

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...

She has organized a police force to guard her interests, which she pays liberally...

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

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE in the world for Cuba, Buenos Aires, Ucker, Salt Rhetun, New York, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Cuts, Corns and all Skin Eruptions...

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.

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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."

"Ye hain't a thinkin' ez some day ye'll marry in thar settlements, air ye, Sal?" "Naw, I hain't, leastwise now."

"Sal, yer head's plumb turned with thar er Coleman's words. Air ye a thinkin' that ye'll want yer when yer git fine close on thar?"

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surroundings that had brought her up thus far was weighing down upon him as a heavy load to bear. Then he pictured her contentment and the beauty she might be in that land of sun and flowers where the grasses all so fair would heap their blessings on her.

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week er go." Silently Theodora went out to the storm and night. None saw her go back to Bowen's creek.

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. This we have done to all of our store employees who have been with us for one year or more."

"We want your help and co-operation to make this business still more of a success in 1899 than it was in 1898. When sixty intelligent people are combined in their efforts toward one end, success is sure to follow, and we want each one to do his utmost to make this business a success and show a big increase in 1899, and to save every dollar he can to the house."

"The united efforts of all will perform wonders in improving our service and reducing loss to the house through carelessness in other ways. It is to this end that we make this division of the profits, as we want every person to feel that he is just as much interested in the success of the house as we are, and also that the amount of his salary is contingent upon the success of the business."

"In this connection there is a rule which we think should apply—all errors which occur through the carelessness or inattention of any employee be charged to the person making the error, and all absences be deducted from salaries. We shall be pleased to have you remain with us another year, salary the same as in the past. Kindly give us your reply to this in writing at once."

"We would also ask you to give us in writing at an early 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. Yours truly, P. S.—We learn that employees in many houses now have combined, and have among themselves an insurance against sickness or disability from the New York Herald, a very wise thing for our employees to do this, and hope you will confer together in regard to it."

RELICS OF THE REVOLUTION. Famous Chain Once Stretched Across the Hudson River. 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 our American revolutionary forces, blockading the river against the British ships.

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. The place is not only a unique historical junk shop, says the New York Herald, but the merchant at the head of it bears the astonishing name of "Westminster Abbey."

Mr. Abbey said recently that a portion of the original West Point chain used in the revolutionary war had been in a heap of scrap iron at the Brooklyn navy yard for half a century, when one day the pile of junk was put up at auction and knocked down to him as purchaser. In carting off the scraps he was staggered to find the old chain of 183 links, each weighing 300 pounds and nearly four feet long. It took three men and a winch to put one aboard a truck, after two men had broken saws and drills and spent hours in cutting it loose from the chain. It cost \$5 a link to get the chain, he said, which added to the price, \$15, made the total cost \$20 per link.

Former Mayor Hewitt is to display his eighteen links on his lawn at his Greenwood lake country seat, in New Jersey. Mr. Westminster 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. He called it as ductile as copper and as hard as platinum. The particulars of this chain are interesting. According to the revolutionary experts of Front street the Americans tried their "pretence hand" on four of these chains as a means of keeping the British from sailing up the river, laying waste the country above and shipping troops and supplies to the interior, where they proposed to extend their operations. The big chain was the only effectual barrier in the way of the enemy's navigation. It was stretched across the Hudson at the narrowest place, just below West Point. It was fixed to huge rocks on each shore and under the cover of batteries on both sides of the river.

