

# A Prisoner In Cuba

By MARTHA V. MONROE

Frank Dorrance was a private in an infantry regiment in the Spanish war. One day while he was on picket duty the sun was hot, the insects were buzzing about him, and there was absolutely nothing to interest him. He sat down on a stone. The hills, the blue sky with a fleecy cloud floating over it, a meadow directly before him, all became jumbled together.

The next thing Frank knew a Spaniard was kneeling over him holding a knife within an inch of his throat. As soon as his eyes were opened, for he had been asleep, the Spaniard, who had possessed himself of the American's musket, made signs to him to get up. When he had obeyed the order his captor pointed down the hillside. The pickets were badly posted, and Frank's supports did not see him till he had gone some distance. It then took them some time longer to consider what their comrade was doing walking down the hill followed by a man, but supposed he was going down to the brook for a drink of water. By the time they understood that Frank was being marched away a prisoner his captor was directly between them and him, and they could not put a bullet into one without endangering the other. Then captive and captor disappeared in a wood.

Frank Dorrance was taken to a little village near by and lodged in a low building, or, rather, outhouse. It was not fitted for a jail, but a guard was posted about it, and Frank would be shot if he attempted to escape.

Frank was a handsome fellow, the very opposite of a Spaniard. His hair was very light and his eyes very blue. The house in which he was confined was directly back of a little store where pins, needles, thread, cakes, candy and fruit were sold. The day after his capture, looking out through a window, he saw a Cuban girl at a desk in the back of the store evidently working on accounts. Presently she looked up, and their eyes met.

A handsome boy of nineteen, looking into the eyes of a pretty girl of fifteen at any time is liable to kindle a spark. This girl looked away, but not for long. She was the only daughter of a man who was fighting for Cuba against the Spaniards. She and her mother attended to the store, supporting a family of small children. One day their neighbors began to crowd the store, making purchases. There were not more than a hundred people in the village, and it seemed that at least a third of these were in constant need of something to be bought at the store. Many of these persons carried home their purchases, but the children of the storekeeper were constantly going out with bundles.

It was noticed by the only Spanish sympathizer in the town, who lived opposite the store, and he wondered how it could be that the sleepy little shop could so suddenly have awakened up. The villagers were no richer, nor was there any evidence that their necessities were any greater than before, and yet they were all buying, some of them many times a day. As for the soldiers, they were all Spaniards and strangers, and, being hated by the people as their enemies, they knew little and cared less what was going on in the town.

Meanwhile there were snatches of lovelinking between Frank Dorrance and the Cuban girl, though there was no means of communication between them. Frank had picked up a few words of Spanish and, having no ink, cut his finger with a knife brought him for meals, and with the blood made an apology for a small message. But the girl made signs for him to desist, evidently fearing that he would be seen by the guard.

One night Frank was awakened by a scratching sound under the floor. Thinking it was caused by rats, he turned over and went to sleep again. But the scratching continued and sounded like an animal burrowing. Frank listened awhile, then got up and put his ear down to the floor. He heard some one digging.

He sat on the side of his bed and tried to think out what it meant.

The floor was old and rotten. Suddenly he began to feel it and found directly above the sound a board that he could pull up. This he did, and, though the noise he made was slight, the scratching ceased. But it soon began again, and Frank began to scoop up the dirt under the floor where he had removed the board. It was not long before some of the earth gave way and Frank's hand came in contact with another hand much softer and smaller than his own.

"Senor!"

"Senorita!"

It dawned on the soldier that the little Cuban girl had burrowed under the ground to come to him. She had prepared herself with enough English to tell him to crawl through the tunnel she had made for her exit. He put on his clothes and followed her into the store. There one of her mother's dresses was provided for him, and in the morning, clad as a woman, he walked away to freedom. And his liberator went with him.

The purchases that had been made by the villagers consisted of the earth taken from the tunnel. At the instigation of the little Cuban girl they had banded together to help the American soldier who had come to help them throw off the Spanish yoke.

## FRANK'S THROAT CUT.

Life Term, Attacked From Behind By Fellow Prisoner.

