also to take a part in the entertainment.

With hearty wishes for a grand and successful reunion, I remain,

Yours Fraternally,
Charles Armor Leedy.
534 Duquesne St.

Aug. 11.

WALNUT, IND.

Dear Uncle Isaac:—We have received your kind invitation to the Reunion that occurs on the 19th of this month. We have thought all the time that we would be able to come, but am very sorry to say that my health will not permit us that pleasure. I know that we would enjoy the day. Bidding you God speed, we remain as ever,

LEE and ANDREW THARP.

Aug. 10.

EPWORTH, IOWA.

Dear Leedy Folk:

Through the kindness of Isaac Leedy I received an "Invitation and Program" of the Reunion which you are now enjoying. I will not send my "regrets" for they are too big to go in this letter I have been much interested in the Reunion and the Chronicle, ever since they started altho I have lost sight of you somewhat the last three years. Now I could visit with you for an hour or more but I see your program is a full one and you have many things to enjoy, so I will take only enough of your time to tell where I am and what I am doing.

If I remember correctly when I last wrote you I was speaking for the State Central Committee of the Pro-

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hibition Party in Minnesota. I continued with them until we were called to Iowa on account of the sickness of my wife's mother. I continued my Prohibition work here, under the Iowa State Committee, for a year, when I was offered a position at Epworth Seminary as an Instructor of Science, which I accepted, and am just beginning my second year with them. I also have a little congregation of God's Holy People about 50 miles from Epworth that I have been serving every two weeks during the past year. I enjoy both the teaching and the preaching and God has wonderfully blessed me in both.

The Leedys are all pretty good singers and I married a little woman with a regular Leedy voice, so for two summers we have been singing Prohibition to the people. We have a tenor with us and call it "The Leedy Trio." We were nearly five weeks this summer in Minnesota and had a delightful time there. I told you I could visit with you an hour, so I'll have to stop if I ever quit.

Long live the Leedys,—that is as long as they behave themselves.

May you all enjoy this reunion and live to see many more, but let us not forget while here on earth to prepare for that greater reunion that is being prepared at the marriage supper of the Lamb.

God bless you all and may none of us ever dishonor our Saviour or disgrace the name of Leedy.

Yours,

JNO. W. LEEDY.

Son of Henry who was the son of Lewis, son of John.

NEW PARIS, IND.

A L. Garber, Dear Uncle:—It has been a long time since I wrote you a letter, as I grow older, letter writing seems to be more of a task. But hav-

ing received an invitation to the Leedy reunion, had a tendency to spur me up a little, and, also put a desire within my breast to be there and see the familiar faces of the near relatives, which are fast passing away. Knowing I can not be present I will try to be content, by wishing all who may be there a very good time and hope you may be blest with fine weather as that goes a great ways in making everything go off right.

This leaves us in fairly good health and hope this may find you and yours in good health. How often I think of your folks and look at the children's pictures. But there is not the least doubt but they have all grown so much that I would not know any of them if I should see them. I send love to all. I almost forgot to tell you that our youngest brother James was married the 31st of last Dec. to Miss Kate Hall. I think he married her in Chicago. He was so shy about it we never knew it until May. Well I will close.

Your Cousin,

S. A. ULLERY.

Aug. 10, 1903.

BREMEN, IND.

Dear Uncles, Aunts, Cousins and readers of the Chronicle. A few days before the reunion of the Leedy Family, in Knox Co., Ohio, I resolved to once more visit the home of my grand parents. The period of about forty five years had elapsed since I was there, being a youth of about 13 years, and I have now reached nearly the three score period. Railroads that at time were few, and our journeys were made overland in covered wagons. I started for Fostoria and arrived there August 14th. In attempting to surprise my sister, I stampeded some ladies that

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occupied the front room. We freely gained admission and when it was known that their nocturnal prowler was not bent on mischief composure again prevailed. Saturday and Sunday were spent in my native town. We attended Sunday School and church, listened to a good sermon by one of our former acquaintances.

At 7:35 on Monday morning, we continued our journey to Ankenytown, arriving there at 10:55 A. M. An absence of nearly fifty years had blotted from our memory every vestige of familiarity of the surroundings. We made our first stop with Uncle Isaac Leedy, not having met him for some time. We recognized him at first sight and on learning he did not us, we introduced ourself as a representative tramp. After getting his views on the tramp question pretty thoroughly, he freely remarked, unless they were very hungry he would charge them for their keeping. So we said we were very hungry, getting plenty to eat and a good bed for the night.

The next day we took dinner with Uncle Aaron Leedy, going in the afternoon to Aunt Susie Dyers. We kept her guessing a while, as to who we were. We there met for the first time Levi and Frank Garber and their families. We spent the night with them and next morning called on Cousin Aaron B. Leedy, living on the old Uncle Daniel Leedy farm, afterward returning to Aunt Susie's. On the 19th the day, set for the reunion, we accompanied them to the reunion. People began gathering in until the large, beautiful grove was literally swarming with people, and vehicles blocked nearly every avenue, and the numerous filled baskets that were visi-

ble indicated that their intention was not to starve us.

The exercises on the program were all carried out and were entertaining.

We met three of our Indiana cousins from near New Paris.

Being very dry, no rain having fallen for the period of nearly two months, and the morning being without a cloud in the skies, at about 3 o'clock there came a brisk breeze from the south, followed by rolling thunders which brought rain from the sweeping clouds, and every body rejoiced at the thought of the good resulting from it. The vegetation was revived and the annoying dust speedily formed into mud.

After the reunion, we spent the night with Aunt Lizzie Leedy, taking dinner the next day with our genial cousin George Leedy, son of Uncle Joseph Leedy, who lives on the old homestead, going in the afternoon to cousin Charlie Beal's, living on the old Uncle Samuel Leedy farm, stayed with them over night. The next day being the 21st and remembering that our return ticket read void after the 21st, it was important for us to meet the train at 2:41 P. M. Not being far from Aunt Susie's and Uncle Aaron's we called the second time to say good bye to them. Quite a few of the friends were present to see us off. On inquiry we learned the train was 15 minutes late. We will not soon forget as that train bore us away, how our thoughts went back in profound gratitude to the kind friends and especially to the dear old Uncles and Aunts whose furrowed cheeks and silvered locks betokened that they are on the home stretch in the race of this earthly pilgrimage.

At 5:50, we are back to Fostoria; we again spent Saturday and greater part of Sunday, there meeting quite a few

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE.

of friends and former acquaintances, attending Sabbath School on Sabbath, we afterwards visited a brother and sister and returned to our home on the 25th, feeling no regret for the time spent and the money expended.

We think our Knox County friends are entitled to a few words of commendation that they may know that we appreciate the privilege we have enjoyed, due to their energy. The great accomplishments obtained by the American people is due to their energy. It was energy that prompted George Washington the savior and hero of our country to press forward with a determination that knew no faltering, and in defiance of traitors and superior numbers achieved a victory that gave us our liberty, and we can boast having the grandest government, and becoming the most enlightened and most powerful nation on earth.

With the same spirit the good people of Knox Co., became heroes by plying their axes and reducing the forests and converting them into beautiful homes. They went another step farther; they organized (in connection with which is published a journal almost free to all who wish to communicate through its columns) and hold a reunion each year in which all relatives are invited to participate as well as others. We will venture the assertion that no other similar venture in the United States is conducted on such a grand scale. We think that we do not sufficiently appreciate the opportunity afforded us to communicate through the columns of the Chronicle. It will require only a meager effort for all to occasionally write, giving the current news of their respective locality in which one letter answers as writing to many; in this way raising the paper

to a higher standard and making it much more interesting and encourage a larger circulation.

Our home is 20 miles south of S. Bend, and 120 north of Indianapolis. Our wheat and oat crop, this season is not quite up to the average, corn and potatoes are promising a large yield. Frost destroyed the peaches and cherries, and caused a shortage of the strawberry crop, the blackberry crop was abundant.

