POOR COPY

General Business.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorise the Company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY,
Pres. Louisiana National Bank.
J. W. KILBRETH,
Pres, State National Bank
A. BALDWIN,
Pres, New Orleans National Bank.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a Capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $850,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d A. D. 1879

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. ELEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS L, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1886—193d Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each.
Fractions, in Fifths in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF $6000		12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do do	500	4,500
9	do do	250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to Clubs should be made only to the Office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) address

M. A. Dauphin
New Orleans, La.
or M. DAUPHIN,
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Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

F. W. RUSSELL

is now offering

PORK, FLOUR, MEAL, MOLASSES, TEA SUGAR

and a full line of choice family Groceries, Crockery Glass and Earthenware, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Ties and Scarfs, and ready made Clothing.

At owest cash prices.

JUST RECEIVED.

10 BARRELS
Malaga Grapes,
1 CAR LOAD
CHOICE WINTER PPLES,
1 MIXED CAR
CANADIAN APPLES
ONIONS.
CHEESE.
ETC. ETC

BOTTOM PRICES.
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THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY before the public for Lameness, Spavins, Sweeny, Sprains, Swollen and Stiff Joints. Scratches, Cracked and Greasy Heels, Harness Galls, Cuts, Sores of long standing, Fistula, Poll Evil, Warts, Swellings and Bruises of all kinds.

Also, will eradicate Lumps on the Head and Neck of Cattle; will cure Cuts and Burns upon the Human Body; also, Frost Bites, Chilblains and Salt Rheum.

Sold wholesale by J. D. B. F. Mackenzie an retail trade.

ADVERTISERS
Can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American Papers by addressing
Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce St., New York.
Send 10 cts. for 100-page Pamphlet

Notice to Mill Owners.

THE Subscriber is prepared to furnish his PATENT LOG CARRIAGE SHIFTING MACHINE, to any parties requiring the same, or supply drawings, etc., to enable parties to manufacture it for themselves.

The above is in use in several Mills on this River, and perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.

Full information given by application to the Subscriber

ROBERT McGUIRE.

JUST ARRIVING.

125 barrels Patent Flour, Morning Star.
125 " " " Challenge.
75 " Superior Extra.
50 Oatmeal.
50 Quintals Codfish.
100 Half Chest Tea.
25 barrels sugar.
1000 lbs. Hams and Bacon.
29 barrels Pork.
10 " Choice Plate Beef.
20 dozen Brooms
20 " Buckets.
Earthenware in dinner and Tea sets, Butter Crocks, Chamber Sets. &c.
1000 rolls Room Paper.

ROGER FLANAGAN.
Chatham N. B

Dress Goods Etc.,

Black Dress Veleteen, Plain and Twilled Back.
Button New Dark Colours Rullion Kid Glove "Ladies."
Button New Dark and Light Duprex Kid Gloves "Ladies."
4 Button New Dark Rullion Kid Gloves.
Ottoman Dress Goods, in Navy, Grenat, Bottle
SOLIEL DRESS GOODS BLACK
Grey Cotton 27 inches from 5cts. yd. up.
Grey Cotton 36 " " 7cts. " "
Berlin Wools, New Colours Light to Dark Andeusian, Shetland, Bee Hive, 3 4 & 5 ply fingering etc., etc.

W. S LOGGIE

General Business.

TIN SHOP

As I have now on hand a larger and better assortment of goods than ever before, comprising

Japanned, Stamped AND Plain Tinware,

I would invite those about to purchase, to call and inspect before buying elsewhere, as I am now selling below former prices for cash

The Perless Creamer,
ROCHESTER LAMP,
The Success OIL STOVE.

—Also a nice selection of—

Parlor and Cooking Stoves with PATENT TELESCOPIC OVEN, the lining of which can be taken out for cleaning, thereby doing away with the removing of pipe or oven as is the trouble with other stoves.

A. C. McLean.

London Teas Direct
per S. S. CLIFTON.

I can offer the Tea drinking Public the best qualities Tea at prices that will astonish purchasers

—IN STORE.—

36 Packages Tea, in ½ Chests,
60 " " in ¼ "

Wholesale and Retail.

—ALSO—

From MONTREAL by RAIL

2 Casks Boiled oil
2 " Raw "
2 Cases Turpentine
5 Cwt No 1 White Lead
5 " assd. Cols. in small packages

ALREADY MIXED FOR USE

In my Auction Rooms and other places, on Commission.

