FAIR TONIGHT AND TUESDAY; WARMER TUESDAY

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NEARLY A SCORE DEAD; UNTOLD DAMAGE DONE BY TWISTING TERROR THAT FALLS IN NIGHT

STORM'S PATH LAY THRU VERY HEART OF STRICKEN CITY

MOWED A SWATH LAKES TO RIVER

The Twister Passed Thru the Most Populous District of the City.

HUNDREDS OF HOMES ARE SAVED BY TREES

Early Rain Drove People to Cover, Thus Preventing Many Casualties.

Entering Minneapolis from the direction of Lake Calhoun and rushing furiously toward the northeast, a tornado, accompanied by a downpour of rain which resembled a cloudburst, and a violent, blinding electrical display, ripped its way across the city Saturday evening. It uprooted and splintered thousands of giant trees, stripped off portions of roofs and knocked down scores of chimneys and pinnacles in the residence section, and destroyed thousands of dollars worth of plate glass and other property in the retail district. Near the Tenth avenue S bridge it crossed the river, passed lightly over Southeast Minneapolis, continued with accelerating speed thru St. Anthony Park, and then, turning, swept into and out of St. Paul, doing great damage there.

But one person was killed in Minneapolis, and he not by the wind, but by the lightning and in a location removed from the track of the storm. The injured number only seven. The property loss, while mounting, perhaps, into the hundreds of thousands of dollars, appears small in the face of the devastation.

Rain a Godsend.

There is an explanation for each of these remarkable records. Rain fell for more than an hour before the tornado struck the city. The inclement weather kept thousands indoors who otherwise would have been in the streets.

Had the usual Saturday night crowds been in the downtown streets when the storm came, the loss of life undoubtedly would have been heavy, for huge stone cornices were knocked from office and store buildings, glass from a thousand broken windows went crashing to the sidewalks, and signs were wrenched from their fastings and hurled thru the air.

Out among the residences and churches trees and telephone poles fell, the latter carrying with them tangled masses of deadly live wires. But they did not kill and maim because people were within doors.

Trees Saved Homes.

To the trees is due credit for the small amount of damage to houses. The wind, sweeping along at one time at the rate of two miles a minute, rushed at magnificent stone houses or frail frame dwellings, threatening to raze them or to wrest them from their foundations.

But tall, sturdy oaks, or elms, or poplars, or basswood trees stood guard in the yards. They let the wind split from them their spreading limbs or rip their big roots up out of the ground and send the natural giants crashing to earth—and saved the homes and the families within. That this service of the trees was performed is shown by the fact that where there were none, as along Cedar avenue between Fifth and Franklin, houses like those which stood unharmed in other places were sadly wrecked.

Before the Blow.

The afternoon had been bright and warm. Clouds flecked the sky at 4 o'clock, and an hour later the sun was obscured. By 6 the appearance of things portended a thunderstorm, and this came about 6:30. The downpour was heavy, and about 7:30 the rain was falling in sheets. Then came hail, and the little white balls of ice danced on sills and porches. Suddenly there was a gust of wind which made pedestrians try to make two hands perform the work of a dozen, holding onto umbrellas that wanted to soar and hats which wouldn't stay on. Then the wind shifted and umbrellas pushed hard against the north wind, became light as a feather and tried to float away. Many of them did. A moment later umbrellas were useless. Persons in the streets gave up hope of reaching home and broke for a place of shelter, splashing blindly thru rain and mud.

Family Scares.

At home, meanwhile, there was a general scurrying to close all windows and doors. Then followed the roar and hiss of the wind, with now and then the crash of a falling tree or pole nearby, or the rumbling of brick or stone as a chimney or portion of wall fell and bounded over the roof.

Families were gathered together in groups, and there was much hugging and kissing and some weeping. Cellars were sought, even by many who lived in big brick houses. When the wind subsided and tenants peered out thru the windows between the blinding flashes of lightning which still continued, or timorously poked their noses out of half-opened doors, there was much wondering and many voluble disquisitions on the marvelous escapes everybody realized they had had.

Course of the Storm.

Evidently the wind, after sweeping over the territory this side of Waconia, crossed the Calhoun and Harriet district without doing much damage, altho clipping off a tree here or a part of a roof there just to let the residents know it had been there, came into Minneapolis proper at about

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PANIC REIGNED IN THE STORES

Shoppers Who Sought Shelter from Rain Had a Terrifying Experience.