On the 17th one of our townsmen drank carbolic acid and died as he desired. It is probable that his failure to resist the poisonous cup caused him to do the fatal deed. A pension of \$36.00 per month was paid him by the Government.

Very Sincerely,
ISAAC BROWN.

Aug. 27.

GOSHEN, IND.

Isaac Leedy:—Yours of the first instant came to hand. It is with feeling of reluctance that I am compelled to say that I cannot attend the Leedy Reunion as I should be pleased and delighted to do so as I bear vividly in memory the visit of yourself to our home years ago, when I heard you preach at our school house. My time is about all consumed in lecture dates among the Chautauquas this month. During summer court vacation I am away a great deal of the time. Shall be in six different states and on date of the reunion I shall be in Wis. If it shall suit all round in the future I may be on hand to meet the good relatives old and young as I hold the Leedy relationship in most joyful memory.

Most affectionately thine,
A. S. ZOOK.

Aug. 5, 1903.

LEEDY REUNION OF RAPID CITY, SOUTH DAKOTA.

The Nineteenth of August is the date upon which the original Leedy Reunion takes place in Ankenytown, Ohio, and the members of that large family who live in this vicinity concluded that they would celebrate the occasion also.

They secured the Cleghorn grove—not an easy matter one may rest assured—and early Wednesday morning, representatives of the Leedy family started for the camp. By the time dinner was served thirty two men, women and children were there in honor of the occasion.

There were four Leedy families, one Brennan family, two Spayde families, and one Gambrell family, besides one visiting member of this illustrious family.

A fine dinner was served after which games were played by those who desired, while others rested, or fished in the creek near by for mountain trout.

They were having such a good time and there was so much left from dinner that they stayed for supper.

There was still so much left that if they had had any place to sleep they would have remained there all night so that they might eat breakfast in the morning.

A few years ago Mrs. Brennan attended one of the meetings at Ankenytown, and it is probable that in time other reunions will be held wherever sufficient representatives of the family become settled, and then it will be the desire of all—as it is of those who are here—to sometimes observe the anniversary together at the old Leedy homestead.

The above is from our daily payer and in addition we will give the names of those who attended, so the Chronicle readers may know which of the descendants of Big John were

gathered together, on that day, away out here in the Black Hills. I will place names so you can see at a glance the relationship we sustain to Big John Leedy. You will notice there were present at our Reunion five grand children, twelve great grand children and six great, great grand children.

Big John Leedy	Lewis K. Leedy	Five Grandchildren.	Twelve Great Grandchildren.	Six Great Great Grandchildren
		1. Henry Myers Leedy and wife		
		2. Alvaro Myers Leedy and wife		
		Jacob Myers Leedy		
		Samantha Collier		
		3. John Leedy Spayde and wife		
		4. Albert Harrison Spayde and wife		
		5. Horace Corbin Gambrell and wife		
		6. Mabel Collier of Trenchon, Mo. visiting here.		
		7. Kenneth R. Spayde		
		8. Evelyn Spayde		
		9. Ethelwyn Spayde		
		10. Fred L. Spayde		
		11. Arthur H. Spayde		
		12. Dorothy Gambrell		
		1. Harry G. Leedy		
		2. Carl H. Leedy		
		3. Thomas Wm. Leedy and wife		
		4. Cassius Myers Leedy and wife		
		5. Jennie Leedy Brennan and husband		
		6. Paul Brennan		
		7. Ruth Leedy		
		8. Marion Leedy		
		9. Ellen Leedy		

One of the chief pleasures of the day was listening to reminiscences of Big John as told by Henry and Lon Leedy. Taken altogether it was an ideal day—an ideal place of meeting and so delighted were all that it was declared that this should be the first of—we hope—many such meetings.

TO ALL LEEDYS ASSEMBLED IN THE LEEDY REUNION.

THE BLACK HILLS DIVISION SENDS GREETING.

We are thirty one in number, all white in color and all young. There are two sons and three grandchildren of Lewis K. Leedy, John and Albert Spayde and Horace Gambrell. They are married and with their families would make a large delegation at the Reunion. No one is very rich, no one very poor and if they are dishonest they are too smart to be found out. We are with you to day in thought, and that every one may live to attend the next Reunion is the wish of the Leedys.

Rapid City, S. Dak.

RAPID CITY, S. DAKOTA.

Editor Leedy Chronicle:—Enclosed please find P. O. order for \$2.50 for which send the Leedy Chronicle to the following, viz: John L. Spayde, A. H. Spayde, H. C. Gambrell, Cassius M. Leedy, Henry M. Leedy, Rapid City, S. Dak. With this you will find also a report of a Leedy Reunion held in the Black Hills, which we hope will prove acceptable and be printed in the same number of the Chronicle, that the Ankenytown Leedy Reunion is printed. If it would please the Editor to have me, I will write a series of letters to be printed in the Chronicle relating

to meeting of Leedys living in Tennessee during the Civil War, coming to Black Hills and some other experiences which some of the friends suggest that I should write for the Chronicle, they will help out when material is wanting for the Chronicle. With good wishes I am, Yours Truly,

HENRY M. LEEDY,
Per. F. S. L.

Aug 29, 1903.

PINE RIDGE, SOUTH DAKOTA.

Mr. Garber:—I enclose to you a message from some of the large family in this state who cannot attend the Reunion this year. I have written it as if from Rapid City, as we still claim that as our home. My husband is Indian Agent on this Reservation, and is "papa" to nearly seven thousand Indians. We are nicely situated, as most Government employes are, and find the work interesting. Should you wish, I might write you a short letter of Indian life. But if you would suggest what would be of most interest to the readers. It might be the work in our Day Schools, or of the Omaha Dance, or Fourth of July Celebration. We have a few good pictures. I have written you rather as a relative than an Editor, to ask you to take charge of the message enclosed. Hoping some time to have a visit from you, I am Sincerely,

JENNIE LEEDY BENNAN.

Aug. 9, 1903.

Write all you will about all features of life among the Indians. Ed.

WARSAW, IND.

Editor Leedy Chronicle:—Your reproach that the Leedys don't write as they should, rouses me to do my part. My children think so much of the

Chronicle that I would not set the example of indifference. Every year I think that next I will surely attend the Reunion; but each year brings its duties that prevent. My Mother's long and painful illness last year kept me from going; from June till March 29th when she died. There was no one to do for her but me. This year I am in the midst of remodeling and modernizing the old home. My daughter still continues the lumber business at 18, Broadway, New York City, and my eldest son works on the exposition buildings at St. Louis. He built a machine to paint the ceilings, using electric power. My youngest son 20 years old, is a mining engineer. He was at Hartshorne, S. Y., two years but a month ago, went to Las Esperanza, Mexico. He wrote me he was getting \$240 a month but when I told him that with such a liberal salary he could pay my plumbing bill, he wrote back that was only a little joke for that was Mexican money and meant only \$100 in U. S. I enclose you a clipping which I take as altogether complimentary. This Leedy was evidently a man of sufficient importance to have the town named for him. It may be the opinion of the reporter that "On account of his age he was permitted to return home alone for the money" but I don't think any court would consider a man 50 years of age, too old for punishment. It is far more likely Mr. Amos Leedy had such an established reputation for honesty and probity that the authorities felt sure he would return with the money. I did not mean to write such a long letter and wishing you a pleasant reunion, I will close.

Very Truly Yours,
GERTRUDE LEEDY SHURICK.

Aug. 29, 1903.

MAIL WAS NOT CALLED FOR.

Guthrie, Oklahoma, May 24. Amos Leedy aged sixty years, Postmaster at Leedy, Oklahoma, has pleaded guilty to the charge of detaining valuable letters in land contest cases. The case is peculiar, in that the letters remained in the office uncalled for, and Leedy, ignorant of what course to pursue, threw them into the waste basket. On account of his age he was let off with a fine and permitted to return home alone for the money with which to pay it.

New York City Times.

May 25, 1903.

NEW MADISON, OHIO.

