

## THE FORT MILL TIMES

Published Every Thursday.

FORT MILL, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Our objection to the money trust is that it doesn't trust us.

The auto is making this a happier world—except for pedestrians.

Common sense among the common people is essential to a republic.

However, as for hobbleskirted woman, how can she expect to "win in a walk?"

That Boston girl who has never been kissed is probably her own explanation.

Riceless weddings are the proper caper. This makes it more enjoyable to get married.

The world is divided into two classes—those who have automobiles and those who wish them.

Says an exchange: "Moon songs are still popular." Yes, they're a light subject for the composers.

It is a queer commentary on these days of peace that famous battleships need protection from assaults.

New Haven is to have a \$2,000,000 postoffice, suggesting that Yale students must be great letter writers.

Whatever else may be said, it must be admitted that the new nickel has more than 5 cents' worth of art on it.

When a man drinks too much he is in a state of "psychic consciousness," says a scientist. Why not say plain "soused."

In the new Japanese cabinet the minister of agriculture is Gombel Yamamoto. It sounds like a new kind of tomato soup.

Our college athletes must forego their summer visits to Europe. Shipping live cattle from the port of Boston is prohibited.

An eastern actress who admitted that she got married "just to kill time" now finds that getting a divorce also helps to kill time.

When he goes to the auto show the mere pedestrian must feel ashamed of himself and seriously question his right to live.

Mother Hubbard, who went to the cupboard, found things in the same condition as the treasury of a Central American republic after a new revolution.

Cavalleri, denying a rumor that she has wed, says that husbands are a joke. Probably they are; and in Cavalleri's case, an expensive joke—for the husbands.

A German scientist says that tightening one's belt is the best way to alleviate hunger. Evidently he has had no experience with a slim waisted chorus girl in a Broadway cafe.

A humane legislature in New York has introduced a bill providing for an official handshaker for the governor. Politicians see possibilities in this measure if it becomes a success.

Persons who live in a flat can sympathize with the East St. Louis man who is suing his wife for divorce because she insisted on playing the piano until 2 o'clock in the morning.

An occupational census of Chicago would show that there has been no great falling off in the number of burglars, pickpockets, and holdup men as compared with previous estimates.

The coal man likes winter for the business he gets and is in love with summer for the rest he enjoys.

It is reported from Stockholm that a Swedish soldier shot in the head has recovered and is working with half a brain. At that, he's probably blessed with lots more than many people.

A returned traveler says he found a model kind of home life in the heart of the Desert of Sahara. Perhaps that was the reason it was model, having no chance for its members to make it otherwise.

"A gown that a woman cannot get into without assistance is a crime," says a modiste. Why this rudimentary idea has so long eluded the feminine mind few husbands will be able to explain.

Not all the wild marksmen are found in the woods during the hunting season. A shooting gallery attendant in Chicago was killed the other day, a patron of the place making the mistake.

Now a Georgia woman sues for divorce because a kiss a year is not enough. And there was that other one who said she had never been kissed at all. What is the right proportion, anyhow?

A Boston woman has aroused her sex by proposing that bachelor maids be taxed \$5 a year. The justice of the proposition, many of them seem to think, hangs upon the point of whether their single blessedness is a luxury or a necessity.

## FIRST MESSAGE IN

### WILSON WASTES FEW WORDS IN TELLING CONGRESS WHAT IT SHOULD DO.

#### TARIFF REVISION HIS TOPIC

President Says the Schedules Must Be Radically Changed to Square With Present Conditions, but Work Requires Careful Consideration.

Washington, April 8.—President Wilson's first message to the Sixty-third congress, assembled in extraordinary session, was read in the senate and house today. It was surprisingly short, being in full as follows: To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I have called the congress together in extraordinary session because a duty was laid upon the party now in power at the recent elections which it ought to perform promptly, in order that the burden carried by the people under existing law may be lightened as soon as possible and in order, also, that the business interests of the country may not be kept too long in suspense as to what the fiscal changes are to be to which they will be required to adjust themselves. It is clear to the whole country that the tariff duties must be altered. They must be changed to meet the radical alteration in the conditions of our economic life which the country has witnessed within the last generation.

While the whole face and method of our industrial and commercial life were being changed beyond recognition the tariff schedules have remained what they were before the change began, or have moved in the direction they were given when no large circumstance of our industrial development was what it is today. Our task is to square them with the actual facts. The sooner that is done the sooner we shall escape from suffering from the facts and the sooner our men of business will be free to thrive by the law of nature (the nature of free business) instead of by the law of legislation and artificial arrangement.

