

FROM WASHINGTON.

An Interesting Batch of News From the Capitol.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5, '94.
Secretary Carlisle has sold those bonds, although it was necessary for him to invoke the aid of Wall street before he was able to do so, but it remains to be seen whether he will be allowed to use the money received for them to pay current expenses. Congress is very much divided on the subject, and for that reason failed to agree upon anything previous to the issue of the bonds, but its members seem determined to do something. The council of the Knights of Labor, who had their application for an injunction thrown out of court, say they do not propose to abandon the fight. Senators Allen and Stewart, who advocated the former's resolution, declaring that the Secretary of the Treasury has no authority to issue bonds, received a recruit from an unexpected quarter when Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, said at the close of a few remarks on the subject: "I feel bound by a sense of public duty to declare that in my opinion the bonds issued and sold by the Treasury Department under existing circumstances will be illegal, and will carry no constitutional or lawful obligation on the government for their payment."

It is always difficult to make a contest exciting about the result of which there is not a particle of doubt. The close of the tariff debate was made interesting by able speeches from the best men on both sides, including ex-speaker Reed, Chairman Wilson and Speaker Crisp, but there was little or no excitement when the time arrived for taking a vote. The full strength of the opposition had been known since last Monday, and the passage of the bill had been conceded by all except those who allowed their wishes to blind their judgment. Many believe that instead of being a source of weakness as charged by its opponents, the income tax amendment really strengthened the tariff bill. It certainly gained it ten populist votes that it would not otherwise have received.

There is some uneasiness among the friends of the statelets of Utah, Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma because of the statement that President Cleveland was using his influence to prevent the admission of any of them, and would, if he failed in Congress, veto the bills. The statement has not been authoritatively confirmed, but the result of the inquiries made show that Mr. Cleveland is unquestionably opposed personally to the admission of any more states for the present. Whether he will carry his opposition to the extent of trying to prevent Congressional action or of vetoing any or all of the bills, that may pass is a question not yet authentically answered.

There are thrifty men in Congress as well as out of it, and the thrift of some of the Congressmen may soon develop a considerable scandal. The law provides for the payment of a clerk for each member of the House at the rate of \$100 a month while Congress is in session, and some of the overthrift members have been taking advantage of the hard times to employ clerks at much smaller salaries and pocket the difference. This has leaked out and the result may be an investigation.

The Senate has decided to end the unproductive debate on the bill for the repeal of the Federal election laws next Tuesday. There is little doubt of the passage of the bill, although it may be slightly amended in which case it will have to go back to the House. It is not believed that there is any foundation for the rumor that President Cleveland would veto the bill, in order to clip the wings of Tammany.

The most pleasing thing about the special Congressional election in New York city to those who are opposed to the lavish use of money in politics was the crushing defeat of the candidate who openly boasted of his intention to spend \$50,000 to secure his election. The other side may have spent as much, but they didn't boast of doing so, thus openly implying that votes are purchasable.

It is evident that the Senate Finance committee does not expect to dispose of the tariff bill in a few days or even a few weeks. That committee has sent out about 400,000 circular letters containing a long list of questions concerning the tariff and its general effect upon all branches of commerce and industry and it is still sending out more. According to a census expert, if all of these questions are answered and returned to the committee, it would take the entire force of the U. S. Census Office, three months to so classify and arrange them as to make the information they contain available to members of the committee. The committee has no such force of experts and has no way of getting them, if they were wanted; but the idea shows how big a programme Senator Voorhees has mapped out for his committee, and does not promise well for speedy action on the tariff in the Senate.

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The House started in to-day on a three days hurrah on Hawaii. Those who don't like noise would better get into their bomb proofs until it's over.

SPECIMEN CASES.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him. Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years standing, used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg. Doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at F. B. Meyer's Drug Store.

Public Sale.

On the Collins place, 2 miles east of Rensselaer, on

Thursday, Feb. 15, '94, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., 14 horses, (6 mares, 2 in foal; 2 yearlings, 2 two-year-olds, 4 colts,) 13 cattle, (7 cows, 3 grade Jerseys, Holstein heifer calves,) 2 brood sows, 11 shoats, 2 wagons, 2 hay rakes, 2 plows, gopher harrow, 3 cultivators, Deering mower, Deering binder, 2-seated buggy, 2 sets harness, check row planter, stand bees, 2 milk cans, heating stove, seed sower, full circle hay press, 2 stacks straw, 100 shocks corn, 200 bushels corn in crib.

Twelve months' time, or 8 per cent. discount for cash, on sums over, \$5. Sums of \$5 or less, cash. A. J. WORSTELL.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the old Mill site, 8 miles northwest of Rensselaer, and 2 miles east of Parr, Jasper county, Ind., beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., on

Tuesday, Feb. 20, 1894, the following property, to-wit: 9 head of milk cows, all either fresh or springers, 1 holstein heifer, 2 work horses, 1 brood sow, 1 fat hog, 250 bushels seed oats, 25 tons timothy, clover and mixed hay, wagon, buggy, riding plow, mowing machine, hay rake, check row corn planter, harrow, seeder, barrel tank, gasoline stove, set harness, 6 8-gallon milk cans, 3 stands bees, shovel plows, hay ladders, sleds, household and kitchen furniture, and numerous other articles. Refreshments on the grounds. Terms of sale: 10 months credit will be given on all sums over \$5, purchasers giving notes, with approved security, without interest if paid when due; if not paid when due 8 per cent. interest from date of note. Eight per cent. discount for cash on sums over \$5. Sums of \$5 or less, cash in hand.