The Glass Block Suffers Severely—Skylight Lifted from Guaranty Building.

Unreasoning panic possessed the business district when the storm broke. The heavy rain preceding the fierce wind had driven the throngs of Saturday night shoppers to seek shelter in the stores. When the thunder and lightning increased and the tornado precipitated a pandimonium of crashing awnings and jingling glass grim terror reigned.

All thru the buisness district yesterday temporary repairs were being made while curious thousands stood agape at the work of the wind. Broken glass represented the principal direct damage by the storm, but the soaking of costly good will bring the total loss in the business district up to a quarter of a million dollars.

Somehow the storm seemed to reach its culmination at Sixth street and Nicollet avenue and Donaldson's Glass block suffered most severely. L. S. Donaldson roughly estimates the damage at $100,000.

A Scene of Terror.

The Glass Block was the shelter sought by scores of shoppers who waited for the rain to stop.

Suddenly there was a terrific creaking and a crash of breaking timbers as the wooden structure in front of the corner entrance was torn from its moorings and swept across Sixth street. The fearsome crash of breaking glass hurled against steel and wooden obstructions followed and the awful situation suddenly dawned upon the refugees. There was a mad rush away from the danger point and toward the back of the store. Children cried, women screamed, and several of them fainted; men called hoarsely trying to keep some semblance of order, and, high above all sound of human fear and distress, and drowning it, surged the roar of the mighty storm.

Like egg shells, half-inch plate-glass windows crashed inward, and their powdered and broken fragments were hurled thru the air. Seventy-five of them in all were broken, and to add to the terror and the danger, 145 panes out of the 162 in the skylight were shattered and hurled down thru the store onto the cases and the floor beneath.

In one wall of spray, broken glass, pieces of wood and odds and ends of drygoods, the storm rolled thru the store and broke against the cowering masses of humanity. It was a fearful experience and one never to be forgotten by those who participated in it.

Some Wonderful Escapes.

The young lady who presided at the umbrella counter, near the corner entrance to the store, was simply showered with broken glass from the windows, which broke near her, but she escaped without a single scratch.

Miss Eckhart, who works at the lace counter, was considerably cut and bruised and had to be assisted home. Miss Bradshaw, a clerk at the underwear counter, was cut about the face and hands by flying glass, but not seriously enough to prevent her from being on duty today.

John Lindsay, clerk at the dress-goods counter, stepped on some broken glass, and yesterday appeared with a bandaged pedal extremity and walked only with the use of a cane. Other slight injuries were sustained by persons whose names have not been learned.

As in all crises there were some odd attempts to gain safety. One of the employees locked himself in the vault in a maddened effort to escape. Another one is said to have crawled into the cold-air shaft, while several men in the crowd which had sought shelter in the store, are said to have trampled over and even upon the prostrate bodies of children in their eagerness to get out of danger's way.

On the other hand, there were heroic acts, and one of them is related of a young man named Johnson, an employee in the office. When the storm in all its fury struck the building every member of the office force except Johnson thought discretion the better part of valor, and made the most of the opportunity to escape. This young man, however, had his employer's interest in mind, and instead of running, he opened a drawer, pulled out a six-shooter, and, with weapon in hand, stood guard over the cash drawer until the storm had abated and order had been secured out of chaos.

L. S. Donaldson's Account.

"It was terrific and no mistake," said L. S. Donaldson to a Journal reporter yesterday afternoon as he stopped for a moment from his strenuous labor of superintending the straightening out process. "I was in the office when it all happened. It did not last long but while it did it was bad enough for anyone. There was a panic, but considering the situation, I think everyone behaved very well.

"Our damage is a thing we cannot estimate at present, but at a rough guess I would place the figure at $100,000. The principal loss will come on the fourth and fifth floors, where the linen storerooms are, and on the ground floor. The Nicollet avenue windows on the two top floors were nearly all broken and what with the water and the dust hurled from the roofs of the buildings across the street the goods have sustained heavy damage.

