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Amelia Fontenelle Lockett

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AMELIA FONTENELLE LOCKETT.

This lady, notice of whose death appeared in last week's Econo-
mist, was a native of Louisiana, and a direct descendant of a power-
ful family of the French nobility, a daughter, if we are informed
correctly, of the Marquis de Fontenelle, a nobleman of great wealth
and character, whose property was contiguous to the city of Marseilles,
but who in all probability had sought, like many others, either health
or increased fortune on the fertile shores of New France.

The family was in every respect a remarkable one. A young and
adventurous brother of Mrs. Lockett, who left Louisiana at the early
age of sixteen to embark in the perilous fur trade in the far West, in
his traffic with the red men was deeply smitten with the charms of a
young Indian maiden of rank in the then powerful Omaha tribe.
After a romantic wooing, like a great many others, he determined to
make her his wife, and the twain were united by the renowned Father
DeSmet, the courageous missionary and priest, whose name is a house-
hold word in most homes west of the Missouri. The issue of that
marriage was Logan Fontenelle, successively warrior, hunter, scout,
and chief of his powerful tribe. No word of praise need be spoken
of Logan Fontenelle to those who have ever heard his name. A
large and thriving city in Eastern Nebraska is his monument and
bears his name. Renowned for his courage, bravery, and kindness,
and hospitality to the whites in their most critical time in the West,
he was admired and loved by all from the Missouri to the Rockies.
He was killed in battle about the year '54 on a high bluff overlooking
the Missouri river—a spot where many pleasant hours have been
spent by the writer of this—and a spot which neither he nor any
one who has seen it will be likely to forget.

Mrs. Lockett was a lady of striking appearance, and the merest
novice in the science of faces would not have failed to detect in her
countenance the traces of the great strength of character which she
possessed to the last. She was a thorough gentlewoman of the old
French type, and spoke very little English. She had long been in
feeble health.