

The Colfax Chronicle.

H. G. GOODWIN, Editor and Proprietor.
A. M. GOODWIN, Publisher and Assistant.

Official Organ of Grant Parish.
Official Organ of Grant Parish School Board and Town of Colfax.

Big Saw Mill and Lumber Deal.

We are informed by Mr. Hugh Curry, the well known secretary and manager of the Big Pine Lumbering plant at Colfax, that himself and other parties have bought out the interest of Mr. Geo. W. Fouke and his associates, of Texarkana, in this enterprise. This deal is in the neighborhood of \$200,000.

The gentlemen associated with Mr. Curry in this purchase are W. R. Grim and Ben Collins, president and vice Texarkana National Bank, J. W. Ferguson, J. W. Reynolds and Joe P. Towers, the president, vice president and treasurer of the Sabine Lumber Co. at Zwolle, La., and Ben M. Foreman and Noah P. Sanderson, prominent capitalists of Texarkana, Ark.

The above we consider a very substantial combination of successful financiers and lumber manufacturers, and we are much pleased to learn that Mr. Curry engineered a deal of this magnitude with such apparent ease. He states he had the stock subscribed for over five times. The indications are that this Big Colfax enterprise is to rapidly and greatly extend its huge operations.

Spring line of Walk-Over Shoes latest styles in high and low cuts just received by Big Pine commissary.

Last Sunday morning about 10 a. m. Jules Laviepear shot John Jones, both colored. John died about 10 p. m. on Tuesday, and Jules is in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury.

Mr. W. D. Flannagan, of Ada, brought in a bale of cotton on Monday, which he sold at 10% cents. He carried home a load of cotton seed meal fertilizer.

Someone has said that when God made the Southern girl, "He sent his angel messengers throughout all the star strown realms of space to gather all there was of beauty and brightness of enchantment or glamour. When those angels had returned from their harvesting of beauty and threw down their glittering burdens at His feet He began in their wondering presence the work of fashioning the Southern girl. He wrought with the gold and gleam of the stars, shifting glories of rainbow's hues and the pallid silver of a southern moon. He wrought with crimson which awounded in the rose's rubied heart, with the pure, sweet snow which gleamed from the lily's petals, and the fire and flames which flash and leap from jewel's depth. Then glancing deep into His own bosom He took of the love which gleams there like some rare pearl beneath the wind-kissed waves of a summer sea, thrilled this into the form he was fashioning, and all of heaven veiled its face, for lo! He had wrought the Southern girl."

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Special Rates to Shreveport.

Special rates over the Valley railroad on April 12th, to Shreveport, good for return on the 13th, on account of Sells-Floto Shows consolidated. From Colfax \$3.90, and similar rates from other points.

Treasurer Will LaCroix has the prospect of a special set of books that he wishes to get if the police jury will authorize him to make the purchase. They should do so by all means, and it will greatly assist them and the officers in keeping up with parish finances.

Mr. Louis Bell, the new foreman of the Big Pine planer has moved his wife and family into the Dr. Jones' new cottage. The break-down at the planer has been repaired and it is again in running order.

District court will begin on Monday with Judge W. F. Blackburn presiding, and District Attorney Jno. Hunter on hand to represent the State.

Remember when you want bread Tammellino Bros. have it fresh.

The Colfax string band is getting to be very expert in the rendering of musical selections. Last Saturday evening in company with several other companies they took supper at the residence of Attorney J. A. Williams, and in the course of their two hours visit played a number of pieces. The band leader is Mr. Thos. E. Duckworth, the other members being Messrs. Howard K. Wells, Wm. E. Faraldo, Ab. Irwin, Joe V. LeSage and Caleb Adams. They wound up the evening by serenading Alfred M. Goodwyn at the Colfax jail with five or six nice selections about 11 o'clock at night.

Boarding College for Young Men. St. Francis Xavier's Commercial College, of Alexandria, La., conducted by Brothers of the Sacred Heart, will receive boarders on and after January 2, 1906. This college guarantees to give its pupils a practical commercial education. Special care is devoted to reading, writing, English, mathematics, shorthand, typewriting, and bookkeeping. Parents who wish to enter their sons as boarders in this institution should address Bro. L. Emile, Alexandria, La.

