



RUSSIA'S INNER CRISIS. A FIGHT FOR FREEDOM. Strong Liberal Movement Meets Determined Opposition.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 13.—Russia is facing a great internal crisis, which, in the minds of intelligent Russians, overshadows in importance all questions relating to the war and foreign politics. A new, broad and liberal movement seems not only under way, but gaining momentum daily, and the best feature of it is that it is entirely divorced from any radical revolutionary propaganda.

The policy of reaction, which has grown steadily since the accession of Alexander II, seemed suddenly to lose its main bulwark when Minister Plehve fell. With the advent of Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky and his frank appeal for a policy of mutual confidence between government and people a tremendous Liberal rebound began, raising, perhaps unjustifiably, high hopes and aspirations.

SOME RECENT MODIFICATIONS. The Russian policy as regards Finland, if not reversed, has been greatly modified, and the Finnish national Diet will meet next month. Only yesterday prominent Finlanders who were exiled under the Plehve rule received permission to return to their own country, or to go abroad if they desired to do so.

Nowhere are the changes so marked as in the matter of the press. After years of the strictest censorship, Russian papers suddenly found their voices within the last fortnight, and were remarkably plain spoken in the discussion of internal affairs, and especially in connection with the forthcoming meeting of zemstvo representatives.

REPRESSIVE LAWS INOPERATIVE. Prince Ouktomsky, Editor of the "Vedomosti," said to The Associated Press to-day that, never within his memory had Russian newspapers had such liberties, yet these things had been done quietly and without public proclamation. As a rule, he said, no laws had been modified. For instance, the old press law is still operative. The machinery of repression exists, but is not used.

NO ANARCHISTIC TREND. In the character of the elements which have rallied to his support, however, lies Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky's strength. They include neither radicals nor revolutionaries, but the great mass of conservatives, liberal minded, loyal Russians, who believe that the salvation and progress of the empire lie in larger liberties, but who have not a particle of sympathy with violence or revolution.

EMPEROR SOON TO DECIDE QUESTION. The whole question will be decided by the Emperor early in the week. Some of the president already here are excited over the possibility of postponement, saying that if the meeting is formally postponed it will be held surreptitiously. Undoubtedly postponement would be a crushing blow and create an exceedingly bad impression.

First—The conditions which have prevented zemstvo activity, giving wide scope for continued discussion of these three points: 1. The Emperor's decision on the meeting. 2. The conditions which have prevented zemstvo activity. 3. The conditions which have prevented zemstvo activity.

RIO IN STATE OF SIEGE. Twelve Killed, Sixty Injured—Riots Due to Vaccination.

Rio Janeiro, Nov. 13.—The opposition to the compulsory vaccination law led to fierce rioting to-day. The troops repeatedly charged the mob, barricades were erected, water and gas mains were cut, plunging the city into darkness, and streets were burned. The demonstration had every characteristic of a revolution. The President's palace was strongly guarded till midnight.

A CALL TO THE GUARDS. Signs That Russia Will Prosecute War to Bitter End.

London, Nov. 14.—"The Daily Telegraph" correspondent at St. Petersburg asserts that the Emperor has decided to send out the second division of infantry of the Guards as soon as the troops already called out have been dispatched to Manchuria. The Guards usually are only sent to the front when there is a monarch or a grand duke in command.

SHOT DOWN AT WARSAW. Ten Killed, Thirty-one Wounded, in Mobilization Riot.

Warsaw, Nov. 13.—The anti-war demonstrations of the last fortnight in connection with the mobilization of reserves culminated to-day in a disturbance in Gribni Square. Troops were called out and fired, killing ten and wounding thirty-one persons. Two of those killed were policemen.

CAPTAIN A SUICIDE. Shoots Himself on Fruit Steamer Near Bahamas.

Boston, Nov. 13.—Captain Frank S. Israel, commander of the United Fruit Company's steamship Admiral Dewey, committed suicide by shooting through the heart in the chart room of his vessel last Thursday morning. The steamer reached port to-day on her regular trip from Jamaica.

FARE HER OWN CAB DRIVER. Jehu Gets Drunk and Falls Off—Woman Guides Horse to Station.

A pretty young woman, fashionably dressed, drove a hansom cab up to the East Twenty-second station yesterday and, going in, said to Sergeant Ford: "Sergeant, my cabman fell off the seat, and I had to drive my cab myself. What can I do about it?"

