

# On the Roll Of Honor

Stigma Removed from Dead  
Soldier's Name After  
Many Years.

A MEMORIAL DAY STORY

By STANLEY JOHNSON  
Copyright by Stanley Johnson.

"I wish you didn't take it so much to heart, Aaron. Let it be enough for you and me that we know our boy died fighting for his country."

"It is enough, surely—enough for us, Mary. But not for Harry. I mean to show folks that I believe he lies among the nation's honored dead at Gettysburg and was not a deserter, even if the records at Washington say he was. I knew my boy—our only child. We gave him to the Union. That record is a dreadful mistake."

And so it was every Memorial day and at the annual encampments of the Grand Army Aaron Treadwell never failed to give public testimony of his faith in his son's innocence. Mrs. Treadwell always pleaded with him to be content with his own firm conviction of his son's soldierly qualities. But it was all in vain, and the father and mother appeared together.

"No, Mary," he continued, "I shall never be too old to do this for Harry. God forbid it! Harry never turned his back on his duty, not even with the threatened slaughter at Gettysburg."

Trescott sent many strong men to the front in 1861. Some of them are alive today, and each Memorial day they walk to the cemetery on the brow of the hill, and the blue peaks of New Hampshire's majestic mountains look down upon their devotion.

One of these brave boys was Harry Treadwell, the only child and mainstay of his father and mother on the Blue Hill farm. When Captain Lang organized a regiment of the New Hampshire farmers from Grafton county Harry had returned flushed with excitement and the ardent patriotism of his nineteen years.

"I must go, father. I hate to leave you and mother, and so much to do with all the new land we have cleared, but it wouldn't be right. One of us must go, and it were better it be I."

Mary Treadwell's face blanched. "Oh, Harry," she exclaimed, "we cannot spare you! It would kill me. Our only child, my boy, to go and be shot down!"

Aaron Treadwell looked at her tenderly. "Mary, I'll go. Harry is right. One of us must go."

"No, no! It were better I went, father. I am young and full of life—yes."

There was something grandly appealing in the firm confidence of the white haired man, and it was not without its influence on others. He was an old man now, and his unbroken belief was wonderful in the eyes of those who heard of it.

His townspeople came almost to share it, and oftentimes they endeavored to dissuade him from taking a long journey to some encampment. This was especially true when the great gathering was held in Boston in 1904. Aaron Treadwell was over eighty years old, and they feared the exertion would be too much for him. But he shook his head and persisted.

"I know we are old, Mary and I, but we must stand up for our boy as long as there is the breath of life in us. He was a good boy; a brave soldier. He fought seventeen battles, and he's never had any one else to stand up for him."

And so the aged father and mother spent that week in Boston, feeling that all the wonderful display of patriotism and honor was as much for their son as for the others.

They were tenderly cared for by those who knew them. Captain Lang, who went with the other Treasurers, came around one morning to Aaron Treadwell's room.

"There isn't much going on this morning. Come with me to the Cadets' armory, where the Loyal Legion has its headquarters. They have the most interesting collection of relics of the civil war I have ever seen."

Aaron Treadwell and his wife were delighted. Everything connected with the civil war had come to possess a vital interest to them.

Suddenly the old man fell to the floor in a faint. They picked him up tenderly and carried him into one of the rooms of the Loyal Legion. Mary Treadwell bathed his head, trying to keep back the tears, and with restorative he was soon revived.

As soon as he opened his eyes he raised himself and stood erect, a strange light gleaming in his eyes, his hands trembling with an eager excitement. Taking his wife's arm tenderly, he said, "I want to be alone with my wife in there just a minute, if I may."

There were only a few in the room, and the curator gently asked them to come away for a short time.

As soon as the door closed Aaron Treadwell drew his wife across the room and pointed to one of the cases.

"There it is, Mary. Look! Harry's watch!"

She brought her old eyes close to the glass before the case.

"It looks like it, Aaron, but"—

"It is, Mary! It is! I always had the number. If they would let us look inside of it. But wait a moment."

I always do as I am told. There are plenty of others who can have the promotions. I am perfectly content to be one of Captain Lang's 'Red Hot Boys,' as they call us."

"And we are just as proud of you as if you were a colonel," his father answered.