—Farmers tools, Stoves, Mattresses, Furniture, Carriages, Waggons, Buggies, Harness, Hay, Codfish, Sewing Machines,

in fact almost anything that cannot be got else where —GIVE ME A CALL.

WM. WYE,
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant
Golden Ball, Mart.
Chatham, 5th July, '86 7.29

Groceries Etc.,

100 Puns. } Barbadoes Molases.
40 Tierces }
15 Barrels
1 Car Oatmeal.
1 " H. P. Beans.
50 Barrels New Plate Beef.
20 half bbls. } Med'd Mixed Pickles.
10 qr. bbls. }
50 Cases Canned Corn, and Oysters'
100 Boxes Valencia Raisins.
54 Cases Colmans Starch.
6 do do F Mustard ¼ and ½
20 Barrels Raw and Boiled Oil.
Just received,

GEO. S. DeFOREST,
13 South Wharf
t. John N, B, July 1886.

The "Imperial Wringer. AND Wash-tub Stand. Clothes Forks, etc.

New devices for convenience on Wash day—ave labor and lighten the work left to be done.
H. P MARQUIS,
Cunard Street.

Flour, Pork, Fish Etc.

200 Bbls. Brown FLOUR;
hlf-bbls do. do.
125 bbls. CORN MEAL.
50 do. MESS PORK.
150 Quintals new CODFISH.
40 Cases CANNED OYSTERS.
10 do do LOBSTERS.
10 do do PEACHES.
7 do COLEMAN'S MUSTARD.

Geo. S. DeForest.
13 South Wharf
th May, 1885.

CONFECTIONERY
FRUITS ETC.
Fresh Goods of Superior Quality
Always to be found at
M J. STAPLES'S
f. Foundry Building.

Groceries.

Groceries and Provisions New and Fresh goods at lowest rates.

J. Ferguson & Co.,
Hawbolt Store, -- -- Water St. Chatham.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

—Offering cheap—
DAMAGED CORN MEAL.
very suitable for PIG FEED in
BAGS and BARRELS,
will sell at low price.
W. S. LOGGIE.

MONEY SAVED!

You can save money by buying your Pork, Beef Flour, Molasses, Tea, Sugar, Tobacco, Rice, Barley, Dried Apples, Currants, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Hams, Bacon, etc

—ALSO—

Ready Made Clothing, Overalls, Hats, Shirts Collars, Ties, Rubber Coats, Rubber Boots, underware, Boots & Shoes in Men's, Women's Misses' & Children's sizes.

—ALSO—

Dress Goods, Corsets, Hose, Frillings, Gloves, Ladies' Collars, Ginghams & fancy small wares, Grey Cottons, from 3½cts., White Cottons from 7 cts., and Fancy Prints, from 5cts., per yd at

F. W. Russell's
CHEAP CASH STORE. Black Brook

WHIPS! WHIPS.

I have just received from Boston the largest and best assortment of Whips ever imported to Chatham. They are very superior in quality and finish.

CALL AND INSPECT.

These and all other goods in the Hardware line will be sold at BOTTOM PRICES.

Sled Shoe Steel,
CAST STEEL,
IRON AND CHAIN,
always on hand.

J. R. GOGGIN
General Hardware Merchant
Chatham, N. B.

$75 A MONTH AND EXPENSES TO AGENTS Write immediately and secure this offer Particulars free. GRAY & CO., St. John, B N

HIDES WANTED.

—THE—
BEST MARKET PRICES.
paid for Hides, at the Subscriber's tannery.

ROBERT NICHOLSON.
Chatham, Sept 29th
10—28

Miramichi Advance,
CHATHAM, N. B. - - - OCTOBER 14, 1886

Liberal Meeting!

On Thursday evening next, 21st inst., there will be a public meeting in the Chatham Skating Rink, under the auspices of the Northumberland County Liberal Association. It will be addressed by Hon. L. H. Davies of Prince Edward Island, and also, it is hoped, by A. A. Stockton, Esq., M P P., Geo. V. McInerney, Esq. and others. Our people generally should not miss this opportunity of hearing able speakers on the political issues of the day.

The Franchise.