STRONG TALK AGAINST MORMONS. Bishop Fowler, of New-York, Speaks of Hanging High Officials.

Boston, Nov. 13.—Bishop Fowler, of New-York, and Bishop Cranston to-day delivered scathing addresses here against the Mormons and the necessity for continuing the missionary work of the Methodist Episcopal Church among them. Bishop Fowler is quoted as saying: "These people come honestly into Utah, as honest as anybody ever went into a Methodist church, and many of them, I think, were soundly converted. It would be safe to go into the hierarchy of the church and hang the high officials, trying them afterward. But the rank and file of the church are honest. We cannot give up the work, but we need to create a new morality among them. We must influence the children; the adults are not a hopeful class."

CLUBBED STUDENT NEAR DEATH. Priest Killed Near Van.

Constantinople, Nov. 13.—The death is announced of the Vicar Catholicus Ahtemar, together with his secretary, near Van. It is presumed they were assassinated.

SISTERS DE TOGETHER. LEAVE BODIES TO KNIFE. Ask Decent Burial in Return—Driven to Suicide by Poverty.

Louise Abel, forty-four years old, and Valerie Abel, thirty-eight, sisters, some time Saturday night lay down on the bare floor of one of the rooms from which they had been dispossessed at No. 338 East Fifty-first-st., put their arms round each other as they lay face to face and placed tubes leading to a chandelier gas jet in their mouths. They were found in the dismantled flat yesterday morning. In the hand of the younger was a letter in German, which Coroner Jackson translated as follows: "Whoever finds this letter, kindly carry out our requests. We beg of you, for the love of humanity, do not expose us, for we have loved each other through life and have decided to die together. We have talked this over for a week and decided that life is not worth living. Some believe we are afraid to die. We are not. We have had much trouble and a little joy and happiness in this world. Our last request is to be buried in one grave. If you do, our spirits will be happy. For this consideration we give our bodies for the benefit of medical science. They may be of use to the medical profession—perhaps to Mount Sinai Hospital. Forgive us our faults, for we forgive those who have sinned against us. We leave money for you to send these letters. We beg of you, Mr. Rohkohl (the janitor), to forgive us for causing you so much trouble and embarrassment. We have lived long enough. We love all mankind, but nobody loved or cared for us. Good-by, all."

LOUISE AND VALERIE. The women were clothed in nightgowns, with their outer clothing underneath and above them, as a protection, apparently, from the cold of the unheated room. They were dispossessed on Friday, having failed to pay their rent, while on the same day the furniture of the flat, which they had bought from an instalment company, was taken away in default of payments.

Increasing poverty, with no friends to whom they could turn for aid, and the dispossession, it is supposed, drove the sisters to suicide. According to the janitor, Frederick Rohkohl, they had no visible occupation, but seemed to have money in plenty up to the last six weeks.

Although the police and coroner accept the statement that they were sisters, the janitor believes they were sisters-in-law, if related at all, for he says he had heard the elder of the two speak of her husband and a son, now said to be at Heidelberg University, Germany.

According to Rohkohl, the two women went to the house three months ago and rented a flat on the second floor. The rent was \$28 a month. They furnished it comfortably, putting into the six rooms and bath furniture worth about \$1,000, which they purchased from an instalment company.

Rohkohl learned little as to their friends in this city. He gained the impression that they had previously lived near Eleventh-st. and Fifth-ave. They apparently had no occupation, but he found nothing to object to in their deportment. About two weeks after they had been in the flat the elder sister asked the janitor if they might let a room to a man, as they did not need the entire flat. He refused the request. They made no further demand, and accepted his ruling without unpleasantness.

When the rent for October fell due they did not pay it on time. When Rohkohl complained the older woman, who always did the talking, said that by November 1 she would have plenty of money and would pay him everything. He consented to wait. On November 1 the money was not forthcoming. Rohkohl spoke about it, and the elder sister again asked him to wait a few days longer.

He refused, and got a summons in a municipal court against her, returnable on last Friday. She paid no attention to it, and a warrant for dispossession was issued. It was served late Friday afternoon. At the same time the furniture company, hearing of the dispossession proceedings, was on hand with a truck to take the furniture away. The women were behind on their payments on it, and its removal had been threatened.

