

THE INTER-STATE EXPOSITION

TO BE HELD AT THE

THE COLISEUM

From Sept. 22nd to Oct. 13th.

FROM 10:30 A.M. TO 10:30 P. M.

Will be open, not only to local merchants and manufacturers, but as its name implies, to all exhibitors from abroad as well.

It is to be no catch-penny affair, but a colossal exhibition of every product of this part of the world, arranged with a taste that will display them to the best possible advantage; an exhibition that will not only reflect credit upon our growing and prosperous city, but prove an advertisement of our manufactures and business houses of incalculable benefit. The diagram of the building has been so perfected that the representatives of each special branch will have an equal showing, without too much similarity in the displays. Grand afternoon and evening concerts and other meritorious attractions are now being booked which will afford the most pleasing entertainment to all visitors, and render the exposition a resort that will repay repeated visits.

Applications for Space Should Be Made at Once, as It Is Being Rapidly Taken

All Applications Should Be Made to

THE INTER-STATE EXPOSITION HEADQUARTERS,

Room 404 Paxton Block.

CHAS. J. BELL,

MANAGERS

M. L. ROEDER.

GROWING DISCORD IN ARMENIA

Russia Said to be Responsible for the Provocations.

DSCAR L. STRAUS ON THE SITUATION.

Doctoring News to Suit Political Purposes—The Future of Turkey from the Standpoint of a Diplomat.

[Copyright 1890 by Frank G. Carpenter.]

SARATOGA, August 30.—[Special to The Bee.]—The latest dispatches from London state that the troubles in Turkish Armenia are increasing, and the sultan is being denounced for not putting a stop to the so-called massacres of Christians. The whole blame is laid at the feet of the sublime porte, and the true inwardness of the outrages are unknown to the public. The truth is that they are incited and fomented by Russia, and the probability is that they are the advance guards of a series of provocations, which will ultimately result in a war between Russia and Turkey, and for which Russia is now seeking a pretext.

No American diplomat has ever held a more confidential relation to his colleagues and to the power to which he was sent than our late minister to Turkey, Mr. Oscar L. Straus. Mr. Straus was one of the closest friends of the sultan during his four years in Constantinople. He entertained magnificently at his house in Pera, and he became at the same time very popular with his brother diplomats. Wealthy and cultured, he was offered and took the opportunities of his position to get a thorough knowledge of the most eastern questions, and there is no man in America who better knows the inside movements of the European powers in regard to Turkey than he.

I met Mr. Straus here today and had a long talk with him upon the Turkish situation.

"The country of the Armenians," said he, "lies in the northeastern corner of the Turkish empire in Asia. They have one of the oldest lands in the world. Mount Ararat is supposed to be in it, and they claim, whether they or not, to have the original site of the garden of Eden. They are much in the same condition as Poland and have been partitioned about under the warring nations. Russia has taken a slice of her territory and wants more. Turkey wants a slice, and another part belongs to Persia.

"What is the population of the lands?" said I. "That I can't say offhand," replied Mr. Straus, "but there are between two and three millions of Armenians in the Turkish empire and between four and five millions of them in the world. They are a very shrewd, quick-witted race and in many respects they may be compared to the Jews. They are a people held together by religion, by traditions and by race prejudices and they are to a large extent a people without a country. Most of the Turkish emigrants to America are Armenians. They are the money changers and bankers of the far east, they do business all through the Levant, they are pushing and progressive, and they are within their limitations one of the brightest business people of the world today.

"The sultan recognizes the ability of the Armenians," ex-Minister Straus went on. "He employs them largely in his public offices. Most all of the under secretaries of various government departments are Armen-

ians, and until recently the minister of finance, Abo, was an Armenian, and the under secretary of state, Monastachian, was of the same race. These Armenians are all Christians, but they are all of different sects. They have their own patriarchs and their own ceremonies of worship. As to their religion the government of Turkey has always treated them well. In Turkey freedom of worship has always been recognized and conceded in all such sects. This has been so since the fall of Constantinople, in 1453, and this freedom is in striking contrast with the intolerance of Russia, who even at the present day does not concede that to the dissenting sects within her empire. The fact is that the Armenians of Turkey, notwithstanding considerable misrule, are today enjoying more liberty than the Armenians of Russia.

RUSSIAN UNDERHAND METHODS.

"But how about the foreign telegrams. These tell a different story?"