The Toronto *Mail*—which was, until a few weeks ago, the leading organ of the Conservatives and the chief press exponent and defender of Sir John A. Macdonald's protean policy—has of late become professedly independent. Among its other changes of base it is now in favor of 'manhood suffrage,' whatever that may mean in its dictionary of political definitions. Assuming that it means something which may remove from the statute book and memory of the country the complex iniquity known as the Dominion Franchise Act, which now disfigures the one and offends the other, it will not be amiss to enquire what sagacious spirit of progress, or perverse one of policy is inspiring the *Mail* to be wise after the event. Why did it and the other members of the Government orchestra, while playing to the tune of 'pap' not advise Sir John to distinguish his radical legislation on the franchise with the merit of manhood — and not indianhood—simplicity? The law that is now in force is crude, crooked and expensive to operate, while it is based on no principle of property, understanding or morality in man, woman or indian. Its eccentricities and artificial provisions only tend to make it an instrument of injustice, discrimination and oppression in the hands of bosses, managers and partizans, who thrive and find profit in proportion to the corruption of their surroundings.

If the privilege to vote were once for all and, without pretence, dropped to the line of essential manhood, and, for that matter, womanhood also, we would just know where we are and the exact nature of our anchorage. The simple conditions of being twenty-one years of age, not an alien, of at least one year's residence in the constituency, able to read and write—the proof of which being the personal writing and correct spelling, in a register beside the box, of the name under which the voter ballots—also providing that the voter has been previously registered in accordance with some unobstructed and rational mode of registration and, last, not least, that he has not, within a year been guilty of any punishable crime against society, been the inmate of a lunatic asylum or the recipient of what is called charity, would be intelligible and reasonable safeguards quite sufficient, vastly cheaper and more satisfactory than the present cumbersome Act. It would, besides, give us much purer and wiser constituencies. Simplicity in a law is *prima facie* evidence of its being workable and just; but when it is snaky, ingenious and construable this way and that at the option of interested, hungry or vindicative expediency, it becomes the spring of rebellion, even among the most loyal, and is as intolerable to common sense, as ignorance or a snob in office.

It is to be hoped that those who are soon to assume control of the affairs of the Dominion will, as one of their first acts, purge the statute book of the Franchise Act which has already, in its first year, cost the country over half a million dollars. Let the law which deals with so wide and general a matter as the franchise be got down to the "hard pan" of society, from which there can be no appeal. Let it be sealed with the seal of finality, at the same time that it ceases to be the resort of political "fads." The United States begun low, on the basal fact of respectable manhood and naturalization, and it is open to the people of that country to raise the scale should they find it desirable. But we began high—away up in family compacts and landed estates—and now, like the sniffling pharasee, are beginning to take the lowest seat at the political banquet, among Indians, Chinamen and the vicarious muster-roll invented at Ottawa as a substitute for what an honest policy would have provided and an honest administration accepted without fear. Our voters' lists, now, aside from the complexity on which they are based, present the appearance of Chinese puzzles, with their numerical references, addenda, corrections and obliterations. They look more like the parade-state of a decimated army than new registers of freshly organized battalions—like the expiring list of a Waterloo pension-roll, rather than the record of living men actively interested in the good government and future of the country.

Prospects of an Election.

An Ottawa despatch of Monday last to the St. John *Globe* says.—"There no longer remains a doubt that every preparation is being made for a general election. The Government candidates have been warned by Sir John to go to work in earnest, stump the several constituencies and those who are assured they are safe are to lend a hand in other counties. The next week or two will disclose some important news as regards the approaching campaign.

"While reports received from all parts of the Dominion are favorable to a grand liberal success, the party should not be any the less active on that account."

A New Home Rule Measure.

The London *Daily News* says it is enabled to state that the Committee of the Cabinet is preparing a Bill to establish four National Councils to represent the provinces of Ireland. The Bill differs from Mr. Gladstone's Bill chiefly in the omission of provision for a legislative body at Dublin. With this exception the Bill fully meets the aspiration of the Home Rulers in regard to transferring to local bodies the direction of Irish affairs not dealt with at Westminster. The Government has secured for this Bill the heavy support of Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Gladstone was consulted in the matter. The *News* expresses the belief that Mr. Chamberlain is the real author of the scheme, and that the Parnellites will reject the Bill with contempt.

Commenting editorially on the Bill The *News* says:—"The Government are sanguine that they can carry it. It is possible that many Liberals will support the measure as a welcome instalment. If the Bill passes all the world will know that Ireland owes it to Mr. Gladstone's bold initiative, and to that alone."

A Political Bigot.