Although their furniture was gone and the rooms were empty, Miss Louise asked Rohkohl for permission to keep a little clothing in the rooms until the next day. He was willing. The two women then went out, and Rohkohl does not know where they went. On Saturday afternoon they returned to the house, and Miss Louise told Rohkohl that she would like to keep the keys of the flat a day longer, promising to pay the rent that day. She would pay all that was due, Rohkohl supposed that they merely wanted to keep a few articles of clothing in the flat for the night and let them keep the keys. They went out again.

On Sunday morning the janitor heard them return. As he was sleepy, he paid little attention to them. He says that when they left him in the afternoon they said they were going to spend the night at a Broadway hotel, and afterward dine sumptuously somewhere. They had apparently raised a little money, he thinks, by pawning some of their jewelry. The older sister told him she had pawned a ring in a Third-ave. shop for \$6.

Yesterday the janitor awoke to find the remains of a strong smell of gas in the hallway. He went in, and found the door finally opened the empty flat which the two sisters had occupied. In a bedroom opening off the parlor, at the front of the flat, he found their bodies. The elder sister clasped the younger to her breast on the floor directly underneath the chandelier. They had found this necessary, evidently, so that the gas should not escape. They had purchased on Saturday evening, would reach from the chandelier to their mouths.

On the mantelpiece were six letters, written in German, to friends in this city and in Germany. One of the letters, at the right hand of the older woman was the photograph of a young man, about twenty years old, which is believed by the janitor to be that of her son. Of the letters, one was addressed to "Mrs. Paul Frankel, No. 214 East Eleventh-st." A photograph of a young woman, with the words "Rose Frankel" written on its back, stood on the mantel, also. Another letter was addressed "Mr. S. Hirschman, Wien, 18 Dampferstrasse, Austria." Another was to "Mr. Victorius, care of T. Grossenzina, Jeweller, No. 114 East Fourteenth-st., city." A fourth was to "Harry C. Curran, No. 306 West Fourteenth-st., city, and another to "Mrs. Emma Schoberl, Wien, Taborsstrasse, Austria."

These letters were sealed but not stamped. They were found with the bodies and were intended for postage. Rohkohl informed the police of the East Fifty-first-st. station, and Captain Lanier, who is the most pathetic suicide case he has seen in all his experience as a coroner. Here were two women, respectable and virtuous, who made a struggle against poverty, with no one to turn to for help, and who died in a heroic struggle, but it was apparently nothing for them but suicide.

Besides the small amount of money found in the elder sister's purse, which was valued at \$105.85. It was dated November 11, and read: "Received from Mrs. H. Abel, \$195.85, Paul Tancy." What this means has not been made clear, but Rohkohl says that he heard Miss Louise say something about sending money to a sick relative in Vienna. Miss Louise was a tall, brunette of good figure and good complexion, and was fairer in complexion, slighly in figure and pretty.

COURT HOLDS MRS. NOBLE. Murder Charge Made—She Pleads Not Guilty.

Mrs. Josephine Noble was held in the Long Island City police court yesterday, by Magistrate Smith, on a charge of the murder of her husband, Paton Noble, clerk of the police court, whose death early in the morning was caused by two bullet wounds in the breast. The complaint was made by Patrolman John F. Deboe, who says Mrs. Noble told him she accidentally shot her husband while struggling with him over the possession of a revolver he had cleaned.

The police profess to be satisfied that the wife did the shooting while in a fit of anger resulting from a blow struck by her husband. They say that when closely questioned Mrs. Noble became excited and exclaimed, "Oh, the kid struck me and I shot him!" Mrs. Noble's friends say there never was any trouble between the couple.

Mrs. Noble said in court yesterday that she wished to plead not guilty and to have an adjournment, so that she could see counsel. Magistrate Smith adjourned the hearing to the 23d. Both of the bullet wounds might have been self-inflicted, according to the doctors who performed the autopsy. If inflicted by another person, that person, the doctors say, must have been smaller than Noble.

When Magistrate Smith held her and ordered her committed without bail to the Queens County Jail, she asked: "Now, may I go to the house and see my husband?" The magistrate shook his head. "That is all," said Deboe. Deboe says that in a small bedroom opening from the parlor he found a rubber pouch in which a revolver had been kept. Loose in the drawer were eight Remington-Union cartridges, he declared, which, after a careful search, he found. An empty cartridge had been found on the floor. The policeman found another empty shell.

