

TOWNS COUNTY NEWS

VOL. 1.

HIAWASSEE, TOWNS COUNTY, GEORGIA, THURSDAY JANUARY 6, 1916

NUMBER 1

A Little Early History And Some General Information Re- garding The County of Towns

Towns County was formed out of Union and Rabun Counties in 1856, and was named in honor of G.W. Towns, who represented Georgia in Congress in 1834, and was governor from 1847 to 1849. The town of Hiawasse was also organized in 1856. The legal business of the County was under the Jurisdiction of Judges of Inferior Court for several years. When Circuit Courts were established Ex-Governor, Joseph E. Brown, was one of the first Judges to hold court here.

Before the County had built a jail, it is said by some older citizens here, that Judge Brown sentenced some one to jail for acting disorderly while drunk. There being no jail in which to place the prisoner until he sobered up, Judge Brown, ordered that he be incarcerated in a cave near the town until he should be discharged by order of the court. It is said the judge's sentence and the place of confinement for the drunken man had quite a good effect, as the prisoner very soon sobered up and begged to be released.

Towns, is a small mountain county. The valleys are rich and productive. There are about 75,000 acres of forest land, mostly in hard woods. The most

valuable species are oak, poplar, chestnut, hickory, lynn, cherry, walnut, maple, ash, and locust. Quite a lot of timber land has been bought by timber companies, but there still remains a lot of valuable timber land in the possession of Towns County citizens.

There is no section of country better adapted to the production of apples; but owing to the fact that it is remote from rail roads, this industry has not been engaged in very extensively.

A rail road is now graded from Andrews, N.C., to Hayesville, N.C., which will bring a rail road within eight miles of Hiawasse. There is now in operation a rail road from Gainesville, Georgia, to Robertstown, (North Helen) Georgia. This leaves a very short link between Hayesville, N. C., and Robertstown, Georgia, to be connected by rail road.

It is understood that this connection will be made in the early future, this, when made, will traverse the richest section of the County.

There are an abundance of the minerals in the County--asbestos, corundum, copper, iron gold, talc, ochre, mica, and manganese. Grass roots on top of the ground. Gold can be panned out of

(No exaggeration.) Copper ores from top of Mount assay from 2 1-2 per cent to 7 per cent copper and 22 oz. of silver.

Some of the leading farmers of the County are giving more attention to the live stock industry than formerly; and are improving by bringing into the County thoroughbred stock.

The County is well adapted to the growth of berries, corn, wheat, rye, and oats.

There has recently been built at Hiawasse, a roller process, flour mill of fifty barrels capacity; also one of smaller capacity on Brasstown Creek in western part of the County.

Local and Personal

Dr. V. M. Waldroup is doing dental work in town this week.

J. B. Wood is having some repairing done on his residence in the way of new chimneys.

Miss Dora Hopper, of our town and Mr. Ira Zarborough, of Rome, Ga., were married in Gainesville the 20th ult.

Mr. Alfred Parker and family were guests at Mr. J. M. Rices' one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Benson, entertained Friday night to the delight of the young people of the town.

Sons, Masters J. T. and Frank, Jr. visited grandparents on Hightower one day last week.

J. L. Hooper, is preparing to build a residence on his property recently purchased near the school building.

Mr. Charley Colwell, was called to Blairsville, Monday to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Mr. Harley Brackett.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Burns, and little sons, Truett and Alexander visited relatives at Hayesville, N. C., Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Arthur Collins, of Isabella, Tenn., was in town Saturday. He brought his sister, Miss Maude, who entered school Monday.

We noted with pleasure, at Sunday School, former students of Hiawasse High School, who are here to enter school at the opening of the Spring term.

The ladies of the Baptist church will observe the week of prayer for Foreign Missions Wednesday, Thursdays, and Friday afternoons of this week, from 4 to 5 o'clock.

Dr. R. T. Coleman, P. A. Woodring, John H. Allen, Willie Nicholson, and David Nichols, were in Hiawasse Saturday, in attendance of the County Board of Education, with R. A. Kimsey, County Superintendent.

We are grateful to all the citizens for their cordial support in view of the publication of the Towns County News.

We hope every man in the County will subscribe for his County paper. Quite a number of friends have already entered subscriptions for their relatives and friends in other states.

Announcement Hiawasse High School, Hiawasse, Ga., Spring Term Jan., 3, 1916

DEPARTMENTS

Primary, Intermediate, High School, and Music.

Faculty:—

L. B. Johnson, Principal,
E. B. Owenby, Vice Principal,
Mrs. J. Miles Berrong, Supt. Primary Department,
Assistant and Music teacher to be supplied.

