DEATH RIDES ON CYCLONIC GALE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE NINE

THREE ARE DEAD AND FIFTY INJURED

Tivoli Is Trap In Which Two Die and Many Fill Hospitals

THE DEAD

LORIN F. HOKANSON, 586 Brunson street; killed at Tivoli theater; body removed to city morgue.

GEORGE KWETON, carpenter, 378 Toronto avenue; killed at Tivoli theater; body removed to city morgue.

UNKNOWN CHILD, killed by falling wall of dormitory at House of the Good Shepherd.

THE MISSING

EDWIN GILLERT, 438 South Robert street; was one of the last persons seen in Tivoli theater during the calamity.

THE INJURED

WILLIAM LUNGBY, 948 Payne avenue; skull fractured; fatally injured.

OLAF HANSON, 936 Forest street; hit on head by falling arc lamp and knocked unconscious.

THEODORE SCHWEITZER, 544 Wacouta street; blown from his delivery wagon on the Lafayette avenue bridge; seriously injured.

JAMES DOUGHERTY, Omaha brakeman; blown from top of freight car in East St. Paul yards; severely bruised.

MRS. ROBERT YOUNGER, caught in collapsed house at 612 Lafayette avenue; injured internally; may be fatal.

CHARLES STRONG, machinist; caught in the collapse of the East St. Paul roundhouse of the Omaha; badly bruised and taken to his home.

George Le Claire, 338 South Wabasha street; cut and bruised about arms and body; condition not serious.

Theresa Kempf, actress, Tivoli theater; arm badly cut and body bruised by falling timbers.

Sadi Kenny, actress, Tivoli theater; arms cut and head bruised.

David Berlin, stage hand, Tivoli theater; arm seriously cut.

Sister at House of Good Shepherd, name unknown; injured internally and body badly cut and bruised; condition critical.

Unkown child, House of the Good Shepherd; buried beneath debris; may die.

Polly O'Neil, actress, Tivoli theater; fell down stairs and was injured by falling door; hip and body bruised and cut.

Warren Whitney, piano player, Tivoli theater; body badly cut and bruised; rendered unconscious.

J. Weinholzer, 507 Wabasha, injured in wreckage at Tivoli theater; hip bruised and burned by live electric wire.

Kittie Ransom, actress, Tivoli theater; fell unconscious when crash came and was removed by police; will recover.

L. P. Ford, shocked by live wire and burned.

John Hammond, Fort Snelling, injured about head and body at Tivoli theater.

Peter Smith, bartender at Tivoli; shoulder dislocated and bruised about body and limbs.

John Lindlund; nose broken and wound on head.

Paul Reynolds; hands badly cut by falling glass.

Michael Egan, proprietor of pop corn stand at Fifth and Sibley streets; head and face cut by broken glass.

John Hayden, 410 East Lucy street; head cut and side bruised.

Bert Hayden, 410 East Lucy street; limbs and body bruised and cut.

Annie Scott, actress at Tivoli; cut and bruised about head and shoulders.

Unknown boy, rendered unconscious by live wire at Rice and Como streets.

John Dugan, telegraph operator; head cut by falling glass.

Scores of other persons in all districts of the city are reported to have sustained bruises and cuts by falling timbers and glass.

Walter Sanborn, 634 Bedford, burned on neck by live wire.

Joseph Hanson, Cook street, struck by electric light pole; not seriously injured.

St. Paul a Wrecked City

St. Paul at 3:30 o'clock this morning is a scene of wreck and ruin. There is scarcely a street in the city that is not bestrewn with timbers from partly demolished buildings and broken glass. A conservative estimate places the loss at over $2,000,000.

In nearly every quarter of the city houses are unroofed, shade trees are blown down and fallen wires make progress in the streets difficult and dangerous.

Practically all telegraph and telephone communication with the outside world is cut off. Street car traffic is paralyzed. Railroad trains due to depart at early hours were held because the telegraph wires were down.

The tornado has brought one of the greatest calamities recorded in the Northwest. It came suddenly and almost without warning.

It was 9:15 o'clock when the whirlwind passed over the city. For thirty minutes previous rain had been falling with occasional flashes of lightning. Though since early evening clouds had been gathering in the north, there was no indication of a serious storm.

