

HER MAJESTY OF MIQUELON

A Woman of Wealth and Courage and a Ruler of Men.

SUITORS CHASED AWAY WITH A SMILE

Characteristics of the Queen of a Barren Island Near Newfoundland—Energetic, Thrifty and Generous.

The reason so few people have heard of Mme. Gavette...



MME. MARIE LOUISE GARVETTE.

sonage in St. Pierre-Miquelon is Mme. Marie Louise Garvette. She is a multi-millionaire...

Quelling a Row. "Messieurs," said Mme. Gavette as she appeared on the scene...

One Source of Wealth. Mme. Gavette grew richer and richer year by year...

It is hinted that smuggling has materially assisted in building up the great fortune of this extraordinary woman...

THE BUCKLE'S ARMIES SAILED. Buckles, Sorus, Ucers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions...

France and has purchased a fine estate in her native Gascony...

EFFECTS OF HOOLEY'S TALENTS.

The Smirched Lords Not Appreciated.

It had seemed at one time as if the Panama scandals had thrown such a lurid light on the methods of French financiers...

As far as the eye could see from top to bottom in any way the monarch of all you could survey was an old man, Taylor-Uncle Bill...

Bill looked the land where Taylor lived—a same life his people knew. No change for better or for worse...

Coleman had pulled up at the entrance to the cave where Taylor lived and was letting his tired horse drink from the running babbling brook...

"Howdy, Mister Coleman!" came a voice from the foggy night. "Hello, who's that?" "Hi! Ho—Bill!"

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The sword of honor to be presented at the direction of congress to Rear Admiral Dewey as a national recognition of his victory at Manila has been completed by Tiffany & Co. and will be shipped to Washington on Saturday.

ROMANCE ON RED BIRD RIVER.

By KEN TUCKIAN.

It was late evening when the nightly gloom of the Cumberland mountains filled young Coleman with a dread of a continuation of his journey into their silent depths.

"What kin ye git er farm down thar?" It was plain to see the man to go thar. "I'll go with you," Coleman said, "and see you settled in the best one we can find."

"I've been a lovin' ye, Sal, ever since ye was a little gal, an ye can't make out ez I've been doin' anything but lovin' ye good all thar time."

From out of the wilderness of Bowen's creek Bill brought a simple girl to the chores about the house—Theodocia Brown—a lass of fifteen summers, tall and straight and slim.

"Howdy, Mister Coleman!" came a voice from the foggy night. "Hello, who's that?" "Hi! Ho—Bill!"

"I'll see er 'bout hit." And he did. "D'ocia did he go, but out into the boulders where none but sounds of boiling hounds broke the stillness of the air."

Bill's solemn voice broke up the ring of Coleman's eloquence from where he sat nervously tending Sally's hand in the fading light.

A CHRISTMAS LETTER.

Generous Spirit Manifested by a Firm.

We submit, with much pleasure, says Hide and Leather, a copy of a letter from a large wholesale shoe house to its employees, who found it in their pay envelopes on Christmas eve.

It is the kind of greeting and practical demonstration of good will toward employees, which, if generally followed, would go far toward allaying the unrest and murmuring among the employed, thus bringing us nearer the time when justice and liberality in the world of commerce and industry shall replace tyranny and avarice.

"Our business for the last year has been fairly satisfactory. We wish to share, in a measure, with our employees, and we herewith enclose a check for \$100, which is 10 per cent of your salary for the year 1898."

"The united efforts of all will perform wonders in improving our service and reducing loss to the house through carelessness in other ways."

Former Mayor Hewitt of New York has just bought eighteen links of that famous old chain once stretched across the Hudson at West Point, by the American revolutionary forces, blockading the river against the British ships.

"I'll see er 'bout hit." And he did. "D'ocia did he go, but out into the boulders where none but sounds of boiling hounds broke the stillness of the air."

It was completed about the middle of April, 1778, and on May 1 it was stretched across the river and anchored.

violent snow storm, amid the darkness of that wild March night, they set out for the Sterling Iron works. At daylight on Sunday morning the forces were in operation.

ENGLISH AT 'OMIE.

Chuck of the Real Stuff Vouched for by the Westminster Budget.

"Wotcher, Ria?" "Wotcher, Bill?" "Had y' dinner?" "Got it in me pocket—a sangwich. I'll eat it as we goes along. 'Ad yourn'?"

"Up in the gal'ry, 'Ria, where the old gal with the dusters don't see us."

"We would also ask you to give us in writing at as early a date as possible the suggestions that may occur to you in regard to an improvement of the service and a possible saving of cost in running your department."

There are ten of thousands of New Yorkers, extensively "traveled" and well read, who never heard of the store where Mr. Hewitt has spent months, it is said, closing his final negotiations for a section of that chain.

Mr. Westminister Abbey said that the metal, silver steel, in the chain was the softest, toughest, yet the hardest iron known. It took his men a whole day to sever one of the links—the iron being only three and one-half inches in diameter.

It was completed about the middle of April, 1778, and on May 1 it was stretched across the river and anchored.

"ere's the old gal comin', elope into a pew, Nab, look solem."

Cloud or Mist.

Detroit Journal: The Mad Mollah was proposing suicide, today.

"Why should I live?" mused he, bitterly. "I can't be a war cloud much longer!"

"Up in the gal'ry, 'Ria, where the old gal with the dusters don't see us."

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'USE THE MEANS AND HEAVEN WILL GIVE YOU THE BLESSING.' NEVER NEGLECT A USEFUL ARTICLE LIKE

SAPOLIO

WINE OF CARDUI

A SAD MISTAKE.

ROBINSONVILLE, MISS., Nov. 2. By the use of Wine of Cardui I am now in better health than at any time since I became a woman.

The saddest mistake in a woman's life is to marry when her health is undermined by any disease peculiar to her sex.

Large Bottles for \$1.00 at Druggists.

WINE OF CARDUI

All summer they sold for twenty-five cents.

They won't last long.

Get them now.

Forty-eight views.

(5x7 inches) of the Exposition.

At the Business Office of

The Omaha Bee

N. B.—By mail 3 cents extra for postage.

Snap Shots

10c