

Yesterday afternoon, more than two inches of rain—equal to two feet of snow—having fallen, the wind varied from sixty-four to seventy-two miles an hour during the severe part, and at times it rose in fierce gusts to a velocity of eighty miles. Along the coast the inland was tremendous. The Atlantic line on Long Island itself that the St. Paul floated when she did, for, had she been in the sand yesterday, Sergeant Dunn says, she would either have been overturned and pounded to pieces by the breakers or lifted so far up on the beach that she could safely be run as a summer hotel.

New York hasn't been so buffeted and drenched within the memory of middle-aged men. As the outer rim of the approaching cyclone struck this region about midnight Wednesday night a stiff wind, blowing fine particles of moisture rather than rain, opened the festivities. Later in the night the rainfall became more concentrated, and big wind-driven drops played tattoo on the windows. Not until morning did the wind begin to show its power.

At 5 o'clock it began to increase, and from that time it grew steadily worse. By 7 o'clock a seventy-mile-an-hour gale was hurrying through the streets. Added to this was a fierce drive of rain. To call it rainfall would be a misnomer, for it did everything but fall. Principally it banked up in solid masses near corners, and when people came around it broke on them like surf. Mingled with it was mud from the gutters and refuse from the streets. Every corner was a danger point. A man and his umbrella would be getting along very comfortably together until they came to a corner. Then with a roar the wind would swoop down upon them, sweep the mud from the gutter, blow the rain, blow the tails of his overcoat up around his eyes, knock him and punch him and shake him until he was all but powerless, and then it would fall upon the umbrella and flatten that out like a pancake. To attempt to save it after the wind once got it was only to lose it, for the umbrella would be blown away like a leaf. The best way was to leave the remains of the umbrella to the mercy of the elements and proceed in whatever direction the wind happened to be blowing at that moment. The streets were full of rain, and the dismal wrecks of honest citizens' attempts at self-defense against wind and rain.

In Sergeant Dunn's high home the force of the hurricane could be felt shaking the tower. The Jersey shore was blotted out by fog and the bay was dim with flying rain. This is the very worst storm New York has ever had. The Jersey shore was blotted out by fog and the bay was dim with flying rain. This is the very worst storm New York has ever had. The Jersey shore was blotted out by fog and the bay was dim with flying rain. This is the very worst storm New York has ever had.

In the afternoon the Weather Bureau got word from Long Branch that the thermometer there had been blown to 90 miles an hour at its

drowned. Her Captain was picked up by a boat's crew of the United States cruiser Columbia, while Jacob Anderson, the other member of the crew, was picked up by a boat's crew to shore on a big plank. The favorite spot Wednesday night at Coney Island, and tried to reach a point half way between the dock and the shore. The boat was blown away by the force of the wind, and the boat was blown away by the force of the wind, and the boat was blown away by the force of the wind.

While the hurricane was whirling Sergeant Dunn's aneroid around so fast that all you could see of it was a circular blur word came from the Long Branch station that their wind measurer had been broken by the gale. This made the Sergeant anxious about his own delicate instrument. It seemed to him, as he looked at the aneroid, that it was a very delicate instrument. Sometimes in severe rain the moisture causes it to get out of order. As the storm was the biggest ever known here it was extremely important that all the records of it should be

UP IN THE SKY IN THE TEMPEST  
Dunn's Wind Gauge Had to Be Replaced and Lost. It was blown to 90 miles an hour at its

NINETEEN MEN IN PERIL  
THE STEAMER LAMINGTON WAY  
WASHED IN THE GALE.

Her Captain, Three of His Crew and Four Wreckers in the Nighting of the Doomed Vessel of Great South Beach. The Life Savers Are Still on Guard.

On Great South Beach, strewn with the wreckage of other good ships, the British trawler Lamington lies, bedded in the hard sand and being battered further in, inch by inch, by the sliding of the tremendous sea that broke over her. She lies 175 yards from shore, opposite Patchogue, which is five miles away across the bay. Within a short distance of her is the Blue Point Life Saving Station, and from there, besides those of the Long Hill and Bellport stations, were on land on Tuesday night shortly after the ship struck. They shot a line over her, and on the following morning took off the crew of eighteen men and a passenger, James Brady, who was bringing over four casks of provisions. The Captain, G. W. Duff, stayed aboard with his first officer and the two engineers, and Capt. Daniel Walcott of the Merritt Wrecking Company, with fourteen men, got aboard of her on Wednesday and rigged kedge anchors with which to haul her off. At this time the chances of getting the Lamington off were thought to be good. But the wreckers did not reckon on the coming of the great hurricane, and while the signal service was sending its danger signals from the

ONE OF THEM STAYED ON THE DECK AND MADE A RUN AT THE WAVES. THE OTHERS WERE BLOWN OFF THE DECK AND BEAT HIM BACK.