The Supreme Court has decided that O'Malley must pay that \$5000 fine, in addition to his prison sentence, for using his paper as a vehicle of slander. It is a just decision, and is needed in the State Jurisprudence.

Pine Sour Kront and Swiss Cheese at Tammellino Brothers.

Doctors Are Puzzled. The remarkable recovery of Kenneth McIver, of Vancoboro, Mo., is the subject of much interest to the medical fraternity and a wide circle of friends. He says of his case: "Owing to severe inflammation of the throat and congestion of the lungs, three doctors gave me up to die, when, as a last resort, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and I am happy to say, it saved my life. Cures the worst coughs and colds, bronchitis, tonsillitis, weak lungs, hoarseness and a gripple. Guaranteed at Crescent Drug Store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free."

The Big Pine commissary has just received a beautiful line of the celebrated Walk-Over shoes—high and low cuts.

Card of Thanks. By this means we desire to express our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors for the many deeds of kindness shown us during the illness of our dear departed daughter and sister, Lavina. With exceptional fervor we mention Dr. Litton, the attending physician, Mr. J. D. Gunn and the members of the I. O. O. F. and the Rebecca division of Lodge 31, of Tioga.

WANTED—District managers to post signs, advertise and distribute samples. Salary \$18.00 weekly, \$3.00 per day for expenses. State age and present employment. Ideal Shear Co. 39 Randolph St., Chicago.

Notice of Dissolution. The firm of Stewart & Walker, of Pollock, La., has this day, March 24, 1906, dissolved with mutual consent. A. W. Stewart taking the assets and assuming the liabilities of said firm.

DIED. WOODRUFF—At the home of his son, B. C. Woodruff, in the town of Colfax, La., at 6 p. m. on Sunday, March 25, 1906, W. H. Woodruff, born in Merrivether Co., Ga., Nov. 17, 1841, departed this life aged 64 years, 4 months and 8 days.

The deceased lived in Winn parish for a number of years, where he raised a family of six children, all of whom are dead except his son B. C. Woodruff, of Colfax, and George Woodruff, of Boyce. In addition to his sons he leaves his wife, two sisters and a half brother. He lived in Boyce for a while, then moved to Colfax about three years ago. He was a Mason, and Colfax Lodge No. 259, F. & A. M. attended his burial, taking charge of his body at his son's home, and laying it to rest in the Colfax Cemetery at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, in the presence of a large assembly of relatives and friends, with their beautiful and solemn ritualistic ceremonies.

Is This Story True?

E. W. Holmberg Gives an Apparent Straight Account of How He Was Wrongfully Imprisoned.

The following account is sent the Chronicle by E. W. Holmberg, who was arrested last week and lodged in the Colfax jail, charged with stealing lumber from a wreck on the Iron Mountain railway near Pollock. If his statement is true, it is a case in which somebody can be held to account for false imprisonment. Read the story and judge the matter for yourself, as follows:

Editor Colfax Chronicle: Please allow me to give you the details of the freight train wreck which occurred on the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad Valley division 3 miles south of Pollock, La., March 18, 1904, of which I was an eye witness.

The day before the wreck occurred this writer went to work on section 92, at Pollock, under Section Foreman Davis as laborer, and worked half a day Saturday evening 17th. The next day being Sunday we had a call to work, but it was cloudy and raining, and work was postponed. I went from my home where I slept to the section house, where I took breakfast and finding work was postponed I returned, intending to finish planting some fruit trees on a lot I had bought from Mr. Wm. F. Johnson. By the time I reached the place I call my home the rain had increased to a general down-pour. I went into my cabin, built a fire, and was reading the morning papers when the south bound passenger passed going to Alexandria, about 9:30 a. m. At that time the rain was coming down in torrents, which increased by 10:30, at which time there was three to four inches of water on the entire surface of earth. Sticks of wood were floated off hill sides and carried to swollen streams below. Seeing the condition of matters, and getting uneasy about a vineyard I was planting on a hill-side in terrace work, I started to go, wading water from time to time to cross the I. M. railroad track, which I found under water and scattered with debris which I washed on to the track. This stuff I proceeded to remove, going north towards the depot at Pollock.