**Business Not Normal.**  
We have seen tariff legislation wander very far afield in our day—very far indeed from the field in which our prosperity might have had a normal growth and stimulation. No one who looks the facts squarely in the face or knows anything that lies beneath the surface of action can fail to perceive the principles upon which recent tariff legislation has been based. We long ago passed beyond the modest notion of "protecting" the industries of the country and moved boldly forward to the idea that they were entitled to the direct patronage of the government. For a long time—a time so long that the men now active in public policy hardly remember the conditions that preceded it—we have sought in our tariff schedules to give each group of manufacturers or producers what they themselves thought that they needed in order to maintain a practically exclusive market as against the rest of the world. Consciously or unconsciously, we have built up a set of privileges and exemptions from competition behind which it was easy by any, even the crudest, forms of combination to organize monopoly; until at last, nothing is normal, nothing is obliged to stand the tests of efficiency and economy, in our world of big business, but everything thrives by concerted arrangement. Only new principles of action will save us from a final hard crystallization of monopoly and a complete loss of the influences that quicken enterprise and keep independent energy alive.

It is plain that those principles must be. We must abolish everything that bears even the semblance of privilege or of any kind of artificial advantage, and put our business men and producers under the stimulation of a constant necessity to be efficient, economical, and enterprising, masters of competitive supremacy, better workers and merchants than any in the world. Aside from the duties laid upon articles which we do not, and probably cannot, produce, therefore, and the duties laid upon luxuries and merely for the sake of the revenues they yield, the object of the tariff duties henceforth laid must be effective competition, the whetting of American wits by contest with the wits of the rest of the world.

**Development, Not Revolution.**

It would be unwise to move toward this end headlong, with reckless haste, or with strokes that cut at the very roots of what has grown up amongst us by long process and at our own invitation. It does not alter a thing to upset it and break it and deprive it of a chance to change. It destroys it. We must make changes in our fiscal laws, in our fiscal system, whose object is development, a more free and wholesome development, not revolution or upset or confusion. We

**Woman in New Sphere.**

Oporto is the only city in Portugal that can boast of having a feminine health inspector, a woman having been appointed by the government to a subinspectorship in the department of public health. Another striking appointment by the government comes with the selection of a well-known woman scholar to a professorship in ordinary at the Universities of Coimbra and Lisbon. The lady professor in question has been appointed to fill the chair in Germanic philosophy.

must build up trade, especially foreign trade. We need the outlet and the enlarged field of energy more than we ever did before. We must build up industry as well and must adopt freedom in the place of artificial stimulation only so far as it will build, not pull down. In dealing with the tariff the method by which this may be done will be a matter of judgment, exercised item by item.

To some not accustomed to the excitements and responsibilities of greater freedom our methods may in some respects and at some points seem heroic, but remedies may be heroic and yet be remedies. It is our business to make sure that they are genuine remedies. Our object is clear. If our motive is above just challenge and only an occasional error of judgment is chargeable against us, we shall be fortunate.

We are called upon to render the country a great service in more matters than one. Our responsibility should be met and our methods should be thorough, as thorough as moderate and well considered, based upon the facts as they are, and not worked out as if we were beginners. We are to deal with the facts of our own day, with the facts of no other, and to make laws which square with those facts. It is best, indeed it is necessary, to begin with the tariff. I will urge nothing upon you now at the opening of your session which can obscure that first object or divert our energies from that clearly defined duty. At a later time I may take the liberty of calling your attention to reforms which should press close upon the heels of the tariff changes, if not accompany them, of which the chief is the reform of our banking and currency laws; but just now I refrain. For the present, I put these matters on one side and think only of this one thing—of the changes in our fiscal system which may best serve to open once more the free channels of prosperity to a great people whom we would serve to the utmost and throughout both rank and file.

WOODROW WILSON.

The White House, April 8, 1913.

## FAMILY NAMES OF ROYALTY

Royal Personages Descended Mostly From Counts, Existing Long Before Surnames Came Into Use.

The royal families of Europe have not generally a surname because mostly (unlike the English houses of Stuart and Tudor, which were the respective surnames of the first king of each house, before he ascended the throne) they are descended in the male line from some territorial counts existing long previous to the period in which the somewhat modern custom of surnames prevailed. King George V derives in the male line from the ancient counts of Welfin (flourishing in the tenth century), afterwards electors of Saxony, dukes of Saxe Coburg, Gotha, etc. His ancestors in the male line were of the house of Este, one of whom, Azo of Este, married early in the tenth century the daughter and heiress of Guelph, duke of Bavaria, from which match sprang in the male line the dukes of Brunswick-Lunenburg, afterwards electors of Hanover, and kings of Great Britain. The members of the royal family are described by their princely titles in proceedings in the house of lords, and no allusion is made to any surname—for instance, they sign the test roll merely by their personal or Christian name, and we know nothing of any surname which appertained by right or by usage, to her late majesty, Queen Victoria, or to his majesty King George V.

