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Fine Job Work.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE OF OHIO COUNTY

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DARK CONTINENT HERE AT HAND

Missionary People should
Watch things at Home.

Divorces Sell for Quarter, Swap
Wives Within Hour's Ride of
World's Biggest City.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 15.—"Why do the good, civilized folk of America ignore a countryside people with adults who are mentally children, strong, self-willed men and women of native stock who are without reason, judgement or self-control?"

Miss Elizabeth Kite, State Agent for the New Jersey School for Feeble Minded, put the question with a finality that accused. "You doubt the possibility? Then come with me to the Pines. You will find the district a plague spot of moral contagion—a feeder for our jails, almshouses and hospitals."

Next morning found us motoring thru a lonely tract of 2,000 square miles between the barren coast of New Jersey and the fertile Delaware valley. This area of scrub, cranberry bogs and salt marsh is peopled with families of degenerates.

The present day inhabitants are entirely native stock. Two of the Piney families go back to Quaker days and boast William Penn's name on still existing marriage certificates. The typical imbeciles "husband" and "wife" are the direct descendants of the first Governor of New Jersey.

Of churches there are none, nor any organized moral influence. Schools are few and far between. The dispensers of law are local squires conceitedly ignorant of law, but maintaining more or less successfully, according to their own rectitude, a semblance of order.

"The people of the Pines have ways of their own," says Squire Joyce, a justice of the peace for thirty years. "They are human beings but not domesticated." "Not domesticated." "Not domesticated" is good.

About these shacks forgather typical Piney women, perfectly healthy but startlingly repellent, low-browed, barefooted women with hoarse voices, rotting teeth, touseled hair and tattered clothing, women laxy, childish, unique in manners and morals.

Ignorance and neglect have made these women moral outlaws. Few among them ever heard of the commandments, nine in ten are so feeble in mind that they live disorderly lives with no intention of wrongdoing.

"No, I ain't never had no learning," says Lil, the imbecile mother of ten children. "I can count if you give me time. But I ain't never had nobody to keef for me, an' I had to keef for myself as best I could."

"I ain't so stupid as you'd think," pleads Bertha, a normal-looking woman who cannot draw the outline of a square from a copy on the table.

"No, I never went to school," says Ford, who at thirty has the mind of a child of nine and knows neither the date, the season nor the names of the months.

May, his childish "wife," tosses her head. "Dear me, that's nothing; half the world can't read and write," she protests.

Ford, vigorous and boyish-looking, "married" May "by the squire, having secured from that worthy for 25 cents a writin' of separation from two previous wives. Such writin's are considered handy to show in case of trouble. The Magistrate knew, none better, that getting a divorce proves a perplexing formality when both parties to the contract have other husbands and wives. For instance:

Ford's brother, Jim, a graduate of three State prisons, deserted his idiot wife to "marry" the imbecile Clarissa who had three husbands. Later Jim traded Clarissa to Lem Oldman for \$1.50 and a quart of crude rum. Later still Jim secured another "wife," Louisa, by a similar trade with her "husband." "I to you I wain't read, I wain't," says poor simple Louisa, whose mind is but eight years old, who she has four living husbands. "You see, Pete worked right agin me, an' his folks done dirt on me carting every now, so I haint got no more patience. Then, Zoo, Jim is marm's sister's son."

Let it be remembered that this

communal condition spreads a contagion of evil about unnumbered New Jersey towns. The nomads who drift to the woods, the women running the roads, are solid against every one not of their lawless tribe.

Their children, strong in body but feeble in mind, survive by chance, not care. "No my kids ain't baptised," confessed Stumpy Sal, the well-meaning, mentally eight-year-old mother of six; "but I had them insured. You can't never tell what'll come on children. I lost two in eight months. They cost me a harray of a lot of money. Goin' some, wasn't it? Lucky I know how yo' cure 'em of croup and asthma. How do I do it? I ain't telling you nothing. First you stand the child up by a door and measure off the top of his head. Then dig a hole in the jam, put in some hair from the child's crown, an' plug up the hole with bread dough. When that child grows taller than the hole it won't have no more asthma."

Consider the intermarried Dixon-Osborn clan, 199 individuals, of whom thirteen are normal, 124 degenerates, twenty illegitimate, and twenty-two criminals, living on the outskirts of a country town.

Imbecile Betale married defective Zacher and became the mother of nine feeble-minded children, twelve feeble-minded grand-children, twenty-three feeble-minded great-grandchildren. Of these one died in infancy, eight lived in public institutions; no one knows how many went to jail. One granddaughter, Mag, bore eight illegitimate children. In three generations, twenty-eight illegitimates, twenty-nine in public institutions, fifty-five noticeably defective males, fifty noticeably defective females and two normal individuals out of 105 descendants.

