

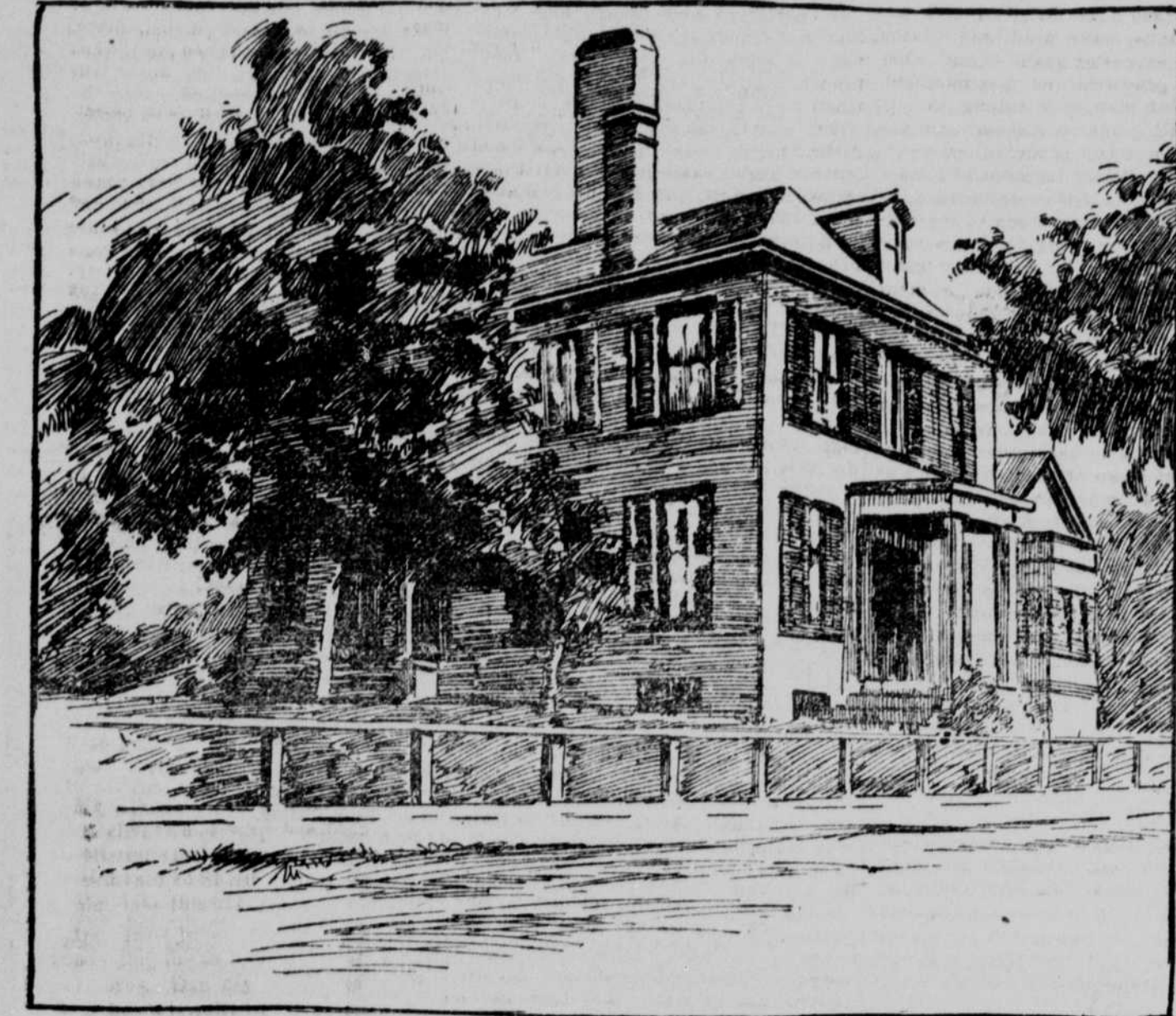
THE OLD HARRISON HOME.

The Most Interesting House Northwest of the Ohio to Be Restored to Its Former Glory.

