

## ONE CENTURY AGO.

BY MRS. AGNES J. RUSSELL.

Go back in thought one hundred years,  
 And 'tween the land of which we write—  
 What it was then; the hopes and fears  
 That dwell in hearts not always light;  
 Where now the busy cities stand,  
 With towers and domes of priceless worth;  
 The forest dense and trackless stand,  
 Were claimed by Indians from their birth.  
 Where are the men who bravely stood  
 In answer to their Country's call?  
 From homes wide scattered through the wood  
 They came, and nobly risked their all.  
 Their forest homes themselves they framed;  
 Nor feared the wilds around them spread;  
 Mount, stream and lake they call by name,  
 And o'er their surface fearless sped.  
 The sound of conflict met their ear.  
 The red flag waved o'er hill and dale;  
 The rights that all men hold as dear,  
 Must now be held by leader's bail;  
 For near eight years the strife raged on  
 'Mid want, and poverty, and death,  
 The star of hope had nearly gone.  
 When victory twined the crowning wreath,  
 One hundred years of time has tried  
 The flag of which they fought and won,  
 And where are they? They all have died,  
 And left to other hands the boon;  
 May it be theirs to guard it well,  
 Where'er it waves o'er sea or land;  
 And may the homeless thousands dwell  
 Safe 'neath its folds in friendly hands,  
 And as in this Centennial year  
 From every land and clime has come  
 To represent each nation here  
 With skill and industry from home,  
 May all the nations dwell in peace  
 And give to every land its right,  
 May hatred, war, and envy cease.  
 And when another hundred years  
 Are added to the list that's past,  
 May this great nation have no fear  
 But firmly stand while time shall last.

## Deeds of Bashi-Bazouks.

## THE AWFUL STORY OF MURDERS IN BULGARIAN VILLAGES.

*An Official Report to the American Minister in Constantinople—Thousands of Men, Women, and Children Wantonly Killed.*

Constantinople, Aug. 22.—The following is the report of Mr. Schuyler, the American Consul-General, to Horace Maynard, the American Minister in Constantinople:

SIR: During the last winter and spring agents of the Bulgarian Committee at Bucharest made an agitation in Bulgaria for an insurrection against the Turkish Government, and met with considerable encouragement among the younger part of the population. Owing to the betrayal of the plot, the insurrection broke out prematurely on the 1st and 2nd of May.

The Bays of Philippopolis and Adrianople practically seized on the Government, and armed the Mussulman inhabitants of the towns and of the country, arms being sent for that purpose from Adrianople and Constantinople. These armed Mussulmans, called irregular troops or Bashi-Bazouks, were then, together with the few regular troops at hand, sent into a campaign against the Bulgarian villages, for the purpose of putting down the insurrection, and of disarming the Christian population.

The insurgent villages made little or no resistance. In many instances they surrendered their arms upon the first demand. Nearly all the villages which were attacked by the Bashi-Bazouks were burned and pillaged, as were also all those which had been abandoned by the terrified inhabitants. The inhabitants of some villages were massacred after exhibitions of the most ferocious cruelty. These crimes were committed by the regular troops as well as by Bashi-Bazouks.

The number of villages which were burned in whole or in part in the districts of Philippopolis, Koprishka, and Tartar-Bazardjik is at least sixty five, of which the names are as follows:

Villages	Houses	Villages	Houses
Sindjeli	200	Boikovo	60
Stara Novo-Sei	300	Dudovo	20
Yuleslunta	90	Kifsaara	700
Krastovo	100	Batak	900
Uzun-geren	70	Vietrona	600
Ereji	200	Streltcha	440
Stry-Gui	45	Radulovo	100
Advadjik	50	Kalaglari	160
Pashtusha	20	Bega	60
Zureortchka	90	Eshi Kashi	80
Yasy Koria	140	Tserovo	150
Kozarsko	110	Panagurishka	3000
Perustitsa	400		

It is very difficult to estimate the number of Bulgarians who were killed during the few days that the disturbances lasted, but I am inclined to put 15,000 as the lowest for the districts I have named.

Perustitsa, a town of 400 houses, and between 3,000 and 4,000 inhabitants, took no active part in the insurrection. When the Bashi-Bazouks appeared before the town they therefore refused to surrender, entrenched themselves in a church, retreating finally to another, and held out for five days, until they saw the regular troops, when the remainder gave themselves up. The church was bombarded, and about 1,000 in all were killed, many of them women and children.