With a deafening roar the cyclone burst over the city. Everywhere, amid the crashing of glass and the din of falling timbers, people quaked in terror. Few realized in the first instant that a calamity was at hand.

Rain fell in torrents, as, whirling and swirling, carrying everything before it in the black vortex the cyclone swept over the city.

The path of the storm seemed to follow the river valley. The roar as it swept along was terrific. And then there came a lull. But the lull was only for a moment.

Cyclone Turns in Path

With apparently increased force the cyclone seemed to turn in its path and again passed over the city. The second visitation was more terrific than the first. At the weather bureau a wind velocity of 100 miles an hour was recorded.

The moments that followed were moments of terror. Panic stricken from the first visitation of the storm, people rushed for cellars and faces of strong men grew ashen.

For probably a minute the whirling cloud of inky blackness enveloped everything, dealing death and destruction in its path. Mighty, as if inspired with the wrath of heaven, it seized huge timbers and hurled them hundreds of feet into the air. Bars of steel and iron were twisted and bent like straws. Roofs of buildings were lifted bodily into the street. Telegraph and telephone poles, as well as trees, went down like grain before a hail storm.

The effect was appalling. In the first few minutes after the cyclone passed people flocked from their homes to view the disaster. Upon all sides the scene was one of wreck and devastation. Where before there had been beautiful residence streets, shaded by lofty trees, there was now a waste of debris. Homes that but a few moments before sheltered families in dryness and comfort were now unroofed and in ruins. Street car traffic was paralyzed.

Crowds Seek Information

And then, when it was evident that danger had passed, crowds of anxious persons hastened to the down town districts to inquire for missing relatives and friends. The streets were crowded with wild, hysterical questioners.

Wild rumors of details of the calamity spread about with lightning-like rapidity. There was no telephone service to relieve the anxiety. The headquarters of the police department was converted into an information bureau.

It was not until people flocked into the streets that the extent of the disaster became known. By the magical method by which news of calamity is circulated the crowd soon was appalled at the enormous loss. The spreading of news only served to increase the anxiety and additional rumors were set afloat.

It was an hour after the storm passed before the crowds which flocked the streets were quieted sufficiently to learn authentic details of the disaster.

In every quarter of the city there have been losses; in every quarter of the city there is sorrow. The loss to St. Paul is enormous. Just how enormous few will fully realize until further detailed reports are received today.

TWO ARE KILLED IN THE TIVOLI THEATER

Building Is Blown Down and Men Are Caught Under Debris

The scene at the Tivoli theater when the cyclone struck the building was one of the wildest terror and confusion. The crowd present numbered nearly 150. As the building began to rock and sway and falling timbers crashed overhead the crowd became frenzied in the belief that the building was toppling over into the river.

There was a stampede for the front doors. Men and boys were thrown to the floor and trampled upon. There was a rush and a crush. Pandemonium reigned. Big timbers were hurled from the roof to the street below, while the fall of shattered glass added to the confusion.

At the exits the crowd became mad. Large portions of the roof were hurled through the air and victims were buried beneath the debris. Lights were extinguished and the cry, "Look out for live wires," augmented the terror.

Above the din and roar of the whirlwind came the cries of the dying and injured.

Police and ambulance calls were hurriedly sent, while many of the crowd who had escaped from the building returned to assist in the work of rescue.

The Dead Are Found

Struggling in the darkness and falling over piles of wreckage and overturned tables and chairs, the crowd of rescuers fought its way to the front part of the theater.

From beneath a pile of wreckage a man's arm was seen to protrude. Willing hands worked heroically to remove the debris and from beneath the pile the body of Lorin F. Hokanson was recovered. Physicians on the spot pronounced life extinct.

Spurred by the shrieks of injured chorus girls, the rescuers again bent to their work of removing the wreckage. Another body was revealed by the light of a policeman's lantern beneath a table at which but a moment before a merry crowd had watched the performance.

Savagely the wreckage was attacked with axes and tender hands soon lifted the lifeless form of George Kweton to a stretcher.