The breach of the revolver was open. Two of the five chambers contained full cartridges. The other chambers were empty, he says. Later Deboe on the floor of the small bedroom found a few cartridges. The police were summoned, but he found still another full cartridge, he says, making the number of both full and empty shells one more than there were chambers for.

POLES INSULT GIBBONS. Cardinal Rescued by Police from Mob in Baltimore.

Baltimore, Nov. 13.—When Cardinal Gibbons, in the face of a snowstorm, this afternoon went to the Polish Catholic Church of St. Stanislaus to administer the rite of confirmation he met with a hostile reception. Recently he removed Father Morys, the pastor, because the priest had caused the arrest of Father Wiolek, his former assistant, now pastor of a church at Scranton, Penn., on the charge of writing improper letters to a young woman, the housekeeper at the rectory. Under the Church law the priest could not institute criminal proceedings against another priest. The charges were withdrawn. Father Morys's congregation protested to the Cardinal against his removal. Father Marzenski succeeded him.

The Cardinal found an excited crowd of Poles awaiting him in front of the church this afternoon. He hurried from his carriage into the priest's house, adjoining. A mob followed him. Father Marzenski escorted the Cardinal to another apartment, while the crowd broke up further. The police were summoned, but the crowd locked them out. A priest dropped a key down to them from a window. Half a dozen policemen then entered and stopped the riotous procession.

It was feared that the Poles would roughly handle the Cardinal, but after the crowd was dispersed he returned home, and to-night declined to discuss the trouble.

OREGLIA MEETS INSULT. Cardinal Forgives Prisoner and Procures His Release.

Rome, Nov. 13.—As Cardinal Oreglia, dean of the Sacred College, was returning home to-day from the Vatican, his carriage having slowed up because of a congestion of traffic, a youth named Marabini, twenty years old, spat in the Cardinal's face. The carriage stopped, and the Cardinal's secretary and several citizens and policemen arrested the youth. At the police office Marabini explained that he had no personal reason against Cardinal Oreglia. He was about to be locked up when a note came from the Cardinal begging his release and saying he forgave him freely.

MAY CHANGE STATE VOTE. District with 156 Republican Majority Not Counted in Maryland.

Baltimore, Nov. 13.—There is a hitch in the official returns from Charles County, in the 15th Congressional District, which, together with expected small changes in the count of Worcester County, may affect the status of the electoral vote, which now, according to official returns from every other county and Baltimore city, shows seven votes for Parker and one for Roosevelt. In the 15th District of Charles County a complication arises from the fact that S. Spearman Lancaster, a Republican, when the key to the ballot box was not found on the morning of the election, broke the box open, and it was used during the day with a defective lock.

BLACK HAND TERRIFIES. Two Italians Sell Shop and Sail for Home.

Joseph De Bello and his brother, Christopher, barbers, at No. 4,509 Fourth-ave., Brooklyn, received a threatening letter in August signed Dampa Bendette. It asked that they give a certain amount of money to a man who would call on them for it. The man did not appear for the money at the time specified, but when additional threatening letters came in October the brothers deposited \$200 in cash and their bankbook with Captain Evans, of the Forty-third Precinct, for safe keeping.

THE CITY ISOLATED BY STORM. HURRICANE AND SNOW SWEEP SOUTH, SOUTHWEST AND ATLANTIC COAST, AND LAY WIRES LOW.

Ferryboat Goes Ashore at College Point—Mate Lost from Vessel—Even the Weather Bureau Is Put Out of Business.

A hurricane, accompanied by rain, hail and snow, swept almost over the entire country yesterday, embracing in its area the South, the Southwest, the Atlantic Coast States and New-England.

Probably the greatest devastation in the history of telegraph companies was wrought to their wires, and New-York and other cities were practically cut off from communication with each other.

A wild storm was reported on the New-England Coast. At Block Island the wind was blowing over seventy miles an hour. Six inches of snow fell in Connecticut, and there was a heavy fall up the State.

A two-masted schooner went ashore in Vineyard Sound and it was feared that the crew of four men had been lost.

Storms were reported from Maryland and Delaware, and were so severe in the West as to cut off telegraphic communication with New-York. Snow fell in Baltimore, and telegraph, telephone and trolley wires were down there and to the South and West. In Delaware the blizzard was so severe as to cause the closing of all churches.

