

Miss Mary W. Riggs  
54 Auburn Street  
Brookline  
Massachusetts

*Contains  
H.G.D.  
1st class  
mail.*



Mr. Harry G. Dwight  
111 East 75th Street  
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N.Y.

*H.G.D.*

*SOUTH BOSTON ANNEX*  
SEP 11  
930 PM  
1941

MISS MARY W. RIGGS

54 AUBURN COURTS St.

BROOKLINE, MASS.

September 11, 1941.

Dear Harry:-

At last I am sending you the letters you wanted to keep, about the terrible events in 1893-6. I have not felt like reading them over myself, for they bring up too many vivid memories that are better let alone in my case.

I dropped you a card after getting your letter but could not say much on it. I have had a good many letters from Bess Dwight Carberry during the past months, and have kept in touch with her through Auntie Neel for years. So I know what a blow it is to her to be without her devoted brother Ben. Margaret her daughter misses him too, for he has been like a father to her all her life, as her own father died before she was born.

My wits must have left me when I led you to understand that Adalaide was coming to America. What I had heard was that she was due to come to Stambul for a meeting, and that she planned to stay there for a vacation.

Ernest has appointments to speak in the middle west and will be going to Chicago on Sept. 26. I had a check-up with my doctor to see if he approved of my leaving here that much earlier than Oct. 1, which was the day he had set as a safe time for me to figure on going, and he finds me so much better that he quite approves. This will give me good company

for the first lap of my long journey, and fine help both on the train and in getting across the city in Chicago and into my train for Denver. So two weeks from tomorrow I start, insh Allah. I am sorry to leave my old haunts but will try to accept my new one gracefully. Don't forget me even if I am far away.

Your loving

Mary.

Letters addressed to me at

Porter Hall

Pilgrim Place

Claremont, Calif.

will reach me about a  
month from now.

their commander. In that case he would naturally wish to make for them a private way of escape, to have on hand a force large enough to overpower any one who might seek to arrest them in case they were discovered. He would naturally in that case come into the premises, look about and see that they had somehow disappeared, and then leave, taking however the precaution of getting into his power the only man in the college likely to have seen them, the night watchman. As soon as by cross-examination he had satisfied himself that the watchman had seen no one he released the man. The Chief of Police was with Khosref in all the operations of the night, and the two were seen in consultation with the Kaimakam before the men were sent toward the college earlier in the evening. Altogether the evidence makes a strong prima facie case against these officials as the responsible incendiaries. It is certainly enough to base a demand by our Government for their immediate arrest for trial. If

Coniple March 8, 1893.

Rev. Judson Smith, D.D.

Dear Sir,

The full information at last received from Harrovan raises almost to certainty the probability that Khosref Pasha, the Military Commandant, Abraham Turkman Bey, the Chief of Police, and perhaps the Kaimakam (Governor) of Harrovan, planned and ordered the burning of the new Girls School building. Numbers of persons heard Khosref's declarations that the colleges must be burned; it was known beforehand in Amasia that it was to be burned; while it was burning the common people in the streets were talking of the danger of going to the fire, because Khosref Pasha with armed men was burning the college: five men, some of them armed, were seen to be sent by Khosref Pasha up the street toward the building shortly before midnight. (The

fire broke out about one o'clock.) The first missionary to reach the fire after the alarm was given, met two men wearing the uniform overcoat, and armed with military rifles, who were coming from the direction of the burning building, and who passed out of the street gate of the Girls School yard. They had not been admitted at any gate. Two sets of foot-tracks in the snow were found to lead from the south wall of the premises to the burning building. The deduction is inevitable which connects these tracks with these two men, whose presence in the premises cannot otherwise be accounted for. Almost immediately afterwards, within ten or fifteen minutes after the outbreak of the fire, Ibrahim Turkman Bey entered the premises of an adjoining house, and going to the little locked gate in the main wall below the burning building he broke it open and admitted Khosrev Pasha. Khosrev passed around the burning

hour, looked about, arrested the night watchman, and immediately left, although the danger was at its height that the fire would reach the other buildings on the premises. His presence there with an armed guard of 30 men (whom however he left lying under the wall outside), as soon after the outbreak of the fire makes it physically impossible that he could have been as far away as his quarters on hearing the alarm of fire. His singular proceeding in forcing a gate on an unused alley instead of going to the main gate and asking admittance as usual, his arresting the watchman, and leaving immediately after seemed an inexplicable freak. But it is no longer inexplicable if we suppose that he had sent his men to fire the building who came in over the wall and passed out while the missionaries were trying to see what armed men were in the premises and to find

idea that the house was Ottoman property  
(d) The mission enclosure was made to include the lot, as noted above, as soon as the place was purchased. It had a small back gate of its own, which was kept always locked, and no one could reach the new addition when the building was erected save by passing through the main gate of the mission premises or of the college campus. Consul Jewett has satisfied himself that there is no question that its American ownership was publicly proclaimed and acknowledged ever since the property came into American possession. It was because it was known to be American property that it was burned. The claim that it was Ottoman property is an after thought and a subterfuge made contemptible by all the facts and by the personal knowledge of every official, every business man and every street boy in Harsovan. As to the charge of sedition against the college we all know this to be nonsense. When men in the full possession of their

Consul Jewett's report is deemed at Washington to justify these statements, there is no reason why such a demand should not be peremptory and firmly adhered to. This Khosrev Pacha is an ex-convict. He was a brigand a few years ago and was sentenced to penal servitude for life for murder. Moreover when he was appointed to Harsovan a month or more ago, he was officially reported to the War Department by one of his brother officers as an incendiary, with remonstrances against his being sent on this mission to Harsovan. But he is a Circassian, and it is one of the beauties of the Harsovan system that Circassian convicts not seldom have female relatives in high places who can secure for them an exchange of the convict's stripes for the Colonel's shoulder straps. The Turkish Government appears to have adopted two main lines for its defense against any demands for redress by the missionaries. 1. The building which

was burned was not American property and therefore the U. S. Gov't. has no right of interference. 2. The College is the center of a revolutionary conspiracy, and had an active share in the posting of the placards. The first of these theses has not been advanced in any official form, but the Post has caused it to be telegraphed to the ends of the earth. But it is entirely disposed of by facts. It is true that the lot where the burned building was erected was purchased by the mission through an Ottoman subject, Dr. Altoonian, in order to avoid paying double price. It is true that the deeds held by the mission are in his name, the missionaries having been slack in causing the property to be transferred from his name. It is probably true that the building permit given after the missionaries appeared as principals, is in the name of Dr. Altoonian, since a building permit receives the name of the person found in the deeds. On the other hand

(a) Dr. Altoonian is well known to be a

member of the college faculty, one of its managers, and usual agent of the missionaries in transacting important business with the Government. He was known to be their agent in this transaction as soon as the bargain was completed.

(b) When the building permit was taken out, the Americans appeared as principals in dealing with the municipal officers, explaining what they wished to build, pointing out where it was to be, and how it was to be connected with the other buildings on the premises, in the meantime proceeding to extend the main wall of the mission so as to include the new addition in the mission premises. (c) The

building was constructed by the Americans Mr. Riggs supervising the work, and the College carpenter (residing on the premises) acting as foreman of the work, and the material for building reaching the works through the main gate of the College grounds. In all this there was not the slightest room for any one to frame an

government to learn the facts and it is now time that something was done. The fire took place a month ago, and all this time the families in the mission premises have been enduring the terrible strain of a forlorn hope in the midst of brutal enemies with Miss Fitcher broken down and smitten with palsy since the varying terrors of that fearful night; with every day bringing new revelation of hostility gradually forcing them to see what they were loath to believe - that officials of the Turkish Government had deliberately planned to destroy their establishment, and are still moving heaven and earth to raise false testimony which shall forward the scheme; with trusted members of the college circle imprisoned and placed in jeopardy of their lives through the malice of these same conscienceless men. The missionaries have their faith in God unshaken, but the sense of utter removal from all human help has tested their faith to

senses undertake revolutionary schemes they do not post placards announcing their intention to do something great - "in three days" as those placards did. One of the elaborate pieces of folly perpetrated by Khosref is the sober formulation of the hypothesis that the missionaries had arms and ammunition and seditious documents in the building which was burned, and set fire to it in order to destroy these articles before they were discovered by the vigilance of Khosref. Setting this aside since it pleases the Turkish Government to make this charge, there must be an investigation. Only it must be an investigation by educated men not by brigands and ruffians. And it must be conducted in the presence of the Consul according to judicial methods. Two weeks before the fire Dr. Herrick asked me to have all these calumnious stories put to rest by asking the Minister to order a minute search of the mission



premises by Turkish Officers of standing for the sake of seeing the Government with the assistance of the Consul. All honest investigation will be welcomed. But at the same time it must be remembered that these suspicions do not justify the burning of the building by Turkish Officials. That crime is the first question to be disposed of. Until the crime of burning is investigated and the punishment and due redress administered, there ought not to be attention by our Government to any side issues like the charge with which the Porte seeks to draw off attention from the evil doings of its own officers. I say nothing about the placard conspiracy, because there is little or nothing to it beyond the effort of certain Government-officers in Asia Minor to make it appear that they have saved the Sultan from great danger. Some Armenians are disloyal many of them are fools. But the mass of the people are not disloyal enough nor fools enough to risk their necks

fright at a placard. Unhappily many officials in this city as well as in the interior, knowing that there is no quicker road to promotion than through the discovery of an Armenian plot, make a livelihood out of fictitious plots cunningly contrived. One way in which this is done is seen in Khosrif's action toward Prof. Soumagan. The Prof. had received a letter from his wife in which she said "I have collected £300 for the hospital". Khosref took this letter, translated it to read, "I have collected £300 toward the purpose". Sending the translation to the Governor General he has convinced him that this is a dangerous plot. If the government would cease giving premiums for plots, there would be no more Armenian plots in all of the Eastern provinces at least, and the Empire would have an untroubled peace. We have waited patiently for our

I would add that our friends in Har-  
coran owe much to Consul Jewett  
for his prompt grasp of the situation  
and his consequent decision to make  
the college his abode and their protection  
the first of his duties. Had he not done  
this the ruffians <sup>whom</sup> Khoeruf Pasha  
had imported into the town for the pur-  
pose would long ago have gone through  
the houses and college buildings tearing  
out floors and ceilings as they have  
done in the houses of the town, on pur-  
tance of searching for arms. One  
word about Consul Jewett's investi-  
gations. In the nature of the case it  
results merely in an ex parte state-  
ment, but one upon which our Gov't  
can stand in framing its demand  
for an investigation into the acts of  
the three men named at the beginning  
of this paper. No real investigation is  
possible in Harcoran at present.  
Khoeruf has done and is doing all  
in his power to destroy testimony, and

the people, in fear of their lives, will not  
speak save under pledge that the Turkish  
Government shall know nothing of  
their testimony. The intimidation of  
witnesses extends even to their deporta-  
tion as calumniators of the noble  
Brigand and his friends. Hence after  
Khoeruf is arrested and some discon-  
fident and responsible official with whom  
the Consul can hold relations is sent  
there, there must be a real investigation  
with Dr. Jewett's assistance, and  
with the examination of the thirty  
or more men who were with Khoeruf  
on the night of the fire. This also should  
be insisted upon by the Government  
unless it is willing to take the report  
of Dr. Jewett as sufficient basis for  
peremptory demand for indemnity.  
Mr. Thompson has worked unceasingly  
for us in this crisis and is trying to do  
all in his power to secure justice. The  
Minister of Foreign Affairs has promised  
to remove Khoeruf, but has not promised

to have him tried. It is evident that  
the hands of Mr. Thompson must  
be largely tied, until the Government  
at Washington has time to take the  
case into serious consideration. I  
think that you will see the necessity  
of action to secure this consideration  
and that promptly.

(Signed) H. C. Dwight.

the utmost. The point which must  
appeal to sympathy is the fact that  
today to all appearances the strain  
is no nearer to relief than it was three  
weeks ago. Consul Jenett's report will  
go today to Washington I am told.  
I write with the concurrence of Dr. Green  
Mr. Barnum, and Mr. Peet. (Dr. Pettibone  
not being here today), to urge that a  
delegation go to Washington at once  
to see the Secretary of State, and if pos-  
sible the President in the interest of  
securing an immediate consideration  
of the case and the presentation of such  
demands from Turkey as shall end  
the rule of ruffians and the consequent  
strain at Harrovan. I think you would  
do well to take Mr. Tracy or Mr. Barton  
along. They are both thoroughly posted  
and know the thorough loyalty to the  
Government of this Empire of our acts  
and our teachings, together with the  
pains we take to meet all just require-  
ments of the Turkish Government.

culprits, and cannot easily recover from the disgrace of having the premises at Barsoran searched before having redress for the burning. The Porte has today sent in writing to the Legation a charge that two Mohammedans having entered the mission premises at Marsovan the Consul's men with 60 students armed with revolvers attacked and beat them while the missionaries with eight Martini-Henry rifles kept at bay those who sought to get them out of the premises. We cannot say that nothing happened, for the Turks will not allow us to get telegrams or letters that displease them. But we can say that nothing of this sort has happened, for our missionaries do not have rifles and do not attack men. It is probably the case that some attempt at fresh incendiarism has been made and foiled by the vigilance of the night-watchman. Whatever the case is, there is desperate need of help from Washington.

Coneple, March 16, 1893  
Rev. Judson Smith D.D.