Not until every inch of floor space in the theater had been searched for victims did the rescuers quit their work, and then attention was diverted to the injured.

In the apartments adjoining the stage a dozen chorus girls and performers were found hurt and in various stages of hysteria. Physicians and attendants assisted in removing them.

Empire Company Loses Clothing.

With all her clothing lost and ruined by water, Gladys Carlton, an actress at the Empire theater, cried hysterically as she narrated the details of the calamity.

"Everything we have in the world is ruined," she declared tetarfully. "Nearly every actress connected with the house has lost all her clothing. I don't know what the loss will be to members of the company, but it is safe to say $1,000 won't cover it.

"The shock came so quickly and without warning that I can't tell just what did happen," Miss Carlton said amid her tears.

"I was on the stage when the crash came. It seemed as if the building were being lifted from the foundations. There was a swaying motion and the noise was terrific. I ran for a dressing room and found several other members of the company crouching in a corner.

"Only once did we dare to look out into the main part of the theater. The scene there was one of pandemonium and confusion. Tables were upturned and everybody seemed to be rushing for the exits.

"And then to add to our discomfiture the rain soon began to pour down upon us from above; it wasn't till then that we realized that the roof of the building had been blown away."

Miss Carlton was attired in a thin, gauzy costume of abbreviated pattern and this, she declared, was the only raiment that was left her by the storm.

Finds His Brother Dead

A pathetic incident of the cyclone was witnessed in the saloon of J. O. Peringer, directly across the street from the Tivoli theater. The body of George Kweton, after it has been recovered from the debris of the destroyed theater by the police, was conveyed to Peringer's, and a big crowd collected.

A dozen victims of the theater calamity were the centers of small groups of spectators until the body of Kweton was brought into the place. He was laid on the floor in the rear portion of the saloon, and within twenty feet, his brother, who had been with him at the theater, waited for some word of hope from Police Surgeon Moore.

"He's dead."

The words came with a suddenness that brought a hush to those in the saloon, as the brother with a shriek rushed to where the dead man lay.

Tender hands led him away from the spot as the body was removed to the morgue.

One of the many heroic acts performed in connection with the disaster is credited to Miss Kittie Ransom, an actress at the Tivoli theater.

When the crash came Miss Ransom and five companions were sitting in a room adjoining the stage. As the lights went out and the building began to topple Miss Ransom stood at the door and prevented her companions from leaving the room, as falling timbers and broken electric light wires made the passageway leading from the apartment a veritable death trap.

After it was all over Miss Ransom, womanlike, fainted away. But it was not until she realized that the danger was passed and that her companions were safe.

STORM'S FURY FIRST FELT ON EAST SIDE

District Is Strewn With Wreckage and Property Damage Is Enormous

The cyclone came from the southwest, and the first serious damage done was in the vicinity of Payne avenue and Whitall street. Leaving that point it pursued a regular course until it divided at Minnehaha and Burr streets, one section striking off in the direction of Minneapolis and the other making for the down town territory and apparently increasing in force as it went.

Even the most timid were not frightened by the appearances, as the rain began to fall some minutes before the wind started to blow with all its force. When the twister was at its height a sheet of rain was falling that made it impossible to see across the street.

Above the roar of the storm, and resounding along the railroad tracks to Dayton's bluff, there came a crash within two minutes after the first severe blow, it being learned afterwards that this was caused by the fall of the Omaha roundhouse, but a short distance from the Payne avenue bridge.

There followed a thousand small crashes of more or less moment, the streets were filled with flying timbers and great trees came rolling along the street, hardly visible in the downpour. Signs and awnings were torn from their places and hurled on high, to be dropped some distance away and left torn and ruined. Railroad engines in the yards and along the tracks were disabled, and the loud shriek of their whistles arose above the din of the storm and added to the consternation that had seized the citizens of that section of the city.

Interval of Calm

For five minutes pandemonium reigned, followed by about three minutes of comparative quiet; then again the buildings began to tremble and once more the people heard the crashing of glass, with the rain coming down in a torrent all the while. Thousands of dollars damage was done by the last blow, which sent in hundreds of windows that had been loosened by the first and real cyclone.

