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AMBRICA'S GOLD WAYE.

CITY PARALYSED. BLIZZARDS AND FROST.

-New York-

Picture.:- New York, and thereabouts, has had a thick---time lately. Ten inches of snow overnight, and more---ecming along. Everything left standing gets---nearly, if not quate, buried. Central Park---looks colder than it has looked for years. But the kiddles try to warm---things up a bit. It's all fun to them, but it's not---so funny for ships coming into harbour. That steam rising---off the ice shows that it's really cold. Looks like----Father Thames at fog time.

Deep-sea liners have to plough through it.

And even the 'BREMEN' finds it not --

- --so easy. But the eargo--
- -of gold she's delivering-
- --would melt the coldest ice. Forty-three million--
- --dollars worth coming ashore. Bound for the--
 - --coffers of the state. Tons and--
- -- tons of gold, and still millions and--
- --millions of unemployed. Something is wrong, somewhere.