Trustees:—

Dr. F. C. McConnell, Atlanta, Ga., Pres.
Col. John M. Johnson, Secretary and Treasurer.
J. M. Rice, Hiawasse, Ga.,
Rev. F. Loyd, "
J. V. Twiggs, "
Prof. A. B. Greene, Wayside, Ga.,
J. Miles Berrong, Hiawasse, Ga.,
T. H. Wood, "
P. G. Burch, "
J. C. McConnell, Gainesville, "
A. N. Eller, Visage, "
W. B. Cloer, Young Harris, "
Col. John H. Davis, Toccoa, "
T. J. Hooper, Hiawasse, Ga.,
W. J. Burrell, "
Dr. J. F. Johnson, "

LOCATION.

Hiawasse High School is located at Hiawasse, Ga., the County site of Towns County, in one of the most beautiful valleys in North Georgia, two thousand feet above sea level. The natural beauty of this section, is not to be surpassed in the South.

Hiawasse is twenty-five miles from Murphy, N. C., and twenty miles from North Helen, Ga. Daily mail hacks run from Hiawasse to each of the above named R. R. Points.

HISTORICAL

The Hiawasse High School Originated in the great heart of Dr. F. C. McConnell, almost thirty years ago, who has been its strongest friend and supporter from that day to this.

Geo. W. Truett, now the distinguished pastor of the First Baptist Church of Dallas, Tex., was its first principal. He was succeeded by Dr. T. W. O'Kelly. Dr. O'Kelly was succeeded by Dr. John G. Harrison. Prof. A. B. Greene next became principal, and held that position for almost twenty years. There is hardly another man in the South whose life has counted for more in influencing the lives of the mountain boys and girls, than Prof. A. B. Greene.

Prof. Greene was followed by the present principal, L. B. Johnson.

The Hiawasse High School is one of the oldest of the Mountain Schools fostered by the Mission Boards of the Southern Baptist Convention. No School of its rank and size can boast of a more distinguished record than can the Hiawasse High School. It has been noted for the large number of teachers it has sent out, over three hundred in number. Hiawasse High School has been instrumental in preparing numerous men and women for the various professions, such as Teachers, Doctors, Lawyers, and last but not least Preachers.

Hiawasse High School is in line with all other schools to en-

courage the study of Agriculture and Domestic Science. The way will still be open for young men and women to prepare for college with a view to entering any of the higher professions, but more emphasis will be laid on home and home making in the future than has been in the past.

The day was, when every young person who entered any of the high schools or colleges, was thought to be preparing for professional life. The professions still exist, but home-making is receiving its rightful place in our schools.

EXPENSES

The best board can be secured for \$10.00 per month. Any boy or girl in Towns County, who is eligible for the public money, may take their free school days here, if they prefer. Tuition is \$1.00, \$1.50, and \$2.00 per month according to the department, for all who are not eligible for the public money. The regular rate of tuition will also be charged for those who are eligible for the public money, for all over the free days they take.

All students are required to pay a matriculation fee of fifty cents per term in advance.

GRADES

All the grades from the first to the eleventh, are taught, using the adopted books for the state Public, and High Schools.

L. B. Johnson, Prin.

Dr. J. F. Johnson, extracted from Mrs. B. P. Kelley's hip this morning a sewing needle. Mrs. Kelley had been suffering since last July from what was thought to be an abscess of the hip. On examination this morning by Dr. Johnson, he discovered that there was some foreign substance lodged in her hip. He cut into the abscess and found the needle. It is thought probable that she might have swallowed it many months ago and it had worked its way through her body.

Hiawasse Lodge No. 221 I. O. O. F. will hold its annual meeting second Saturday night in January 1916, and will serve refreshments. Sister Lodges are invited to attend. Prof. J. A. Sharp, of Young Harris, will be present and deliver an address on Odd Fellowship.

Ben Garrett, of Soap Stone, died Dec. 29th, after several weeks illness.

Col. and Mrs. J. M. Johnson, entertained the young people at a social gathering in their home Monday evening.

Prof. and Mrs. Wm. Hopkins, of Stone Mountain, and Mr. Ernest Corn, of Atlanta, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Corn, on Hightower.

Isaac Swanson, Jr. and Miss Dyer, of Young Harris, were married Monday night Dec. 27th. They left Tuesday for Colorado, their future home.

Bank of Hiawasse

HIAWASSEE, GEORGIA

Towns County's oldest Bank. Opened for business July 21st, 1909--Since this date have had steady and prosperous growth.

We extend to the people of Towns County our thanks for their co-operation and business given us and ask for a continuance of same. We offer our aid and assistance to our county citizens. Call on us we will serve you when consistent with a sound banking business.

If you have money we want it. If you want money we have it.

**Every Dollar Deposited In This Bank
Is Insured Against Loss.**

OFFICERS

Dr. J. F. Johnson, President

Jesse M. Rice, Vice-Pres. W. O. Sparks, Cashier

J. J. Kimsey, Vice-Pres. Gus W. Franks, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS

Dr. J. F. Johnson

D. W. Franks

Jesse M. Rice.