One of these men was on the deck and made a run at the waves. The others were blown off the deck and beat him back. The ship was blown away by the force of the wind, and the boat was blown away by the force of the wind, and the boat was blown away by the force of the wind.

THE LAMINGTON IN THE BREAKERS.  
A little to the east until she lay at an angle of forty-five degrees to the shore. Then she stood again, lifting to every wave and hammering at the beach with her bowsprit. "At that rate she won't last overnight," said one of the sailors. "The smokestack seemed to be weakened. The stays were jerking as the vessel pitched and rolled. Presently the vessel was seen to be taking on water. The men were seen to be working on the deck. The ship was blown away by the force of the wind, and the boat was blown away by the force of the wind, and the boat was blown away by the force of the wind.

JERSEY SWEEP BY FLOODS.  
THE RARITAN OVERFLOWS SOMERVELL AND BOUND BROOK.

A fire at Bound Brook which seems to be destroying the town. A fire at Bound Brook which seems to be destroying the town. A fire at Bound Brook which seems to be destroying the town. A fire at Bound Brook which seems to be destroying the town. A fire at Bound Brook which seems to be destroying the town.

POCAHONTAS LAKE DAM BURST.  
The Lower Part of Morristown Flooded to the Second Floor of the Houses. The lower part of Morristown flooded to the second floor of the houses. The lower part of Morristown flooded to the second floor of the houses. The lower part of Morristown flooded to the second floor of the houses.

HEAVY RAINFALL FOR CITY AS SPECIALIST

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LOWEST BAROMETER IN HALF A CENTURY.  
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STYLES  
What is it?  
We can show you in our ready-to-wear suits and overcoats.

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WASHOUTS ON THE BELVIDERE ROAD.  
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complete. To obviate the danger of imperfect work it would be necessary to change the instrument. It is in clear, quiet weather it takes a man of steady nerve to work about the aneroid. The instrument stands on top of a hollow cube of galvanized iron, surmounting an iron skeleton tower that rises ninety feet high from the Manhattan life building roof. It is reached by a winding staircase leading to the top of the box, and then by a ladder on the outside of the box. The whirling part of the instrument is on the south side of this box or cube. On the north side there is a sheer descent 350 feet to the sidewalk, for the skeleton stands at the edge of the roof. Every time a particularly fierce gust of wind yesterday the aneroid silvered. Sergeant Dunn wanted a man to climb up there. He stated the case to his men. "I won't order any of you to go up," said he. "For I wouldn't go myself; but I want a volunteer to do that work. There is no blame for any of you if you don't want to undertake it. I can find a man outside, if necessary; some one whose business it is to do that sort of thing."

Brooklyn Houses Destroyed.  
The Total Damage There Estimated at \$100,000. Much injury was done by the storm to the police and telegraph wires in Brooklyn, and up to 3 o'clock in the afternoon communication was completely cut off. The fire department, all over the city, houses unroofed, and many telegraph poles destroyed. The New Utrecht territory was fairly deluged. Besides the destruction of the old Phoenix Chemical Works, a new building in Sixteenth Avenue, Bath Beach, was blown down. The building of the Phoenix Chemical Works, a new building in Sixteenth Avenue, Bath Beach, was blown down. The building of the Phoenix Chemical Works, a new building in Sixteenth Avenue, Bath Beach, was blown down.

Killed in a Wrecked Building.  
The Old Building of the Phoenix Chemical Company Blown Down. Two men were killed and one seriously injured in Brooklyn yesterday by the collapse of an old three-story brick building in Thirty-ninth street, between First and Second avenues. The victims were: DEAD. JAMES QUIGLEY, aged 56 years, of 1,152 Fourth avenue. SIBBONS, aged 35 years, of Bush street, near Hamilton avenue. INJURED. MICHAEL McLAUGHLIN, aged 18 years, of Court street, between Hamilton avenue, both legs broken and internal injuries.

