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The Haik.

An Armenian Organ.

Monthly.



AN ARMENIAN FAMILY OF EGHIN, ARMENIA.

The Haik,

A Journal devoted to Armenia, Armenians, and
Oriental Peoples.

Published Monthly

BY

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CONTENTS

The Haik
The Glory of Greece.
President McKinley's Oriental Policy.
An Armenian Family of Eghin, which
escaped massacre and fled into the United
States.
The Story of an Armenian boy told by
himself.
The Armenian Periodical Press.
Letter From Armenia.
Letter to the Editor.
A proposition to Armenian Immigrants.
An Armenian Riddle.
MISCELLANEOUS.

THE HAIK

The first 6 issues of the Haik appeared with the Armenian Haik, but we thought it better to separate them from each other. Hereafter the Haik in English will appear once a month, the Armenian Haik twice a month. Our American friends will receive the English Haik only. Those of our American friends who know the Armenian language, will receive the Armenian Haik as well.

Annual subscription to the English Haik is \$1. Six months 50c.

THE GLORY OF GREECE.

If Greece be victorious over Turkey, we shall congratulate Greece. If Turkey be victorious, we shall glorify Greece, because the Greek nation went to war prompted by the heroic sentiment of dealing a blow

at "the Great Assassin" whom the stronger Powers shamefully supported. Greece said to herself: "I will come to blows with the enemy of humanity though it be at my peril." That is heroism. And omnipotent but coward and selfish Europe needed badly such an example at this time.

We are glad to learn that several hundred Armenians are with the Greeks fighting against Turkey.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S ORIENTAL POLICY.

The American press is unanimous and rightfully vehement in condemning the inhuman Oriental policy of the European Powers. It is strange, however, to see the same press, with very few exceptions, almost silent regarding our own attitude toward Turkey. Under Cleveland's administration every body had reached the sad conclusion that it was useless to speak, but now when Mr. McKinley is at the head of the Nation, it is high time to speak and speedily repair the disgraceful shortcomings of the previous administration in Cuban and Turkish affairs.

Since the United States had come into being, it had never been treated by any Power as it has been by Turkey for the last years. American citizens have been pillaged, wounded and bound by unpunished brigands; American missionaries arrested, imprisoned, deported without trial; Americans have been shot at, their residences bombarded, their houses looted and burned; the American flag torn to pieces and trampled. All this has been done by soldiers or by the rabble under superior instructions, and the Sultan has hardly deigned to grant a scornful attention to our demands for indemnity and redress...

Far from being an accidental treatment, this is the result of a settled Turkish policy toward America pursued for the last 12 years. No citizens of any other great—nor even any small—Power have been subjected to such deliberate and authorized outrages which have been the lot of the Americans in Turkey.

Who inspired the Turks with the strange courage of outraging and defying a State so immeasurably stronger than Turkey?—We ourselves, Americans, have inspired "the Great Assassin" with that courage by letting our Government to follow a contemptible and contempt policy in the East.

Hamid enjoys the pleasure of doing all possible harm to all Christendom. He has humiliated the Christian Powers whatever may be their illusions as to the character of their high-sounding "concert. He has massacred the unarmed Armenians and cheated the armed Powers with equal success, except the United States which he has alike outraged and cheated.

To us Americans the first question to discuss now is not what the European Powers ought to do but what our own Government should do. The answer to that question suggests itself to every American at once, to President McKinley, we trust, first of all: to send a plenipotentiary representative, a most dignified man, to Turkey—that is what the President is about to do in the person of Dr. Angell—and to demand the prompt payment of the indemnities, the prompt punishment of the officers who conducted the attack on our houses and institutions at Harpoot and Marash, and of the officials who arrested and deported Mr Knapp, all this to be done promptly and, of course, with the formal apologies due to our Government.

We must not, however, forget the most essential point. Nothing will be accomplished by mere demands, and things will grow worse if the demands are not backed up by palpable force. We must send warships to follow Mr. Angell to the waters of Turkey, with a resolute determination of letting our marines to land in a Turkish port and carry away into our iron-clads some important Turkish functionaries of civil and religious orders as hostages and guarantees. We must have the courage of doing this, and declaring to the Sultan that in case any outrage should be inflicted on our citizens these hostages will be executed. If we are not to do this or some such thing, we better not to renew at all our demands.