Mr. Eugene Leedy:—Dear Cousin, I am sorry that I did not find out sooner about the Leedy Reunion. I received a Program on Tuesday, Aug. 18, at 2 o'clock, from Cousin David, Detroit, Mich. The time to get to Ankenytown was too short. If our morning train would have been on time, I could have got to the Reunion. This train is late about every morning. Now I will kindly ask you to let me know when the next meeting is and where. My mother was a sister to uncle Daniel, Abraham, William, David and Jacob Leedy. My father is a brother to uncle Jacob Leedy's wife. I was told by cousin Hettie Landas that you published a paper called The Leedy Chronicle. You tell the Editor to send me that paper and tell me what it costs. We are all well.

Your Cousin,
D. J. Warner.

Aug. 20.

Send 25 cents for a year's subscription.

The Leedy Chronicle. ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

EUGENE R. LEEDY, President.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio.
JOHN I. SWANK, Vice President.
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio.
FRANK L. GARBER, Secretary.
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio.
ISAAC LEEDY, Corresponding Secretary.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio.
L. L. GARBER, Historian.
ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio.
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

FROM THE PRESIDENT.

Dear Friends:—I will endeavor to write a few lines for the Chronicle as I feel it a duty we owe to the success of our family paper which I love to read. Let us have many more letters such as are written by the faithful ones and by so doing our paper will become more valuable to us all. Now I hope after you receive the Reunion number you will at once sit down and write that letter that you have been saying you would do some time; now is the accepted time.

The pictures taken on Reunion day are in my hauds and are pronounced good by those who have seen them, and now any one who has seen them and also any one who wants a picture I would say that the price is 40 and 60 cents, the forty ct. picture is 5x8 inches on a 9x12 card and the group is made up of Uncles and Aunts Isaac Leedy, Lovina Leedy, Aaron Leedy, Elizabeth Leedy, John L. Garber, Mary Garber, Lewis Garber, Susan Dyer, A. B. Leedy, Tena Mock, Joseph Long, Mrs. Wiseman and in the back ground an enlarged picture of Joseph Leedy shows very plainly.

The other picture 8x10 on a 10x12-

card at 60 cents is a group of Leedys and connections.

The picture is good and gives a fine view of our Reunion stage, with banners and other decorations and I would say that any one wanting either of these pictures will send me the price and postage, I will gladly send them. The price given is by the photographer and I would only ask you to send enough to cover postage in addition to the price of the picture and do not delay in sending as he must know soon how many will be wanted.

E. R. LEEDY.

Ankenytown, O.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We are glad for the message from Pres. E. R. Leedy. It always seems so appropriate to head this department by a message from him. He is a thinker and will become a writer by some practice.

This number is the most intensely reunion number yet published. It shows that there is a very wide interest in the family affairs. Dakota greets Virginia; Georgia greets Michigan, Kansas greets Ohio, and thus friends greet friends by the medium of this paper almost from ocean to ocean and from lake to gulf. It must be an inspiration of pride to Uncle Isaac Leedy, who is the chief actor in commencing this paper. Let the good work go on until we are built together, a loyal family in all our common interests.

This number is later than we intended. A farmer is master of his own life, but a job printer is not. We could not get enough time together to write a real report of the proceedings. But what is lacking in this respect is more than made up by the interest taken by correspondence and letters from friends.

It has taken a month and a half to find time enough to write what we have written for this paper. It seems impossible that a person's time could be so closely worked up. We have two other papers which are in worse delay from the same account. But good is done nevertheless, and this is the only justification for any one doing more than he should do.

Prof. L. L. Garber is now nicely housed with his good wife, near the College. His health is greatly improved.

E. A. Garber is now attending Ashland College. He is a son of Secretary F. L. Garber.

This paper is about full and we will write no more than to say to all friends don't forget to write. Remember the next number is due Jan. 1st, but we would be pleased to have plenty of copy to get it out by Christmas. Don't think the time it long. Write at once, and tell us what you know about the friends.

NEOSHO FALLS. KANS.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Leedy announce the marriage of their daughter Margaret Juliet, to Mr. Arthur G. Seaton, Thursday, September Third, Nineteen Hundred and three. At Eight O'clock. Neosho Falls, Kansas. At home after September 20., Vernon, Kansas.

MISSOURI NOTES.

GRAND CHILDREN TO ISAAC AND MARY LEEDY, MONTEVALLO, MISSOURI.

Born to Edward and Rosa Moore, a daughter, April 30, 1903. Name, Hazle Mary.

Born to John and Nannie Showalter, a daughter, March 10, 1903.

Name, Gladys Elizabeth. Adrian, Mo.

Born to Edward and Maggie Ring, a daughter. Name, Ruby Gladdys, Des Ark, Ark.

Married, in Stockton, Mo., Mr. John Wesley Leedy, and Miss. Catharine Morris. July 29, 1903. J. W. Leedy is a grand son of S. A. Leedy,

HERE AND THERE.

The following seems to be a part of Rev. Isaac Leedy's report of his tour to Indiana and Missouri last winter. Among the Chronicle papers it was found, and before throwing it away, it was examined lest something valuable might go into the waste basket.

Charles, son of Manassa and Margaret Leedy, and Nora McLen were joined in matrimony, Dec. 5th, 1897.

Bertha, daughter of Manassa and Margaret Leedy, and Abert Berkert were married, Dec. 26, 1900.

Isaac B. Leedy, of Montevallo, Mo., has an old tool chest manufactured and owned by John A. Leedy, more than 60 years ago. Its dimensions are 4 ft long, 3 ft. 10 in. high, 2 ft. 2½ in. wide. It is made out of wild cherry boards, full depth, and nicely dove tailed at corners. It has two apartments or shelves, in the lower apartment with doors in front, and a lid to the top of upper apartment. This chest made me think of the little log building formally occupied by our brother, when he worked at the cabinet trade; being the upper part of father's milk house, and was afterwards occupied by the writer as a residence in 1852. In

this little hut we commenced housekeeping. Our kitchen, bedroom, dining room and parlor, were the same room, and only one door which was reached by going up a steep outside stairs, two windows, no carpets, no papered walls, no window curtains. We ate our first meal from a large chest. Where are our children?

Simon B. Leedy, of Montevallo Mo., takes the lead for raising big boys. He has five children all sons, being about six feet high on an average, and weigh two hundred lbs. each.

His oldest son, Ira married Emma Stall, Feb. 12, 1888. Mrs. Leedy (Stall) was born in Vernon Co., Mo. and feels proud of it: It occurred to me she was rather handsome to be a full blooded Missourian, which led to further investigation which revealed the fact that her father was from Ohio which at once solved the problem of beauty.

Aquilla Leedy served a term as Committee clerk in the Missouri State Legislature at Jefferson City in 1897. He married Vena Ricket, Jan. 5, 1898. Mrs. Leedy was born of Scotch parentage in the great state of Ill. Their sweet little daughter, May Elizabeth, who is the perfection of beauty and brilliancy, demonstrate the fact that the bright descendents of Switzerland and Scotland make a good cross. Mrs. Ira and Mrs. Aquilla Leedy both think they married the best looking Leedys. I am glad they are both so well pleased, but would decline being judge in this matter.

John H. Violet, who married

Malissa Leedy for his second wife, was born Nov. 22, 1829, in a log cabin, and was the first white child born in Elkhart Co., Indiana, near the spot where Goshen now stands. The outside door was the only one in the cabin, and the first door hung on hinges in the county.

He enlisted as a private soldier, Sept. 2, 1861, in Company E, 9th Reg. Ind. Infantry. He served 3 years, and was in many hard battles. Among the sanguinary battles, were the 2 day's conflict at Pittsburg Landing, April 6 and 7, 1862; Stone river, Dec. 31, 1862, and Jan. 1st and 2nd, 63, Chickamauga, of June, 19th and 20th, 63, and Lookout Mountain.

Mr. Violet, though no aspirant after office, yet was nominated and elected Sheriff of Elkhart County, without his consent, which office he filled creditably. He is a public spirited man and well informed, being a great reader, and up to date in his secular matters. But religiously he is a nonbeliever of the Bible.

UNCLE ISAAC.