ISAAC F. ALTER, SIMON PHILLIPS, Auctioneer.

A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at F. B. Meyer's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

For a good smoke try the Crown Jewel cigar.

STORMING THE CITY.

HOW THE TURKS OVERRAN THE WALLS OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

The Emperor Constantine, With Barely 4,000 Men, Holding Out Two Months Against the Vast Army of Mohammed. His Gallant Deeds and Heroic Death.

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OT Greek met Greek; but Turk met Greek in that desperate tug of war when the empire of the last Constantine and the holy city of Constantinople were overthrown by the Moslem hordes of Sultan Mohammed II—Mohammed, the great conqueror. The empire was in its decline, but its faithful adherents swore that its death should be as glorious as its life had been noble and grand.

Byzantium (the ancient name for the realm) had stood as a light to the world throughout the dark ages when Rome was but a sty wherein wallowed barbarian ignorance and brutality. But the scepter had passed back to Rome, the seat of a revived Latin civilization. Only the Greek emperor and his venerated capital and court, with a small circle of half-hearted and scimitar-dependent states, remained to reflect the ancient splendor of the first Constantine and his brilliant successors.

Clinging by a desperate but gradually loosening hold to the eastern edge of Christendom, surrounded by vigorous and fanatical Moslem foes whose mosques cast shadows upon temples sacred to the Christian God, and actually owing its preservation to the cautionary policy of the sultan—such was the state of the empire in the middle of the century that beheld the discovery of America and that nursed the reformation in northern and western Europe.

Constantinople in 1453 was a city of 100,000 inhabitants. Its shape was that of a triangle, one side extending along the rock-bound shore of the sea of Marmora, another along the gentle banks of the River Bosphorus, and the third, six miles in extent, from water to water—that is, from river to sea—inland and facing the territory occupied by the Turk. On the land side no barrier to Moslem invasion existed outside the ancient city walls. The walls were in two lines, very massive and formidable to look at, but not very strong. In front of the outer wall was a ditch 100 feet deep.

The contest did not begin until a long duel of eastern diplomacy had rasped the tempers of both sides to the fighting point. Mohammed, who was a young man of 23 years, told his great vizier, when the latter urged peace, that the sultan turned on his bed all night long from one side to the other. His heart was filled with admiration for the world's great conquerors, whose deeds he knew in detail, and his soul was fired by a fanatical notion that Allah had destined him for a great conquest. Having been warned off from Constantinople, as he thought, by the weak yet valiant emperor, who was gliding into old age, he couldn't drive out the idea that the hour had come and the prophet demanded the overthrow of the power of the cross in the east.

Constantine, aware of his plight, deserted as he was by the Christian kingdoms of the west, offered to give allegiance to the sultan and pay a large annual tribute if only the possession of the holy city should be allowed to remain with the Christians. When Mohammed answered no to that, Constantine met the crisis with true Roman firmness and dignity. Said he: "I release thee from all oaths and treaties with me, and closing the gates of my capital I will defend my people to the last drop of my blood."

No previous Ottoman army had ever taken the field with the numbers that gathered around Mohammed II, when, on the 6th of April, 1453, he spread his carpet within sight of the towers and domes of Constantinople, muttered a prayer as he faced the holy Mecca and pronounced the signal to the "true believers" that the siege of the city was begun. A force of 400,000 men, say many accounts, took part in the siege. Others make it 150,000 to 200,000 trained soldiers and an equal number of irregulars.

To two facts all historians agree—namely, that when it came to actual fighting the assailants outnumbered the defenders at least twentyfold and perhaps fortyfold, and that the artillery of Mohammed was superior to any other in existence at that time and was the first to be used in battering walls. One gun had been specially prepared for the purpose and threw a stone projectile weighing 600 pounds. Several other enormous guns were in position, and altogether 60 cannon faced the land wall of the city.

The vast Mohammedan camp, which contained many unwilling conscripts, among them Christian slaves and prisoners, was hedged about by a corps of Spahies and



A BALLY TO THE BREACH.

Janizaries, specially trained from youth up to be as fanatical and cruel as the sultan himself. Armed with lance and scimitar, their duty was to cut down in cold blood every man who shirked his duty or turned back from an assault.

When Constantine counted the rolls prepared to show the number of Romans or Christian believers who could be put upon the walls to defend their homes, he found but 5,000 warriors. These had been kept a secret with himself and a trusted aide-camp, and the defenders placed in groups in the different towers under brave leaders. The emperor took the post of danger and honor at the Roman gate, opposite the great guns of the Turks, and where they had posted their choicest soldiers. The Turkish cannonade opened with a

signal from the giant gun called the "Basilica." The earth trembled, and the heavens seemed torn apart by the concussion. Not alone women and children, but men rushed into the street, beating their breasts and crying: "Lord of mercy! What is to happen now?"