Kussura was nearly twice the size of Perustitsa and proportionately richer, as many of the inhabitants were engaged in the manufacture of attar of roses, and many were merchants travelling through the country. The insurrectionary movement began here on the 2nd of May, but it was not until the 12th that the Bashi-Bazouks, under the command of Tussum Bey of Karlovo, attacked the place. More than 250 Bulgarians were killed, chiefly women and children. The Turks claim that 14 Mussulmans (in part gypsies) were killed before and during the fight. As soon as the Bashi-Bazouks entered the town they pillaged it and burned it. Subsequently parties carried off all that was left, even to the nails from the doors and the tiles from the roofs. Tussum Bey for this exploit was decorated with the Mejidie.

Panagurishka (Olnik kui) was attacked by a force of regular troops, together with Bashi-Bazouks on the 11th of May. Apparently no message to surrender was sent. After a slight opposition on the part of the insurgents the town was taken. Many of the inhabitants fled, but about 3,000 were massacred, the most of them being women and children. Both churches were completely destroyed, and almost levelled to the ground. In one an old man was burned alive. Two of the schools were burned the third—looking like a private house—escaped. From the numerous statements made to me, hardly a woman in the town escaped brutal treatment. Old men had their eyes torn out and their limbs cut off, and were then left to die, unless some more charitably disposed man gave them the final thrust. Pregnant women were ripped open and the unborn babes carried triumphantly on the points of bayonets and sabres, while children were made to bear the dripping heads of their comrades. This scene was continued for three days, when the survivors were made to bury the bodies of the dead.

While pillage reigned supreme at Koprishka and last at Panagurishka, at Batak the Turks seemed to have no stronger passion than the thirst for blood. This village surrendered without firing a shot after a promise of safety to the Bashi-Bazouks, under the command of Ahmed Aga of Burutina, a chief of the rural police. Despite his promise, the few arms surrendered, Ahmed

Aga ordered the destruction of the village and the indiscriminate slaughter of the inhabitants, about a hundred young girls being reserved to the conqueror before they should be killed. I saw their bones in the hollow on the hillside, where the dogs were gnawing them. Not a house is now standing in the midst of this lovely valley. Of the 8,000 inhabitants not 2,000 are known to survive. Fully 5,000 persons, a very large proportion of them women and children, perished here, and their bones whiten the ruins. The sight of Batak is enough to verify all that has been said about the acts of the Turks in repressing the Bulgarian insurrection. And yet I saw it three months after the massacre. On every side where human bones, skulls, ribs, and even complete skeletons, heads of girls still adorned with braids of long hair, bones of children, skeletons still encased in clothing. Here was a house the floor of which was white with the ashes and charred bones of thirty persons burned alive there. Here was the spot where the village notable Trandafil was spitted on a pike and then roasted, and where he is now buried; there was a foul hole full of decomposing bodies, here a mill dam filled with swollen corpses; here the school house, where two hundred women and children who had taken refuge there were burned alive, and here the church and churchyard, were fully a thousand half-decayed forms were still to be seen, filling the enclosure in a heap several feet high, arms, feet, and heads protruding from the stones which had vainly been thrown there to hide them, and poisoning all the air. Ahmed Aga, who commanded at the massacre, has been decorated and promoted to the rank of Yuzbashi.

These atrocities were entirely unnecessary for the suppression of the insurrection, for it was an insignificant rebellion at the best, and the villagers generally surrendered at the first summons.

Bucharest, Aug. 22.—Sackfuls of heads were emptied in the street before the Italian Consul's door. There was a steep descent there leading down to the little river, that runs through the town, and the heads rolled down this little hill, tumbling over each other in horrid confusion, as though trying to escape from the dogs that immediately pounced upon them. It is very true that forty young girls were not burned alive at Novi Selo. This occurred at Batak, and there were not 40, but 200 girls, women, and children burnt alive.—*London Daily News.*

## Hafiz Pasha's Atrocities.

## MURDERS AND HEINOUS OUTRAGES IN A BULGARIAN TOWN.

*The Monstrous Bombardment of Panagurishka—A Blood-curdling Recital of Warfare in Europe in the Civilized Nineteenth Century.*

The Turkish commander, Hafiz Pasha, in marching through Bulgaria, arrived before the little town of Panagurishka with a regiment of regular troops, two or three pieces of artillery, and a great number of Bashi-Bazouks. It would seem that the insurgents had only about 250 men armed with muskets or rifles. The rest had only knives or pistols, that before these troubles were worn by everybody. One hundred and fifty of the best armed had gone out on one road toward Tatar-Bazardjik to dispute the way, and 100 on the other road; for it seems they did not have spies out to see by which way the army would come. When Hafiz Pasha arrived he found only 100 men to oppose him, and these, frightened at the