Strictly inAdvance.

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NO. 44.

The Roman Circus.

as if their natural beauty were not

enough, art had been called in to in-

crease their attraction. There were

ostriches-'tis a bird, if you will be-

lieve me, of full six cubits in height-

dyed with vermillion; and lions whose

manes had been gilded, and antelopes

and gaze'les, which were curiously

gold tinsel. I should weary you were I

to enumerate the strange creatures which

(beasts curiously striped and not unlike

to a very strong and swift ass); and

above all, elephants. Though I liked

these creatures - which, indeed, 1

thought proof of a certain vulgarity in

these Romans-I could not but admire

the skill with which all these animals

ways of men. This was especially man-

carefully, walked on a rope tightly

drawn. Other four, on the same mos-

difficult path, carried between them a

was drawn in a chariot by

leopards which he had trained to be as

docile as horses. But here I saw Bac-

ing carriages, lions being yoked to ti-

gets and panthers to lears. Wild bulls

permitted boys and girls to dance upon

their backs, and actually, at the word

feet. Still more wonderful again than

this was the spectacle of lions hunting

hares, catching them, and carrying the

prey in their mouths, unbuct, to their

masters. The emperor summoned the

lion tamer who had trained the housts

in this won-lerful fashion and praised

swered with as pretty a complement as

over Theard. "It is no skill of mine,

my lord," says he; "the leasts are gen-

tle because they know whom they

The Indian Plough.

There is one institution in India which

the band of the reformer has so far

apared. Whether the native plough, in

its present form, has been handed down

from generation to generation for 4000

years may, perhaps, he open to ques-

tion. A Calcu ta paper makes that

claim on behalf of the venerable instru-

ment, to which it assigns equal longevi-

ty with the Velas and the Darsh nas.

Whatever may have been the exact date

of its creation, it is unquestionably a

very cancient monument." One only

has to look at it to recognize antiquity

in every feature. But it possesses more

serve." -St. Nicholas.

nlways been a favorite

RATES

The Chatham Record.

ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion- • \$1.00 One square, two maertions - 1.50

For larger advertisements liberal con-tracts will be made.

Swallows.

The swallows fly high, the swallows fly low, winds come, and summer day

go; They are building nests 'neath the cettage

caves.
They dream n t of autumn or fading leaves.
The soft showers are falling, the west winds blow, The swallows fly high, the swallows fly low.

But summer is pessing, and golden sheaves Are whispering of winter and withered

leaves; The woodlands are ringing the whole day long; The swallows are singing their farewell

song; They sing of a land where they long to be, Of endless summers far over the sea,

O sunshine! O swallows! Sweet summer t mo.
Ye sing to my heart of youth's golden

tunce and death, and long years be-

tween, Recede with their joys and their sorrows

keen; And tender eyes lingeringly rest on nic — Loved eyes, that on earth 1 shall no more

For sprin; brings the swall ows to last year And world-weary hearts wander home to

r. st. No home like the old of sunshine and dew; No faces so dear and no heart so true! Whenever, wherever my feet may roun,

-Chanders' Journal.

HUNTING OUTLAWS.

For the first three years of my connection with a western detective agency I was known to the employes of the agency, when known at all, as subsoutlaw man." Not that I hallever been an outlaw myself, but because I was assigned to the duty of hunting down outlaws and no one else. It is a line of work still in existence with several noncies but it is one in which few men care to engage, no matter what the enlary. It is all right when you are hunting the outlaw, but vastly different when he turns and hunts you. Had I fully understood what would be required of me, I would not have engaged in the work for any salary the agency could have named, but, once engaged, pride and circumstance kept me bound to the work until imperatively obliged to re-

man known as Bill Gibbs had been out tawed in Arkansas. He was a robber and murderer, had a price set upon his head, and had taken refuge in the Bosall authority of law. He was a terror to a large district, and the plan to get rid of him was discussed and arranged like an ordinary business transaction.

"What sum in cash will your agency take to hunt down and kill Bill Gibbs?"

"All right; go ahead."

When the preliminaries had been arranged with the committee, I was called in for orders.

