

# ESCAPED BY A RUSE.

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Diogenes Menippe, an Armenian,  
Left Turkey Disguised as  
an Englishman.

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## HIS STUDENTS MURDERED.

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Scores of Them Put Out of the Way,  
He Says, by the Tarks on  
Various Pretexts.

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## HE WAS PERMITTED TO LAND.

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He Had Only \$5 When He Arrived  
Here, but Commissioner Senner  
Allowed Him to Stay.

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Diogenes Menippe, a young Armenian, who arrived on the steamer Veendam from Bologne recently, told a story yesterday on Ellis Island of his escape from death at the hands of the Turks and of atrocities committed on his countrymen in Marsovan, a small settlement not far from Constantinople.

Menippe was a student at the College of Marsovan, where the Armenian faith is taught. When he arrived at the immigrant station he had but five dollars, and was held as a pauper by the authorities for re-embarkation. He speaks English fluently, and told his story to Miss Mary Melby, of the Woman's Baptist Home Mission. He feared return to Europe because Turkish spies were on the lookout.

Miss Melby interceded in his behalf, and in view of the dangers that would beset him on the other side Dr. Senner allowed him to land.

He is but eighteen years old and is attired like an Englishman. It was his cleverness in imitating English manners that saved his life.

SCORES WERE KILLED.

When I saw him on the Island he said:—

"I attended the college for two years, and during that time scores of my fellow students were spirited away by emissaries of the Sultan and secretly put to death. They were for the most part either shot or hacked to pieces.

"While I was at the college, two of the buildings occupied by girls, were burned to the ground by Kurds. Dr. Herrick, an English professor, who taught my class, was always interesting himself in behalf of the students, and on two occasions saved lives by appealing to the English Minister.

"In the last two months twenty of the scholars were put to death. Officers were sent to the college, and said they were sent to conduct an examination of the scholars. In each instance they took away some of the boys or girls, promising to return them after they had gone through an investigation by the authorities.

"What the purpose of the alleged examination was we could never understand. We always took it as a pretence for murder, and such it always proved to be. Our friends were never returned, and we learned that they were put to death in a day or two after leaving the college. In many cases stones were tied around their necks and they were cast into the bay or river near Marsovan.

"Caspar Hatcherian, who was noted for his athletic build, fearlessness of speech and general brilliancy, was marked for death just before my escape to this country. He was walking in the street one day, when two Turkish officers arrested him on a trumped up charge. He was cast into prison, where he remained for two days without food. On the third day a Turk visited him in his cell and shot him.

#### HIS ESCAPE.

"Marsovan is the centre of Turkish persecution and outrage. The government fears the Armenians there, because of the enlightenment which the college affords. Farmers are taxed heavily for the support of the Crown, and when they have not got the money they are slaughtered openly.

"My father and mother are there, but are protected because of their affiliation with an American Bible society. After the death of Hatcherian I concluded to leave the country. At every station between Marsovan and Constantinople I was submitted to searching scrutiny. What Dr. Herrick had taught me of English was so valuable to me that I was able by assuming this attire and an indifference of manner to palm myself off as an Englishman. In Constantinople I was closely watched. I was stopped at the railway stations and in the streets. To one Turkish detective I said:—

"If you can't show due respect to an Englishman I will see that the proper persons know about it." He at once concluded to let me alone. I never expected to get out of the country alive, but fortune favored me with safety to Marseilles, whence I proceeded to Boulogne and took the Veendam."

Menippe said he started away from Marsovan with a fat purse, but was obliged to make such outlays in order to keep his movements secret that he had but the \$5 left after riding over in the steerage. He will be well cared for by his Armenian brethren in this city.

## UNPROTECTED IN TURKEY.

Mr. Radigan Complains That United States Minis'ter Terrell Failed in His Duty Toward Him.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

HARTFORD, CONN., Dec. 27, 1894.—S. Radigan, a well known photographer of Boston, who is a friend of Malcon Aghamallian, a prominent Armenian of this city, wrote him recently about the treatment he received from Minister Terrell at Constantinople. Mr. Radigan left this country last August for a visit with relatives in Harpoot, in Armenia. In his letter he says that he was taken into custody in Constantinople just as soon as he landed. He asked that he be allowed to see Minister Terrell, and Turkish officers went with him. Minister Terrell told him that he could protect only American born, and not naturalized citizens, and that he had better go back to America at once.

#### A QUESTION AND ITS ANSWER.

Mr. Radigan, who has lived in Boston nine years, and has been a naturalized citizen three or four years, said to Minister Terrell:—

"What does our government pay you for, unless it be to protect American citizens who are here?"

Minister Terrell replied that it was none of his business, and told him to leave the building. Mr. Radigan agreed to leave the country at once, and went to the Russian frontier. At Batoum, in Russia, he secured a Russian passport, and in this way was able to go to his relatives in Harpoot.

In his letter he says:—"A Russian passport protects me, but my American papers are useless. This is a hard position for a citizen of the powerful United States, but such is my humiliating situation." Mr. Aghamallian will write these facts to Secretary of State Gresham, and will ask Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, to lay the matter before the Senate.