AWFUL PICTURE OF

GRAPHIC STORY OF THE RETREAT FROM LARISSA.

The Greek's Wild Rush For Salety-A Terrible Journey Among Wild Horses, Frensled Men and Sobbing Women and Children-A Correspondent's Thrilling Experiences-And This is War.

The correspondent of the Associated Press at Larissa, who was with the retreating party after the battle of Mati, has arrived at Athens. He says:-When I overtook the Greek infantry the latter were in straggling order, footsome and grimy from four days in the trenches and long exposure to shells enough to unnerve veterans. They went along in silence, a contrast with the ordinary chattering in the Greek ranks. The night was pitch dark and the red glare at Kutari and Deliler in the distance added to the weirdness of the scene. Later I passed batteries of artillery, mule trains, carts, waggons, crying villagers, women and children. It was pitiable. All were hopelessly mixed up. There was no attempt at order. All arms were intermingled and the confusion was completed by the shots and rushes of the Euzones and irregulars in every style of outfit. Their previous sullenness gave place to the clamor of disappointed and dispirited men. They forgot their weariness in wild imprecaofficers. The retreat became a rout. Our carriage was slowly picking its way through desperate men, crying women and children, and horses and donkeys, all overladen, which were creeping along at a snail's pace or prancing with mervous fright.

THE TURKS ARE UPON US, Suddenly, above the din of the confused masses on the road and in the adjoining fields, came a roar, developing into a fierce, sustained yell, rolling from the distant rear with lightening speed. Soon, in the midst of this yell, could be distinguished cries of "The Turks are upon us!" In a few moments a dozen horsemen and as many riderless steeds appeared on the left at full gallop, the men shouting with frenzy, "Run, run, the Turks are here!" Into the night air rose this agonized place in a few hours. In the absence roar, fairly paralyzing the Imagination. It will remain in my memory for ever. The stampede was immediate. The animals were lashed into a gallop, and men, women and children and soldiers a minute there was a great commotion, joined pell mell in a mad rush. Many who fell to the ground were tramped to death, and vehicles were overturned, mixing up bedding, furniture, ammunition, horses, donkeys, oxen and buffalos. According to one story the horsemen who so suddenly appeared and caused this fearful stampede were gether." To such an extent did this really Circassian cavalry which debouched from Boughazi, but this report is not generally believed. Beside our obliged to leave Volo harbor owing to carriage, two infantrymen appeared with faces blanched from terror. They jumped upon the steps and we tried to keep them out. One of them thereupon levelled his rifle in our direction, But suddenly their combined weight on the steps of one side of the carriage and six wounded Greek soldiers on the overturned it, smashed it to pieces, and | quay. The nurses and wounded men The London Times correspondent and were taken to the British Consulate. myself were thrown out. I was pinned by the leg under broken timbers as the pandemonium around increased. In a perfect insanity of terror soldiers, irregulars, and armed peasants began firing their rifles in every direction. From the front and rear, from right and left, the bullets whizzed but | ing. the reports of the firearms were scarcely heard above the roar of the people and the terror of the maddened animals. Even in the Shipka Pass, or in the hottest part of the fearful fighting at Plevna, I never witnessed such wild firing. The whole plain was lit by the flashes of the terror-stricken soldiery and peasants. Eventually The Times correspondent and myself suc- shown signs of uneasiness or fear ceeded in getting inside a ditch by the without apparent cause, and that roadside and thus proceeded slowly. In this manner we succeeded in pushing forward for a time, when we were thrown down by a rush from behind and were trampled upon by scores of people. As I succeeded in rising to my feet an irregular who was rushing past deliberately turned, raised his rifle to within three inches of my head and fired. I ducked just in time and fell to the ground, thus saving my life. I had lost my companion in the meanwhile and walked on in the ditch referred to or else ploughed my way through the thick of the stampede.

A FRENZIED MOB.