"You may call that just a blow if you want to, but some of the freaks

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A TYPICAL MINNETONKA WRECK

MAPLE HEIGHTS INN, PHELPS ISLAND, A BEAUTIFUL COLONIAL BUILDING, WHICH HAS LOST ITS GABLED ROOF AND THE ENTABLATURE ON ITS CORINTHIAN COLUMNS.
—Photo by E. G. Mozart.

ST. PAUL HIT BY 180-MILE WIND

The Storm There Was Even More Severe Than in Minneapolis.

The Tivoli Theater Collapses and the High Bridge Is Wrecked.

St. Paul is emerging from the devastating effects of one of the worst storms in its history, and one which wrought even more general damage than that which visited Minneapolis at the same time Saturday evening.

Notwithstanding the fact that the tornado swept the saintly city at the terrific rate of 180 miles an hour and left a path of wreckage in its wake, the greatest loss will have to be borne by the city and the damage sustained by the various business houses and individuals is not sufficient to interfere with the regular operation of business today.

The storm area was comparatively small. Mendota, Fort Snelling, South St. Paul and Como Park escaped without scarcely any damage, while the

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CITY IS PULLED OUT OF THE PAST

Hundreds of Men, Working Day and Night, Reinstate Conveniences.

Street Railway and Telegraph and Telephone Lines Again in Order.

Electrical workers are bringing Minneapolis up to date again. Hundreds of men have toiled unceasingly since the storm removing the wrack of wires and debris.

Without telephone or street railway service, cut off from all communication with the outside world, and with trains unable to enter the city, temporarily Minneapolis seemed half a century behind the times as a result of Saturday evening's blow. The absence of wire communication made it almost impossible to estimate the damage with any accuracy for some time after the storm. In the absence of streetcars, efforts were made by many who desired to investigate, to secure livery rigs. But the livery owners feared live wires and would not permit their animals to

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THREE ARE DEAD AT ST. LOUIS PARK

Western Suburbs Suffer Severely From the Fury of the Wind.

Manufacturing Plants Wrecked and the Financial Loss Is Heavy.

Three persons were killed Saturday night at St. Louis Park by the storm and much property loss resulted both in St. Louis Park and Hopkins.

The dead are:

AUGUST OHDE, a saloonkeeper, 30 years old.
ANNIE HADE, a 6-year-old girl.
JOHN HEDGER, a 6-year-old boy.

Ohde was killed by the collapse of his saloon building, while the family were safely housed in the cellar. Annie Hade was killed by the cave-in of the house after her father had been knocked senseless while trying to protect his wife and four children. John Hedger was also a victim of the wind.

At St. Louis Park the buildings of the Minnesota Sugar company were

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AWFUL RECORD OF THE BIG STORM

THE DEAD.

AT MINNEAPOLIS.
Richard Hilgedick, aged 24.

AT WACONIA.
Gustaf Moy, aged 42.
Mary Moy, aged 40.
Freddie Moy, aged 4.
Hubert Lohmar, aged 79.

AT ST. PAUL.
Loran F. Hohanson, aged 22.
George Kveton, aged 17.
Viola Robertson, aged 12.

AT DALLAS, WIS.
Mrs. Calvin Thompson, aged 62.

AT ST. LOUIS PARK.
Albert Ohde, aged 30.
Annie Hade, aged 6.
John Hedger, aged 6.

AT GLENCOE, MINN.
Mary O'Donnell, aged 13.
Anthony O'Donnell's Daughter, aged 7.
Frederick Gross.
Mother of Frederick Gross.

AT BRYANT, S. D.
Mrs. H. S. Hilling.

AT WILLOW LAKES, S. D.
—— Erickson, farmer.

THE INJURED.

AT MINNEAPOLIS.

Charles Wilson, 620 Hoag avenue; leg broken.
A. A. Brault, Regal Shoe company; cut by glass.
J. White, Regal Shoe company; cut by glass.
Miss Bradshaw, Glass Block; face cut by glass.
Miss Eckart, Glass Block; face cut by glass.
Charles Gifford, Plymouth Clothing house; cut by glass.
Mrs. P. S. Pauline, Jones-Harrison Home; badly bruised.
George Blown, 3836 Clinton avenue; broken toe.
Thomas Dusshey, Minneapolis hotel; burned by hot grease in overturned sandwich wagon.
Francis G. Jigger, 415½ Main street NE; contusion of ankle and broken leg.