"Yes," said Mr. Straus, "but these reports are undoubtedly exaggerated, and much of the Russo-Turkish news that reaches the outside world is doctored to suit the political purposes of chiefly Russia or of the malcontents of other nations wherever it may be. Both the Crimean war and the Russo-Turkish war of 1877 and 1878 were begun by Russia under the pretense of protecting the Christian subjects of the sultan. This is the high and holy 'shibboleth' of which Russia avails herself to cloak her greed for territory in the Orient. She began the war of 1878 by sending her agents into Turkey to stir up the Christian population. She is doing the same thing in Turkish Armenia today, and a careful investigation of these outrages which are reported in the papers will show that Russia's hand is pulling the wires which are at the real root of the trouble. I don't mean to deny that there is considerable misrule in the outlying provinces of the Turkish empire and that this misrule is accentuated in such provinces as Turkish Armenia chiefly because of the rivalry of Van. This, however, is not to be attributed to any intention on the part of the sultan or of the sublime porte to oppress the Armenians, but it is a result of a lack of systematic and well regulated government, which increases with the distance that a province is from the central government. The sultan does everything in his power to correct such misrule, but his efforts are not always seconded by the officials that surround him. That his intentions are the best, and that his purpose is to put such intentions into execution, can be gathered from the fact that within the past few days he has appointed a commission of the most prominent Armenian officials of the empire, including the late minister of finance and the under secretary of state to devise means for the better government and that portion of the sultan that he is a man of peace, and his purpose nearest his heart is to rule in such a way as to satisfy the various elements of the empire. This is not only in the line of his policy, but it is in the line of his character and disposition."

"Has the sultan ever shown any desire to quiet these disturbances and to protect these elements?"

"He has repeatedly," replied Mr. Straus, "he has charged the governors-general again and again when it has appeared that such governors were not properly noticing his Christian subjects. This has been done in the line of his policy to maintain peace in his empire."

NO SIBERIA IN TURKEY.

"How as to the prisons?" I asked.

"The prisons in oriental countries are like the streets in oriental countries, in a very primitive and bad condition. The Turkish jails are not so bad as those in Russia. There is no Siberia in Turkey and there is no administrative process in Turkey by which unheard, thousands are sent to a hell worse

than that described by Dante. I mean Siberia.

"As one of the best illustrations of the kind heartedness of the sultan," continued Mr. Straus, "not a single person has been executed during his reign. In Turkey all executions have to have his sanction. He has repeatedly refused it, and he commutes the sentences of the worst of criminals to not exceeding fifteen years imprisonment. He is a very humane man, and this is evidenced by the fact that whenever there is a famine or any distress in his empire he always sends a considerable sum from his own private purse to the sufferers. As an evidence of his kind heart at the time of the Johanna disaster, I had an audience with him on some diplomatic matters. He pressed his sorrow at the trouble of our citizens, and begged to be allowed to give a small sum to aid in their relief. The next day he sent me \$200,000, and I believe he is the only monarch who extended sympathy to us at that time in such a substantial manner."

AS A MAN OF ABILITY.

"Is the sultan a man of ability?" "In the first place the sultan," replied Mr. Straus, "probably exceeds more care, anxiety, time and attention upon his duties, as the ruler of the empire, than any other monarch of Europe. He is indefatigable, and his ministers are frequently summoned to the palace at midnight, to confer with him upon some question of state. All important matters pass under his hand. His tendency is to assume power and work to too great an extent rather than too little. Everything is submitted to him, and he gives too little of his work to his subordinates. He tries to inform himself upon all subjects, but he has to rely upon the information he receives through the various channels of the government."

THE SULTAN AS A MAN.

"Tell me how the sultan looks?" "The sultan is a man about forty-eight years of age," replied our ex-minister to Turkey, "and he looks very much like Jay Gould. He has a pale complexion and black beard and mustache, and jet black hair. He is of an extremely modest appearance, and he speaks only the Turkish tongue in a slow, deliberate manner, and in a quiet, subdued tone. He has a mild and pleasant expression, and he places those whom he likes at their immediate ease. His manners, while reserved, are kind and cordial. He is eminently a man of peace, and if a war breaks out between Russia and Turkey, the provocation will be on the Russian side."

THE FUTURE OF TURKEY.

"What is the future of Turkey?" "That touches the keynote of the eastern question, and depends upon the game that is being played upon the chessboard of the European balance of power. What Turkey especially needs is a thorough reconstruction of its finances with a view of developing her material resources. She needs a decided reform in the methods of the imposition and collection of taxes. She has made wonderful progress in the administration of justice in the last twenty years, by which I do not mean to imply that there is not room for considerable improvement. She has also effected great improvement in education and in the establishment of male and female schools, throughout the empire. The present sultan has done everything to stimulate education, and has himself founded a number of special schools. In short, education is liberally encouraged. This is in strong contrast to the attitude of the Russian government towards culture. In the latter country the power of the government is being used to retard and repress education."