**Bermuda Fish.**

At the market during a recent week many handsome fish were to be seen, several of them taken by American tourists, and afterward presented to the fisherman who "took them out." Large amber-jacks and bonitoes, splendid game fish and chubs, as plucky and "fifty" a fish as ever took bait, were well represented. Among the others seen on the market hooks and elsewhere were bluefish, yellowtails, red snappers, gray snappers, butterfish, gags, hamlets, "hines," salmon and black rockfish, porgies and red rockfish. "Nigger fish," the long ago despised fenny midget, has been metamorphosed to the now much sought after "choicest of the choice" of sea delicacies, the "butter fish."—Bermuda Colonists.

**"Soft" Job for Constable.**

Pension are not the only things commanded and forgotten. An inquisitive member of the British house of commons was struck one day by the presence of a policeman in one of the lobbies. He wondered why this particular lobby should always have a guardian strolling up and down, and made inquiries. The records of the house were searched and it was found that 50 years previously, when the lobby was being decorated, a policeman had been stationed there to keep members from soiling their clothes. The order never having been countermanded, the constable had kept his beat for half a century.

**Keeping Mind in Condition.**

No mind is first class that is not continually reading books and conversing with men that require an effort to be understood. The novel-soaked intellect, gormandizing upon easy reading, grows flabby.

**Of the "Bacchae" of Euripides.**

A thing never to be done again, scarcely to be understood, recognized as the last witness to a beauty of which the secret was lost and the ancient mold broken.—Gilbert Murray.

## ALL TELL STORIES OF HEROIC DEEDS

### Survivors of the Flood Disaster Proud of Record Made by Brothers

#### NEEDS OF OTHERS PUT FIRST

No One Has Cause to Be Ashamed of Spirit Displayed in Agonizing Time—Some Fearful Experiences Brought to Light.

Chicago—"Women and children first."

This world-old cry, made more memorable when the Titanic disaster thrilled the world, echoed over the flood-stricken districts of Ohio and Indiana. Refugees who reached Chicago told innumerable stories of men risking their lives to save the women and children.

The unwritten law of the sea was observed on the inland rivers. The entire tenor of stories told by refugees was one of bravery, self-sacrifice and devotion to the weak and unprotected. "Women and children first."

**Only One of Many.**

"What is your name?" asked the register who received refugees at Dayton, O., of a slender person in men's clothing.

"Norma Thurma," was the reply. Norma came in with Ralph Myers, his wife and little baby. Myers had climbed a telegraph pole first. He let down a rope to his wife, who tied it to a meal sack which contained their baby, three months old. Myers pulled the rope with its precious burden up and then let it down to aid his wife. Holding on to two thin wires, he traveled across the cable a full block to safety.

**Whole Families on Roofs.**

All of the first terrible night, while the city of Peru, Ind., was in inky darkness because of the cutting off of the gas and electric light supply, men, women and children, and in some instances entire families, lay flat where they had crawled to the roofs of their homes, waiting for daylight to bring relief. Hundreds of others were jammed in the courthouse and lodge buildings, which were in the only four blocks of the city not under water.

The first thought of rescue parties was to send into the town boats to carry to safety those who were threatened with drowning. Telephone communication had been opened with points in the residence and business districts and from those marooned in buildings it was learned that many persons, including some women who held their children in their arms, had been on roofs exposed to an almost freezing temperature all night. One man telephoned he had seen several fall from exhaustion and slip into the water. It was the purpose of the rescuers first to reach those in greatest danger. Hundreds of others huddled together at the courthouse, although in want of food and water, were to be taken later.

**Heroes in All Classes.**

If a great loss of life was averted at Peru, this is due to some heroes of the Owen Wister type, river men and water rats from surrounding lakes, who by unbelievable prowess with a pair of frail oars rescued the doomed, and in splendid harmony with their virile efforts shined the spirit of women who valiantly helped, supremely oblivious to distressing surroundings. Among the latter are Mrs. R. H. Eouslog, Mrs. R. C. Edwards, and Mrs. Albert Shirk, all three wives of local millionaires, and also leaders in the self-sacrifices required to provide sandwiches, coffee and smiles to a panic stricken multitude in emergency quarters. Among the boatmen two brothers, Charley and Ted Knight, are praised on the corners left in Peru. Ted, with W. A. Huff, a dentist, braved the turbulent waters of the Wabash river, cutting off Peru on the south side and rendering uncertain the fate of the inhabitants of South Peru. According to the report the two rescuers reached the opposite shore alive, after having been overturned several times.

