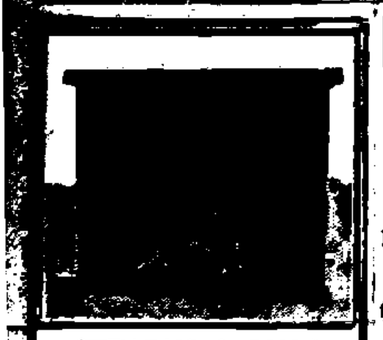

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Pants--Shoes--Jerseys--Sweaters
At Right Prices—for Quality.
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ows how to bake bread, pies, cakes, rolls, etc., as well as we do but she rarely has the best of facilities.
It is cheaper to buy our baked goods than to make them.
Our baked goods are just as good as the best HOME MADE, and very much better than those baked by ordinary bakers.
PARK BAKERY
Opposite Fayette Park.
THE DOPPER STATE STREET.

PRANKS PLAYED NEAR LIVERPOOL BY THE STORM

Furniture Blown Out of Window By Wind.

SHEDS SCATTERED AS CHAFF

Earth Is Plowed Up on Farm of Bartholomew Smith.

BARN HURLED ACROSS FIELD

Sides Fall on Horse and Calf—One Animal Killed While Other Escapes Injury—Several Persons Injured.

(Concluded from Page One.)

Liverpool, the wind furiously descended upon the home of Charles H. Sherwood. After unroofing the house, the bedroom furniture was blown from the upper windows.

A mowing machine was blown 100 feet, and a small shed was hurled against a tree, splitting the tree's trunk down the middle.

A large barn filled with hay was stripped of its sides and the hay left untouched. A splinter of wood, pointed and about three inches long, was ripped from the barn and driven into the side of the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood and their four children were in the house when the shock came. Mr. Sherwood felt the wind coming and hurried to close the door. As he did so the apex of the tornado crashed against the side of the building and he was hurled across the room.

Roads a Hopeless Tangle.

All roads east and west of the village are a hopeless tangle. Great heaps of soil from the fields, acres of wires, telephone poles, household furniture and upturned trees and sheds obstruct the way. All the homes struck by the tornado were flooded by the downpour of rain, resembling a cloudburst in its intensity, and the surrounding country is a sea of mud.

Thomas E. Bennett, thrice caught in the paths of destructive cyclones, now living on the Cold Springs road, one mile north of Liverpool, was a heavy sufferer.

His home was tossed from its foundations and left wrecked thirty feet away. Mr. Bennett made a frantic effort to save his wife from death as the timbers crushed about their heads and protected her with his body as the ceiling fell.

Both were injured but neither seriously. Mrs. Bennett was cut about the arms and her husband had his right shoulder dislocated.

In Two Other Tornadoes.

Years ago in the Barbadoes, the Bennett family felt the effects of a tornado and again years later their property was destroyed in Richmond, Va. The Bennett house is now a total wreck, resting on its side near the former site of the barn.

Directly across the road lived Lewis Keith, 80 years old, with his son George, his son's wife and daughter. The house was destroyed, three large barns were carried away and the surrounding land swept clean. The loss will be more than $5,000.

A woodshed in the rear of the house containing six tons of coal was picked up in the teeth of the wind and set down neatly without spilling so much as a bushel of the coal, still intact.

Dorothy Keith had her right hand caught in flying debris and the fingers were broken. The elder Mr. Keith is suffering severely from the shock.

Along Cold Springs Road.

Several other homes were wrecked along the Cold Springs road. The wind uprooted an orchard belonging to F. O. Bailey, carried away the sheds of his neighbor, Mace Markham, and the barn of Valentine Geers.

On the Oswego road two miles east of the village, where the tornado lost its course like a contortionist after sweeping the Cold Springs road, the home of Sidney Price was swept clean. Not even a barn was left standing. The roof of the Waterbury schoolhouse was carried away and many barns and sheds were destroyed.

In this portion of the country the roads were made impassable by the tons of debris dropped by the tornado.

Officials Say Dead Motorman Was Most Efficient Employe

G. W. Dopp, the dead motorman, was about 24 years of age, and had been in the employ of the Lake Shore Railroad about a year and a half.

He was unmarried and his father lives on a farm between Minetto and Fulton.