Rev. Frank Loyd

J. J. Kimsey

J. V. Twiggs

W. O. Sparks.

Towns County News

Published Every Thursday at Clayton, Georgia,
—BY—

F. D. Singleton, Editor and Proprietor.
J. Miles Berrong, Hiawassee, Georgia,
Associate Editor and Business Manager

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Application applied for to mail at
Hiawassee, Georgia, as second class
matter.

Mailed at Hiawassee, Georgia

ADVERTISING RATES.

10 cents an inch. Classified Advertisements, "For Sale," "Wanted," etc., 25 cents each insertion for five lines or less. Local reading notices 5 cents a line for each insertion.

Obituaries, Resolutions of Respect, etc., 2 1-2 cents a line. No charge for Death Notices not exceeding 6 lines.

As this is the first issue of a new paper in the beginning of a new year, we feel that we should state the following:

On Wednesday morning, Dec. 29th, 1915, a number of the citizens of Hiawassee met in the Court House for the purpose of devising plans to start a county paper. Prof. L. B. Johnson was elected chairman and Mr. J. Miles Berrong, secretary of the meeting. After discussions and plans formulated: by unanimous vote, Mr. J. Miles Berrong was elected Associate Editor and Business Manager. It was also unanimously voted to name the paper the "Towns County News."

This paper will be devoted to the moral and financial upbuilding of Hiawassee, Young Harris, Towns County and surrounding country. Its columns will always be open for the clean, wholesome and progressive news, and never will its present management be too cowardly to discuss in a conservative way the low and degrading vices which keep the human race from attaining that high state of perfection intended for mankind. We ask you, not only, for your best wishes and moral support, but we ask you for your financial support and unless we can get this it will be impossible for us to give you a creditable weekly paper. There is no investment which you can make with one dollar, that will give yourself, your family, and your County a greater dividend than your County paper, therefore we ask you to join with us in making the Towns County News one of the brightest, cleanest, newsiest County papers in the State. We hope to be able to get a good intelligent correspondent in each district, who will take an interest in the upbuilding of his community, to send the news each week. This paper will be published in Clayton, Rabun County, your neighboring town and county until April, when we will move a printing outfit to Hiawassee, where the paper will be published thereafter. We ask you to send your subscription direct to J. Miles Berrong, Associate Editor and Business Manager, Hiawassee Ga. You may send your news items and advertising, either to Mr. Berrong or direct to the editor at Clayton, Ga. This is your home paper and the management will promise you that you will get as much out of it as you put into it. Help us help you.

While meditating over the past year's doings, and looking forward to the making of 1916 a happier and more prosperous year for ourselves and friends. We should ask ourselves the question, "Where art thou?" This is the first question that our Creator asked Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. God did not ask this because He was

ignorant and did not know where Adam and Eve were, but He asked the question to make them think and realize where they were and what they had done. Then why not each of us be serious with ourselves and study our own condition and learn where we are. After we have thoroughly located ourselves, we might ask some more questions. If we should have ought against our neighbor, we should ask ourselves the first questions that God asked Cain, the first man born of woman, "Why art thou wroth, and why is thy countenance fallen? If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? The Great God who created this glorious world and all the fullness thereof, did not ask these questions of Cain, because he did not know Cain's attitude and feelings toward his brother, but he wanted Cain to think and remove his sins from his heart. But Cain did not think and what was the next question God asked him, "Where is Abel thy brother?" When God asked this question, He knew where Abel was, the voice of Abel's blood had already been crying from the ground unto God. God asked this question to make Cain think and realize the great crime which he had committed. Then how important it is that we ask these questions. Where are we? Where are our neighbors? Where are our boys and girls? What are we living for? What kind of a record will we make in the year 1916, and the coming years which we may live? Where are we going when this life is ended?

It will be of interest to the many friends and readers of The Clayton Tribune to learn that its editor, after this week, will be no longer a "one gallus editor" and in addition to editing and publishing The Clayton Tribune, that we will edit and publish the Towns County News, a weekly newspaper published on Thursdays. We will publish this paper at Clayton for a few months, until we can get mailing privileges at Hiawassee, then we will move one of our printing outfits to Hiawassee. Until the paper is published in Hiawassee, Mr. J. Miles Berrong will be Associate Editor and Business Manager. Mr. Berrong is one of Hiawassee and Towns County's successful business men, and is favorably known in Rabun, having sold goods in Clayton some years ago. The first issue of the Towns County News will be published next Thursday, January the 6th. There is a splendid outlook for this new paper, as there is not a paper published in Towns County, and the county is able to support a good up-to-date paper and never before have her citizens so deeply realized the need of a County paper.

—Clayton Tribune.

