

GREEKS WANT A REPUBLIC.

Fiery Indignation in Athens at Those "Who Would Betray the Country."

Revolutionary Feeling Follows Ralli's Disclosures Regarding the Campaign.

Five Hundred Citizens Seize Arms and Make a Demonstration in Front of the Royal Palace.

ATHENS, April 27.—Popular feeling points to a revolution in favor of a Republic.

The citizens are greatly excited at the revelations made by former Minister Ralli, as to the conduct of the campaign. To-day large meetings were held in Constitution Square and other places of public resort, and fiery harangues were delivered by well-known orators, in denunciation of "those who would betray Greece."

Five hundred men formed themselves into a volunteer body this afternoon, forced their way into the gunsmiths' shops, armed themselves with rifles and revolvers and paraded the street in front of M. Ralli's residence. Several deputies addressed them, exhorting them to remain calm and to await the progress of events.

Finally they proceeded to the Royal Palace, where, after making a demonstration, they dispersed without further disorder. The incident has made a great sensation.

The leaders of the opposition, Sotiropoulo, Ralli, Mopoulo, Stouloudis and Carapanos, had a conference to-day with the King and his Ministers. These leaders pointed out the necessity of preserving order, and the necessary measures to meet the danger, and urged the immediate assembly of the Legislative Assembly as a possible solution. The King and his Ministers consented to this.

The leaders of the opposition also impressed the King with the fact that it was his first duty to organize the Greek forces. To this the King assented. King in Danger of Assassination?

London, April 27.—A dispatch received at one of the embassies here, from Athens, says that King George of Greece may at any moment be deposed or assassinated, and that the mob is likely to take possession of the city.

The dispatch adds that the worst is feared. A dispatch from Athens says: "It looks probable that to-morrow will see the end of the whole business. There is reason to believe the Government is contemplating the withdrawal of the Greek troops from Crete, and an appeal to the powers to settle the troubles. This change upon the part of the Government is due to Edhem Pasha having intimated his intention of marching upon Athens."

GREEKS' WILD PANIC.

Rout Before Larissa and Subsequent Flight Due to Poor Officers.

By Franklin Bouillon.

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VOLO, April 27.—This is the true story of what took place at Larissa on the night of Friday, the 23d. I witnessed all phases of the last serious struggle of the Greek army in Thessaly. All day the battle raged at Miti. The Turks came down from Melouina in thousands. The Greeks were to hold Miti as they did Turnavo and Larissa. Six batteries of artillery were concentrated there, and their mission was to stop the advance of the Turks.

The battle lasted eight hours, and there was an especially fierce artillery duel. The Greeks were much better marksmen and caused great havoc, but with desultory firing the Turks waited the formation and advance of 20,000 fresh troops along the ridges forming the frontier. The Greeks stood their ground admirably.

I saw the desperate attack of the Turks, and thought the day was lost for the Greeks. Toward midday I warned the staff that, according to my information and private intelligence, the Turks were preparing a flank attack, to be revealed late in the day. Unfortunately, the staff had learned this too late, and, moreover, they had no fresh troops. The men had been fighting five days, the last two days with little if anything to eat, and no sleep at all. The morning had seen the men staggering with fatigue.

One man, to whom I offered bread, said: "We could eat the stones of olives. How are we to fight if we have no food?"

When the day was nearly ended and a rest was expected, and the military fire had already slackened, the Turks suddenly showed their game and the fresh 20,000 men were brought into line.

Men Could Fight No Longer.

I left immediately, as all was over, and fighting was an impossibility. Night was coming on, but still I saw the officers entreating the men to continue the fight, but the harassed troops could not stand what fresh troops could not have done. The order for retreat had been given, and as soon as the men knew it they imagined all was lost.

Greek soldiers understand nothing but to advance. They have not had sufficient training in peace to prepare for an orderly retreat, and as a consequence the order threw them into indescribable confusion. The men left their positions, the officers being unable to control them. In vain the bugle call was sounded. The soldiers thought the Turks were to massacre all they found, and that they must seek refuge in Larissa immediately.

Suddenly I heard the word run through the broken files: "The Turkish cavalry is coming."

This put an end to all resistance. The reputation for ferocity of the Kurds had long been established. In five minutes I saw the wildest panic prevail. All fled to the road leading to Larissa. In the dark the wounded were trampled upon by the soldiers fighting their way. Cavalry loomed in the distance, but it was Greek cavalry. Still the soldiers fired upon them in the confusion. I also saw two Greek regiments of infantry firing on each other.