The *Telegraph*, referring to Hon. Thos White, Minister of the Interior and a charge recently made against him says.—He once admitted that "political exigencies" might furnish a ground of defence for untruthfulness, and the denial made by the minister in the matter of the Riel portrait seems to have been a case of "exigency." His denial of the facts was first contradicted by Father Bardau and others, but more recently a solemn declaration as to the occurrence has been made by Mr. W. T. Anthony, an elector of Haldimand. This solemn declaration was made and signed before James Mitchell, J. P. at Cayuga on 18th September, and sets out among other things that Mr. Anthony as an elector of Haldimand, and voted at the last election there, and has also voted at each election since confederation; that he is the owner of 125 acres of land near Cayuga; that he was present at the meeting held in Cayuaga court house and addressed by Hon. Thomas White on 31st August, 1886, and that at this meeting—

Hon. Thomas White, in the presence of all those there and then assembled, in the midst of his speech, did show a picture of Louis Riel with a rope around his neck, and did there and then say publicly:—

"*Here is one of the new saints of the Roman Catholic church.*"

We leave our readers to judge for themselves of the motives which prompted Mr. White's incendiary act, and his subsequent denial of what he had done.

An Interesting Subject.

Perhaps only a few of our readers have read Count Tolstoi's book, "My Religion," so that it would be useless to review an unknown work of remarkable merit, in which the writer has taken the world into his confidence in a matter of deep and solemn importance and which is the most radical one of social and individual life.

The Toronto *Mail* discussed the book and its meaning some time ago, and now the New York *Tribune* treats the same subject in a sympathetic, yet dubious way.

It may be true that Count Tolstoi has erred in attempting to give outward and social effect to an inward and spiritual relation which can only be completed in another sphere. He has however, touched the hearts of thousands who are refreshed to think that the Sermon on the Mount has a meaning and that its doctrines are not visionary and the motive-power of an ideal state, but are essential to a Christianity that deserves the name. The *Tribune's* article is as follows:—

TOLSTOI'S EXPERIMENT.

Recent statements about Count Tolstoi are to the effect that in his efforts to put his life in accord with what he believes to be his duty as a Christian he has stripped himself of his fortune and reduced his scale of living to that of the peasants around him, occupying himself in common hard labor and tasting poverty and hardship in all things. It is no doubt a difficult and delicate undertaking to pass judgment on questions of individual duty. The course that a man determines upon must generally be aligned by the aid of his own lights, and the reasons which control him can for the most part be clearly perceived by him alone. But the case of Count Tolstoi is exceptional. He has taken the world into his confidence by his books, which comprise his autobiography and which furnish the history of his psychic development. In "My Religion" he has shown how strongly the Christian socialism of the early church has taken hold upon him. It is obvious that he is now trying to apply the ideas shown forth in that remarkable work. The question, however, is whether the renunciation he is attempting is not a renunciation rather of beneficient powers than of individual advantages; whether in fact his course is not calculated rather to deprive his followers of a valuable stimulus than to supply them with a worthy example.

As a writer Count Tolstoi has unquestionably been useful to his country and his time. His ingenuous, candid and penetrating self-examination has interested and moved the world strangely, the freshness and force of his humanitarianism have surprised an absorbed and busy generation into wholesome and pregnant reflections. By his revival of the spirit which prevailed in the dawn of Christianity he has forced attention to the startling divergences which have been made from the primitive faith and practice. The simplicity, earnestness and single-mindedness of his discussions have endowed them with a fascination quite unique. In a word, the author has become a real power, active for good, an intermediary between the dangerous extremists of the day, an advocate of a kind of fraternity involving no anarchy, a kind of social revolution requiring no blood-shed. The work to which he put his hand was a great one. It needed to be done, and there was no one else either able or willing to do it. Incalculable good might be produced by the publication of such books as "My Religion." What else was there for the reformer to do? A personal renunciation occurred to him, and it has seemingly determined his future. He will be no better off than his former serfs. He will share the life of the day laborers. Will he not in so determining reduce himself, from a position of positive usefulness, to one of relative impotence?

There is but one renunciation which is wholly justifiable, noble and great. It is that which sacrifices self for the good of humanity. The ascetic, the anchorite, reverse the true principle. They sacrifice humanity to self in harboring the delusion that safety can be guaranteed by the cultivation of egoism, no matter how disguised. Tolstoi as a teacher, employing his intellectual powers, his luminous analytic gift, the instructive experiences of his personal career, to guide and elevate and stimulate his fellow-countrymen, was an example of energy wisely applied and thoroughly utilized. He was then doing the best of which he was capable. He was emphatically the right man in the right place. But Tolstoi masquerading as a proletarian, suffering hunger and filth and exhausting menial labor, presents a painful, an irritating, an altogether unedifying picture. As a laborer, a mechanic, he has neither mission nor meaning, unless his significance be the melancholy one which attaches to all attempts to level down instead of leveling up. He has thrown away his advantages, his opportunities for usefulness. To satisfy a personal fantasy he has abdicated the office of a national benefactor. In permitting self-hood, under whatever plausible representations, to dominate his action, he has derogated from the broad and generous maxims which, when more clearly sighted, he derived from meditations upon the Founder of Christianity. Let us hope that his present illusion will fade and that he will return to literature. He is too good and valuable a man to adopt the "set gray life and pathetic end."