The old Harrison home, which cost ex-President William Henry Harrison, grandfather of Benjamin, \$20,000, at Vincennes, Ind., has passed into the hands of E. S. Shepard for \$2,000. Mr. Shepard seems to appreciate the historic worth of the most interesting residence northwest of the Ohio river, and is already restoring it to its old-time grace. This old home remained in the hands of the Harrison family until 1840, when it passed to William Pigeon, who handed it down with his estate to Flavius Pigeon, who in turn was forced to sell it just before he terminated his wild career in delirium tremens. Since it passed out of the hands of the Harrisons it has served a multitude of purposes, ranging from a hotel kept by one Gaetius, to a fold for sheep in the winter.

William Henry Harrison had twelve children, and he had many subjects who were little more than slaves. He quartered the family, for the most part, on the top floor, though all of the cooking was done in the cellar, and the family dining room was there. The cellar was principally used, however, as a territorial warehouse. One room was a great powder magazine, and in it for several years were stored all of the territorial powder, bullets and flintlock and smooth-bore rifles and other weapons of defense. In another section of the cellar was the cell room, in which the prisoners of state, slaves and Indians were incarcerated. The sockets for the iron bars still remain, but the bars have disappeared. Another room was his wine cellar. The Harrisons were good livers and were surrounded by French settlers who were

seeh until he reached the porch, and then he went down, shook hands and invited him to the hospitality of the house. Tecumseh maintained the dignified reserve of a representative of an offended people, and declined the invitation, informing Harrison that he had brought his retinue, his tents and his provender, that he came not to ask favors or accept them, but to demand the rights of his people. He said he would pitch his tent "over under that elm tree." This he did, and under its branches from Aug. 10 to 20 occurred that dramatic and historic conference. It was within hearing distance of the house, and Mrs. Harrison viewed most of the proceedings from the porch. It was during this conference that Tecumseh called Harrison a liar and pushed him off the bench. Harrison drew his saber and demanded an explanation, Tecumseh, great on ready reply, then drew that striking simile between his act and that of the white man pushing his people off their lands. Here, too, Tecumseh threw himself on the ground and, embracing it, avowed that the sun was his father, the earth his mother, and he would rather repose in her bosom than to make the con-



THE OLD HARRISON HOUSE AT VINCENNES, IND.

and then claiming the distinction of being the most pretentious building west of the present state of Ohio, centers most of the territorial history of Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin, when all of that great area was included in what is known as "Indiana Territory," and presided over by Governor Harrison. For several years it was not only the official residence and building of the territory, but the ammunition storehouse as well. It was in this house that the territorial representatives met. Here were entertained Thomas Jefferson, Commodore Peary and other illustrious lights of American history. In the northwest room John Scott Harrison, father of ex-President Benjamin Harrison, was born, and in a shutter in this room is one of the most interesting little "keep-sakes." It is a hole made by a bullet fired at William Henry by a hostile Indian that night while he was pacing the floor with the new-born. It was to this house that Tecumseh and his warriors came and, under an elm tree, 300 yards from this house, occurred that great conference between Tecumseh and Harrison, which is a part of American history. Almost every brick and every timber is historical to some degree.

In 1801, when William Henry Harrison went to Vincennes, he recognized the necessity of an official residence, which would also serve as a territorial "White House," an Indian fort and an ammunition warehouse. The Indian troubles were becoming serious. It was the beginning of that crisis which Tecumseh brought about, and which closed with the battle of Tippecanoe. It was erected to meet all of these requirements. Though it was stood for almost a century, it is probably the most substantial building in Vincennes today. It is by no means antedated in architecture. Harrison spared no money to attain the ends which time has proven were successful. Every bit of the material entering into the construction was made or finished by hand. The brick were made one at a time by that method, and even the laths were turned out that way. The rafters are of walnut, and the finishing is in the finest black walnut that could be found in the virgin forests of Indiana. The sashes, doors, shades, casings, wainscoting and finishing in this highly polished wood looks as bright today as when it was put in place, and it is just as substantial. The work was done by the best workmen he could bring in from the East. There are big, old-fashioned fireplaces in every room, even those in the cellar. In some the old cranes have been preserved. The building was made fire-proof as near as possible by packing clay between the ceilings and the floors and between the walls.

experts at wine-making. From another room there was a mysterious tunnel, which ran to the river bluffs, some distance away. It was provided as an avenue of escape in case the Indians made a successful attack and sealed the palisades which surrounded the property.