Milledgeville, Ga., July 18.—Doctors completed sewing up the wound in Frank's throat at 1:15 o'clock this morning. They had joined the jugular vein and they believe the operation was successful. Frank was taken to the hospital. He was still conscious.

Milledgeville, Ga., July 17.—Leo M. Frank, doing a life term for the murder of Mary Phagan, was attacked in the state prison at 11:10 o'clock tonight by a fellow prisoner. His head was cut half off with a prison-made butcher knife that convicts had used during the day in killing hogs. Frank was still on the operating table an hour after the attack, conscious but bleeding from the wounds.

According to three doctors who are working on Frank, the wounded prisoner has a chance to recover.

The attack was made from behind, the left jugular vein being severed. The spinal chord was not touched and neither was the windpipe. The wound, however, is a deep one, and Frank had suffered the loss of a great amount of blood before doctors reached his side.

William Creen, 45 years old, who is doing a life term from Columbus, Ga., on a charge of murder, is accused by the prison authorities of cutting Frank's throat. Creen has been put in a dungeon.

Frank was attacked in the dark at the prison, according to the officials of the state farm. He had not been on good terms with many of the prisoners since his arrival here, and yet prison officials believed that he was perfectly safe inside the walls of the prison.

The inmates of the prison occupy one large room at night, a sort of a dormitory, where the strictest of rules are observed by the prisoners. All are allowed the freedom of the floor up to 8 o'clock, but after that hour a prisoner is not allowed to move without permission from a guard.

The attack on Frank tonight came so quickly that no guard had time to interfere. Creen is alleged to have drawn the knife from his prison clothing, where he had secreted it for the murderous attack, and, uttering a curse, thrust it across the throat of Frank, the attack being from behind. Frank fell forward to the floor uttering a cry of pain. The lights were quickly switched on and the guards saw Frank prostrate on the floor, blood spurting from his wound, while a prisoner was trying to make his way back to his bed.

The knife, made of a file, which the convicts used in killing hogs during the morning, was found on the floor of the prison where the attack occurred. How the knife was smuggled into the prison is a mystery.

The guards found Frank's condition alarming. Prisoners were excited.

Dr. George B. Compton, the prison surgeon, was immediately called, but before he could reach the prison dormitory, two well-known Georgia surgeons who are serving terms in prison were at Frank's side administering first aid to the wounded man. One of these physicians is Dr. W. J. McNaughton, of Swainsboro, who is doing a life term for murder, having been sent to prison after four trials, and the other physician who attended him first was Dr. L. M. Harrison, of Columbus, doing a long term.

"I guess they've got me," Frank is quoted as having uttered to the doctors who stood over him.

Frank was conscious from the first and continued to talk. He suggested to the doctors how the flow of blood could be stopped. He was gradually growing weaker.

Within a few minutes Frank was placed in the operating room in the hospital department of the prison. Dr. Compton, the prison surgeon, assisted by the two doctors who are serving terms there, started to sew up the wounds.

## William Creen, who attacked Frank, was sentenced to a life term from Muscogee (Columbus) on June 13, 1913. Leo M. Frank was brought to the state farm in the early morning of June 21, after a midnight flight from the Fulton county jail in Atlanta, by train to Macon, Ga., and thence by automobile to the prison.

A few hours after his arrival here it was officially announced that the then Gov. Slaton had commuted his sentence to life imprisonment.

After his arrival here Frank insisted that he would in time prove to the world that he was innocent of the charge of having murdered Mary Phagan, the 14-year-old Atlanta pencil factory girl.

Less than a week ago the state militiamen here and at Macon were ordered held in their armories, a report having reached the ears of state officials that an attempt would be made to force an entrance to the state prison, get Frank and lynch him.

While Frank was on the operating table Warden Smith and other prison officials had Creen brought before them and his statement was taken.

"I'm awfully sorry that I did this," he said. "At the moment I thought that I was doing what was right. I thought that I was doing something that ought to be done.