When the first notice of danger was received the greatest force seemed to center in the Omaha yards. Men were tossed off their feet and lanterns torn from their hands. Dazed by the blinding rain the hundred employes of the yards arose to their feet and rushed for the depot, in which the lights were still burning.

Crowded into the small room, were fully a hundred men when, with the building swaying from side to side, there came the terrible crash incident to the falling of the round house. Strong men—men not unused to danger and some of whom were not accustomed to church—went to their knees in fervent prayer. On the roof of the building there was falling debris from ruins in the neighborhood, and through the windows came pieces of the sign board fence that had been picked up by the twister 200 feet away.

Caught in Round House Crash

In the round house it was feared many men had been caught ,it being supposed that many of the workmen would naturally make for the first shelter. A hasty search and roll call showed that only Charles Strong, a machinist, known to have been working in the round house, was found to be missing. A hundred lanterns were soon to be seen around the ruins.

Strong came from the ruins, not dangerously injured, and told a wonderful story of narrow escape. He was working directly under engine No. 160 when the crash came. All around him the heavy debris fell, some bricks striking him, but the greater number falling around. His worst hurt was a smashed hand, but he also complained of a severe pain in his back, and after receiving medical treatment was hurried to his home.

James Dougherty, a brakeman, was going through experiences fully as exciting on the outside. He was on a car that was just pulling from the yard when he was picked up by the twister and hurled forward. His hands touched something and he held on. Looking downward he found that he was thirty feet above the ground, hanging to the outer edge of the Payne avenue bridge. Another strong blow and he was again carried along, bumped against various obstacles and finally landed on the ground near the stone abutment. Picking himself up he was able to walk to the depot, and to all appearances had only a few bruises.

Theodore Schweitzer had a very narrow escape from death on the Lafayette avenue bridge. Picked up by the wind from his seat on his delivery wagon, he was hurled against the iron railing of the bridge and knocked unconscious. If he had been blown two inches higher he would have gone over the railing and onto the railroad tracks forty feet below. As it was he was badly injured, and after receiving temporary treatment was taken to Luther hospital.

Fire Adds to Horror

To add to the confusion, fire broke out in the ruins of the roundhouse. Word was sent to the fire department at Payne avenue and York street, it being found impossible to turn in an alarm. For a few minutes the situation looked dangerous, but with the assistance of the hose belonging to the Omaha the flames were subdued without serious damage.

The barn belonging to Nels O. Hage, Edgerton and York streets, was picked up by the wind and carried for almost a block. The horse, tethered in the structure, went along and was so badly injured that it was necessary to shoot it.

Florence Bruggemann, 499 Minnehaha street, nine years of age, narrowly escaped death. She was on the point of going to bed, when the roof was torn from the dwelling and several hundred pounds of brick came tumbling upon the bed where she had intended to rest. She escaped with slight injuries. The Bruggemann home was wrecked and the furniture ruined.