Subscribe for the News and send it to your friends. We propose to give you a newsy up-to-date paper; if we have to go back to Webster's Blue Back Speller, or even to the Garden of Eden to get the news.

We thank the subscribers for the News, who have given us advertisements for this, the first issue of the paper. We ask our readers to read these advertisements and keep yourself posted as to the business of the country as well as the social world. It pays to do business with men who advertise. They back their goods by their word and honor.

They tell us that the war is still raging in Europe.

Precepts Concerning the Social Relations.

Mr. W. B. Watts came in the printing office Friday and presented us with a Webster Blue Back Speller, this was his mother's old book and had the date June the 10th, 1840 written on the fly leaf in ink. We believe in living up-to-date, and the following article copied from this book, which had much to do with the high character of our forefathers; and if we would have our boys and girls to live up-to-date, we could not do a better thing than teach them some of the precepts, in this old book.

"Art thou a young man, seeking for a partner for life? Obey the ordinance of God, and become a useful member of society. But be not in haste to marry, and let thy choice be directed by wisdom.

Is a woman devoted to dress and amusement? Is she delighted with her own praise, or an admirer of her own beauty? Is she given to much talking and loud laughter? If her feet abide not at home, and her eyes rove with boldness on the faces of men—turn thy feet from her, and suffer not thy heart to be ensnared by thy fancy.

But when thou findest sensibility of heart joined with softness of manners; an accomplished mind and religion, united with sweetness of temper, modest deportment, and a love of domestic life—Such is the woman who will divide the sorrows, and double the joys of thy life. Take her to thyself; she is worthy to be thy nearest friend, thy companion, the wife of thy bosom.

Art thou a young woman, wishing to know thy future destiny? Be cautious in listening to the addresses of men. Art thou pleased with smiles and flattering words? Remember that man often smiles and flatters most, when he would betray thee.

Listen to no soft persuasion, till a long acquaintance and a steady, respectful conduct, have given thee proof of the pure attachment and honorable views of thy lover. Is thy suitor addicted to low vices? Is he a gambler? a tippler? a spendthrift? a haunter of taverns? has he lived in idleness and pleasure? has he acquired a contempt for thy sex in vile company? and above all, is he a scoffer at religion?—Banish such a man from your presence; his heart is false, and his hand would lead thee to wretchedness and ruin.

Art thou a husband? Treat thy wife with tenderness and respect; reprove her faults with gentleness; be faithful to her in love; give up thy heart to her in confidence, and alleviate her cares.

Art thou a wife? Respect thy husband; oppose him not unreasonably, but yield thy will to his, and thou shalt be blest with peace and concord; study to make him respectable, as well as for thine own sake, as for his; hide his faults; be constant in thy love, and devote thy time to the care and education of the dear pledges of thy love.

Art thou a parent? Teach thy children obedience: teach them temperance, justice, diligence in useful occupations; teach them science; teach them the social virtues, and fortify thy precepts by thine own example; above all,

teach them religion. Science and virtue will make them respectable in this life—religion and piety alone can secure them happiness in the life to come.

Art thou a brother or sister? Honour thy character by living in the bonds of affection with thy brethren. Be kind; be condescending. Is thy brother in adversity? assist him; if thy sister is in distress, administer to her necessities and alleviate her cares.

Art thou a son or a daughter? Be grateful to thy father, for he gave thee; and to thy mother for she sustained thee. Piety in a child is sweeter than the incense of Perisa, yea more delicious than odours wafted by western gales, from a field of Arabian spices. Hear the words of thy father, for they are spoken for thy good; give ear to the admonitions of thy mother, for they proceed from her tenderest love. Honour their gray hairs, and support them in the evening of life; and thine own children, in reverence of thy example, shall repay thy piety with filial love and duty."

Mr. E. M. Sellers, of Kings Valley, was in town on business today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Denton, on Christmas day a boy.

Rev. L. W. Duvall, has purchased a new piano.

The Sunday school Christmas tree was greatly enjoyed by the children.

Prof. E. B. Owenby, spent Christmas holidays with relatives in Union County.

Mrs. Lester Foster, of Leedy, Okla., is visiting homefolks and relatives in the County. She has been in Okla., for seventeen years, and this is her first visit back to Georgie.

The Christmas tree at Lower Hightower, was attended by quite a number from Hiawassee.

Dr. J. D. Rice, and brother W. D. are talking of putting up a Hardware Store in Hiawassee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hooper, entertained quite a number of relatives and friends to dinner Wednesday.

G. F. Burrell, has bought the stock of general merchandise from R. A. Kimsey, and is continuing business at the old stand.

Mr. J. V. Twiggs, has recently moved into his beautiful new home in north-west Hiawassee.

The family of H. A. Berrong, moved to Tiger last week.