"You will proceed to Huntsville, Arkansas, and from thence locate Gibbs. Do not attempt to take him prisoner. The whole state wants him killed. Take your time and make your own plans, but do not return until you have dis-

Inside of five days I was in Hunts-Every farmer knew him and almost every one paid him tribute, but such was icen him. The outlaw was entirely being. He was represented as a quick alone, and he had been left unmolested shot, a fighter to the death, and a man

direct value. squatter to the coutheast of Huntsville rnd near the foothills, who panned out Plint had his friends and admirers in at a lively rate. I encountered him on the country about him. I reached a trail in the woods, and hall him cov- Donksville to learn that he was around ered with my rifle before he knew of ing and bribing I induced him to yield were intimidated by him. He levied up the information I was after. He toll on the farmers with a high hand, was then miles from his cabin and on obliging one to furnish meat, another his way to Huntsville to procure sup- flour, a third cartridges, and such was plies for Gibbs. He had a bundle of the terror his presence inspired that no change for coffee, crackers, pawder to hear of his death or capture. He was and lead. He had been a compulsory put on his guard against me on my aragent for a year, and such was his fear rival, and he sent me word that if I did of the outlaw that when I brought the not at once leave the country he would muzzle of my cocked rifle down to have my life. When I finally got ready within a foot of his breast and threat to begin my hunt for him he was hant ened to fire he waited out:

"You kin dun kill ma, mar's white such particulars as I desired, I bundled moving the shell, - Time.

man, but I'ze afraid of Mur's Gibbs jist up what necessity demanded and cur Gibbs was to wait at the colored man's

ordered him to go forward and say nothing to any living soul about meeting me, and when he had d.sappeared I started for the cabin. I had no idea that the outlaw would remain in the hut or close to it. While he probably grusted the colored man as much as he trusted any human being, his outlaw life would render him suspicious of everybody, and he would take no chances. I reasoned that he would quit the cabin as soon as he had obtained a bite to eat, and that he would go into hiding at some point from which he could command a view. Therefore, when within mile of the apot, I made a circuit to the right and came out a mile or more to the south of the little clearing. 1 found that a ravine led down from the mountain in the direction of the cabin, and after an hour's search up and down I discovered evidences that some one had traversed it but recently. Weeds were broken down, atones displaced, and at a certain moist spot I found plain footprints. The outlawhad come down from his lair by this gloomy trail, and he would doubtless return by it.

I met the colored man about 9 o'clack in the morning. He would have time to do his trading and return by 4 or 5 in the afternoon. Gibbs might go off on an expedition after receiving his supplies, but the chances were that he lowed the ravine back to a point where it narrowed to a wid h of six or eight feet, and where the path was in semiduriness even at high noon, and there I to face I could have shot him, but I could not be in ambu h and do it, outlaw though he was: It was too much like murder. Inside of an hour I had ny rifle set as a spring gun, to be discharged as the man's legs pressed a small c rd running across the path, and then I retir d to a thick clump of pines about forty rods away, and went into camp to await results. If my action cems e ld-blooded let the reader condemn. I had in my pocket a list of five men whom Gibbs Ind killed in cold blood, and the names of a dozen whom the darkness and had to campdown. I he had slashed and mainted out of pure

melignity,
While I was arranging the gua, two land-lookers were approaching the cab in. They were strangers to the neighborh of and uparmed. Gible was just leaving the cubin to go into hiding, and although the mon neither displayed weapons, nor called upon him to halt, he fired upon them with a revolver, wounding one in the shoulder and the other in the side. He then started up the ravine and I had not been ten minutes in histing before I heard the spring oun discharged. I waited a few minutes and then carefully approached the spot, and it was to find Gibbs dead eross the string. He had been instantly killed by the bullet. When we came to get the body out to have it identified we found the facial expression to be as savage as that of an enraged tiger. He had been living the life of a wild beast

until be resembled one. My second adventure with an outlaw lasted much longer, A half breed Choctaw named John Flint, who was a a spot where I could ascend when there ville, but I tramped over the cuntry resident of Doaksville, Indian Territory, was a sort of crash above me, a supbetween that town and the base of the and who had killed several men in the range for a week before I secure I any year after the close of the war, was run definite information regarding Gibbs. out of the neighborhood by a vigilance committee and he to ok up his lair in the mountain spur to the south, and the fear of his vengeance that only an swore that he would never be taken occasional person dared admit having alive nor make friends with a human so long that the advantage would be on of such a vigilance that he could not be my side. He was described to me as a surprised. He was outlawed and a man of 40, very powerful and visitlet- price set upon his head, but it was ive, and of a natural bloodthirsty dispo- hop d he might be taken slive and sition. When he came down out of the hanged. Our agency was offered \$1,000 mountains he was sure to do some fiend- more to capture him alive than to furish thing, although unprovokel, and nish proofs of his death, but it was at among people ready to be read him. I the same time admitted that over a found colored men who had had an dozen men had spent weeks in vain in car slashed off by him and half a dozen trying to either kill or capture him. white men who had been shot at or oth. Three of the number had been killed erwise intimidated. It was over two while pursuing the enterprise. The outweeks before I got any information of look for me was therefore very slubious. but I determined to see what could be

As in the case with every outlaw. with a Winchester and two revolvers, By threatening and coax- and that people for twenty miles around coon and for skins, which he was to ex- one dared betray him, though all yearned ing me as well. When I had secured

loose from eightestion. That is, headed for the mountain, determined to cabin until the owner's return. I pursue the man day and night until had run him down. It was no use to plan to catch him about any of the farm houses, as he knew that I was after him and he would, as a measure of prudence forsake his old haunts for the time be ing. It seemed to me the best way to hunt for his lair and have it out with him on his own ground.