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65,000 APPLE TREES TO BE DISTRIBUTED

Hardin County Growers to Get
Gift From State of
Kentucky.

The Mirror, of Elizabethtown, Ky., says:

The 65,000 apple trees presented without cost to the orchardmen of the county by the State Agricultural Department for an experimental orchard in Hardin county, will be distributed and planted within the next thirty days. The trees were shipped to this city last May and planted in the High School campus to be transplanted this fall. The trees are in a first-class condition and bid fair to thrive when transplanted in the orchards of the county. The Hardin County Fruit Growers Association has called a meeting of the orchardmen to meet in this city Monday, October 20, to make arrangements for the distribution of the trees. A horticultural expert from the Agricultural department will be present to give instructions upon transplanting the trees, which will be under the care of the State for five years, or until the trees begin to bear. An expert will be present at intervals during this time to give free instructions in cultivating, trimming and spraying the trees.

Rural Carriers Busy.

Rural mail carriers have been notified by the postoffice department to tabulate during the next three months the number of pieces of mail going thru their hands during the months of October, November and December. This is done to keep exact tab upon the growth of this department. This order includes parcel post business and otherwise, and will have much to do with extension of the service. Many other features are contemplated, but these cannot be undertaken until it is ascertained whether the business transacted justifies. In the meantime rural carriers will be very busy booming business along their routes.

Short Turkey Crop.

Reports from all over this section of Kentucky show that there will be a short turkey crop. Disease and the extremely hot weather have played havoc with the young turkeys. It is said that there are fewer young turkeys in the country than for years. This means one thing and that is a good price. To those who have good flocks the time is ripe when you should take good care of them; feed well and keep them healthy and get the reward for your labors in cash.

TELLS OF HONOR AMONG CONVICTS

Practically no Guards to
Hinder.

They Never "Break" For Liberty;
They Know "Good
Thing."

Hoodsport, Hood's Canal, Wash., Oct. 15.—Thirty-two men are making a road from Hoodsport to Lilliwap, five miles along the west shore of the canal.

Thirty of the thirty-two are convicts, recently brought here from the penitentiary at Walla Walla. One is a highwayman, one a horse thief, five are forgers, and the rest convicted of robbery and grand larceny. Nine are "second timers."

The two who are not convicts are Frank Randolph, superintendent, and L. D. Packard, engineer.

When night comes the convicts leave their work and troop to the "honor camp."

"Goodnight boys," calls Randolph. "Goodnight, sir."

And Randolph and Packard go the other way!

"It's a kind of game," said Randolph, as together we stood and watched the last of the construction gang disappear.

"If I had a rifle those men would be constantly on the lookout to make a getaway. They would scurry into the bush like rabbits. Why not? Over that hill—" and Randolph's arm made a sweep—"is a wilderness as big as the State of Ohio. Once a man has entered it, he could hide out for months. But they won't do it."

"They know when they are well off," I said. "After cells at Walla Walla and the jute mill, shut-in by walls, this life in the open and 50 cents a day, and the prospect of a pardon—"

"You don't understand," interrupted Randolph. It isn't the freedom, the money or the prospect of a pardon. It's honor. Oh, I know; society sneers when you talk of honor in convicts. The men of this 'honor' squad weren't picked for their morals. Nevertheless, I trust them. I never visit them at night unless invited. Night or day, I am never armed. There isn't a gun within a mile of the job."

"What are they doing now?" I asked.

"I don't know," Randolph replied. "It's none of my business. You might go and find out."

So thru the gathering dusk, I tramped to where the lights of the "honor camp" blinked.

Another man, coming down the valley, met me at the door of a tent, and we entered together. He was a "con." A bucket filled with blackberries dangled from the crook of his arm. His entrance was the signal for a joyous uproar, and a jovial fellow, who, when free, is a burglar, hollered:

"Hey, cook! Blackberry pie to-morrow!"

"Sure! Like mother used to make."

They smoked, talked and played cards. They turned in when they felt like it. Two went to town to buy tobacco; the rest were too tired, for the work is hard.

The talk turned to getaways, and the horse thief said: "It would be dead easy, I promised I wouldn't try to get away, and I ain't going to. 'Wouldn't be right."

Daybreak found me on the Hoodsport Dock. The flood tide had set. And there, with his legs dangling, sat a forger. "Cookey says we'll have fish for breakfast if I catch 'em," he explained.

Together, with a string of perch we returned to camp. As we reached it a burglar stepped dripping from the canal. He'd been bathing. Laughing, he flung up his arm in greeting.

"How's the water?" asked the forger.

"Fine!" replied the burglar.