IF WAR COMES.

"What would be the result of a war between Turkey and Russia?" "Of course Russia is the strongest. She could put five men in the field to Turkey's one, and her financial affairs are in a better shape, but the Turkish army has never been in so good a condition as it is today. The

Turkish soldier is a remarkable fighter, capable of a wonderful endurance, and the Turkish soldiers have in all times been renowned for their courage. Their fatalism makes them strangers to fear. They have within the last seven or eight years been drilled according to the German methods, under the supervision principally of German officers, some five or six of whom now hold the rank of general or pasha in the army. If Turkey should get into a war she will doubtless give Europe a surprise by the efficiency and organization of her army. She has recently also reorganized her navy, and has had a number of new cruisers built."

"Then the sick man is getting well?" "The sick man, which I think is a decided misnomer," replied Mr. Straus, "is not growing weaker, but is improving and gaining strength. But Russia and the Balkan states are improving their material resources much more rapidly, and the comparison of the two is not a fair one. Turkey has made a steady progress in culture and in the development of her material resources, but she has not a fair chance to grow, and she has not had, since the beginning of this century, the aid of the world. She would work out her own destiny along the lines of her civilization, and she would, I am sure, develop the highest possibilities of her land and her people." FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh, Bee bldg.

No Uppers for Him.

New York Sun: "Travel never sharpens some people," said the drummer, as he threw the stub of his cigar out of the window.

"In what respect?" "Well, I've been on the road for eight years, traveling by day and by night, and I've never had to take an upper berth yet."

"That's luck."

"No, it isn't. It's management. I, of course, buy a lower berth when I can. When I can't I take an upper. Price is the same, you know, but there's a heap of difference in the comfort. Then the management comes in."

"But how?"

"See this bottle of camphor? I carried it ever since I first started out, but have had it spilled about once a month. When I get seated in this car I suddenly take faint and pull out my camphor bottle. You can smell camphor from end to end of a car. It isn't two minutes before some one comes to ask:

"Anything wrong here?"

"I'm feeling very badly."

"Can I do anything for you?"

"No, thanks. That is—"

"Don't be afraid of making me trouble. What is it?"

"I have an upper berth, and I'm—I'm afraid I can never get into it. Been troubled with indigestion for the last ten years. Reaching up to the ceiling, I don't want to ask anyone to exchange with me, but—"

"Why, certainly, I have a lower, and under the circumstances I shall be only too glad to exchange with you."

"That's all there is to it," said the drummer, as he opened his grip for a novel; "it's all in the management. A proper demeanor—a little camphor—a few words of thanks, and I snuggled away into a lower and sleep the sleep of the just. The other man has got all he paid for, anyway, and if he doesn't sleep well that's not my look out."

Dr. Birney cures catarrh, Bee bldg.

SOME HAPPY LITTLE HITS.

Stray Shots at the Humorous Phases of Our Daily Lives.

WOMAN AND THE SUPPER BANANA.

Pity Her Because She Can't Swear—A Friend of the Taxpayer—Drug Store Prices—Obeyed the Signal.

Exchange: A Scotchman who had been employed nearly all his life in the building of railways in the Highlands of Scotland came to the United States in the last years of his life and settled on the plains of the far west. Soon after his arrival a project came upon his new home for the construction of a railroad through the district, and the Scotchman was applied to as a man of experience in such matters.

"Hot, hot," said he to the spokesman of the scheme, "yeanna build a railway across this kentry?"

"Why not, Mr. Ferguson?"

"Why not?" he repeated with an air of settling the whole matter. "Why not? And dinna ye see the kentry's as flat as a fiddle, and ye have nae place whatever to run your bonnie through?"

A Fortune.

Arkansas Traveler: "There's a fortune in this novel," said an author, as he presented a manuscript to a publisher.

"I don't know about that," the publisher responded. "Is its merits so striking as to attract attention everywhere?"

"O, it has no merit particularly."

"Thrilling, I suppose?"

"No, I can't say that it is."

"Something entirely new, then?"

"I don't think it's so very new."

"Contains a striking theory, I suppose?"

"Good thing, indeed. Ye seem to be very much pleased at something."

"Yes, sah, I is. You see, de ole 'oman 'reared de family las' night."

"Ah, indeed? I have shown it to the postoffice authorities and they declare that it shall not go through the mails."

Named Them After the Lord.

Chicago Herald: Old Peter Robinson, who lives at Wrentham, Va., is a pious negro, who jugged along with his wife for many years, raising a new baby every year, until several children were born. Then came a surprise. One morning the Presbyterian minister, while taking his constitutional, met Peter.

