

WABBY BLIZZARD

Western Storm Gives This City Delayed Touch of Real Winter.

SIX INCHES OF SNOW

March Lion Descends Suddenly, but There Is Little Delay to Traffic—Thaw Is Expected To-Day.

CLEANERS WORK ALL NIGHT

Snow Contractor Puts Force of Several Thousand Men to Clearing City's Main Thoroughfares.

For to-day it is predicted that partly cloudy to clearing weather will prevail, with slight temperature changes, and brisk to fresh northwesterly and northerly winds.

That tender March lamb, which lingered around New York in the early days of the month, remained long enough to be devoured by the lion which the almanac sometimes unleashes at this season of the year.

Indications to-day point to improvement over yesterday. It may be cloudy, but the weather man says no more snow will fall.

Persons who felt the biting, icy particles which blew into their faces, being more of an icy sleet than a snowstorm, looked for rain yesterday at almost any moment.

Early in the morning orders were given to superintendents of divisions of the Metropolitan Railway line and other surface roads to prepare to remove snow from the tracks.

Four thousand men in Manhattan and fully three thousand in Brooklyn were supplied with ice picks and shovels when Mr. Bradley came to understand that his men would be called upon to work.

"We'll burn it up this time," he said late last night, just after sending out the night force of 2,000 men.

"I don't mean by that we will use some new invention, but this matter of cleaning the streets has been reduced to a system, and when 2,000 teams go to work it won't be long before this snow will be carted away.

"I did not decide to send out a night force until after five o'clock. We will be working all night long, and the snow comes Broadway, from the Battery to Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue from Washington square to 110th street will be ready for all kinds of business.

There was no great hindrance to surface transportation. The lines were kept reasonably clear. On the Broadway and Columbus avenue lines cars ran regularly, except for delays occasioned by teams which could not move heavy loads from the tracks.

Officials of the Erie, Pennsylvania and Lehigh roads reported even schedules. The Lehigh interrupted traffic on two tracks for a half hour or more. Some trains on the New York Central and the Pennsylvania roads were delayed a few minutes, but traffic was not interrupted to any great extent.

Residents of Brooklyn got their first real surprise on their way to business in Manhattan yesterday morning. When they emerged from their homes and waded through several inches of snow to the railway tracks they imagined that they would be delayed a long time in reaching the New York end of the bridge.

Two deaths were reported as due to the severe weather. Thomas Flynn, sixty-five years old, a cleaner at Bellevue Hospital, was found dead yesterday morning in front of a coal yard at No. 34 East Twenty-sixth street, death being due to lack of food and exposure.

Patrick Walsh, forty years old and homeless, was another victim of the storm. He was found unconscious late in the afternoon at Hudson and Christopher streets and died soon after being taken to Bellevue Hospital.

James Lyon, forty-four years old, a clerk, who lives at No. 82 Melrose avenue, the Bronx, was found lying in a snow bank in East 18th street. Lyon's ears, hands and one leg were badly frost bitten.

CONGRESS GETS WOOD'S DEFENCE

Sent in by President, but Criticism of Killing Women and Children Continues.

DECLARED INEXCUSABLE

Mr. Jones, of Virginia, Insists That the Moros Could Have Been Easily Starved Out.

MR. WILLIAMS READS A POEM

Parody on "Charge of the Light Brigade" Tells of Slaughter on Mount Dajo.

HERALD BUREAU, No. 734 FIFTEENTH STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C., Thursday.

President Roosevelt sent to Congress today a message, accompanying General Wood's defence of the killing of women and children on Mount Dajo, but it did not allay the criticism in either the Senate or the House of Representatives.

Representative Jones, of Virginia, a member of the Taft party which visited the Philippines last summer, criticised the ruthlessness of General Wood in a brief speech in the House. Making every allowance for the warm personal relations existing between the President and General Wood, he declared, he was unable to understand how the President could condone the killing of women and children, which had shocked the entire nation.