A TALK ON HEALTH

Health and diet are great themes of study. There is a royal road to health and long life, but like many other lines of truth, it lies beneath an immense accumulation of drift and rubbish in the realm of truth and knowledge.

After patient study for forty years, the writer has come to the knowledge of the truth on some subjects of health and diet. Nature is true to itself and the closer we live to nature the better it is for us. Nature built man to bear the changes of weather in nearly a naked state. This is the most natural

and healthy way to live; but the training of years have rendered our systems unable to bear the exposure. The reason is easy to discover. In the naked state, man grows a coat of hair which serves as a great protection. Hair is a nonconductor of heat and cold, of the vital or electric fluid of the system.

We sometimes wonder how it is that the horse, the cow and other animals and fowls can endure the inclemency of the weather, naked and often without shelter. The answer is reasonable. The hair, wool and feathers are nonconductors of electricity, and thus the vital heat and electricity of the body is not carried readily into the air.

With man the condition is greatly changed. His clothes wear off any growth of hair he may have, his skin is nearly all covered away from the sunshine, the air and light, and consequently are not excited to growth.

Thus the insulating cover on man is destroyed, and the winds and damp atmosphere readily carry away his electricity and heat and he suffers from the cold, while an animal at his side, is admirably protected and suffers not.

This being the fact of our condition the best thing we can do is either to return to nature in living partly naked, or supply by artificial method the protection the system should have.

It is reasonable that we can not return to the naked state. Therefore the next best course is to go to the artificial advantages and use them.

It is well known that silk is a nonconductor of electricity. It follows very logically therefore that it would be an excellent material from which to make underclothes. We have tried a chest investment, and the law has been proven true, that the system should have an insulator or a nonconductor of electricity as a covering.

The hair is gone, and the thing nearest to it is silk.

Silk underclothes, especially, a vest or wrapper, therefore more nearly supplies the place of a coat of hair than any other dressing goods. Silk is best, then wool follows next. A thin covering of silk next to the skin is equal to a heavy overcoat as a protection in exposed situations because it does not allow the electricity of the body to rapidly dissipate or fly away, and the body is therefore kept warm.

Silk is the finest and ideal goods, for this reason, out of which to make underclothes,—most excellent for all and of greatest comfort to old people.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

C. K. Leedy,	\$.25
W. G. Leedy,	.25
Lewis G. Leedy,	.25
H. G. Leedy,	.25
Anna Leedy,	.25
Anna Wiseman,	1.00
J. D. Leedy,	5.00
Robert Leedy,	1.00
John L. Swank,	.25
Isaac Leedy,	.25
Joe Long,	.25
E. G. Leedy,	.25
B. C. DeBolt,	.25
C. D. Martin,	.25
L. B. Leedy,	1.00
E. R. Leedy,	.50
Aaron A. Leedy,	.50
L. L. Oyster,	.25
Mrs. J. D. Greer,	.25
C. M. Leedy,	.25
Isaac Brown,	1.00
John W. Leedy,	.25
Daniel Leedy,	.25
Isaiah Myers,	.25
John L. Spayde,	.50
A. H. Spayde,	.50
H. C. Gambrill,	.50
Cassius M. Leedy,	.50
Henry M. Leedy,	.50

Here is yet a bit of space, and we will fill it with an earnest request that you write an article for the next number at once. We want it out by Christmas.

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The Leedy Chronicle.

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

Vol. V.

ASHLAND, OHIO, JAN., 1904.

No. 1.

A CHRISTMAS FAMILY REUNION.

At the old home, consisting of the tribe of Isaac Leedy. All the children, their companions, and all the grandchildren but one. Aunt Lizzie Leedy, and Herman Beal were also present. Thirty-six in all.

The first thing was the preparation and eating of a dinner good enough for a King's Marriage feast. After dinner a short program, consisting of appropriate recitations and songs were rendered by the grandchildren, closing with that very endearing song God be with you till we meet again.

Grand-pa was called on for an address, but on account of the late hour of the day, and the great anxiety of the children, to see and realize who all those fine presents were for, that were so tastefully suspended on the Christmas tree, he deemed best to have his talk deferred and have it published in the Chronicle. All parties were delighted to see the tree laden with so many beautiful gifts and the long strands of popcorn resembling bead work and the many balls of popcorn interspersed among the gifts presented a most charming appearance. There were eight fine bed spreads, one quilt and many other of the bulky gifts under the branches of the tree, from the floor to the branches.

GRANDPA'S ADDRESS.

Children and grand-children, one

and all, another Christmas day has come, and we are all happy to see and greet each other.

The custom of having Birthday parties and family reunions is older than the Bible.

This gathering is not a birthday party; it is two days to late for my birthday party, I passed my 76th birthday the 23 inst. And it is more than a family reunion, so we call it a Christmas family-reunion. Our grand daughter Mary Rose Miller (Carheart) is the only link left out to form a complete chain, tho absent in body but present in spirit.

I want to talk to the little folks first, but at the same time drop some crumbs that may be helpful to the older children. My dear little grand-children your rosy cheeks, your sparkling eyes, and smiling, loving faces are unmistakable evidences that you are all happy and joyful, even Pearl, tho confined to her bed with inflammatory rheumatism, has smiles that indicate that she too is feeling the soothing influences of this cheerful, merry occasion.

I know you are all aching to hear something about Christmas gifts, you would like to know what presents are on the tree for each of you.

Those who so beautifully arranged the presents on the branches of this tree didn't intend that you should find out which of these nice

presents are yours until they are presented to you.

Your names are all in a book and the number of your presents are opposite your names, so you can rest assured that each of you will get the presents that are intended for you, and none will be missed. Grandpa don't know of one present on the tree for him but he feels quite sure he will not be slighted. This is the prettiest Christmas tree we ever had, and has the most presents on and beneath its branches, 133 in number aggregating a total value of \$82.50. Among the most valuable presents you see, and the one you all admire is that gold watch, and gold ring and nice bed spreads. But all these presents are as nothing in comparison to the Christmas present or gift to the world 1900 years ago, these gifts are for us that are present, but the gift that God gave to the world is for all nations. Our gifts are of short duration, but the gift of God is eternal life thru Jesus Christ our Lord.

We gave you these gifts because we love you, God gave his gift to the world for the same reason.

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth on him should not perish but have everlasting life. Is it not remarkably strange that so many thousands, yea millions of people are refusing to receive this God-given gift tho offered to them by the promptings of infinite love, thus saying by their actions I don't care for your gift.

Don't you think children the donors of these gifts that are offer-

ed to you as tokens of love, would feel bad, and would be grieved, if you would refuse to receive them; even so God is grieved because we do not receive the gift of his dear son, who came to save us from our sins. Accept this precious gift, the way and the only way that leads to endless bliss. Jesus is the way, the truth and the life, and no one can come unto the father and be eternally happy without accepting him. Oh, why do we not all receive him! as readily as we do these little gifts that will only be enjoyed for a little while? Again all who received God's Christmas gift, to them gave he power to become the sons (and daughters) of God.

Children I know that you would rather be sons and daughters of respectable parents, than children of a degraded, filthy ragged beggar that spends his time and money in saloons and in gambling hells, while you have to suffer hunger and cold, and wear ragged clothes, and never get to any heart cheering parties where presents are distributed, to make sunshine in the soul.

However great the contrast may seem between the temporal blessings and enjoyments and pleasures realized by the children of the noblest people of this world, and are out of reach of the lower classes, yet it sinks into utter insignificance when compared with the advantages, enjoyments, any perpetual happiness realized by the sons and daughters of God.

It is written, eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man

what God hath prepared for those who love and serve him, but God hath revealed it unto us by his spirit. I am glad that the beauties of the new heaven and the new earth and the new earth, and of the Celestial city has been revealed by the spirit of Prophecy, and are offered to God's children as an eternal inheritance.

