

Dr. Haygood,

We extract the following from Dr. Paygood's commencement speech at Emory College. Every word of which is true, and appeals to the sober, common sense of every man who has the good of the state at heart. We hope our readers will take time to study these extracts well and ponder on them:

"Our slow progress is not explained by the village idler who denounces the nigger because he won't work. If these same niggers worked no more than their critics, Georgia would have gone into general bankruptcy long ago. I know the negro as thoroughly as any of you; I know his failings, but if his critics worked even as hard as he does Georgia would grow rich.

"We do not produce enough. We buy too much that we can cheaply raise at home. We import everything but cotton. What Horace Greeley said of Texas is nearly true of Georgia. He said, years ago, that Texas could raise anything they needed, yet imported everything they used. He ventured the opinion that if they knew the value of blackberries they would import them. We import everything, from locomotives to toothpicks. Take the average Georgia farm to-day. Mules, horses, wagons, plows, reapers, harness, hamestrings, ax handles, canned peaches and a thousand other things are brought from other states. Hay-stacks are in the west, corn cribs, wheat bins, smoke houses are there also. I saw at Lithonia, over a shop door, in huge letters, "Chicago Beef." For ilizars are imported by men whose cows sleep in the big road in front of his gate, the richest spot on his farm. Everything inside the house, and everything outside that could be found abroad is imported. We will make nothing we can pay a stranger to make for us, whether we want hairpins or bustles, baby carriages or road wagons. We are even willing to import endowments for our colleges.

"What is produced to buy all this? Cotton at eight cents a pound, losing nearly as much to Wall street sharks by "futures" as we receive for actual sales. If proof is needed, that our farming interests are in a bad case, it is near at hand, and it is conclusive; the almost universal eagerness to get away from the farm. The majority who stick to the farm do so because they can't get away. The country seeks the city. Men crowd into the professions and seek situations, thousands esteeming it more honorable to sell ribbons and pins over a counter at \$30 a month than to make an independent, if a plain, living on the old homestead.

"In answer to all this we are told 'farming don't pay.'

"I say, it depends on the farmer. A white boy with an umbrella bossing one black boy ploughing a mule bought on a credit, can not make farming pay, especially if he wants to mortgage a possible crop to buy a cheap Ohio buggy for his summer drives.

"We are in a bad case as to our legislature. Somehow, it has come to pass that it is difficult to secure a capable general assembly. If we need our

best men anywhere, it is in the legislature; but, with few exceptions, they are not there.

"It is difficult to induce the best men to consent to be candidates. We have cheapened the legislative function of government; we have run it down; we have degraded it. We have done this in two ways:

1 We have, in many cases, sent inferior men to the legislature.

2 We have ridiculed the legislators we have made, pouring contempt on the work of our own hands. We have lost respect for our law making power, because we know we have cheapened and degraded it. And the process is steadily a downward one. As we cease to respect the legislature, we become careless as to who represents us. When the best man in any county in Georgia does not feel it to be an honor to represent his people in the general assembly, it is proof that we have reached a most humiliating and deplorable state of public opinion and sentiment as to that body of men that most perfectly represents the sovereignty of the people."

A Mean Subscriber.

A man living in Atlanta, who owes over two years subscription, put the Sun back in the postoffice last week marked 'returned.' We have heard of many mean men--there is the man who used the wart on the back of his neck for a collar button, and the one who pastured a goat on his grand mother's grave, the one who stole the coppers from a dead nigger's eyes, the one who got rich by giving his five children a nickel each to go to bed without their supper and then stole the nickels after the children were asleep--but for pure downright cursedness the man who will take a paper for two years or more, mark it 'refused,' and then stick it back in the postoffice, is entitled to the first premium. Send us your picture; we want to hang it up in the office to keep the mice out of the paste--[Griffin Sun.

We were digging in the garden Monday morning and a man asked us what we were doing. We told him that we were hoeing beets "Have you any dead beats?" said he. We told him that we had none in the garden, but if he would step into the office we would show him a list of them that would make him shed tears for a week. [Jasper Herald.

The Tall Men of Indiana.

On the subject of the tall men of Indiana, Col. Calkins was fluent to talk, and said, among other things "The men of Indiana were noted during the war for their stature, and Gen. Terrill, the statistician of Massachusetts, wrote that they were the tallest and the finest men ever contributed to any army in the history of the civilized world. Somehow the soil and climate promote physical greatness in our state. It is no uncommon thing to see a dozen men together on the street corner of any little town, among whom not one is under six feet in height. We are a big people out there in Indiana," concluded the colonel.-- [New York Tribune.