"In my judgment," said Mr. Jones, "this action of our commanding general in the Philippines cannot be condoned or excused."

Mr. Jones added that it would have required a wait of only a few weeks to starve out the Moros, when they would have surrendered.

"The remarks of the gentleman from Virginia," said John Sharp Williams, "suggest to me that I ought to read a little poem prepared by one of the members of the House and handed to me not long ago. It is entitled 'The Charge of the Wood Brigade, or What the Heavens Call the Massacre of Dajo Hill.' Here it is—

Chased them from everywhere, Chased them all onward, 'Till they were dead, Drove them six hundred 'Round the wood brigade, Spare not a one, 'Till 'Swoot all six hundred!

"Forward the Wood brigade!" Not the soldier knew Heathen had blundered. Heathen can't reason why; 'Till they were dead, Forced him to the crater of death, Forced him to the crater of death, Cannon to left of them, Cannon to right of them, Volleyed and thundered.

Stormed at with shot and shell, Women and children fell Into the jaws of hell— Into the mouth of hell— All were dead! Flashed as they turned in air, Sparing the women there, Charging the children white, All the world wondered, Struck by cannon balls, Men, women, children choke— Women and children heeled from the bayonet stroke, In death not numbered; Fanned to the breeze— All of six hundred.

Canon to right of them, Cannon to left of them, Cannon in front of them, Volleyed and thundered. Stormed at with shot and shell, While child and mother fell, They that had loosed so well Trapped into mouth of hell, Not a babe left of them, Left of six hundred.

What shall such bloodthirsty slake? Go ask 'The Boating Jake' Whether Wood's blundered, Honor the charge they made? For that six hundred?

MR. BAACON ASKS FOR INFORMATION.

In the Senate Mr. Bacon, of Georgia, declaring the Mount Dajo expedition of General Wood a most unfortunate and most regrettable slaughter, asked whether the Senate had as yet received a response to the resolution of inquiry concerning that affair which was passed yesterday.

Senator Lodge agreed that the killing of women and children was certainly regrettable, but he said it was manifestly impossible for the Secretary of War to have yet responded to the Senate's resolution, because of his absence in New York. He had no doubt this response would be immediately forthcoming.

Democratic Senators have indicated their purpose of following up the Culberson resolution of yesterday with another calling upon the War Department for any reports it may have concerning conditions in the province of the Sultan of Sulu, and also in view of the fact that all recent official reports concerning the Philippine Islands had pictured conditions as most peaceful throughout the archipelago.

DISABLED LIGHTSHIP ASKS FOR HELP

Nantucket Shoals Vessel Reports Leaking Boilers—Member of the Crew Insane.

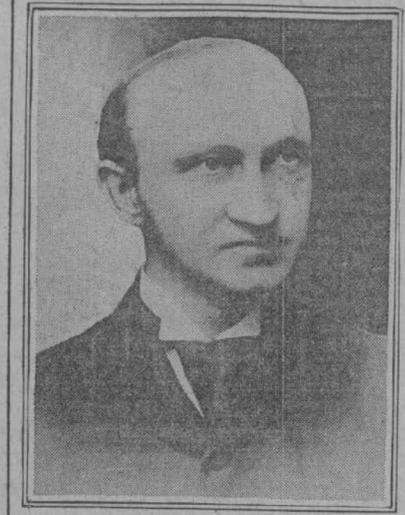
NEWPORT, R. I., Friday.—The wind is blowing sixty miles an hour off Nantucket Shoals to-night, according to a wireless message received at the torpedo station from the lightship late this evening. The sea is running very high, and to add to the troubles of those on board the light vessel the boiler tubes are leaking and one of the crew has gone insane. The despatch closed with the statement that the storm was one of the most experienced on the shoals in some time.

Communication with the lightship has been difficult since last Friday, when the aerial apparatus blew down. Since then complete repairs have been impossible. It has been arranged for the Azalea to go to the lightship, which is No. 68, on Saturday with stores and supplies and to bring the insane man ashore. The cause of the man's insanity is supposed to be the confinement which his duty on the lightship entails upon him.