Trying to Save the Guns. *A287*

Officers of the artillery, seeing they were unable to stem the current, ordered a retreat to save guns. In places they had to dash through the crowd which refused to open ranks.

When I saw that all was over I followed the flying host to Turnavo, which was reached in less than an hour. It was then 7 o'clock, and I kept on and reached Larissa by 8. With me arrived messengers to the staff, which I found terrified by the news. The soldiers were just beginning to arrive, but few could explain affairs. As it was Good Friday for the Greeks, according to custom, a procession of all the people was going through the town. Bands were playing and everybody—officers, soldiers, children and women—was carrying a small rushlight. Officers and messengers forced their way through the crowd crying: "War first; make way!"

When I arrived at the palace Prince Constantine's officers were running in and out, and messengers were going in all directions. I found the Prince look-



JOHN BASS, THE JOURNAL CORRESPONDENT, AND COLONEL MANOS SAVING THE LIVES OF THE TURKISH GARRISON.

Fac-simile of a sketch by Mr. Melton Prior, artist of the London Illustrated News.

When the Cretan insurgents had stormed the blockhouse of Malaxa and rushed forward to occupy the stronghold, the first man to enter the fort was the young insurgent leader Manos, who was but lately an undergraduate at Oxford. He was closely followed by Mr. Bass, an American war correspondent; and these two men between them prevailed on the victorious force to spare the lives of most of the garrison, and rest content with taking them prisoners. Forty-three of the Turkish soldiers were taken as prisoners to Kontopulo under the fire of the war ships of the powers. The London Illustrated News says:

Mr. John Bass, the correspondent of the New York Journal in Crete, had an exciting experience during the Malaxa affair on March 28 (writes our special artist). He witnessed the engagement throughout, and was largely instrumental in saving the beleaguered garrison after its surrender to the insurgents. When the insurgents had completely surrounded the blockhouse and were loudly calling on the Sultan's troops to open the door, he was recognized as a

non-combatant by the Turkish officers, who appealed to him for advice. Mr. Bass urged them to open the door, and was admitted. The Turks then laid down their arms, and about fifteen insurgent chiefs were allowed to enter. Mr. Bass meantime placing himself with loaded revolver in hand in front of the Turkish soldiers. About this time the bombardment by the war ships ceased, the first shot knocking off a corner of the door near which Mr. Bass stood. There was a rush to escape, and Mr. Bass quitted the fort with a Turkish officer on each arm. He, together with four ex-officers of the Greek army, then protected the prisoners from the fury of the main body of the insurgents, who were with difficulty restrained from massacring them. All were eventually safely brought into Aikhanu, the headquarters of the Greek regular troops.

ing careworn and anxious. A retreat had never been provided for, and the officers had lost their heads.

The first thing was to stop the soldiers retreating, but everybody seemed to forget. Messengers were sent immediately to other corps at Nezeros, Reveni and Boughese, ordering a retreat. The question was discussed, but it was not decided whether to hold Larissa or not.

Great Panic in the Town.

I left to see the town, and the sight is not to be forgotten. Soldiers and officers arrived pell mell with artillery and wagons, the first arriving being shot at by soldiers at the gates of the town.

I saw officers lying asleep in all the cafes, nearly dead with fatigue. Soldiers were lying anywhere, unable to even answer my questions. They knew nothing, and only wanted food and sleep. I met English and Danes, of the Foreign Legion. They thought the retreat was more to draw the Turks into the country, and would not yet despair. All the others saw that no effort was made to reform the regiments, and went on their way.

I saw in the houses people packing their valuables and leaving in the direction of Volo or Athens. I thought it prudent to provide for myself in case of emergency, and got horses and left them under guard outside the town. I discovered that horses were kept ready in case the Prince had to retire.

Going back to the staff, I found everything in the same state of confusion. The idea prevailed that Larissa was to be abandoned by 4 o'clock.

The sun rose on the town where were packed together 10,000 inhabitants and thousands of soldiers, panic stricken or lying asleep in the thoroughfares.

As I passed out to see whether the Turks had approached I saw Prince Nicholas leaving. We saluted. He looked like a man without hope. Outside the town were long lines of carriages, full of children and women, with men following on foot, driving cattle before them. The wounded were being carried in haste to the railway. The hospital was cleared in a half hour of the 400 wounded. The first train left at 6. Already thousands were rushing to the station to leave.

It had transpired that the town was to be abandoned to the mercy of the Turks. It was a heartrending sight. Women carrying children were begging the officials to give them places in the carriages. Men were rushing to seize the same.

