Horace Smith died at his home in Mazomanie, Wisconsin, on Tuesday, December 27, 1927, at the advanced age of ninety years. Mr. Smith, oldest child of Marcus and Susan Stillwell Smith, was born in Franklinville, New York, March 21, 1837. He came of Revolutionary stock, and was himself a veteran of the Civil War. Early in this great war he enlisted in Co. D., 154th New York Voluteer Infantry. Taken prisoner on the first day of the battle of Gettysburg, he was held in a Confederate prison for eleven months. He was fanally exchanged and, after a short visit to his home, rejoined his regiment and continued in the service until the close of the war, being with the army of Gen. Sherman on the final march from Atlanta to the sea. He held a commission as first lieutenant.

On November 7, 1870, Mr. Smith was united in marriage to Miss Naomi Button, of Machias, New York, who has been his constant and devoted companion. In 1885 he came, with his wife and two daughters, to Mazomanie and entered the employ of the position he held for many years. After giving up active business life, he served the village both as assessor and treasurer for a number of terms. Mr. Smith was a member of the Masonic fraternity for more than sixty years. He belonged also to the A. R. McDonald Post and the local camp of Modern Woodmen.

Perhaps, were one to name Mr. Smith's most outstanding characteristic, he would say patriotism. Certainly that was one of the phases of his character that was inborn and ingrained. It showed itself not only in his war record, not alone in the fact that he did not wait to be drafted into the service, but also in his intense loyalty all his life to his country and her welfare. His remarkably keen intellect, alive to the last, and his deep interest in worldaffairs was evidenced in his wide reading and his love of discussion of present-day topics. Mr. Smith's spirit of loyalty manifested itself toward his friends as truly as toward his country. His hospitable welcome to callers, of whom there were many, and his sincere interest in them, made those who went to call remain to visit. His later years had in them suffering, which he bore with remarkable parience, only saying, toward the last, that he was so tired, he would like to rest. One, looking at his face as he lay at rest, could hardly help saying mentally,

if not audibly, in the words of Sir Walter Scott, "Soldier, sleep! thy warfare o'er."

Funeral serveces were held at the residence on Thursday, conducted by Rev. S. C. Fooks, of the Community church, and the Masonic fraternity. Rev. Fooks read comforting scripture passages and also Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar." He paid a kindly tribute to the departed in recounting the pleasant visits he had enjoyed with Mr. Smith during their short acquaintance. Mrs. Post sang very tenderly and sympathetically "Rock of Ages," Mr. Smith's favorite hymn, as it had been his mother's. Burial was in the Mazomanie cemetery.

Besides his widow and two daughters, Blanche and Lotta, Mr. Smith is survived by three sisters, Mrs. P. J. Simonds, Mrs. William Ely, and Mrs. D. W. Campbell, all of Franklinville, New York. His only brother, Fred A. Smith, died five years ago.

Blanche + Lotta - single, didn't marry.

Courtesy Mazomanie Historical Society, Mazomanie, Wisconsin