And then came Gettysburg. Nothing was ever heard of Harry Treadwell after that, except the government's report that fell like a shadow upon his parents' life.

The records stated that he had been one of a party of seven seasoned men, who, having passed through so many battles, decided not to face the impending carnage of that day and deserted.

"You couldn't blame Harry," his mother said in her effort to soften the blow to her husband's pride.

"Mary Treadwell! Never speak to me as if you believed it again! Our boy never did such a thing! It's some awful mistake!"

"No, Aaron, I never will," she replied. "I didn't mean that I believed he had done it. But even if he did"—

"But he didn't! He never could. It wasn't in him—not our boy! It happened before, such mistakes, Mary. They cannot always tell."

"But if he did he might come home again!"—Mary Treadwell's voice broke as she thought of how much obloquy she would endure to see her son again.

"Come home again! He never can, Mary. Harry's life has gone for his country. He is dead, and we must make his good name live."

As the years rolled on the proud father lived up to his faith in his son's innocence. Bravely he faced the hostile world at Trescott village. Once only he raised his voice in his son's defense in the old brick store.

"My boy never deserted," he said, with proud conviction. "You folks may think what you please. But never forget that Aaron Treadwell knows that his boy died at Gettysburg; that he is proud of him and always will be and is glad that he raised him to do his share of the fighting on that day."

Thus for nearly forty years Aaron Treadwell walked among his fellow farmers with head erect. To him his son was dead to all but honor.

Whenever the great annual encampment of the Grand Army came to New England he made a point of attending with his wife. The faith he had kept alive for a generation brought him into some prominence with the veterans of his native state.

Some effort was made to clear the record, but it was impossible to find evidence that would overthrow the government's position. It was clearly established there had been a party of seven who had escaped from the lines that night.

"There's no use trying to do anything, boys," old Aaron Treadwell said. "I don't care for myself what the government says. It doesn't make any difference with what I think. I would be glad if it could be done, but ever in Harry's father's mind he is an innocent man. I knew my son, and I know he never deserted the ranks."

There was something grandly appealing in the firm confidence of the white haired man, and it was not without its influence on others. He was an old man now, and his unbroken belief was wonderful in the eyes of those who heard of it.

His townspeople came almost to share it, and oftentimes they endeavored to dissuade him from taking a long journey to some encampment. This was especially true when the great gathering was held in Boston in 1904. Aaron Treadwell was over eighty years old, and they feared the exertion would be too much for him. But he shook his head and persisted.

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"It is, Mary! It is! I always had the number. If they would let us look inside of it. But wait a moment."

He drew his wife into his arms, and

for a few minutes their tears fell together.

"I knew it would come some day, Mary."

In the meantime Captain Lang had been telling of the old man's faith in his son. He had just entered when the form of Aaron Treadwell, erect, with a face beaming with happiness, came into the room. He went up to the captain.

The old soldier seemed to expostulate gently, but Aaron Treadwell insisted. He drew forth an old wallet, and, shuffling among some of his boy's letters, brought forth the bill for the watch.

"There's the number, captain. I always knew it; now I want the rest to know it."

Captain Lang went to the curator, and they quietly unlocked the case. "We'll let him think so any way," he said. "He's had it in his mind so many years that it's affected his head, I think."

The watch was pierced through with a bullet. The label read, "Picked up from the field at Gettysburg, August, 1862."

They opened the corroded case after working some time with their knives.



THE EVIDENCE OF THE INNOCENCE OF HARRY TREADWELL WAS CONVINCING TO ALL.

But the number of the watch was the same as the one on the bill. The evidence of the innocence of Harry Treadwell was convincing to all.

Not many weeks after Aaron Treadwell died, happy that he had lived to know that his faith in his son was established. His wife soon followed him. It was a source of regret to their friends in Trescott that they had not lived long enough to read the letter received by the postmaster of the town shortly after the pathetic incident had been published in the papers. It was from one of the seven deserters and was in part as follows:

I saw the account of the finding of Harry Treadwell's watch in a newspaper. I've never been happy since we all went in the teeth of his earnest pleading. I am writing, as I have lived since that day, under a different name from that I bore on the day we left the field at Gettysburg. You will never know who I am or where I live. But when I read the account of his father's joy I thought he ought to know that Harry Treadwell was one of the seven; that he followed us from camp, pleading and begging that we should come back and not stain the good record of our years in the army with desertion.