The pandemonium had spread several what is about to happen. miles. When I returned to the road, stumbling over dead and dying animals, men and women, the scene was terrible. The way was strewn with ammunition boxes, broken carts and furniture, the bedding of soldiers, blankets and tin pannicans. The latter rattled under the horses' feet, blankets as fowls and dogs, also give warning became entangled in them and the ani- signs. mals, frantic with alarm, galloped about among the flying crowd, many of them riderless and deserted. Guns and ammunition, waggons and carts added to the obstruction. Their traces had been cut in order to anable the drivers to mount the horses attached to them and seek safety in flight. There were many struggles between the fugitives for the possession of horses, and in this manner the affrighted crowd | kwiet. struggled on for several miles, presenting a most vivid picture of disaster and fear. Some of the Greek officers, it is true, did their duty. They ordered the buglers and trumpeters to sound "cease firing" and rode about calling upon the to some elegant silver cups on the she looked on her mother's face before fleeing soldiers to halt. But others of the Greek officers lost their heads and pushed onward as terrorized as the soldiery. One brave officer tried to bring his men to their senses by pre-

well have called upon a whirlwind to ; stop. Gen. Mavromichaelis, who had evidently reached Larissa some time before, rode back some distance in order to arrest the stampede. Two miles from the Larissa road is situated an embankment, where the General succeeded in inducing half a company of footsore infantry to fall in. But thous-Larissa. There was a block at the bridge across the Salambria River, at the entrance of Larissa. Another terrific scene was there presented, guns, men and horses struggling in a fearful

IN THE STREETS OF LARISSA.

In the streets of Larissa was indescribable confusion. Troops of all arms were mixed together, and they threw themselves down in utter exhaustion, heedless of the calls of trumpets and bugles summoning them to fall in. The inhabitants rushing about the streets intensified the confusion. Mere mention of the Turks was sufficient to create a frenzied rush. Some estimates of the number of deaths which occurred during the stampede and indiscriminate firing say that from 500 to 600 persons were killed. But your correspondent thinks these figures are exaggerated, though people declare thay have seen many waggons bringing dead to Larissa. All live newspaper correspondents who were in the stampede had miraculous escapes from death. The first hours of daylight were spent by the Greek officers in assembling their scattered troops and sending them to Pharsalos. The troops continued the march without any retreshment, and it is alleged that many of them had not tasted food since Friday morning. When it became known that Larissa was to be abandoned there was another panic. The women, and tions against their Generals and other even the children, went about draw- Till nothing is left but my stitches ing their hands across their throats showing what they expected of the Turks, and in an incredibly short time the roads leading to Pharsalos and Volo were crowded with people, vehicles and animals, the latter bearing all kinds of household effects. 'A special train of trucks took to Volo about 3,060 people of every degree, the passengers hanging to the roofs and platforms like a swarm of bees. But the majority trudged along on foot, and looks back at Larissa and the Vale of Pempo, fearing every moment a rush from the Circassian cavalry. By 1.30 p.m. Larissa was emptied.

PANIC AT VOLO.

Instead of following the troops to Pharsalos, the correspondent, in order to get off his despatches, pushed on to Volo, where there was a panic almost equalling the one witnessed at Larissa. Fugitives were arriving at Volo every few minutes, and they spread the rumors that the Turks would enter the for caiques, on board which the wellto-do classes went to Euboea or other islands. Your correspondent hired a caique and went on board of it with a newspaper companion, Mr. Holdall. In crowds of people shouting to us to come out of the boat. Then a number of men made a rush on board of her, correspondent ashore. It seems that the lower classes, panic-stricken, determined that if they could not escape from Volo no one else should do so, and they cried, "We must all die tofeeling of panic spread that a Government steamer, which was embarking wounded soldiers for the Piraeus, was the fact that the frantic population threatened to make a rush on board the steamship, which would probably have resulted in great loss of life. As it was, the wounded soldiers were taken on board the steamer in small boats, and the vessel sailed for the Piraeus in a hurry, leaving two English nurses The excitement continued all day Sunday, but I secured a caique on the following day and proceeded to the Island of Euboca, whence by caiquing and driving, your correspondent reached Athens to-day, having been five days without removing shoes or cloth-

EARTHQUAKES.

Presaged By the Strange Conduct of Birds and Animals.

It has been noticed on various occasions that different animals have few minutes afterward an earthquake shock has been felt.

People who have had the opportunity of taking note of this peculiarity in countries where earthquakes are frequent are well aware of its significance, and always prepare for a seismic disturbance. It is advanced, in explanation of this sign of fear, that animals are able to perceive thingssuch as very slight movementswhich escape the eye of man; animals see these premonitory signs and know. what to expect, whereas man goes about his business quite unconscious of

In Japan it is usually the pheasants -very numerous in the classic land of earthquakes-which would give the first danger of signal; they cry out and rush about in characteristic fashion, and in a few minutes the shock is felt. Other birds and animals, such

A DICTIONARY USELESS.

Uncle David thinks that a dictionary is the most useless book ever printed. He says that you can't find out by it how to spell a word unless you know how to spell it in the first place. This remark was made after an hour's search among the k's for the word

HE WON THE CUP

What are these cups for ! asked a well-dressed man of a jeweler, pointing counter.

prizes. If that's so, suppose you and I race | work! How cheerfully I would spend for one? And the stranger, with the a few hours more with you during the

YOUNG FOLKS.