Up to 2 o'clock in the afternoon ten trains had left. About four thousand people were left behind. I dare not imagine what happened. At 2 o'clock, when the last train left, we heard distinctly firing outside of the town. The Turks were advancing.

At the station there was a regular fight to take places in the carriages, the strongest ousting the weakest. It was a horrible sight. The groans and imprecations of those left behind were heaped on those more fortunate. There were some who actually fired on those going.

In the distance I saw the flags of Turnavo burning. Thus the train moved on. Every moment I expected to see the Turkish cavalry arriving to stop and massacre those leaving.

Arrived Safely at Volo.

We were allowed to reach Volo unassailed. I found the town full of refugees. Despair was read in all their faces. As we crossed the villages people rushed to the platforms inquiring whether it was true that all was over. They were unable to believe that the disaster was complete. When they saw our train carrying the last officers, the telegraphic staff and the railway staff they understood that all was over. One wild cry followed us through the Thessalian plain.

In Volo all are now preparing for immediate departure. I trust events may not go so fast as to prevent the useful intervention of the powers.

As for Larissa, I have many reasons to believe that hideous scenes were enacted after we left, remembering that the Kurds and Gheezins formed the front, and had been promised pillage in case of victory.

God have pity on this unfortunate country!

French Steamer Feared to Be Lost.

London, April 27.—It is feared that the French steamer *Henri*, 1,200 tons, bound from Swansea for Marseilles, has been lost with thirty of her crew.

The Leading Malt Extract.

Malt-Nutrine is the only really great Extract of Malt offered on the market. All other so-called extracts being nothing better than strong black beer with a large percentage of Alcohol and a very small one of extractive matter. Such extracts should not be given or recommended to convalescents or strength-seeking people, since their merits are all on the label and not in the bottle.—Advt.

Convention of Press Clubs.

The International League of Press Clubs will hold a convention in the rooms of the New York Press Club, No. 34 West Twenty-sixth street, beginning June 1. The League comprises more than forty Press Clubs in the United States and Canada, and the local club intends to make the occasion a memorable one in the history of journalism. The visitors will be handsomely entertained during the four days of the convention by their New York brethren.

CAPETOWN VOTES FOR PEACE.

Cecil Rhodes Cast His Ballot Against the Conciliation Motion.

Capetown, April 27.—The motion introduced in the Parliament of Cape Colony on April 16, urging the adoption of a policy of moderation and conciliation in the settlement of differences in the later pretention of treaties and conventions, amended to read that the ends desired would be best attained by a strict observance of the genuine grievances of the Outlanders, and further amended deprecating the intervention of any foreign power in any dispute between the Transvaal and Great Britain, was adopted to-day by a vote of 41 to 32.

The Government supporters voted with the majority, but Cecil Rhodes, the former Premier, voted against it.

DOG'S ACT CAUSED DEATH.

Newfoundland Wanted to Be Friend with Isaac Cohen, He Became Frightened and a Wagon Crushed Him.

Little Isaac Cohen was killed before his mother's eyes at Mount Vernon yesterday. The boy, who is but eighteen months old, with his mother lived in Philadelphia. At the time of the accident they were visiting Andrew Kavalas, who keeps a dry goods store on North Fourth avenue. While Mrs. Cohen stood in the door of the store talking, her boy toddled out on the sidewalk and finally sat down on the curb stone. A big St. Bernard dog came along and tried to make friends. The child became frightened and ran out to the street. A laundry wagon, driven by Andrew Miller, was passing, and before the horrified mother could move the heavy wheels had passed over the neck and breast of the little one, crushing him to death. Miller was arrested on the charge of manslaughter, and released on bail by the coroner. Miller says he could not avert the accident.

PRINCE LOUIS, OF BADEN, DEAD.

Brother of the Grand Duke Passes Away at Karlsruhe, at the Age of Sixty-eight.

Karlsruhe, April 27.—Prince Louis William August of Baden, brother of the Grand Duke of Baden, died at 6 o'clock this morning.

He was born here in 1829, was a general of Prussian infantry and president of the first Chamber of the Grand Duchy of Baden. He was married in 1863 to the Duchess of Leuchtenberg.

THE NEW MUSIC BOX STELLA

surpasses all others in volume and quality of tone, comparing favorably with the piano, and plays any number of tunes.

Visitors are invited to inspect this wonderful instrument.

JACOT & SON,
29 UNION SQUARE,
NEW YORK.

HARLEM OFFICE

of the New York Journal, at 50 East 125th street, is now open for the reception of advertisements and subscriptions

WANAMAKER'S

BROADWAY, FOURTH AVE. NINTH & TENTH STS.