Children, did you ever think of the many rich blessings that are in store for all who receive the Christmas gift that God gave to the world. It saves us from sin, and we become the children of God, and heirs of God's inheritance and joint heirs with Christ, and will be richly rewarded in this world, and in the world to come everlasting life. The saints of the most high will take possession of the kingdom of God that will be set up when all things will be made new, and will possess it, not for only a thousand years but for ever and ever, and will have access to the tree of life and bears twelve kinds of fruit and yield her fruit every month; that is, it has ripe fruit every month in the year. It is a perpetual bearer. You will also have access to the river of life which proceeds from God's throne, its sparkling waters are as clear as crystal. The Spirit and the bride will say come and take of the water of life. Oh! my dear children if this should be my last message to you. I pray you in Christ's stead to accept God's gift, and be obedient children, and eventually enter in thru the pearly gates into the holy city and participate in all these God-given blessings thruout the countless

ages of eternity. Even so be it Lord. Amen. A. M. E. N.

GRANDPA.

Why we concluded to hold this Christmas family reunion at the old home in preference to our new home in Ankenytown. This idea originated from the women side of the house and was readily accepted as a wise conclusion, on account of having plenty of room and provender for the accomodation of the out door household. Because this is the first place that we could call our own home, and we remained longer on this dear old home than at any other place on earth.

It is our purpose in this talk to our children to give a brief outline of our life's work from the time we took possession of this farm down to the present time. I will only speak of the leading transactions, and of the larger investments that we have at least in part a record of. We kept no diary except from 1874 to 1877. During these years our receipts averaged one thousand four hundred and nine dollars per annum. Since 1877 we have no account of our receipts of farm products, so can not give the amount of our receipts each year during all these years if we would, nor would we if we could. We only want to speak of our large investments and losses and let you draw your own conclusions as to whether our financial career has been a failure or a success.

Father bought this dear old farm the 30th day of September, 1844. Fifty nine years ago, for \$2,500. His son Jacob moved on it the same fall or the following

spring, and remained here until the fall of 1855, when we took charge of it as a renter. On the fall of 1859 it was father's request and desire to be relieved of his financial burdens and requested his children to divide his estate in some satisfactory way, feeling his inability to do this work himself. The children met and agreed on a plan, and appraised the farm and chatels, and a dividend of eleven shares of \$3,350. Father and mother deeded this farm to us on the 24th day of Nov. 1859. In consideration of \$5,600, being \$2,250, over and above our share of the estate. This was the first large debt we incurred, but we had a home, although the house and barn needed reroofing and other repairing, fences were poor and the fields very stumpy and clearing to do. But it was our home where we spent 30 years of the most useful portion of our life; from twenty-eight to fifty-eight years; when our mental and physical machinery was capable of enduring more hardships, privations, sufferings, and disappointments, than during any other period of life. Here we passed from youth thru manhood to old age. During these years we run our physical and mental machinery to their utmost capacity. We did more thinking, and more hard labor than in all the preceding and following years of our life, in order to pay what we owed on our home, and to make the necessary improvements to make our home more attracting and enjoyable.

We reroofed the old building to make them answer our purpose

until such time that our financial condition would justify us to replace them with new ones. We reset the fences, removed the hundreds of large oak stumps from the fields and converted the surplus forest into profitable fields, thus enlarging its capacity for larger yields, and more remunerative farming.

All our children: that are here today, and some who have passed over in the "Home Beyond," fourteen in number, were born on this dear old farm. Five of you that are sharing in this heart cheering feast of fat things were born in this house, not far from the spot where this charming tree now stands.

Last but not least, wife, I and a good many of our children were translated into the kingdom of Christ, and shortly after that I was called to the ministration of God's word, the power of God unto salvation to every one who believeth.

This high calling occurred sometime in 1859, shortly prior to the time we became owners of this farm. In order to become a workman (in this line of work) that need not be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of God, it was necessary to burn the midnight oil in becoming more familiar with God's revelation. The deeper study into the hidden treasures of God were going on day after day when we were between the plowhandles, thus the preparation of the soil for crops, and the preparation of sermons were going on simultaneously.

As we preached the gospel with-

out money or price, not even got our traveling expenses paid, although were often obliged to hire a hand to take our place on the farm; therefore were obliged to work harder than average men do.

It isn't our intention to give even a sketch of our ministerial career, hence will resume our secular biographical sketch, and close with a short summary of our larger investments.

In 1865 near the close of the civil war, we built this farm residence and moved in it the same fall and were as happy as birds in a hemp patch.

In 1872 we bought 240 acres of land in south western Mo., for \$2,700 cash. This was the greatest financial blunder of my life, although intended for the best interest of my family, and deeded one half with buildings to Will who shortly after died, and all his estate, by trickery was gobbled up by thieves and robbers. So this was a dead loss to us. I got a part of the money back invested in the other 120 acres but not near all.

This great loss made me feel as though there was nothing in the west for me. I felt a little unpleasant even toward land agents in Ohio. I met one soon after this loss, as I was exercising my imported horse. He wanted to trade me western land for him, I wanted to hit him hard, so gave him the following foolish answer: I wouldn't give this horse for all the land west of the Mississippi River.

In 1882 and 3 we bought the imported horse Felix and two imported fillies, Aldine and Fostoria, for

which I paid more money, than for the 240 acres of western land, yet realized a paying income, and still reaping from that sowing.

In 1885 we bought the old Crain farm of 55 acres and erected a house, barn, and other buildings the same year, and moved late in the fall of '85. And in 1886 we bought 22½ acres from Harry Devoe. You are aware that there is more money invested in improvements on this farm than we could get out, but we intended to occupy it during our stay in this world. But as circumstances required another removal for the best interests of the children we equipped another little home in Ankenytown, where we expect to spend the remnant of our days.

SUMMARY.

1859 Amount paid on first farm,	
\$2,250.	
1865 Dwelling house,	\$1,000
1872 240 acres western land,	\$2,700.
1876 Barn on old home farm including material got from the farm, our own labor and boarding, cash \$2,069,	\$1,305.
1882 and 3 1 Imp. stallion and two yearling fillies,	\$3,000.
1885-6 72½ acres of land,	\$4,746.
1885 Improvements thereon exceeds,	\$2,000.
1903 Ankeny property and improvements thereon	\$1,150.
Advancements, (not including the \$1,150 to Will,	\$7,007.
Total amount,	\$25,158.

The diary of 1874, 77 give our expenditures for incidental purposes to amount to \$1,966, making an average of \$966 per annum, if this is a fair average our incidental ex-

penses for food, clothing, farm implements, hired help and numerous other expenses would amount to the enormous sum of \$46,368. I believe it would exceed that amount if all that we have paid for traveling expenses, presents, and contributions for religious and benevolent institutions were included. I am proud that I never paid a nickel to satisfy the cravings of the tobacco devil. This has been one of the secrets of our success.

However I attribute a large share of our success to our good wife.

God be with you till we meet again. This was a happy Christmas. Goodby to all.

GRANDPA.

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

Dear Uncles, Aunts, Cousins and readers of the Chronicle:

We received the last issue of the Chronicle and perused its pages with much satisfaction and had there been a letter from every relative would have been much more so.

Our section of the country in the past season has been favored with plenty of everything necessary to sustain the physical body. A bountiful crop of corn and apples were gathered. We have visited several of our relatives since returning from the Reunion. While attending the Bourbon fair we enjoyed a pleasant visit with Mrs. Miller, she being a daughter of Samuel Leedy, of Piercton. We found them comfortably situated. A family of 3 boys, and favored with the spirit of hospitality. We also visited in the Southern part of the county, our former home. We visited Chas.

Morgan a former neighbor and good citizen whose deceased wife was a Leedy. Also Manassy Leedy a cousin, and son of Uncle Abraham Leedy. He is comfortably situated on a good farm about six miles North of Rochester, he informed us, his mother who is quite aged and four of her children are living in Oklahoma Territory where she has preempted quarter section of Government land.

On the 11th. of November we left our home on a westward tour. After spending four days in the city of Chicago we purchased a tourist ticket of the Union Pacific R.R. Co. good for 9 months. We visited 12 different states and territories and over the roads of 5 companies. Our route being via Omaha, Denver, Pueblo, Salt Lake City and San Francisco. Returning by the way of Los Angeles, El Paso, Albuquerque and Kansas City.

