SURVIVORS TELL OF FLOOD THRILLS

Lecturer Saw 28 Bodies Recovered at Delaware, O.

MEANEST MAN A BOAT OWNER

College Girls Relate Death Scenes and Heroic Rescue Work by the Students—Stories of Other Refugees.

Chicago.—Thrilling stories of the flooded districts in Ohio were told by Rev. E. O. O'Neal, who returned to this city from a lecture tour. He saw rescuers take 28 bodies from the river at Delaware, O.

"All of the small towns along the river have been swept away," he said. "The greatest problem is food. The victims are starving and freezing to death. Those who are able to work are making every effort to rescue and help others. There is no communication between towns.

"When at Delaware I saw college students make many thrilling rescues by swimming out into the swift current and swimming back with a flood victim. One young man swam out and and rescued 30 persons in one day. He was the bravest fellow I ever saw.

Women and Children Afloat.

"I saw a house with one woman and three children clinging to the roof floating down the stream. The house was whirling and bobbing up and down in the water. The woman was screaming for help. Persons on the edge of the flood had a small boat, but they could not row fast enough to catch up with the house.

"The house bore down on the Pennsylvania railroad bridge and crashed against it. The mother caught the bridge and went down. The children went down, but came up again near a tree. The eldest child helped the other two and help on to the tree. The boat put out and rescued all of them.

"A few minutes later a house with a man about 75 years and his wife floated down the stream. The woman was lying on the roof. The old man was holding her. Suddenly the house struck a tree and the brick chimney fell off. Then we saw the old man lift his wife in his arms and carry her to the chimney hole in the roof and let her down into it. When the rescuers put out in a boat and caught up with the house, one of the rescuers inquired of the woman.

"'She is dead,' said the old man. 'She died two hours ago, and I was afraid to let her lie on the roof because the water would carry her away.'

Sees Man and Woman Drown.

"I saw another house with a man and woman clinging to the chimney to keep from falling off. The house struck a tree and the chimney crumbled. Both went down before the boat reached them and we never saw them again. These are only a few instance of the horrible things seen in the flooded district.

"I went from Delaware to Prospect, and the same tragedies were repeated. At Prospect I saw the meanest man in the world. The meanest man, I think, is a farmer who owned a boat at Prospect. He lived across the river from the town. He lent his boat to a Baptist minister who used it for rescue work. They saved more than a dozen women and children during the day. It was the only boat in the town.

Farmer Demands His Boat.

"Although the minister could rescue but two persons at a time he was doing noble work. Many persons were swept away before the boat could reach them. Late in the afternoon the farmer came to the shore and announced he wanted the boat. He declared he would take the boat by force. He said he wanted the boat to go across the river and attend to some business.

"The minister refused to give up the boat, but offered to row the farmer across the dangerous river, if he could keep the boat. The farmer grudgingly assented, and a newspaper man from Marion and the minister rowed him across. It was the first attempt to take the boat across the swift river and was extremely dangerous.

"The preacher declared he would take any risk in order to keep the boat. They landed the farmer across the river with much difficulty. They started back and when in the middle of the stream the boat capsized, and both went down. With the boat hundreds of persons could have been rescued.

Bread Famine at Delaware.

"The victims need food more than anything else. There is a bread famine at Delaware. To show they were willing to do anything to help the sufferers more than 100 students at Wesleyan college volunteered to leave the city so there would be 100 less to feed. The students departed at night for their homes in different parts of the country.

"At Celina I saw the same suffering. The town was under ten feet of water. I saw them take ten bodies from the water at Massillon, O. Prospect, O., is under 14 feet of water, and the river at that point is four miles wide. I saw them take more than a dozen bodies from the water.

"The reports of the dead have not been sent in from these small towns and the country will be appalled when the full number is known. From what I saw I do not think the reports have been exaggerated.

"Piqua and Fostoria are under water, and many people are drowned. The nearest I could get to Dayton was Piqua. Most of the town was under water. It was impossible to get to Dayton."

Co-Eds Tell of Horrors.

Four weary young women, co-eds from Ohio Wesleyan university at Delaware, O., climbed from a Pullman on a delayed Lake Shore train in the La Salle street station. They were the first arrivals in Chicago from the actual scenes of death and desolation attending the floods throughout central Ohio.

Eagerly questioned by newspaper men, the young women talked freely of their experiences and painted graphic word pictures of the horrors of the inundation of a large part of Delaware.