Dear Sir,

I wrote you on the 8<sup>th</sup> of the strong indirect evidence against Turkish officials as incendiaries of the Barsoran building. Since then affairs have gone from bad to worse. There is evidently to be a very strong effort to wipe out the college and the mission station there unless our Government will take high ground and demand reparation for the insults and outrages offered to its representatives and its citizens. All of Mr. Thompson's dispatches to Consul Jenett have been suppressed by the Turkish Government. Our letters sent by the same mails have been received at Barsoran at last, but all of the official dispatches have been stopped in order to embarrass

our Minister in handling the case. At the same time the Turkish Government has opened and read Ferrett's letters to Mr. Thompson before delivery. Breaking open a seal of a Government is an unpardonable insult in these regions, but the Turks have broken open three or four seals on every one of several dispatches and then clumsily gummed the envelopes together again. If I were in the place of Mr. Thompson I would have reparation or leave the country on that insult alone. But he does not evidently attach the gravity to the act that the Turks themselves do. No instructions have yet come from Washington to Mr. Thompson and the Porte regarding this as a sign of weakness have plucked up courage wonderfully, and are now pressing a charge against the College of having arms and ammunition stored in the building and of having been the source of the placards. This charge is preferred by the Officers probably guilty

of firing the building, and is pressed by the Porte in order to divert attention from the real issue, the Grand Vizier telling Mr. Thompson he has no idea of the truth of the charge. Because our Gov't has not taken the ground that the burning of that house and the violation of the premises by Khosref and his Gendarmes is an outrage that must be redressed before any further relations can take place the Turks have actually been threatening Mr. Thompson, and under these threats he has now made an agreement with the Porte that the enquiry into the fire is to be made a secondary issue, and this preposterous gun and ammunition and placard story is to be seriously investigated before anything else is done. One positive word from Washington would have stopped the whole proceeding and would have brought the arrest for trial of the ex-brigand Khosref. Now we are held up before the community as

course taken up by Mr. Cleveland here  
The Turks are hoping that we are to be  
deserted. The church at Yozgat was set  
on fire a couple of weeks ago, and only  
saved by direct Divine interposition. The  
Protestant chapel and school at Fatah  
on the Black Sea, were closed by the Gov't  
last week. The chapel and school at  
Ordos have been closed five months,  
during which time the 300 Protestants  
of the place have not been allowed so  
much as to have prayer meetings  
or to sing in family prayers.

Yours in grief and perplexity  
(signed) H. C. Dwight.

Conciph March 17, 1893.

Rev. Judson Smith, D.D.

Dear Sir

I wrote you yesterday  
of the unsatisfactory condition of  
affairs in reference to Marsoran.  
I am glad to say that Mr. Thompson  
has thought better of the proposal to  
send Mr. Newberry to Marsoran to  
carry instructions and supervise  
the course of events. Mr. Newberry  
starts tomorrow with a Turkish  
official sent by the Porte to watch him.  
He is to take his residence at the  
Government house and be the guest  
of the Government in Marsoran. I  
do not see any serious objection to  
this except that it may interfere  
with the freedom of access to the mis-  
sionaries. Mr. Newberry is not a man  
to be very much fooled by the Turks,  
or to be won over to their views in a  
case like this. I had offered to go with  
him but Mr. Thompson did not think  
this best. He is evidently afraid of

March 18, 1893

having too much missionary in-  
fluence in the case, and has perhaps  
felt too strongly that Jewett made a  
mistake in living at the college. I  
have a clearer knowledge of the  
charge of armed attack on two  
Mohammedans by the college people  
at Harsoran which I mentioned  
yesterday. The dispatch reads some-  
thing as follows. The Dali of Siras  
telegraphs that the American Consul  
Jewett has demanded to know the  
reason of reinforcements being sent  
to Harsoran, and has declared  
that in the event of forces being displayed  
in the vicinity of the college, he will be  
compelled to arm the students. Two  
pupils of the American school having  
seized by force a lamb belonging  
to a Turkish boy, and having  
carried it within the college premises  
two Mussulmans went into the premises  
to recover the lamb when they were  
threatened with a Martini Henry rifle  
by the Vice Consul, and were seized by

and need that they act without  
listening to the declarations of the  
Turkish Minister at Washington;  
and need that they insist on an  
investigation into this affair of the  
incendiarism by respectable officials  
personally known to the Legation as  
qualified to conduct it. I am now  
urging Mr. Thompson to send Mr.  
Newberry to Harsoran to help Mr.  
Jewett, but he says, just as he says  
when I urge him to send a special  
messenger to carry dispatches to  
Jewett, "I cannot do it without  
instructions from Washington." I  
have offered to pay the expenses of the  
messenger if he will send one, for  
Jewett's position is most difficult,  
without a word in a month's time.  
I have also offered to go with Newberry  
if he will send him to Harsoran.  
You will see that not only lives and  
property in Harsoran are at stake  
but the whole existence of the mission  
work in Turkey is to be decided by the

sixty students armed with revolvers. They were taken into the college building and were there beaten in the presence of the students who meanwhile indulged in indecorous manifestations. The public prosecutor and the Chief of Police of Marsoran declare that when some of the relatives of those Mussulmans went to solicit their release, they were met by the muggles of eight Martini Henry rifles, aimed at them from the window of the Chancery of the Vice Consul, etc. This precious concoction was sent by Mr. Thompson to Washington with a request for instructions. It is possible that the authorities in Washington will suppose that there is a possibility of truth in this story. I think that Mr. Thompson is not able to conceive of the possibility of the Turks having fabricated it. But when you come to consider the statement you will see that it all rests on the



word of two Mussulmans who could not possibly have been on the premises of the college by any right; and that it is transmitted by the Chief of Police of Marsoran, who was the first to try to incite the people to burn the college, months ago, and who was the assistant of Khazari Pasha in all that he did on the night of the fire, and who has been persistent ever since in attempts to lead people to act with violence toward the mission, it being of vital importance to him that there be no investigation of the question of the incendiarism.

A telegram from Jewett of yesterday's date makes no allusion to any such affair as this, and it now looks as if it had no foundation in any small fact.

Yours truly, H. C. Dwight.

P. S. Jewett has not allowed the search of the premises and has

started from Marsoran for this city to inform Mr. Thompson of the real situation.

Before making this statement however  
our carpenter Mr. Nerso was sent for to  
appear before the government. Every one  
sent for in that way, was at once thrown  
into prison, and as Mr. Nerso lives on  
our premises we felt he could not be car-  
ried off by force, so when a polite message  
in regard to it was not satisfactory,  
Mr. Rigg himself went over to answer  
such questions as they might wish to  
ask Mr. Nerso, and to state that we  
could not spare him to go into prison  
unless there was some evident crime  
for which he must go. We were glad  
enough to welcome our consul Dr.  
Jewett on Sunday Feb. 12. He has been  
with us now nearly two months, living  
in our family, and we have liked  
him more and more all the time.  
While not a very demonstrative man  
and not intimately acquainted  
with missionary work before coming  
to Turkey, he has put himself at once  
into sympathy with it, and does all  
in his power to encourage and help

Marsoran, April 2, 1893.

Dear Friends & Children.

I know you are all anxious  
to know all about what has been hap-  
pening here during the last two months  
while we have been writing so briefly  
and so carefully on account of the  
uncertainties of the mails. Tomorrow  
Mr. Newberry leaves us for Coniople  
and I am going to write you as  
much as I can and send it by him  
as it will thus go safely. I can write  
only one letter and so I ask you all  
to accept a share in it, and pass it on  
and if some items are stale to some  
of you they are written for the benefit  
of others to whom they are not known.  
and if details are tedious to some of  
you, they will be welcomed by those  
who have lived here and know all  
the people. Two months ago this  
morning at about one o'clock the  
half finished new building for the

Girls' school was burned to the ground. The cruel man who had been here for a week or two, investigating an Armenian conspiracy supposed to have its centre in Sbarsoran, had threatened to burn the college. He had been told of his threats by many of our people; but they were evidently panic stricken; afraid of a general massacre of the Christians, &c. and we thought that this was only bluster and that no government official would openly announce his intention to do such a thing, and then really do it. After it was done we continued to hear threats of burning the college itself and the missionary houses. We quadrupled our night watch-force, and for several nights one or other of the gentlemen was up and down all night keeping watch of the watchmen and surveying the premises. We sent telegrams to Sivas, Constantinople, and Amasia, and got no answer. We sent a letter by private messenger to Mr. Krug in Amasia, and got an answer saying that he had rec'd

our telegram and repeated it to Sivas and Conipl. He sent letters by private messenger (often hid in bags of flour) to Samsoun to be mailed by Austrian post from there, and those were the only letters to the minister that reached him from here for weeks. Our teachers Thomson and Kayavian were both in prison, and their relatives felt that we might get them out if we were more efficient. The students made a disagreeable demonstration one night, in the same line, to add to the grief and care of the poor missionaries. Most of them apologized for the rude words afterwards, however. We were rejoiced indeed to hear that the council was coming to us. Before he got here the gentleman presented a statement to the Caimacam, in regard to our lack of confidence in the local government and our consequent appeal to our own government for protection. This had a good deal of effect in quieting things down as far as threats towards us were concerned.

Jewett cannot imagine how the telegram could have been written so by Dr. Herrick. He did not go to Compiègne and was expecting to return here even sooner than he did. (I suspect the telegram was tampered with.) So we waited. In the meantime our two teachers with about thirty other prisoners, were suddenly taken away from here in the night, handcuffed and in open wagons without beds or bedding in a snow storm. We had word of it when the gendarmes arrived in town, who were to take them; and Mr. Montisants, the dragoman, at once went to the Public Prosecutor and protested against their being taken away since he had promised that everything should be left as it was until Dr.

Jewett's return. The protest did no good however except perhaps to stop the prisoners at Chorum, where they have been ever since. We waited until Monday, ten days after our friends had left us for Samson, and wondered why we got no telegram from them from Compiègne

us. He has worked steadily ever since he came, examining witnesses and writing careful reports, sending his report (by private messenger to Samson) to our minister, and other brief reports to the British Consul in Trabizond. Dr. J. is British Vice-Consul as well as American Consul. We fully expected that as soon as his careful reports reached our Minister, our rights would be demanded and our honor vindicated. But we were bitterly disappointed. Not a line sent by the Minister reached the Consul! The fact was telegraphed, and the telegram acknowledged, but nothing appeared to be done about that either! At last on March 12, the cruel Khosrow-Pasha suddenly left for Sivas. The feeling of the city on the subject was expressed by our Greek letter-carrier, who said when asked where he had gone, "I don't know; but he's gone. Let him go and rot!" We never knew until three or four days ago that that was

the work of our legation, though we hoped that it was. The Public Prosecutor said repeatedly to those brought before him: "The seat of all this Armenian revolution is in the college and the American missionaries are at the bottom of it. They have deceived you, pretending to come into the country for a spirited work, but really wishing to gain our territory. The great mistake made by our Sultan was in ever letting them come; and now they must be turned out as soon as possible!" I do not mean that he said just these words repeatedly; but he expressed all the sentiments. What was our chagrin then, and that of the consul, who had not been politely treated at all, by the officials, to receive on March 14 a telegram from the Minister bidding him to write with suitable persons under the direction of the Public Prosecutor, to investigate the origin of the fire and of the placards and to search the premises of the college to see if fire arms were found there!

After consultation with the missionaries the consul decided that he could not possibly act on this telegram, without a word by letter from the Minister, and as he had waited in vain nearly six weeks for a letter, he decided he must go to Consple to talk the matter over. For our safety he left the dragoman here. Dr. Herrick and Miss Jane Smith accompanied him, and they started on Thursday morning. We felt afraid to have the consul go but we should have more trouble, but to have him stay much longer waiting in darkness! On Sunday came a telegram for Dr. Jewett in reply to his announcing his departure for Consple, saying that Mr. Newberry, <sup>1st</sup> Secretary of our Legation was coming here and Dr. Jewett must not leave. We transmitted the telegram to him to Emerson, and soon received a telegram from Dr. J. saying that he was going to Consple with Dr. Herrick and Miss Smith, and would return with Mr. Newberry after twelve days! Dr.

been crowded ever since these troubles began. Many have been there who never came before. But today it exceeded all former crowding. As to the teachers the evidence against them is very strong, as far as writing goes. Mr. Riggs was invited over to hear the evidence, when it was brought before Mr. Newberry. He was appalled at the number of the papers and the resemblance to the work of our two teachers. But the writing of the placards was almost exactly like his own in the Turkish words he has written on the college programmes. It took some time for the Public Prosecutor to get it through his head that Mr. Riggs himself wrote the Turkish on the programmes. They thought that some one else connected with the college had written those and the same man had written the placards. So our hope is that the letters written and signed as by our teachers may prove to have been written in imitation of their and signed with their names to screen the real writers. We have some reason

It seemed hard to have them all slip away into the darkness too. Suddenly at about 3 P. M. the Consul's covassis appeared and announced that he and Mr. Newberry had come to town and would soon be here! They thought Mr. Newberry would stay at the government office, however. I had been expecting Mr. N. as our guest. Since Susie has moved her room but not all her furniture to the Girls' school, we have her room for an extra guest. I put it in order at once and the Consul's room too, and then waited. A special messenger to the place where they had stopped, with a special invitation to Mr. N. to come to our house, brought back the Consul with the message that Mr. N. was not coming. He had come, sent by the Turkish government intrusted with the investigation of the whole question of the college and the missionaries. He was granted power to summon any witnesses he wished, and to do what he pleased.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs telegraphed ahead to all officials to do anything that Mr. A. wanted, and to treat him with just as much honor as they would himself. With him was the Private Secretary of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, Jemal Bey, a young Turk who speaks French well, but not English. Mr. Newberry wished to appear to have unbiassed opinions and so he did not come to live with the missionaries. Well the short of a long story is that although he appeared rather brusque first and seemed to expect to prove something different from the consul's report, yet now when his work is ended, he is going to bring in a report identical with what the consul sent, (except in the matter of the teachers) and is going to demand indemnity for the burned building, and the punishment of Khoeriv Pasha for arson. We have had the pleasure of seeing business done in an American way since he came.