At a north three or four hundred feet north I came to a place the water had washed away nearly fifty feet of road bed three to four feet under grade of road bed, making it impassable. The only way to avoid the wreck was to go to the top any and all trains. I had no flags, and not knowing from which direction the first train would come I instructed John W. Jordan, the only man there besides myself, to stay and listen for approaching trains from the south, and I decided to run to the depot about a mile away to reach the wires. At the depot I met Mr. Chesler, freight agent, and asked him if he knew of any trains had between Alexandria and Pollock running north he said none he knew of. I then told him to wire and find out, and notify them of washout, giving him location of danger point.

I started to the section house on a run to procure assistance. I only got one hundred feet from the depot when I heard a south train whistle and ran and ran and shouted to the train as I passed the depot that a train was coming, and I would try to beat it to the washout. I was run down already, but determined to use all my efforts to prevent a loss of property and perhaps human lives.

I was wet from head to foot, crippled, and nearly sick, would run a hundred feet or so, then walk a step or so, then run again, and I had pains in my abdomen and began to grow weak, and before I got half way back once I decided to give it up. Then I thought of the engineer and fireman whose lives I might save. I forgot my trouble and ran with all my might and reached the washout before the train was in sight. With renewed energy and hope I ran over the distance of nearly five hundred feet and halted. It was then I saved, for the distance was covered before the engine came in sight around a curve. As soon as the engine came in sight I commenced giving "death" or "dead stop" signals. The engineer answered my signal when over three thousand feet away, but the speed of the train did not slacken but little any. I continued flagging him until the engine was too near to me to remain on the track. I stepped off and shouted to him, "reverse and jam your engine, and jump for your life," at the same time going through the motion of reversing and wailed to him and jumped just like I wanted him to do.

He never left the cab of the engine until the pony trucks were in ten feet of the hole. It was then I heard the brakes close on the wheels and in the same instant saw the engine plunge and turn on her side and the cars following pile on top of each other.

I ran to the front end at once to render all possible aid. The first human I saw was the engineer lying on his back, not five feet from the cars that were torn to kindling wood. He had crawled out of a hole which showed his escape was nothing short of miraculous. His leg was crushed at the ankle, and in that condition he had pulled himself from under the wreckage upon a bank nearly high as his head. I saw he was not fatally hurt, and asked him to rest any while I searched for his fireman, that I believed was buried in the wreck.

Then I ran around to the other side, but could see or hear no one. Steam was pouring out of a broken cock, which rendered it impossible to see anything. I went back to the engineer and told him his fireman must be dead and buried under the wreck. Just then the fireman and head brakeman came up. They had recognized my signal, and jumped off

about the time the train was passing me, and so saved their lives.

There were about six cars total wrecked, all loaded with lumber except one, an empty refrigerator.

Now, I come to clearing up the wreck, and to where I got my reward for the service I had rendered from start to finish. When the excitement had abated, it was twelve o'clock noon, the foreman had arrived, and I was put to work helping to clean up wreckage from the track. I worked until midnight before I got a bite to eat. My feet were blistered, and I was worn out, but Foreman Davis sent me to the section house for a box containing supper for six men beside myself. I carried it a mile on my back to my little cabin, where I proceeded to make coffee for the crew. This was midnight, and here I got my first bite to eat since breakfast. After eating I went back and worked until 3 a. m., at which time I got hurt by a pulley block of about 100 pounds falling on my left foot. My shoes were full of mud and water, and I had fever, so I retired for the night—went home, washed, hung up my clothes, went to bed and slept until morning. I went back to work at 8 a. m. The foreman made a kick, said he would fire every man who had gone off to sleep that night, but asked me to work on until noon, and then I quit. I met him in the evening and he hired me back, and I went on at night as watchman at the wreck. Next day I worked all day on the wreck, and got my first night's sleep Tuesday night. Next day I was sent out with the inspector (Wednesday) and also worked with him Thursday. On Friday I had orders to work for an extra gang foreman, don't know his name, his first name is Luke.

