

Mrs. Johnson insisted on going below to get \$200 she had in her bedroom, and was pulled ashore only a minute before the boat turned over and sank among the other wrecked craft.

Off Point Breeze, at the mouth of Sheepscot Bay, a schooner was foundered. Men could be seen clinging to the rigging of one of them and many attempts were made to launch surf boats to get them, but the sea being the boats on the beach like ships.

The schooner drifted on the beach and the men on it all night when four men in surf boats took them ashore. A schooner had at least a hundred tons of cargo, including a 16-foot motor launch, which was wrecked at the mouth of Coney Island Creek. The schooner was beached at the foot of Twenty-first avenue.

In the bay, about half a mile from shore, the schooner was wrecked. It was in collision with another schooner, the Mayor Bay. The Mayor Bay and her crew of five men climbed into the rigging and hung on for an hour before Capt. Brennan and his men on the Silver Bay succeeded in rescuing them. The Silver Bay finally went ashore off Bensonhurst. Capt. Bradley said he had led five men on the beach off Rockaway Point. They had to shelter and be feared for their lives.

The sloop Mascot, owned by Norman L. Merrin, drifted for an hour off the beach. Field Club. The damage done to the schooner and her crew of five men climbed into the rigging and hung on for an hour before Capt. Brennan and his men on the Silver Bay succeeded in rescuing them. The Silver Bay finally went ashore off Bensonhurst. Capt. Bradley said he had led five men on the beach off Rockaway Point. They had to shelter and be feared for their lives.

STORM DAMAGES HOSPITAL.

Jersey City Institution Flooded—Other Damage in the City. Yesterday's storm did much damage to the Jersey City Hospital. The building, consisting of three old frame structures at Baldwin avenue and Montgomery street. They were built many years ago.

The wind blew in panes of glass in the men's and women's wards, and the rain beat in through holes in the roofs. Water poured in streams on patients and nurses and attendants were busy lifting and carrying them to the adjoining lot. Mrs. Frank Kennedy, a tenant, and John Ryan, the owner, were in the building but were unable to get out. The building was a building at Palisade avenue and Ferry street, was wrecked by the wind, causing \$2,000 damage.

STRIPPED TO SWIM FOR LIFE.

Stripped Men Jumped When Their Boat Was Wrecked and Got to Shore. In ROCKVILLE CENTER, L. I., Sept. 16. Sixteen persons who left here early this morning for the fishing banks in an auxiliary boat gave themselves over for lost in the midst of the storm. For an hour they stood in their boat, which was filled almost to the gunwales, stripped to the skin, ready to try to swim out the storm if their boat should capsize.

In the party were Postmaster Howard Tuttle, Chris Lynch, proprietor of the Rockville Center Hotel, John Roach, Edward Garry, James Bennett, and his boy, William Lester, and John Rodman. They were also well known in this section.

TWO CARRIED WITH CAR ROOF.

Brakemen Thrown 100 Feet From Moving Train and Badly Hurt. Besides losing its entire telegraph system for a time and having the road blocked by fallen trees and telegraph poles the Long Island Railroad had plenty of other troubles as a result of the storm. While the Riverford freight bound west was passing between Mineola and Hyde Park the roof of its car was knocked away by the gale with Walter Lewis and George B. Snyder, brakemen, clinging to their lives.

OFTEN A MAN who calls merely Matter looks through the windows of The CHELTENHAM Press and sees his business in a new perspective.

150 Fifth Avenue Southwest Corner Twentieth Street.

CHURCH STEEPLES INJURED.

Police Warn Passersby Away From St. Bartholomew's. In this borough and in Brooklyn, church steeples were marks for the windstorm. That of St. Bartholomew's Church at Forty-fourth street and Madison avenue was so much shaken that the Rev. Dr. David H. Greer, the rector, notified the Building Department.

An emergency inspector was sent around and two workmen went up into the steeple. They reported that the masonry and ironwork were in bad condition. Policemen were detailed to keep passersby out of the danger zone. The top of the steeple is about 200 feet above the ground.

There are two great gales in the north side of the 150-foot steeple of the Church of the Holy Apostles at Twenty-eighth street and Ninth avenue. Boards from the spire came clattering down into the yard, and some were blown across the Ninth avenue elevated structure, smashing the top of an iron shed at 306 Ninth avenue.

THE GOV. AMES IN DISTRESS.

Five-Masted Schooner Sighted at Anchor With All Her Sails Gone. NORFOLK, Va., Sept. 16. The steamer Princess Anne arrived here at 9 o'clock tonight from New York, 10 hours late. She reports that she sighted the five-masted schooner Gov. Ames in distress. She was anchored fourteen miles northeast of Winter Quarter light. All sails were gone, but the schooner, though in distress, was making good weather, and the captain wished to be reported.