PARIS COSTUMES AT HALF PRICES



They are new and nearly all were taken from the boxes that brought them from Paris on the first day of this month. Paris has nothing newer, brighter, more original in Costumes than this rich collection that are to-day reduced one-half.

Yesterday's prices were \$175 to \$450.

To-day's prices are \$87.50 to \$225.

They represent royalty in dress-making—Sara Mayer, Paquin, Rouff, Corne and others are in the group. Will be shown on second floor, Broadway.

BICYCLES

Bicycles illustrate this business. If making and selling Bicycles were our only occupation we could not follow it more thoroughly. Started our trademarks years ago. To-day they are recognized all through the land. From first to last our prices have merely covered Bicycles—not agents' commissions, big official salaries, extravagant advertising, sham superiority. That's why our high-grade Wheels are sold at one-half high-grade prices.

CONTINENTAL, \$50
CONTINENT, \$37.50

A broad guarantee with each machine. Repair shop in our store. Big stock of sundries.



THE WANAMAKER SHOE STORE



Our Shoe factory has not been able to supply the demand for the splendid Kidskin Bicycle Boots for women at \$2.25. The reason is that their equals sell elsewhere at \$4. 120 pairs tan-colored are added to-day.

Women's Oxford Shoes, blacks and colors, at \$1.50 to \$4, are splendid assortments, and the grade at \$2 is an especial bargain—you cannot match them at less than \$3.

Notice particularly: This is solid business—same prices every day, and prices always least.

We understand the Shoe business. We can only create and sustain a large Shoe business by high-grade goods broaden our Shoe constituency, and

at right prices. Daily experiences great Shoe sales lie just ahead of us.

ONYX TOP TABLES

Solid brass frames. Beautiful onyx tops. A run upon them, ever since our announcement on the 9th inst. It's the old story—the banker ceased to bank, and the maker ceased to make. Then we came in and bought. Our cash brought down price, and Our Public is the gainer. Former prices were bargains and these are a third lower—more bargain-like, so to speak.

TABLES	Price
\$3.50, were \$4.50	
\$6.00, were \$8.50	
\$9.00, were \$13.50	
\$10.00, were \$13.00	
\$25.00, were \$35.00	

CABINETS	Price
\$25.00, were \$35.00	
\$30.00, were \$40.00	
\$35.00, were \$45.00	
\$37.50, were \$50.00	

TABLE LINENS Six sorts from fifty. They tell of cheapness—real bargains. But the reach of our Table Linens, way up to the fine kinds that are the housekeepers' pride can only be known by examination of the goods.

Our Linens have character. Tow and cotton never masquerade here as linen.

TABLE LINEN
At 35c a yd.—66 in. bleached Damask, strong weave.
At 40c yd.—62 in. cream white Damask, will wear well.
At 75c yd.—62 in. bleached Damask—several new and handsome designs.
At \$1.40 yd.—70 in. bleached Damask, satin finish, choice styles.

NAPKINS
At \$1 doz.—22 in. square, strong weave; well suited to hotels and restaurants.
At \$1.40 doz.—22 in. square, bleached Damask—made of very superior yarns.

BANQUET LAMPS Just fifty. On Monday they were cheap at \$10.00; to-day they are FIVE DOLLARS.

Argument will be little. The bald statement is powerful.

WOMEN'S HOSIERY Excellent German stockings, made in Chemnitz, that on Monday were 18 cents a pair, are to be sold this morning at SIX PAIRS FOR SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Another, better, at SIX PAIRS FOR ONE DOLLAR. Both are extraordinary bargains.

Sometimes types are totally depraved. They often lie. For instance, on Monday when they made 25c read 35c for superfine black gloria dyed Stockings—but they are selling for 25 cents.

The foregoing three items appeal powerfully to the thrifty soul.

PARASOLS Some of the trophies in white at \$2.50 are still here—many were sold on Monday. They are of white India silk, white silk grenadine, white silk taffeta with dainty flowers in delicate colors, grouped on natural sticks with silk cords and tassels. Would be very cheap at \$3.50.

Strangers in New York cannot fail to enjoy a visit to our store.

The important modern Paintings, the Antique Tapestries and Textiles, the Navajo Rugs and Curios are extremely interesting.

We never hesitate to carry great stocks of merchandise. Our two stores—New York and Philadelphia—have now about Seven Million Dollars' worth of goods at the command of retail buyers.

The Store is a museum of bargains.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co., Broadway, 4th ave., 9th and 10th sts.