Now, it was Thursday night that the lumber for which I am arrested was taken. That night I took supper at the Central House at Pollock, and on the way home I came where the wreck was. They had a watchman in charge (don't know his name) and he was burning the debris of the broken cars. One of the fires was so near the track it set the cross ties on fire, and I sent a boy for a bucket, and worked for an hour throwing water on the ties to keep them from burning under the track. After we had lit the fire on the track put out, Mr. W. M. Johnson and Mr. Shaw, all neighbors, sat down for a chat. When the foreman in charge of the wreck came up he called the watchman and me, and he gave the watchman his orders for the night, showed him what to burn and what to save. He told me and the watchman that out of the lumber scattered about the wreck he would give us all about the same amount of lumber as we had piled up what he, the foreman, wanted. He told Mr. Johnson, Mr. Shaw and me, we could have the rest. He wanted it out of the way when he went to load scrap iron. Next day I carried about twelve pieces of two inch lumber away, not that I needed it, but I thought it too good to burn up. I piled it up about five feet from the right of way, did not attempt to use, deface or change it in any way.

I thought there would be no more to the matter, but on the following morning I was arrested, charged with stealing lumber. Later in the day the detective told me the lumber was valued at \$10 or \$12. Under the circumstances that I had mentioned, valued at \$1 each, and I had a total number of pieces 15, No. 2, common decking.

Will close, hoping you will find space in your good, fair and valuable paper for this, and with a prayer for you and yours, that God may bless you and make you strong as a defender of truth and justice. Success to the Chronicle, its editor and all its friends. Respectfully, E. W. HOLMBERG.

In Poor Health Means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with nature's greatest gift—health. Brown's Iron Bitters cures dyspepsia, neuralgia, constipation, malaria, kidney and liver troubles, bad blood, nervous ailments and women's complaints. Sold by Valley Drug Store.

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Station hats. Big Pine commissary. That's all.

Notice to the Physicians of Grant Parish. There will be a meeting of all the legally qualified Practitioners of Medicine of this parish, in the court house at Colfax, Louisiana, on Wednesday, April 4, 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m. The entire Medical Profession of the parish is most earnestly requested to be present at this meeting, since the many vital questions to be discussed in which all should feel the greatest concern.

Please remember the place and date and do not fail to attend. DR. T. J. HARRISON, Secretary. DR. J. L. WOODARD, President.

Louisiana Railway & Navigation Company. TIME TABLE.

Table with columns: Between Shreveport and Alexandria, Between Winnfield and Alexandria. Includes station names like Shreveport, Elmer, Elmer Grove, etc.

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For further information address CLARENCE ELLIOTT, Assistant to President. E. B. HELLS, Superintendent. E. C. D. MARSHALL, Agent, Gen. Freight Agent. General Office Shreveport, La.

Advertisement for Germania Savings Bank. Features: \$1,800,000.00 CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. The U.S. MAIL will bring your savings right to your door. 3% INTEREST. We have depositors all over the South, and we want your account too.

White Wyandotte Chickens for Sale. A few fine healthy birds, rich yellow legs, prices low. Eggs, \$1 per setting of 15. Mrs. E. C. RICHARDSON, Colfax, La.

Estray Notice. Taken up by F. C. Leocor in ward one, and estrayed before me, the undersigned authority, one red and white spotted beef, about 7 years old, marked smooth crop and spotted in each ear, appraised \$200.00. Owners please come forward, prove property, and pay all legal charges, said beef will be sold to the last and highest bidder for cash, west of the court house in Colfax, on SATURDAY, the 14th day of April 1906, at 12 o'clock p. m. J. Q. LONG, J. P.

Fall and Winter Goods. We have put in a nice line of Fall and Winter Goods and will be pleased to have a call from you. Our Groceries are always fresh and our prices are close. Call and see for yourself. J. W. O'QUINN, Near Valley Depot.