The ferryboat Port Morris went ashore at College Point, Long Island. The mate of an oyster boat was swept overboard. Rain, hail and snow fell in the city and the gale did considerable damage.

THRILLING RESCUE FROM FERRYBOAT.

A rain, hail and snow storm, swept into the city by a hurricane last night, almost isolated the city from the outside world by its devastation among telegraph wires, which were crippled even worse than they were in the big blizzard of 1888.

This same storm caused the loss of one life, caused the ferryboat Port Morris, with a few passengers, to go ashore at College Point, gave the city its first snow of the season, blew down trees, swept signs, chimneys and flags from their fastenings and kept New-Yorkers indoors throughout the day.

FERRYBOAT GOES ON ROCKS. The ferryboat Port Morris, plying between East Ninety-ninth-st., Manhattan, and College Point, Long Island, went ashore in the driving snowstorm about 7 o'clock, on the rocks of Berrien's Island, southeast of South Brother Island, and near the Long Island shore. The few passengers aboard were rescued by a steam launch manned by men from the Health Board steamer Franklin Edson.

The Port Morris left Ninety-ninth-st. about 6:30 o'clock for College Point. Rain and snow, but mostly the latter, were being driven by a hurricane in such dense sheets that those at the wheel lost their way. Those who attempted to succor her could not learn how the ferryboat went on the rocks, but they got the impression that she drifted there when the men at the wheel were "feeling" their way in what was virtually the inky blackness of the storm.

A heavy sea, higher than has been known in the upper waters about New-York in years, was on, and each surge of the waters against the helpless boat's hull forced her more helplessly into the rocky trap. Lamp signals of distress were set and the whistle was blown at regular intervals for more than half an hour. The first craft to respond was one of the few within hearing distance, the Franklin Edson. Putting out from her berth at East One-hundred-and-thirty-seventh-st., in charge of Captain Connors, the Edson went in the direction of the whistles of distress. The Port Morris's lights could not be seen.

Finally the position of the ferryboat was made out, and then began the first of many attempts to stand by, each made doubly perilous by the tide, wind and darkness. Three times the Edson maneuvered, and as many times missed what was known to be the edge of the shoal by the closest of margins. Finally it occurred to Captain Connors that he could best serve the people on the stranded craft by sending out a lighter draught boat.

The Edson slowly made her way back in the face of the storm to her berth at East One-hundred-and-thirty-second-st. Captain Connors then telephoned to the police boat Patrol station, at East One-hundred-and-twenty-second-st. The Patrol lost not a moment's time in starting for the Port Morris. Her experience was much the same as had been that of the Edson.

Every time the Patrol got near the Port Morris she had to veer off to escape going aground or crashing into the stranded vessel. The Patrol returned to her berth at 9:30 o'clock, when Captain Hallock called for volunteers to man a lifeboat. Harbor Policemen Kelly, Reilly, Dunham, O'Shaughnessy, Ryan and Coughlin responded.

The rescue of the passengers from the Port Morris was made by electric launch No. 5, of the harbor police sub-station, at East One-hundred-and-twenty-second-st. The harbor policemen who volunteered to attempt the rescue in a lifeboat started on their mission, and had reached a point midway between their starting point and the stranded ferryboat when they were recalled by signal whistles from the Patrol.

Captain Hallock decided to send electric launch No. 5 on the mission. The launch, which is thirty feet long, was in command of Roundsman Wettlaufer, Engineer Friedenberg and Patrolman Buckley (pilot), Clemens and Wackerfer. They took the course through the Little Kills, and had made about half the journey when the engine was stopped by the water that had been shipped.

Drifting toward the Sunken Meadows, and in danger of running aground, all hands had to resort to hauling. The boat finally was bailed partly free from water, and the engine was started again. With the water splashing over the sides, and every available hand hauling, the launch finished her trip.

From a point under the lee of the Port Morris a ladder was raised to the ferryboat's deck. The work of rescue was not easily done, with the ladder bobbing almost unmanageably and the launch at times falling with a splash into the turbulent waters. More than half an hour was required to get the passengers safe aboard the launch, from which they were transferred to the Patrol.

Captain George L. Collins, of No. 162 Halsey-st., Astoria, in command of the Port Morris, was taken off along with the passengers, suffering from shock, and taken to a hospital in Manhattan. He is sixty years old.