He had hardly alighted from his horse when he began investigations. He had already been to examine some witnesses when he came to see us in the evening. And he has worked steadily ever since. It is Romagan, and so he has worked until three or four o'clock in the morning in order to get at the Turks. He has listened kindly to all the petitions of all the people, but has refused to do anything himself for the political prisoners; because he has been convinced that there is a conspiracy against the government. He has got Bedrossian Hoagop Agha released from prison who we were afraid would be detained for months on a false charge of bribery. He has secured the release of Teghisapet Caloodian's sister Marinos' husband on bail, because his health was suffering. This morning he attended church in the Protestant chapel, and I never saw such a jam there. A number of the small boys were put up in the pulpit to make room. The chapel has

we shall be glad to have our relations with the government righted, at least as they seem likely to be. We do not know how all this will affect our work; but no doubt in the end it will bring a blessing. At present our teaching force is very much overloaded and our out-station work is at a standstill. We are thankful to believe that we have your constant prayers. Prayer moves the hand that moves the world. From a human point of view there is great danger of injury to our college and to our whole work from these complicated troubles. But God can prevent it. Pray that He may. Affectionately

(signed) S. D. Riggs.

Please do not let any of this get into print or be reported back to this land. The real existence of a society for revolution was proved by the murder of a man who had reported to the government the names of some members of the society. This man purported to be a member himself and he turned State's evidence

He was shot by Armenians in the daytime close by the door of the Protestant chapel. He lived for two days after it. He accused the young husband of Parantgen Adabajarli Hahoonus' daughter of being the one who fired the shot, and that young man has now added himself to the number of fugitives belonging to this city. Harootum Ghoumaian is one of the fugitives. There are a good many of them and they did a good deal of mischief this summer and will probably continue their outlawry as soon as the weather grows warmer. They are supposed to be hiding in the city now, in the dress of women or otherwise disguised. Unless God prevents them we are afraid they will stir up trouble and cause blood shed here yet. Another Armenian was shot in the streets about a week ago, he was a rich wicked man. Kevlikian Kargop and he was very intimate with the Turks. His wounds were not such as to kill him but he died immediately from a fit of apoplexy caused by fright, so he



could not tell who shot him. The change of the Administration at Washington and the lack of experience of our minister in Constantinople has caused most trying delay in the righting of our wrongs. But if only now at last our government will do what Mr. Knobel's wants, all may yet be well.

April 2, 1893

For our theory besides the fact that the only alternative is to believe those two men guilty of the most blood thirsty plans & of horrible lies about them. But to prove our theory will be most difficult. Mr. St. believes the teachers guilty. We are assured however that they shall be tried in a just manner, probably at Angora, with Europeans to examine the evidence who shall have our theory before them. We can but pray and hope for their salvation. I am afraid they cannot be wholly cleared; but if they may only be saved from exile or death, and if only we may know they have not so horribly perjured themselves I shall be content. All the political prisoners are to be tried together, I believe Mikhran Haniessadjian is one of them in prison in Amasia, and said to be cruelly beaten two or three times a week. Gordodian Bedros is one of those carried to Chorum. Stepan Azhdarian is not yet released, nor Manoojian. We feel that the trouble with the Armenians is not over yet, in this city and we do not know what may happen next. But

see that any great thing was taking place. After I reached the Bible House, I was told that the demonstration had occurred, and had been attacked at Aourir Osmaniye by the troops, when about twenty Armenians had been seized by the cavalry. Shortly after, a man came in who said that he had seen two fights between Armenians and the police at the Sublime Porte. The first was at the upper door, where the ministers enter. He saw one man carried off as if dead. Later the second fight occurred at the lower door of the Porte, and there he saw two or three fall. He thought it dangerous to linger in that region and left.

After the Grand Vezir reached the Porte the police began to make arrests

Bad Days at Constantinople.  
Monday, Sept. 30, 1895. Saturday night I was told on good authority that on Sunday the Kunchagist party intended to make some kind of a demonstration of their dissatisfaction at the palace of Yildiz. Sunday passed off quietly, but I could not help feeling anxious. The Kunchagists have had the impression that they can force the powers to act by causing bloodshed in the city. They are absolutely crazy on the subject of bringing about some great change in this way, and tell the people that the English Ambassador wishes a disturbance. Nothing that any one can say to the people will convince them that this is a lie and impossible.

This morning as soon as I went on the steamer to go to town, I was told that the demonstration is to take place today, and is to be of the nature of a petition to the Grand Vezir. The Armenians have sent him a letter telling him that they are coming, and that they will not disturb the peace, if they are not hindered by the police, but are allowed to present their petition in the way that such things are commonly done in Turkey. This makes the prospect a little less dark unless the police try to hinder the party. Undoubtedly the revolutionists hope that there will be resistance so that a riot may be caused. With good sense on the part of the authorities, every thing can pass off quietly, and

the demonstration will be a very tame affair. I went over to Pera about 11, and in coming back could see that something was afoot of an unusual nature. The police swarmed in the streets and on the bridge, and eyed me in a very embarrassing manner. Just then a fire broke out in Beşik-taş, and it was impossible to tell whether the excitement of the people was on account of the fire or not. While I was on the bridge, the Grand Vezir, Said Pasha, came along on his way to the Porte. He had evidently waited at his house until the demonstration should have time to be broken up. Aside from the multitude of police and the unusual crowd at the head of the bridge, I could not

that the police do not resist these attacks on their prisoners. It seems to be regularly understood thing that the Softas are to be allowed to do this. A number of our Bible House people came to me, thinking that I could do something, to beg that I would get protection for them. They were in utter terror of their lives. They say that the Softas are going to make a general massacre; and that at the same time that the police are arresting every Armenian who has anything like a weapon, they are allowing the Turkish mob to buy revolvers unmolested. I found from other sources that this was true as to the purchase of revolvers. Then came word that two of the Bible House men one a printer and the other a haman, had been arrested and very badly beaten. Help was wanted to secure their release, for it is rumored that they are killing the prisoners in cold blood at the Ministry of policy. A few minutes later word came that Garabed Senakerimian one of the leading Protestants of Gedik Pasha was arrested last night and no one knows whether he is alive or dead. He was at the new Gedik Pasha chapel when some Softas came in and ordered the people to stop working on the chapel. "We are not going to allow you to have a chapel here," they said. Garabed Effendi went out and spoke to the women of the congregation who have been doing watchman's duty

of Armenians. They seemed to search men for arms, and to seize those who had anything that could be called a weapon, if only a large pocket knife. I went out from the Bible House rather late, to go to the steamer, and saw nothing but a rather anxious look on the faces of the people. The police were every where but I saw no arrests made although I went the longest way to the bridge in order to observe the signs of the atmosphere. The Turks were whispering together, and the Armenians were conspicuous by their absence. Many stories were afloat about the result of the fight. The Armenians are said to have killed a Turkish major who fired upon them.

Tuesday Oct. 1. The Turks at the steamer landing at Hissar were very much occupied with secret whisperings, and I thought eyed me askance as I went to the steamer. There was nothing in the paper about the affair of yesterday except a blind sort of a declaration that the Armenian

harmals and firemen had gathered together at two or three places in the city, and had been dispersed by the police, and that under the shadow of the Sultan's quiet was perfect in the city. There were no Armenians on the steamer, and the Armenian shops in the city were mostly shut. A general hush ruled the streets. Every one spoke in low tones, and the coffee houses were deserted. The impression was of a sultry day absolutely still before a thunder storm. I encountered a number of Softas on the streets who looked very savage, and who I observed had revolvers under their long gowns. Altogether the impression of my morning jaunt in the city was not reassuring. It was evident that the Turks are angered by the affair of yesterday and are on the lookout for more trouble, or to make it. The police are patrolling the streets, but only by twos, except once in a long while a mounted patrol passes of men. On arriving at the Bible House I was at once told that one of the men

was at Sirkeci Iskelesi (near the railway station) that morning to take something to the Nicomedia steamer, and saw two Armenians killed in the street by a mob. They were in the hands of the police, for what no one knows, and the mob, mostly of harmals, rushed in and beat them to death with clubs. Another man added the horrible detail, that the officer in command of the police called out to the crowd, "don't strike them, don't kill them," and at the same time that he was saying this with his lips, he was nodding approval with his head, and motioning with his hand to strike. The worst of these stories is that one cannot tell how much is true, and how much imagination, of the details. Then another came in and said that he had seen two men beaten to death in Calata in the same way. Soon others arrived in great terror saying that in every case where an Armenian is arrested the Softas and the crowd of Turks generally rush in and beat him over the head trying to kill him, and

estimating the lengths to which Turkish  
brutality can go, and that Donjian's deliver-  
ance is a far greater event than I had  
supposed. Garabed Benakerimian has  
been released as he was known at the Ministry.  
He says that of 58 prisoners in the room  
where he was, he was the only one who had  
no beating. While he was being taken into  
the prison he saw three Armenians beaten  
to death in the court of the Ministry of Police  
by the soldiers assembled there. One of these  
men was still pounded on the head by  
the men after his skull had been broken  
in. A prisoner cried out to the soldiers  
that it is an outrage even for a Turk's  
conscience to beat a dead body. "If you  
must beat some one," said he, "beat me  
for I am alive. The men instantly turned  
on him and beat him over the head and  
dragged him bleeding into an underground  
dungeon. A prisoner told Garabed that  
he was taken before the examining officer  
the evening before. The officer took down  
his name, his address, and his crime  
with was that of having been among  
the crowd with the petitioners. After  
this the officer left the room, saying to  
the guards "Do not hurt any one of these  
people, and then adding, "Don't finish."  
As soon as the officer left the room the two  
guards clubbed the prisoner over the head  
and threw him into an adjoining room  
upon a pile of dead bodies. While he was  
lying there three more men were clubbed  
to death in the police station, and thrown  
in upon the pile. Later the man contrived  
to profit by a confusion in the station

there while the men were at work, telling  
them to go inside because the Softas looked  
so fierce. The Softas at once went and  
complained to the police that he had told  
the women to stone them, which was false  
and the police arrested him. Happily a  
Turk standing by had seen the whole  
performance and told the police that  
the Softas had lied, and got him released.  
Shortly afterward on some street from  
the Softas, the police re-arrested him and  
sent him to prison. All three things came  
to me, and every one looks to me to right all  
wrongs, as if I were their father or their  
advocate with the powers that be. They were  
very bitterly disappointed when I told them  
that I should not go to the British Embassy  
to present their case, because it is already  
known; and that I did not believe that  
the British Fleet would necessarily be  
summoned at once to restore order. The  
feeling that the appeals of these people  
produces is one of terrible anxiety, and  
the stories are heart-rending and the  
possibility that I might with a clearer  
inspiration find some way to help them  
is very wearing upon the nerves. It is  
very much as if we were in the midst  
of a military campaign, and oppressed  
with the weight that belongs to the period  
just before the battle begins, when no one  
knows just what he will have to do in the  
next minute. It is a little curious that  
I have not been disturbed by a sense of  
fear for ourselves. In the afternoon a  
man was killed by the mob between the  
Bible House and the Egyptian bazaar. There  
is no reason for any of these murders.

Some one sees an Armenian going along the street and call out; "There goes an Armenian, and the whole crowd take up the cry, rush at him and kill him. No one cares to ask who he is or why they have killed him. It is the dreadful Turkish feeling that the Siavour is like a dog and may be killed without compunction by the "people of God". The very curious thing is that the most of those killed are of the poorest class. Our own men in general have not been touched in going to and from the house. It looks as if they kill those whom they think to be without friends, so that they may not be called to account. At evening when I went home the people seemed to be more sullen than ever, and several of the police eyed me so sharply that I expected to be stopped. But none of them ventured to question me. I have taken the precaution to cease carrying my hand bag with papers in it in these days. If the police see such a thing they are filled with curiosity to see what is inside. On opening it they would be sure that my writings and newspapers are arrant treason, and I might have serious trouble by the mere fact of having the bag in my hand. Tuesday is my regular day for working at home. I came down today to the Bible House wholly because of the troublous times, for it is of the greatest importance to know what is going on as early as possible, and to watch the course of events in order to take any measures that may be necessary. I was relieved and glad to get safely home

and to find all quiet and comfortable. Wednesday Oct 2. The appearance of the people on the steamers and in the city was about the same as yesterday. The papers publish a proclamation ordering all classes of the population to attend to their own affairs, and assuring them that the government will see that all male factors are punished and the facts published. Last evening a man came to the Bible House in great terror, from Donjian's shop, to say that the police had just made a raid upon the shop as a place where arms are being sold to the Armenians. Donjian is a jeweller and curio merchant, a leading member of the L. M. S. D. and son in law to Pastor Ardis Constantian. All the antique weapons were gathered up by the police as evidence of treason and carried off with Donjian himself to the Ministry of Police. What to do for this poor fellow was the problem, and we could do nothing. We concluded that at the Ministry of Police there would be some one wise enough to see that errors from the time of the Crusades, and flint lock pistols of two or three centuries ago are not arms in the sense of the law. This morning I found that he had been released, and went around to his shop on my way to the Bible House, to congratulate him on his escape. He was badly frightened and nervous, but thankful to get off with the loss of his goods which had been kept by the police to the value of £20. At the Bible House I found that we have been under

molested in any case. Even in cases where the mob broke into and robbed houses, they did no harm to the women, unless in one instance which has been reported to me, but which I have not been able to verify. In the streets going and coming there was less of disagreeable hate in the faces of the Turks. The Sofias were almost entirely absent, and they had not their clubs, although I could detect the revolver under the long robe. All the Armenian shops are closed, and not an Armenian is seen on the street. The Armenian dwelling houses are closely shut, and silent. In fact the Armenian part of the city appears uninhabited.