"If I had to do it again I wouldn't do it for anything in the world. I am especially sorry that I attacked Frank, now that I realize the seriousness of the crime. I am sorry because of the criticism that it may bring on the officials of the state farm, especially of Warden Smith. I would not do a thing in the world to injure him in his position. He had confidence in me, and I have violated that confidence. I am ready to suffer the consequences."

Creen was questioned as to how he attacked Frank. He said that Frank lay asleep in the bed in the dormitory of the prison where there were a hundred others. He slipped up behind Frank in the darkness and slashed his throat. There was only one knife wound. Frank was asleep when attacked.

Immediately after Creen had made his statement he was taken to the basement of the prison where he was placed in solitary confinement. He was also put in irons. The cell in which he is confined is of concrete and steel. It is practically a dungeon, although not so termed by prison officials.

## Odd Bits of News.

Chicago, Ill.—The Northwestern railroad has put a lunch-counter car on the "golf special." Chicago's swellest suburban train. Out-bound golfers now dine at a white enamelled counter running the entire length of the car, with a row of high seats in front of it, and white garbed waiters assemble a half-minute meal on order.

Atlanta, Ga.—Rev. G. W. Eichelberger, in the current issue of the Georgia Commonwealth, says that women are drinking more liquor than they did several years ago. He urges a legislative fight to enforce prohibition in Georgia which, though dry, he says, has a blind-tiger in every near beer stand.

Philadelphia, Pa.—A Christmas greeting mailed in New York more than seven years ago, reached its destination less than 100 miles away last Sunday. The letter was sent by H. C. Pearson, an employee of the Western Union Telegraph company, to his wife who, at that time, resided in Allentown, Pa.

Coroner R. F. Spencer, of Cherokee county, died in Gaffney Sunday morning. Already there are a dozen applicants for his office.

## The biting apparatus of a flea is only one-twelfth the diameter of the finest needle.



"The Million" at Majestic Tuesday.

# WANTS FOR RENT FOR SALE

**FOR SALE—Wagons.** We have some more of those good Chase City wagons that we're offering at close prices. Dr. W. C. Moore, Camden, S. C. 13-18.

**"MONEY"**—The mint makes it and under the terms of the Continental Mortgage Company you can secure it at 6 per cent, for any legal purpose on approved real estate. Terms easy, tell us your wants and we will co-operate with you. 908-9 Munsey Bldg., Baltimore, Md. 15-26

**LOST**—On DeKalb or Mill streets, one class pin, gold wreath, blue enamel, Maltese cross, name on back. Reward if returned to The Chronicle office. 14.

**FOR RENT**—My storehouse at Boykin. For particulars apply to T. P. Sanders, Hagood, S. C. 15-17

**TAKEN UP**—A black milk cow. Owner can get same by paying expenses. Katie Belton, 1713 Jordan street, Camden, S. C. 15

**Strayed or Stolen**—A black cow, tips of both horns sawed off, white spot on udder. Reward if returned to A. D. Kennedy, Camden, S. C.

**WANTED**—to correspond with anyone knowing of the Brookbanks family of war times. Address Miss L. Jones, Santa Marla, California.

**LOST**—On July 16th, between Camden and Kershaw, one suit case, full of ladies clothing. Liberal reward for its return to The Chronicle office.

**FOR SALE**—One White '30' Touring car in fine condition, for sale cheap. See H. E. Beard, Camden, S. C.

**FOR SALE**—Prepare for Cotton Ginning by buying one (1) 80 saw Lummus Gin; also one (1) 60 saw Gin. Can be seen at Adams' mill; for price, inquire at 210 DeKalb street, Camden, S. C. 13-14.

**WANTED**—25 ladies for winding department. Private work room. Sanitary and pleasant work. Good pay. Apply by letter. Enclose three signed letters of reference relative to moral character with application. References to be from prominent and reputable business people. Preferably one to be from your pastor. No experience necessary.—Sumter Electrical Co., Sumter, S. C. 12-13-14

**TO CAR OWNERS**—We will sell you Gasoline at 15 1-2c for cash. Camden Motor Co.

**JUST RECEIVED**—A car of Chase City Wagons in all sizes, at prices to suit conditions. See me before buying. Dr. W. C. Moore, Camden, S. C. 13-18.