On the first floor was the old council chamber, a remarkable room, 25x30 feet in dimensions, with a thirteen-foot ceiling. The original small window panes are preserved. It is claimed they were taken from the windows of an old building at Trenton, N. J., and through them no doubt the old colonists looked upon Hessians and the colonial forces. In this large chamber all of the territorial representatives gathered, discussed and passed laws which fell within their prescribed rights. In the room right across the corridor, Nancy Polk, niece of President Polk, and a great favorite in Washington during his administration, taught school for two or three years, making the building a seat of learning as well as of administration. Recently one of her pupils came back to look at the room. The guest dining-room was located just behind the council chamber, and here William Henry Harrison did honors on state occasions. Besides the living quarters on the third floor there were three guest chambers.

The building overlooks the beautiful Wabash. It was in one corner of Harrison's plantation of 1,000 acres which he named "My Plantation Grouseland." The yard was surrounded by high palisades, making the interior an Indian fort. The house itself was originally surrounded by a colonial veranda. William Henry Harrison was seated on this when Tecumseh arrived on that memorable mission in 1809. Harrison had been informed by his spies that Tecumseh was at last coming to confer with him. It will be remembered that there had been several passes between the two great leaders on the point of this visit. Tecumseh, liking display and desiring to make an imposing showing, had proposed to make his visit accompanied by his warriors. Harrison feared Indian deception, and he refused to receive him unless he came as an individual. Tecumseh protested, then gave up the visit, but later considered and, with seventy warriors, started down the Wabash. Harrison took precautionary steps to head off trouble. The council chamber faces the window. He secreted two full companies of militia in the chamber. As Tecumseh and his warriors came up the path they had little idea they were in range of 200 loaded rifles with only a thin wooden shutter between them. Harrison had evidently studied his bearing. He was seated on the porch in his shirt sleeves, leisurely smoking and reading. He did not see Tecum-

cessions and betray his people. It was highly dramatic.

The Harrisons left for Fort Harrison—Terre Haute—in 1811. Gen. Harrison was then en route to meet Tecumseh in battle. The climax of this move was Tippecanoe, which shattered the great Tecumseh conspiracy. The organization of Illinois and Michigan reduced Indiana Territory to its present limits and the Harrisons went to Corrydon, then made the seat of government. There are very few of the old Harrison relics left. Probably the most notable is his dress sword, which is in the "Old Curiosity Shop" in Terre Haute.

He who can suppress a moment's anger may prevent a day of sorrow.

GOT A COMPLIMENTARY PASS.

But the Seeker for Free Transportation Was Not Pleased.

The manager of one of the street railway lines in this city found in his morning mail the other day a communication from an individual who had been indefatigable in his efforts to get on the complimentary list of the company. The man had money, stocks and bonds and houses and lots in plenty but they offered him little consideration. The canker at his heart was his inability to get a passbook. Every time he paid a nickel for a ride it left him dispirited for an hour. He would have lost a lawsuit any day rather than have failed ultimately to wheedle a book out of the street railway company. His opportunity appeared to have come at last, for he rendered some slight personal favor to the company. Instantly he dictated a letter impressing the fact upon the general manager's mind and beseeching him for "a pass." The manager smiled grimly when he read the request. Twenty-four hours later the prominent citizen was delighted to note that his mail contained an envelope bearing the mark of the street railway company. He eagerly tore it open and read a reply composed something as follows:

"My Dear Sir: Your inestimable services to the company which I have the honor to represent in an official capacity have not escaped notice. In fact, we have been embarrassed in some degree to discover a form of recognition proportionate to their value. Your letter suggested a payment we are glad to adopt, and I take great pleasure therefore in inclosing the 'pass' you request. It is good when presented on all our lines. We have given all our conductors orders to accept it at all hours of the day or night, without requiring identification of the bearer. Ordinarily our transportation is non-transferrable, but an exception has been made in your case. It is good when tendered by yourself, or any member of your family or any of your friends or acquaintances. Again thanking you for your unselfish interest in our success, I beg leave to remain, etc."

The prominent citizen found the "pass" in the letter all right enough, but it was not of the variety he was seeking. It was nothing more or less than a common, ordinary, every-day 5-cent piece, somewhat worn and sadly in need of cleaning. He has almost decided that his chances for free transportation are nil.