This afternoon a marked improvement took place in all parts of the city. The police have been reinforced by soldiers, and patrols go about in constant circuit. It seems that the worst danger is over. But all wish that some of the foreign ships of war would come up so as to control the mob if the Armenians should commit any more follies. The Turks are threatening a general massacre if the ships come, but that is nonsense. Numbers of Armenians have asked us when the fleet will be here, and I have been obliged to tell them that I am inclined to think that the rising of the Bunchagists has made its coming now impossible unless the government ceases to show the purpose to protect the people generally from the mob. The appeals of these people for advice the terrible nature of their position, and the utter uselessness of their hoping help from us, make a combination of influences that crush me under the sense of responsibility and impotence. I feel like crying aloud, "Oh Lord, my burden is greater than I can bear." Thursday Oct. 3. No new disturbances have occurred and no more murders are reported. Ninety two bodies have

owing to the admission of a large batch of prisoners who were sent off to be locked up in the place provided for the less guilty men. He cautiously rose from the floor and joined this party unobserved and so escaped sure death for it seems clear that the police intended to kill every man taken at the time of the demonstration. He saw prisoners brought from the street bound, and bayoneted by the troops instantly on their arrival, without inquiry and entirely unknown to any there. On Tuesday morning the police were overheard to say that orders had come not to kill any more. One of our friends was arrested as he was going home from his shop Monday night. No one had any charge against him save that he is an Armenian. He was not beaten in the street as so many had been, but the instant he entered the court of the Ministry of Police the officers standing there showered blows from clubs upon his head and shoulders. He ran for the door of the receiving room and by the time he reached it his skull had been laid bare, and he was deluged with his own blood. Then the officials said "This is a wounded man he must go to the hospital." Thus he became a hospital patient in a dangerous condition within ten minutes after he entered the Ministry of Police in perfect health. The city missionary at Kassia Pasha came to us with a horrible story. The previous night a party of Kurds



attacked a lodging place where thirty  
five Armenians were staying, and which  
was right opposite to his own house.  
The Kurds killed all of them with clubs  
and knives, the police standing by and  
not interfering. After midnight  
scavenger carts were brought by the  
officers, the bodies stripped of their clothing  
were piled in the carts and were sent  
away; at early dawn the police brought  
men to try to hide or remove the pools  
of blood that stood in the streets, in front  
of where the butchery occurred. The poor  
preacher was in an awful condition  
of nervous terror, as may be imagined  
after such an experience. A bakery  
near the landing at Scutari was  
attacked at about the same time and  
all the people, seven Armenians were  
killed by the mob. At Shukur Cheshme,  
Kan. in Stamboul forty or fifty Armenians  
were killed in the same way. All of these  
people were common working men  
whose only crime was that they were Ar-  
menians.

I had been rather anxious  
yesterday for the effect of the nervous strain  
upon the ladies at Gedik Pasha, but did not  
understand yesterday the magnitude of the  
crimes that were being committed and so did  
not go over to see them. These stories showed that  
I must go over there to comfort and devise any  
useful measures of relief for them. But first  
I went to see the minister, Mr. Terrell, so as to be  
sure that he knows the awful condition of affairs.  
I also asked him to send his secretary ostensibly  
to call at the Gedik Pasha house, in order to impress  
the people with the fact that the people there are

Americans and under the protection of the  
Legation. He kindly offered to go himself, and  
did so. The call had a very good effect not only  
on the police, but on the whole population; the  
Armenians beleaguered in their houses were  
very much cheered by seeing the American  
minister riding through the streets. Mr. Terrell  
saw enough to convince him of the tremendous  
peril of the situation, and went at once to the  
Ministry of Police to demand official protection  
for all Americans. Later in the day I went  
over to Gedik Pasha, ostensibly to call on Mrs.  
Newell on the occasion of her arrival from  
America, but really to get a clear idea of the  
general situation and of theirs in particular.  
Just before I left the Bible House, there was a  
rather sharp shock of earthquake. As soon as  
Mrs. Newell saw me she said "It takes an  
earthquake to bring you here." I then remembered  
that since the earthquakes of July 1894, when  
I went over to see how the ladies had passed  
the danger, I had been only once in their house.  
The three ladies were in good spirits and full  
of pluck. They had not seen any disposition  
to attack their house, and felt that there would  
be no such attack. They had seen the Sofias  
swarming in parties of ten or more through their  
street, armed with revolvers, daggers, and clubs  
of a uniform pattern; they had heard the horrid  
crash of the blow of the clubs striking on the heads  
of the victims in the street, which they said  
sounded like pistol shots; and they had  
comforted and helped the poor women left  
alone in their houses by the arrest of their men.  
But no harm had come near them, and they  
were not inclined to wish any help. It is a  
remarkable fact that the women have not been

been taken by the authorities to the  
hospital at 'Ledi Couli' for burial. They are  
for the most part horribly mangled  
about the head. This is probably something  
more than half of the whole number killed.  
The bodies are gathered up at night and  
taken in lighters around to the Seven Towers  
so as to avoid attracting attention. There are  
three women in the hospital badly wounded  
by the mob, one of them killed in the fiendish  
manner characteristic of the Sassoon affair.  
Oct. 5. Quilt has been preserved for two  
days now, and we hope the worst is over.  
In our house all are well, and not nervous  
as might be expected. Gabel is brave and  
cool. The Sultan has sent money  
presents to the Softas.

(signed) H. O. Dwight

Sept. 30, 1895

No. 1

had been taken off before they left, by the sending of supplies into the church. Mr. Terrell was rather horrified that they should have gone over alone at that time of day, and sent them back in his carriage and under guard of his carass. He meantime tried to read some proofs in the Bible House in the afternoon, but kept thinking of the situation of the ladies in Hasekemy all alone and in more or less danger of being run over in any uprising. Finally I thought to myself that if I was in their place and that in mine I should wish to be visited and comforted. To go to see them under the circumstances was certainly as important as any proof reading. I dropped the whole pack of proofs into a pigeon hole, and went to Hasekemy. The village was as silent and deserted as though the country had been swept by a pestilence. In the great Armenian church are some two or three hundred refugees, but the police did not seem to be bothering them, and I heard them talking very cheerily as I went by. On Tuesday night, last week, Turks attacked the Armenians at work in the brick yard and killed 80 of them it is said. There is no way of verifying this estimate however. So many of the killed prove to be only missing. The popular estimate of the slaughtered in this city on the three days, is about 1000, whereas it is certainly not more than 200, perhaps not more than 150. Miss Gleason was alone, Mrs. Selvi having gone to Scutari for the night. I asked Miss G. to come to our house for the night, but she said she could not possibly leave

Monday, Oct. 7, 1895. There was a beginning of a riot in Pera yesterday. Some of the Armenians who are blockaded in the Church of the Holy Trinity fired pistols from the gate of the church. The Moslem rabble collected and wished to attack them at once. The troops came rushing up and held them back. But there was a terrible panic among the Pera shopkeepers. All shops were closed, people rushed to their homes, and telegrams were sent to the Embassies at Therapia and Buzukdire, and the dispatch boats were all sent down to the harbor. It turned out however that the people in the church were as badly frightened as any one, and were very glad to have the troops guard the surroundings. The people in these churches are a menace to the whole city. There is no knowing what form the Government may give to its efforts to have them disperse to their homes. The revolutionists are ordering them not to disperse, on pain of death, and are forcing all Armenian shopkeepers also, to keep their shops shut, in order to prolong the excitement. D. . . came to me today and said that he had opened his shop in accord with the advice we had given, but the revolutionists had come to him again and threatened him if he did not close at once. He was afraid to denounce them and closed up and went home. This evening a young Turk who lives near us said to me, You must know that this sort of thing cannot last. The Moslems are tired of all this trouble for the sake of these dogs of Armenians. They are ignorant people, and when they get angry they do not know the difference between different kinds of Christians. The end is going to be very bad for the Armenians, for the Turks, for the foreigners, for you and me. Unless all this fuss about two and a half dogs of Armenians is stopped, the people will take

the thing into their own hands. Even now they are whetting their old knives and yataghans to cut the throats of all who are giving us this trouble. When that is going on it is time for you to think and be afraid." The fellow means well but doubtless thinks that the warning will tend to cause us to beg the Corero to cease championing the rights of Armenians. There are all sorts of rumors about a trouble in Sinas and Trebizond. But we cannot learn any trustworthy facts. The Eedik Pascha Protestants held their service in their hut-chapel yesterday. Their pluck is most delightful to see. I think that the Lord has taken them under his special protection. On Monday night after the Sofias attacked the people in the chapel, and the police sent them all home to get them out of harm's way, the Sofias wished to pull the shed down. But a high official came along and ordered the police to see that no one touched a stick of it. On Sunday they were a little chary about venturing to have their service, but the police were so glad to see any one willing to go on as usual, as if nothing was the matter, that they gave instant permission to have the service held. This gives a quasi-legality to what has been called an entirely illegal enterprise. On the whole the situation tonight is better than we had feared that it would be.

Tuesday Oct. 8. Esqel wished to go to town for some shopping. I did not feel that it was exactly safe to let her go alone, for trouble may break out at any moment. So I went with her. It was not that there was any special reason to fear, but if any thing should happen I ought not to be alone. We went around to take a distant view of the church of the Holy Trinity in Pera, where 1000 people are cooped up. We saw nothing but the patrols, and a certain number of people about the door of the church.

Patrols were riding about the streets of Pera but otherwise the signs of trouble were not many. The fridge was rather vacant and in Istanbul all Armenian shops are shut. I learned on good authority that the moment is intensely critical. The Government has got tired of watching the refugees in the church near the Patriarchate and has decided to force the people to surrender. It has told the people that no one will be hurt. Only seven or eight men there will be arrested for a fair trial, and all others may go home in peace, but the people will not trust the government. They say that when one of the foreign Ambassadors comes and tells them that they will be protected, then, and then only, will they dare to yield. Absentmindedly the Government has cut off supplies from the church, and has cleared out the women and children from all neighboring houses, expecting to storm the church and to have a heavy battle. Every body in town is very anxious, fearing that if there is a fight the Jewish rabble will again commence their attacks on people in other parts of the city. Toward night the Government reversed its plan and allowed the people in the church to have provisions taken to them. It is said that this was done on the demand of the foreign Ambassadors, and that the Ambassadors have offered to the Porte to induce the people to leave the churches and go home. The people about the Eedik Pascha house were so terribly frightened that Mrs. Newell and Miss Jones went alone to air Legation after night fall to tell Mr. Ferrill the situation. They did not fear for themselves and wished to be sure that the Corero knew that the Government is preparing for a fight in Kroomkapou. It was a brave thing to do but it was needless, for the edge of the danger

the Armenian petitioners, which was to avoid all possibility of an outbreak by treating them courteously, having at the same time plenty of troops within call, in order to be provided against any bad faith on the part of the Armenians. But at the last minute after all the arrangements had been made, the Sultan sent orders to the troops to resist the Armenians and to break up all assemblages. After sending out this order he sent word of it to the Grand Vizier. The mischief was done by that time. Shaker Pasha, the Imperial Commissioner at Erzerum has telegraphed to the Sultan that the Kords of that region say that the region is not Armenia but Kurdistan, and that they will not tolerate the appointment of Armenians to be Governors. They say that the appointment of an Armenian governor to one province will be the signal for the massacre of every Armenian in the country. This is largely doubtful, even if it ever was said. But it has its effect at the palace just the same. The experience of a dead man has come to hand. He was harnal in the store of Mr. Gattural. He went out on an errand on Monday. As he was coming back he was seized by some Kordish harnals, whom he did not know, but who began to search him. He resisted this as they had no right to touch him. One of them drew a knife and thrust at him. Then the Armenian ran away, the Kords after him. He ran, but looked behind him so that he did not see where he was going, and came in collision with a soldier of a facing patrol. The indignant soldier instantly clubbed him over the head with the butt of his gun. The Armenian says that he lost consciousness just after hearing the words, "He is finished." After a long time he came to his senses and found himself lying on a pile of rubbish where he had seen them to await the arrival of the scavenger carts. He