"It is buoyed up," wrote Dr. Thatcher in 1780, "by very large floating logs, about sixteen feet long, pointed at the ends to lessen their opposition to the force of the current at flood and ebb tide. The logs are placed at short distances from each other, the chain carried over them and made fast to each by staples. There are also a number of anchors dropped at proper distances, with cables made fast to the chain to give it greater stability." Losing chronicles in his history that this great chain was 420 yards in length—nearly a third of a mile—and it, with the fortifications, made West Point the strongest military post in the country. The chain was manufactured by Peter Townsend of Chester, at the Sterling Iron works in Orange county, about twenty-five miles back from West Point. The general superintendent of the works, as an engineer, was Captain Thomas Machin, who afterward assisted in engineering operations at Yorktown, when Cornwallis was captured. It was completed about the middle of April, 1778, and on May 1 it was stretched across the river and anchored. When Benedict Arnold was arranging to betray West Point to the British this chain became the object of his especial attention. Only a few days before his treason was discovered he wrote in disguised hand to Andre that he had weakened the obstructions in the river by ordering the removal of a link from the chain to a forge under the pretence that it needed repairing. He added that the link would not be returned to its place before the forts would be in the hands of the enemy. Here is the narrative of the chain forged by Colonel Timothy Pickering, with Captain Machin, met at Mr. Townsend's house late on a Saturday night in March, 1778, to engage him to make the chain. Former chief justice of the Supreme Court, Mr. Townsend readily agreed to construct the chain; and in a

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 forges were in operation. New England teamsters carried the links as fast as they were forged to West Point, and in the space of six weeks the chain was completed. The links were welded in sections—eight links to a division—each section being about thirty feet long and weighing 2,500 pounds. These sections were fastened together at West Point by cleaves and swivels. In this ingenious way the monster chain was easily handled. Its total weight was 180 tons—360,000 pounds.

CHUNK OF THE REAL STUFF VOUCHERED 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 youn'?" "Ah! Mutton pie an' corfy; reglar treat." "You're a bloated millionnaire. Mutton pie? Help me!" "Wish I'd twenty-five bob a week, so we'd get married, eh? You sh'd hev come from the jint an' two'ves, blowed if you shouldn't!" "I'll come orf yet. Keep y'r seat up. Wot's the jaunt today—stroll dahn Fleet street?" "Nah. There's a origin recital in one of these 'ere Gawdosaken churches like old tombs. There's 'ich pews, so a' I kin squeeze y'r 'and or sneak me arm rahn'd y'r t'iny waist!" "G'ah!" "Up in the gal'ry, 'Ria, where the old gal with the dusters don't see us." "Ah! these quiet old stairs? 'Ere, git away, g'way, g'way; you've s'quore me in 'arf a'nost." "Well, why don't they provide places for respectable people like us to court in? If I was Lord Marc—one, two, free, four!" "You kin so jolly loud. 'G'ah, y' fool."

Cloud or Mist. Detroit Journal. The Mad Mullah was proposing suicide, today. "Why should I live?" mused he, bitterly. "I can't be a war cloud much longer!" "But if you were dead, you never would be even mist!" urged the flatterer-in-chief, caustically, for he didn't like the idea of being thrown out of employment just at the beginning of winter. Now this opened up the question of the corporeality of the immortal residue of spontaneous elemental resolution, which was particularly germane to the African situation.

Dynamite Over Attorney's Door. RED LAKE FALLS, Minn., Jan. 4.—The life of County Attorney Van B. Brown was attempted today. A dynamite bomb was placed over his office door and fell when Brown entered, exploding with terrific force. Brown was knocked senseless.

"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. I was in bad shape for a long time, being worse after marriage. Could not do anything but lay around. I am now in good health and can do my housework without trouble. Mrs. P. JONES. Wine of Cardui. The saddest mistake in a woman's life is to marry when her health is undermined by any disease peculiar to her sex. The trouble will grow worse. There will be more clouds than sunshine—more suffering, pain and distress than was ever imagined. Female troubles are easily cured in the beginning. If a girl's mother will give her Wine of Cardui before she crosses over to womanhood, the passage will not be a serious journey. She will emerge beautiful and healthy, fully fitted to take up the duties of wifehood and motherhood. She will be saved untold misery and pain. There is comfort in the knowledge, however, that when a woman finds herself weak, nervous, irritable and "run down" because of youthful neglect, Wine of Cardui will put her on her feet again. It will make her a truly new woman. Her old self will be a thing of the past, and in her restored health she will bless over and over again this grand medicine that makes women well all over. Large Bottles for \$1.00 at Druggists. WINE OF CARDUI

All summer they sold for twenty-five cents. Snap Shots 10c 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.