On the 15th at 10 A.M. our train left for Omaha over the Chicago and N. Western. At Clinton Iowa, we crossed the Mississippi at 11 P.M. We arrived in Omaha on the morning of the 16th. A cold wave and zero weather was in store for us. On the banks of the Missouri river is located this beautiful city. Tho for some time it has made no progress; the union depot, post office and city hall are fine buildings. From the rotunda of the latter we viewed the city. We had the satisfaction of viewing a portion of the old overland route over which many thousands plod their way thru dreary deserts and over rugged mountains with high hopes of gaining a fortune in the yellow metal beneath the surface, but alas

a large majority returned richer only in experience. A brick residence, a witness of the former trail still remains.

At 9 the following morning, we left over the Union Pacific, arriving in Denver the next morning and 10 degrees below zero did not encourage a very long stop; we visited the Capital Building, a very handsome structure with a very interesting museum. A stranger in the depot inquired of us the time. By comparing our time with Denver time we found our time an hour faster and his one hour slower. He was returning from Los Angeles to Indianapolis. At 1:15 P.M. we left over the Denver and Rio-Grand for Colorado Springs, arriving the same evening, a temperance city with several pretty buildings and a large hotel. The following day we continued our trip over the same road to Salt Lake City. For nearly one hundred miles we pass thru the canyon of the Arkansas. A distance of 7 miles through the royal gorgeous and marvelous wonders of the world. Along the rushing stream with scarcely sufficient space for the train to pass on either side the ponderous rocks rising to the height of nearly 3,000 feet. This is in Colorado's domain.

The following day we arrived in the Mormon city. Here we visited a brother we had not seen in twenty years, though we recognized him at sight, he treated us as an entire stranger until we made our identity known. His appearance indicates good health. But a peculiar nerve trouble confines him mostly to the house.

A city of 75000 built at the foot of

the Washatch mountains, is a live and growing city with fine business blocks and residences, is noted for its wide streets few being less than 100 and many 160 feet in width.

Brigham Young was the founder and entertained high hopes of ever controlling the territory and continued using force to prevent the entrance of any Gentiles until the dogs of war were set against him, and abandoned Polygamy only when forced to do so. They still claim it to be a religious practice and is yet secretly practiced. They disclaim any complicity in the Mountain Meadow Massacre. But lay the blame to the Renegade Lee as termed, who paid the penalty of his crime by shooting. They are energetic and prosperous people, carrying on much of their business amongst themselves. Hospitality is also one of their features. In a strongly walled inclosure of ten acres is there assembly Hall, Tabernacle and Temple, also a small building called bureau of information in which is found descriptive literature of the country and their religion. All strangers are invited to register and attendants are there to show them through the buildings which were built by Brigham Young. So scientifically is the Tabernacle constructed that a whisper or dropping of a pin can be heard 200 feet from the rostrum. Services are held in this building every sabbath at 2 P. M. The seating capacity is 10,000 and free for all public meetings. They have no ordained ministers; each member is at liberty to preach, do not ask any public contributions, pipe organ that cost

\$100,000 and a choir of 500 fine singers. The city is divided into 46 wards and has 46 churches.

Of the 75,000 inhabitants they claim 40,000. The Temple was begun April 6, 1853, and completed April 6, 1893 and cost nearly \$4,000,000. It is constructed of fine granite and the first was conveyed 20 miles with oxteams and later by rail, and no stranger has ever entered its folds. Joseph Smith is their present leader.

City Creek and Emigration canyon are attractive sights for the tourist, especially the latter, it being the old historic overland route and the one through which the mormons entered the valley. Close to the city is Fort Douglas where are at present 500 soldiers (including 2 batteries of artillery who are looking after Uncle Sam's interest. We here for the first time witnessed a muster and drill.

During our two weeks visit the weather was very disagreeable, very damp and chilly with heavy fog most of the time, coming presumably from salt lake and the low marshy land contiguous to it.

On the 2nd inst. we continued westward. At Ogden we changed to the S. Pacific, passing through the sandy deserts of Nevada until we reached the rockies just across the line in California. The distance across the mountains is nearly 100 miles and the scenery very beautiful, entering a canyon and finally the road leaves the canyon, makes a horse shoe bend and begins the ascent of the mountain, passing for quite a distance along a pretty lake; for a distance of 40 miles we

pass through snowsheds and tunnels.

On the evening of the 3rd we arrived in Sacramento city, stopping there until next day. This is a city of about 30,000 inhabitants and of not much importance. At 10 A. M. we are off for San Francisco. Passing through the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys and some mountain country, at the terminus of which, and about 28 miles from San Francisco is the village Niles. Its neatness and the beautiful surroundings lend enchantment to the eye of the stranger as does also the fine country with the beautiful orchards. Our train reaches Oakland and we ferry across the bay, distance four miles, just as the sun is going down, landing in the goldengate city, of nearly a half million inhabitants, and for wealth and beauty unsurpassed by any other city.

It has six miles of wharfs and docks where are seen the U. S. army transports powerful vessels, also other vessels measuring over 700 feet in length. The capital of the First National bank is over \$16,000,000. The United States Mint being the third and smallest, one at New Orleans and Philadelphia, having nearly double the capacity, this one coins more money than both, because it is mostly gold and the larger denominations of silver. The business blocks are very fine in architecture with very fine displays in the windows. From the rotunda of the City Hall we viewed the city. We never saw a city so well and compactly built, and no city is better equipped to entertain tourists. Golden Gate Park

contains over 1,000 acres. Each Sunday the Marine Band entertains immense crowds of people many of them in carriages. Near the bandstand is a circuitous drive way where a continuous drive is made. A fine museum and zoo with selection of fine wild animals attract attention. A California black bear weighs nearly 2,000 lbs. Cliff House is built on the cliffs over hanging the ocean; a short distance in the ocean are rocks called seal rocks where can be seen sea lions and seals perched upon the rocks. Just opposite the hotel on an elevated plateau is a beautiful park where one gets a splendid view of the ocean.

This place is a short distance from the city. One of the greatest sights is a trip to Mt. Tamalpais, a six mile ride across the bay, four miles over on electric line and we commence the ascent, first through a canyon then winding round the mountain until the summit is reached. The distance direct is 3 miles while by rail it is nearly nine. The longest piece of straight track is 425 feet, and at one place forms a double loop. The height is 2,500 ft. and affords a splendid view of the city and surroundings.

This is said to be the crookedest railroad in the world. California street crosses Knob hill where grass is growing on the streets. They are so steep they are difficult to travel. This is one of the fine residence streets. where we view the fine residence of Mr. Spreckles, the sugar king, the steps of which are of the finest polished marble. The Grand Palace Hotel 7 stories high and covers one square

has 600 guest chambers. In the parlor the guests can be seen sitting under palm trees in large sofa chairs. A hotel under construction will have 800 guest chambers and will cost \$4,000,000. These are a few of the leading attractions. After spending 5 days in sight seeing interest ceases, and on the 9th at 3 P. M. leave for Los Angeles, stopping at San Jose, a fine little city, arriving in this city on the 11th. Los Angeles is a live growing city of over 100,000. It has beautiful residences and some very good public buildings.

Its population is largely composed of health seekers and tourists. The climate here is very fine there being almost continual sunshine. The thermometer varying from 65 to 75, the night air is soft and refreshing, in the daytime shade is necessary for comfort. We are undecided as to how long we will remain here. The rainy season is due here but has failed as yet to put in an appearance. This kind of news may be disinteresting and become monotonous to the readers of the Chronicle and doubly so to our good natured editor whose indulgence we kindly ask.

ISAAC BROWN.

Dec. 23, 1903.

BENTON, MISSOURI.

I intended to tell the readers of the Chronicle how I spent the eightieth anniversary of my birthday, but six days before that event, (Aug. 22) I went on a two story building to show a new beginner how to put on cornice, and as he had not constructed the scaf-

fold right, we came down together; but as I have had several falls before, my experience in falling was no advantage to me, and he struck the ground as soon as I did.