his teachers and her kinder partur. She is quite brave about staying on in this isolated position, but I can see is a little nervous as to the possible result if any band of marauders should happen to come down upon their house from the rear. Our old cook Garabed is there as the right-hand man of the family. I mailed him and asked how he was getting on. He said that he was very much disturbed by the situation. The people are in the churches and afraid to come out. I told him that they were in no need to stay in the churches. The Government will not dare to kill any more Armenians in the city for one while, for the Powers have their eyes on them. He said it is impossible to trust the Government. The men will be let go for the moment and then followed later with persistent malice until they are all killed. He was so bitter against the Turks that I told him he was too hard. He said that I knew nothing about the real situation. "You have nothing to fear; you have some one to protect you and the Turks are afraid to touch you. Your women and children are all here and safe. We have ours in the interior and they are not safe a moment. I have not heard from mine for a month, and the last that I heard was that the Turks in a neighboring village had bought 30 cases of petroleum and openly said that it was to be used in burning our village. Why should we not be bitter against a Government that allows such things?" I heard today the story of one of the survivors of the Cassim Pasha slaughter. He was a

day laborer and when he came home at night he saw signs of hostility on the part of the Kurds so masked that he concluded to go elsewhere for the night. His father and two brothers lived in the same room with him. They did not appear and so he went without waiting for them. The next morning he went back and found the room stripped of all that they had, his father dead, and no sign of the two brothers. In the sack of the room he lost all of his clothes and £26 that the Jews had been saving up for a year, to send home by the first sure hand. I was glad that I went to Hankow. The visit proved to do Miss Gleason good, and I had a chance to see and better understand the situation there. The people are in great fear. So I went down the street a girl of about ten had been sent from one of the houses to the fountain to get water. The mother and two or three young men were standing in the door of the house, and all the neighbors were at the windows to watch the experiment and to see that she did not get any harm. At the landing all the Armenian boatmen were absent. I took a strong young Turk who carried me quickly and comfortably to the bridge. He was very good natured and friendly in his manner. But if I had been a native he would not have shown so much friendliness. This afternoon Miss Prime came to the Bible House to tell of a new terror in Scutari. A notice has been put up in the church there by the revolutionists telling the people to stay in their homes, and to look to their arms to defend themselves against the Turks. It made the ladies at Scutari feel very unsafe, and Mr. Pett went over to tell Mr. Serrill and to ask his advice. He told them to be quiet and not to fear. He had put the college under the special care of the police. The people at the Scutari college

have concluded to have two more Croets on the premises as an additional garrison. They use them to work on the wall as if that were the sole reason for their presence, and so prevent panic among the scholars. Wednesday Oct. 9. It seems that Artin Pasha the Armenian under Sec. at the Ministry of Public Foreign Affairs, went on the part of the Sultan to the Patriarchate Church last evening to tell the people that they will be protected and may go to their homes in peace. The people received him well and cheered him, but they said "The voice is the voice of Artin Pasha, but the words are the words of the Sultan and we cannot trust them. We will do anything for you but this. We cannot risk our lives on any such promise." So the attempt failed. Before Artin Pasha would go he insisted on the troops being withdrawn, which was done. He said that he had been sent by the Sultan to reassure the people, and the troops are doing all in their power to frighten them. The curious lack of cohesion in the Turkish policy is illustrated by another incident. The Sultan sent a rich Armenian merchant to try to induce the people to yield. While the merchant was pleading with the people in the Sultan's name to trust themselves to his promise, the police were searching the merchant's house to find evidence of treason. Of course they searched in vain and gained merely the odium of thus violating their promise of liberality while the promise was yet warm from their lips. The Turks are now trying to prove that it was not the Softas who killed the Armenians in the streets but firm men and policemen in the dress of Softas. It is a curious commentary on the character of the Moslem theological student that there is no difference between his face and that of the lowest rabble. A trustworthy Turkish officer says that last week Monday the Sultan approved the plan of the Grand Vizier for receiving

because they have been so good natured before. Wednesday afternoon Mr. Terrell called at the Gedik Pasha house. His visit made a great impression in the neighborhood and from that moment the police began to salute the servants with every sign of respect. So they think that the visit of Mr. Terrell had a certain influence on their conduct. This evening for the first time in ten days there are voices in the Armenian quarter of Heissar. For ten days it has been as silent as if there was no one there. Tonight the people are talking aloud and laughing merrily. I judge from this that the question of the Churches has been settled after all.

Friday Dec. 11. The Churches are being evacuated. The dragomen yesterday went and pledged the people immunity from arrest and safety afterwards, if they would return to their homes. They made a list of all the names of those in the Churches, so as to know what people they have promised to look after and gave every one a card from an Embassy. This morning the evacuation of the Churches was completed. The people were searched on leaving, to see that they had no arms, and then were allowed to go in peace. The Armenians swarm in the streets and act as though they were swelling with joy. It is a real orichedry for them over the system of preventive arrests, as well as an admission on the part of the Powers that they were driven to act as they did. The Turks are correspondingly downcast. It is to be hoped that the Armenians in their success will not be too much exalted. It is said that among the other guaranties the Embassies told the people that the reform scheme has been accepted and will shortly be promulgated. The English

then found that he had a bayonet wound in his arm. The soldiers must have thrust him with the bayonet to make sure that he was dead but missed their aim and merely wounded his arm. He cautiously crawled away to a hiding place and came out after a day or two and returned to Mr. Gattoral. Mr. Terrell sent for me post-haste today. He had received authentic news that the Armenian revolutionists are about to make an outbreak in all the region of Cilicia, and that our missionaries will be in the greatest danger because they have urged the people to resist the temptations of the Gunbagists. What can be done for their protection is the question. There is little enough that can be done, and that is at such a distance that it must be largely vain effort. Mr. Terrell did what could be done. The question is raised, whether the missionaries ought not to send the women and children to the coast. The responsibility of deciding such a question is very wearing. It seems more dangerous to travel than to remain quiet, especially as we know that the report, Alexandretta is in turmoil just now. I told him that the question must be decided by those on the ground, but that I thought he ought to ask to have ships sent to that coast at once. It appears that there has been some disturbance at Trabigond. An Armenian tried to kill the governor general. Hadri Bey. He fired six shots at him, point blank, and one ball hit him in the leg. Upon this the populace rose and attacked the Armenians, but order seems to have been speedily restored. The Turks here and every where are as much afraid of the Armenians, as the Armenians are of the Turks. Osman Bey, the curiosity dealer tells a funny story about the Armenian demonstration. One of the fights took place



in front of his shop. He says that he saw the Armenians fire their pistols with both eyes shut and heads turned away.

Thursday Oct. 15. The other day Dr. Matheosian asked me what I would advise him to do about his family who are in Dinyukdere. Should they stay where they are, or should they return to their Pera home? I told him that for the moment Pera is less safe than the Bosphorus because of the tendency of the Armenians at the Church of the Holy Trinity to make trouble.

~~Robert~~ told him the only way was to do as I do every day - feel the pulse of the city and so judge of dangers. He said the difficulty was to get hold of the pulse. This morning he met me on the steamer and asked me how the pulse is this morning. I told him it was less violent, but that I had not yet been to the city to find out just then. I met Mr. Dimitroff the Bulgarian agent here, and asked him about the situation. Dr. Matheosian lectured with all his ears and understood some thing of how I go to work to get the situation every day. Certain men I know to be well informed, and to be willing to tell me what they know. One of these is Mr. Dimitroff; another is the agent of the Reuters News Agency, who gives me news and I give him items that he cannot otherwise get. Then I go among the people of all classes and hear what they have to say, their experience with the police and with the common Turks or Armenians, and their preposterous ideas on all subjects. From all this it is easy to get a general notion of how the mind of the city is acting, and if there is anything that seems to have special danger in it, I take pains to learn if it is known at the Embassies. What Mr. Dimitroff told me was that yesterday afternoon Said Pasha, the Minister of Foreign Affairs called on the Austrian Ambassador

who is Dean of the Diplomatic Corps, and asked him to get the ambassadors to negotiate with the Armenians about leaving the Churches and going to their homes, authorizing the Ambassadors to promise that none of them should be arrested by the Turks if they leave the churches. This involves a tacit admission by the Turks that the Armenians have been driven into their present position by abuse, and that therefore they are not to be punished for refusing to submit at the order of the Government. Upon this the Ambassadors held a meeting at the French Embassy, and decided to undertake the negotiation. This morning early the dragomen of the six Powers were sent to the city to go to the Churches and advise the people to go home promising that they will not be molested by the police. I have not been able to learn what the result has been, but I am afraid that the effort has failed. The Komuchagists are determined to keep up the demonstration until the Turks yield consent to the reforms. Today the Komuchagists went around and informed Armenians who opened their shops that they have been fined by the revolutionary committee for doing so. Several men paid considerable amounts to save their necks from the Komuchagists. All the shopkeepers received orders to close their shops on pain of death from these same revolutionists. They commonly obey meekly for they are terrified at the fear of secret assassination. I saw Abies Jones of Qaidik Pasha today. She says that on Tuesday of last week the policemen at the station near their house who have been quite friendly began to look very savage, and even failed to return the salute of their man in passing the house. The same happened Wednesday and they felt that it was a very bad symptom

papers were at first inclined to put great blame on the Armenians for getting up a wilful incitement to massacre. But as the later news arrived in London showing how needless the massacre was, and how and where it was ordered, the papers have changed their tone, and it is clear that the net result has been to make all Europe unite in declaring that the reforms must be enforced. The Hosts propagating this is expected every day. There has been a serious outbreak in Trebizond repressed by the Vali with a vigor that saved the Armenians from slaughter. We have no details. It seems to be the fact however that an Armenian tried to kill Bahri Pasha late Vali of Van as he was riding through the street with the Vali of Trebizond. Several shots were fired, but the Vali's side alone was wounded. The Moslems then rose to kill the Armenians but the Vali went to them in person, and sent them to their homes. Still the Russian fleet is said to have gone there to see to it that no repetition of the attempt on the Christians is made. The Armenian shops are still held shut by the revolutionists. It is said that they will not be allowed to be opened until the Bill of reforms has been promulgated. The loss of the trade of this city is simply enormous. One realizes now how large a part of the business is done by Armenians. The banks have now in hand no less than £360,000 of protested paper which has come due while the people have been shut up in

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their houses. How the muddle will ever be  
unravell'd without a lot of failures does  
not appear. The danger seems to be over  
for the present so far as the city is con-  
cerned. We are most grateful to God for  
His protection and for shortening the  
days of trouble for the poor people about us.

Extracts from letter from Arabkir.

Dec. 28, 1895.

It was a great comfort that some friends escaped the fatal massacre (Nov. 6,) but the five Nalbandian brothers were taken by guile to the government house. They were bound together and shot and many others in the same manner. These have been killed and that is past but many others remain in prison hungry, naked and miserable and they have no means of comfort whatever. Call, oh call for assistance. There are women who were accustomed to dress well and adorn their persons with costly ornaments now naked and miserable hunt through the ruined buildings to collect the charred wood to sell to cover their nakedness. The churches and schools have become the refuge of many refugees who wander about from morning till evening begging and they return in the evening empty-handed, hungry, weary cold and almost dead and they sleep on the stones. Dear friend my eyes fill my hand refuses to move and how can I write more? Hundreds of women and virgins are violated in Turkish houses. Some have become Islam because of their wretchedness and some have given their daughters to Turks. 1800 houses are burned to ashes and 3000 persons have been sacrificed. The remainder are terrified by the awful threats of the Turks saying "Your turn is coming. We will massacre you later." There is a rumor that some of the prisoners are to be taken to Harpoot. I fear very much they will be killed by the way. Just as my uncle was reported alive last week and is now reported dead. What cruelty! A man who takes refuge is slaughtered like a sheep-- just as Arsen Hadji and Kakagee Agha (These were covered with oil and burned.) Many were taken as if to work on the telegraph line and were killed. Hundreds of the wounded have tried to attend to their own wounds by washing with simple water and very many die. Many of the living are tortured on the plea that they have hid their money. Turkish examiners have gone about but to no end.

From Keghi

Dec. 29, 1895.

I have begun to distribute the 50£ which you sent. But the number of the plundered is more than 10,000 of whom 5000 are in the extremest destitution. To whom will I give this 50£. The government has begun to collect money by force in the plundered villages. It does not listen to entreaty. Up to the present the plunder returned is of little value. They are very careless in the matter of collecting the plunder for there are easy means at hand because the place of the plunder is well known. The people of Asdukh Pert of more than 120 houses have

not yet returned to their houses. Also Kopus people are still scattered. There are other villagers also who have not returned to their houses because they have neither food nor furniture. The Koords who did the plundering threaten to massacre the Armenians if the plunder is taken back. Denek and Hakusdun villages are not under this kaisakan but under Khuzu Chan the kaisakan of which is altogether careless. The danger of death from hunger and exposure is very great for the coming winter.

The Pain prisoners - 15 - are still in extreme misery in this prison. (These were imprisoned before the massacre for a petition to the Patriarch.)

Keghi, Dec. 29, 1895.

Our condition is very bad and calls for immediate relief. The plunder remains still in the hands of the Koords. Though the officers have begun the work of collecting the plunder still no results are perceivable. Instead of collecting things for the protection of the life and person of the plundered only a few worthless things appear. The government instead of assisting the plundered villagers to ways and means of living is using severe measures for collection of taxes. When the wretched people in danger of death from hunger and exposure take refuge with their families among the Koords and foul their honor how can they pay their taxes? If this continues, after losing their possessions and honor they will lose their lives also.