THE ST. JOHN "JURY" artist would be in danger of a broken head if Hon. A. G. Blair were a man to take offence at having a picture of John L. Sullivan printed as that of the "leader of the Local government, New Brunswick."

AT MONCTON, on Monday evening last, the conservatives and general public listened to speeches by Mr. Wood who represents Westmorland at Ottawa, and Hon. Messrs. White, Thompson and Foster—three members of the Dominion government—who endeavored to counteract the effect of the addresses recently delivered in the same place by Hon. Messrs. Pipes and Davies and Messrs. McInerney and Stockton. The Liberals are perfectly satisfied with the results all round and the Conservatives realise that their party is fighting a losing battle.

Education in Boston.

There is much sentimental talk on the eight hour question affecting strong, brawny, muscular men whose work is largely in the open air. Shall no sympathy be extended and no reform inaugurated in behalf of our children and youth with delicate organisms, shut up in heated rooms, and overtaxing their brains from ten to fourteen hours a day (including home study,) and who breathe pure oxygen but a few hours at the most, out of the twenty-four?

Recently, at a Boston dinner-table, a gentleman, talking on this subject, turned toward his boy (fourteen years old, but as small as many boys of ten) and said; "My boy is required, beyond his regular lessons to morrow, to give an intelligent idea of the tariff question, the Chinese question, the silver question and the slavery question. On the tariff question he is to tell when, and under what administration it was first discussed, and to give the date of every amendment to it, with some related facts. This is simply ridiculous," he added, "and these boys will go home from school at four o'clock, and instead of going out of doors to play, will be hunting up all these things. But what can we do? We must take them out of school or conform to the regulations,"

Now we say such intellectual crowding of children is not only ridiculous, for children could not digest such questions, but more than that, it is wicked. We hope that there may be repeated meetings of collegiate alumnæ, and those who have authority in the schools, not only discussing physical training in the schools, but out door exercise out of school, until so large an amount of common sense may be developed as to do away with much of the nonsense now in fashion.—*Standard.*

Crowfoot the Indian.

The great Blackfoot chief, Saponiaxo, alias Crowfoot, arrived at Montreal last week with his brother Nemokeslestamik, alias Three Bulls, and Mr. L'Heureux, of the Indian Department, who acted as their interpreter and the Rev. Father Lacombe who had met them at Ottawa. The chief was received by the Rev. Messrs. Primeau and Racicot. The visitors were immediately driven to the Richelieu Hotel. As the crowd were lifting their hats and cheering Crowfoot he felt perplexed and asked Father Lacombe how he was to return this novel compliment. The missionary told him to bow and take off his hat. This he did, his first attempt being rather awkward. His companion held a fan and saluted him by hiding his face behind it, giving

A PEEP WITH A SMILE

now and then.

At the hotel the pressmen were introduced to Messrs. Crowfoot and Three Bulls. The two chiefs were then shown to the best room in the house, to prepare for breakfast. On entering the rich bedroom, elaborately upholstered, with fine carpet, rich furniture, large looking glass and a bed surmounted with a splendid crimson canopy, Crowfoot seemed somewhat amazed. He took to the looking-glass especially, and left it with much regret. A special table was prepared for Crowfoot, Three Bulls, Father Lacombe and Mr. L'Heureux. Judging by the way in which dish after dish was emptied, the redskins relished the ordinary hotel breakfast. After the first course, Crowfoot was somewhat surprised that something else followed—but went to work with a will, until finally he exclaimed,

"I AM TIRED!"