AT ST. PAUL.

Andrew Lundby, 948 Payne avenue; skull fractured by falling debris.
F. E. Ford, 5 Crocus place; burned about head by live wire.
James Devery, 463 North street; foot cut and bruised.
Roy Smith, Bradley and Minnehaha streets; ill in bed; may die from shock.
John Rogan, York and Edgerton streets; seriously cut about the head.
Mrs. Robert Younger, 612 Lafayette avenue; injured by collapsing house.
Sister at House of Good Shepherd; injured by falling dormitory.
Little girl at House of Good Shepherd; injured by falling dormitory.
F. C. Schultz, driver of laundry wagon; thrown from rig and bruised.
George Hobrecker, 1463 Charles street; badly bruised about body.
Edward Hobrecker, 1463 Charles street; badly bruised about body.
Harry Gammons, 66 Fairchild avenue; head cut by falling roof.
Lena Hoffman, Woodward street and Monroe place; feet cut and back injured.
Barney Hoffman, Woodward street and Monroe place; cut on face and body bruised.
Peter Schweigel, Willus and East Seventh streets; side injured.
August Holt, Chisago City; face cut by glass in Sandell's saloon, 182 East Seventh street.
Mrs. A. V. Fisher, 336 East Seventh street; back injured by falling debris.
F. S. Hass, 631 Bronson street; left arm badly cut.
Theodore Schweitzer, address not given; blown into Lafayette bridge; bruised.
Olaf Hansen, 936 Forrest street; hit on head by arc lamp and knocked unconscious.
James Dougherty, Omaha brakeman; blown from top of car and badly bruised.
Charles Strong, machinist; caught in collapse of East St. Paul roundhouse.
George Le Claire, 338 South Wabasha; cut by falling glass.
Theresa Kempf, actress, Tivoli theater; hurt by falling timbers.
Sadie Kenny, actress, Tivoli theater; arms cut, head bruised.
David Berlin, waiter, Tivoli theater; arm cut.
Polly O'Neill, actress, Tivoli theater; hip and body bruised.
Warren Whitney, piano player, Tivoli theater; cut and bruised; knocked unconscious.
Kittie Ransom, actress, Tivoli theater; hit by falling timbers and knocked unconscious.
Annie Scott, actress, Tivoli theater; bruised about head and shoulders.
John Hammond, Fort Snelling; hit by falling timbers at Tivoli theater.
Peter Smith, bartender, Tivoli theater; shoulder dislocated; seriously bruised.
Michael Egan, popcorn man; cut by falling glass.
John Hayden, 410 East Lucy street; head cut.
Bert Hayden, 410 East Lucy street; serious contusions.
Unknown boy, injured by live wire at Rice street and Como avenue.
Walter Sanborn, 364 Bedford street; burned by live wire.
Joseph Hansen, Cook street; struck by electric light pole.

AT WACONIA.

—— Moy, hit by falling timbers.
Albert Kohler, bruised by falling timbers; serious.
—— Winser, injured in collapse of residence; serious.
Mrs. —— Winser, wife of former; caught in falling house; serious.
—— Nelson, hit by falling bricks and badly bruised.
Mrs. —— Nelson, his wife; hit by falling brick; badly bruised.
George Roussopoulos, St. Paul; hit by falling bricks from destroyed residence.
Mrs. George Roussopoulos, St. Paul; hit by falling bricks.

AT ST. LOUIS PARK.

Charles Peterson, forehead cut and arm broken.
Frank Hade, struck by flying beam.
Frank Hade, Jr., rib broken.
Sophie Hade, internally injured; may die.
Nels Nelson, head cut; condition serious.
Mrs. Nels Nelson, nose broken and spine injured.
Julius Nygard, struck by lightning; will live.
Rasmus Nelson, broken arm.
—— Nelson, daughter of Rasmus; crushed by falling beams; serious.

AT SPRING PARK.

William Peterson, Minneapolis Dry Goods company; leg broken.
William K. Simmons, 2631 Bryant avenue S; leg broken.
Mrs. William K. Simmons, 2631 Bryant avenue S; five ribs broken.

AT HOPKINS.

John Picha, struck by falling timbers; may die.