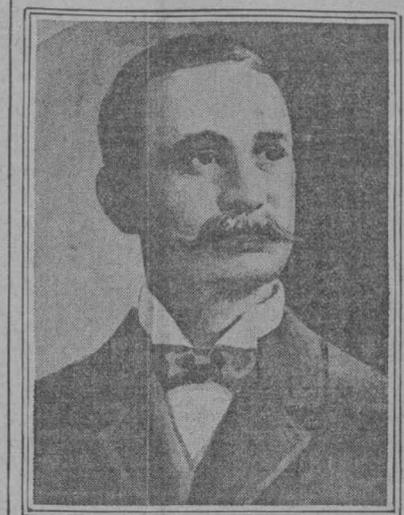
BANK OFFICER CENTURY OLD.

Amos Scripture, of Greenville, N. H., Has Lived 100 Years To-Day.

TWO MEN WHO STAND OUT IN GREAT INSURANCE BATTLE



William Hornblower.



Andrew Hamilton.



Darwin P. Kingsley.



John C. McCall.

"You Are Guilty, Not I," Andrew Hamilton Cries to New York Life Heads

Legislative Agent Surprises Armstrong Committee by Dramatic Demand for Right to Defend Himself and Dead Friend, John A. McCall.

"CURS," HE SHOUTS AT HIS ACCUSERS, "YELLOW DOG IS A DOG OF COURAGE"

Astonished Circle of Company's Trustees and Other Former Employers Face the Angry Legislative "Agent" as He Delivers His Astonishing Philippic.

"THEY DROVE M'CALL TO HIS GRAVE—KILLED HIM AND DESERTED ME," HE SAYS

"Send for the Judge," They Said When Their Business Was Endangered by Strike Bills, and Patted Me on the Back When I Saved Them."

IF VOUCHERS WERE WRONG WHY WERE THEY AUDITED?

Holds Himself Guiltless, Declares He Never Made Wrongful Use of a Single Dollar and Tells Committee Trustees Are in an Attitude of "Counterfeited Honesty."

"THROW THEM ALL OUT ON NOVEMBER 15," HE URGES

State Capitol Never the Scene of a More Thrilling Episode Than Speech in Defense of His Record in Employ of Company He Helped Succeed by Years of Labor.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]

Albany, N. Y., Thursday.—Andrew Hamilton to-day proved himself as skilled a dramatic artist as he is an able lobbyist. No more sensational scene was ever witnessed in the State Capitol than when he stalked into the Assembly chamber this afternoon and broke his self-imposed silence of months in an impassioned harangue, in which he denounced his former associates, the New York Life trustees, as "cowardly curs" and hurled defiance and invective at the management of the company.

During this philippic five of the highest official representatives of the New York Life sat in a line, spellbound and astounded. The burden of Hamilton's plea was that if wrong had been done during the ten years he had obeyed the company's will the burden of responsibility for that wrong must rest not upon him, not alone upon his dead friend, John A. McCall, but upon the members of the Board who constituted the company's Auditing Committee, who year after year passed his vouchers unchallenged, or who, if they failed to pass them, were guilty of neglect of duty in not doing so.

With an impressive lowering of his voice and an ominous shake of his finger at one point in his attack Judge Hamilton looked straight toward where the New York Life contingent sat, agape with wonder, and then he warned his hearers that what he was saying to-day was to be only the first chapter of a volume, other chapters of which would follow in due sequence. Eagerly listening to his every impassioned word were John C. McCall, secretary; Darwin P. Kingsley, Rufus W. Weeks and Thomas A. Buckner, vice presidents and trustees, and J. H. McIntosh, general solicitor of the New York Life.

