

## TUESDAY'S TORNADO.

### THE CYCLONE IN DODGE COUNTY.

*Correspondence of The Winona Republican.*

DODGE CENTER, Aug. 23.

On July 21st Dodge county was visited with a destructive tornado, sweeping through the north part of Wasioja and Mantorville townships. Just one month later another one passed through south of Dodge Center in the townships of Westfield, Hayfield, Ashland, Vernon and Canisteo. In Ashland the loss is quite heavy. Mr. Ed. Langworthy loses house and barn and most of his crops. Joseph Langworthy loses everything; house and grain. Mr. Mills loses his house. Mr. Wayett loses his house. Frank Bey loses all he had.

Mr. W. E. Chamberlain lost all his grain and nearly twenty head of stock, barn unroofed and six small buildings torn to pieces; Mr. Derby loses his house and all his household furniture; Mr. Van Frank loses his house and everything; Mr. Hellenbrecht had his house unroofed, grain gone, and his wife torn from his grasp and blown away. She was found the next morning with one arm gone and one foot. Others farther east and south of Kasson are reported killed, some seven or eight in all.

The storm that first struck our village was about three o'clock, when a strong hot wind came from the southwest, blowing very hard and bending trees almost to the ground. Five large panes in the store front of R. S. Hills were blown in with the force of the wind. Shortly it began to rain very hard, and then hail came down—but the wind seemed to abate, or much damage would have resulted. Hail stones were as large as hen's eggs, but came down so gently that not much damage was done. Then it began to clear up in the west. The clouds all worked east and northeast and spent their fury on the city of Rochester, of which you have full reports.

### NOTES OF THE DESTRUCTION.

It is now estimated that the losses at Rochester will aggregate full \$400,000.

At four o'clock on Thursday afternoon hundreds of wagons and carriages congregated near the Cook house, for the conveyance to Oakwood cemetery of the bodies, for which graves were dug a few hours previous. Eleven in all were taken there, and the three hearses of the city made as many trips to carry them, there being nine coffins in all, two containing a double burden. The announcement of the funeral had been made by printed slips edged with black, and about 3,000 people assembled at the cemetery. Between the hours of four and six every store, saloon and office in the city was closed. The flags hung at half mast, and a general solemnity was clearly noticeable. The cemetery, a beautiful spot, lies to the northeast of town, and across the Zumbro. The amount of damage to monuments and trees therein has been very large, though not so great as at first reported. The graves were in separate parts of the grounds, and the service held over each coffin was of the briefest possible character consistent with due observance of respect. Revs. J. Stafford, B. W. Young, J. W. Bradshaw and A. Hampton of Roches-

ter, John Lathrop of Austin, and Mr. Stuelpnagel of Pottstown, Pa., officiated. Prayers were said and the burial service read, while in or two instances the preacher made a very few appropriate remarks. Eleven in all were buried at Oakwood, named as follows: Mrs. Weatherbee, Nellie Irwin, Mrs. Zierath, Mr. Osborne and child, Mr. Hetzel, Mrs. Fred Clough, Mrs. Quigg and child, Miss Mahala McCormick. Mrs. Steele was buried in Byron and Mr. Cole in Winona. Thus far, according to burials, the dead in the city proper were as follows: Eleven buried in Oakwood, two in the Catholic cemetery, and four in Haverhill; also two in Byron, one in Winona, and one in Dodge Center—twenty in all.

Carl Quigg died at 2 p. m. on Thursday, after amputation had been performed. One child is held awaiting the arrival of friends, and two persons undoubtedly have not been found. One is a child, name unknown. The other is a woman who lived beyond the river and east of the Broadway bridge. The case of the Quigg family is particularly distressing. The father died this afternoon. The mother and one child were taken out dead from the ruins. Six children, the oldest a boy of twelve years, lie ranged in cots in the hospital. The eighth is missing, but a Mrs. Roberts who lives across the river has a child three years old in her possession, which is probably the

one.

The relief committee continue hard at work and feed numbers daily. A general memorial service is fixed for next Sunday in Heaney's hall, in which all the pastors will participate.