Young Dopp was a careful and conscientious employe and his efficiency was commended by Lake Shore officials last night. He was popular with his fellow employes who received the news of his death with deep regret.

Efforts to notify the father of Dopp of the latter's critical condition were successful early in the evening. Superintendent Sheehan got Minetto by telepone and a messenger was sent to the father's home. The elder Mr. Dopp reached Minetto shortly before 11 o'clock, when the news of his sons death was broken to him as gently as possible. He was unable to reach Syracuse last night.

Motorman Devin had been in the employ of the Lake Shore Railroad only about six weeks, but at one time was a motorman on the Rapid Transit system following which he worked for an ice company.

Devin, who is about 32 years of age, is a son of Mathew Devin of No. 719 Second North street, and a brother of Matthew F. Devin, a well known conductor on the Lake Shore Railroad.

He is married and with his wife and three small children resides at No. 218 Center street.

Mrs. Devin was notified of her husband's injuries and hurried to the Hospital early in the evening.

"Ryan's" Onondaga Lager, 1 doz., 80c, delivered. ***

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Have Narrow Escape from Death

MRS. H. U. WENDELL

HAROLD WENDELL

LONG BRANCH WRECKED; TWO CARS DEMOLISHED

Three Hundred in Panic When Storm Breaks Over Resort—Buildings Blown to Pieces.

(Concluded from Page One.)

of the campers no trace was to be found. Of their paraphernalia nothing was left but trunks and some bedding.

Trolley Car Overturned.

Trolley car No. 3 was torn from its trucks and overturned. Patrick Devan, the motorman, was fatally injured, his head and shoulders being crushed. Car No. 4 stayed on the rails, but was demolished.

The small buildings that stood on the hill were blown to pieces.

Five trees fell across the dancing pavilion, in which six persons were imprisoned, but were later liberated by chopping away the wreckage of the roof. No one was injured, though a panic among 300 dancers followed.

Mrs. H. W. Cowan and daughter Corinne, who live near Long Branch, with Mrs. F. B. Boughton of Oswego and Miss Laura Park of Corning, had just entered the waiting room when the storm broke. All were injured more or less severely, Miss Cowan sustaining a fractured jaw. The party was attended by Drs. Sullivan and Hawley of Baldwinsville.

Pinned Under Wreckage.

When the roof of the station was blown away the building collapsed. W. E. Hedge of No. 123 North Granger street with five other persons, among whom was a woman and two children, was caught under the wreckage and imprisoned for over an hour before they were freed. Mr. Hedge was badly bruised about the right shoulder and the left knee, but the others were not badly hurt.

In its passage from the resort, the wind swept away the boat and power houses and caught up the canoe club headquarters at the outlet and carried them into the river.

At the Long Branch farm, the residence of T. A. Barker, six trees, eighteen inches through, were felled. Part of the veranda of the house was carried away.

A mile and one-quarter west of Long Branch on the farm of William Walters, the barn, silo and part of the house were blown down. The roof was carried off the house of Caleb Loveless and the tobacco barn of Charles Dowe was destroyed. Both farmers live near Mr. Walters.

Car No. 19, Motorman Harvey, was between Rockaway and Long Branch when the storm broke. The car was brought to a standstill just out of Long Branch and no one was injured.

Sergeant W. H. McIntyre, jr., Twenty-second Regular United States Engineers, stationed at New York, told the following story:

"I and a cousin, Joseph Happick of Syracuse, took a trolley ride in the afternoon to Long Branch. We arrived there during a heavy wind storm.

"I wanted to get on a car and go back to Syracuse, but he said we would better wait until the storm was over, and we got off the car. Just as we got off the wind blew the car over, pinning the motorman and conductor under it.

Pavilion Collapses.

"We ran up to the old dancing pavilion and just as we arrived it collapsed. I think it was struck by lightning. Happick and I pulled a number of women and children from the collapsed building, and helped them to the building where the bar is located. I should think there were fifty of them.

"We searched about among the fallen trees for more injured, but found none. Fallen trees were everywhere. There must be 150 down. Then we started to walk home.

"On the way home we came across a man dragging himself along. His leg was broken and we carried him to a road where a man came along in a wagon and took him in. I do not know the name of either man."

M. A. Smith, who is in camp at Camp Brownie, on the Seneca river, witnessed the arrival of the storm, or two storms. Mr. Smith is positive two storms met.