ATLANTIC CITY HOTELS HIT.

None of Them Got Off Without Some Damage—Yachts Break Loose. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 16.—Atlantic City has seen no such storm for twenty years as that which struck the coast side early this morning. The wind blew at a velocity of twenty miles and there isn't a hotel on the beach front that did not suffer.

SUNKEN TUG THE JAMES KAY.

One of Several Craft That Came to Grief Up East River. The sunken tugboat that was seen when the President's yacht was coming down through Hell Gate yesterday was the James Kay. She was bound up the river when the storm broke and was driven on the rocks at Hog's Back. Capt. Carl Larsen and his crew of two men swam to Ward's Island and were dried out in the State Hospital.

Live Wire Kills a Boy.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Sept. 16.—Joseph Walts, Jr., 12 years old, of Essex street, was going through West Third street to his home during the storm to-day and was killed by a live electric light wire. He tried to remove it and placed both hands on the wire. He became unconscious, and a teamy minutes after he was taken to the Nassau Hospital. His hands were found to be badly burned.

FLATIRON STOOD LIKE A ROCK.

WIND FURIOUS OUTSIDE, BUT WITHIN WAS CALM. The Flatiron building weathered the storm in great shape yesterday. A great deal of fiction has got into print about this skyscraper, but the hardest test it ever got came yesterday from an evening paper, which solemnly said that the storm had broken every window in the building and that the tenants were moving out.

The actual damage done was the breaking of two plate-glass windows, eight ordinary window panes and four fanlights. The fanlights were in the interior and were broken by back draughts. The two plate-glass windows were on the ground floor of every window and the windows in it have been broken several times.

This "nose," or sidewalk projection, is part of the space occupied by a cigar concern. There are three plate-glass windows on each side. Two of the Fifth avenue windows were broken. Two of the window panes that were broken were on the Twenty-second street side of the building and on the Broadway side.

A good many people went to look at the Flatiron building yesterday morning because the newspapers had reported that a large stone had fallen from the nineteenth floor at 1:30 in the morning. What fell was a piece of terra cotta weighing about 150 pounds and it dented the asphalt in Fifth avenue where it struck.

Only a few pedestrians had the nerve to walk on the Flatiron. Those who did kept their eyes skyward, as if they momentarily expected the building to topple. The Twenty-third street crossing, however, was braved by many, to their sorrow. Women and children were tossed about like nippets, and many a man was bowled over by a flying piece of terra cotta.

FLOODS IN BROOKLYN.

Water Five Feet Deep in Williamsburg Streets Stops Trolley Cars. In Brooklyn the wind tore down many electric wires and poles and sent uprooted trees and signboards flying in all directions. Some sections of the borough were flooded owing to inadequate sewers, and many cellars were filled with water.

WARSHIPS LAY WITH STEAM UP.

It Blew A Alarmingly Hard at Their Anchorage Off Staten Island. All of the yachts of the Staten Island Yacht Club were torn from their moorings and many drifting down the Bay were battered to pieces. The pilot boat Hermit, formerly the James Gordon Bennett, was thrown among the upturned yachts, pounding a hole in her side.

SKETS RIDE UPON THE STORM.

Millions Came Over From Jersey with Yesterday's Weather. The cyclone from New Jersey scooped up a million applicants, rotated them, advanced with them, and dropped them by the bucketful, along with the garnered vapors of the sea, on the poor and perspiring heads of as mortals who live north of the State of New Jersey.

YACHTS DAMAGED AT NEW HAVEN.

Half a Dozen Yachts Wrecked—Hulk of the Wrennall Gets Loose. NEW HAVEN, Sept. 16. The hurricane wrecked about half a dozen of the boats of the New Haven Yacht Club. They were anchored near the yacht club, and were swept from their moorings against the club's dock. The Wrennall, owned by Lawyer Charles I. Hamilton, had a hole stove in her side and sank.

CARRIED BIRDS FROM TROPICS.

Half-Feathered Creatures Swept Up From the South to Newport News. NEWPORT NEWS, Va., Sept. 16. The rain storm last night was accompanied by a downpour of half birds such as had never been seen here. The wind blew furiously. From its encircling gale there fell a flock of half feathered birds that had evidently been caught up in tropics and borne here. As the late visitors left Hotel Chamberlin they slipped over the battered birds. At residences in Fort the occupants were startled by the striking of birds against the windows. These birds are half feathered. Eighteen birds were picked up in the doorway of the express company.