The government officials have proposed to us a number of times to present papers of thanks to the proper places. We have not yet given answer. But in all probability we will be forced to sign such a paper. Thousands entreat for assistance.

The government returns show 13,853 Armenians in the district. It is estimated that there are 20,000.

Erzingan, Dec. 28, 1895.

The money sent for relief of the suffering is being administered by Br. Pateos Shegazan and Atan Agha Bolovian. To each person they give ten paras worth of bread each day. The number being so relieved is near 700 and there are many more to be written.

I take this opportunity to express my hearty gratitude to those benevolent friends in distant lands who send this assistance. It is impossible to describe the suffering of the poor. Still by giving a loaf of bread to each person you give life to that person. I do not hesitate to say that you are bringing the dead back to life. I assure that these poor wretched destitute people will remember to their last day and bless with their latest breath these benevolent and merciful benefactors. May their portion be in accordance with the word of the Lord "Come ye blessed of my father".

If I could describe the condition of the poor your heart would not be able to endure. not alone in the city but in the villages the cry for bread swells to the very heavens. The wailing cry "Bread bread" would melt the stoniest heart to tears. &c

Erzingan Dec. 28, 1895.

Dear Sir:

By last post we received your last letter and the 50£ which you forwarded. We began at once the distribution of bread to the hungry. For four days we have been giving bread to 550 persons. As much as possible we examine the applicants carefully and get certificates from the leading Armenians of the districts of the city from where the people come. The numbers are very great. If we should accept all who apply for relief the money would be soon exhausted. To each person we give a daily portion of 100 drams of bread. Besides being hungry many are naked. (This means they have only scant clothing.) They have no bedding, they have no fuel, they have nothing. If it is possible and there is hope of more assistance be pleased to give assistance in clothing and bedding and fuel. At present we give only bread. We can find no drafts here and the only way is for you to send money by post. We await encouraging news from you.

With special salutations &c.

Erzingan, Dec. 21, 1895.

I received your letter with the 15£ draft but it was impossible to cash it and so I return it to you. The only way is to send money by post. As this is the case you better send directly to Kkakh anything you decide to send there.

As to your question: As far as I have been able to find out there are 15,000 persons who are in need of bread and who cry out "bread, bread" Some have food for a month, some for two weeks. As time passes the destitute will greatly increase. At present we are in great fear and terror. Oh we have become wearied with this uncertain life. Every day the fear of death is upon us. We call out "O God my God hast thou forgotten us?" The pain of this terror is very great. To live upon the earth has become a weariness. What will the end be? If you have a word of encouragement write us quickly. &c.

Erzingan, Dec. 28, 1895.

I received your letter of the 11th enclosing the order on the Post office for 50£ which I at once secured. According to your order in company with A. Agha we began the work of relief and have continued it each day since the 25th. We distributed the bread at about 4 P.M. We require certificates from the Archbishop (Bishop's vicar) for those we cannot ourselves examine. We will try to be as careful as possible to be. We will pay the baker each week and will obtain receipts for the money given him and forward to you. Up to the present we are well. Special salutations &c.

Khanoos, Jan. 1, 1896

I received your last letter. --- The local government gives no permission for relief work and does not look on it with favor. On receiving your letter I went to the Kaimakan. He said he had received no instructions from the Vali Pacha. Indeed this work is very dangerous. In official circles a different interpretation is given to it. They also say the report given by B. is the cause of this enterprise and in the name of benevolence other objects are being served and they use an adjective for B. that I consider unwise to write here. In fact without a positive and direct order from the Vali Pacha this work is exceedingly dangerous.

Dec. 29, 1895

Dear Friends;

Warsovan Station, the Western Mission, and in fact the whole mission force in Turkey is grievously smitten in the death from small pox of Miss King of Warsovan on the 1st of Feb. She was a devoted Christian, skilled to work and to win souls, and the Providence which calls her away brings her associates quite as much amazement as it does pain and grief.

Ranazan gives occasion for some anxiety as to the preservation of the peace. There is real danger of fanatical outbreaks at Brousa, Smyrna, and Aintab. There is danger of disturbance here also which is too serious to be ignored. But it should be borne in mind by all that the Government is now evidently doing its best to prevent any further misdeeds of the character that we all know to the extent of losing our confidence in the good intentions of those we have trusted hitherto. The Government will not now connive at any outbreaks. At EITLIS the situation is not agreeable. Calumnies against Mr. Knapp have reached a point now that leads Armenians in the villages to believe him the cause of all the troubles which have overwhelmed them. The Porte wishes to try him there on definite charges. He will probably come on here under British protection for conference with Mr. Terrell, who refuses, naturally, to admit any right to try him. At AINTAB (Jan. 30) threats of massacre are continued. The wife of the pastor at Birijik and the two girl school teachers were taken by Gov't order under escort to Aintab and delivered safely. They saw awful things. Mr. Sanders reached OUNFA safely. Miss Shattuck has had Pneumonia but is better. She writes (Jan. 29) that she feels she must stay with the stricken people there, at least a time. The slaughter at Orfa was greater than first reported. The Protestants of the Birajik and Roumkale region have become Muslims along with the others. At Aintab there are about 3500 destitute receiving aid. At MARASH (Jan. 28) there are over 5000 receiving aid and an expectation of 20,000 more as soon as the settlement at Zeitoun <sup>mission</sup> opens up that region to access. At RAJIN (Jan. 29) 1500 people are receiving aid, about half of them from outside the town. SIVAS (Feb. 5) cries for more money, having learned more fully the destitution at Gurun and other places. At CESAREA (Jan. 27) Messrs. Fowle and Wingate have visited ten villages in the Gemerek region where 1000 houses will have eaten up their last grain by the end of this month. About 75 bales of clothing sent from here have reached Cesarea, and the most part have gone on to Sivas and Harpoot. At ERZROUM Mr. Chambers is crushed under the relief work, and Mr. Mac Naughton of Smyrna goes on today to reinforce Erzroum. Dr. Andrus of MARDIN telegraphs of 10,000 destitute in the Kurdish mountains, needing £2000. Mr. Peet has telegraphed promising the money. HARPOOT (Jan. 30) has about 100,000 destitute in 200 places dependent upon it. Mr. Gates says he does not get time to eat, but does not mind that, if only he can be sure that he will not be told there is no more money. Up to date Mr. Peet has received \$14,300 for relief from abroad. Besides this, \$10,000 has passed through his hands from native sources.

Poor baby Boris of Bulgaria was "converted" to the Greek church yesterday. A special commissioner from the Sultan met a special commissioner from the Czar at the font in Sophia on this occasion.

*I send you my tentative tables of statistics. Please have  
 corrections and additions - remembering that the keys include  
 the villages.*



Wednesday Aug. 26. 1896.

This morning I went to Scutari to see Dr. Riggs who has been sick. He is better but still very weak. On the street I met an Armenian acquaintance who asked me if any thing was going on in the city. He said that the revolutionists had warned their friends in Scutari not to go to town today, because there was to be an outbreak. The revolutionists say that they have dynamite bombs and are going to use them. On reaching the Galata bridge all on the steamer were electrified by hearing firing in Galata. The musketry was constant and every now and then a ~~loud explosion~~ loud explosion of the dynamite could be heard. On the bridge people were standing in crowds and looking in that direction, but nothing could be seen. A huge crowd was assembled at the Galata end of the bridge, and I felt rather inclined to go in that direction to look. My rule in such cases is however, not to go into danger unless it is clearly duty, so I turned and went to the Bible House instead. In Stamboul a great crowd of Turks of the lower class, seemed to have risen out of the ground, and filled the Yeni Jami court yard, but I saw no signs of lawlessness. At the Bible House all were more or less interested in the Galata affair, and from the Bible House windows we could see that the firing seemed to centre about the Ottoman bank. After a couple of hours of watching we made arrangements for the defense of the place during the night and went home. What had happened was this. About one o'clock a band of about thirty Armenians, of whom the leaders were Russian subjects suddenly took possession of the Ottoman bank building. They had entered the building, one or two at a time, on pretence of business, and at a given signal, rushed at the door from the inside, barricaded it and began throwing dynamite bombs into the street from the windows. The bank officials and clerks were intimidated by threats of blowing up the whole concern if any resistance was offered, and so the whole force of employees were held prisoners as it were, by this little band of desperadoes. Troops were brought up on the outside and commenced a fusillade upon the windows of the bank, driven back every now and then by the bombs (of which many failed to explode, and which were all quite small.) This was kept up for seven or eight hours. At length after the object was gained of alarming the whole city and arousing the bad blood of all the soldiers and lower class Turks, the revolutionists proposed terms of capitulation and were actually allowed to leave the building in peace under protection of a secretary of the Russian

Embassy, it is reported, and were taken to a yacht belonging to  
Sir Edgar Vincent the head director of the bank. I cannot hear that  
a single one of the revolutionists was hurt. They did not expose themselves  
as their object was to make a noise rather than to kill. They did not  
attempt to rob the bank. How many soldiers were hurt I do not  
know. Some say none, and some say as many as twenty or thirty.  
We feel it to be an outrage that Turks who kill innocent Armenians  
are not punished. But it is simply infamous that these scoundrels  
who have plunged the city into blood and rapine, should be allowed  
to go free to renew their labors elsewhere. At the first it was reported  
that the unpaid soldiery were attacking the bank, for no other  
explanation suggested itself to the people for the spectacle of soldiers  
firing into the windows of the bank from every point of vantage.  
But when the real state of the case became known, Turks began to  
kill Armenians on sight in the streets. At the Stamboul Custom  
House, the Kurdish porters attacked and killed a number of  
Armenian porters, and threw them into the sea. Later I saw the  
police dragging the bodies out for removal. One of the poor wretches  
was still alive when hauled out of the water on the shore. One  
of our Armenian neighbors at Roumeli Hissar was in the  
street back of the custom house in Stamboul when the Kurds were  
marching out in pursuit of the fleeing Armenians. He sprang  
into the shop of a Turk who hid him. Soon after a Jew also took  
refuge in the shop and the Turk hid him, but the mob hunted  
him out. The Jew begged for mercy, explaining that he was an  
innocent Jew, but the ruffians said that Jew or Christian  
he was a Giaour, and killed him. They did not find the Armenian  
who came home to Hissar nearly dead with fright. As we went  
down to the bridge we passed through the Turkish crowds, many  
of the men armed with ferocious looking bludgeons but none of  
them seemed to take any notice of us. They evidently have orders  
not to touch any but Armenians. On the steamer we found  
Mrs. Barnum, Miss Frances of Tan, and Mrs. Chambers of Exroom.  
They had been shopping in Pera and had been caught in the  
storm. Some of the English gentlemen had escorted them down  
to the bridge, after some detention at one of the shops in Pera, where  
they were caught by the panic-stricken closing of the shutters.  
Mrs. Chambers had her two children with her, and they all had  
been obliged to pass the dead lying in the streets, to see the soldiers  
firing at the Armenians, and to see bombs thrown among the  
soldiers. It was an awful experience for them. Miss Kimball  
and Miss Huntington were also in Pera at the Legation, and

Mr. Terrill very kindly sent them to the bridge with a caïque and had his steam launch take them to Bebek. For this courtesy Mr. Terrill ought to be thanked. At Beissar all was quiet all night, but you can be sure that I slept with one ear open, and at one time in the evening I heard quite a sharp rattle of musketry, and one or two of the heavy dynamite explosions in the direction of Pera.