Like Huge Black Cloud.

"I never saw anything like it," said he. "The storm looked just like black smoke coming up from the ground, but no smoke ever traveled as that black cloud did.

"When I saw the storm approaching I went back to my camp, where I stayed during the high wind. I started out to aid the people I knew must have been injured, but it was so dark I couldn't see, and I was obliged to return to the camp for my gas light. I don't believe one tree in twenty is left standing in the Long Branch grove."

The lives of many persons were doubtless saved by the action of Special Policeman William Ready, who locked the door of the dancing pavilion, preventing the occupants from rushing out when the falling trees struck the building. No one was injured in the pavilion.

Scene of Terror.

J. G. Stadler of No. 1606 Park street, secretary of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, in Syracuse estimated last night that there were 300 persons at Long Branch when the tornado reached there.

"The storm was upon us almost without a moment's warning," he said last night. "Everybody rushed to shelter. About a hundred persons found refuge in the large cafe near the dancing building.

"By the time I got inside, the wind was of such velocity that it required the combined efforts of three men to close the door.

"The wind, thunder, lightning and rain were terrific. We could hear the trees cracking as the wind toppled them over, and it looked as though our time had come. Woman screamed and fainted, and altogether it was a scene of terror such as I cannot describe.

"The storm lasted about ten minutes. As it was abating I started in an automobile for the railway station, having heard that there were injured persons to be taken to Syracuse.

"Although the distance traveled was less than a quarter of a mile, there was so much debris that more than half an hour was consumed in getting the automobile to the station."

Storm Veers Away as It Approaches Thorpe Farm

J. C. Thorpe, a farmer living on the Plank road at Pitchers Hill on the edge of the path cut by the tornado, was standing in the rear of his home when he saw the black cloud sweep past.

Debris was whirled from its narrow point as it dipped toward the ground and tore up acres of corn and planted fields. He watched it rip the roof from the Morey home, saw it sweep across the road and ride onward toward the little wood in the gulley.

Thorpe called to his wife to close the windows, but the wind was little felt at his home, although it swept by within a few feet of his barn.

"It seemed to skim along the ground, tangling up wires and picking up great trees like straws," he said. "It was headed for my place, but seemed to veer away as it approached."

UNDER NEW OWNERSHIP.

The Menter Company of Rochester has purchased the Menter & Rosenbloom Company, which is one of the largest credit furnishing establishments in the country.

The business will be conducted in the same manner as under the former management. They operate 112 branches and have seventy-nine main stores.

Frank W. O'Hara is manager of the local store, which is located at No. 317 South Warren street.

Groceries at Wholesale This Week, Papworth's.

1,000 bags potatoes, 17c pk.; 500 bbls.; sweet potatoes, 2c lb.; car cider vinegar, 17c gal.; 10c can corn, 7c; 15c tomatoes, 10c; 10c corn starch, 5c; 1,000 bbls. best flour, $1.45 sk.; 18c can red raspberries, 13c; 10c can cocoa, 7c; 15c pink salmon, 10c; 10 lbs. sal soda, 10c; best 10c jar rings, 4c doz.; 7c jar rings, 4c doz. All customers that will give us their order amounting to $3.00 can purchase in addition granulated sugar at 5c lb. and Master soap for 2½c bar. ***

Call Smith for taxicabs or carriages. Either 'phone No. 13. ***

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See display of first and second premium water colors at State fair by E. W. Nicht, at Varney Art Store, 131 S. Salina St. ***

RUIN IN WAKE OF STORM AT PITCHER HILL

Forty Buildings Are Demolished in a Small Area.

HORSES AND CATTLE KILLED

Square Mile of Crops Laid Waste by the Tornado.

800 FRUIT TREES ARE DOWN

Farmers Thought Sooty Funnel on Western Horizon Was Caused by Smoke from Some Great Fire.

(Concluded from Page One.)

area went through the same experience as Mr. Michaels. The wind first appeared about as he described it, in the center west. The cloud was pointed at the earth and spread outward as it reached into the heavens.

William Merrell's farm, about half a mile west of the Cicero plank road on the Bailey road, was the first place struck. Mr. Merrell was in his horse barn. In describing it, he said that first the roof went and then the entire barn was lifted from its foundations and sent tumbling through the air for several hundred feet.