Information has just reached Hiawassee that Clay County, N. C., citizens have sold the Clay Co., end of the rail road now graded from Andrews, N. C., to Hayesville, N. C., to Messrs. Cook and Baker, and they promise to have trains running to Hayesville, within three months from January 1, 1916.

Citizens of Hiawassee, and in fact, of the entire County of Towns, are very hopeful for a rail road to connect Hayesville, N. C., via Hiawassee, with North Helen, Ga., in the very near future.

The young people of Hiawassee, gave Rev. L. W. Duvall, a pleasant surprise Thursday night by calling in large numbers and whiling the time away in an orderly way with myrth and song. Bro. Duvall, had just placed in his home a beautiful new piano and the young people of the town were very anxious to have his daughter give music from the new instrument.

Mrs. M. J. Brown, of Hiawassee Valley died suddenly, of heart failure at 2:30 o'clock, p.m., Dec. 30. Mrs. Brown, was the daughter of Martin England, one of the pioneer settlers of Towns County. She is the last of a highly esteemed and honored family of this County, who have been connected with the affairs of the County for nearly a century.

The citizens of Hiawassee and surrounding community met in the court house Wednesday night and organized a Board of Trade. All citizens are invited to attend the meetings which will be held on first Friday night in Jan. 1916, and monthly thereafter, Elected Dr. J. D. Rice, Chairman, J. L. Hooper, Secretary, elected J. M. Rice, J. Miles Berrong, J. M. Johnson, A. C. Franks, and L. B. Johnson, Committee to draft a Constitution and By-laws.

Mr. and Mrs. Marlor Galloway spent the holidays with relatives and friends in town. They have been living at North Helen, for some time; but contemplate moving back to their home here soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard McConnell, of Gainesville, came over Thursday in their car and made a short visit to Mrs. McConnell's parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Johnson.

Col. J. M. Johnson found some one's Christmas jug on top of the hill, North of Hiawassee about twenty steps from the road in the woods.

No doubt he will be glad to turn it over to the proper owner.

T. J. Hooper

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Groceries
Hotel, Feed and Livery Stable in Connection.

To my friends and Customers:

I thank you for your liberal patronage the past year and hope to merit the same this year. If you have been a customer of mine, tell your neighbor that HOOPER'S STORE is headquarters for chickens and eggs and goods at reasonable prices. Wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year.

I am yours for trade,

T. J. HOOPER

HIAWASSEE,

—:—

GEORGIA

What Booze Did For Dr. Abernethy

Philadelphia North American.

The other day a Dayton distiller sent out to a selected list a "very special offer" of "private stock whiskey" at a low introductory price.

Among those who received this offer was Dr. A. T. Abernethy, of Greensboro, N. C. He paid no attention to the form letter, so later was favored a "follow up," expressing surprise that he had failed to take advantage of this "rare opportunity"—"the greatest offer we ever presented to the men of America. Thousands of men jumped at the opportunity to try this superb whiskey, and we cannot understand why we did not hear from you. Now, we ask you—as man to man—can't you use a quart of rich, pure whiskey in your home? Stop and consider what we are offering. Don't put this off as you did before. Slip your remittance in the order card herewith, and we'll see that the goods go forward by the first express."

Doctor Abernethy did pay attention to the second letter. He answered it at some length, and his reply, as recently printed in Everything, a Greensboro paper, was as follows:

"You say you can't understand why you did not hear from me. Yes, and I, too, am surprised that you have not heard from me. I have used your rye whiskey in the past, and I have used the red rye whiskey of other distillers of your kind, and I am surprised that they have not all heard from me.

"You should have heard from me when I drew a fortune of \$30,000 out of the banks and wasted it in riotous living, reveling with other unfortunate men under the demoniac alchemy and spell of your devilish decoction. You should have heard from me when I threw away a reputation equal to that of any young man in America for the privilege of making an out-cast and wreck of myself drinking your vile whiskey.

"I will admit, I have been remiss in not letting you hear from me long before this time. I should have written you with a pen made from the plumage plucked from the bird of paradise that I drove from my contented and happy home; I should have penned you in my heart's blood on the occasion of the burial of my gray-haired mother, whose heart I broke by my conduct while under the devilish influence of your damnable stuff. I should have kept you informed. I should have reported progress. When I awoke to the sad realization that from a man carrying degress and titles of honor from the greatest universities and started well up the ladder of recognition as the author of more than nineteen historical works, I had fallen into mental, moral, physical and financial bankruptcy, I should have called on you. I should have wended my way into your richly decorated private office in Dayton, the walls of which are crimsoned with the blood of thousands of human wrecks, and there demanded of you that you give me the reward of my faithful vassalage to your devilish, demoralizing, disease-making, mind-wrecking business.