They were Miss Florence Wyman of 3633 Sheffield avenue, student in general work and instructor in the art school of the university; Edith and Esther Quayle of 233 North Harvey street, Oak Park, and Mabel Lees of 325 Elmwood avenue, Oak Park.

Fear Horror to Follow.

Miss Wyman, who had chaperoned the party on the trip, was the spokesman, but the other girls broke in from time to time with eager ejaculations to emphasize the horror of the tale she told.

"The thought that is uppermost in my mind," said Miss Wyman, "is not so much of the horror that has passed as of the greater horror that must inevitably come to these poor people in Delaware and elsewhere throughout the flooded district. There are some dead bodies still in the houses at Delaware, and thousands elsewhere in Ohio, and it is staggering to the imagination to attempt to conjure up the picture of desolation, famine and pestilence that will follow the recession of the waters.

"The flood itself was like a horrible nightmare. The water crept up slowly, but, oh, so steadily and relentlessly. First it was six inches deep in some of the lower streets; then a foot deep, and at last it had covered all the lower part of town and was lapping at the foot of the hills, while the houses in the flooded portion stood, many of them, with only the upper stories and roofs visible.

Hear Prayers for Safety.

"And on nearly every house there was a family, or what was left of the family, clinging to the ridgepole and chimneys and praying for deliverance.

"The university stands on the highest hill in town, and we were not affected by the flood itself. But all night, that first night, the 200 girls in Monnett hall, our dormitory, walked the floor and wept and prayed as the wails of the unfortunates only a few blocks away were borne to their ears. Closed windows could not keep out the sound. Now and then a woman shrieked above the general lamentations, and we knew when that sound reached us that some one had seen a loved relative, an aged father or mother, or perhaps a child, lose the grip of numbed fingers and slide off into the black, chill waters.

"Throughout the night the men students and members of the faculty did what they could to rescue the sufferers, but we had no boats at the university and it was almost impossible to guide a raft through the blackness of the night, which was intensified by a cold, drizzling rain.

Rescue Work Makes Heroes.

"As soon as dawn came the boys got together in an organized rescue corps. Our school produced a hundred heroes in half an hour. Every one of those students risked death on the flimsy rafts they were able to construct, but they never hesitated. They found some small boats, too, and did as well as they could with these. Prof. W. E. Dixon, the physical director of the university, headed the work of rescue. He had a dozen active lieutenants in the work of directing operations.

"Some of the houses could not be reached at all. The rafts were unmanageable, and the few boats were smashed one after another as they were caught by the eddying currents. Every time a boat was smashed two or three of the boys would be thrown into water ten or fifteen feet deep, but they all swam out in safety.

"Well, when they found how impossible it was to get actual contact with the houses they went to the nearest houses they could reach and took ropes and pulleys from a hardware store that had escaped the flood.

"They would tie a bolt to a light line and throw it over to a house where there were persons clinging on the roof. These people would catch the light line, pull over a heavier one and a pulley and set up a running line of cable by making fast to a chimney or house tower.

"The boys must have known something about breeches buoy work, for as soon as they had a line to a house they would rig up a chair and pass it over. Then the people would be hauled across. I guess they must have taken more than 100 of the different roofs. One woman, who weighed more than 200 pounds, started across in a chair. The pulley was fastened to a chimney and the chimney toppled over. The woman went into the water, but they kept hauling her in and she clung to the chair. She was half drowned when they got her up.

Take Refuge in "Frat" Houses.

"The men students have responded nobly in time of distress, and the Phi Kappa Psi, Sigma Chi, and Beta Theta Pi fraternity houses, which are on hills, have been turned over for sleeping places for women and children. A Mr. Houseman and a Mr. Sulliver manned the boats sent down by the life saving station at Toledo, and saved fifteen persons. The students are doing practically all of the work of saving people and bringing what food there is to the starving men, women and children.

"The property loss in the city, not counting personal property, is over $2,000,000. There is danger of fire, because the co-eds are using candles for lights.

"We know of thirteen deaths: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melcher and their two sons, Ralph, 6 years old, and Lewis, 4 years old; Mrs. Silas Smith and her two sons and one little daughter, 1 year old; Miss Hazel Jones, a 15-year-old girl; Miss Hazel Dunbar, Mrs. Slosson, William Hessey, William Fielding and James Maine.

Dies After Being Rescued.