FOUR ARE KILLED IN STORM WHICH SWEEPS WACONIA

SEVEN DEAD AT COUNTRY POINTS

Four Perished Near Glencoe, Two in South Dakota and One in Wisconsin.

Willow Lakes, S. D., Wrecked by a Tornado—Heavy Losses Over a Wide District.

Glencoe, Minn., Aug. 22.—A tornado struck the township of Rich Valley and Bergen Saturday night about 8 o'clock killing four persons: Mary O'Donnell, aged 13, daughter of Patrick O'Donnell; the 7-year-old daughter of Anthony O'Donnell and Frederick Gross and his mother.

Thousands of acres of grain and many barns, houses and sheds were destroyed. The most complete wreck were the houses, barns, granaries and grain stacks of William Gayland, Anthony O'Donnell and Herman Tekur. Many others sustained heavy losses.

The storm extended over the entire county. The greatest damage was confined to a section ten miles long and a mile wide. The windstorm was followed by hail and a terrific rain lasting an hour or more. Large groves of heavy timber were leveled to the ground.

Corn was completely stripped and beaten into the ground. Hundreds of grain stacks were scattered broadcast and are no better than straw.

Fred Howes' house, barn and all outbuildings were destroyed. Two horses were killed. One horse was picked up bodily and carried thirty rods and thrown into an old strawstack.

Oscar Howes' buildings were swept away and his crops heavily damaged.

Matthew Basts' buildings and crops are all lost.

Mrs. Ed Currans lost her house and barn and had two horses killed.

Charles Zanke's house was swept away and Gotlieb Pullman's barn and crops were literally destroyed. John H. Beneke lost his house and windmill. William Matthew's barn collapsed into kindlingwood. No damage was done in Glencoe.

STILLWATER SUFFERS

Loss to Lumber and Other Interests Estimated at $100,000.

Stillwater, Minn., Aug. 22.—The damage by the storm in the neighborhood of this city will exceed $100,000. The damage was heavy on the St. Croix and at South Stillwater. Scores of log rafts were broken loose and formed a jam across the lake. Many of the logs drifted down the stream. David Tozer and William Sauntry are the heaviest losers in this respect.

The immense lumberyard of David Tozer at South Stillwater suffered heavily, piles being strewn about. The smokestack of the Eclipse sawmill was blown down. The large box factory of William Kaiser was unroofed. The Oak Park wagon bridge was partly wrecked. Telegraph and telephone communication in all directions was cut off.

WOMAN KILLED

Home of the Thompsons at Dallas, Wis., Wrecked by Storm.

Barron, Wis., Aug. 22.—A severe storm accompanied with hail, wind and lightning, swept this county. Around the village of Dallas, twelve miles south, the storm assumed cyclonic form. Much property was damaged. The home of Calvin Thompson, at Dallas, was wrecked and Mrs. Thompson, aged 62, was instantly killed and a son injured.

The main portion of the house was carried forty rods. A planing mill was unroofed. The large barn of K. Espesteh was nearly demolished.

The property loss will reach several thousand dollars.

WILLOW LAKES HARD HIT

One Man Killed and the Town All but in Ruins.

Special to The Journal.

Clark, S. D., Aug. 22.—A tornado struck Willow Lakes, destroying almost the entire town, and also buildings in the vicinity.

One man, a farmer by the name of Erickson, living a mile west of Willow Lakes, was killed. He was in his barn, which was demolished. His house was carried about twenty feet.

Six or seven persons in Willow Lakes were injured, but none fatally. Nearly all store buildings, the churches, the schoolhouse, railway station and a majority of the dwellinghouses are more or less wrecks—some totally demolished.

A heavy hailstorm visited the section near Willow Lakes, it being reported that stones of enormous size fell.

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Willow Lakes is on the Huron-Benson division of the Great Northern railroad, thirty miles north of Huron, in the heart of a purely agricultural region of the prairie district of South Dakota.

Before the storm it boasted of a bank, a weekly paper, a hotel, creamery, three churches and four elevators and was a thriving place.

SUMMIT IN ITS PATH

Several Persons Injured and Buildings and Crops Destroyed.

Special to The Journal.

Summit, S. D., Aug. 22.—A severe windstorm, accompanied by hail, passed over this section Saturday night. In some localities the storm seemed to be a tornado and did much damage. Several good houses and barns were completely demolished and several persons were injured.