**The Man on the Roof.**

There were two heroes on the Dayton floods. Their names are M. B. Stohl and C. D. Williamson, and they are employees of the American Telegraph and Telephone company.

Stohl is a wire chief at Dayton. He reached the Dayton office of his company late the night before the floods came. The rush of the waters put all the telephone batteries and power out of commission. Forgetting thoughts of escape, Stohl rummaged around until he found a lineman's test set. With this he rigged up a sending and receiving apparatus, and cut in upon the wire on the roof of the four-story building. This wire connected him with Phoneton, a testing station eight miles away. Thus he established communication with Williamson, whose batteries were still working.

Then Stohl sent messages from the flooded city, otherwise cut off from communication with the outside world. All night he stuck to his post. All next day he remained. The following noon found him still on the roof of a building whose foundations were being sapped by the waters.

There he stayed in the rain and cold, with the prospect of death staring him

in the face every moment. He sobbed a strong man's sob as he told his tale of death and desolation; of floating wreckage bearing men, women and children doomed to death; of dead bodies borne upon the crest of the waters; of piteous sights, in themselves enough to unnerve the bravest of men. But he stuck to his post.

**Surgeon Tells Graphic Story.**

Dr. Ray B. Harris, a police surgeon of Dayton, Ohio, and one of the chief workers among the injured immediately after the cyclone, told a graphic story of the sufferings of the hundreds who were hurt.

"When we began to collect the bodies we realized for the first time the fearful state of affairs," said the physician. "It was as gruesome a task as I ever worked at. Some of the bodies were twisted into frightful shapes and some had pieces of wreckage—wood and iron—driven through their bodies. Dozens were smothered to death, some were burned, still others were crushed and beaten to death by the flying timbers. "Every physician in the city, and even the medical students, were at work Sunday night and all day Monday. I impressed two dentists myself, although I didn't want any teeth drawn. They worked like Trojans, too.

"Some of the taxicab drivers thought it was a golden opportunity to reap a harvest, and demanded huge sums for carrying the injured to the hospitals. The doctors wouldn't stand for anything like that, and I personally thrashed two drivers who presumed to haggle."

Another husky young doctor had an argument with a chauffeur, who demanded \$5 a piece for conveying two injured women to a hospital. When he would not yield the physician seized a piece of board and knocked the man senseless with it. Then he took the chauffeur to the hospital with the women and ministered to him.

It is such incidents as this that evidence the fearful night of terror and panic and the day of sorrow that followed.

**Hang to Roof Thirty Hours.**

After hanging to the roof of their home for thirty hours, with a strong wind blowing and a heavy snow falling, August Schmidt, wife and two children were rescued. None of them could move a muscle, being chilled through. They were removed to Van Cleve School, where hundreds of other rescued were taken.

"I'd have fallen into the water if it hadn't been for daddy," exclaimed the little girl, who was first of the four to recover sufficiently to talk.

"When the water came into the house we had to climb on the roof. Daddy held me and mamma held brother. Oh, it was cold. I thought I was going to die, but daddy kept hold of me."

A little boy, who, during the night clung in full sight of the rescuers, was rescued. He probably will die. The little fellow was discovered after the flood had risen so high he could not weather the waters.

**Heroic Rescues Common.**

From all parts of Dayton come stories of heroic rescues. The stolid volunteers pay no attention to them. All of them for three days have constantly offered their lives to save others. Several of these men have given their lives on rescue work. Their names are unknown. Watchers on the banks saw them trying to reach persons in floating houses, saw their boats upset and the men go down.

Late in the day a large frame house floated down the river. Four women were in the windows. As they neared the Main street bridge they waved at the crowd on the banks and the building struck the pieces. There was a swirl in the murky waters and a little farther down stream the debris appeared, but none of the women.

**Victims Are Cheerful.**

One of the remarkable features was the cheerful spirit with which flood victims viewed their plight. This was Dayton's first great flood in many years. Much of the submerged area had been considered safe from high water, but as the majority of residents of these sections looked out on all sides upon a great sweep of muddy, swiftly moving water, they seemed undisturbed. In some of the poorer sections the attitude of the marooned was not so cheerful. As a motor boat passed before the second floor of one partly submerged house a man leaned out and threatened to shoot unless they took off his wife and a baby that had just been born. The woman, almost dying, was let down from the window by a rope and taken to a place of refuge.

Further on, members of a motor boat party were startled by shots in the second floor of a house about which five feet of water swirled. The boat was stopped and a man peered from the window of the house.