"William Fielding clung to a tree for three days and was rescued only to die of exposure. A Mr. Rainer was marooned in the top of a tree for three days and a half and was rescued. He is now ill from exposure and it is thought he will get pneumonia.

"A little girl was picked up from a raft on which she had floated five miles from Stratford. She is ill of exposure, but it is believed, she will live."

Other Refugees Arrive.

Every train that came in from the east brought men and women who had escaped from Indiana after arduous, roundabout trips and disheartening delays. Perhaps none of these refugees had a more exciting experience than that of Frank Jamieson, a commercial traveler of Muncie, Ind.

For thirty-six hours Jamieson was marooned with eighty-five other men and women guests and employes of the Barnett hotel in Logansport. The basement and first floor were flooded, water standing eight feet deep in the office. All there was to eat was some corned beef and coffee, which one of the women heated over a small gasoline stove. In the basement, under water, was $3,500 worth of fine food which could not be reached.

Wednesday afternoon a man rowed down the street near the hotel and Jamieson hailed him. He had only a small skiff and there was room for one passenger. Jamieson offered him $10 to be ferried out of town and the boatman accepted the offer. No one else in the hotel dared risk the trip, feeling safer in the building than adrift on the waters, but Jamieson climbed out of the second story window and took a seat in the boat.

Five Miles in Row Boat.

"We rowed for five or six miles, I should think," said Jamieson, in describing his experience. "The water gradually grew shallow and finally I debarked in a field, where I was about knee deep in mud and water. I got a farmer to drive me a few miles further on, where I caught a train at a crossing of the steam and interurban tracks.

"As the train was passing Warsaw we saw a horrible thing. A farmer was driving a team attached to a light wagon. He had a passenger, apparently a traveling man, and they waved at the train, which slowed down and was about to stop for them. The horses were knee deep in water and the bed of the wagon lapped the flood now and then, but they came on confidently and seemed likely to make the tracks in safety.

Suddenly, however, the wagon and horses disappeared from view. It seemed as if they must have struck a sinkhole or something, but the queer part of it was that they didn't come up. The train waited for ten minutes, but not even a bubble came to the surface of the pool where the men and horses had disappeared. It was a terrible thing, and several women on the train who saw it became hysterical and were restored with extreme difficulty."

Insanity and Suicide.

At Brookville, where the loss of life is estimated at 20 to 50, insanity and suicide followed in the wake of the flood. Five parents who had seen their children drowned or who feared they met that fate are reported to have committed suicide.

With the World's Workers

Review of Progress That Is Being Made Along All Lines of Endeavor

DO YOUR WORK RIGHT

Always Well to Remember That a Task Not Properly Finished Is Mark of a Poor Man.

TEST OF EFFICIENCY SHOWN

Thorough Completion of Labor Once Undertaken is Only Standard of Value by Which a Worker May Properly Be Judged.

Among German proverbs there is none that appeals to the practical man more forcefully than does this one—"Work half done is undone." Perhaps in this proverb may be found the keynote to the conscientious thoroughness which characterizes Germans in their vocations and professions. We Americans may be more familiar with the phrase "Made in Germany," but everyone of us who has examined anything made in Germany, knows that it is complete to the minutest detail.

Between German manufacturers and American there was once a difference of workmanship that seriously reflected the haste which characterized production on this side the Atlantic. In late years, however, this contrast has gradually disappeared until American-made products frequently show as good if not better workmanship, especially in high-class goods. Scientific and technical journals have frequently cited this fact as proof of more painstaking care and greater skill; they have also proven that with better finished products our commerce has gradually increased until it now exceeds that of any other nation.

In other words, Americans have passed the stage of "work half done" and entered upon a period of "work well done." And it is this one requirement that today dominates all production in this country, whether it be in the manufacture of a great printing press, or in the unloading of a load of coal into a man's cellar. It was the unloading of a load of coal in a sloppy, slipshod, careless manner that emphasized the importance of work well done to the writer of this article. When the man had drawn a his chute and driven away, nearly a half a barrel of coal was left upon the ground.

The test of efficiency is today not how much a man can do, but how much he can do well, and by "well" is meant to do it as he should do it, that the product will sell in competition with the products of other men, and of other countries. Of course, he is expected to accomplish his task in a reasonable time, else the cost of production would be so large as to materialy increase the selling price of the product; but time is a mere detail of the problem, as the quality of the product is what is open to inspection. Sometimes when quality is superior a higher price can be obtained.