Shunned Ingersoll.

London Mail: A correspondent sends to the Daily Mail the following story of an incident which happened some twenty years ago in Toronto: Colonel Ingersoll, the celebrated infidel orator, was delivering a lecture in the theater on a Sunday night. The house, of course, was crammed, and he went on with his clever and humorous speech till he gave utterance to some particularly blasphemous comments, which proved too offensive for his audience. In the midst of his brilliant speech a fine voice in the gallery rang out in the well-known hymn, "Hold the Fort, for I Am Coming." Instantly the words were taken up by others until the whole concourse joined in, and Colonel Ingersoll had to retreat ignominiously, without being allowed to utter another word.

Prescription.

Boston Traveler: Dr. Ends—There is nothing serious the matter with Frederic, Mrs. Blakely. I think a little soap and water will do him as much good as anything. Mrs. Blakely—Yes, doctor; an' will I give it to him before or after his meals?

Beware of the man who seems to have no earthly chance with a woman. He is more than likely to secure her at last.—EX.

HEART BREAKING.

Stern parent (anxious to impress the lesson)—Now, my son, tell me why I have called you.

Tommy (blithely)—Hoo-on, there, you've give me a good whippin'—hoo-oo!—an' you don't know what you've done it for!—Pun.

THE NAME STEWART.

What Is the Correct Spelling of the Name?

At a recent meeting of the Clan Stewart Society in Glasgow, Col. John Stewart of Ardvroilich, who presided, referring to the different ways of spelling the clan name, said that the "different ways of spelling the name arose either from accidental causes or other well-defined reasons. The final letter 't' was substituted for the 'd' of the original name 'Steward' for the sake of euphony. The spelling of the name Stewart was quite accidental, arising probably from the illegibility of the writing of some member; while the spelling of Stuart was caused by Queen Mary, on her return from France, using the French spelling of her name, to which she had been accustomed, and many clansmen perpetuated the royal spelling. But in whatever way they spell their name, they all came from the original stock. Nor does this end the matter, for it may be remembered by many that the Earl of Galloway refused to take part in the collection of the "Stuart exhibition" in London in 1889, because the committee refused to spell the name "Stewart," as his lordship himself does. He maintained that this was the only correct orthography, and held aloof from the exhibition which disregarded this assertion. This, however, seemed rather high-handed, especially when we discover by reference to historical documents that nearly all the famous people of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries spelt their names in two or three different ways. In short, there was no "proper spelling," though Mary Queen of Scots always wrote "Stuart," for the simple reason that she was educated in France and the French alphabet had no "w." Earlier kings of her race spelt their names "Steward," or "Stewart," or "Stuart," at the fancy of the moment when they held the pen. We have nearly thirty different ways on record of spelling the surname of Stewart in English, Gaelic, French, Latin, Italian, Spanish and Dutch, as follows: Stewart, Stewart, Stewart, Stuart, Stuard, Steuarde, Steuard, Steuart, Steuert, Stuehart, Stevyard, Stiurt, Stoward, Sturgard, Stuyarde, Styward, Stuardus, Estuard, Estuarza, Stivard, Stivardi. It is contended that "the right etymology" is S-dew-ard—the Lord High, or the High Lord—that is, the lord next to the king in power.

RUBBER IS GETTING SCARCE.

For That Reason Old Bicycle Tires Are Being Made Over.

The popularity of bicycling has created a great demand for rubber and as a consequence the commodity is becoming scarce and the need of economy in its use is imperative. It may not be generally known that the india-rubber dolls, animals and other toys used by children in many cases began their commercial existence in the form of bicycle tires. All our india-rubber toys come from Germany, and several enterprising English shippers have found that the shipment of old, worn-out tires to the German factories is a very profitable business. During the past two years tons of old rubber, that used formerly to be thrown away, or remade into cheap doormats, have been shipped to Germany, and sent back transformed into elaborate and gaudy squeaking dolls, elephants and other toys. Though rubber is used for a wider variety of articles than any other material, more rubber was used last year in the manufacture of bicycle tires than for any other purpose, and the demand for rubber is now permanently in excess of the supply. More than 800,000 pairs of tires were made in England during the last season, and it is impossible to make them of any but the very best rubber.