Hamilton's plan to address the throng gathered in the Assembly chamber to attend the public hearing on the Armstrong bills was a secret as well kept as was his home coming from Europe. Unexpected and unannounced he dropped into the chamber at fifteen minutes past five o'clock attended by a few personal friends. He did not seek a seat, but stood leaning against one of the great stone columns at the rear of the apartment. Soon he was recognized and surrounded by a throng of acquaintances, with whom he stood chatting.

Mr. McIntosh, the New York Life's general solicitor, at that moment was making a strong appeal that the company's management should not be arbitrarily legislated out of office on November 15 next.

"I want to speak here to-day myself," said Hamilton, "and I want to follow the present speaker."

Those who heard the former legislative agent thought at first that he was joking, but a moment later he sent down to Senator Armstrong a pencilled request that he be permitted to speak next in favor of the committee's bill calling for a clean sweep and a new election.

Senator Armstrong consulted hurriedly with some of his colleagues and with Samuel Untermyer and John De Witt Warner, who, as counsel for various policy holders' movements, had been scheduled as the next speaker. In an instant the word ran around the chamber that Hamilton had come there to make his public defence and to scourge his former colleagues. Young John C. McCall left his seat, walked around to where Hamilton stood and tried to dissuade him from his purpose. But other acquaintances were equally urgent in their demand that Hamilton insist upon being heard. Gently but firmly he waved Mr. McCall aside.

"DUTY TO PERFORM."

"I have a duty to perform here," he said, "a duty to myself and to others, and I am going to perform it unless they refuse to hear me." Just then the message came back to Hamilton that the Armstrong committee would be glad to hear him and would call upon him next.

When Mr. McIntosh sat down, Timothy L. Woodruff, who was acting as master of ceremonies, arose and said:—"At his own request to be heard at this particular time, and with the consent of Mr. Untermyer and Mr. Warner, I now introduce Judge Andrew Hamilton."

Holding in his right hand a single small sheet of pencilled memoranda, Hamilton strode down the middle aisle to the front of the assemblage and then, turning about and facing them coolly, he appeared the least excited man in the chamber. Resting one hand upon the stenographer's table, he said in an undertone:—"Is there any water here?"

Somebody handed him a glass of water, and then, amid breathless silence, he swept his audience with a cool, masterful glance and began to speak. Until he had been actually introduced few present believed that Hamilton would have the audacity to choose the capital city and the floor of the Assembly chamber, where his very name has become a byword, as the scene for his dramatic defence and denunciation.

MASTER OF INVECTIVE.

Before he had spoken two sentences the Judge's auditors realized that he is master of the tricks of the lobby he is no less a master of all the tricks of oratory and invective eloquence. Entirely apart from the sensational character of incident, his delivery was easily the most impressive and rhetorical, if not the most convincing, that had been displayed by any speaker of the day. His manner was not that of an accused man defending himself or apologizing for his course. It was that of an outraged innocent lashing the hypocritical pretenders who had sought to make him and his dead friend their scapegoats. At times his voice shook with real or well simulated emotion, but he was always under perfect self-control and his voice was well modulated and even musical as he began. This is what he said:—"Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the committee—I wish to thank you for permitting me to appear at this opportune moment in following my former associate of the New York Life, and I wish to state that my remarks here will be confined entirely to the New York Life Insurance Company and the gentleman who manage it. For the other companies I have a high and loyal respect, because, so far as I have seen, I have not yet found among them curs and traitors.

NEW YORK LIFE OFFICIALS AT ALBANY YESTERDAY.

"Pecksniff" Knew Where Money Went

"The Pecksniff of three administrations, who thinks that he is the Tallyrand of the present one; the confidant of the Beers scandal and author of the Beers pension, rotates through one administration and rotates through another, and I say this—that he is going to be like Tallyrand, an indispensable member of another administration."

THE KÖNIGEN LUISE SAIN FOR SPOILING W. B. HORNBLOWER LIMPS TO HAL FAX 'KIDNAPPERS' PLOT HITS AT HAMILTON

North German Lloyd Liner Loses Her Rudder in Furious Gale on the Atlantic.

