

That little cyclone that we noticed last Friday afternoon about 2 o'clock has been heard from. It struck M. F. Washburn's place and passed in between the house and barn and smashed up a tool house, carried off a buggy and smashed that up as well as a grain tank and raised quite a disturbance generally. Millard was working in the barn and Mrs. Washburn was in the house getting a rain coat for her husband. Friday was anything but a cyclone day as it had been raining all day and no one was expecting such a thing and especially the Washburn's. The twister made lots of noise and as it passed by Mrs. Washburn says she thought as the flying rubbish hit the house, that it was a terrible loud hail storm. The path of the cyclone was small and we are pleased to say that outside of the damage done, no one was hurt and Mr. and Mrs. Washburn's friends rejoice at their luck escapey from a ride on the wind.