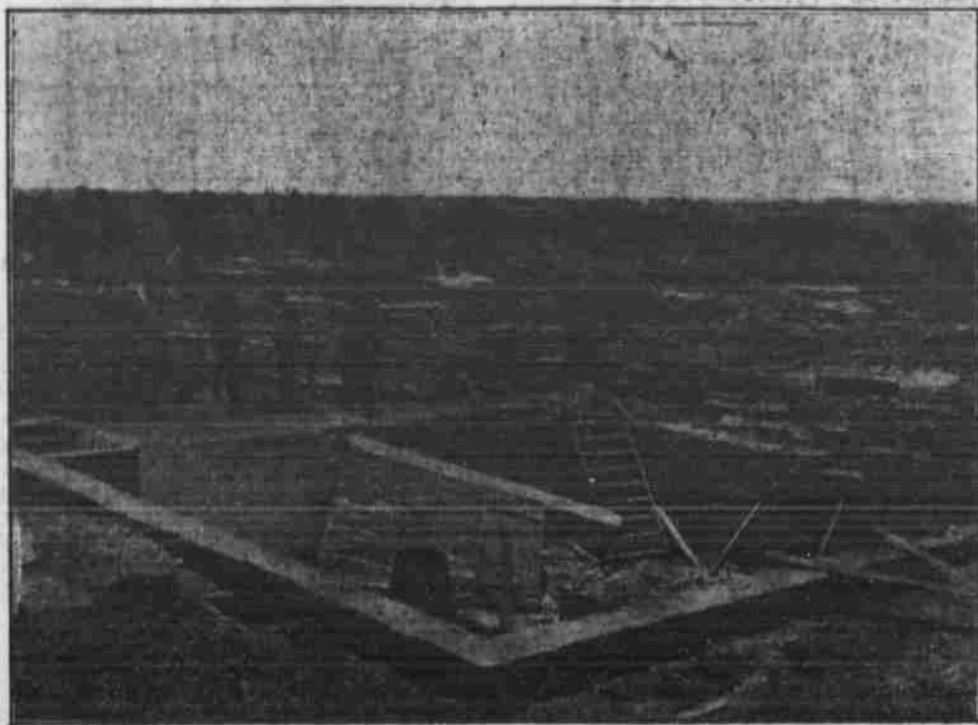


When the Tornado Raged in Edge County



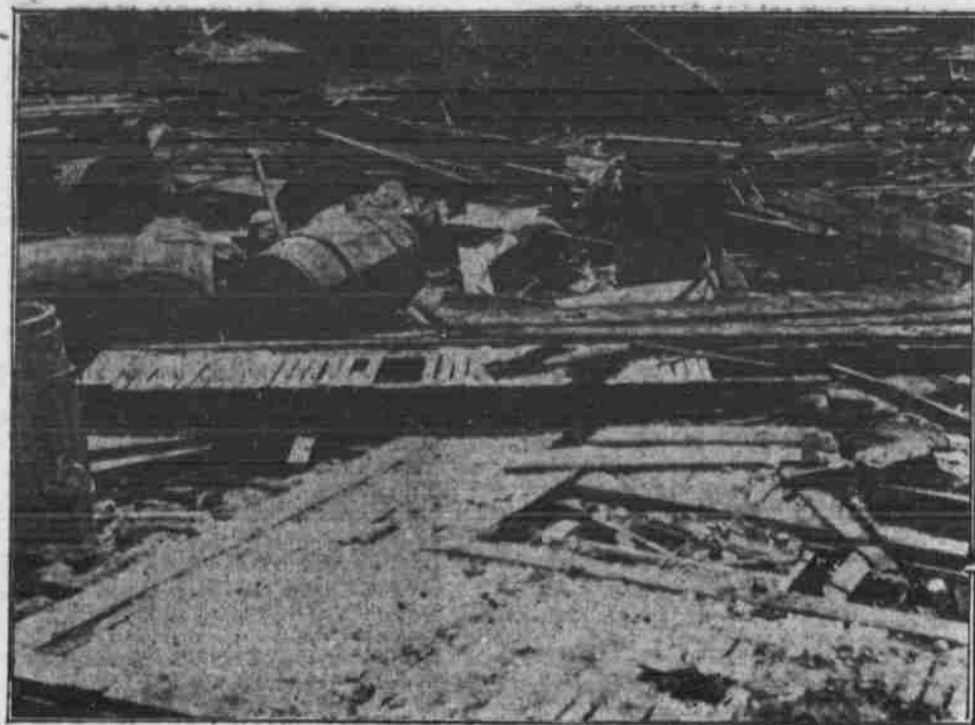
CELLAR OF MAST HOUSE, WHERE FAMILY TOOK REFUGE AND WAS SAVED.