To do this would be our sacred duty even if it were only for the future safety of our citizens in Turkey. There are, however, additional good reasons for administering to the Sultan a moralizing lesson and to the Powers an American tonic in the form of good example.

To whip Turkey is the most virtuous act which may be given any Power to undertake now. It would be to do good to Turkey herself, and, in a high sense, a friendly act to the poor Moslems. After each war in which Russia has defeated the Turks, they have become less cruel and oppressive to their Christian subjects. If Turkey, after the massacre of Sassoon of 1894 had undergone a defeat and a little amputation, she would feel much healthier to-day and would be more amenable to the path of European civilization. The divine method of civilizing bad nations is to beat them in war. Let us not believe in the word of those who pretend to know better than God. Those who recently have been crying peace! peace are mostly men whose supreme interest in the world is the interest of their money. The peace we have now is peace with dishonor and savagery and systematic massacres. Is that a Christian peace? Is that civilization? It is a condition worse than savagery when a man or a nation cowardly avoids from a noble quarrel. The United States was born in war. War is the foundation of all the high virtues and faculties of men, says Ruskin, and it is at its great peril that a nation avoids from a rightful war. Who understands these truths better than our present President McKinley, a soldier himself, as was the father of this nation? We hopefully await to see the attitude of our soldier and brave President toward the coward Assassin self-imprisoned at his Palace. Millions of citizens will most cordially applaud any vigorous action of the Executive against Turkey. Let our President act according to the dictation of his conscience of soldier for freedom and justice and honor, and the country will be at his back with all its might.

The best Christians for Turkey are those who can fight.—New Orleans Picayune.

AN ARMENIAN FAMILY OF EGHIN

WHICH ESCAPED MASSACRE AND FLED
INTO THE UNITED STATES.

The picture we publish in the present issue of the "Haik" is that of an Armenian family of Eghin, Armenia, on the banks of the Euphrates. The picture was taken two years before the Eghin massacre of last summer. The family consists of a mother with seven sons, a daughter and fourteen grandchildren. All are not represented in the picture but 19 of them were at Eghin when the Turks attacked the city. All the 19 of them escaped the massacre. It is a singular case. It is no less singular that they should make their way to the coast of the Black Sea and come safely as far as America as they did on the 17th of this month. They told the Editor of "the Haik" the interminable and most interesting story of their own escape and travel and that of the fearful occurrences at Eghin. In the No. 5 of "the Haik" appeared the description of the four days which three brothers of this family spent in a subterranean grave prepared as a hiding place in anticipation of the massacre. The following is the story of an other member of the family, the eldest grandson, 14 years old, who verbally told it to the Editor.

THE STORY OF AN ARMENIAN BOY
TOLD BY HIMSELF.

On Tuesday, Sept. 15, 1896, the day on which the massacre began at Eghin, my three uncles went into their hiding place, but I, with my grandmother and all the rest of the household, abandoning our home went to the house of an Armenian family situated just opposite to the Government headquarters, thinking that it would be in the interest of the government not to allow to burn it. My grandmother took me down-stairs and made me descend, with four companions, into the "salk" (a sort of basin 3 or 4 feet deep, stone-paved, in which grapes are smashed and the juice taken), and covered it with boards disposed haphazard, shut the windows and went upstairs.

I wonder if we had been there half an hour when an Armenian young man, pursued by the mob, came into the house and entered into the "salk" coughing and coughing continually. After a little while, the guns began to thunder. Then we heard the shrieking of the women on the first floor. Our companion stopped coughing. We guessed that a mob had come in. The Turks came down-stairs, making a terrifying noise. There was a heap of hay, they tumbled it down and discovered a man behind it and killed him. They were led by a policeman and a soldier. They said they should look for more victims there because the windows were closed. They opened the windows. Some approached our "salk" and began to take off the boards cursing fearfully. The others shouted "come on, let us go, there is no man there." They had removed all but one board and had only to look down to see us, as we saw them, but they did not look and all went away. A little later another party entered the house and rushed down-stairs to search men. They went to the cave below, and as the outlet of our "salk" opens in the cave, some of them noticed it and began to examine it. Just at that moment the others discovered a box, broke it open and found some gold and silver in it. The man who was curious to know about the outlet, joined the others to quarrel about the precious things, and all went away quarreling.

Was it the last visitation? We waited far a few hours, without coughing, without moving, without even attempting to replace the boards on top of the "salk" for fear of being watched. We were every moment in fear of a new visitation. We were praying "O Lord God, save us! Father almighty, keep us!"