After breakfast, a *Witness* reporter had a short conversation with the chief in his room, Father Lacombe and Mr. L'Heureux acting as interpreters. Crowfoot said that he felt rather tired in his legs, having been sitting in the cars for such a long time. In telling the visitors he had been on the train during seven consecutive days and nights, he used as many signs as words, indicating the numbers with his fingers, showing the nights by resting his head on the sofa and the days by a movement of rotation with his hands, accompanied with the exclamation, 'Poof, poof!' The great chief expressed himself as quite enchanted with everything now before him, and said he was longing to see some more. Being asked by the reporter

WHAT HE THOUGHT OF THE REBELLION,

he said: "Having seen, years ago, what sufferings Sioux rebels on the American side had to undergo, I was not disposed to run the same risk for myself and the tribe. Moreover, I had no complaint to make against the white men, and I am glad that I promised them my friendship and kept it. The others tried hard to get me on their side, and they often sent me tobacco for that purpose, but I always returned their tobacco."

Father Lacombe here added: "You can safely say that there never was in the whole Dominion, as loyal an Indian as Crowfoot, or one more beloved by his subjects or who has rendered more valuable service to the white men."

The two Indians now expressed a desire to smoke, and the strangers took their leave, but not before a Caughnawaga Indian came in and shook hands with his brethren of the far North-west, whom, however, he could not understand. To describe him in brief, Crowfoot is a man of medium height, 58 years old, with dark,

PIERCING AND INTELLIGENT EYES,

a well pronounced, aquiline nose, thin lips very prominent cheek bones, and long and heavy dark hair. His countenance is not fierce, but smiling and attractive, though determined. His dress is composed of a variety of garments, of various colors. In his principal cloak or scarf the blue tint predominates, there being various designs in needle and bead work. This garment is adorned with a large number of ermine tails, which are a special indication of his high dignity. His vest, or jacket, is made of the skin of an antelope, and his legs are, of course, encased in the traditional leggings. What distinguishes him especially, however, is a hawk's head which he always carries as the emblem of his dynasty. This he holds from his father, who himself received it from his ancestors, and thus it is to go from generation to generation. The great chief wears a slouch hat, on the top of which is a large feather, and a whistle and tooth-pick and held by the string which surrounds this hat.

AS A SCEPTRE,

Crowfoot carries a sheaf of sharp-pointed arrows, of which he seems to be extremely jealous, and also an eagle's wing. He wears a gold ring with an Australian diamond, given him by Lord Lansdowne. On his neck are three medals; the largest bears the date 1877, and was given to him on the occasion of his treaty with the Government. Another he holds from the Marquis of Lorne.

Three Bulls is 47 years old, and wears about the same dress as his brother, except that red predominates, and his headgear is a kind of fur cap surmounted with feathers,

Terrible Steamboat Disaster.

A St. Louis despatch of 6th says.—The steamer La Mascotte blew up and burned yesterday but it was impossible to obtain anything like a detailed story of the horrible affair until to-day, and even now half the horror cannot be described nor can a fully accurate list of the victims be given. Just how many lives were lost is not known, probably never will be known, as there is nothing of the boat's books and papers left by way of record. From the many and various stories told by those who were on the ill-fated steamboat, each contradicting the other in some material feature, due largely to the confusion inevitable on such a terrible occasion, your correspondent has condensed the following recital of the disaster:—

La Mascotte was a new boat, built this spring, at Evansville, Ind., where her owners, Messrs. Dowland & Perkins, reside. She was not a large boat, but was elegantly furnished and equipped, having been built purposely for the short packet trade between St. Louis and Cape Girardeau. She has been running in that trade ever since her completion, making tri-weekly trips, and literally coining money for her owners. She left here last Monday evening, and started from Cape Girardeau on the return trip about ten o'clock Tuesday morning. At that time there were on board about twenty-five passengers, nearly all of them living at Cape Girardeau or in the vicinity. The crew of the boat consisted of about forty persons, all told. There has never been the least defect descovered in the boat's machinery, and when she started up the river from Cape Girardeau there was not the least indication of anything wrong. She had proceeded up the river about twenty-five miles, and at noon landed at a point known as Neely's Landing. After about five minutes' stop she backed out from the landing and was just straightening up the river, both engines working and a full head of steam on, when there was an explosion.

THE EXPLOSION.

In strict steamboat parlance, she did not "blow up," as the explosion did not demolish the upper works; she simply collapsed a flue. Captain Thompson, the commander, was on the hurricane roof, and pilots, Gereau and J. G. Handlon, were in the pilot house at the time, Handlon at the wheel.

