

## WAKEMAN KILLED.

**BRADDOCK CAUGHT BETWEEN THE CARS AT LEWISVILLE AND KILLED.**

Remains Shipped by Order of Railway Conductors to His Family at Chicago.

W. Braddock, a Cotton Belt man, was killed at New Lewisville Saturday afternoon. He was riding a coupling and was caught between the cars, knocked down and run over. Both hands and both feet were cut off and his head was crushed. He was mangled into a mass that could hardly be recognized.

Braddock was an ex-conductor and a member of the Order of Railway Conductors. He was about 40 years old. His home was in Chicago where he has a family.

H. I. Holderness went to Lewisville from here and prepared the remains for shipment. The remains were shipped to Chicago, and accompanied by Mr. E. B. ... a representative of the O. R.

## ON A BOOM

**Arkansas River Jumped Up Ten Feet Sunday Night and Washed Away Fishing Nets and Boats**

The Arkansas river is on a big boom and its angry waters are swollen and surging along, carrying everything before it. Sunday the river was pursuing the even tenor of its way. The fishermen and other river men never thought of danger to their boats and tackle on going home last night. During the night the river jumped up ten feet, and when the fishermen came down this morning they found nets, boats and everything washed away by the swollen stream. Many of the fishermen lost every net and boat and have been robbed of their only means of making a living.

An overflow is not especially feared.

## ABOUT THAT STORY.

The GRAPHIC office has been the honored recipient of many lady visitors today for whose delightful presence we return our thanks. Many of our lady visitors were members of the Bachelor Maids, and the object of their visit was to correct an erroneous impression perhaps gained from one of the GRAPHIC'S "Stories of the Town." These young ladies request the GRAPHIC to state that the story related in Sunday's GRAPHIC is being told at a late meeting of the Bachelor Maids was not told at a regular meeting of the society, nor by a member of the organization, but by a guest on an informal occasion. "The Bachelor Maids," said one of the members, "don't tell stories."

Sheriff R. H. Cone, of Calhoun county, passed through the city yesterday en route home from Little Rock.



## CAMDEN BURGLARS.

**TWO OF THEM CAUGHT WITH RINGS, KNIVES AND MONEY GALORE.**

Were Caught in a Crap Game in this City Saturday Night by Ed Jefferson.

Policeman Ed Jefferson captured two negroes last Saturday night who are suspected of being Camden burglars. In citizens clothes Ed entered a dive on Third avenue where a crap game was going on. One of the negroes in the game offered to sell two knives at such a cheap figure that he was suspected of having stolen them. He was arrested and taken outside. The negro asked Ed why he didn't arrest another negro in there, as he had more knives. Ed went back and got the other negro, too. The two were taken to police headquarters. In the pocket of an overcoat belonging to one of the men was found 14 knives. One gold ring, two pistols, a bunch of keys and some money were also taken from the men.

The two men gave their names as Ed Lacey and Rob Harris. They tried to get the drop on Ed while he was taking them to police headquarters, but were not quick enough.

They are undoubtedly the men wanted for the burglary of a store at Camden, and will likely be sent to Camden.

LATER—It has since been learned by the police department that the men captured had robbed a store and post-office at Lilly, Ark., Saturday night. They came here and were caught before day break Sunday morning. A large roll of stamps and stamped envelopes were also found on the men.

They will be tried before United States Commissioner Burnett in this City.

Mr. J. E. Hampton, a Fordyce merchant, spent Sunday in this city. He was en route home from St. Louis markets.

## MR. WRIGHT DEAD

Was a Brother of Mrs. Mamie Scull and Mrs. J. H. Mann.

Mr. Will Wright died here this morning about 10 o'clock, after an illness of about two weeks. Mr. Wright for a number of years has taught school near Sherrill.

Last Tuesday, after a short spell of malarial fever, he became worse and was brought to this city. He had been at the home of his sister, Mrs. Scull, on west Fourth avenue, where he was cared for. Yesterday Mr. Wright became much worse and continued to sink until this morning when the end came.

The deceased was a bachelor about 42 years old. He leaves two sisters, Mrs. Mamie Scull and Mrs. J. H. Mann.

