

RAIN IS SORE TOPIC WITH WEATHER MAN

Fences With Questioner, but
Gives Impression of Fair
Days Coming

"What sort of weather is this, anyway?" ejaculated an impatient would-be holiday-maker to the weather man on the phone last night.

"Fresh northwest to northerly winds, clearing and comparatively cool," came the non-committal reply.

"Does none of these things move you—haven't you got a heart?" insisted the weather-weary one.

"Decimal 28 inches of rain fell today; this is not a very large quantity—"

"Oh, isn't it?"

"More rain fell during June of this year than last year," continued the weather gauger, mechanically.

"Are you boasting about all this? What I want to know is, When is the rain going to stop?"

"It will be fair and cooler for the next few days—"

"Then what?"

A thunderstorm intervened at this point, and the telephone went out of business, leaving the future shrouded in a damp mist.

THE GLOBE, TORONTO, SATURDAY JUNE 28TH. 1917.

STORM DATE. 2 to 5 P.M., THURS. JULY 26TH. 1917.

DESTRUCTIVE STORM IN MARKHAM DISTRICT.

(Special Despatch to The Globe)

MARKHAM, JULY 27. A severe storm swept over here yesterday afternoon from two until five o'clock. Considerable damage was done to property and to the fields of grain. The roof was blown off the DIXON HILL SCHOOLHOUSE. A train standing on the railway siding was struck by lightning. A barn of a farmer living near WHITEDALE was burned after being struck.