Late in the afternoon a third party came down. A policeman stopped at our "salk" and asked "what is this?" and stooped to remove the remaining board, but did not, as he was attracted by a quarrel over a rug which the others had discovered and each claimed it for himself. At last they said they should carry it to their chief and all went away.

We waited there in agony until the

night fell. Then my grandmother came and led me into the charcoal closet on the first floor, where I spent my night. The next day, very early in the morning, she dressed me like a girl and I sat by her side among the women and the girls. Besides our folks there was in the house, on Wednesday, a multitude of women and children who had run in after being plundered in the orchards and streets. On that day many times mobs came to the house but did not enter into the large room where we were crowded, because as soon as the footsteps of a new mob were heard, the women and children, frightened, would shriek and cry and lament so fearfully as to stop the rabble at the door. Still, every time I would lie down, and my grandmother and my aunt would spread on me their skirts. The most dangerous day had been Tuesday, when the mob, led by soldiers, had looked at the face of each woman to find out if there were any disguised men among them. The women had taken also the precaution of sooting their faces in order to look as repulsive as possible.

We spent four days in this way. I can not tell you how long they seemed to be. We knew not whether my uncles were living. On Friday, late in the afternoon, we received a written message from my uncles through a policeman. They had come out of their hiding place safe, and wanted us to go to a certain house—our house was burned—where they were waiting for us. We went, led by the policeman, and saw each other and wept.

The next day I went with my grandmother to see my maternal grandmother. Helas! I saw only one of my maternal uncles. My maternal grandfather, three married uncles and two boys of one of my uncles had been killed. We hoped for a few days that perhaps some one of them might come out from some hiding place, but no one came.

When the Turks found out, after the massacre, that no one of my uncles were killed, they were awful sorry. It seemed to them singularly bad that no one of seven brothers should have been sacrificed. The fact is that one of the seven, my own

father, had long ago fled into America, and three of my uncles were absent from Eghin during the massacre and the remaining three had been in a safe hiding place at Eghin. The leading Turks made no secret of their disappointment and we decided to leave the country before a fresh occasion for massacre was offered them. With many difficulties in our way, we went to Greece. While we were at Piraeus, one of my cousins, Newton, 7 years old, once hearing us talk about the Cretan massacres, thought we were still in danger of being attacked, he fainted and was sick for three days. We are glad there are neither Kurds nor Turks in America, but good and kind people.

THE ARMENIAN PERIODICAL PRESS.

I

The people of Armenia is of all the nations of the world the only one that has 3 thousands years ago written cuneiform inscriptions with the Babylonians and the Assyrians and now is writing and publishing with the English and the French. Political vicissitudes have often interrupted the course of Armenian culture and literature, but the people of Ararat has ever been eager to seize the first opportunity for resuming his interrupted course toward a higher civilization. The French Armenist Dulaury has justly noticed that wherever an Armenian colony establishes itself, it builds a church and creates a printing press. So one was created at Lemburg, in 1616, one at Livorno in 1640, one at Amsterdam in 1660, one at Marseille in 1672, one at Constantinople in 1677.

It is not in Armenia but at Madras, India, among a small but flourishing Armenian colony, that the first newspaper in the Armenian language appeared. It was called ԱԶԴԱՐԱՐ (AZDARAR: monitor) and started on the 20th day of May 1794. Other annual, monthly or semi-monthly publications have since appeared among the various colonies, but have been generally short-lived. No newspaper could find a suffi-

cient source of subsistence in its native colony, and was not of a character to interest other colonies so as to find a general circulation, hence the cost of their publication was always altogether out of proportion to their importance and stopped one after the other. In Singapore, for instance, from 1849 to 1853, was published an Armenian paper among a colony of 50 persons; the paper counted, in its second year, thirty subscribers.

After half a century of such costly experience some Armenians arrived to the conclusion that a periodical publication in the nature of a review or magazine, containing articles of general, national interest, would meet with better success. So, in 1843, the Armenian Mekitharist Congregation of St. Lazare, near Venice, Italie, founded an Armenian monthly magazine, **ԲԱԶՄԱՎԵՊ**, (BAZMAVEP, Polyhistore), which has continued its uninterrupted course now for 54 years.