"But if I have been remiss in letting you hear from me, remember that you will hear from me in the future. I am now a

preacher of the Gospel, and I am making it my business to let not only you, but every other manufacturer of the liquid damnation that is utilized in hell's communion service, know that I am being heard from. You make your appeal to me as man to man; and it is because you are not a man and because your infernal business unmans men, that I am fighting it to the bitter end with all the reconsecrated powers left in the former man that your demoralizing dope could not destroy.

"You speak of talking as man to man. Surely you would not dare stand before a man and insult his manliness with the proposition to unsteady his nerves, disorder his digestion, disturb his heart action, muddle his mind, demoralize his demeanor, abuse his activity and cloud his conscience with the use of your material. You urge me to stop and consider; and it is because I have stopped and considered that I am eternally and everlastingly the sworn enemy to your nefarious business so long as I shall hereafter be permitted to live."

Of course, the Dayton distiller had not time to look up each of his "prospects" before sending out the letters. But even if he had looked up Dr. Abernethy he might have had trouble in getting needed details, though the Christian Advocate now supplies the lack, as follows:

"Dr Abernethy is a man with a history, the son of a minister, born in a college president's home, a scholar with high degrees, a college professor himself, and editor of learned periodicals and the author of half a dozen volumes. His name and work used to fill two inches of space in Who's Who, but appears there no longer."

And in his letter the doctor explains why his name now is omitted from the book.

OWN YOUR CROP INSTEAD OF OWE IT

Food And Grain Crops Will Make
Agricultural South Independent,
Says H. G. Hastings

Atlanta, Ga.—(Special.)—The credit system under which the agricultural south works and stays poor is analyzed in a striking way by H. G. Hastings of Atlanta, chairman of the agricultural committee of the Chamber of Commerce, and a member of the executive council of the Southeastern Fair. He does not mince words in talking about the situation. "Every season during the last fifty years," he says, "there has been trouble in the cotton belt whenever the crop was large and the price low, or the crop short. Each time the cry of hard times goes up, and the reason back of it is that the farmers cannot get enough money to pay their debts out of their so-called cash crop—cotton. It is disheartening because it is so absolutely unnecessary.

"A cotton farmer's debts are largely for food and grain, charged up against him on the merchants' books at two to three times the price that those same items could be produced on his own acres, and usually without serious interference with a crop of cotton as large as he now makes.

"The trouble is that most cotton farmers owe their crop instead of owning it when made.

"The credit way looks the easy way, but it strangles most farmers before they get through life.

"I have said repeatedly in public addresses that no state or section of any country can be prosperous that is regularly dependent on another section for its food supplies. What is true of a state or section is true of the individual farmer.

"The great exhibits of grain, hay and food products shown at the Southeastern Fair held in Atlanta in November, give the lie to the statement that these things cannot be grown here at home successfully and profitably.

"A good big home garden kept planted and rightly tended through the season will produce half of the living besides furnishing an abundance for canning or drying from the surplus.

"When we make our food and grain we will have few or no debts at the store; we will own instead of owe our crops when made, and farm our wealth will accumulate in the south instead of farm and crop mortgages."

Optimism Vs. Pessimism

H. C. Yawn in Manufacturers Record

I would rather be an optimist, seeking the star that pierces the night of gloom, or looking for the silver lining to the sable cloud, than be a pessimist, searching for fuel to heap upon the smouldering fires of despair.

I would rather snatch the sunbeam and weave it into song and laughter, than take the shadow and transform it into the mutterings of discontent.

I would rather take the prattle of innocent childhood and make it the guiding star of my pilgrimage than take the wail of the disconsolate, and make it the siren voice toward which my barque should forever sail.

I would rather take the dimple from the rosy cheek of babyhood and endeavor to transplant it in perennial setting upon my own brow, than take the wrinkle from the face of the hopeless and make it a part of my own visage.

I would rather take the notes of nature's song-birds and make them consonant with the melodies of my own soul than take the croakings of the toad, and arrange them into jerring discords that should forever greet my ear.

I would rather take the rose, painted by the hand of the Eternal Artist in tints celestial beauty, and pin it on my breast, than take the seared leaf, blighted by the breath of the Frost King, and use it as a badge to portray my sombre feelings.

I would rather chase the rainbow that spans the brow of evening, in quest of the fabled bag of gold, than seek surcease from sorrow by plunging into the murky waves from London bridge.

I would rather watch the eagle in his spiral course to the vaulted blue, than watch the slimy snake as he makes his crooked trail through the slush and mud.

I would rather be a Christian, with faith in an omnipotent God, and with the star of hope ever drawing me to a better world, than be a pagan, with no beacon light to beckon me beyond the confines of my earthly existence.

Mr. W. U. Bowen, of Hiawassee, spent the week end in Clayton last week on business.

Mr. Davis Rice, one of Towns County's hustling farmers and stockmen, was in Clayton Wednesday and Thursday.—Clayton Tribune.

Mr. and Mrs. Gather Wood have gone to Fitzgerald to make their home.

