

# BRITISH HELD AMERICANS PRISONERS IN TRANSVAAL.

### Crowded Them Into Cattle Cars on Long Journey and Then Deported Them on Torture Ship.

### Frank Crees, Who Was Dragged from His Home at Midnight, Has Presented His Case to the State Department in Washington.

Frank Crees, American born, was kidnapped from Johannesburg by the British on July 13 last. He was a gold miner in the Roberson mine, had not borne arms, and, although provided with a pass supposed to guarantee his safe-conduct, he was separated from his wife and three-year-old daughter at the dead of night and transported to the coast. From there he was sent in a cattle boat to Rotterdam and thence to Hoboken. He has appealed to The Evening World and steps have already been taken to present his case to the State Department at Washington. Here is his story in his own words:

**BY FRANK CREES.**  
(Dictated Exclusively to an Evening World Reporter.)

Although I have a good home and ever £300 in my pocket, all in Johannesburg, I find myself stranded in New York without a cent in my name and with a lot of clothes given me by the United States Consul at Rotterdam. My weight is due not to choice, needless to say, but to the outrageous actions of the British in South Africa.

I am an American citizen. I went to the gold fields fifteen years ago. I prospered and married an African woman. I made from £2 to £3 a day mining. With care I managed to save £300. It is now, I suppose, in my home where I left it.

All through the day I kept on with my work. I did not take any way or the other. I was contented with my lot, and my wife did all she could to help me.

After the English had been in Johannesburg some time news came that a large body of Boers were at the north of the town.

Long before we had been given residential passes as non-combatants and thus allowed to go to and from our homes unquestioned.

**TAKEN AWAY.**  
On Friday, July 13, at midnight I was proceeding to go to bed when my wife came running to tell me a lot of soldiers were peering in at the windows. I went to the small front window and heard a loud hammering on the door. I opened it.

The commanding officer of our district knew me. "Come along," said he. "Never mind your clothes."

I was pulled out without time to say good-by to my frightened wife. The baby was asleep.

When I got outside, half-dressed, I found numbers of my comrades in a plight similar to my own. There was no time for questions. It was dark and we were marched along at the point of the bayonet toward the Fairbank market place.

There our residential passes were examined and we were told we would be allowed to go in the morning.

We were thrust into the jail there and kept eight men in a cell meant for four, all day Saturday. The women were treated the same way in a different part of the prison.

On Sunday noon we were told to pack. None of us had anything to pack, and with no explanation we were marched to the Johannesburg station and hustled into open cattle cars.

I then asked the commanding officer why I, an American citizen, was being taken from my home, my wife and my child. He said, "I do not know."

Forty men were piled into each truck, and thus, standing up, we began the long 800-mile journey from Johannesburg to East London. It took five days to cover the distance. We were provided with a lot of cheap prison blankets.

The nights were bitter cold and we stood with our teeth chattering each night till the sun rose and relieved us somewhat from our sufferings. The women, most of whom were Dutch, were piled in separate trucks.

Our food consisted of half a pound of "bulle" meat and some dog biscuits each day per man. The behavior of the soldiers, some of whom accompanied us, was brutal and unfeeling.

**AWFUL JOURNEY.**  
After a terrible journey we reached East London, in Cape Colony, all weak and much shaken from the long enforced ride.

Then we were asked to sign patrol papers, agreeing neither to leave Cape Colony without military permission, nor bear arms against the British, nor hold any conversation concerning the war.

The authorities then installed us twenty to a tent and fed us on inferior meat and hard tack, allowing half a pound of each a day.

This treatment brought from the 600 prisoners the loudest complaints, and I with several other Americans determined to appeal to headquarters as soon as I got an opportunity. It came soon. One day, just after we had eaten our wretched lunch, Gen. Weaver appeared.

"General," I said, "why am I here? I am an American."

"Did you fight?" he asked. "No," said I. "I can prove by the books of the Roberson Mine that I have been working all through the war."

"I'll see what I can do for you," he answered. That was the last I ever saw of him.

But I did not let my grievance rest there. "I went to the United States Consul at East London, Mr. Dyer, who is an Englishman."



FRANK CREES, TRANSVAAL REFUGEE.

"Consul," said I, after explaining the peremptory manner of our removal to the coast, "I have a wife and little girl in Johannesburg. Here is my residential pass. The books of the Roberson Mine will show you what I have been doing during the war. I am an American and I demand protection. I want to notify my wife and I want to see the United States Consul at Johannesburg and find why I am here."