NEBRASKA has felt the breath of the tornado in times past in its most dreadful form, but has so far shared this season with the immunity that seems to be enjoyed by the whole country. Conditions that breed the demons of the air have not prevailed to any great extent, and only one or two of a minor nature have been reported. One of these was experienced in Gage county, south of Beatrice, a short time ago. Two farm houses were demolished, and one family suffered to the extent of three deaths. The other family had sufficient warning to be able to take refuge in the cellar under the house and thus escape. The house was completely demolished.

In the distribution of the debris an excellent illustration of one of the forces of the wind is given. In each instance the house is spread out, rather than crushed, indicating that the force that disrupted it came from within. This phenomenon has been noted on many occasions where investigation has been made and leads to the conclusion that it is due to the sudden expansion of the air contained within the house, a vacuum being created on the outside by the flight of the storm, thus liberating the pressure of the air inside by removing the counterbalancing pressure on the outside. If the house be crushed by the tornado itself, the debris is scattered

over a wide territory, owing to the terrible centrifugal force exerted by the swiftly whirling storm. Other distinctive features of the tornado were noted in the present instance, such as the twisting off of trees and the scattering of rubbish gathered up by the storm, the sweeping of a clear path along its route and similar manifestations, so that it is clearly differentiated from the hurricane that blows things flat in its path. The explosion of buildings and even animals from the expansive force of confined air, is often noted in connection with hurricanes, however. In the case of the great storm which swept over the southern Atlantic and gulf coasts a few years ago, many of the dead bodies showed no marks of external violence whatever, leaving the easy inference that death was due to suffocation, occasioned by the sudden expansion of the air in the lungs and inability to restore natural respiration after the passage of the winds.

The continued cool, even temperature of the present summer has been very unfavorable to the formation of tornadoes or to the generation of sudden and severe storms of any sort. It is the extremely warm days of early summer, before the season has become thoroughly established, that are most conducive to the tornado. It is merely an exhibition of natural force, and must have proper conditions for its successful generation.



DEBRIS WHERE THE MAST HOUSE WAS DEPOSITED BY THE TWISTER.



WRECK OF THE HARRIS HOME, WHERE THREE PERSONS WERE KILLED.

New Parasols in Vogue this Season

WE HAVE the promise of a very warm summer, and warm summer days mean that girls will carry an endless variety of parasols.

Not because parasols are a needed protection, hardly to a girl who goes bare-headed over a golf course through the hottest August days, but because parasols are becoming a last smart finish for warm summer gowns, and something pretty to carry, a graceful substitute for a muff.

The shops are crowded with lovely new designs for all hours of the day, tailor-made parasols for morning, parasols plain in-cut but rich in embroidery and painting, for coaching, for the races, etc., and parasols elaborate with chiffon and lace for driving.

And of course there are parasols for all-round use, that are nice enough for church and plain enough for a trip to the markets and shops. Some women get along nicely with one parasol and consider two a luxury, and many an economical woman of taste makes her own parasols, using an old frame, and puffing and plaiting a covering out of some pretty, though perhaps not new, material she may have on hand.

Of course, the absolutely most practical article of this description is the rain parasol, or sun-umbrella, that is really a colored small umbrella of gloria or taffeta or faille that will prove a rain guard and yet light weight enough for a sunshiny day. They come in all colors, blue, green, red, violet, brown and black, and are carried as an umbrella would be without regard to the custom.