The smallest Turkish cannon balls weighed from 50 to 350 pounds more than the largest known to the Greeks. However, a week of bombardment passed without breaking the walls. At the end of that time, about 9 o'clock one evening, there was a sudden clash of cymbals, a crash of drums and blow of horns and trumpets along the Turkish camp, and dark masses of warriors leaped with frantic shouts toward the city gates. Along the battlements and on the lofty towers the reports of guns, the clang of arms and cries of fighting men made an answering din, which the screams of terrified women and children within the city swelled to a roar like thunder.

The Turks reached the moat and even the glacis, but were hauled off at midnight after a most horrible slaughter that filled the ditch with helpless victims. Two days later the Greeks were encouraged by a second victory, with odds as great as those confronting them on the walls. Early in the morning four Greek ships loaded with troops and corn from the Grecian isles sailed into the harbor and were quickly attacked by a Turkish fleet of 145 sail.

The Greeks were the better seamen, and with their heavy ships ran down the Turks, riddling them with cannon shot and repelling boarders with showers of liquid fire. To inspire the faithful, the sultan urged his horse into the sea, and with frantic cries and gestures prayed and threatened, but to no avail. His fleet ran away in confusion, and the Greek ships anchored under the city walls. More than 12,000 Turks were slaughtered in that affair, and the sultan would have quit the siege but for the voice of his military commanders. They were for war to the end.

Mohammed's enterprise was backed by fanatical zeal, boundless riches and a despotism that knew no restraint. The failure in the assault and the naval fiasco taught him that he must encompass the city by sea and land. His ships were numerous, but were kept at a distance by a chain that the Greeks had stretched across the entrance to the inner harbor. With an energy worthy of Napoleon he set to work and built a greased shiproad six miles long through a valley leading from the Bosphorus to the harbor, and in one night, during a bombardment on land, a fleet of 30 ships were rolled through.

As an offset, some of the Greek captains volunteered to burn the Turkish fleet. A daring attempt was made in the night, but a traitor warned the Turks, and the fire-ships were received with a volley of cannon shot that sunk the foremost of them, and the others hurried away. Other attempts to burn the ships failed, and the Turks at last anchored a floating battery so close as to bombard the city from the rear. Meanwhile three more desperate assaults were repulsed with the usual fearful slaughter of the fanatical Turks.

In each case the personal courage of the emperor saved the day. Only one commander on the walls could vie with Constantine in fighting ability and zeal. That was Jus-



MOHAMMED, THE GREAT CONQUEROR.

thiani, a Genoese captain, who led 500 of his countrymen. In the fourth assault the Turks made a breach, but the defenders under the eye of Constantine drove them out and followed beyond the walls. The emperor was so excited that he wanted to ride through and join the melee outside, but the imperial suite and guard kept him back.

The Turks succeeded in battering down the main tower at the Roman gate at the end of six weeks' cannonade. In front of another gate they rolled up an immense wooden tower, armored with layers of bulls' hide. Secreted in the tower, the Turkish archers shot down the Greeks by hundreds. Constantine and Justiniani grappled with these two evils in one night, and the ammunition of the sultan's wooden tower was burned to the ground with Greek fire thrown into it by men who climbed the outside walls with the nimbleness of squirrels, and a new tower was run up at the Roman gate in place of the one thrown down.

On the 28th of May, the eighth week of the siege, the fiery sultan gave the order for a grand assault the following day, but not without summoning Constantine to surrender under pain of the usual pillage and massacre if the assault carried. Constantine's advisers begged him to withdraw and save his life, but to the sultan he said, "We are prepared to die here," and to his friends, "I will die here with you." The sultan promised a kingdom to the first of his soldiers who should scale the walls and to the rest license to pillage for three days. The city's wealth, its silver, gold, silk and women will be yours," he said, "only the buildings and walls will be reserved for the sultan."

The first assault of 50,000 men was repulsed in an hour, the baffled wretches turning from death by the walls and on lance and sword points of the Spahies and Janizaries in the rear. A second line of mercenaries next advanced, and a cannon ball tore out a piece of the outer wall at the Roman gate. The Turks rushed through the breach, but were repulsed, and then a second ball tore down a column alongside the first. Through that a column of Janizaries rushed and planted scaling ladders on the inner wall. Constantine and Justiniani hurried to the breach, and the wave of Turks was once more rolled back. Constantine cheered on his men, but unluckily Justiniani was struck by a bullet and turned to leave. Constantine begged him to stand, but for once the hero was deaf to the appeal.

The Janizaries saw the confusion in the Greek ranks and returned to the attack. A giant named Hassan scaled the wall and died fighting manfully for the promised reward. Then a very stout Turk had entered the city by another gate, and the emperor, followed by a band of noblemen, spurred on into another street to meet them. One by one they fell, and the emperor, left alone, fought on until he was cut down by some of the mob of invading Turks, who little knew their swords drank the blood of the last emperor of the Greeks, Sultan Mohammed's daughter's son. GEORGE L. KILMER.

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