The destruction in the town of Salem was terrible. John Gillo, Sr., and Andrew Johnson were instantly killed. The property of the following people has been utterly destroyed: Property of Mrs. Jacobson, occupied by Peter Matson; Ole Johnson; widow, name unknown; Charles Johnson; John Gillo, Jr., and Ole Christ. No person escaped unscathed who did not take refuge in the cellar. Of those who did so comparatively few are seriously injured.

On the grounds of F. A. Poole, opposite the Court House in Rochester, a curious freak of the storm is to be seen. A pine board about six feet long and four inches wide is driven endways through the trunk of a maple tree, six inches thick, and remains imbedded in it.

A boy of Edwin Chapman's, about ten years old, was with the family at the time the house was blown away, and after the storm he was found in the cellar unharmed, he having been blown there as the house sailed away. The wife and

baby of George Chapman, in the same house at the time, were blown into the outside cellar way, and escaped harm, excepting some slight bruises.

Jacob Hetzel was driving a span of horses attached to a wagon, with a span of mules hitched behind. The wind took teams, man and wagon high up in the air, and when found, the mules were hanging in a tree-top by the harness. One horse was killed and the other badly cut and bruised. Mr. Hetzel had an arm and spine broken, and died in great agony about three hours after ward. He leaves a wife and a large family of small children, who are very destitute.

Much credit is due to Superintendent Sanborn of the Winona and St. Peter railroad for his energetic and tireless efforts to restore order in the wrecked district around the railroad depôt and at the bridge across the Zumbro.

Many of the cities through the State have responded, the principal ones are as follows:

Minneapolis.....	\$12,000	Owatonna .....	\$500
St. Paul.....	5,000	Lake City .....	250
Winona.....	6,000	Red Wing.....	500
Stillwater.....	1,000	Hastings.....	200
Mankato.....	700		

Mr. David C. Bell of Minneapolis, who viewed the scene at Rochester, thus describes it: I do not know of anything to which it can be likened except the track of a great freshet. Rows of shade trees that two days ago cast their shadows on pleasant door yards are now either twisted and broken off, with the debris of crushed houses, furniture, clothing, dead animals, hay and mud among their branches, or, if standing, stripped of leaves and bark, perfectly smooth, and on the southeast side covered with a deposit of mud, the ground swept bare of vegetation, and in places plowed with boards and timber, fence

posts blown out of the ground, potatoes with the tops blown away and literally dug and lying exposed on the surface. One poor woman, who could find nothing of her house or any of her effects, was sadly picking up a pailfull of potatoes in her garden as all that remained to her. Another woman, who on Tuesday had a good home, where she lived with her two sons, who prided herself on her house-keeping and the large start of housekeeping goods which she had accumulated through these years, was to-day picking over a few feathers which had been somehow saved. These and two tubs were all she had left. She and her boys sought refuge in the cellar, as did all who were spared alive. The wonder is that the death roll was not ten fold greater. Columns of description may give a hint of what this besom of destruction has wrought in Rochester, but no words can convey an adequate picture of the scene as it is. Those of us who have looked upon it pray God that we may never see such another.

Bryant's elevator was again partly blown on the track, in Elgin.

Alex. Scott, of Elgin, was rebuilding his house, and had it again blown down.

Rochester is full of strangers, many brought thither by curiosity, and others to gather immediate news of friends.

The gravel ballast on the railroad for two miles west of Rochester is scooped out cleaner than men could do it and has disappeared.

A horse on O. P. Whitcomb's Galvin farm was carried in the air eighty rods, and was used to haul wheat to the city after the storm subsided.

A relief committee of twenty-one members is doing efficient work. It has several sub-committees. Prof. T. L. Cook, of the census committee, has the names already of 104 families absolutely destitute, and there are a great many more. It

is quite likely that the aggregate will reach 200 families. The hospital committee, under the lead of Judge Butler, has thirty-four patients in the rooms of the German Library Association. The hospital has a steward, surgeon-in charge, corps of surgeons and relays of nurses. The sanitary committee, with the mayor ex-officio chairman, is feeding and lodging all who need it, and distributing clothing for immediate necessities.