ASTOR YACHT IN DANGER.

Tug Went From New London to Assist a Vessel Near Plum Island. NEW LONDON, Conn., Sept. 16.—The wrecker tug Harriet was sent to assist a steam yacht in distress off Plum Island, on Long Island Sound, to-day. The yacht is reported to be owned by Col. John Jacob Astor. The tug has not returned and Capt. Scott thinks the vessel has been towed to Greenport, L. I.

HEAVY DAMAGE AT ROCKAWAY.

Baby Cyclone Seemed Likely to Blow Trains Off the Long Island Trestle. In Jamaica Bay nearly 500 boats were wrecked. They included craft of all sizes from rowboats to steam yachts. Most of them were torn from their moorings and flying against the trestle of the Long Island Railroad, leaving half a mile of wreckage over the railroad tracks and stopping traffic on the Rockaway branch for several hours.

Along Rockaway Beach several small boats were wrecked on the beach. The Oriental, was almost blown to pieces. The roof went out to sea and the floor of the dining pavilion followed a minute later, carrying the furniture with it. Chimneys, trees and cottage roofs in Rockaway Park were blown several hundred feet from the places they stood. Manager Dunbar of the Park was seen by laborers build a dam along the beach and averted a great deal of damage.

Mr. Augusta Campbell, the wife of a Newport News merchant, was seen by her husband from the wreckage of a capsized boat and rowed out to him. She was Nicholas Rosset, an oysterman. Mrs. Campbell's husband was seen by her husband from the wreckage of a capsized boat and rowed out to him. She was Nicholas Rosset, an oysterman. Mrs. Campbell's husband was seen by her husband from the wreckage of a capsized boat and rowed out to him.

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In Brooklyn the wind tore down many electric wires and poles and sent uprooted trees and signboards flying in all directions. Some sections of the borough were flooded owing to inadequate sewers, and many cellars were filled with water. At police headquarters it was reported that more than 100 trees had been uprooted. The streets in the St. Mark's avenue district were the worst sufferers.

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STEAMER GOES ON THE ROCKS.

Passengers and Crew of the S. E. Spring in Peril. Sound Freighter Drifts, Helpless, With Fires Out, Rudder Gone and Boats Smashed—Two Members of the Crew Swam Ashore and Saved the Others. NEW ROCHELLE, Sept. 16.—The violent southeast gale that came up suddenly this morning did several hundred thousand dollars' worth of damage to boats of all descriptions which were blown ashore in New Rochelle, Larchmont and Greenwich.

One large steamer, the S. E. Spring, which plies between New Rochelle, Rye Beach and Stamford, was caught off Greenwich and was driven on the rocks off Belle Haven. The captain, his crew of seven men and eleven passengers were saved, but the steamer, which was a side-wheeler 200 feet over all, was pounded to pieces on the rocks. The passengers and crew had a thrilling experience and their escape from drowning was miraculous.

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Angora, Saxonia and Corona. They are of English make and far surpass any similar goods produced; all widths up to 12 feet. Confined to us exclusively, and not obtainable elsewhere in this country. W. & J. SLOANE BROADWAY & 19TH STREET

Jersey Coast Hard Hit. Hotels and Cottages Damaged—Asbury's Boardwalk Withstands the Waves. LONG BRANCH, N. J., Sept. 16.—Thousands of dollars worth of damage was done here to trees, shrubbery, hotels and cottages by the storm.

At Seabright thirty feet of the W. E. Connor pier was blown to sea. This was due to the floating of an old wreck which had been buried in the sands. The roofs of the Octagon Hotel, the Peninsula House and the balustrades of the Seabright Inn suffered. Dr. J. J. Reed's house on Ocean avenue was damaged, while a windmill on the property of Gen. H. L. Terrell, on the Rumson road, was levelled to the ground.

Bathhouses were wrecked and trees uprooted all along the ocean drive. At North Long Branch, Mrs. Meta Hammerslough's bungalow, in course of erection, was blown down and ruined. The West End Hotel and the Boos cottage on Ocean avenue, occupied by Judge Andrew Kirkpatrick, were damaged.

ART OF REST.

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THE VERY BEST Whiskey for "High Balls" is apparent when made from OLD CROW RYE. All dealers. Sold in our registered bottles only. H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, N. Y.

DIED.

ANORY—At the General Memorial Hospital, New York city, Sept. 15, Anna Dalton Amory, funeral services at the residence of her brother, John J. Amory, Secaucus, N. J., Sept. 17, 10:30 a. m. Interment private.

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