For the first three days I got neithe track nor trace of Frint. It was like hunting for a needle in a haystack, a the mountain was thickly covered with verdure, and split up with many ravine and gulches. Nobody had ever found his hiding place, but from some remarks dropped once when he had ifquor in hin it was supposed to be a cave in the rocks, and to be approached only with the greatest difficulty. If I met him abroad it would be entirely by accident, so I carefully avoided crossing any barplaces where he might capy me from hi ookout. About mid-forenoon on the forth day I came across a snare set fo rabbits by some human hands. An investigation proved that it had been in use for some time, and had held severa victims, although empty at this time This must be the work of the outlaw since his presence on the mountain has driven all hunters away. Two hours later and a mile away I discovered a snare from which a partridge had lately been taken. I felt then that I was it the neighborhood of the outlaw's den, but I had to move slowly and exercise the greatest vigilance. I built my fires in ravines and with the least possible smoke, and who sever night came down prepared my trep. Had I met bim face I crept under the pines and rolled myself in a blacket. On the fifth and hard probosels when in the act of secur-sixth days I did not cover over two ing food. The writer once chased down miles of ground, and most of that dis-

> On the evening of the sixth day I had to descend the mountain to renew my provisions at a farm house, and what was my chagrin to tearn from a colored man that Point had visited the place for the same purpose only the night before. He gave me the directions take t by the outlaw, but when I reached the fort of the mountain I could go no further in was astir at devilight and at once made my way to the crest of the bir hill, believing that Plint, having supplied himoff with provisions, would be quiet for two or three days. Whether he did or not I hunted for him another week without finding further trace then a third stare he had set for game. On the thirtenth day my huat came to an end in a singular manner.

I was following up a dry ravine, so

full of bushes and loose rocks that I had to creep most of the time, and I was resting under some very thick bushes when I heard a movement on the bank above. It might have been earsed by a deer or bear, but I felt pretty certain that it was a man. If was on the bank of the ravine directly over my head, and after a minu e or two I heard the squeal of a rabbit. It was Flint, then, and he was taking the game from a snare. We could not see each other, but he had the advantage of being above me. The bank was too steep to climb, stant earth, rocks and bushes were falling all about me. I sprang up, and as I did so the spreadeagle form of a man struck the bushes at my right and broke through them with a great crash. I made a leap to get out of the way, but the body had scarcely come to a stop before I was at glance. The fall had stunged him. While he still clutched the rabbit in his right hand his left arm was broken. I lost no time in securing and disarming him, and when he roused up, five min utes later, he had no show. He took it out in cursing, however, and of all the blood-curdling oaths I ever heard a man use he capped the c'imax. I got him about noon, and before night I had him down the mountain and delivered up to legal authority. He resisted me vigorously for the first hour, declaring that he would die before he would accompany me, but after I had used a stout switch on him several times and given him to understand that he would be drugged if he refused to walk, he was more tractable. He was turned over to the United States authorities. arraigned on six or seven charges of murder, but convicted and hung on the swung off, but in his speech from the scaffold he cursed me high and low and left it as his dving request that his

Proof Positive.

friends would not rest until they had

"Is El. absent minded?"

taken my life.

"I think so, he at: two cold hard boiled eggs this morning, without re-

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE REASON WHY. "Sweet little maid," said I—
"Gay little maid," said I— Tell me the reason why

You are so merry? I shrewdly gusss," said I, "You've a new dress," said L "Such fo lish vanity

Is wicked-very "Now do not scold," said she; "You shall be told," said she, "What 'tis that pleases me

A pocket in it.'

I've a new dress," said she. "And can't you guess?" said she, "I've found—just come and sec-

-Harper's Young Prople.

PIGHTING A MOCKENG BIRD. One of those singular snakes, known coach-whips, was seen fighting a mocking bird in a North Albany, Ga., garden the other day. It was dispatched and measured nearly five feet in length. A little boy, hearing of the popular superstition that if a dead snake is hung up it will bring rain, tried it with this serpent, and the result was that although a drought had prevailed for three weeks a cloud managed to rise up from somewhere below the horizon and a slight shower was the result. -Atlanta

THE DEATH-WATCH DESTINA

As most people know, the death-watch a small beetle which frequents decayed, rotten wood, and is of lonely and retiring labits. It is one of the smallest of the vaginennia, of a dark brown, with irregular, bright brown spots, the helmet turned up and the upper lip hard and shining. It produces the ticking sound by recking at the wood with a small a death-watch through a pile of old papers in a eiger box, and was fortunate ough at last to see it at work. ticking was onite as loud as that of an old-fashioned watch, while the insect was not much larger than the head of a black pin. - Piczgwae.