Wm. Searles, of Farmington, was near Mr. Willson's corn cribs, and saw it coming, and he turned his team from the road and started southeast towards the ravine, but did not get far before he was overtaken, and himself and buggy were ended over the team. He was thrown to the ground and pelted with bundles of wheat and sticks of timber, and pieces of boards were flying all around him, but fortunately none hit him. When he was able to get up, he found one of his horses gone and the other under the wagon. The one gone had the harness stripped off it, and the lines were wound around the tongue as tight as they could be, and did not break. After finding the other horse, he found one of them very lame.

L. Cutting of Cascade had a very close call, the cyclone coming within a few feet of his house, tearing up large trees, when it veered to the south, much to his relief. He saw it destroy Mr. Hurd's and Mr. Clemens's, and also some other buildings, hay stacks, and sheds. He describes it as it looked to him at a distance. It appeared like a large dark funnel, being quite small at the bottom and about 100 feet high, very large at the top, revolving very rapidly, with boards and

pieces of timber constantly thrown off. It was preceded by a dark looking object about the size of a large cask or hog-head. Its direction was a little north of west and it went in a zigzag manner, covering in its course from eighty to a

hundred rods. It appeared to be formed from two strong currents of air meeting, and while meeting to commence to rapidly revolve and take up everything in its course. He says his curiosity about seeing a cyclone is fully satisfied for all time to come. An eastern gentleman was at his house at the time, and who had also been desirous of seeing one, but when he was about to be embraced by one he was nearly frightened to death.

Mr. Hastings H. Hart, Secretary of the State Board of Correction and Charities, writes: Pathetic incidents abound. A mother fled with her three little children to a neighbor's house, just as her own house flew into fragments. Two children were held by the mother with the grasp of despair, but the third was snatched by the jealous hurricane, and

the mother's frantic search was unavailing, until Wednesday morning, when the body of the little one was found. A mother was buried to-day. Her husband had his leg amputated to-day and his survival is doubtful. Four of their children are in the hospital, and one, a babe, is being cared for. Mr. Barnes handed the relief committee \$200 to be used for these children. A beautiful little girl was searching with a garden rake for her child treasures amid the ruins of what had been a fine home. A soldier's widow, a bright American woman, knelt in the cellar where her pretty home had stood, carefully transferring the surviving feathers of a torn pillow to a new pillowcase, which bore marks of the cyclone. "My husband's folks give us a good settin' out, and I worked hard and had good things, and now I've got these feathers and two tubs." A thrifty carpenter and his neat wife surveyed the wreck of years of labor—the fragments of the sewing machine, the clock, the pictures—rubbish to you and me—sad relics to them. "We had built a snug little

home and got it paid for, and now the very dress my wife has on is borrowed." I heard no whining, no loud complaints, and saw no signs of despair. Those who had any property left congratulated themselves on their good fortune. Those who had lost every scrap of property expressed thankfulness for their lives and their children, and forgot their woes in sympathy for others, and those who had lost both home and friends bore their supreme desolation with a silent grief that was infinitely pathetic. The one ray of light in this dark cloud of affliction is the sympathy and brotherly kindness, courage and faith which it calls forth. We are not wholly given up to selfishness and money getting.

Prof. A. H. Pearson of Carleton College, who was in Rochester on Thursday, looking over the ruins, was asked to furnish a written statement of the cyclone from a scientific standpoint, but preferred not to on so short a notice. He stated the following facts in relation to it: Two currents of wind, coming from a point south and west of Rochester, came together about two miles west of the city, forming in a cone shaped funnel from which smaller cones came down. Directly ahead of this the sky was clear and stars could be seen. The main body of the cyclone blew in a straight line across the lower part of the town, while the smaller cones touched the upper town, which accounts for the unroofing of some well built houses, while frail houses next to them were not injured. His proofs that the wind had a whirling motion were the facts that along the line of the severer part such boards, timber, etc., as remained on the grounds lay in a direction parallel with the course of the tornado. Trees were not twisted off, but fell with the wind or toward their weak side. Dust which was blown against posts was so hard that nothing but a knife would remove it, was all on the side next the storm. Thunder and lightning accompanied the storm, but he thinks there were no effects that wind could not produce. The cause of the storm he would not attempt to explain, but attributed it to a heated condition of the earth's surface, causing cold air to rush in from different points and meeting.