WHEN I'M A MAN. First Boy.

When I'm a man, a man, I'll be a farmer if I can, and I can. ands continued the pell mell rush for I'll plow the ground and the seed I'll

I'll reap the grain and the grass I'll I'll bind the sheaves and I'll rake And pitch it up on the mow-When I'm a man.

Second Boy.

When I'm a man, a man, I'll be a carpenter, if I can, and I can, I'll plane like this and I'll hammer so, And this is the way my saw shall go; I'll make bird houses and sleds and

And a ship that will race with any boy's-When I'm a man.

Third Boy,

When I'm a man, a man, A blacksmith I'll be if I can, and I can, Clang, clang, clang, shall my anvil ring; Aznd this is the way the bellows I'll swing;

I'll shoe your horse, sir, neat and tight, Then I'll trot round the square to see if its right-When I'm a man.

Pourth Boy.

When I'm a man, a man, I'll be a shoemaker if I can, and I can, I'll sit on a bench with my last held

And in and out with my needle go I'll sew so strong that my work shall there-

When I'm a man. Fifth Boy.

When I'm a man, a man, A doctor I'll be if I can, and I can, My powders and pills shall be nice and sweet, And you shall have just what you like

I'll prescribe for you riding and sailing and such, And above all things you never must study too much-

When I'm a man, Sixth Boy.

When I'm a man, a man, I'll be a minister if I can, and I can, And once in a while a sermon I'll make That can keep little boys and girls awake;

For ah! dear me! if ministers knew How glad we are when they do get through-When I'm a man.

Seventh Boy.

When I'm a man, a man, I'll be a school committe If I can, and I

And once a week I'll come into school And say,"Miss Teacher, I've made a That boys and girls need a great deal

of play, threw Mr. Holdall out and pushed your You may gve these children a holiday "-

When I'm a man.

Eighth Boy.

When I'm a man, a man, I'll be president if I can, and I can, My uncles and aunts are a jolly set, And I'll have them all in my Cabinet; I shall live in the White House, and I at the same time putting his right hand hope you all When you hear I'm elected will give

me a call-When I'm a man.

All in Concert.

When we are men, are men, We hope we shall do great things, and

Whatever we do this thing we say, We'll do our work in the very best way, And you shall see if you know us then, We'll be good and honest and useful

When we are men.

This is an exercise for eight boys, who should have appropriate costumes, or at least implements, and act their parts as spoken.

SHOWING APPRECIATION.

Young people should cultivate the habit of showing their appreciation of the good, wherever it is seen or found Honest praise hurts no one. And as we ourselves like it, let us give it to others. A mother left her baby for a few moments in the care of a little brother. In her absence the boy sketched a picture of the baby. When the mother returned and saw the baby's picture, she gave the boy artist a kiss of approval. "That kiss," said Benjamin West years afterward, "made me a painter." How many have been helped by words of cheer or smiles of approval, and how many lives have been crushed through the lack of an encouraging word or a cheering smile! Have you told your pastor that his sermons inspire in you noble impulses and help you to live a better life? If not, tell him. His heart is aching to know the result of his preaching, and he may be discouraged because he hears and sees no result of his work. Give him a cheer.

The life of that aged one impresses you by his consecrated life. Let him know it, and help him to grow old gracefully. Give the aged a cheer. Look about us. We are receiving help from many. Let them know that we appreciate their kind acts and words. Give father, mother, brother, sister, friends, all a cheer. They will see that we are thankful, and they will strive to serve us more. You will look for the good, and find it. Give a cheer, and you will be cheered.

WHY NOT TO-DAY.

She was standing at her mother's coffin. The tears flowed heavy and copiously down her pale cheeks. As the coffin was closed, those standing These are race cups, to be given as near heard her exclaim: "Oh, mother, how gladly I would help you with your

Oh, mother, if you could only live a few years longer, how I should try to make life pleasant and enjoyable for

Ah, yes, now that mother lies in her coffin where she cannot hear nor appreciate the kind words, and receive the little kindnesses promised, now the daughter is willing to do so much

for her mother. Is it not true that many daughters wait until the coffin holds the remains of what used to be mother before they think of doing little deeds of kindness for her who watched over them when they were lying in their little beds, unable to care for themselves?