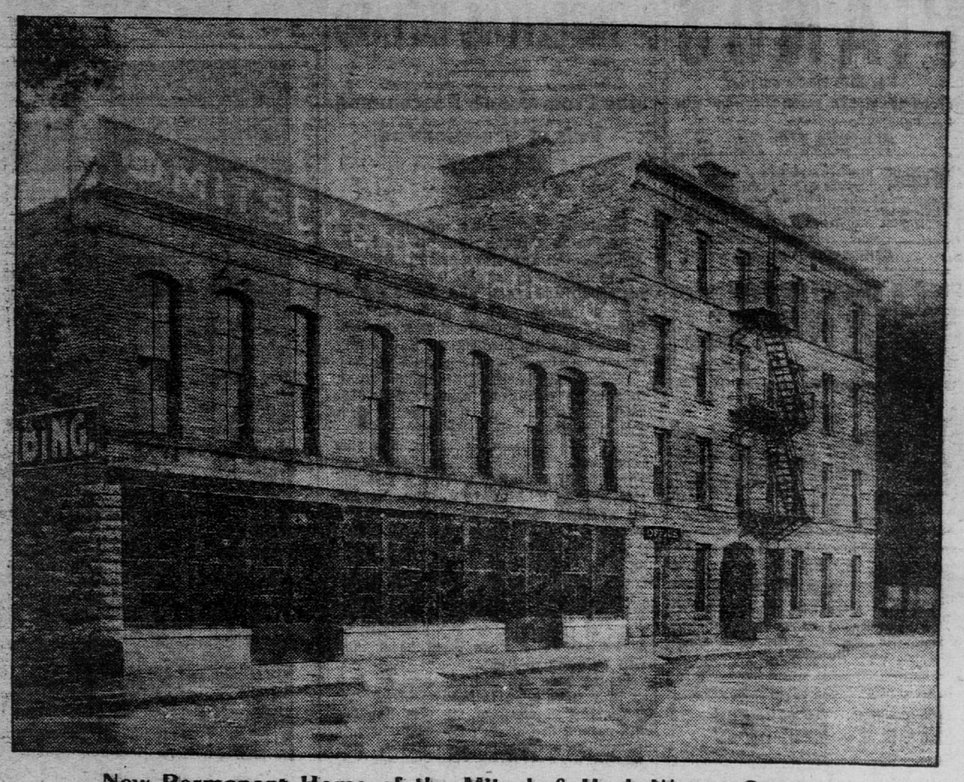
The pretty cottage of James Williams, 657 Burr street, was almost completely wrecked, and in addition a large tree standing to the east of the house came crashing through the building. No member of the family was seriously injured. The barn at the rear of the residence of Patrick Dugan, 661 Burr street, was picked up, tossed across a lot and pounded into kindling wood.

Along the west side of Payne avenue, Arcade street and East Seventh street large windows almost without number were smashed in as though hit with a club. The damage from this source is almost beyond estimation, as in a majority of cases the stocks were badly damaged. All the streets were more or less blocked by fallen trees and by debris. To all appearances the storm was fiercest on its way along the street railway tracks on Minnehaha street, from Payne, on Lafayette avenue, going through Lafayette park and wrecking most of the fine old trees and tearing down St. Sigfrid's church, and then along Seventh street.

Throughout the East side telegraph, telephone, street railway and electric light wires were down and for some minutes after the disaster the squirming and dancing about of live wires could be distinguished for blocks. As soon as these danger signals ceased the people turned out by the thousands, tramping about the dark streets by the aid of lanterns.

To all appearances the Cleveland high school building, an immense structure, was so damaged that it may be necessary to make extensive repairs before it is used. It was impossible to determine the extent of the damage in the dark, but it is feared that the building is made so dangerous that it cannot be used for some time.

FAMILY IN ONE BUSINESS FIFTY YEARS



New Permanent Home of the Mitsch & Heck Wagon Company

PROMINENT among the stable industries of St. Paul is the Mitsch & Heck Wagon and Carriage company. More than half a century ago the business was launched by the late George Mitsch, and during the early years of the city's growth and progress an enviable record for honest work and efficient methods was made by the founder. This record and reputation, naturally, has caused the business to grow and prosper, so that at the present time Messrs. Mitsch & Heck, successors to the late George Mitsch, are proprietors of the best equipped and most prosperous wagon and carriage manufacturing establishment in the entire Northwest.

The above cut shows the large, substantial buildings which are the new and permanent home of the Mitsch & Heck company. The new quarters have been occupied about a month, and possess many advantages over the old location of the firm in the triangular block bounded by West Seventh, Sixth and Washington streets. The new quarters are in the building formerly occupied by the Taylor & Craig Manufacturing company, at 201-211 West Fifth street.

The business, founded by the late George Mitsch in 1854, was succeeded to by Lorenz Mitsch, a nephew of George Mitsch, and Mathias Heck, a son-in-law of the founder of the business. Both were connected with the business of George Mitsch, and in 1892 they purchased from him the stock and good will of the business, continuing under the firm name of the Mitsch & Heck Wagon company.

Both Mr. Mitsch and Mr. Heck are practical, experienced men in the wagon and carriage business, and the best proof of their ability and success lies in the fact that their business has outgrown the facilities of the old plant.