REVISED LIST OF THE VICTIMS.

*Dead in Rochester and County—35.*  
John M. Cole, Mrs. McQuillian, Mrs. Steele, Mrs. Zierath, August Zierath, Mrs. Osborn and infant, Mrs. Fred Clough, Mrs. D. Wetherby, Mr. Hetzel, William Higgins, fireman, Mrs. Quigg and child, Mrs. McCormick, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Schultz, Mrs. Charles Rathke, four dead names unknown; two unidentified; John Canty, John Wells, Henry Richardson, J. D. Franklin, Elba; Andrew Lillio, town of Salem.

*Wounded—97.*

John S. Shanrock, right shoulder; William Weeks, arm and leg broken and head cut; O. H. Rhud, head and back cut; Otto Rhud, Jr., head and arm; Frank Schultz, broken finger; M. Sweeny, leg and head cut; Dan O'Brien, left arm broken; Mrs. Hanson, head and spine; Lillie Osborn, head and spine; Mrs. Osborn, chest, leg, arm and one eye injured; O. H. Rhud, arm and face; Annie Zierath (dangerous), head and body; Nyra Hanson, head, face and hip; D. D. Wright, head and body; George Hanson, spine, head and breast, dangerous; William Leach, head, leg and arm; Daniel Weatherbee, spinal column, dangerous; O. H. Hawkins, head and shoulder; Neal Hanson, head and leg, dangerous; Mrs. Robert Wright, back and shoulder; O. Manly, arm, leg and head; Mr. Coons, leg broken; Frank Clements, arm broken; Charles Hagadorn, cut in head; Frank Clough and child, Charles Clough, bruised; Mrs. Susan Thornton, Charles Jackson and Mrs. Young, internal; Charles Marvin, wrist sprained; Charles Quigg, cut on right leg, (since, dead); Gertie Quigg, cut in hand and left side; Burnett Quigg, cut in face and legs; Herman Quigg, right arm, leg and face; Armento Quigg, left side bruised; Anton Quigg, hip and back; Frank Quigg, hand cut; Nellie Hanson, arm broken and head cut; John Hong, left shoulder and head cut; Mrs. Hong, lower town, miscarriage, serious; Mr. Coon, leg broken; L. Posz, head and right thigh injured; John Canty, head and face crushed, very serious; Charles Hagerson, generally bruised; Charles Clement, right forearm, compound fracture; Mrs. Charles Chapman, spine hurt; the Rich family, scalp wounds and bruised; Mr. and Mrs. Gordy, severely bruised in head and face; Mrs. Zierath, mangled badly, but doing well.

Besides these, fifteen are under private care, and their names are as unknown. The most seriously injured among the hospital patients are Mrs. Chapman, Mr. Weatherby, Mr. Quigg and one child. Thirty-four are in the hospital, others at houses of friends.

In the town of Six Oaks: Injured—Henry Stanchfield, wife and child; Henry Richardson, Mrs. Evans' son, Samuel Tenney.  
In Viola: Mrs. Henry Stanchfield, injured.

WINONA COUNTY.

Killed—Job Thorington.  
Injured—Job Thorington's family, C. Stelwagen, wife and family, William Krentz.

CANISTEO, DODGE COUNTY.

Killed—Mr. Christian Oleson, wife and daughter, Mr. Berg, Mrs. Ole Mulda's mother.

Injured—Young lady (fatally), Christian Oleson's daughter, James G. Van Frank and family; Ole Mulda, Mrs. Ole Mulda (fatally), Andrus Frederickson (fatally).

DODGE CENTER, DODGE COUNTY.

Killed—William Higgins.  
Injured—Frank Bey's family.

ASHLAND, DODGE COUNTY.

Killed—Mrs. Helmbrick.