A fearful rushing noise like that of a locomotive pounding over the rails accompanied the storm. After Mr. Merrell's newly-built home, his house and cattle barns and sheds were reduced to kindling wood and his horses had been scattered over a mile, the wind raised the roof of Martin Slee's home, 300 yards away.

Slee Family Escapes.

Mrs. Slee and her eight children were in the house, but none was injured. Later they were driven out by the torrential rain that followed the wind. The Slee barn offered practically no resistance to the wind. It rolled over and over along the uneven ground and finally spread out flat, one side of the roof alone continuing to hurtle through the air. It finally landed a mile away.

After the Merrell and Slee buildings were gone, they being the most isolated, the wind did its work with much greater rapidity. A silo at the Henry Morey farm was sent spinning through the air like a top. The circular roof was detached and that sailed along with the tornado. It had not been found late last night.

The snapping tree trunks, the collapsing buildings and the queer, squeaky whistling noise as the wires, torn loose from their fastenings, shrieked through the air, resembled the sound of a battery of artillery in full action.

When the wind had spent its fury men, women and children ran about the fields, seeking relatives and crying for help. Horses and smaller animals, maddened by the unaccustomed conditions, ran about wild.

No jungle was ever more impassable, presented more dangers or looked more baffling than the stretch of the Cicero plank road between the Bailey and Buckley roads.

The wind in its queer circular, jumping motion had uprooted trees and telegraph poles, but they were not all cast in the same direction. It seemed as though the dividing line was immediately over the Cicero road, for here the trees were piled inwards, sometimes locking in the air and crashing to the earth together with a thunderous thud.

Wires Are Entangled.

Hundreds of electric light, telephone and telegraph wires were entangled in the splintered branches of the trees. Before the current was cut off at the terminals it was suicide to attempt passage.

Whole sections of barns, lengths of fencing, great heavy hemlock beams which have withstood a hundred storms were heaped together across the road in a natural and most effective barricade.

When the rain ceased for a moment the air became saturated with the sweet smell of fresh maple and elm. The sandy loam of that territory afforded poor anchorage for the mighty trees once their tops began to sway in the clutches of the wind.

With a series of ear-splitting explosions the roots pulled loose from their fastenings and the giants hurtled through the air. In a few instances the roots held, but then the upper branches broke like straws.

The numerous apple trees in the section fared the worst. Their broad, spreading branches caught the full strength of the wind and they were carried high into the air, the falling fruit making an unnatural shower.

Cornfields Leveled.

Fields of corn were leveled better than any scyth could do it. They lay there last night flattened against the red loam, their broad green leaves pounded out flat by the terrific rain.

Melons, ears of corn, shovels, buckets, pumps and bricks were caught up in the wind and sowed over the fields like dandelion seed.

At the William H. Smith home, which is in the middle of a field, unprotected by trees, the entire structure, with the exception of a lean-to, was carried away bodily. A heavy cook stove was carried forty feet into the air and was dropped, landing square on its feet, imbedded ten inches into the soggy soil.

Half a mile east of the Cicero road, the John Kirsch woods, covering about ten acres, is now a twisted heap of kindling wood, and not even good kindling wood. There were many hardwood trees in the grove but they fell with the others. They stand there now, a gnarled, twisted mass of broken braches and uprooted trees. It will take a month to clear it away, if it can be done at all.

The path of the storm lay through the center of the little woodland and not a tree was spared. Those that were not uprooted were damaged by others that fell upon them. In some places the broken timber is piled thirty feet high.

It was a miracle that kept the list of injured as low as it was. Every tree that was uprooted left a deep, jagged hole in the ground. The intense darkness that prevailed during the progress of the storm, the blinding rain that followed it, cutting miniature canyons in the hillocks and making ravines of the lanes and roads, the twisted fallen wires and cables constituted the gravest dangers. Several horses were killed or had their [illegible] broken by falling [illegible]

CRUSHED UNDER RUINS OF STORE

Charles Chapman, 45, Dies After Being Taken to Hospital.

ALONE WHEN TORNADO STRUCK

Wife and Several Others on Upper Floor of Building.

ALL HAVE NARROW ESCAPES

Rush Downstairs to Safety Just as Building Collapses — Girl Thrown Out of Window.