When the congressman of the district of which Trescott is a part told this tale to a congressional committee he moved the earnest legislators to tears. The record was immediately changed, with the expressed regret of the government at the years of obloquy that had been unjustly hanging over the name of Harry Treadwell, closing with the words:

"Buried among the unknown and honored dead—after Gettysburg."

**Sandstones Are Porous.**  
The more porous beds of sand and gravel along stream valleys, lake shores and the coast absorb very large amounts of water. Next to these unconsolidated deposits the rocks capable of direct absorption are sandstones and certain porous limestones. The absorption by granites, slates and other massive rocks is relatively slight, according to the United States geological survey, department of the interior. A cubic foot of sand will absorb on an average about ten quarts of water, and certain porous sandstones will absorb two to six quarts. While there is no definite lower limit to the penetration of water, it is probable that little surface water penetrates more than three miles below the surface, and most of the pores and crevices in rocks are closed below the depth of a few hundred feet.—Geological Survey Bulletin.

**The Danger Zone.**  
Matt W. Ransom, once senator from North Carolina, made politeness a point of conscience. One day he saw the very worst bore of his acquaintance and, with a short "Howdy do?" brushed swiftly past. The bore, evidently hurt, proceeded sadly. Ransom's conscience smote him. After ten steps he turned and, with a pleasant smile, called back: "Goodby, Simpkins! I've been thinking a mighty heap about you lately, Simpkins."

The bore's face relaxed. "Ah!" said he, returning.  
Ransom waved him back wildly, crying, "I've been thinking a mighty heap about you lately, Simpkins; but don't come back, Simpkins; don't come back."

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**Notice of Public Improvement**  
and of special assessment No. 147 for the construction of Curb and Pavement in the alley running east and west through Block 23 of the original plat of the City of Owosso from Ball street to Water street at an estimated cost of \$1,890.10; that 75 per cent of the entire cost, including the cost of surveys, plans, estimates, superintendence, advertising and insurance and the cost of construction be paid by special assessment and the remainder of the cost be paid from the general street fund of the City of Owosso.

To All Whom It May Concern:  
Pursuant to a resolution of the Commission of the City of Owosso at a session held on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1917, notice is hereby given that the City of Owosso proposes to make the following improvement, viz:

To grade and pave the alley running east and west through Block 23 of the original plat of the City of Owosso from Ball street to Water street at an estimated cost of \$1,890.10; that 75 per cent of the entire cost, including the cost of surveys, plans, estimates, superintendence, advertising and insurance and the cost of construction be paid by special assessment and the remainder of the cost be paid from the general street fund of the City of Owosso.

That the plans and specifications and estimates of cost are on file in my office for public inspection; that the Commission have designated as the special assessment district upon which the special assessment for public improvement shall be levied on all the lots and parcels of land fronting and abutting upon said improvement.

The Commission of the City of Owosso will meet at its regular session on Monday, the 21st day of May, A. D. 1917, at 7:30 o'clock in the afternoon, when it will hear objections to the improvement as aforesaid and to the district to be assessed.

Notice is also given that the special assessment heretofore made by the City Assessor for the purpose of defraying that portion of the costs which the Commission should be paid and borne by special assessment for the aforesaid improvement, is now on file in my office for public inspection. The Commission of the City of Owosso will meet, in its regular session on Monday, the 18th day of June, A. D. 1917, at 7:30 o'clock in the afternoon, to review the special assessment and to hear any objections to assessments which may be made by any person deeming himself aggrieved thereby.

Dated this 1st day of May, A. D. 1917.  
H. HAWCROFT,  
City Clerk.

**Commissioners' Notice.**  
State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Shiawassee.

In the matter of the estate of Orilla Ladd, deceased.  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Probate office in the City of Corunna in said County on Monday the 4th day of June, A. D. 1917, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of receiving and adjusting all claims against said estate and that four months from the 29th day of May, A. D. 1917, are allowed to creditors to present their claims to said Commissioners for adjustment and allowance.

