

A GALE IN THE CITY.

Philadelphia Catches the Small End of the Cyclone.

VESSELS DAMAGED IN THE RIVER

Fears That the Shipwreck and Loss of Life Have Been Very Heavy—General Anxiety Felt for Friends at the Seashore Resorts.

Philadelphia caught the small end of the Atlantic coast cyclone yesterday. Throughout the afternoon and night a steady gale blew and the rain fell in fitful showers. The wind was from the northeast and had the velocity of a limited express train. The indications are that the gale will continue throughout the day. All communication between this city and the seashore was cut off and many rumors were current concerning great damage and loss of life by the storm all along the coast. Those who had friends or relatives at Atlantic City or Cape May were particularly anxious for their safety and considerable uneasiness was felt.

The records show for years and years that we must have a vast hurricane or two at this time of year, a great wind scouring machine it might be called, some 600 or 700 miles in diameter, perhaps, with the centre at sea, and revolving at the rate of sixty or seventy miles an hour, as though some powerful engineer above the clouds were riding up the Gulf Stream and turning the crank of the great wind brush as one would a coffee grinder.

So he turned it yesterday and brushed off hats and fanned the skirts, ground out rain and made things lively, laughable and disagreeable generally.

SIGNAL SERVICE RECORDS.

The Signal Service man's records that he makes every morning and evening show that the wind blew the whiskers of Block Island people at the rate of sixty miles an hour yesterday morning and that it blew them southwest. It shows that if any man's hat blew off at Suffolk it traveled away from him down the gutter at the rate of fifty miles an hour.

Sergeant Dey's maps show a high barometer up in the New England States, high along the lakes and all down the Mississippi Valley. Strangest of all, the map shows a little baby storm out in Dakota, born there in the atmosphere, meteorologists know not how, but there all the same, and a good healthy looking chap, too. What this youngster storm is up to is not known. He measures several inches in the blue pencil circles on the map, and his name as marked on him is Lowbarometer. The indications are that he is not coming east, unless he can burst the present barriers away. These barriers are the high barometers in the vast Mississippi Valley and around the great lakes. He is likely to take a short walk off up into British America and there expire. That is the way dozens just like him have done.

WILL NOT EXTEND FURTHER.

Captain Thompson, of the State Signal Service Bureau, has no fear that the present storm will extend any further into the State. It is not the nature of the beast. It will go warring on up the Eastern coast and blow up the whiskers, hats and shirts of the Yankees. It was on the wane here yesterday afternoon.

The little line marked on the paper by the aneroid showed that the pressure of the atmosphere in this city was stationary, which means that it will now in all probability increase again to-morrow with more winds from the northeast.

It is strange that for several weeks there have been easterly and northeasterly winds without rain. "You don't often find it so," says Sergeant Dey, "but it is likely to be so Wednesday and without rain."

A BOAT CONTAINING FIVE MEN UPSET.

A bad accident in the Delaware was added to the damages and dangers of the storm yesterday. A party of Camden young men started down the river in the morning in the sloop Petrel. The party was composed of George Morgan, of Fifth and Spruce streets; Harry Mines, of Third and Pine; S. R. Lodge, living on Penn street, above Third; John Brothers, of Broadway and Mount Vernon, and John Myers, of Taylor avenue. The party was opposite Cohansey creek, about 30 miles down the river, when the wind grew so strong that it was impossible to manage the boat, and she went over into the waves.

The men by hard struggling were able to hold on until Captain Hogate, of the Philip Ford, rescued them. The Petrel was lost.

MANY TREES BLOWN DOWN.

Trees were blown down in all sections of the city. At Fifteenth and Buttonwood streets a large tree was uprooted, and another at Eighteenth and Hamilton streets shared the same fate. On Twenty-third street above Brown a large limb was blown from a tree, and on Parrish street below Twenty-third a tall tree was uprooted and fell across the street, blocking it from curb to curb.

A tree was blown down on Hamilton street below Sepviva street. The big gate at the Kensington Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was torn from its hinges by the fury of the storm.

Four trees were uprooted in the Seventh district, one in front of 816 Charlotta street, another in front of 625 North Sixth street, another on Fourth street below Willow street, and the fourth at the corner of Lawrence and Brown streets.

Mary Cannon, 24 years old, of 723 St. John street, was injured last night by a tree falling on her at Fourth and Willow streets. She was taken home.

CONCERNED ABOUT HIS FAMILY.

The family of Clerk Diamond, of the Girard House, are spending the season at Mr. Diamond's cottage at Cape May. He received a telegram yesterday morning that the encroaching waters had driven them from home and they had been obliged to take shelter at Congress Hall. Since the first message he has received no word from them and last night was much worried about their probable fate.