Then he turned, as though obeying an impulse, to face the east. The sun was rising over the pine tops. But it was not the sunrise he saw, but a grim, high wall, 300 miles away, and a jute mill filled with crashing looms, and guards armed with rifles, and dark, cement floored corridors, and narrow, steel-barred cells.

And there was a little rage and more defiance, and there was more laughter than defiance in the shout he sent ringing over the water:

"Oh, you cells! Oh, you cells!"

SEED CORN IS IMPORTANT

Keynote to Successful Corn
Breeding.

Should Know Kind of Stalk That
Produces Your Seed
Corn.

We are delighted to know that you are interested in the breeding of good seed corn. Next to the better and more thorough preparation of the soil, the proper selection and production of seed corn is the work most needed in the South. The variety tests at the Experiment Stations show that of twelve of the leading varieties of corn tested, the difference between the highest and lowest yield per acre on the same type of soil with identical fertilization and cultivation was 15.2 bu. We fully believe that the average yield of corn in the South can be increased more than twenty-five per cent by planting the most prolific seed instead of seed that has run out. "Like produces like."

It will probably be best for you to buy the best seed from some reputable breeder in your section and then learn the best scientific methods to further improve the seed. The buying of the best seed from some reputable breeder in your section will save you several years of labor and expense in breeding up the seed. However, you can, by following instructions, rapidly breed up your own corn.

First, select stalks that bear the ears at a moderate height on the stalks for the reasons that it is difficult to gather ears too high and the stalk is apt to be top-heavy and easily blown down by winds.

Second, select stalks of medium size, gradually tapering from base to tassel.

Third, with large eared varieties, no stalks that have more than two ears should be selected, and an effort should be made to select some stalks that have two ears and some that have one.

Fourth, the leaves should be broad and strong, from twelve to sixteen in number, and well distributed on the stalk.

Fifth, the stalks should be well anchored by numerous strong base roots from one to two joints above the ground to enable them to withstand winds. Stalks free from suckers should be selected as far as possible.

Sixth, detassel all weak stalks and ears at all just before the silks begin to show in good number. This will prevent fertilization by inferior stalks.

Seventh, the ear should be cylindrical or nearly so. It should be full and strong in the middle portion and the circumference should be approximately three-quarters of its length. The shuck should be heavy and well extended over the end of the ear and closely gathered about the silk.

The shank that bears the ear should be long enough to permit the ear to droop at maturity.

Eighth, from ten to thirty times as many ears should be selected as will be necessary to plant next year's crops.

Ninth, it is best to pick seed corn and store it before the first frost. The seed ears should be placed where they will be kept dry and where they will be protected from damage by weevils and rats.

Tenth, during the winter months select the necessary number of the best ears to plant in the spring. The rows of kernels should be straight, and not less than sixteen nor more than twenty-two in number. The ear should be from eight to ten and a half inches long. The color of grain should be true to variety. White corn should have white cobs and yellow corn red cobs. The tip should not be too tapering. It should be well covered with straight rows of regular kernels of uniform size and shape. The rows of kernels should extend in regular order over the butt end of the cob, leaving a depression where the shank is removed. The tips of the kernels should be full and strong, leaving no space between them near the cob. The kernels should be about five-sixteenths of an inch wide by five-eighths of an inch long, and about six to the inch in the row.

It is a good plan to have a special

seed patch and plant say twenty-five of the best ears in this patch. Each ear should be planted in a row without mixing with any other ear. At maturity, harvest each row separately and weigh the yields. Select the ears for next year's seed patch from the rows that give the highest yields, and the remaining portion of the rows of highest yield are used for planting the field crop. And so the work should be continued from year to year.—Issued by International Harvester Co., Bureau.

Council Called to Buy Dustman a Broom.

London, Oct. 11.—A notice on the door of the town hall of Castelpanet-par Realmont, in South France, summons the members of the municipal council to a special meeting, with the following agenda:

"Discussion of the Mayor's report on the advisability of buying two brooms for the municipal dustmen."

"Urgency voted."

"Ballot in person only."

"Your presence indispensable."

Consolidated Tobacco Growers.

Alexander school house, Oct. 11.—Consolidated Tobacco Growers met and in the absence of the chairman, Rev. Eli Wesley was chosen chairman and T. F. Tanner, secretary. It was moved that we defer the election of a committee for Hartford Magisterial district and call for a mass meeting at Hartford Saturday Oct. 18, at 10 o'clock and cordially invite members of all organizations and all who are interested in the welfare of tobacco growers, whether members of any organization or not, to be present.

T. F. TANNER, Sec'y.

LOOKED INTO AN OIL TANK

"Red" Campbell Got More Information than He Wanted When
Benzine Ignited.

