In the past there were ağaś in every village, sometimes one, sometimes more. The ağa of one village once sent a letter to an ağa of a neighboring village by his favorite messenger. When the letter was delivered to the ağa, he looked at the messenger scornfully and said to him, "There were better men around your ağa. Couldn't he find someone else to carry this letter to me?"

The messenger said to him, "I beg your pardon, ağa. There were, as you said, many better men in the household of our ağa, but he sent them all to good people, and he sent me to you."