

MANGLED BY CRUEL WINDS.

Seventy-Three Killed and Seventy-Two Fatally Injured in the Fearful Storm Which Swept Pomeroy, Io., Away.

One Hundred and Fifty More Suffering From Cuts and Bruises Inflicted by the Debris of Falling Structures.

Victims Fearfully Crushed and Mangled, Some Being Decapitated and Others Having Their Limbs Torn Off.

Nearly All of the Town Scattered Over the Prairie by the Irresistible Force of the Demon of the Air.

Work of Rescuing the Unfortunate From the Ruins Could Not Be Accomplished Until Dawn Broke.

Many of the Injured Die Through the Day From the Intense Heat Which Succeeded the Awful Death-Dealing Tornado.

Citizens From Neighboring Towns Rush to Succor the Injured and Bury the Unfortunates Who Had Life Crushed Out.

Horrible and Sickening Sights Witnessed in the Improvised Morgues and Hospitals of the Ill-Fated Town.

People From Outside Towns Arrived, that anything was done toward recovering the dead and caring for the wounded.

What is called the postoffice building, as a billiard room, was turned into a morgue, and hospitals were established in the remaining buildings, the biggest being the Pomeroy hotel.

Upon the tables lay bodies without heads, bodies without arms, bodies whose legs had been torn away with the cyclone, and bodies that were crushed beyond recognition by the falling timbers.

On one table lay the remains of an old woman, a hole as big as a man's fist torn in the rear part of her head. Close by was a baby not more than a year old, with one of its legs gone, and its little arm mashed to a jelly.

Special trains from all the surrounding towns brought thousands who were ready to take part in the work of caring for the dead and wounded.

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It was a tornado which did the awful work.

For such it was—came from the northwest. All those who saw it agree that it was not of the funnel-shaped species, but came bounding along the prairie like a huge ball.

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at Storm Lake, and many other places give notice of one or two deaths.

It Did Not Really Begin Until Noon.

POMEROY, Io., July 7.—It was not until noon today that the work of rescue really began.

As rapidly as possible the injured were taken to the improvised hospital and given medical attendance.

RELIEF TO THE SUFFERERS.

Neighboring Towns Forward Necessaries in Great Profusion.

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THE WIFE IS INSANE,

And the Husband Has a Divorce on the Ground of Desertion.

Sad Case Ends in a Decree of Separation at Sioux Falls.

Alonzo J. Whiteman's Duluth Record Readable to Say the Least.

The Steamer Rosedale, of Toronto, Is Ashore at Knife River.

Special to the Globe.

SIoux FALLS, S.D., July 7.—A decree of divorce has been filed here in favor of Rudolph Hering, the well-known civil engineer, from his wife, Fannie Field Hering.

Special to the Globe.

PERILOUS RIDE FROM POMEROY FOR ASSISTANCE.

WHITEMAN'S RECORD.

It Was All Wood and a Yard Wide.

Special to the Globe.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY

For a Profitable Investment.

The deers of the court that put the St. Paul Globe into the hands of a receiver contains this clause:

Under this decree the GLOBE is for sale. It has a perfect plant. It is the leading organ of the Democratic party for the whole Northwest.

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HORRIBLE BUTCHERY.

Six Persons in One Family, Near Cando, N. D., Murdered in Cold Blood.

Their Lives Taken by a Laborer With a Double-Barreled Shotgun.

A Girl Forced to Get the Murderer Breakfast Over the Corpses.

Large Crowd of Irate Citizens in Pursuit of the Fiend.

Special to the Globe.

CANDO, N. D., July 7.—This community was paralyzed this morning by the arrival of Miss Anna Kreider, whose father resides on a farm one and a half miles from this place, but partially dressed, and almost frantic with the starting announcement that her father's family was being butchered by the hired man. Our citizens, who hurried to the homestead, found an awful spectacle of wholesale butchery.

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