Thursday, Aug. 27 It is the day for my making up the ledger now for the Freedaper today, and it seemed necessary to go to the Bible House, although I was quite sure that none of the translators or printers would be there. I have had a curious feeling all day exactly like the feeling at the beginning of every battle during the war. It is a profound desire to be somewhere else than in the disagreeable midst of disturbance. I am a coward by nature, I suppose, and am only able to be anything else by the grace of God. At all events it has been an incredible source of strength to be able to ask guidance from on high for all emergencies. Nothing of account occurred on the way to the Bible House. The shops were all closed and the streets occupied by the Turkish mob, and the little patrols of troops. At the Bible House we heard horrible stories of the work of the night in Samatia and Hasskeny. Many hundreds must have been killed in the city by the mob. Report says that Hasskeny has been sacked. It is a blessed thing that the ladies are all in a place of safety, and none of the schools are yet open. Udik Pasha and Scutari have not been disturbed so far as we can learn. Shortly after I arrived at the Bible House some Armenians commenced firing from the windows of a ban just at the foot of the hill. Soldiers came and began to fire back. I don't think that the Armenians fired at anything or even looked out of the windows. What they seemed to do was just to crouch on the floor, raise their hands above the sill, and blaze away, for general results. It is evident that all they want is to make a noise and excite the Turks. Quite a rattle took place right there, and an immense crowd of Turks assembled in the street to watch it. Finally the soldiers drove the crowd away but they assembled again near to the Bible House. They brought them opposite the little lane at the bottom of our premises on which one of our smaller gates opens. The crowd having nothing better to do discovered a shop in that lane and broke it open to pillage it. Then the police came and drove them off. Upon this the crowd halted right opposite to the

Bible House, a horrible ruffianly set, with bludgeons of all descriptions, from the well rounded axe handle to the two foot stick of fire wood. They could see nothing of the fight at the foot of the hill, from their present position, and they amused themselves with studying the possibilities of the Bible House. At last some one called out, "there are at least 500 Armenians in this building. I can see one at the window." Soon all the men were gazing up at our windows and every moment growing more and more excited with the thought of what might be behind those great closed doors. We ordered all our men to keep away from the windows, for a stray shot might easily find its way in. Things had commenced to look a little blue for us when suddenly a column of cavalry appeared at the bottom of the hill, and charged the crowd driving it clear up the street and out of sight. This was repeated two or three times, for the crowd formed again within half an hour after one of the charges although several of the Turks were arrested each time and the clubs taken from others. It was evident that some way must be found to communicate with the Legation and get a guard. Finally just after one of the <sup>cavalry</sup> charges when the street was clear, Will Ellis and I called forth on this errand. As soon as I got into the street I hailed a Turkish major in command of the Cavalry, and explained to him that the building is American and asked if he could be sure that the Americans in it would be safe. He was very polite and declared that it was immaterial whether we stay in the building or go, we would have nothing to fear. Providentially, I think, a carriage happened along at that moment, and we got into it and were rapidly driven through the scowling mobs to the bridge. We walked across the bridge for that is perfectly safe. Just as we reached the other end of the bridge a band of Armenians appeared on the quay and commenced firing upon the soldiers stationed there. The bullets whizzed over our heads or at least somewhere skywards from us. I think that they were all sent off without pretence of aim. A company of soldiers came on the double quick to reinforce those on the quay and soon a regular battle was engaged in which we did not stay to see. The soldiers had bayonets fixed and carried their guns by their sides at a "trail". As they passed me the bayonet of one of the men came in rather disagreeable proximity to my person, say about six inches off. From the look of the fellow I judged that his wish that he dared make the space less was about as strong as my satisfaction

that he made it so much. All shops in Galata and Pera were  
close and the streets deserted except for the heavy detachments of  
troops, and a few skulking passers. We passed the bank. The fine  
plate glass windows of the two lower stories were riddled with bullet  
holes and all the walls were scarr'd with marks of the fight of  
yesterday. Mr Terrell was at the Legation and was very kind.  
After some delay owing to the great demands on his staff for the  
protection of Americans, he got the Consul and Mr Gargiulo  
started for the Ministry of Police to ask for a guard for the Bible  
House. I was starting back with Will Bliss whom Mr Terrell  
protected. "Don't you know," said he, "that these fellows would like to  
shoot the inside out of you?" "Yes," said I, "but they do not seem in  
a mood for that kind of work yet." Still as he seemed to insist  
we went in the carriage with Mr. Short and Mr. Gargiulo as far as the  
Stamboul end of the bridge, and there took another carriage for the  
Bible House. But we found the roads leading in that direction all  
closed by troops, and the mob very much more ugly in temper than  
before. We thought of turning back since the way seemed closed. Then I  
thought of all our friends perhaps blockaded in the Bible House, and  
unable to get home. So we had the carriage drive to the ministry of Police  
and caught up with the Consul there. He got us a guard, and got  
the man instructed to help us all get to the bridge, and so we went  
back. Dr. Herrick and Mr. Brown had tired of waiting for us, and  
had induced the officer in charge of the troops at the foot of the hill  
to escort them to the bridge. ~~But~~ after the guard had been posted  
and instructed in the orders of the Minister of Police, we took Mr. Keizer,  
Mr. Swan, Mr. Sellar and one or two of the Armenians that work  
at the Bible House, and went to the bridge in safety. The rest rode  
in the carriage and I walked with the Lieutenant of police who  
had come to station the guard. On the way through the mob the  
officer ordered some of the ruffians to throw down their clubs. So I  
asked him why those fellows all carried clubs. He said it was because  
they are so afraid of the Armenians. "Why should they be afraid of the  
Armenians?" I asked. "The Armenians do such awful things that they  
have reason to be afraid." "You do not mean to say," said I, "that this  
great crowd fears a few Armenians?" "Yes, they are terribly afraid  
of them." At the bridge in taking leave of the police lieutenant, I offered  
him a small bakchish for his trouble, but he utterly refused it,  
saying that he had only done his duty. But when I told him to  
give it to his men of the guard, he took it. He was a very nice fellow  
and, like all those whom we saw at the Ministry of Police, perfectly  
pleasant in his manner. At Hissar I found Mr. Terrell, who had

stopped there on his way to Therapia to see Dr. Washburn, and see if the Bessar colony made any protection. At his request I called the head policeman of the village, and translated for him the inquiry whether he had sufficient force to defend the college and the American houses against attack. The man said that all was quiet and that he needed no more men, and Mr. Terrell went on his way. The question was all that was necessary to put the police on their mettle, and to show them that we must be protected. All is quiet in the village and it is delightful to get the rest that the peaceful surroundings afford. I am as tired tonight as if I had done a solid day's work, whereas I have done nothing but gad about as narrated.

Friday, Aug. 28. Last night on reaching home I found that a telegram had arrived from Dr. Tracy saying that he and Miss Gage and Miss Willard would arrive by the train today. It was necessary at all hazards to meet them for otherwise they would try to reach the Bible House. So I decided to go to town by the early boat. But the night had been rather wakeful. A party of Kurds came to the village and examined the houses of the poor below us. The Campbells declare over sharpening their knives while sitting on the gravestones, when the police pounced on them and drove them off, arresting the leaders. I had not known just what was going on, but had been up and listening to various curious noises until I was satisfied that the patrols were really watching. So I did not make up until fifteen minutes before time for the steamer. I missed the direct boat but caught the way boat by going without breakfast. A great change had come over the city. The mob had dispersed, and the streets were quite clear, so that I walked to the Sirkeji depot without incident. Very many shops had been looted, and all the others were closed. Donjian, pastor Aredin's son-in-law had his shop cleared out, although it is next door to a large police station. Fortunately, the fellows could not get into the safes. They carried off what little things they found and smashed the show cases and clocks that they could not carry off. The train was two hours late, being delayed by troop trains bringing soldiers into the city. I went with Mr. Romm and Mr. Montgomery who also came to meet the train. I went to Gedik Pasha to see the fate of the Mission house there. Gedik Pasha was not touched at all, and after a word with the owner in the house we went back to the Bible House.

The fact that Gidik Pasha and Korum Kapro were not touched, though surrounded by Turks on all sides, shows that the proceedings of the pillaging and massacring parties were entirely under control of the Government. This control was more evident from the story of the men at the Bible House. They said that after we posted the guard Thursday evening the mob increased and became so threatening that the guards became alarmed and finally ran away. Two of our Great doorkeepers also ran away, leaving only the one Great and the Armenians to hold the fort. The firing and the pillaging continued until a little after eight in the evening. Suddenly it stopped, the crowds dispersed, and not a sound was heard until the morning. The massacre stopped then because the Ambassadors of the Six Powers sent a collective telegram to the Sultan in very strong terms which showed him that they had some spirit left. The authorities then did what they might have done at any time before, they gathered in the looters and left the streets free for decent people. The looters, by the way, were a class of people whom one never sees in the streets. I never in my life saw such fearfully ruffianly fellows as those who made up the crowd in front of the Bible House, and between the Bible House and the bridge on Thursday. Where they all came from is a mystery. Of the decent, working Turks none were to be seen. The people on the streets were the very scum of the race. As everything betokened a restoration of order, and as I was very tired, I decided to go home at one o'clock. I asked Mr. Montgomery to take a message to Mr. Terrell, and then to go to Cassady to see what had been the fate of the Gleason house, and the pastor's house there, and then I went off with the party that arrived from Vienna by train. They had heard in Anagnone of the massacre, and were pretty anxious as to the kind of reception which they would meet in the city. So they were delighted to find Dr. Herrick and myself on the platform when the train came in. At Bessar I was met by a messenger from Miss Prime at Will Bliss' house, and went with him to the house. The watchman in charge of Scutari college had sent up for instructions. The Armenian Protestants of the district were in a state of panic, and wished to be given asylum in the college premises. But if they were admitted we would not know what to expect from the Turks, who would look at the assemblage as treasonable. Miss Powers and Miss Prime had their hats on to go to Scutari and look after affairs. The only Americans there were Dr. Reggs and Mrs. Ironbridge, the first sick and the second harassed with the care of him, and with the constant demand for sympathy and advice from the frightened people. I told the ladies that whatever happened they should not go to Scutari. Miss Powers

was rather rebellious, but finally yielded when I promised to go and stay there instead. I found that there had been nothing in the way of disturbances in Soutari. The people were in the greatest fear that something would happen that night and came to me with piteous appeals to be allowed in the premises. I did my best to reassure them and promised that if any disturbance took place I would be at the gate and would not reject any who came. I was very glad that I went for the sake of the relief to poor Mrs. Trowbridge. I dined with Mrs. T. and slept in the college building and the night passed quietly. After reaching Soutari I found that I had in my pocket a letter that I had promised to deliver to Mrs. Montgomery telling her that her daughter and Miss Webb are to arrive on the morning train. Having made this fetch of affairs there was nothing for me to do but to go to the train myself to take care of the new comers. I forgot to note that before going to Soutari I went to see Mr. Terrell, and asked him to have a guard sent to the Soutari college, so that one might be relieved from the anxiety of the risk that the buildings should be pillaged. He was very kind and agreed that he would attend to it the first thing in the morning. He disapproved entirely of my going to Soutari, as being too risky, but I assured him that should any outbreak occur I was confident that the local police, who know me, would give every protection on application.

Saturday, Aug. 29. This morning the city is quite itself again. Many of the shops are opened, and the Armenians are beginning to appear on the streets again. It is a great relief to have a breathing spell, although it is confidently rumored that the Armenian revolutionists are to make an outbreak on Monday, the anniversary of the Sultan's accession. I went to meet Misses Webb and Montgomery at the train and found that the word had reached the family in spite of my negligence. So they were all there at the station before me, and there was a joyful scene when the train came in for the ladies had been told at Philippopolis that 7000 people had been killed in Constantinople. All the trouble seems to be over for the moment and we can now count up the losses, first sending a telegram to Boston for the reassurance of our friends. The affair as a whole is the crowning infamy of the infamous reign of Abdul Hamid. For 36 hours the lowest rabble have been allowed to wreak their hate on the Armenians in all parts of the city without hindrance. Of course the folly of the revolutionists was the excuse. But the men who made the outbreak were in general allowed to escape, and the cowardly assassination of near 5000 unarmed and defenceless people who feared the revolutionists more than the Turks do.



The fact that Edik Pasha and Koom Kapos were not touched though surrounded by Turks on all sides, shows that the proceedings of the pillaging and massacring parties were entirely under control of the Government. This control was more evident from the story of the men at the Bible House. They said that after we posted the guard Thursday evening the mob increased and became so threatening that the guards became alarmed and finally ran away. Four Great doorkeepers also ran away, leaving only the one Arab and the Armenians to hold the fort. The firing and the pillaging continued until a little after eight in the evening. Suddenly it stopped, the crowds dispersed, and not a sound was heard until the morning. The massacre stopped then because the Ambassadors of the six Powers sent a collective telegram to the Sultan in very strong terms which showed him that they had some spirit left. The authorities then did what they might have done at any time before, they gathered in the lodgers and left the streets free for decent people. The lodgers, by the way were a class of people whom one never sees in the streets. I never in my life saw such fearfully ruffianly fellows as those who made up the crowd in front of the Bible House, and between the Bible House and the bridge on Thursday. Where they all came from is a mystery. Of the decent working Turks none were to be seen. The people on the streets were the very scum of the race. As everything detokened a restoration of order, and as I was very tired, I decided to go home at one o'clock. I asked Mr. Montgomery to take a message to Mr. Terrell, and then to go to Cassadun to see what had been the fate of the Cleason house, and the factor's house there, and then I went off with the party that arrived from Vienna by train. They had heard in Constantinople of the massacre, and were pretty anxious as to the kind of reception which they would meet in the city. So they were delighted to find Dr. Herrick, and myself on the platform when the train came in. At Biscar I was met by a messenger from Miss Prime at Will Bliss' house, and went with him to the house. The watchman in charge of Scutari college had sent up for instructions. The Armenian Protestants of the district were in a state of panic, and wished to be given asylum in the College premises. But if they were admitted one would not know what to expect from the Turks, who would look at the assemblage as treasonable. Miss Powers and Miss Prime had their hats on to go to Scutari and look after affairs. The only Americans there were Dr. Reggs and Mrs. Ironbridge, the first sick, and the second harassed with the care of him, and with the constant demand for sympathy and advice from the frightened people. I told the ladies that whatever happened they should not go to Scutari. Miss Powers