I was feeling so well I had concluded to boast somewhat, but the fall dissipated all my disposition to boast. I was laid up for repairs for two months. This is why this did not appear in the October Chronicle. I humbly thank my gracious heavenly father, for bringing me safely thru so many painful accidents; and for all His blessings and mercies to me, and dear ones.

About a year ago, cousin Isaac Leedy, wife and daughter, made a visit to many of our relatives, and even got to South West, Mo. But as your humble servant is a citizen of South East Mo., he did not find me. Nevertheless I enjoyed his trip, in reading the Chronicle. He handles his pencil well and makes it say some interesting things.

In the Oct. Chronicle is a communication from Isaac Brown; his father lived with father, and cleared some of the heaviest timbered chestnut ridges in Richland County, while courting my cousin, and married her—that's why his boy Isaac now calls some of the Leedys uncle and others cousin.

Well, Mr. Editor, you wanted crop reports. I have been here since 1848, and we had the sorriest wheat crop ever harvested in South East Mo. Corn is a fine crop, peach trees were full, but the worms ruined all, apples were a medium crop. We have one big thing you folks in Richland and Ashland Counties don't have; that is the Miss. River all along the

Eastern boundary, four counties. And now the I.C.&E.I.R.R. is building a bridge across it that will be a wonderful help to this, Scott County.

My son, C. A. Leedy moved to Fredericktown, over a year ago. My wife and daughter Daisy and I are the only Leedys at Benton now, but am thankful that we and Charlie's family are enjoying good health. I will close by greeting you and all of our kindred with a Merry Christmas and Happy New year.

D. H. LEEDY.

Dec. 25, 1903.

VACAVILLE, CAL.

Dear Editor:— Will send a few items about our country and people.

We are having lovely weather now. Christmas, the sun shone all day and when the sun shines here we open the doors and let the fire die out. Roses are blooming beautifully; oranges are getting ripe; grass is coming up; every thing looks like spring, except the autumn leaf, the holly and mistletoe.

On Dec. 2nd, Miss Martha Cripe and Mr. Clyde Mann were quietly married in Suisun, Cal. They began house-keeping immediately on a ranch in the Vaca Valley. They were both formerly of Montevallo, Missouri.

A. A. Leedy and family have removed to a ranch one mile west of Vacaville.

We have another Leedy family in Cal. now; L. G. Leedy of Montevallo, Mo. has returned to Fresno, Cal. to reside.

MAY CRIFE.

Dec. 28.

A TRIP TO ANKENYTOWN.

On the 26th of December the editor made a trip to Ankenytown, to make a few minutes' call upon a few of the dear old relatives yet left as reminders of pioneer times.

They are growing old and feeble and a tide in the stream of life may at any time carry them to the farther shore.

Circumstances landed us first at Uncle Isaac Leedys. They knew nothing about my coming and were a little surprised to meet me at the door. The pleasant things of the Christmas family reunion at his old home farm, were still fresh in memory, and as Uncle Isaac was not permitted to deliver an intended address at this family meeting, he promised his children to send it to the Chronicle.

Uncle now has a home comfortably fixed and is enjoying life. He is hale and hearty and looks as tho he would be with us yet many years. His good wife has recovered her health and they are living together in the enjoyment of life.

I called on Aunt Lizzie Leedy also, who lives a door or two away and was glad to find her in improved health also, and apparently much stronger than when I last visited her.

Sunday, I visited Eugene R. Leedy president of the Reunion committee. His family is doing well. We talked of some reform interests we hold in common and spent a few hours together in the true and sincere companionship that makes men better and inspires to the nobler works of life. E. R. is one

of the true heroes of life and a conservator of the highest and noblest interests of society.

A tramp of a few minutes over the icy roads brought me to the door of Uncle John Garber's residence. Aunt Mary came to the door with the usual inviting smile. My coming had been told them by telephone, and Uncle John had taken time by the forelock and did his feeding that he might visit when I came. He is now past or about seventy-seven years old and happy like old age is designed. Aunt Mary follows after at about seventy-three, and they are two of the happiest old people who live in the old Leedy settlement. We chatted over family affairs for a couple of hours. They were happy over the gathering of their children and families in a most enjoyable Christmas gathering. In their latter days these noble parents have made reforms in their diet which are contributing to an enjoyment of old age.

Our next stop was at Uncle Aaron Leedys. He is nearer to me than any other man living. My boyhood life was interwoven with his life, due in a measure to the circumstances of life—living as close neighbors, and his advice and help in maintaining our farm work, my father having died early in life. I greatly desired to see him in his new house about a quarter mile east of his old one, before he should go to the fathers. He is quite feeble, the mirth and animation of earlier life having departed. He has a nice new home and he and our dear "Aunt Lib" will there no doubt finish their days. The

family now consists of the parents, Stella, little girl and Herbert who is the township music teacher. He was a little boy when we left the neighborhood years ago and we knew very little about him. He is having excellent success in his work. We were glad to find in him also the true spirit of true reform a disposition which will in the future become strong as a lover of right and a hater of wrong doing among men.

I arrived at a late hour at the old home where I was born and where the larger part of my early life was spent. But the old scenes are departing. Fifty one years have passed since I began to make others trouble in life, and each subsequent year has worn away the scenes of infancy. The south end of the old barn with its characters in the brick yet remaining. The spring where Pioneer grandfather John Leedy often quenched his thirst and bathed his hands and face pours out its crystal stream as though nothing had happened. But we have changed and the waters do not taste as beautiful as they did on the hot summer days in childhood.

We spent the night with Bro. Frank L. Garber. He has completed his large new house and he and his interesting family are living in the enjoyments thereof. He located it on the very spot where John Leedy halted his wagon and began the Leedy settlement in 1811; perhaps 80 feet west of the spring.

The next morning, Monday, I went with his two daughters, who attend high school at Butler. An

old school-mate Mr. Burkholder who publishes a newspaper there has a hand press he wants to sell I now have it in my office. It is one of the kind on which I pulled off a quarter million papers at Bellville, Ohio, in the seventies and eighties. I made a short stop at Bellville, and called on my Bro. Elihu L. Garber, and that evening returned home.

The village of Butler or Independence, as it used to be called, is making some headway in improvements. It is at least keeping pace with the increasing settlement of the country, and may in time be more of a village than Bellville, which is one of the oldest towns in north central Ohio.

In looking over the territory of the Leedy settlement, we always felt that the pioneer Leedys made a mistake by not securing a good road over the route where the railroad now runs, and locating a town about two miles north of Ankenytown. It would have been a central location and a good trading point; but they were not making roads in those days, or they would have had one down the Leedy valley, where a lane has existed since we know anything. The inherited tendency to climb over hills prevented them from choosing easy grades for lanes. The grand opportunity to make Leedytown was never improved and now it is passed. The locality deserved a town of 2000 people. But one thing they did do they made a great settlement of well to do people in that region of Ohio, and really this is worthy of greater honor than building a city.

A. L. GARBER.

The Leedy Chronicle. ASHLAND, OHIO.

Published by the Reunion Committee.

EUGENE R. LEEDY, President.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio.
JOHN L. SWANK, Vice President.
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio.
FRANK L. GARBER, Secretary.
ADDRESS, Bellville, Ohio.
ISAAC LEEDY, Corresponding Secretary.
ADDRESS, Ankenytown, Ohio.
L. L. GARBER, Historian.
ADDRESS, Ashland, Ohio.
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

This paper is largely history, because it is so much out of date that news will no longer apply to it. We had intended to get it out about Christmas, but we had no copy worth while commencing. Soon after New Years we received some, but not enough to fill it up and we were tied down by a man who promised to work for us and disappointed us so that we could give the paper no attention, and we concluded we could stand to wait, and we have waited until the weather is favorable to work more hours with less danger of over-doing our strength.