"Good morning, Peter. Ye seem to be very much pleased at something."

"Yes, sah, I is. You see, de ole 'oman 'reared de family las' night."

me, dearest, how those waves closely resemble myself?

Dearest—No Arthur; how do they? Mr. Freeholder—Well, both the waves and I go broke as soon as we reach the beach.

Down-trodden Jones.

St. Paul Pioneer Press: Brown (after twenty years)—Why, Jones, bless me, how have you done in the world? Jones—Just middling.

Brown—That's somewhat indefinite. Jones—Well, I'm too rich to walk, and not quite rich enough to ride on a pass.

Some Ratio.

Pittsburg Chronicle: "It is odd that the value of diamonds does not increase in the ratio of their size," remarked the snake editor.

"How does it increase then?" asked the horse editor.

"In the way of their brilliancy."

He Obeyed the Signal.

Mad—"I'll never fire again, if I live to be a hundred."

Annie—Why, dear, what's the matter? Made—Matter? I winked at a sweet young clerk down town today, and he put whisky in my soda.

Recollections.

Mrs. Phillips—Do you remember, Lester, how bold you used to act when you first fell in love with me?

Mr. Phillips—Foolish, why I sometimes think I must have been crazy.

He Overreached His Purpose.

Jeweler's Weekly: Galskind (to his employee)—Nobody but me is to touch that dock. Nobody is to begin or leave of work except as I indicate the time.

Forman—Yes, sir.

Galskind (the next day)—Why, the days are fourth and nobody's at work! What does this mean?

Forman (mildly)—You forgot to wind the clock, sir.

Excused This Time.

Chicago News: Schoolmistress (with ominous look in her eye)—What made you so late, Robert Reed?

Robert—Been fighting.

Schoolmistress (advancing furiously)—You have, eh?

Robert—Yes, ma'am. A boy and yer wuz yer's home-made sin, and I just give it to him.

Schoolmistress—Well, Bobby, dear, I must pardon you this time, but control your temper the best you can.

Two Views.

Jeweler's Weekly: "You never can tell what children are going to say next," remarked an experienced married man.

"No, but you may be sure they are going to say something that is either uninteresting or disagreeable," asserted a sour and discontented bachelor.

The Wining of the Honey-moon.

Jeweler's Weekly: Groom—A-ling around the moon is the sign of rain.

Bride (sweetly)—And a ring around a woman's finger is the sign of—

Groom (suddenly)—Reign.

the language, Mr. Speaker, but maintain that the gentleman from Illinois is not in order."

The Gentleman from Illinois—"How am I out of order?"

The Gentleman from Indiana—"Probably a veterinary surgeon could tell you."

An Eye to Business.

Boston Courier: Photographer (to young lady)—There is no need of telling you to look pleasant, Miss. Such a face cannot be otherwise than pleasant."

Young lady (graciously)—"I will take two dozen, sir, instead of one dozen."

Accounted For.

Boston Herald: First citizen—"That's a fine turnout, McHodors driving now. Cost him \$2,500 they say."

Second citizen—"You don't say so! How in the world can he afford to act such a swell?"

First citizen—"But he was in the state senate this year."

Second citizen—"O."

A Prudent Housewife.

She trusts her diamonds of great price Within the safe deposit vault; But safe at home she keeps her ice—Refrigerators don't default.

At the Dime Museum.

Judge: Attention—This armless man can pick up a needle with his toes.

Disgraced Visitor—"That's nothing. I've often picked up carpet tacks with my head."

A Brainy Boy.

American Grocer: Chicago teacher—Yes, corned beef is one of our most famous exports. Now, who can tell me what stands next to corned beef?

Boston little boy (triumphantly)—Cabbage.

The Taxpayer's Friend.

Terra Haute Express: Anarchist—I tell you, my friend, things are going to come to a focus in this country before very long. The taxpayers are not going to stand the oppression much longer.

Listener—Do you pay the taxes?

Anarchist—Of course, I do, and I never will. And that shows that my interest in the taxpayers is purely selfish, doesn't it?

Drug Store Prices.

New York Sun: Customer—Give me 10 cents worth of paragon, please.

Druggist—Yes, sir.

Customer (absent minded)—How much is it?

Druggist—A quarter.

Two Desperate Criminals.

American Grocer: Sugars—There goes a fellow who possesses every kind of vice. He's a carpenter.

Swift—Ah! but he has just passed a man whose hands are literally steeped in blood. He's our butcher.

Dr. Birney cures hay fever. Bee bldg.