"A steam pipe has burst," shouted the Captain. "Run her to the bank." As he said this he sprang to the stairway to descend. By this time Pilot Geareau was by his side. The confusion below and the hiss of escaping steam and shrieks and cries of the injured and frightened people warned them that sometning worse than the bursting of a steam pipe occurred. Both men begun throwing life perservers, cork jackets and floats to the people, and shouting to them to put them on. This only added to the confusion. In fact from all statements obtainable, the terrible results of the disaster are due to the fact that there was no cool headed man to act right and promptly. The shout of "Fire!" and the appearance of smoke and flames five minutes after the first explosion increased the panic, and converted the seventy-five persons on board the vessel into so many howling maniacs. Meantime the collapsing of the flue had let the steam out of the boiler, and the boat was completely enveloped in a death laden cloud of vapor.

SCALDED AT THEIR POSTS.

Half the deck crew, including one mate, watchman, deckhands and roustabouts, were congregated on the forecastle, while the other half on watch were in the engine room in the rear of the boilers. The force of the explosion was backward, and the entire party in the deck rooms were prostrated and horribly scalded or blown overboard.

Meantime the wreck was drifting down stream completely at the mercy of the current. The Captain made an effort to lower the lifeboat, but fire had enveloped the afterpart of the boat and spread as far forward as midship, thus preventing the yawls or lifeboat being lowered.

ON A FLOAT.

The big "stage" plank was then launched and an effort made to put the women and children on it. The big "stage" would easily have held all of them had there been less confusion or had there been a few level-headed and clear minded men to direct things; but as it was many stepped off, while others were crowded off and sank to rise no more.

DROWNED OR BURNED.

A few clung to the float and were rescued by people who put out from shore with skiffs. Many jumped overboard from the boat and were drowned, while many others were so badly scalded as to be unable to escape the fire that consumed the after half of the boat, and thus met the most horrible of fates. The wreck drifted down about two miles and finally sank near the Illinois shore. Then the towboat Eagle, which was just below and in plain view, steamed up to the wreck and took on board as many as possible of the victims and conveyed them to Cape Girardeau, arriving about dark last night. The wounded were cared for and the dead were taken in charge by proper persons.

SUCCORING THE INJURED.

Rescuing parties were immediately formed, including doctors, and, equipped with things thought necessary to minister to any that might be found in the vicinity, started for the scene of the wreck.

Several of the crew and passengers of the boat were found in the houses of farmers residing along the river near where the accident occurred and their wants ministered to.

THIRTY-FIVE LIVES LOST.

It is still impossible to tell just how many lost their lives, but Captain Thompson says he thinks thirty-five. He makes his estimate after counting the passengers and crew known to be saved. Of those saved many are terribly injured and will die. Roy Perkins, the chief clerk of the boat, a brother of one of the owners, was seen to go to the office of the boat, take the contents of the safe, consisting of money and valuable papers, and secure them about his person and then jump overboard. He swam some distance, but had evidently inhaled scalding steam or received injuries some other way, for he was unable to reach shore, and after swimming around as though confused went down.

VICTIMS OF THE DISASTER.

A special despatch from Cape Girardeau says the explosion spent its force directly backward into the engine room, and the crew and roustabouts suffered from being scalded by the escaping steam. Eleven of the latter were so terribly burned that huge scales of flesh peeled from their bodies. Six of them have died.

There are in the hospital here fifteen persons all seriously scalded. Of these five must die and three others are beyond recovery.

After the bodies of the killed and injured had been brought ashore they were placed on the steamer Eagle, which brought them to Cape Girardeau, where local and visiting physicians are now caring for them. The register of the passengers was lost, and it is thought that some were drowned or killed whose bodies have not been recovered.

THE STEAMER DRIFTING HELPLESS.

The boat is said to have been under 150 pounds of steam, her usual amount, when the explosion suddenly occurred, blowing the fire in every direction. The utmost confusion prevailed. The pilot turned her toward the shore, but the flames caused him to abandon his post before the stage plank could be lowered. Subsequently the current turned the boat's bow out into the river again, while her stern swung close to the bank, which afforded a means of escape for several who were at that end of the boat, the pilot and one cabin boy getting ashore without injuries or even a wet foot. The stage plank was lowered and many were placed upon it, mostly women and children, who would have been saved had not the smokestack fallen squarely across it, and all who were not killed by it were drowned. Captain Thompson, after doing all in his power to save the passengers and crew, jumped overboard and swam ashore, the boat having by this time drifted fully two hundred yards out into the river. The steamer drifted over to the Illinois shore, opposite Williard's Landing, and sank, the only thing visible at present being her wheels.

SAVING LIVES ON THE LANDING PLANK.

