

They Fight.

A small row took place on Sunday at Wash Garrison's farm, between Tom Aaron and Josh Smith, both white, in which the latter received a severe wound on the back of his head, which was thought to be dangerous, but resulted in nothing worse than a very painful bump on that part of the cranium, said to represent the organ of philoprogenitiveness. It seems that bad blood was stirred up between them about some watermelons. Aaron accused Smith's children of destroying his prospects for a good crop, by pulling off the young melons; and thus they became involved in a dispute. Aaron threw a rock at Smith and knocked him down. Smith said, "O, Lord! Tom, you've killed me," at which Aaron fled in one direction and Smith in another. The conflict was over. It is said that Aaron was badly scared and made himself scarce for a while, but has returned again, a happier and wiser man.

Struck Him for a Loan.

A Texan in Washington once applied to Congressman Culberson for a little temporary loan, promising to pay it back in thirty days if he lived. Months went by and the loan not paid. One day the Texan met Mr. Culberson and extended his hand. The congressman stared and didn't shake hands. After a few embarrassing moments drawled out:

"I don't know you, sir."

"Oh, yes, you do. I am Mr. Blank of San Antonio."

Culberson shook his head as he replied with gravity:

"You are not the Blank of San Antonio that I knew. He borrowed some money of me and said he would return it in thirty days if he lived. That was a year ago. I have never seen the money, so I know Mr. Blank of San Antonio, is dead, for he is a man of his word."

The Texan stammered and shamefacedly said: "I haven't got the money just at present, but—"

"You don't owe me a d—d cent, sir," interrupted Mr. Culberson, in his imperturbable manner. The man I refer to is dead, or he would have paid the money."

The San Antonio man disappeared and has carefully kept away from Congressman Culberson ever since. He holds an office in the treasury department.

The Bard was asked to compose a little poem upon his childhood, and this is what he produced: "How dear to my heart is the school I attended, and how I remember so distant and dim, that red-headed Bill and the pin that I banded and carefully put on the bench under him. And how I recall the surprise of the master, when Bill gave a yell and sprang up from the pin so high that his head smashed up the plaster above, and the scholars all set up a din. That active boy, Billy, that high-leaping Billy, that loud shouting Billy, that sat on a pin."

Patient (to young Sawbones, who is about to cut off his arm)—"Do you think the operation will be a success, doc?"

Young Sawbones—"Of course it will; I'll have that arm off in less than ten minutes."

Communicated.

EDS. OBSERVER:—I see in the last issue of your paper the proceedings of the county meeting to appoint delegates to the various conventions, state, congressional and senatorial, and also as a tale on senatorial rotation.

It goes on to state, "when Banks was attached to the 33d senatorial district it was distinctly understood that each county should be represented in the senate in regular rotation. This agreement has been adhered to so far, but the last senatorial convention, two years ago, passed a resolution placing the rotation system on the basis of population. How was Banks attached to the senatorial district? Was the district not composed of the three counties? Did the constitution say anything about rotation?"

What led to the resolution passed by the last convention at Gillsville? Did Hall and Jackson not ask Banks to put her candidates before the convention and let them have a choice? Was Banks or her citizens not denied the right by ring-rule, and only one man's name could be presented and the other counties must take him or none? Was that not what forced Jackson and Hall to pass this resolution? It looks like Jackson and Hall have some rights in the case—their cities, their railroads, their factories, their seminaries, colleges, and all their wealth; they certainly ought, under the rotation system, have a voice as to who the man shall be, and if the citizens of Banks is denied the right to present any man they chose, it would be better to give the whole matter over to the other counties; conventions should be of the people; the whole people, and not of a few designing office-seekers, who are determined to override the wish and will of the people by conniving to that end. It is the duty of conventions not to have any personal objects in view, but the good of all the people, and consult together and determine who will be the most suitable man to fill the office. But, instead of that, they select the delegates themselves, and men that they know will go for their interest, and they meet, only to confirm what has already been accomplished by wire working. It appears from the number of delegates to the senatorial convention, that they intend business; that they are going to declare the balance of power right now. Is that not a vain threat? Balance of power, what does that mean, and what would it lead to? Let's see. Well, if Jackson kicks up Banks will form an alliance with Hall and leave Jackson out in the wet. What advantage would Hall gain in that? She would only get a senator every two years, and it is plain that she would for an alliance nearer her equal, that would be Jackson, and not Banks. I am afraid they will scare Hall and Jackson. If a big delegation will scare, they will quake. I would think the best plan would be, for the delegates to own the truth, that Banks done wrong two years ago, and have deserved the passing of that resolution. If Hall and Jackson would restore them back to their original standing in the rotation system, they should try to do better in the future. But when the fly gets on the chariot wheel, what a dust!

CITIZEN.

What Came of it.

Notwithstanding the urgent entreaties and protest of the widowed empress that no autopsy should be performed on the body of the Emperor Frederick, the new emperor, disregarding the appeals of his mother, caused a post mortem examination to be made. The post mortem has revealed the fact so long denied by Sir Morell Mackenzie and other surgeons, namely that the malady with which the late emperor was afflicted was cancer in its most malignant and incurable form. This being the case, Emperor Frederick was debarred by certain clauses in the Prussian constitution concerning princes afflicted with incurable maladies from succeeding to the throne, and according to the letter of the law his accession was an illegal act. Not only the legality of certain acts of the late emperor are about to be called in question, but even the rank and position of his widow as dowager, are seriously compromised, especially as regards her appanages and title.

The Philadelphia Press tells this story: Congressman Browne of Indiana, has a constituent in Washington who occasionally indulges too freely in the flowing bowl. He has been a good fellow in his day, but, like men of his calibre, has rapidly descended the ladder, until now he is compelled to ask assistance to carry him through the day quite frequently. A few days ago he called on Mr. Browne and said that he wanted a dollar with which to get supper, lodging and breakfast. Mr. Browne handed fifty cents to him with "You can get all that you want as well as a few drinks for this half dollar."

He protested that he could do nothing of the kind, and asked Mr. Browne how it could be accomplished. "Take this half dollar," said the congressman, "and spend it in the ordinary manner. Get full and the police will pull you in and take care of you for the night and give you a breakfast in the morning."

The constituent pocketed the money and departed, and Mr. Browne forgot all about him until the next day. In the morning a policeman came to his house with a message from the constituent. He sent word that he had taken Mr. Browne's advice, had been arrested and he wanted him to come and get him out of the police court.

A little creature has made its appearance on the outskirts of the great wheat-bearing area of the Mississippi Valley that is more to be dreaded than an army with banners. It is less pervasive to human assault. The frightened farmers call it the Rocky Mountain hopper. Like the locust that came upon the east winds in Egypt, these grass hoppers cover the land so that it is darkened, and eat every herb and green thing.

Science has wrestled with the problem of getting butter out of fresh milk without the preliminary work of setting, skimming and churning, and has not yet made a practical solution of it. The time will come when this will be accomplished and we shall not be surprised if electricity proves to be the agency to bring this about.

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 undersigned for leave to sell the lands belonging to the estate of said deceased, and said application will be heard on the first Monday in August next, July 2nd, 1888. 104t T. F. Hill, Ordinary.

Georgia, Banks County.

Notice is hereby given that a petition signed by a number of the citizens of the 44th 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 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, administrator of Thos. P. House, late of said county, dec'd., 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 August next, why said discharge should not be granted. Given under my hand and official signature, April 27, 1888. 3m T. F. Hill, Ordinary.

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.

Hackmatack, 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: W. P. Ray, guardian of A. G. 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.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow skin, Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by W. B. Mason, Homer.