**CONSUL REFUSED.**  
"You'll find nothing," said he abruptly, and to all further questions he gave an angry "No." "I can do nothing for you," said he.

"What have I done to be treated like this?" several of us asked. "I do not know," he answered.

Our last chance was gone and the man to whom we looked for an investigation of this shameful conduct, though paid by our Government for protecting its citizens, was as unsympathetic and as callous as a barbarian.

On July 26, after being kept six days in camp, we were informed that we were to be sent on the cattle steamer Manhattan, lately arrived from Australia with horses. This was a new move. Where were we to be shipped? No one knew. "Could we write to our families?" "No, our families were well enough."

"Will send them after you," announced the Captain.

"But where?" "Oh, anywhere," said he.

**SAILED AWAY.**  
On the last day of July we sailed from East London, six hundred in all, on to whom we looked for an investigation of this shameful conduct, though paid by our Government for protecting its citizens, was as unsympathetic and as callous as a barbarian.

On Aug. 3 we arrived off Simons Town, and again I made an ineffectual attempt to communicate with Col. Stowe, our consul there. The German consul who had come aboard to look after the German refugees took him a note which he said he would deliver on his arrival at Cape Town, but we heard no more of it.

The Manhattan left Simons Town on the 5th. Meanwhile the close quarters, and more than all, the horrible food, had begun to make their effects felt on the weak and sick.

A small baby died on the 6th. On the 21st another baby was taken. I watched the doctor as he called, but he refused to go near the little one.

We were quarantined at St. Vincent on the 25th. That Sunday we found two dead rats in our soup. That was too much. A body in ready money that the doctor was called, but he refused to go near the little one.

**MANY ILL.**  
Finally, so many men and women fell ill that the ship's hospital was crowded. After that it was waste of time to go near the doctor. "You just think you're sick," he would say and walk away.

We were quarantined at St. Vincent on the 25th. That Sunday we found two dead rats in our soup. That was too much. A body in ready money that the doctor was called, but he refused to go near the little one.

The captain of the Manhattan, when we complained to him, told us he could do nothing for us.

The head steward treated us with a hardness he would not have bestowed on cattle, but we had no redress and our sufferings went unheeded.

On the 21st we reached Madeira. From there we went to Rotterdam. In that city I went to the American Consul and he said he would do all he could for me.

**LONGS FOR HOME.**  
It is now nearly three months since I was unkindly and dejectedly deported from my home. I left there not only my wife and child, but all I have in the world in the way of property—£300 in ready money, and a few Kaffir stocks, mining tools and various supplies, amounting to over £700. This sum represents the savings of fifteen years' hard work in New York, and though I hope to have my case righted by the State Department at Washington, my first wish is to get back to my family, who must think me dead.

**New Publications.**  
Facts are stubborn things. The World Almanac contains facts that stand the political speaker or debater in good stead. 25c. All news-dealers.

1000 World Almanac and Encyclopedia... Large map of China, heavy paper, two volumes... or order direct from The World.

## MOTT ROASTS THE BOWERY POLICE.

### "The Conditions Are Awful," He Said, and Then He Discharged an Alleged Swindler.

"Conditions in the Bowery are awful. Thieves, gamblers, disorderly women, criminals loiter along the streets unmolested at all hours of the day and night."

"Under the eyes of the police gambling games are running at full blast, almost on the sidewalk." Magistrate Mott delivered himself of the tirade in Centre Street Court today for the benefit of Police Captain Stephenson, in whose district the Bowery is located.

The Captain and Detective Galligan brought Harry Black, of 23 Bowery, into court on complaint of Ramon Villaa, a Peruvian gentleman, who complained that he had been swindled out of \$50 while seeing the sights.

**MADE MAD BY BELIEF.**  
Christian Science Sends Lillian Abbott to the Asylum.

**FIVE DOLLARS A BOX.**  
The Price Cut No Figure with Him.

"I want to say for the benefit of some poor dyspeptic that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will give comfort and a cure every time. Five dollars a box would not stop my purchasing them should I ever suffer again as I did for a week before using them."

"The one \$5.00 box I bought at my druggist's did the work and my digestion is all right again."