The GRAPHIC extends to his relatives its condolence and sympathy. The funeral services will be held tomorrow (Tuesday) afternoon at Trinity church at 3 o'clock, Rev. G. Gordon Smeade conducting the services.

## L. K. LOCKHART

Of Sulphur Springs Died at Dumas Sunday Afternoon.

Mr. L. K. Lockhart died at Dumas Sunday afternoon. His home is at Sulphur Springs, where he has a family.

Mr. Lockhart was 50 years old and was a resident of this county for a long number of years. He was a brother of Mr. W. H. Lockhart.

The arrangement for the burial of his remains has not as yet been made.

The GRAPHIC extends his family and relatives its heartfelt sympathy in their hour of bereavement.

## DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY

All ladies who are eligible and feel interested in the formation of a local branch of the above named society in Pine Bluff are requested to attend a meeting at Merrill Institute Tuesday, March 15, at 3 o'clock p. m., when a permanent organization will be perfected.

(Signed)  
MRS. J. B. SPERS,  
MRS. T. H. COLLIER,  
MRS. SAM BLUTHENTHAL,  
MRS. J. Y. SAUNDERS,  
MRS. B. E. BENTON.

39.5t

## ARKANSAS ANTIQUITY.

**GRANNY BLALOCK HAS SEEN 112 SUMMERS AND AS MANY WINTERS.**

She Remembers When There Was But One House Where the "City of Roses" Now Is.

Old Granny Blalock, who lives one mile north of England, in Lonoke county, is doubtless the most aged person now living in the State of Arkansas, she being 112 years old. This old lady lives in a small cottage with a widowed daughter and a grandson, and is as lively, and can get about as well, as many people who have attained but half her age.

When a GRAPHIC representative called on Granny Blalock the other morning she was seated in an old rocker—a favorite of her's—by a blazing fire made with sticks and pieces of wood which she herself had gathered, dreaming over her pipe. When the reporter had taken in the situation, and realized that he had unwittingly stumbled into the midst of a reverie that must have been all but sacred to this old mother, he half wished that he had been more considerate, and waited yet a little while. But the mischief done, he threw aside sentiment as best he could, made known his business and entered into an interview with the *blase* characteristic of his calling.

Granny Blalock, as was ascertained, is not a native of Arkansas, but of Georgia, being "born'd," as she said, "nigh 'Gusty," but in what year she did not remember. She had the date of that remarkable occurrence "sot" down, however, and after quite an extended search among the archives of an old-fashion pine-wood bureau, a pair of backs that once encompassed the blank leaves of a day-book was produced, from which was drawn a crumpled piece of yellow paper upon which was recorded the intelligence desired. On a cold day in December, 1785, this

good old lady was ushered into this troublesome world (it was a cold day, for the record says so).

Granny Blalock remembers incidents, but no dates. She dates all occurrences in her section during her residence in this State by the falling of the stars—before or after. She is the eldest of ten children, four boys and six girls. About the beginning of the present century her father, William Jones, removed from Georgia to this State, settling eight miles east of Little Rock. At that time there were only five white families living in that section of country, and three of these were French. There was only one house where the city of Little Rock now is. Thus the subject of this sketch has seen, as it were, the wilderness made to blossom as the rose. She has seen the red man go at the coming of the white man; and where once the rays of the setting sun climbed the walls of a single building, she has seen a city gradually and steadily grow.

Granny Blalock has been married twice, but both her husbands died before the war. Mrs. Smith, the daughter with whom she lives, is her youngest and only living child, and is sixty-seven years old. Neither of these old ladies wear glasses. They seem to be living a contented life, with no cares or worries.

## POLICE COURT.

Globe Trotter Paid a Fine for Peddling Without License.

Frank M. Phelps, the Globe Trotter who was wearing duck pants and a high hat last week, was up before the police court on a charge of peddling without a license. He paid a fine of \$5.

Andrew Cox was fined \$3 for jumping on moving trains. He was committed to work out the fine on the streets.

Jack Michelotti was arrested for jumping on moving trains. His case was continued.

The case against B. Bradley for being drunk and disorderly was continued.

Jolly Wilson was fined \$5 for disturbing the peace and threatening to fight.