Dated the 7th day of April, A. D. 1917.  
J. B. WALLACE,  
JOHN DYNES,  
Commissioners.

**Order of Publication.**  
State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Shiawassee.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office, in the City of Corunna, on Saturday, the 26th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Eliza J. Gault, deceased.

On filing the petition of Alice G. Silber, praying for the probate of the will of said deceased now filed in this Court.

It is ordered that the 23rd day of July next at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Owosso Times, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Shiawassee.

MATTHEW BUSH,  
Judge of Probate.  
CLARIBEL GALLOWAY,  
Probate Register. 12-41

**Commissioners' Notice.**  
In the matter of the estate of Mary Arnold, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Shiawassee County Bank in the Village of Durand, in said County on Friday, the 27th day of July, A. D. 1917, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of receiving and adjusting all claims against said estate, and that four months from the 26th day of May, A. D. 1917, are allowed to creditors to present their claims to said Commissioners for adjustment and allowance.

Dated the 26th day of May, A. D. 1917.  
BYRON P. HICKS,  
G. G. BATES,  
Commissioners.

**Order of Publication.**  
State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Shiawassee.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate Office in the City of Corunna, on the 23rd day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Charlotte Lewis, deceased.

Norman H. Lewis the Administrator of said estate, having rendered a final account to this Court.

It is ordered that the 11th day of June next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Owosso Times, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Shiawassee.

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**Commissioners' Notice.**  
In the matter of the estate of Mary McBride, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of W. C. Sutt, in the Township of Middlebury, in said County, on Monday the 30th day of July, A. D. 1917, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of receiving and adjusting all claims against said estate and that four months from the 29th day of May, A. D. 1917, are allowed to creditors to present their claims to said Commissioners for adjustment and allowance.

Dated the 29th day of May, A. D. 1917.  
WILLIAM C. STIFF,  
E. D. BROOKS,  
Commissioners.

**Commissioners' Notice.**  
In the matter of the estate of Rebecca Smith, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Probate office in the City of Corunna in said County on Monday the 4th day of June, A. D. 1917, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of receiving and adjusting all claims against said estate and that four months from the 26th day of May, A. D. 1917, are allowed to creditors to present their claims to said Commissioners for adjustment and allowance.

Dated the 7th day of April, A. D. 1917.  
J. B. WALLACE,  
JOHN DYNES,  
Commissioners.

**Order of Publication.**  
State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Shiawassee.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office, in the City of Corunna, on Saturday, the 26th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Anna Salmon, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of William Parker, praying for an order releasing him as surety on the bond of John W. Salmon, administrator, with the will annexed of said estate.

It is ordered that the 23rd day of June next at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Owosso Times, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Shiawassee.

MATTHEW BUSH,  
Judge of Probate.  
CLARIBEL GALLOWAY,  
Register of Probate. 12-41

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**Order of Publication.**  
The Probate Court for the County of Shiawassee.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office, in the City of Corunna, on Saturday, the 26th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of John Buckley, deceased.

William A. Rosenkrans, the administrator of said estate, having rendered a final account to this Court.

It is ordered that the 9th day of July, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

## NOTICE

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The 25th Judicial Circuit in Chancery.  
Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Shiawassee at the City of Corunna, on the 19th day of March, 1917.

Sadie Bell McMillan, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
Daniel Lyon, et al., Defendants.

In this cause on filing the Bill of Complaint herein sworn to by the above named plaintiff setting forth the fact that, after a diligent search and inquiry, she has been unable to ascertain the whereabouts of any of the defendants above named, and whether the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and assigns of them are living or dead, or their names or places of residence, and that they are necessary parties to this suit and proceeding; and

Whereas said suit is brought to quiet title to the following described lands and premises situated in the City of Owosso, Shiawassee County and State of Michigan, and more particularly described as follows:

One acre of land in the northwest quarter twenty-six (26) rods east of the west line of the west half (1/2) of the northwest quarter (1/4) of section sixteen (16), town seven (7) north of range three (3) east, Shiawassee County, Michigan, and two (2) rods north of the south line of said west half (1/2) of the northwest quarter (1/4) of said section sixteen (16); running thence east eight (8) rods; thence north twenty (20) rods; thence west eight (8) rods; thence south twenty (20) rods to the