The other branch of the Mekitharist Congregation at Vienna, Austria, established **ԵՒՐՈՊԱ** (EVROPA), which continued from 1847 to 1863. The same body created, in 1887, a monthly review, **ՀԱՆԴԵՍ ԱՄՍՈՐԵԱՅ** (HANDES AMSORYA, Review Monthly), which is from the point of view of printing, as an art, one of the most beautiful in the world. It is a scholarly publication, like its sister Bazmavep of Venice, devoted to literary criticism and philology.

Among the Armenians of Russia (Russian Armenia and Caucasus) there is a great deal of literary activity. At present we have the **ԱՐԱՐԱՏ**, ARARAT, a mouthly magazine published at the famous convent of St. Etchmiadzine, the seat of the Catholicos, first archbishop of all the Armenians. The Ararat is devoted to religious matters. The **ԱԳԽԱՐ** (AGHBUR, source) is published monthly in Tiflis and is devoted to the education of children. The **ՄՈՒՐՃ** (MOURCH, hammer), a literary review, The **ՏԱՐԱԶ**, TARAZ, an illustrated weekly, The **ՄՇԱԿ**, (MSCHAK, cultivator) published three times a week (25th year), The **ԱՐԶԱԴԱՆԳ** (AR-DZAGANG, echo), thrice a week, The **ՆՈՐ ԴԱՐ**, (NOR DAR, new century), four times a week, are all being published at Tiflis. The **ԱՐԱՔՍ** (ARAX) is published twice a year, in St. Petersburg, one of the richest magazines in the Armenian language.

(To be continued)

LETTER FROM ARMENIA.

Aintab, Feb. 16, 1897.

Aintab suffered much less than most cities of the Empire, but the report which I enclose of our last year's work at the Hospital will give you some faint idea of the misery which was caused here, what then must have been the case in places like Eguin, Malatia and Adiaman where there were no strong and willing hands to help and encourage the helpless and despairing. It was very hard to maintain a Christian frame of mind in the face of such hellish duplicity and brutality. My respect for the Armenian character has been much enhanced by the occurrences of the past year. Our work at the hospital for the present year is very heavy and taxes our strength to the utmost. Our finances are also strained badly; we shall need at least 200 £. Turkish more than we have in sight to carry us through the year free from debt. The Aintab Christians have done nobly in helping their own poor, and the refugees from Adiaman and Birijik. Our 800 shops and stores of Christian were looted in Aintab, and beside this no debts can be collected from Moslems as yet. What is the condition of Armenian refugees in America? Is it wise to encourage them to emigrate to the U. S.? Our College work goes on quite well. All the professors well.

Yours in Christian fellowship,

F. D. SHEPARD.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

Cedar Bluff, Miss., 12 March, 1897.

To the Editor of "The Haik,"

Dear Brother: Some days ago a copy of your paper was received here. The notice, "Situations Wanted by Armenian Refugees," has awakened an interest in my mind. I am a native of Mississippi, and I think it compares favorably with all the states of our great Union. We grow great varieties of vegetables and fruits, and several kinds of grain, besides much cotton. There is room here for good honest

people, and especially those persecuted for Christ's sake. Some of them might like to come south, and if so I think homes may be found for several of them (farmers) where they can earn their board and small wages until they are acquainted. Or if they prefer they may do as many small farmers, rent land. Or again as others do here, they furnish the labor, the land owner furnish the land, team and tools, and divide the crop. If any of them (reliable and industrious of course) would like to come to our good country, and will write me, I will assist them in getting work (D. V.) Praying that God may guide them and bless them and all those who are still in Armenia.

I am Yours in the love of Christ,

BEN. S. RAYNER

Minister in the M. E. Ch. South,
Cedar bluff, Miss.

A PROPOSITION TO ARMENIAN

IMMIGRANTS.

To the Editor of the HAIK,

SIR: A copy of HAIK chanced to fall into my hands, looking over it and studying how I might be of service to some of the Armenians that come to this county, the following was suggested to my mind, viz: I have control of a manufacturing plant situated at this place, the main building is 40 x 150 two story brick and an adjoining two rooms 44 x 80 one story also brick, also a two story frame building 35 x 80 feet, on about $\frac{3}{4}$ acre of ground 3 good wells of water.

Now if some of your people coming to this country could take hold with me, and start a broom factory, there might be from 50 to 100 hands employed in the course of the next year or two, both male and female could be employed, the frame building might be used as a boarding and sleeping apartment. We have good shipping facilities, elegant school, and church facilities. Never has been a saloon in our town which has about 100 inhabitants.