**When you need a good wagon, call and let us sell you a "Chase City" kind. All sizes. Prices right. Dr. W. C. Moore, Camden, S. C. 13-18**

**LOST**—A Singer Sewing Machine receipt book between J. W. McNorton's and Bethune. Finder will please leave with postmaster at Bethune or return to owner and receive reward. J. A. Melton, Camden, S. C.

**AUTO OWNERS**—Bring your old tubes and cases to Camden Motor Co. and get 6c for tubes and 3c for cases, in trade.—Camden Motor Co.

**Eat Rock Hill Bread**—the Sanitary kind. Made by machinery and baked in a clean sanitary bakery by white bakers. 10-4t

**ATTENTION AUTO OWNERS**—Our Mr. Witherpoon is here to do your work at 50c per hour. See if he will not save you money.—Camden Motor Co., Camden, S. C.

**FOR SALE**—One building lot on Chestnut street, near Seaboard depot, 42 feet front by 222 feet deep. Apply to Sallie Frasier, 814 Chestnut street, Camden, S. C. 10-4tp

**WANTED**—Every lady in Camden to try Rock Hill Bread, the sanitary kind. Phone your grocer and take no other. Look for the wrapper. 10-4t

**Rock Hill Bread** is wrapped in waxed paper and the name is stamped on each loaf. Phone your grocer and eat nothing but Clean Sanitary Bread 10-4t.

**Don't forget** to phone 306-J or visit my place on Broad St., next door to Mrs. S. A. Wittkowsky, for Rock Hill Sanitary Bread and cakes, fresh every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and other good things to eat. Prompt delivery. Terms cash. E. J. Lewis 8-4t.

## TIMELY POINTERS FOR ORCHARD AND GARDEN

(Clemson College Bulletin.)

If cauliflower is to thrive, it must be planted on moist, well drained, fertile soil.

Thin out the shoots of dahlias if you wish to produce large flowers.

Some one asks if he should mound young peach trees. By all means. It is easier for borers to destroy a small tree than a large one.

Turn the small stream into profit by constructing an irrigation plant. This often can be done for small cost and is an insurance against drought.

To get small seed to germinate at this season, sow them in a fresh furrow made about three inches deep and cover them by rolling a wheel barrow along the furrow.

Hoe the weeds out of the corner of the garden before they develop seed and you will lessen the number of weeds that will come up next year.

Have you noticed any South Carolina grown plums on the market? There are a number of varieties that reach perfection in this state and bring good prices.

Keep the asparagus bed well cultivated throughout the growing season. A large growth of stalk means a well developed root system and hence a better crop of asparagus next season.

In the case of young fruit trees planted about the home grounds, where they cannot be cultivated, keep the soil stirred about them with a hoe or place around them a heavy mulch of straw or stable manure.

The Horticultural Division is now having published a circular on "The Home Canning of Fruits and Vegetables." If you are interested in canning send us your name and address that we may mail you a copy without delay.

Connellsville, Pa.—Frances Cadero, 20 years of age, manages a 70 acre farm near here, including the care of six horses and several cows. She has been in charge of the farm for three years, and has discarded skirts for trousers to work in the field and barn.

Chester, W. Va.—Lightning struck a tree near a small farmhouse three miles from here, knocking it through the roof of the house and killing two sisters—Miss Nancy Logan, 71, and Mrs. Margaret Wychoff, 74.

India consumes one-sixth of the world's supply of quinine each year.

## Little Child Crushed by Bale of Cotton

Edgefield, July 16.—The children of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Winn, who reside in the Rehoboth section of the county were playing Wednesday on some bales of cotton that were lying in the yard. One of the bales in some way fell on their little two-year-old son and the injuries which resulted were so serious as to cause death in about four hours. The little child was buried at Rehoboth church yesterday.

There has been no lynching in Abbeville county, as was erroneously reported from Anderson. Sheriff R. M. Burts and Deputy J. E. Jones have made investigation of the alleged lynching and find that there is little foundation for the story.