If there is one thing more than another important to the man who sells his brains and hands, it is quality of product, for it determines his skillfulness and this in turn fixes his wage. Every young man starting in a trade might do well to have above his bench that old German proverb, "Work half done is undone."—Pennsylvania Grit.

IT CAN BE DONE.

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But he, with a chuckle, replied
That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.
So he buckled right in, with the trace of a grain
On his face. If he worried he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

Somebody scoffed: "Oh, you'll never do that;
At least no one ever has done it."
But he took off his coat, and he took off his hat,
And the first thing he knew he'd begun it;
With the lift of his chin, and bit of a grin,
Without any doubting or quiddit,
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done,
There are thousands to prophesy failure;
There are thousand to point you to one, but to one,
The dangers that wait to assail you;
But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,
Then take off your coat and go to it;
Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing
That "cannot be done," and you'll do it.

—Honey Comb Briefs.

Some Don'ts for Office Use.

Don't think yourself qualified to run the ranch when a tenderfoot in business. You must meet the fate of other fresh tenderfoots—be run off the place.

Don't lie down on your job. You may think yourself indispensable, but the boss prefers a hustler, and is looking around for one.

Don't be scatterbrained. The worker who commands big money is the one who thinks quickly, talks concisely and comes to the front in emergencies.

Don't be slovenly. Appearances are a big percentage in success. The one who is neat, trim and well groomed—which does not mean extravagant dressing—is a credit to the establishment and stands a better chance when the office force is being reduced than does the showy or "sloppy" fellow worker.

Don't be flirtatious. The one who makes good is the one who forgets looks and sex and sticks strictly to business—in office hours.

Don't be a talker. You may think your line of gossip interesting, but the "big boss," overhearing, gets a distrust of your discretion that will not swell your pay envelope.

Démand Real Worth

MAN MUST MAKE GOOD, AND EMPLOYERS ASK MUCH.

Actual Earning Value Is the One Thing by Which One Is Judged, in the World's Harsh Light.

This is the story of a young fellow who is forging to the front after many handicaps and a hard struggle. He arrived in Chicago four years ago with a wife and three children and $4.15. He did not know any one in the city and had not the least idea of where he would find a job.

He was reared in Alabama, commencing work in a store in a small town when fifteen years old. At seventeen he was made manager of another store in the same town. He was getting $85 a month at nineteen, when he got married.

One night a fire wiped out the business, which carried no insurance, and sent the concern into bankruptcy and the manager out of a job. He saw an ad in a Birmingham newspaper for a shoe salesman. He applied to the manager, but was turned down because of his lack of experience. He then went to the superintendent and offered to put in two weeks without pay to show what he could do. This proposition was accepted, but it made the manager angry, and the clerk was given the worst of it throughout the two weeks.

He stuck, though, and at the expiration of the time the superintendent handed him $20 and put him on at regular salary. He remained with the concern for nine years, when he launched a business for himself. This happened in the panic year of 1907 and the business did not prove a success.

He then set out for Chicago with his family and got a place as a shoe clerk. That was four years ago. He is now buyer for one of the city's big retail concerns in that line and feels that he has finally "landed."

His notion is that the young fellow who wants to succeed must forget what he is hired to do and do every thing there is to be done, and do it better than any one else ever did it.—Chicago Tribune.

Recent Inventions.

To hold a flower upright in a vase or other receptacle a New York woman has patented a perforated metal tube into which its stem may be inserted.

From Switzerland comes a recently invented head covering for women which can be worn as a simple hood or twisted into nearly a dozen forms of hats.

A small fan, revolved by a motor or clockwork, features a new respiratory helmet to draw air expelled by a man's lungs away from his face.

In England there has been patented a combination of opera glasses and sound intensifier for the use of playgoers whose hearing is impaired.

Though only one-tenth of an inch in diameter, a new steel wire for aeroplane guys has a tensile strength of 350,000 pounds to the square inch.

After 20 years of experimenting a Philadelphia scientist has succeeded in hatching eggs of diamond backed terrapin in an incubator.

Wage Workers' Bank.

An industrial bank has been opened in St. Louis to meet the needs of workingmen who must borrow small sums. It is not a charitable institution, but is to be run on business methods; nevertheless its promoters hope to strike a blow at the loan sharks. Any wage earner of good character and reasonable good earning capacity may borrow from $50 to $200 on his note, indorsed by two of his fellow workers. The interest is 6 per cent and the repayment is to be at the rate of $1 a week for each $50 borrowed. The actual rate of interest, of course, would be far higher, and comes to about 14 per cent or 18 per cent from the banker's point of view, since the money can be reinvested, but this is moderate for the service rendered and the security demanded.