Mr. Clarence Bennett, of Hall County was a "Special" guest at The Burns Hotel during holidays.

Subscribe For The NEWS

And enable us to tell the rest of the world of your developed and undeveloped resources.

Appreciates An Editor

Here is a minister who appreciates the editor. At a recent editorial convention he offered the following toast: "To save an editor from starvation, take his paper and pay for it promptly. To save him from bankruptcy, advertise in his paper liberally. To save him from despair, send him every item of news of which you can get hold. To save him from profanity, write your correspondence plainly on one side of the paper and send it in as early as possible. To save him from mistakes, bury him. Dead people are the only ones who never make mistakes."—Ex.

J. L. HOOPER,

Druggist

DEALER IN

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet
Articles, Candy, Cigars,
Tobacco, School Supplies,
Garden Seeds,
Paints and Dyes.

HIAWASSEE,
GEORGIA

J. V. TWIGGS

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Groceries,
Notions, Dry Goods, Hosiery.
Clothing a Specialty.

Call where you can always buy what you want at bottom prices.

Highest market prices paid for produce. Courteous treatment to all customers.

Hiawassee, - - Georgia

The Mother Thought

A young man who had committed a wrong act, was called before an Illinois judge for sentence.

The judge asked him if he had anything to say in defence of himself.

His only reply was:

"I am in this position today because I did not give my mother sufficient thought in the days when I had the opportunity."

There has scarcely been in this world any more powerful known sentiment than the love for a mother which great men have borne.

If we look through history, especially where we get into the personal lives of men who have been brave and strong, we find them all paying the highest tribute to the good influence which their mother had upon them.

Heine, the greatest of German poets, wrote to his mother: I had many wandering thoughts in my life, but there has always been one star which held me to the true course; that star was your love.

There can be no complete life when in the days of boyhood and young manhood, the fidelity of a mother is forgotten. She has taken not only all the burden of giving life but through the early days has with patience, faith and love sought to lead her children upward to what?

To be patient, to be pure, to be thoughtful of others, to strive to keep the given word, to honor home, country, and God.

When we stop for just one moment to realize this as the highest ambition of the one we call mother; it seems impossible that we can let our feet go a tray and bring sorrow to her heart and fill her loving eyes with bitter tears. We cannot do that if every day, we keep close to our heart the mother.—Ex.

Looking on The Bright Side

Some one has said that the habit of looking on the bright side of things is worth more than an income of five thousand dollars a year. Plenty of people with an income as large and larger than this, are miserable unhappy, while no one who habitually sees the bright side is anything but cheerful.—The Boy Agriculturist.

Never Give Up.

The only man who is really beaten in life is the man that gives up. He beats himself.

A man may be overwhelmed, crushed, baffled and apparently beaten beyond redemption, but if he has the right stuff in him there will be something in him that will still hold out and raise the flag of defiance.

There is not one of us who is not at some time tired of the limits of our capacity. There are some of us whose whole life is one continuous trial, and yet it happens often that those who have the greatest misfortunes and bear the heaviest burdens, are the most cheerful and optimistic and inspiring of all.

Do not imagine that you are alone in battling with the fates and in being buffeted by the adversities. There are thousands and thousands of others who are having the same struggle, and you must learn from them to rise again and again after being beaten down, thereby bringing into play the last

atom of your normal strength and proving yourself at last to have been a man.

Never give up! That is the only way you can be beaten, and when you are beaten in that way it is by yourself.

The enemy you have been fighting could not have crushed you; you did it yourself.

No man of character, who is fighting for a principal and is resolved never to surrender, is ever beaten in the battle of life.—Exchange.

Subscribe For The NEWS

And enable us to tell the rest of the world of your developed and undeveloped resources.

We All Know This Fellow.

The man who stands on the street corner and makes a public nuisance of himself when he should be at home or out of the way of intelligent people, is not worth much to a city or community. This is especially intended for the supreme court fellow, the microbe who knows it all and has no respect for the opinion of others or consideration for their sensibilities.

This man, watch him, and see if we are doing him an injustice, knows far more than the Creator has deemed it expedient to reveal to anybody to date. He's always there with the goods. He criticises things of the past, things of the future, wise in his own conceit, but in reality is as ignorant as a blind jackass.

He "reads after" his favorite

author or editor, if at all, and accepts the opinion of no other person. He forgets that his god may be a false god, and that the other fellow may be honest and capable. Such a self-centered citizen is a blot on any corner—we do not deny him the right of his own opinion, but dispute that he alone is right.—Ex.

J. M. Johnson

ATTORNEY AT LAW

All Business Attended To

Promptly.

HIAWASSEE, GEORGIA

Franks & Franks

Attorneys and Counselors At Law

HIAWASSEE, GEORGIA

Rev. L.B. Johnson, has moved into his new residence. It is a handsome bungalow and adds much to the beauty of the town.