## Red Devil Lye EATS UP FILTH

**Stop the Fly Host**

**FILTH MAKES FLIES, AND OUT-HOUSES ARE FLY FACTORIES**

**Make Your Out-House Sanitary**

The odors arising from privies are sickening and unbearable, particularly in summer. They are also the breeding place for flies and other vermin. Flies carry disease germs direct from such places to the baby's milk, the mother's vegetables, pies and other foodstuffs. Typhoid fever is invariably transmitted from germ-laden places, and these germs are usually carried to the house and kitchen by flies that take an air route.

**RED DEVIL LYE**, plentifully sprinkled on privies every two or three days, will eat up the filth deposits, keep such places sanitary, and wipe out the pestiferous fly.

This work is trifling, while the benefits are not measured in dollars and cents. Use Red Devil Lye for this important purpose, you will be amazed to find how actually eats up the filth. Do it at once, and get rid of the filth, flies, and odors.

**RED DEVIL LYE IS DEATH TO THE FLY**

BIG CANS 50c and 100c, pulverized ready to sprinkle. Write for Booklet "PREVENT." WM. SCHEIDT MFG. CO., St. Louis, Mo.

**THE "PRUDENT MAN" PUTS HIS MONEY IN THE BANK—SOME DAY HE WILL NEED IT.**

*who gets the money you earn?*

What is the good of earning money and extravagantly SQUANDERING it? The man who piles up his money in the bank will also EARN MORE. Why? He will take more INTEREST in what he is doing and he will be given the chance for promotion, or for a PARTNERSHIP, over the man who foolishly spends all he makes.

**Make OUR bank YOUR bank.**

**We pay four per cent interest on savings deposits.**

# The First National Bank

OF CAMDEN, S. C.

## LET US FILL YOUR ORDERS FOR ICE CREAM

We have recently installed a new Ice Cream Plant and are now able to fill orders for any amount of Ice Cream at short notice. We manufacture a strictly high grade Ice Cream. We ask that you give us a trial and you will be convinced.

40c	per quart
75c	per half gallon
\$1.25	per gallon (vanilla) Cream
\$1.35	per gallon (fruit) Cream

Don't forget KERN'S Delicious Lunch Cakes at 10c in boxes.

## Crosby's Ice Cream & Soda Parlor

Prompt delivery to all parts of the city. Phone 44

## ATTENTION FARMERS

We will pay 5 cents per pound for good heavy fat Cattle for any number of Cattle at our farms. Bulls and small cattle taken at full value.

## CAMDEN BEEF CATTLE FARMS

LUGOFF, SOUTH CAROLINA

FRED E. PERKINS, Special Partner HENRY CUNNINGHAM, Mgr.

## Get The Habit and Buy Goods for Cash

10 pound bucket "Snowdrift" Lard	\$1.00
5 pound bucket "Snowdrift" Lard	50c
4 pound bucket "Snowdrift" Lard	40c
10 pounds "Compound" Lard	90c
10 pounds Pure Lard	\$1.20
Pure Leaf Lard, 60 lb tubs, per pound	11 1-2c
Pure Leaf Lard, loose, per pound	12 1-2c
Compound Lard, 60 lb tubs, per pound	8 1-4c
Compound Lard, loose, per pound	10c
Luzianne Coffee, per pound	20c
Arbuckles Coffee, per pound	20c
Loose roasted Coffee, per pound	15c
Loose green coffee, per pound	12 1-2c
No. 3 Jumbo Tomatoes, 3 cans for	25c

We also have a few cases No. 2, which we will close out at 4 cans for 25c

1 pound tall pink Salmon, 3 cans for 25c or dozen for \$1.00

Granulated Sugar, 25 pound bags, \$1.65

Browns Mule Tobacco, 10 lb box for \$3.20

10 lb box "Thoroughbred" Tobacco for \$3.20

And all other brands of Tobacco in proportion.

We will fill your 5 gallon can with Kerosene for 60c

Lump Starch, per pound 30c

Pure Apple Vinegar, per gallon 60c

Masons quart Fruit Jars, per dozen 60c

## LEWIS & CHRISTMAS

THE STRICTLY CASH STORE.