Charles Chapman, 45, who died in St. Josephs Hospital last night from injuries received when his home was razed by the tornado, was alone in his grocery store on the the first floor of his two-story frame dwelling in the Cicero road, when the storm struck it. Upstairs were his wife, another woman, three girls and three boys.

No one of the survivors was able last night to give a clear account of what happened or how they made their escape from the ruins of the house. Crazed by the shock of her husband's death and suffering from the nervous aftermath of the terrors she endured, Mrs. Chapman only dimly recalls climbing over a writing table and dragging herself from a window, which afforded an opening perhaps two feet wide by holding back a great mass of timber and brick above the prostrate woman.

Chimney Fell on Her.

Mrs. Chapman said last night that she thought a part of the brick chimney fell upon her as she went down with the house, which was knocked down like a bowling pin. Her head was cut severely.

With Mrs. Chapman were Laura Hazelmyer, 17; Myrtle Healey, 17; Clarence Healey, 12; Leonard Healey, 16; Eda Odin, 12; a girl named Wilkinson, about 12, and Mrs. Louise Haber. All received bruises on the face and body.

Miss Hazelmyer was most seriously injured. Her left leg was badly cut and her face and eyes were lacerated by glass.

When the tornado struck Mr. Chapman had just finished waiting upon a customer. He was standing near the front of the grocery store and had no time to escape feom the building. Upstairs confusion among the women and children gathered there made it impossible to decide upon any way to escape.

Girl Thrown from Window.

Mrs. Haber remembers seeing Miss Hazelmyee grab little Miss Odin, who was crying silently, and deliberately throw her from an upstairs window. How the girl escaped unharmed is a question, but she struck on the soft grass and managed to get out of the way of the falling building.

The Healey boys, their sister Myrtle and the other women made a rush for the stairs leading to the store and reached the first floor just as the building became a wreck. They were able to crawl from the debris to safety.

After Miss Hazelmyer had thrown the little girl from the window she tried to follow the others down the stairs, but slipped and fell their entire length.

Mr. Chapman and Miss Hazelmyer were still in the ruins, and men who had hurried to the rescue began a search for them. While they were doing so Miss Hazelmyer crawled from beneath piles of timbers on one end of the house. She was badly hurt and was taken to her home by William Grabowki, a young boy who was with the workers.

Then the rescuers began digging for Mr. Chapman. They found him unconscious near the south corner of the building. A great timber lay across his back and another pinned both legs beneath its weight.

B. A. Morey, with the help of Jacob Schwingle of Burns, and others lifted the beam from the man's back, but the other timber was wedged in so that it could not be moved.

Released from Ruins.

Mr. Morey secured a saw, and after several minutes of work cut the timber in two, and Mr. Chapman was released. Unconscious, but still faintly breathing, he was carried upon a door which lay on top of the debris to an automobile and taken to St. Josephs Hospital. Apparently he gained strength at first, but before 9 o'clock he weakened and a little later the end came.

John Cronin had been visiting the Healey home and was going to the Chapman store. He was a block away when the tornado hit the building. He says that it went down in a minute. It shook, swayed and then tottered into total collapse. Last night there was nothing but ruins to show where it had once stood.

As soon as possible Mrs. Chapman was taken to the home of her sister, Mrs. A. D. Burrows, where she was given medical attention.

rooted trees or cellars of houses which were demolished.

The detail of Syracuse policeman headed by Sergeant Naumann sent out from the city were the first persons to cover the entire blighted area after the passage of the storm. Their path across the muddy fields wound about a series of dangerous pits, around fallen trees, over the piled up ruins of buildings and along treacherous gulches which had once been roads.

They worked in the darkness save for the uncertain light of one barn lantern. Wherever a house was found standing they entered it and searched for bodies but found none.

The officers with Sergeant Naumann were Detective Pasquale Bennett and Patrolman Sawmiller, Brasell, Brilbeck and Doyle. They traveled to and from the city in the police automobile, but they were unable to use it in the vicinity of the storm because the roads were impassable.

Although all the houses in the path of the storm were not totally wrecked, most of them will have to be torn down and rebuilt. Some were twisted off their foundations at an angle of about forty-five degrees. The rain that followed the storm found the roofs leaky. The floor of every house that was entered was covered by several inches of water, while from the sagging ceilings there streamed miniature rivulets.

Several houses were jolted completely off their foundations and were set down in the neighboring fields. One house was turned completely over, landing on its roof and [illegible]

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