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FATHER, MOTHER AND BABY DEAD

Gustaf Moy Family Sorely Smitten—Only Survivor May Die.

FREAKISH TORNADO RAZES MANY HOMES

Terrorized Village Folk Unable to Explain How They Escaped.

Tempestuous wind and rain mingled in a twisting, tearing and uprooting onslaught which nearly wiped Waconia from the earth Saturday night. The tremendous forces which worked disaster in Minneapolis and St. Paul seemed to center over the little German village and summer resort, fourteen miles beyond Excelsior on the St. Louis road. Yet the people of Waconia, waking gradually from their daze, are thankful.

Nearly every one of the houses which, nestling together on the shores of Clearwater lake, make the picturesque towns, shows evidence of the wind's fury. The lashing of the tail of the funnel cloud and the flaying of the torrents of rain and hail, killed four persons, destroyed the town hall, stores, churches and private homes, and whipped the crops into shreds.

Lying in the gutters in the pelting rain, clinging to the green sward, clutching the timbers of the Coney island boat, or blindly groping their way among creaking and rending timbers, the terrified people, one and all, prayed for life to be spared.

Death visited two families. From one was removed the father, mother and baby boy; from another the aged father.

Family Killed Outright.

Gustaf Moy, his wife and child, were killed outright. The seriously injured are Freddie Moy, who was brought last night to St. Barnabas hospital, and Mr. and Mrs. Winser. The funeral of the Moy family will be held Tuesday. Today their bodies lie in the little brick schoolhouse.

Baby Terribly Crushed.

As the twister left the village it whirled a neighbor's barn thru the kitchen of the four-room house where the Moy family were sitting.

The investigation of the Carver county coroner, Dr. J. E. Soper of Norwood, showed that Gustaf Moy had a surely fatal injury to the back of his head from flying debris and his ribs were crushed. Mary Moy, his wife, was struck by a scantling, 2 by 6 inches and 12 feet long, across the forehead and her eyes, crushing the skull. Freddie Moy, the baby, was found to have had an injury in the occipital region. Cruel cuts were dealt his head, and one little leg was crushed.

Other Moy Boy May Die.

One member of the Moy family remains. A boy 12 years old, who was immediately assumed as a charge by the town of Waconia. Unconscious from a blow at the base of the brain, producing a probable clot, he was placed on a cot last night and taken the long drive to the station. Here he was removed to the baggage car of the night train and removed to St. Barnabas hospital as patient of Dr. W. E. Rochford. As yet the boy does not know he has suddenly been made alone in the world.

Killed by Shock.

Hubert Lohmar, the fourth to die, was an aged farmer, living over two miles from town. His house was destroyed, and examination, failing to develop signs of injury, it is supposed he died from the shock of the storm's impact. He was the father of John Lohmar, 1514 Dupont avenue N.

Man Blown Seven Blocks.

Almost miraculous seem the escapes of many. Twenty-five young people stood in the little railroad station for protection from the storm. When one wall was blown down, all walked out uninjured.

A boatload bound for Coney Island was thrown ashore by lofty waves two minutes before the storm broke.

A young man was blown seven blocks and escaped uninjured. House after house was blown down.

A hardware store was wrecked, but the seven inmates of the second story rooms, taking hold of hands after the manner of the Alpine climbers, pulled one another from the falling ruins.

Notable deeds of bravery arising from the circumstances of the storm will go down in history of Waconia also. Doctors braved the elements to attend the injured. Men and women dared many things to rescue their beloved, all amid the roar, the creaking, tearing Gatling gunlike sound of the twisting storm cloud.

Crowds' Narrow Escape.

The two clouds which apparently collided and together did the damage at Waconia, appeared about half-past seven, Saturday. The night train from Minneapolis had just arrived. One busload had started for the boatlanding and about twenty-five of the passengers and townspeople waited for the second load. For five minutes a peculiar rumbling sound was heard, and finally everybody on the platform crowded into the station for protection against the imminent breaking of the storm.

As the height of the whirl struck the tinderbox of the building, the wall toward the rails bulged out and the people inside rushed over across the tracks and hid in the ditch. Almost at the instant the station fell with a crash.

Minneapolitans In It.

Many Minneapolis and St. Paul peo-

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Defective Page