Next to the rain parasol the most practical protection is the pongee sunshade. It is made rather large, is really intended to keep off the sun, is plain except for a hemstitched hem and possibly a cluster of tucks and has a bamboo or ash handle without the least bit of gold or silver finishing, not even an initial.

And almost as useful as the pongee parasol to wear with many different dresses are those of black-and-white check and plaid taffeta, which are smart with black, or white, or gray, or scarlet, or dark blue gowas. They are tucked or plain or with black false hems and the smartest have the new ebony handles, with a bow of the

checked silk or with a stitched taffe a bow in colors. The handles are long, different shaped and usually carved.

These ebony handles are a great fad, even with white chiffon and lace parasols. The oddest end in animals' heads, owls, snakes, bull terriers and parrots with brilliant jewels for eyes, but most of them are carved in outline and are neither elaborate nor expensive.

The very newest handles and the most expensive are probably the Japanese carved ivory. They are beautiful with a parasol of champagne chiffon, with one of Egyptian gauze embroidered in colors, with silk grass linen trimmed with Persian strips, and with straw-colored silk batiste, embroidered with a wheat design in silk and gold.

Nothing in parasols is so new and unique as the "Madame Chrysantheme," a cherry blossom creation, closely resembling the real paper Japanese parasols, which it is prophesied will be carried on midsummer sunshiny days by some very original New York girls.

The cherry blossom affair may be in snow-white pongee painted in cherry blossoms, with a fringe of chiffon cherry blossoms around the edge and lined with cherry blossom pink. It has a carved ivory handle. Or blue taffeta may be painted with branches of cherry blossoms and splash of red sunrises, and with a few birds darting out to the horizon, or rather the hem.

The real "Madame Chrysantheme" parasol is not lined, but shows large bamboo ribs that project beyond the painted hem and has a painted wooden handle. It is a most picturesque affair, intended only for country use, and a hat is never worn when it is carried.

The home-made parasol often turns out the prettiest of all. All that is necessary is a good-sized old frame, preferably with a wooden handle, and some odds and ends of silk and taffeta or lace and batiste. Gather together all the pretty pieces and first of all wash and iron them. The wool-chiffon will wash very well if it is not rubbed. If they are colored let stand in cold borax water, four teaspoonfuls to a bowl of water, then wash in warm suds of shaved castile soap (quarter of a cake), and two tablespoonfuls of borax. Rub

lightly through the hands, never on a board, and rinse in both warm and cold clear water. Clap nearly dry and iron the chiffon or batiste on the wrong side, and wind the silk on a curtain pole tight and pin in place until dry, when it will look like new.

Next, take an old parasol gore for a pattern and cut your materials exactly the same, alternate gores of batiste and taffeta if you like, seam up in French seams, fit over the frame, tacking to the ribs and trim as you prefer. Embroidery should be done before the gores are seamed up and painted after the cover is fitted to the frame. The chiffon is used for one or many plaited edge ruffles, or ruchings, or may be made into a flower insertion. Often a plain lace flounce is set over a full chiffon one, or an entire parasol of chiffon is veiled in lace, usually cream lace over white chiffon.

It is a very smart idea to have linen or pongee, or even gingham parasols to match shirt waist suits, and as these are plain they are very easy to make. A couple of yards of linen, an old frame and a monogram in silk on one gore complete the parasol, with the old cherry handle painted dull black.

MARY ANNABELLE FANTON.

Post-Proverbialisms.

Necessity knows no law—except mothers-in-law.

Every dog has his day—and some dogs every day.

A little learning is a dangerous thing—too much is equally disastrous.

The road to hell is paved with good intentions—and disinterested friends line up each side of it.

If wishes were horses—automobiles would have to take to the subway.

A dollar saved is a dollar earned—for the benefit of some fellow that comes along with a "scheme."

A stitch in time saves nine—but has been known to shorten life.

Silence is golden—the wise man's refuge and the fool's defense.

The secret of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well—that is to say, what persons.



BEATRICE HAZEL OBERFELDER AFTER THE VISIT OF THE OMAHA COMMERCIAL CLUB AT SIDNEY ON JUNE 25.