OH! MY BACK!

A stubborn backache that hangs on, week after week, is cause to suspect kidney trouble, for when the kidneys are inflamed and swollen, bending the back brings a sharp twinge that almost takes the breath away.

It's hard to work and just as hard to rest or sleep.

Doan's Kidney Pills revive sluggish kidneys—relieve congested, aching kidneys. The proof is an amazing collection of backache testimonials.

AN INDIANA CASE

S. H. Beckolt, 863 S. Meridian St., Portland, Ind., says: "My back ached terribly, my hands and feet were badly swollen. I had terrible headaches and mornings my back was so lame I had to get out of bed on my hands and knees. I doctored without success until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. I improved steadily and before long was entirely cured."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

SAD PREDICAMENT.

"I have come to ask your daughter's wing."

"Alas! Mr. Drake, I'm afraid you will have to wait until some new ones grow in. The farmer clipped our wings this morning."

Personality.

Personality is just one's centralized experience of the world, and there is no way of making it greater except by making that experience greater and more centralized; in other words, being a bigger, broader, better man or woman. Every intellectual achievement, every moral victory, every bit of solid work, will leave personality richer, profounder, more delicate. In fact, to cultivate it, the plan is don't cultivate it. Let it alone and do your duty and it will grow.—E. B. Andrews, in the International Journal of Ethics.

Profound Criticism.

Kin Hubbard, the Indiana humorist—one of them, that is to say—once was assigned to cover a performance of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Hubbard had his brain-child, old "Abe Martin," report the play. This was the critique: "Uncle Tom's Cabin' played down t' Melodeon hall las' night. Th' dogs was good, but they had poor support."—Everybody's Magazine.

Lamentable Ignorance.

Mrs. Keller—Cooks are such ignorant things, nowadays. Mrs. Justwed—Aren't they? They can't do the simplest things. I asked mine to make some sweetbreads the other day and she said she couldn't.—McCall's Magazine.

For Curling Feathers.

To curl a feather that has become damaged with rain or dew sprinkle it thickly with common salt and shake before a bright fire until dry, when you will find it as good as new.

But it isn't every high flyer who reaches the top.

FLY TO PIECES.

The Effect of Coffee on Highly Organized People.

"I have been a coffee user for years, and about two years ago got into a very serious condition of dyspepsia and indigestion. It seemed to me I would fly to pieces. I was so nervous that at the least noise I was distressed, and many times could not straighten myself up because of the pain."

"Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.

"My physician told me I must not eat any heavy or strong food, and ordered a diet, giving me some medicine. I followed directions carefully, but kept on using coffee and did not get any better.

"Last winter my husband, who was away on business, had Postum served to him in the family where he boarded. He liked it so well that when he came home he brought some with him. We began using it and I found it most excellent.

"While I drank it my stomach never bothered me in the least, and I got over my nervous troubles. When the Postum was gone we returned to coffee, then my stomach begin to hurt me as before, and the nervous conditions came on again.

"That showed me exactly what was the cause of the whole trouble, so I quit drinking coffee altogether and kept on using Postum. The bad troubles left again and have never returned."

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

INVENTION NOTES.

How to Paint a Tin Roof.

In painting a new tin roof, clean all rosin and acid off with coal oil, wash with strong soda water, and rinse with clear clean water. Treated in this manner, the paint will not scale off and leave the tin exposed.

First Power House.

The first electric power house in this country consisted of a small shack at Appleton, Wis., housing a small generator driven by a waterwheel.

The new anesthetic composed of essence of orange, ether and chloroform has been officially adopted by the United States navy.

A pneumatic machine for cutting wire rope or chain under water, where it would be incorrigible, chase hand tools, has been invented in England.

To amuse children and teach them to save money a Connecticut man has patented a bank into which the figure of a donkey butts a coin when placed in a slot.

Avoid Overheating.

The danger of overheating which attends incandescent lamp sockets containing a resistance unit to lessen the brilliancy of the light is avoided by distributing the resistance through a cord, provided with a regulating switch at the end.

American Typewriters.

The United States supplies Russia with three-fourths of its typewriters, twenty kinds of American machines being sold there.