Daughter, your mother is the best friend you have. She understands you better than you understand yourself. She has open ears for the sorrows, the vexations, the perplexities, the trials you wish to speak of to some one. Perhaps you do not realize it to-day, while she is with you, the friend she is; you will feel it, be sure, when she is gone. You are young, cheerful, amiable, perhaps pretty; you have many friends to take you warmly by the hand, many lips speak flattering words into your ears, many eyes look admiringly at you. Your mother's hands are rough and trembling, they cannot grasp yours very firmly; her lips falter as she speaks words of advice to her darling daughter; her eyes see you only dimly; but be assured, those withered hands grasp yours with a truer grasp than that of your dearest friend, those lips speak words which come from the depth of her heart, and are worth more to you than any other; they see more clearly what you are; they look up to heaven for you and implore heaven's blessings upon you. Daughter, you will miss those hands, those lips, those eyes when death deprives them

are here with you. Mother may be averaged in value from ten cents to strange, peculiar in her ways, but she \$1,500 each. is still your mother. She may be old and exacting; you may be as she when you reach her age. Do not wait until death makes it impossible for you to do anything for her. She is with you to-day, then why not begin to show her kindness to-day!

ALMOST A TRAGEDY.

A Young Woman Travelling Alone Has Very Narrow Escape.

A train at Wimbledon, Eng., was just

starting for London, when a young woman reached the station, and simply had time to jump into the first compartment she reached and flop down on the cushioned seat. "Only then," as a single fellow traveler, a man as a single fellow traveler, a man, young, well dressed, but of somewhat forbidding aspect. For the moment, however, I did not feel in the slightest degree nervous, and commenced to read a paper. After the train had passed one station I happened to glance toward one end of the carriage. I observed the man to be greatly agitated, and gazing intently in my direction. Then he got on his feet. A sudden, overwhelming fear took possession of me, he was a murderer, I was certain, thought of shricking for help, but my tongue refused to move. The monster for so he seemed to me-looked anxiously about him, apparently to make sure that he could not be observed from with out. Then he came quite close to me. in his overcoat pocket. Was it a revolver he had, or a knife, or a pestle, or what? Springing to my feet I faced him in despair. "What do you mean?" ed you. Such a thing was the furthest | from the stage. removed from my thoughts. The fact you have been sitting on my hat!' blushed my apologies. Fortunately the hat was a soft one."

SHEEP OF LEBANON.

Curious Forcing Process To Fatten Them For Slaughter.

Harry Fenn, the artist, has written for the April St. Nicholas an account of his visit to the famous cedars of Lebamon, which place is also noted for its silk. Mr. Fenn says: Wherea handful of earth can be made to rest upon a ledge, there a mulberry thrilling sight to see a boy lowered by a rope over the precipice, carrying a big basket of earth and cuttings of mulberry twigs to plant in his hanging garden. The crop of leaves, fodder for the worms, is carried in the same way. By such patient and dangerous industry have these hardy mountaineers been able to make their wilderness of rock | blossom into brightly colored silks. Not a single leaf is left on the trees by the time the voracious worms get ready to spin their cocoons, but a second crop comes on later, and a curious use is made of

The tree owner purchases one those queer big-tailed Syrian sheep, the tail of which weighs 20 pounds when at the full maturity of its fatness, and then a strange stuffing proof the Strasburg geese. When the sheep can eat no more the women of the house feed it, and it is no uncommon sight to se the woman going out to make an afternoon call leading her sheep by a string and carrying basket of mulberry leaves on her arm. Having arrived at her friend's house she squats on the ground, rolls a ball of mulberry leaves in her right hand, and slips it into the sheep's mouth, then works the sheep's jaw up and down with the other hand till she thinks the mouthful has been chewed How far is it to paradise? enough, when she thrusts it down the throat of the unfortunate animal. The funny part of the business is that probably half a dozen gossips of the village are seated around the yard, all engaged at the same operation. Of course, the sheep get immensely fat, and that is the object, for at the for? benting a revolver at them and shout-bug, "Stoy! step!" but he might as after him. The stranger won the cup. family Bible, or some other good book. but into jars, as meat for winter.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Few Items Which May Prove Worth Reading.

Some of the railroad lines in Russia have smoking cars for ladies.

Eagles, rarely change their mates, as do other birds. They usually mate for

The risk of being struck by lightning is five times greater in the country than in cities.

The tallest man on the police force of Philadelphia is George F.Osborne, whose height is 6 feet 9 1-2 inches.