was a crime which throws into the shade entirely any folly or crime  
of the anarchist Armenians whom the Turkish troops could have  
disposed of in an hour without shedding a drop of innocent blood.  
The revolutionists, besides the bank party, which was let off easy, had  
two other central parties, one at Samatia, where they sent out their dynamite  
bombs from the Armenian school, and the other in the Fanar in the  
Golden Horn where they had entered a Greek house very much as they  
entered the bank, and where they were all destroyed together with  
about a hundred Greeks on Wednesday night by cannon balls  
from the Turkish ironclads. The scene of this part of the tragedy was  
the next house to the one in which Mr. Stefanides, Greek teacher at Robert  
College, was that night. He had a narrow escape. The work of the mob was  
first to pay off old scores of private grudge or business rivalry. The  
Kurdish hounds, at the custom house, at the railway stations, at the  
Khanes in Stamboul and Galata killed off all the Armenian hounds in  
order to get their business. When we brought the friends from the railway  
station, we had the knowledge that the men whom we employed to carry  
the trunks, had beaten out the brains of their Armenian associates only  
a few hours before. The Turkish news boys killed all of the Armenian  
news boys, the Lag boatmen stabbed and threw into the sea all of the  
Armenian boatmen on the Golden Horn; the Persian and Turkish  
tobaccoists butchered the Armenian tobaccoists who had been their  
rivals in trade, and appropriated their goods. Wednesday and  
Thursday nights hell was let loose in every Armenian quarter  
of the city except Roum Kapos and Edik Pasha. All Armenian  
houses in Kasrkey in Selma Torruk in Balat and in Samatia  
have been sacked and the greater part of the men killed with many  
women and children. Today I have seen family after family  
walking the streets weeping bare foot, bare headed, men, women and  
children alike dressed only in their night garments, with some dressing  
gown or old shawl thrown over them, these being all that is left to them  
of their property, and they left to seek some shelter where they can hide  
their shame of abject poverty and seek a beggar's crust. The men who  
did these things were not men but devils. They stripped the houses  
and in every case destroyed with axes pianos, tables, book-cases,  
chairs and other property that they could not carry away. They  
were not content to kill with clubs they cut to pieces with knives  
I have come across more than one large stone, with a bloody point  
that told the story of its use to crush some wretch's skull. There  
was no pity, no conscience, no thought of anything but glee in the  
festival of gratified hate and blood thirsty passion for gore. The

massacres heretofore have been far away from the right of civilization. Now every foreigner in this city, except the correspondent of the New York Herald, who will not see, has certain knowledge of what the Turk is, and of what the chief of the Turks is in his inmost heart, for everyone is satisfied that this horror was ordered and directed by the man of whom the papers say that by the blessing of God upon his beneficent reign he has been able to put down the Armenian insurrection in the city and to give his people the blessings of peace. I know of but one man more to be execrated of the whole world, and that is the newly elected Patriarch Bartolomeos. For he, after saying to the Sultan on his appointment that if he could win the imperial favor it would be to him the greatest joy and highest honor to which he could aspire in this world or the next, sits down in the midst of the blood of these thousands of his people, and writes to thank the Sultan for his great mercy in dealing with the Armenian nation notwithstanding the crimes of the revolutionists. I have nothing more to say of these horrors. There are no words left in which to describe them. I feel like a sneak for being here, protected by my flag, while these poor wretches have been butchered for looking longingly at the freedom which those have who have flags of their own. But our turn will come next unless God opens the eyes of Europe to see that the gangrene of this Ottoman power must be removed or it will bring ruin upon all nations that have to do with supporting it and giving to it the arms and money where with to destroy the people of Christ. As to our own circle, we have no lives lost but Miss Gleason and Mrs. Seelye have lost all their property. The house was emptied entirely and their servant, our old Garbed, was killed. Pastor Swadlow's house was also stripped of everything including the trousseau of the new bride. The family were providentially away on a visit and their servant hid himself in a cellar and the ruffians could not find him to kill him.

Monday Aug 31. Yesterday morning we learned that there was another outbreak of revolutionists Saturday night with the throwing of bombs &c. in Galata near the bank. This has caused general distress and almost despair for it is evident that the revolutionary party has not yet

been dispersed, and that they have no pity for the stricken people. Seyid Kurd, Mustapha, went to town and returned with word that things are as bad as ever there. A frightened German who lives in Bebek came to the college for refuge saying that the Turkish revolutionists have appeared and have taken out the sacred flag and have come to the Sultan's palace in procession. Others say that the fanatical Turks of the village are deliberating some outbreak here. All these things are poor aids to quiet Sundays. So my Sunday at least, was not very edifying. At noon Miss Poyers came up from Scutari with a petition for me to go there for the night for the people were all in the most terrible fear and seemed unwilling to accept the decision that they must not enter the college premises except in case of actual attack by the Turks. This is serious. It is entirely possible that revolutionists might get in there on some pretext and then make the place a fort for attack upon the Government. So I decided to go over there. Just before I started Mr. Terrell came in his launch to the foot of the college hill and sent for Dr. Washburn and me. He said that the desperation of the revolutionists is clear, that they are going to push matters until the Moslems get so mad as to begin to massacre Europeans as well as natives, that today would be a time for special attacks, that they would try to kill the Sultan, and as the Sultan was determined to have his illuminations proceed in spite of everything, that they would give him an illumination by firing the city, so that the day could not pass without horrible bloodshed. Hence he wished to say to us that if we wished a steamer to take our families away to some Christian country for a time he would charter a steamer for the purpose. Of course we were duly grateful to him but did not take up with his offer. The offer was in fact a mere piece of needless ornament since if we wished to go away, we can go on any of the steamers without chartering a special one. I found the city and Scutari quiet when I went down

and passed a quiet night at the college there. This morning I found that a guard had been placed at the gate during the night, and went to see the commander of the district about it. He said that he had received about midnight a telegram from the city, saying that Mr Terrell had telegraphed to have a guard sent to protect the college in Scutari. He then explained to me his arrangements for protection which were good, and his hopes and his fears as to the safety of Scutari. Altogether I was quite pleased with the man, and with his sensible way of treating the situation. In town I found all quiet but a terrible fear among all the people. I forgot to say that in the morning a young woman came up to me, who declared that she knew the plans of the revolutionists and that a new outbreak was to take place about the middle of the afternoon, which would exceed anything yet seen in violence. She then begged to be allowed to move into the college premises. I gave the usual answer, that people may not come merely for fear, but that if there is a real massacre commenced in Scutari they will all be received at the college. "Yes," she said, "after we are all killed you will open the gates for us." This feeling that the day is to see some fearful crime, was abroad in Scamboul and Pera, and all the shops were closed. No crowds were allowed to collect, and the troops patrolled the streets in heavy forces. But nothing happened and the night was perfectly quiet.

Tuesday Sept. 1. The Turks issued a proclamation yesterday informing the people that on the occasion of the Sultan's accession anniversary of the Sultan's accession a salute would be fired at noon, and no one must be frightened at the sound. No fireworks would be allowed because the sound of fireworks resembles the sound of shots and bombs, and no one would be allowed to appear on the street after sunset. So the illuminations were merely *tu lantern*

along the shore of the Bosphorus, with no one to go to see them. So many horrible details of the massacre are coming in all the time. Perhaps Isabel will remember the shop by the Heissar scala on the bridge where an Armenian kept pure water for sale, and the two nice little boys who dealt out the water. The boys were 11 and 14 years of age. On Thursday they both had their brains beaten out with clubs in front of the shop. It was done merely for a pastime. Miss Gleason has discovered that some of her stolen goods are in the houses of the Jews living near them, and the police have agreed to make a search and restore what she can identify.

I made this journal in three copies in order to send to all the different centres of our family. But just before I went to Scutari Sunday, Mr Terrell told me that I must destroy any papers which I did not care to have the Turks see for a search of the houses might be made. So I tore up the two other copies and by mistake too up the clearest one. Please let this go the rounds and reach Grandma and Uncle William and Cousin Charlie as well. Let it be understood that no part of it must be given to the newspapers on any consideration whatever. We are all well and hopeful that the God which has been our guard hitherto will still keep us safe. But I am very glad that Isabel and Helen have not had the horrors of these days to go through.

August 1896.

Sept. 6, 1896. Tuesday we began to realize the extent of the  
devastation in Karskuy. Miss Gleason has spent every day  
this week in going about with the police to try to find her  
things in the houses of the Jews, mostly in vain. It seems  
that the process of pillaging Karskuy continued 24 hours. There  
were many hair breadth escapes. Our electrotypier at the Bible  
House went for safety with his wife to the house of a Jewish friend  
who was under obligations to him. But when the mob was in  
full swing, the Jews put the poor fellow and his wife into the  
street. By some miracle they got through the mob which was  
killing on all sides, and reached the Armenian church where  
the people were safe. One of Mrs. Jewell's teachers, a girl of 20, was  
in a pillaged house, and when the mob came, she with six others  
jumped into a cistern, and stayed there all night. One of the men  
hurt himself badly in getting into the cistern, and finally  
crawled out because he could not endure the cramped position.  
When the rest got out of the cistern the next day, they found this  
man's dead body lying on the pavement. The ruffians had  
found him and killed him. All of these people have nothing  
left but the clothes that they stand in. The houses were pillaged  
systematically. After the Turkish mob had carried off all that  
they could conveniently take, that is to say the most valuable  
articles, they sold the remains to the Jews. The furniture of Pastor  
Assadorian's house was sold to the Jews for 9 mijidies. After  
the Jews had cleared the houses, the Egyptians came and carried  
off all that was left. The Armenians of Karskuy are now  
trying to get away from the place and declare that they  
will not live there again. It seems very probable that  
Miss Gleason's work there will be utterly destroyed.  
The revolutionists declare that they will burn the Jews'  
houses in order to punish them for their share in the pillaging.  
Tuesday I went to see Mr. Herbert in Therapia about the  
state of the country. This was with a view to deciding whether  
it would be safe for the Searovian party to go on. At the  
Embassy they have had only reassuring telegrams from  
the interior. It is evident that the Sultan is shaken by  
the indignation that this massacre has called out. The  
only question is whether he will remain so. Wednesday Karskuy



Riggs came back from Samson with the information that everything is quiet there but that Ed Riggs thought it best for this party to wait here until he could get back to Sarsoran and telegraph the situation there, then they could decide whether to go on. All of the party except Dr. Tracy were eager to go, but I put down my foot that they should not go until some time has passed, or until we had an answer of peace from Sarsoran. Friday morning I went again to Therapia and found that the British Embassy has received telegrams from all the provinces that all is quiet. They would not advise me at all, of course, but seemed to think the outlook fairly good. Then a telegram came from Sarsoran announcing Riggs' safe arrival there, in terms which meant that there was no local obstacle there to the coming of the party. There was really no reason to be urged against their going when Friday passed off without the expected outbreak here. Only logic, not facts, stood in favor of the delay of the party. On the other hand if they did not go at once the college could not open on time and that would have a bad effect on the public mind by fostering panic and distrust. It certainly seemed that the absence of obstacle would not have ~~existed~~ had it not been in accord with the purpose of God that they should go, for all had prayed for light. So the Sarsoran station held a meeting in our house on Friday afternoon and decided to go the next day. They went all in good spirits yesterday afternoon. It is a risk of course, for we do not know that new massacres may not take place in the interior at once, but I could not continue to resist when all the appearances here and in the interior were favorable for peace. Mr. Terrell disapproved, of course, but so he disapproves of any of us staying in this country. He says that there is no use in talking to people who think they have a Divine mission. On Thursday morning I received several warnings from different directions that a new outbreak of the Armenians would take place that afternoon or Friday. The warnings came from sources that made me give weight to them. Later in the day Mr. Terrell told me that he had received similar

warnings, and he evidently thought that we had best  
run for our lives. It was a rather anxious time. I  
did not tell any of the ladies but advised all to avoid  
going to town, and privately I told Dr. Washburn of the  
probabilities. Of course all my nerves were tense all  
day, and I watched very closely all indications in the  
city when I went to the Bible House both days, but  
nothing happened. On Thursday afternoon there was  
a fearful panic in Pera, and all the shops closed in a  
jiffy - aside from this everything went off very quietly  
The Govt is arresting all Armenian young men. Perhaps  
that has had to do with the failure of the revolutionists to  
come to time. Young Dr. Constantian was arrested on  
Thursday as he was going to the steamer to leave the country.  
The chief reason seems to have been that he wore a stove  
pipe hat. The officers were terribly afraid of him, and  
when he put his hand to his pocket to show them his  
passport, they hooked at him to put his hand down.  
Afterwards they searched him and finding a telescope  
they were afraid of that, considering it some new form  
of bomb. Friday morning they searched Pastor Constan-  
tiani's house and arrested the Pastor, but in the course of  
the day the Turks were reassured and let them go. The  
fellows who are in power are the most ignorant of men  
and they actually arrest people and charge them with  
the crime of having correspondents in America. To write  
a letter is dangerous now. All the Armenian kamals  
and cooks and workmen who are still alive are being  
arrested and sent off to their native place. This is going  
to make a complete change in our affairs. It is no longer  
possible to have Armenian cooks. Mr. Baker has been  
obliged to take some of the Kurdish kamals from Hissar  
to his shops to take the place of the Armenians hitherto  
employed. All the consulates are engaged in sending  
out of the country, to Alexandria or to Batoum or America  
any who wish to go. Only the American consulate refuses

to take the matter into its own hands. The Turks do not object apparently. You see that the after experiences here are not of a very quieting nature. Still you must not be anxious. There is not going to be any renewal of massacre here for some time, even if the Armenians throw more bombs. Even the Turks themselves are horrified to find what a tremendous indignation this affair has excited in Europe. I did not tell you I think that very many foreign shops and offices were pillaged in Galata and Constantinople. Bond, Sellars & Co had all their type writers broken up and everything portable carried off. The English grocer Hunter lost his whole stock, and the Co-operative family escaped. Miss Zimmer has come back after a campaign (3 weeks) in Germany with \$1000 for orphans. Lord Salisbury has remitted to the English Embassy £3000 for relief of the plundered and helpless in this city.

HARRISON GRISWOLD DWIGHT PAPERS

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Folder 9

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