"Many of my neighbors have also tried these tablets and found them to be just as represented, and Mr. Elias also wants me to use his name in endorsing Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. (Signed) 'A. ELLIAMS and CHAS. F. DUZZELL, 'Ant. Postmaster, 'South Hudson, N. J.' Mrs. Jas. Barton, of Toronto, Canada, writes: 'For eighteen months I suffered from what I supposed was bladder and kidney trouble, and took medicine from three different doctors, without any sign of cure. I felt so ill at last I was hardly able to do my work.'

"I thought I would try a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and see if they would make me feel better, never really thinking I had dyspepsia, but after only three or four tablets had been taken all the acid trouble disappeared, and then I discovered I had had acid dyspepsia, while the doctors had been treating me for kidney and bladder trouble, and one of them had treated me for rheumatism."

"My digestion is fine, my complexion clear, and I am able to do my work and low spirits are unknown to me."

"I am so thankful for finding a cure so good and so pleasant to take as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I am surprised at the change they have made in me."

All druggists sell and recommend Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets because they contain only the purest natural ingredients, and taken after meals prevent acidity and cause prompt digestion and assimilation of food. Physicians everywhere endorse them because they are as safe for the child as for the adult; they are invaluable for sour stomachs, nervous dyspepsia, nervous gas, on stomach and bowels and every form of stomach derangement.

**NOTICE.** Our Great Annual Sale of Lace Curtains begins next Monday. The goods and the exceptional prices at which they are selling, together with the extensive assortment, guarantee a most phenomenal sale. Wait for it!

# Bloomingdale's

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO  
3rd Ave. 59th & 60th Sts.

**NOTICE.** Our Great Annual Sale of Lace Curtains begins next Monday. The goods and the exceptional prices at which they are selling, together with the extensive assortment, guarantee a most phenomenal sale. Wait for it!

## Women's Tailored Suits.

Women's Finely Tailored Sample Suits, \$15.00

50 SUITS in this lot, samples bought from one of New York's foremost suit manufacturers at one-third less than cost to make, will be placed on sale tomorrow morning at less than wholesale price. Newest effects in Blouses, Etons, fly front and double-breasted coats, all the latest shaped skirts, tailoring extra fine (samples always are made better than regular stock); all his season's up-to-date materials in the prevailing shades. Some all taffeta silk lined; others have the jacket only lined with taffeta; sizes 32, 34, 36, 38; also a few larger sizes; choice selecting in this lot, many worth up to \$25.00. Come early if you expect the best. Choice at **15.00**

Second Floor, 59th St. Section.

## Big Clothing Values To-Morrow.

**Men's Suits.** Men's Suits that are properly made of good quality chevots and cassimeres, in several different patterns of this season's styles, the regular price of which should be \$7.50 here to-morrow at **4.87**

**Good Durable Business Suits** for men, made of wool chevots and cassimeres, also blue and black chevots. These suits are equal in wear to any high-priced garment; correct in every detail of fit, finish and trimming; choice to-morrow at **6.66**

**Raglan Overcoats.** The newest overcoat in the market, made just like cut, of the popular Oxford mixture; regular price \$14; here to-morrow at **8.75**

**Lighter Weight Overcoats,** all the new shades of the new fabric, also the popular dark gray so much worn this fall; made to sell at \$5.00; here to-morrow at **4.37**

**Men's Dress Suits,** of fine 20-ounce black clay, soft finished black thibet and heavy weight blue serge made in single and double-breasted suits; also 4-button frocks; these suits are equal to any usually sold at \$15.00; for this sale **11.95** only.

**Boys' Suits.** We will offer to-morrow Boys' All-Wool Suits, in sizes from 8 to 16, made with double-breasted jacket and patent waist band; regular \$2.50 values; to-morrow at **1.49**

**All-Wool Cassimere and Cheviot Suits,** for boys from 8 to 15 years, in a large variety of this season's newest patterns; regular value \$3.00; to-morrow, **1.95**

**Boys' Suits,** of fine quality all-wool chevots and cassimeres, in all the newest styles of check and stripes, trimmed and made to stand the hard wear a boy gives his clothes; good value at \$4.00; here to-morrow **2.65**

**Boys' Tan Top Coats,** the popular garment for boys of all ages shown in all this spring's shades of covert cloth, also trimmed and properly cut; good value at \$4.00; here to-morrow **2.95**

**Boys' Heavy Weight,** made of good quality chinchilla small sizes with deep sailor collar; large sizes with storm and refter collars; regular price \$4.50; to-morrow only **2.75**

Second Floor, 59th St. Section.