The new location of the firm was purchased by Messrs. Mitsch & Heck about two years ago. The buildings are five stories high, of stone construction and practically fire-proof. The new quarters provide a floor space of 30,000 square feet, and there is ample room, so that each department of the business is a model of its kind.

New machinery to the value of over $2,500 has been installed in the new plant, including a down-draft forge system, steam hammer, punching and die machine, and many other improvements in the blacksmithing department. The large, well-lighted paint shop is the best equipped of its kind in the West, being absolutely free from smoke and dust. This applies, as well, to the varnishing department, and enables the firm to turn out the highest grade of work.

The new quarters of the firm occupy a space embracing 120 feet frontage on West Fifth street, and 150 feet deep.

Besides engaging extensively in manufacturing complete wagons and carriages, the Mitsch & Heck company does a large amount of iron jobbing for contractors, and the increased facilities warrant prompt and efficient service. Repair work on wagons and carriages is also no small item of the firm's business.

The Mitsch & Heck Wagon company, by its reputation of turning out work of the highest grade and quality, has earned and enjoys the patronage of many of the best firms of the city. The firm is now, better than at any time in its history of half a century, in a position to render the best of service to patrons.

SMITH AVENUE HIGH BRIDGE BLOWN DOWN

Cyclone Twists 500 Feet of Wood and Iron From the Massive Piers

It is estimated that 500 feet of the end of the Smith avenue high bridge, ending on the West Side, is missing, scattered in the river and on the flats.

At about 8:50, about ten minutes after the cyclone struck the eastern section of the city, the twister made its appearance along the river. With full play and without obstruction the storm came on, raising great waves of water and throwing the houseboats against the banks.

So far as known no serious damage was done until the great blow reached the high bridge, considered one of the wonderful structures in the country. There was a crash and a moment later almost 500 feet of the bridge, ending on the bluff on the west side of the river, was lifted a few feet off the piers and went crashing to the ground almost 200 feet below, a part going through the Omaha trestle and cutting the tracks as smoothly as though the work had been done with a saw.

Although there are houses along the west side of the river there are none directly under or near the bridge, and so far as can be learned, the only person badly hurt was a boy named Wildenauer, who was struck by a flying piece of debris and more or less severely injured. On the east side of the river a house belonging to Joseph Hoble was blown away and turned over, the family taking refuge in a near-by cave, the door of which had been blown away.

The historic bridge is practically ruined, and it is expected that the damage done to it will amount to $150,000. The steel that was torn from its place and hurled along the banks of the river and into the water is said to be valueless, being twisted out of shape and cracked to such an extent that it will be impossible to make use of what remains in the reconstruction.

A number of houses on the flats were badly injured, and it is claimed that $10,000 will not make good the damage done, making the total loss in the neighborhood of $160,000.

COLORED MAN SHOT

James Siegers Shoots to Kill During Row

James Siegers, a colored man, shot and fatally wounded George McDavitt, another colored man. They quarreled over a woman in the rear of 621 Third street south Minneapolis. It is claimed McDavitt had drawn a knife and was approaching his assailant when Siegers fired and shot McDavitt under the arm. Then he fled and the injured man was taken to the city hospital from fire station No. 1, to which he had staggered after the shooting.

Siegers could not be found by the police last night. He has a wife and child living at 228 Fifth avenue south.

Mrs. Ida Keller, of Mannheimer Bros.' muslin underwear department, returned Saturday from a four weeks' Eastern trip.

Aug. 15 to Sept. 10 the Soo Line will make a rate of $61.00 to San Francisco, Cal., and return, with limit of Oct. 23 for the return. Talk over your plans at the ticket office, 379 Robert street.

Who Is He?

HE CURES PEOPLE GIVEN UP TO DIE!

To the People of St. Paul and Vicinity

We have removed from San Francisco to St. Paul and invite you to call and have a friendly chat with our famous Oriental Doctors. Dr. Chuck Quong and Dr. Juie Let prepare over 4,000 Chinese Remedies, which we guarantee to cure people given up to die. Many hopeless and incurable cases can be cured by Chinese methods and remedies. If you cannot call, write us a letter. We will answer in strict confidence. It is a sight worth seeing to watch the doctors prepare their fragrant herb tea.

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