The members of the church gave Rev. and Mrs. Johnson, quite a surprise the night after they moved into their new home by calling and showering them with all sorts of good things to eat.

Mr. John H. Allen, of Osborn, has moved to town for the purpose of sending his children to school.

Miss Myrtle Duvall, of Young Harris College, Miss Ewell Johnson, of G.N.I. College, Milledgeville and Mr. Claude Franks, of Wake Forest College, are spending the holidays at home.

Great Cut Price

Begins :
Jan. 3rd

SALE

Ends:
Jan. 29.

Commencing Monday, Jan. 3rd, 1916 and Continuing to Jan. 29th, 1916.

We will give you a few prices the way we will sell our goods.

We will sell you good	1 Lot 5c chewing gum 2 pks.	5c	1 Lot ladie's petticoats 75c	1 Lot 10 ct. outing to go at	07c
coffee 7lbs for	1 Lot 10c hinges	5c	kind at	1 " calico and gingham to	
Sugar 15lbs	1 Lot 50c shoe last	25c each	1 Lot men's wool Jersey	go at	05c
Only \$1.00 worth sugar to	\$1500 Worth of shoes to go at		Sweaters 2.50 kind	1 Lot 10-4 sheeting to go at	18c
each person each day.	cost and below cost.		1 Lot ladies \$1.25 petticoats	1 " 10 cent gingham to go	
7 bars soap	1 Lot William's shaving		1 Lot embroidery to go cheap.	at	08c
7 packages washing powers	soap 7 bars for	25c	1 Lot 50c men's dress shirts	1 Lot 10 cent cheviot to go	
7 twist Sampson tobacco	Big lot of jugs and jars at 8c gal.		1 Lot \$1.00 men's dress shirts	at	08c
2 cans tomatoes	1 Lot of 50c roll calico at	40c	1 Lot men's fleece lined		
15c can oat meal	1 Lot of \$1.00 roll calico at	80c	under shirts 50c kinds	1 Lot 50c dress goods to go at	35c
7 5ct. pkgs. Rough Rider	1 Lot 50c window shades at	25c	1 Lot feather proof ticking	1 Lot 25c dress good to go at	18c
baking powder	1 Lot 25ct. pocket knives	15c	1 Big lot of hats to go at cost and	1 Lot American Beauty	
7 boxes snuff	1 " 50ct. " " "	35c	under cost.	Corsets \$1.00 and 1.50 kind	75c
7 pkgs. soda	1 " 75ct. " " "	50c	1 Lot 8c sheeting to go at	1 Lot 50c work shirts to go at	35c
1 25 ct. can coffee	1 " 1.00 " " "	75c	1 Lot 10c sheeting to go at at 7c	1 Lot \$1.50 children's	
1 \$1.00 bottle Stella Vita	1 " 5 cent harps	03c	1 Lot second handed wool	over coats to go at	\$1.00
1 lot Pine Tar & Honey	1 " 25 cent Foley's Cream	15c	coats \$1.50 kind at	1 Lot \$3.00 coats to go at	2.00
25ct. kind	1 " 10 " purses	07c	1 Lot \$2.50 coats	1 Lot \$3.50 pants to go at	2.60
7 pkgs. salts	1 " 5 " " "	03c	1 " 7ct. checks to go at	1 Lot \$2.50 pants to go at	1.50
7 " sulphur	1 " 25 " back combs	10c	1 " dishes and lamps to	1 Lot \$1.50 pants to go at	1.00
1 25ct. bottle Cholera mixt.	and barretts		go at less than cost	1 Lot men's \$10.00 suits at	7.50
1 lot chicken powders	1 Lot ladies \$5.00 Sport		1 Lot 10 cent percale to go	1 Lot \$15.00 men's suits at	8.50
1 " 5 cent shoe tax 2 for	coats	\$1.50	at	1 Lot \$3.00 ladie's coats at	2.00
1 " Thachers Worm Syrup	1 Lot \$1.50 hats to match	.50	1 Lot 25ct. wool flannell to	1 Lot \$6.00 " " at	3.75
25c kind	1 Lot ribbon to go at 2c to		go at	1 Lot trunks to go cheap	
1 lot large 10 ct. oil and	15c per yd.		1 Lot 35 cent table cloth to	Big lot of 35 ct. brooms to go	
turpentine	1 Lot 50ct. men's ties 15c each		go at	at	20c
1 Lot 15c canned beans	1 Lot ladie's and gents' 10c		1 Lot 50 ct. table cloth to		
1 Lot 2 in 1 shoe polish	Hose	7c	go at		

Remember this is a cash sale. Everybody come and bring your folks and let us show you.

Remember The Date. Wishing you all a prosperous new year. Yours truly

CANNON & McCURRY
CLAYTON,

—:—

GEORGIA