Central City Argus says:

Central City in general and "Red" Campbell in particular received a considerable shock last Friday night when Campbell used a lighted lantern to see how full of water a railroad tank was. His discovery came near costing him his life.

Young Campbell, who is the son of the photographer, was employed by the water company to fill railroad tanks for the mines among the I. C. which are compelled to buy water. Three cars had been placed on the warehouse switch back of the Central City Laundry, to be filled with water for the Woodson mines. All three cars were billed as empties, and were supposed to be empty. A fire hose was turned into the first car and allowed to run for some time, then Campbell climbed up on the tank to see how near full it was. When he held his lantern over the manhole there was a flash and a terrific explosion.

It seems that the car had been loaded with benzine and there was probably considerable benzine left in the car when the water was turned in. A gas was formed, and when the open lantern was put over the manhole the gas ignited. Had the manhole been smaller half the town might have been blown up, as the tank would have exploded with terrific force. But fortunately there was an opening enough for the force to go upward, and a brilliant flash and very loud explosion was the only result.

Campbell hardly remembers how he got down off the car, but thinks that he jumped backward and dropped fifteen feet to the ground. His face was not directly over the hole, or he would have been killed. As it was, he was burned about the nose and mouth, and his hair, eyebrows and lashes were singed off. He was taken to the water company's office and treated, and then removed to his home. He is now resting well and no serious consequences are feared.

For Sale.

On account of a change in my business I desire to sell my farm of 157 acres lying one and one-half miles north of Hartford on the Owensboro pike. Will sell as a whole or will divide. Easy terms.

Address me at Dermott, Ark., or see A. M. Barnett one mile north of Hartford.

1424. V. G. BARNETT.

FARMERS HOLD MEETING

At Courthouse in Owensboro
in Big Numbers.

From Daviess and Other Counties—American Tobacco
Company Denounced.

Owensboro, Ky., Oct. 11.—One of the largest gatherings of farmers and tobacco growers that has been seen in Owensboro for some time taxed the circuit court room to its capacity, and many were unable to gain admittance today, the occasion being a meeting of the Consolidated Tobacco Growers association.

The fact that the meeting was to be held in Owensboro was not known by many crops outside those who had become members of the organization, and by 10 o'clock this morning the city was fairly filled with members from Daviess, Ohio, McLean, Henderson, Webster and other counties.

The room was filled to its capacity at 10:30 o'clock, and while there was a conference of the members being held in one of the small rooms, outlining the program of the meeting, a vote was taken as to whether the meeting should be a secret one, and it was unanimously decided that the meeting should go in secret session.

G. R. Ruby, of Glonville, presided, and he asked all those who were not members to vacate the room. It was noticed that very few persons retired, most of them being men from the city who had gone up to look on during the proceedings.

It was announced that there would be an open session at 1 o'clock, at which time prominent speakers would address the meeting. When the hour had arrived the members in executive session had not concluded its work, and continued its sessions in the county court room down stairs, while the circuit court room was packed to its capacity.

The speakers of the afternoon were Hon. Joel Fort, of Tennessee, and Louis Hancock, of Providence, Webster county. Mr. Fort is a farmer and at one time practiced law. He has been identified with the black patch district for years, and is a very forcible speaker, he devoted most of his time to organization and co-operation, and denounced the American Tobacco company as the greatest robber of the farmer in existence. His speech was applauded throughout, consuming nearly two hours.

Mr. Hancock also spoke on organization, and explained to the audience the true meaning of the organization, which he said the bankers and business men of Owensboro did not understand. Mr. Hancock was given a close hearing, and also applauded frequently.

The full strength of the membership of the new organization was taken, but the secretary, Pruitt Dodson, declined to give it out until the correspondence committee had concluded its work, which was still in session at press hour.

It was noticed that the membership of the new organization is composed of some of the best and most prosperous farmers of Daviess county. Some of the leading members being formerly connected with the Home Warehouse company, including Price Baird, Ben Heubner and others.

Baseball Lost 32 Years Found.

Norfolk, Neb., Oct. 4.—A baseball batted into a cornfield thirty-eight years ago by E. K. Ballantyne, later sergeant at arms in the United States Senate, was found yesterday when excavations were being made for a new building.

The ball had become petrified but the seams and stitches were visible. A slight dent on one side marked the terrific wallop given the ball by Ballantyne.

This was the first league baseball ever bought for North Nebraska and the game which was being played between Tekamah and West Point had to be stopped because the ball was lost.

For Sale or Rent.

My residence on Washington street, next to Baptist church—8 rooms, electric lights, hot and cold running water in bath and kitchen, good barn. Keys at Dr. Tappan's.

1314. T. R. BARNARD.