Humorous.

A bad pen; penny.

Time gallops under the spur of the moment.

It is a strange fact that silk dresses can not be satin.

Bismarck, of course, considers that all is fair in war, but he is not so ready to concede that it is fair in love.

Boarder (looking over breakfast table; the table is made of good wood.

Professional gamblers have a great many superstitions. One of the most practical is, that if they deal the cards themselves they have a much better chance to win.

There is a little girl in New York whose commercial interests are so precocious that she rents furnished rooms in her doll's house to her sisters for a fixed number of caramels each week.

"One thing, Maria," said the tarred and feathered gentleman, and his wife was plucking him after the festivities: "the tar ain't no special use, but there is almost a dollar's worth of feathers on me."

A western baseball supply dealer places the usual array of bats and balls in his show window, and then adds to them a large roll of court plaster, a huge bottle of arnica and a pair of crutches.

George Everhart, a prominent young real estate dealer and capitalist of Chicago, has been authorized by a gentleman in New York city to place \$2,000,000 on the election of Cleveland against any man whom the presidential convention could nominate; the bets to be made in sums of \$2,000 each and upward, before or after the late convention finished its business. The City of Sin is ahead again.

Foiled With Dynamite.

When Hampton and Bradeen moved their camp from Madison to near Athens, a little negro who was working with them had stolen the half of a dynamite cartridge. Hampton and Bradeen heard nothing from the cartridge until yesterday, when the news came that the little negro had used it to perfection, as his blown-off hands will testify. In playing with the cartridge it went off and tore away both his hands, besides a portion of the arm. The little negro will hardly steal anything else of an explosive nature.--[Banner Watchman.

Itch, Mange and Scratches of every kind on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by Hardman & Sharp, Druggists, Harmony Grove.

Thomas Massey's new house, one mile above town, is approaching completion, and presents a handsome appearance. Several other new buildings and improvements are in course of erection, and taking it all together, we think the people are on the upgrade. There is no reason why we should not improve. We have every natural advantage, and inducement to make our people contented, happy and prosperous. Banks is all right.

Hackmetack, a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by W. B. Mason, Homer.

Georgia, Banks County.

To all whom it may concern, J C Wade and B. E. Lord, Executors of the will of James Wade, deceased, have in due form applied to the under signed for leave to sell the lands be longing to the estate of said deceased, and said application will be heard on the first Monday in August next. July 2nd, 1888. 10 4t T. F. Hill, Ordinary

Georgia, Banks County. Notice is hereby given that a petition signed by a number of the citizens of the 448th District, G. M., of said county, asking that a voting precinct be established at Longview, in said district. And I will pass upon the same at my office in Homer on the 1st Monday in August next. Given under my hand and official signature July 2, 1888. T. F. HILL, Ordinary. 10 4w.

A Week's Reading Free!

FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES--

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of the

Great Southern Weekly, THE "ATLANTA CONSTITUTION"

Our three humorous writers, Uncle Remus's word, famous sketches of the plantation darkey. Bill Arp's humorous letters for the home and hearth stone. Betsy Hamilton's adventures told in cracker dialect. War stories, sketches of travel, news, poems, fun adventures, the Farm, the household correspondence, a word of instruction and entertainment. Twelve pages. The brightest and best Weekly. Please every member of the family. Send a postal for a specimen copy, free. Address The Constitution, Atlanta Ga.

For dyspepsia and Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on each bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It always cures. For sale by W. B. Mason.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. W. B. Mason, Homer.

Legal Notices.

Georgia, Banks Co., } Whereas R. J. Dyar }  
Thos. P. House, late of said county, } administrator of }  
decd., has applied to me in terms }  
of the law for letters of dismission }  
from said administration. This is }  
therefore to cite and admonish all }  
concerned, to show cause at the regular }  
term of the court of Ordinary of said }  
county to be held on the 1st Monday in }  
Aug. next, why said discharge should }  
not be granted. Given under my hand }  
and official signature, April 27, 1888. }  
3m T. F. Hill, Ordinary.

Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

All persons having demands against the estate of F. F. A. Ritch, late of Banks county, deceased, are hereby notified to render in their demands to the undersigned according to law, and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment. June 2nd, 1888. J. H. Brooks, Administrator  
6 6w of F. F. A. Ritch, deceased.

Georgia, Banks County.--To all whom it may concern: W. P. Ray, guardian of A. C. Anderson, applies to me for letters of dismission from said guardianship, and I will pass upon his application on the 1st Monday in September next at my office in Homer, in said county. Given under my hand and official signature, May 31st, 1888. T. F. Hill, Ordinary.