## Bath Robes--Men's & Boys'.

That stock we had a week ago isn't here now. It was collected and dispersed. Low prices and greatest values did it. We have advantageously purchased from two manufacturers 500 Terry cloth or Turkish Towelling and Eiderdown Bath Robes, much under prevailing prices. Here is a hint at some:

At 1.66--12 styles of Men's Bath Robes, made of nice warm material; soft and fleecy; closely woven.

At 2.95--Men's Eiderdown Bath Robes; many styles to choose from all made with neck cloth and girder styles made of Terry or Turkish Towelling; big values at \$2.45, \$2.95, \$3.95.

At 1.98 & 2.98--Boys' Robes, in eiderdown.

At 1.50, 1.98 & 2.48--Boys' Robes, of Terry cloth sizes from 3 yrs. to 16 yrs.

Main Floor, 59th St. Section.

## Sterling Silver Purses.

**Bags and Bag Frames--**We are showing a fine assortment Sterling Silver Chain Purses and Chatelaine Bags which include many novel designs at very attractive prices.

**Sterling Silver Bags and Purses.** At 2.95, 4.95, 5.95, 7.50, 8.50, 16.50 to 23.50. Also an elegant assembly of silk, satin, braided and velvet bags, also fine leather chatelaine bags, from 47 to 12.00.

**Chatelaine Bag Frames.** The making of beaded bags has become an extremely popular art. To meet the demand for bag frames which naturally follows, we are showing a variety of designs in silver, oxidized and French gray, also white metal, ranging in price from 29 to 2.25.

Also sterling silver at 5.50, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50.

**Beaded Bags,** mounted and lined with chambray, for 1.25.

Mounted, without lining, 50.

Main Floor, 59th St. Section.

## Firemen's Standard Shirts.

The Shirts are made in our own factory, under our personal supervision. The material used is STRICTLY PURE WOOL NAVY BLUE FLANNEL, that has been subjected to the boiling test and the color subjected to the acid test; the garment is stitched throughout with silk; workmanship and fit are perfect; it is made with *protect ed breast pocket (invisible seams); sleeves reinforced at elbow; extra deep double back, at*

We guarantee the same material, make and finish cannot be duplicated at our price.

Special orders made on short notice.

Our regular stock of blue and fancy flannel shirts is complete in all grades, at 98c., 1.49 and 1.98.

Main Floor, 59th St. Section.

**BLOOMINGDALE BROS.,** 3d Ave., 59th and 60th Sts.  
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## China and Glassware Dept.

**Dinner Sets of English Porcelain,** with underglaze decorations, pretty border designs, 100 pieces, complete set, 5.45--112 pieces, complete set, 7.45.

**Dinner Sets of American porcelain,** pretty floral decorations and gold line edges, 112 pieces, including soap tureen, complete set, 6.85.

**Dinner Sets of thin Austrian china,** with delicate floral decorations, new shapes, 102 pieces, service for 12, complete set, 14.95.

**Tea Sets of English porcelain,** neat decorations, 56 pieces, 2.75.

**Tea Sets of American porcelain,** neat floral decorations, gold line edges, 50 pieces, 3.35.

**Tea Sets,** thin Austrian china, with pretty flowers, neat shapes, 56 pieces, 5.75.

**Oyster Plates,** German China, decorated, 10 shells, each 10c; others at, per dozen, 3.49-3.98 5.98 and upward.

**Separate Fish Plates,** Carlsbad China, neat decorations, each 59c., 35c., 25c.

**Game Sets,** Carlsbad China, with game decoration in center of dish and plates, 11 pieces, gold line edges, complete set 5.98, others up to 35.00.

**Separate Game Plates,** Carlsbad China, game decorations, each 59c., 49c., 39c.

\$1 Floor, 59th St. Section.

## Special Items of Groceries.

It will be impossible for us to fill mail orders on these.

**Genuine Mandehling Java and Mocha Coffee,** none better at 50c. per lb. 33c.

**Apples,** hand picked, large, for cooking, 3 quarts, 19c.

**Mackerel,** new and tender, 10-lb. pails, 25c.

**Laundry Soap,** our 4-cent cakes, per dozen, 34 cents, regular 35c.

**Laundry Starch,** best 6-lb. wood box, 30c.

**Glycerine Tar Soap,** big cakes, 3 1/2c. (Grand Floor, 59th St. Section).

**BLOOMINGDALE BROS.,** 3d Ave., 59th and 60th Sts.  
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