Lew Graham, the second clerk tells the following story of the disaster:—"We had landed at Neeley's and were pulling out, and I walked up stairs and into my room, when I heard a small explosion like that of a sky rocket, and opened the door to the cabin and saw the steam coming into it from the barber shop. I saw the ladies in their cabin and called to them to come forward. I saw fire coming from under the boiler deck and I took the ladies forward to the boiler deck and started down stairs, where Pilot Graveau gave life preservers to them, telling them all to put them on immediately. I ordered the stage plank thrown overboard, which was promptly done, and we put all the ladies on the plank. The rigging broke and the plank swung out. Mrs. L. Seimers jumped into my arms and I landed her on the stage, while I was thrown into the river myself. I swam alongside of the stage and made the men get off so it would bear up the ladies. I then swam to a ledge of rocks and crawled ashore. A man from Illinois with a skiff took the people off the stage and also saved a number that were swimming, but I don't recollect the skiffman's name. He did some noble work, however."

A Lucky Student

Mr. Amaro Arango Bibeiro, who in the last drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, held in New Orleans on the 14th ult., drew one-tenth of the capital prize of $150,000, is a senior in Tufts College, and resides at 17 Wellington street in this city. When visited by a *Courier* reporter last week Mr. Bibeiro was in a very happy frame of mind, and expressed himself as being much pleased at his good fortune, as even to a man in well to do circumstances the unexpected receipt from the Adams Express Company of £15,000 is an event that did not happen every day. Mr. Bibeiro is a native of St. Peaulo, Brazil; is about twenty-eight or thirty years of age, and first came to the United States in 1879. Some ten or eleven years ago he, together with his brother, inherited a small Brazilian coffee plantation, but this they soon disposed of and established themselves in their present business, that of railroad and commercial brokerage. His time in this country has been passed at Lehigh University, Penn., in New York city, and at Tufts College, where he is at present making a specialty of civil engineering, and from which he will graduate next June. He has always had great faith in the possibilities and fairness of the Louisiana State Lottery, and when in Lehigh, with a number of other students, was a constant purchaser of tickets, and was rewarded on one occasion while there by receiving a prize of $750. About a year and a half ago he again began investing two or three dollars a month in tickets as he says, he thought he might as well invest his money in that way as in any other. A few months ago he drew five dollars; and finally, on the 14th, a tenth of the capital prize. Mr. Bibeiro expresses himself as perfectly satisfied with his experience, and says the windfall is just what he needs to put into his business.—*Boston (Mass.) Courier*, October 3.

What was the Splendor of a September Day.

It was a bright day in New Orleans, La., on Tuesday, Sept. 14, 1886, the 196th Grand Monthly (the Quarterly Extraordinary) Drawing of the world-renowned Louisiana State Lottery, when some $522,000 was scattered to all quarters of the globe by the wheel of fortune under the sole care of Gen'ls G. T. Beauregard of La, and Jubal A. Early of Va. Every one wants to know all about it. No 31,583 drew the First Capital Prize of $150,000 (sold in tenths at $1 each;) one was paid through Clark County Bank of Osceola, La, to Geo. W. Fouch there; one to Sen. Amaro Arango Bibeiro, Boston, Mass; one to John Connor, care Cammack & Decker, 28th st., between I and K sts. N. W., Washington, D C; one to Paul Bunker, Oriental Warehouse, First and Brennan sts, San Francise, Cal; another was paid through Wells, Fargo & Co, Bank of San Frantisco, Cal; the others desired their names withheld from publicity. No 3,479 won the Second Capital Prize (also sold in tenths at $1 each;) one to L L Fosse, care of K B Olson & Co, 90 Superior st, Chicago, Ill; one to Mrs J C Sullivan, Chicago, Ill; one was paid to J G Lallande, the runner of N O National Bank for a depositor there; two others were paid to Exchange Bank of Dallas, Texas; the others are desirous of avoiding publicity. No 72,489 drew the Third Capital Prize $20,000; one-half of it ($10,000) was held by Messrs Eduardo Marquez del Pino and Lazaro Vila, No 322 East 13th st, New York city, and the other half by T R Ley, Philadelphia. Nos 58,613 and 72,983 drew the two Fourth Capital Prizes $10,000 each (sold in tenths at $1 each;) to parties residing in Cincinnati, O, Chicago, Ill, Louisville, Ky, and Portland, Dak, &c. &c. The rest went flying about; but the next drawing will occur on Tuesday, Nov 9th, when the Grand Prize of $75,000 may be had for $5. For full information apply to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

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