Good land can be rented at from \$3 to 5 per acre on which to raise broom corn, and living would be cheap here. Now if the above suggestions strike you favorably, I will give you a more detailed statement of my views, and plans, will also give you satisfactory reference, as to my ability to perform what I promise, also as to truth and veracity and moral integrity.

Hoping to hear from you by return mail, I am very truly yours etc.

Box 71 Dublin, Ind.

GEO. W. CHAMP M. D.

Feb. 10, 1897.

Armenians interested in the above suggestion should write to the author of the letter and ask for detailed information.

EDITOR.

AN ARMENIAN RIDDLE.

I have a white field;
I sow with my hands,
I reap with my eyes.

Those who solve this riddle and send us the correct answer until the 15th of May, will receive the HAIK free of charge to the end of the current year.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. LEPSIUS'S TESTIMONY.

Mr. Gladstone, in his letter on the eastern question, made reference to a work entitled "Armenia and Europe, an indictment," by Dr. J. Lepsius of the university of Berlin. Dr. Lepsius is a German professor, who made a trip through Armenia, investigated the situation, conversed with Moslems and Armenians, and gathered his facts patiently and methodically. His summary is as follows: "Killed in the massacres, about 85,000. Towns and villages laid waste, about 2,500. Churches and convents destroyed, 568. Forced to adopt the Mohammedan faith, 559 villages, with all their surviving inhabitants and hundreds of families in the towns. Churches turned into mos-

ques, 282. Numbers of those without means of subsistence, about 500,000. These figures only give the extent of our statistical information. A full statement of the facts would be much more terrible."—

POOR ARMENIA

(From the Easton Free Press.)

"Armenia is the place where they kill Christians," said a child yesterday in this city, after having heard an Armenian's address in one of the churches. Could any comment have put the exact fact in fewer words? And what are Christian nations doing in the matter? Nothing but taking care of the wounded, while they permit the awful carnage of persecuting warfare to go on unchecked.

Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, one of the foremost friends of the Armenians, says in a letter published in the Woman's Journal:

"Mrs. Judith W. Smith has taken a young Armenian to do second girl's work, and is much pleased with him. Her daughter, Mrs. Merrick, says: 'He is very kind to my children, although it is no part of his regular work to take care of them; and I notice that the cat seems much more at home in the kitchen now than she did before he came.'"

"A lady in Weymouth says of one who is doing farm work and general chores: He is doing splendidly. He takes hold readily, and is very desirous of learning. He is as bright and smart, and as nice and clean and gentlemanly, as he can be. He is as particular in his habits as any member of the family, and is treated just like one of them.'"

The Rev. E. H. Byington says in the N. Y. Tribune.

"The Armenian Christians have retained their faith, their language, their identity under the most trying circumstances. Their merchants are keen. I should be glad to see the Armenians come to this country in vast numbers. They would amalgamate with us as readily as the protestant peoples of Europe, and far more rapidly than those from Roman Catholic countries."

Mr John J. Rooney, in addressing the Catholic Club of New York, said:

"Armenians are of right entitled to something more tangible than sympathy, and the blot on the annals of the nineteenth century in European history, wrought by the Sultan, should be resented by the forceful interference of the Christian nations of the world."—New York Advertiser.

These times are the antithesis of the crusades. Then all Europe was bent upon snatching the Holy Sepulchre from the Turks and now it is straining every nerve to enable them to keep it.—Wis. Leader—Superior.

The Kaiser is probably the only nominal Christian Sovereign heartily devoted to the Sultan.—Syracuse standard.

Rev. A. H. Nazarian is one of the few regularly ordained ministers in this state who is an Armenian by birth. He has been in Washington Village during the five years allowed and has made many friends.—Boston Traveler.

The National Armenian Relief Committee of the United States has received during the last three months contributions for the Orphan Fund amounting to \$75,000.

Now is the time to subscribe to THE HAIK. We would like to have a list of regular readers among our American friends:

NEW PUBLICATION.

CHRISTIAN ARMENIA AND THE CHRISTIAN POWERS An Address by M. S. GABRIEL TO AMERICAN CHURCHES

This address explains the origin of the Armenian Question and expresses the reproachful sentiment of the Armenians regarding the Governments of Europe.

Price 10 cents. Address Editor of HAIK.