DAMAGE IN HUDSON COUNTY.  
Buildings Down, Cellars Flooded, and Telephone Poles Felled. The storm did considerable damage in Jersey City. The tide rose to a great height and the cellars in the lower part of the city were flooded. A two-story brick building, one of the detached buildings of the Bellview fire works plant, near the Hudson River, was blown down. The building was blown down. The building was blown down.

YOUR MILK MAY BE LATE.  
Train Delayed by the Big Floods on the Jersey Central. Such of the milk supply of the city as comes from that part of New Jersey through which the central road and its construction run will probably be short this morning. Most of the Central's milk-carrying train, it is said, comes from its Rockaway Valley branch, and as this connects with the main line by the Secaucus branch, it is probable that the train will be delayed.

Accidents in the Squalls.  
Part of the rear wall of a five-story building, 111 to 117 Wooster street, was blown down by a recent fire, was being repaired, was blown over yesterday upon some rear tenements at 421, 423, and 425 West Broadway, and smashed in the tenement roofs. In the top story of 423 Mrs. Laurens Toon, 45 years old, was killed. She was sitting on the roof of the brick. She was rescued by a fireman. Ten families in the three buildings were ordered to vacate, as it was feared that more of the Wooster street building might fall.

liberty. The aneroid broke down at a few feet. About 4:30 there was a rarely beautiful "clearing after rain." To the southward, over Redwood Island, a heavy rain fell, and a shaft of light, and a streak of pale blue sky appeared. Above, fringes of mist were driven up toward the clouds, and the open space, which grew to a deeper blue as the flying clouds drove upward. The light, pouring through, glinted and reflecting on the wet roofs and sidewalks of the city. Below the blue was a solid, unbroken mass of gray, and from time to time bits of cloud broke through its edges whirled across the sky, fair signals of foul weather, but not of a storm. The rain stopped and the wind lulled. The center of the storm was over Jersey. It was only a temporary brightening. For a black cloud bank thrust out into the blue, and the rain fell again. The rain fell again. The rain fell again.

Long is one of the five survivors of the Greely expedition. He is a hardy, weather-worn, active and strong old man about 58 years of age. Buttoning his coat tight around him and setting his cap firm on his head, he went across the roof and started up the stairs. From the nature of the instrument, the aneroid must, of course, be so situated that it is fully exposed to the winds. Before Long had got to the top of the way up the stairs a squall struck him and almost tore him from his foothold. Crouching down he clung to the rail until the hurricane had passed. He then started up the stairs. He then started up the stairs. He then started up the stairs.

Three men named Daniel Mehan of 14 Bedford avenue were at work in the building when the wind blew down. The building was blown down.

DELAWARE BRIDGES IN DANGER.  
Traffic Delayed and Property Damaged Along the River. FLEMINGTON, Feb. 6.—Serious damage has been done to bridges throughout Hunterdon county. All along the Delaware River to-night much anxiety is felt for the safety of the river, which is being raised by the incoming tide. The bridges are being washed down by the river, and many cellars were flooded. The damage was done to a large bridge belonging to the Delaware River, which was washed down by the river, and many cellars were flooded.

"Tired Mornings."  
Sleep is for rest and recuperation. Sleep is for rest and recuperation.

THE SHENALI A SHAW ABIBO.  
Struck on Brigantine Beach, and Will Probably Be a Total Loss. ATLANTIC CITY, Feb. 6.—The three-masted schooner Shenali A. Shaw of New York, Capt. Morgan, bound from Duck Island for Baltimore was struck on Brigantine beach, and will probably be a total loss.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Oastoria.  
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Shipwreck on Liberty Island—Rescue by a Crew of the U. S. M. Columbia. The storm created a phenomenally high tide in the harbor. The waves reached almost the dignity of combats. Anybody of a hardy constitution who happened to stroll down to the Battery in the early afternoon might have reached over the granite wall and stepped up with his hand from the white cap to the top of the flagpole. The water was so high that the top of the flagpole was visible. The water was so high that the top of the flagpole was visible. The water was so high that the top of the flagpole was visible.

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The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1.  
Hood's Pills take easy to operate. 25c.