"Why are you shooting?" he was asked.

"Oh, just amusing myself shooting at rats that came upstairs. When are you going to take me out of here?" he replied.

The bodies of a woman and a baby were seen floating down Jefferson street, one of Dayton's main thoroughfares. It was thought they came from the district north of the river.

**Go Insane, Slay Families.**

There were stories of insanity caused by the flood at Dayton. A father had killed his four children and his wife and then leaped into the flood.

Children had been born in boats that were carrying their mothers to

places or safety, and on the roofs of buildings, only to die from exposure.

The suffering of the survivors huddled together in the marooned buildings was awful. Food and water could not be taken to them.

Foreigners killed their countrymen and even members of their families in their desperate efforts to obtain food, according to John Volbrecht of Yukawa street, in North Dayton, who was taken from the one remaining abutments of the Herman street bridge. Volbrecht said he was at his home with his family when the flood struck North Dayton. The house was picked up by the current and carried against the Herman street bridge. Volbrecht said he clung to the bridge and didn't know what became of his family.

One woman with a ten-day-old baby climbed over the roofs of three houses to reach the rescuers.

**Many Rescued by a Cable.**  
Many thrilling stories were told by the Dayton refugees who had been trapped in their attics and on their roofs in the very heart of the flood. A. J. Bard of Belmont avenue, who was penned in the City National Bank building on Third street, near Main, Tuesday, was rescued.

"One hundred and fifty of us were caught in the building," said Mr. Bard. "We remained there until the fire started, then we began to plan an escape."

"We cut the elevator cable and obtained a ball of twine and some small wire from one of the offices. We attracted a boatman, who risked his life to come to us. We gave the boatman one end of the twine and he rowed to the old courthouse. He then pulled the wire over and after that the heavy cable.

"One end of the cable was made fast in the bank building and the other in the old courthouse. Then, with only the light of the burning structure, the 150 persons in the bank building made their way, hand over hand, along the cable over the swirling torrent to the courthouse. I believe every one, men and women, made the trip in safety. During our imprisonment I had two crackers and a slice of chipped beef to eat."

**Only Doctor a Drug Fiend.**

Terrible scenes were reported from West Indianapolis. Conditions in the flooded district were made worse by the fact that the only physician who was there to attend sufferers was a victim of the morphine habit. In the Methodist church a woman rescued from the bottoms gave premature birth to twins. The physician, what with the horror of his duty and his inability to obtain more of the drug, went insane, and after making three unsuccessful attempts to jump from a window, was placed in a straight-jacket.

**Forty Dead at Bridge.**

Richard Lee, an engineer on the Pennsylvania, who brought in the last train over that line from Logansport, reported a terrible condition at the Pennsylvania bridge over the Wabash on the outskirts of Logansport.

"This bridge is braced across an island and is as near indestructible as a bridge can be made," said Mr. Lee. "It is eighteen miles down stream from Peru and has caught all the debris from that town.

"I think we saw the remains of more than 100 houses stacked up against this bridge, with the current tugging and pulling at them. We could make out thirty or forty dead bodies in the crushed lumber, and it seemed as if some section of Peru must have been overwhelmed suddenly and swept down stream to destruction."

**Robber Prices of Boatmen.**

Boatmen in Peru, Ind., reaped fortunes by carrying flood sufferers from the danger zone at exorbitant prices, according to M. S. Scott, a traveling salesman of New York, who arrived from Peru with two other traveling men.

"The condition at Peru," said Mr. Scott, "cannot be told. I was at a hotel across the street from the courthouse and last night six babies were born to women who lay on the bare floor of the building. When we learned of this we had them rowed across the street and gave them our rooms. The boatmen charged \$5 each to row three women across the street. We paid \$15 to be hauled three miles, and were lucky to get off that cheaply."

**Passengers Give Refund Money.**

The flood relief fund collected in Chicago was increased \$152 by the two hours' delay of the Twentieth Century Limited from New York. For every hour the train is late the passengers are given \$1 by the company. It arrived in Chicago two hours behind time.

J. L. Daube of Philadelphia conceived the idea of giving the \$2 which would be refunded by the railroad company to the fund. He made known his intentions to Joseph Horowitz of New York and Fred K. Townsend of Rochester, who also were passengers. They became enthusiastic and formed a committee to collect the refund slips of all the passengers on the train. Out of eighty passengers seven readily gave up their slips. Another four was an Englishman just rived. The flood situation was planned to him and Daube pictured sufferings of the victims.

"I don't believe it," declared Englishman. "It is some baby A can scheme to defraud strangers. Show me your credentials. I heard of any flood. I know all your schemes in this country fraud travelers."