Stevenson as a Burglar.

Edmond Gosse has written a paper on "Stevenson's Relation with Children," in Chambers' Journal. In it he relates a story of his youthful days, as narrated to himself by Stevenson. He was still a little fellow when in the summer holidays, after reading a number of detective novels of a bad kind, he was passing one Sunday afternoon along a road in an Edinburgh suburb. There he saw a deserted house, furnished, but without a caretaker. It struck young Stevenson that it would be a fine thing to break into the house, which he accordingly did, roaming from room to room, looking at books and pictures in great excitement, until he thought he heard a noise in the garden. Terror seized upon him as he imagined himself handcuffed and conveyed to prison just as the church folks were returning home. He burst into crying, then managed to creep out as he had come in.

Day Dreaming.

Day dreaming and the building of fantastic castles in the air is not half so innocuous and harmless a pleasure as it seems. The day dreamer, according to medical experts, is akin to a lunatic. Children and old men who revel in day-dreams have mental characteristics of the insane. Often they tell lies, not because they lack the moral sense, but because they have distorted in themselves imagination. Gradually they lose the requisite will power to concentrate their minds on a given subject, and their thoughts begin to wander. Then it is only a race between insanity and death, the winner claiming the dreamer.

Had the Symptoms.

Bilkins—Smythe tries to make people believe that he belongs to the "upper crust." Wilkins—Well, I should think he did belong to the "upper crust." Bilkins—In what way does he show it? Wilkins—Always short and sandy broke.—Brooklyn Life.

Free Clothing Catalogue.

Ready Now. Hayden Bros.' clothing catalogue showing samples and latest styles and lowest prices. Mailed free on request. Send postal to Hayden Bros., Omaha; for prices on any goods you need. Make yourself at home in the Big Store when in Omaha.

Alexander Henderson of Syracuse is of the opinion that he has acted as pallbearer at more funerals in the past half century than any other man in Onondaga county. He is six feet two inches and "looks well."

Selling Patents.

Amongst the large concerns who purchased patents the past week were the following:

- David Bradley Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill.
- Vaughan Machine Co., Portland, Me.
- International Facsimilegraph Co., Cleveland, O.
- Whitman & Barnes Mfg. Co., Akron, Ohio.
- General Electric Company of New York.
- Crosby Steam Gage and Valve Co., Boston, Mass.
- Berlin Machine Co., Beloit, Wis.
- Keays-Baker Cigar Rolling Machine Co., Binghamton, N. Y.
- American Locomotive Appliance Co., of Virginia.
- Ball and Socket Fastener Co., Boston, Mass.

Out of the 450 United States inventors who obtained patents the past week 145 had sold either a part or their entire interest in their inventions before they were issued.

For free information concerning the law and practice of patents, address Sues & Co., Registered Patent Attorneys and Solicitors, Bee Building, Omaha, Neb.

Well Groomed Women.

A pretty shirt waist, properly laundered with "Faultless Starch," makes a woman look sweet and wholesome and adds greatly to her attractiveness. Try it. All grocers, 10c.

Of 124 law students admitted to the bar in London nineteen have Oriental names.

My doctor said I would die, but Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kainer, Cherry Valley, Ill., Nov. 23, '95.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Bishop Horne.

\$118 buys new upright piano. Schmolzer & Mueller, 1213 Farnam St., Omaha.

The town of Hartford, in Oxford county, Me., has a Custard Pie association, which meets annually in a hemlock grove on the margin of Swan pond and gorges itself with custard pie. It grew out of a custard pie eating contest between two residents of the town on the annual fast day, thirty-nine years ago. The match was adjudged to be a tie, the association was formed, and everybody in it now strives to beat everybody else eating custard pie.

Governor Roosevelt, addressing some firemen the other day, took occasion to mention four callings which subject those following them to as great dangers as those the soldier meets in war, and which evoke as manly qualities as are ever required of the soldier. They are the firemen, the policemen, the railroad men and the fishermen on the Newfoundland banks.

"He Laughs Best Who Laughs Last."

A hearty laugh indicates a degree of good health obtainable through pure blood. As but one person in ten has pure blood, the other nine should purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then they can laugh first, last and all the time, for

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