The drivers of four trucks were left to take care of their horses, which, it was said by some of the passengers, they refused to leave. It being considered a risky proposition to attempt to make the shore with so small and so heavily loaded a craft as the launch, its passengers were transferred to the Patrol which had in the mean while arrived and were taken by the latter to East One-hundred-and-thirty-second-st., where they were landed.

The passengers were George Colon, of No. 115 East One-hundred-and-twenty-second-st.; W. H. Ward, of No. 223 East One-hundred-and-nineteenth-st.; E. M. McDonald, of Glen Ridge, New-Jersey; Charles Chapman, of College Point; Richard Horstman, of No. 21 Cadogan-st.; Albert Weiser, and his brother, Otto, of No. 229 East Eighty-fifth-st. and 1,646 Second-ave., respectively, and four Italians, whose names are not known.

Captain Hallock of the Patrol said: "The night was one of the worst I have ever experienced on the river. In addition to that the movements of the Patrol and the Edson were rendered doubly hazardous by the treacherous character of the waters all about where the Port Morris is ashore." Soon after the Port Morris went ashore word was sent to the offices of the Merritt-Chapman Wrecking Company, in South-st. There it was said there was little probability of any wrecking boat or crew being sent out last night to take off the ferryboat. The weather was too bad, he said, to make any attempt.

MATE LOST FROM OYSTER SLOOP. While the oyster sloop Laura May was beating her way down the East River in the storm in the afternoon the boom swung around suddenly while the sloop was under the new Williamsburg Bridge and knocked the mate, known as Captain Paul, into the water. There was a fresh, equally breeze blowing at the time, and before the captain of the sloop, Fred Odium, could go to the assistance of the mate he had been swallowed up in the waves, which were running high. The wind bore the sloop away from the man quickly. Odium reported the accident to the police of the Charles-st. station, and a lookout was kept along shore for the body. Odium said that he knew the man by no other name than "Captain Paul," and that he had shipped with him only for that trip. The sloop was bound from Princes Bay with a cargo of oysters, consigned to G. Thompson, in West Washington Market. The sloop sails from Perth Amboy.

THE TIE-UP OF THE TELEGRAPH. The hurricane and snow in the South and Southwest completely crippled the telegraph service between this city and the cities of the South and West. The Western Union and Postal companies were cut off from direct communication with these points. In extent and area the wire service suffered more than in the blizzard of 1888.

Early in the evening the Western Union Company sent word to all its local offices to accept business only with the understanding that it was subject to delay for all points south of Baltimore, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, and west by way of the Reading route, New-York State and New-Jersey. The only places which the company guaranteed to hold direct telegraphic communication with were Newark, Elizabeth and New-Brunswick.

J. J. Whalen, night-manager of the Postal Company, said early in the evening that the business of the company was badly crippled in the territory west of Philadelphia and south of Washington. Direct communication with that portion of the country was impossible. He attributed the damage to the high wind and to the weight of wet snow.

Officials of both companies were at a loss to state how great the damage was and as to how long the service would be crippled. In the early portion of the evening the Postal company, being unable to transmit messages to Washington, turned over the business to the Western Union, but the Western Union, being in the same crippled condition between New-York and the national capital, was obliged to refuse it.

Employees of the Western Union said it was the worst tie-up of service the company had ever had. A large force of wire experts were at work last night trying to make roundabout connections to carry the most important messages. Employees asserted that the business of both companies was practically at a standstill between this city and the cities of the South and West.

The Postal sent by cable some of its most urgent messages to Canso, N. S., from which point they were wired to Montreal and thence forwarded to Chicago over Canadian Pacific wires. Soon after noon the telegraph companies began to feel the effects of the storm. As wire tests, the repair gangs were informed, but owing to the day and the heavy storm, it was long after dark before the full force could be mustered. Late in the afternoon it was reported that over one hundred poles along the Erie Railroad had gone down, completely putting the New-York-Buffalo-Chicago wires by that route out of service. Recourse for a short time was had to wires by way of Albany and Syracuse, but a few hours afterward the pressure of the ice on the wires carried them, poles and all, to the ground outside of Poughkeepsie, thereby effectively closing the service. Special trains were engaged on most of the roads running out of Jersey City and Hoboken and dispatched late last evening laden with wire repairing gangs.

At 11 o'clock last night Mr. Whalen of the Postal Telegraph Company, announced that the situation was getting worse. He said that the wires between New-York and Albany were down and that all communication between New-York and south of Washington was completely