A very precise Oklahoma senator moved that "this body do now adjourn until two o'clock p.m. this afternoon." Japanese female servants prove admirable attendants, and are coming in-

ilies in New York. To distinguish a mushroom from a toadstool, sprinkle salt on the under side. If it turns black the vegetable is edible; if yellow, it is poisonous.

to vogue among some of the best fam-

The champion shorthand writer is Isaac S. Dement, of Chicago, At a recent test of speed, in Quiney, II., he took down four hundred and two words in a minute.

An experiment in the breeding of elephants, lions, hippopotami, tigers, llamas, and other foreign animals, is to be tried on a thousand-acre menagerie farm in Merced County, Cal.

The Harvard athletes, when training for a boat race, each eats in one day an average of two pounds of meat, and fourteen eggs, most of the latter being swallowed raw, with orange juice. Byron T. Ross, of Chicago, lately

bought a hotel at Hurley, Wis., for \$35,000, and paid for it in cancelled pos-Appreciate their services while they tage stamps. The prices of the stamps "Secret service shoppers" is the title

applied to young women in the employ of the large dry goods houses in New York and Brooklyn, who visit rival establishments merely to price goods, A Louisville bank had in its vaults

\$259,000 in gold when the only man who knew the combination died. The most expert lock-picker in the city was occupied about ten hours in getting into the vault. The lips and throats of bicycle rid-

ers often become dry and parched. This trouble is caused by riding with the mouth open. The remedy is to keep the mouth shut and breathe entirely through the nostrils.

A pet cat, with its tail ablaze, dashed into a room occupied by Mrs. Arthur Gibbs, at Munnisville, N.Y., and this she writes, "did I observe that I had, gave her warning that the house was on fire. She had just time to run upstairs and save her sleeping infant.

"It is downright extravagance!" exclaimed an Atchison wife as she saw her husband put a fifty-cent piece on the collection plate in church. She further expressed her indignation by taking out the half dollar and putting a nickel on the plate.

Perfume warming-pans are used in some of the country mansions in France. When guests remain over night the host endeavors to discover the scent each prefers, and thus the sheets are impregnated with heliotrope, rose lily, or other desired perfume.

A Chicago policeman arrested an inoffensive man on State Street, and was hurrying him off, when the prisoner asked, "Why do you arrest me?" "Never mind," replied the officer, giving thim a savage jerk, "come along. I'll find some reason bechune here and the station-house.

At a Chinese theatre in Portland, Ore., one of the villians of the play was given his quietus, and died after a num-I cried, half fainting as I spoke. He ber of groans and contortions. A gang bent toward me, smiled grimly, and of hoodlums in the auditorium brought said: 'Excuse me, madam, I offer you him to life again with a shower of anten thousand apologies if I have alarm- tique eggs, and he jumped up and fled

A fire in a stone hut in Tullamore, is, I have to alight at the next sta- Ireland, occupied by a poor family, retion, and since you entered the train | vealed a huge crevice in the wall. In the crevice was found an iron pot which contained golden coins to the value of over five thousand pounds. A hundred years previous the hut had been occupied by an old miser.

At a town election in Madison, N.J., the canvassers discovered a one-dollar bill folded in a ballot. One of the canvassers thought the ballot should be considered defective; but the others solved the knotty problem by counting the vote as regular and spending the money for cigars.

A young lady of sixteen, a farmer's dagunter, fell into the Ohio, in Jackson County, W. Va., and was rescued by three boys. The girl's father munificently rewarded them with a quarter plant grows. It is a picturesque and saying, "There! divide that among you." The boys are still disputing as to which of them is to get the odd

A DEADLY VOCATION.

A few years' work in the manufacture of white lead suffices to effect a hideous disfigurement. In this industry it is inevitable that, sooner or later, the workers must succumb to lead poisoning, and there would appear to be no part of the body that the poisonous fumes and floating particles which premeate the atmosphere of the workshops ?do not effect. The complexion takes on a ghastly, corpse-like pallor, the gums turn blue, the teeth decay rapidly and fall out, the eyelids are hideously inflamed. A scratch or an abrasion of the skin becomes an unhealable sore. Later on, when nerves and muscles become affected by the poison in the cess begins, not unlike the fattening blood, the eyeballs are drawn into oblique positions, and take on a dim and bleared appearance. The joints, especially the knee and the wrist, become semiparalyzed, and the whole form is gradually bent and contorted.

NOT ON THE MAP.

How far is it to paradise? In faith, I cannot say; Last eve I saw a lad and lass Stroll slowly out that way.

No chart the goal reveals; It lies not far, for folks I know Have gone there on their wheels.

BARRED OUT.

What did you fellows drop Blimly