ADRIFT ON GIGANTIC SEAS TWO YOUTHS VIEW HIS BODY

Vessel Bound for the Mediterranean Uses Makeshift Steering Gear to Reach Canadian Port.

Developments last night in the Italian murder mystery in Newark, N. J., bring the case now close to a speedy solution. The man who was found slain in the Morris Canal in the lonely Forest Hill section on Tuesday, his throat cut and eight bullets in his body, was identified as one of three men who on Sunday, March 4, kidnaped Antonio Bozzuffi, fourteen years old, son of John Bozzuffi, a banker, of First avenue, New York, and held him for a \$30,000 ransom.

On Tuesday morning about three o'clock a huge wave struck the stern with such force that it smashed the rudder and put it completely out of commission. Investigation proved that it was beyond repair at sea, so Captain Volger thought best to head for the nearest port, which was Halifax, some 580 miles away.

This accident is most unfortunate, as the three hundred passengers are prepared for the warm weather of Italy and but few of us have any heavy clothes. We have been very fortunate in the weather since the accident, as it has been very clear and the sea has run down; but it is now very cold.

MRS. COREY COMING TO JOIN HUSBAND

Reconciliation of the Steel Trust Head and His Wife Brought About Through Correspondence.

RECONCILIATION OF THE STEEL TRUST HEAD AND HIS WIFE BROUGHT ABOUT THROUGH CORRESPONDENCE.

RECONCILIATION OF THE STEEL TRUST HEAD AND HIS WIFE BROUGHT ABOUT THROUGH CORRESPONDENCE.

Man Murdered in Newark Identified as One Who Guarded the Bozzuffi Boy.

DEFENDS BEERS PENSION

He Was a Trustee of the New York Life When That Step Was Taken.

Andrew Hamilton, in his remarkable speech before the Armstrong Insurance Committee in the Assembly Chamber in Albany yesterday, bitterly assailed the author of the Beers pension fund. Former Judge William B. Hornblower is credited in insurance circles with being the author of this plan, but when asked last night by a Herald reporter to confirm this he said:—"I decline to discuss at the present time the merits or demerits of the so-called Beers pension plan. I was a member of the Board of Trustees when it was adopted and advised and concurred in it. I believed it at the time to be a just, legal and valid contract."

"So far as Judge Hamilton states or implies that I knew the facts as to his receipt of large sums of money from the New York Life Insurance Company, as found by the Fowler committee, for which he has not accounted, the statements or implications are unqualifiedly false."

"I know nothing whatever of Judge Hamilton's transactions, other than that he was acting for the company in a legal capacity. That he had received money for so-called real estate accounts, legislative matters and other matters for which he never accounted, I had no knowledge whatsoever."

"So far as Judge Hamilton states or implies during the Beers administration, his statements or implications are absolutely untrue. My professional relation to the Beers administration was entirely confined to litigation and legal advice."

"I never even appeared before a legislative committee but once, so far as I can recall, and then simply to make an argument before the Insurance Committee in opposition to a pending bill."

"Not one dollar of the company's money ever passed through my hands for legislative or any other purposes. So far as Judge Hamilton states or implies that I was aware of his disbursing money for the company or receiving money not accounted for, as found by the Fowler committee, such statements or implications are absolutely untrue."

"I do not propose to discuss with Judge Hamilton his offensive epithets. I do not feel it necessary to defend myself against mere abuse."

DEPORTED RUSSIANS SHOT ON FRONTIER

Mr. Rothschild, M. P., Tells Britons He Has Evidence of Wholesale Murder of Refugees.

London, Friday.—Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, Member of Parliament for the Aylesbury division of Bucks, speaking last night at Chesham on the question of exclusion of aliens and the number of poor Russian refugees excluded from Great Britain the last few months, said he possessed irrefutable evidence that every one of these men sent back was shot at the Russian frontier without trial.