Now the Chronicles will come. We have on hand now a little copy, but it is precious to us, and we will save it for the next number to season it, in case the friends neglect to send in news and notes and historical letters.

The winter has been long and hard, and we suppose the friends were not inclined to study and write.

There is a Chronicle for April and one for July to come out soon now and can we not hear from you friends. At least write the family items of news in your locality; what the relatives are doing.

Those intrusted with preparing the programs for the several Leedy Reunions will be sure and have them sent to Ashland by July 1st. The Black Hills branch will have a Reunion, no doubt on Leedy Day. Indiana Leedys are making arrangements to hold a Reunion this year. Particulars will be given in the next numbers. We suggest that the Missouri Branch hold a reunion. They are so far away that they can not come to Ohio, and we know that it would be an enjoyable occasion for them to hold one of their own. Isaac B. Leedy is the proper person to lead out in the matter, and he is invited to decide on a place, and prepare a program, and announcement. These will make four Leedy Reunions for August 17, 1904.

In making out a program for these reunions, it is wise not to make them long. The people come together to visit and they do not take much interest in a program.

After the experience of the past, we would make a program, about as follows,

1. Call to Order
2. Song.
3. Scripture reading and Prayer.
4. Song.
5. Address of Greeting by the President.
6. Election of Officers, Collection and Business.

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7. Dinner and social greeting.
8. Music.
9. One 30 minutes General Address.
10. Talks by Relatives.
11. Good-by Remarks, by the President.
12. Go as you please informal entertainment, conversation, music, singing, visiting—a good sociable time.

The first Leedy Reunions were held with the dignity of a church conference—several long speeches, essays and recitations, special vocal and instrumental music, so that some one was obliged to go to a heap of trouble to make the arrangements, and provide the speakers, and fill out the program.

The above program is simple enough that the Officers can get it up without any special committee meeting.

The election of officers before dinner is wise, because, if new ones are elected, they have time to think about the cares before them before the separation takes place.

Above all things keep the picture man away. Once in a long time a passable picture may be taken, but the attempt spoils the meeting, where there is a large gathering.

The reunions at Ankenytown have become an affair of the whole country around, so much so as to take away the pure relationship feeling that often predominates in such family gatherings.

We expect to have several portraits in the next Chronicle; and while we are on this line, we will

ask our Virginia Cousin who has the Old Leedy Clock to send us a photograph of the clock. We will pay a reasonable expenses for it, and take our chance to get the money back. We might write this privately to our cousin; but it is now in mind, and we might not think of it for months, when not writing to fill the Chronicle. Let us have the photograph cousin.

Friends send us your letters for the next Chronicle at once please. We want an excellent paper bearing the date of April.

The prophets have not yet realized their prediction that The Chronicle would not be published much longer. They reckoned that all Leedys and connections are like themselves not willing to make any sacrifice in time and money to keep good things moving. The true Leedy disposition is to live plain, economize and give largely to push along worthy movements.

Prof. L. L. Garber has made substantial advancement in regaining his health this Fall and Winter. He has been teaching since September.

Money is constantly required to keep a paper like this going. We do not want to send out statements and therefore look for all to keep track of their subscription and send us 25 cents or more yearly.

President E. R. Leedy showed the editor the pictures taken of the last reunion. They are decidedly very good, both the group of old people and the general one.

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A. T. Leedy, son of our former president A. A. Leedy, has a bouncing young Leedy at his home.

Also Alva Leedy son of Isaac Leedy has a promising young Leedy at his house.

We are waiting for some relative to send us their photographs and \$2.00 each to have their pictures put in the Chronicle. In all cases the engraving belongs to the person who ordered it.

When you get married, it will cost you only one cent to have the fact published in the Chronicle—a postal card to send the news. Don't forget us.

If there is a Leedy or family connection born in your family, let us know it. The relation want to know how the crop of young Leedy's is coming on.

We would be pleased to publish a story of an incident in some Leedy's career. These would be interesting. We could publish one each issue. Send them in.

We are printing for a forest nursery business here in Ashland. If any of our readers want to plant a forest, write The Forest Nursery & Lumber Co., Ashland, Ohio. If any one can wait ten or fifteen years for returns, this is more profitable than farming.

By June 1st we want a letter from Uncle Isaac Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio; on the best way to hold a reunion. From I. B. Leedy, Montevall, Mo., on how the Leedy's there came through the

long winter, births, deaths, marriages, movings, etc. From Robert Leedy, Va., on what he knows about the Leedy's of Virginia as now located. From the correspondent of the Black Hills, whose name we have forgotten, and can not take time to look it up. From our cousins; the Cripes and Leedy's at Vacaville, Calif. on how they are getting along. From Sophronia Ullery, New Paris, Ind., on what I know about our relatives here. From our cousin Gertrude Leedy Shurick, Warsaw Indiana, who is at the head of the movement for a Leedy Reunion at Warsaw. From the Leedy's in every locality, until we have letters so many that we can't "squeal" for six months to come.

If you have an old photograph of some pioneer Leedy, why not send it to us and have a portrait printed for the benefit of the family in general? There is no other way in which you can do so large a kindness and please so many relatives.

We are sure that the April Chronicle will be an interesting number. Let us liven up all along the firing line.

Our Uncle, J. L. Garber, who lives in a suburban village of St. Louis, would do his many Leedy relatives a favor if he would write for the Chronicle, a three or four page letter on his impressions on the great Fair now in progress there. Some hints also about the lay of the ground for visitors would be acceptable. The eyes of many are turned that way, and they will listen with keen interest.

East View Farm for Sale.

This farm is located in Perry tp., N. E. qr., sec. 23, range 19, Richland Co., Ohio, 11 miles S. W. Mansfield, Ohio, 6 mi. west of Bellville Ohio, and containing 159½ acres.

It is well adapted to general farming and stock raising, the soil is clay loam, surface is rolling but not hilly, 40 acres are in timber, of which white and red oak, yellow poplar, sugar, hickory and beech predominate. Formerly there grew on this farm some of the choicest black walnut in this part of the Co. The tall, upright growth of the timber indicates an abundance of fertility in the soil. On this 40 acres are growing 1000 thrifty sugar or rock maple trees which are producing an out put of choice maple syrup which sells for, on an average \$250.00 net, annually. A stream of running water in the back and farthest fields furnish water for stock when on pasture.

The house and barn are supplied from a never failing drilled well, which is operated by steel wind wheel on steel derrick. The dwelling house contains 8 rooms and a good cellar and is built of brick, and was remodeled this year ('03) and now has slate roof, and is in splendid repair. The bank barn is 40 x 60 ft., with shed 16 x 40 and all in good repair, and such other out-buildings as are usually found on a farm of this size are in good condition.

There are 3 acres in apple orchard which produce abundantly from the early harvest to the best winter apples; also peaches, pears and cherries enough for family use and to spare, also a goodly supply of small fruit.

Poultry does well on this farm and sales from this source alone have netted \$200.00 per annum.

From 20 acres of corn this year, the yield will be 3000 bu. ears, sound and of splendid quality; from 18 acres of wheat 477 bu. were threshed, machine measure. This is about an average yield for ten years. Oats, timothy and clover do equally well.

A church building occupies ½ A. of this Qr. sec., and within ¼ miles is the country town of Darlington, with a general store, blacksmith shop, one church, saw mill, township house: the distance to school is ¼ miles. Other advantages are Rural free delivery mail, rural telephone service and other advantages which to be appreciated must be seen.

As to yields of crops produced on this farm and correctness of the above descriptions, we would refer you to Mr. Jason Rhule, Bellville, Ohio, R. F. D. who has no interest in this farm but owns an adjoining farm, and has done the threshing on this farm the past 25 yrs. Enclose stamp for reply.

The reason for selling this desirable farm is to divide an estate.

Price, \$8600.00; terms one third (⅓) cash, one third (⅓) in one year and one third (⅓) in two years. Will include complete sugar making fixtures and outfit at \$9000.00.

If you desire to look over this farm or want any further information call on or address

E. R. Leedy, Ankenytown, Knox Co., Ohio.

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