DIVING BUILDS. According to the late Rev. J. G. Wood, there is no bird which excels the great northern diver in the subsequeous powers, although penguins and cormorants are notable in that respect. This bird is ecomon on the northern coasts of the British Islands, where it may be seen pur-uing its arrowy course through the water. Its broad webbed feet are set so very far back that it cannot walk properly, but numbles and scrambles along after the fashion of a seal, pushing itself with its feet and no sooner does it reach the familiar element than it dives away at great speed, twisting and turning under the surface, as if in the exuberance of happy spirits, It can glide so swiftly through the water as to catch fish in their own element.

The capture of the bird is almost impos-

sible and to shoot it is as d flicult.

GARFIELD'S HOUSE. There is a short chapter in the history of General Garfield's war-horse. It was class are plants and leaves. There is the general's habit, while at the front, to visit and caress this horse, the last in cold water-such as goo e grass, of a act every night before it al retirement. hay-like appearance and smelt, a dropsy However fatigued and whatever his end remedy, and quassia, the inner bark of home life and love. When he approached the noble animal for this. The bugle-weed, a low growing plant, a half embrace and petted and caressed fusion it is spoken of as excellent to prethe service he was obliged to sell his is most effectual for relieving the pain him, and he parted from him women, sagely nodding their heads in with a lasting regret. Five years the chimney corner, never found any afterward, while in Plainsville is large remedy for that disease, any more than northern Ohio town), one day a gentle. the nost expert M. D. Wormwood is him at a distance from the general, but laid on flannel for a ponities, the who immediately recognized in him an bists ray it will take down swelling whitney, as in the old heroic days, and and an infusion of hemlock feaves—the cares and gave every sign of pleasure at theumatien. Catnip, the car's natural the meeting. This was, I think, their remedy, is rather aptly termed the cat's last meeting. Of course, some one "op-um," so stimulating is its effect. knows what became of the horse. Every Samee berries are used as a gargle for animal on the Menter farm came to fore thread and also as a torric. know the master. He had names for other 240 add varieties of herbs are used them all, and not one of them but would singly and in combination for the cure approach him for a carers. - Washington of aimost every known disease, - Neu

An Indulgent Father.

"Mary, what is the matter with that Old Gentl-man: "You are quite child? He's been squalling now for a genius, my lad."

whole hour,"

HERB STORES.

the Metropolis-

Selling Vegetable Remedies in

Down in quaint old Variet street and

Still there are enough herb people in of the poets, how Buchus the town to keep four shops running. and the customers are mostly of the better class. Poor people are the readiest to tura dectorward.

The little shop of the herbist looks there and bears appeared patiently drawfor all the world like that of an ordinatwo hundred and fifty varieties which I must keep in stock.

"No.

Herbs are prepared for the dosing in -this applying only to roots and herbs,

which seemed to carry him back to that it looks for all the world like pine leave-taking he always held down his the whole of which is made use of, is head, greeting his master with a low highly esteemed among herbists as a him for a half minute. When he left vent bleeding at the lungs. Red clover charger; was too poor to keer of cancer, but the wise old country man drove a fine-booking horse in a the arnica of the herbalist. Mustened buggy on to one of the streets and tied with hot water, mixed with salt, and old comrade. He went at once toward quicker than any armea can. Lebelia him. On his approach the horse knew is the all powerful emetic. Coltsfoot is and greeted him with a tender, low the well-known cough and celd remedy. held his head down for the general's non-poisonous variety-a remedy for York Mail and Erwess.

Sharp Youth: "Well, I duane; p'raps Sharp Youth: "Well, I duand, p sap-so. My brother was a genius, an' "Well, for goodness' sake, give it to mabbe it's ketchin'. I used ter sleep im. I can't do a stroke of work with with him. - Ejecch.

Water is nature's only true beverage, It is the deserter in the and it is the only safe drink, "scents the battle from afar."

One of the Curious Industries of

Their Natural State.

over on East Broadway, on the very first blocks on Sixth and Third avenues, are adorned with light-colored scarfs and the herb stores of the city. "Botanic depots" is what the directory says. Few, indeed, nowadays are the believers in I saw. Besides the more common the old country women's remedies of kinds, there were river-horses ('tis a bottling and brewing. The city man or clumsy beast, and as little like to a woman of today rushes off to a doctor horse as can be conceived, except, at the first ache or pain. His prescript they say, as to the head tion, it is quite likely, is some herbal the upper half is protruded from extract, for doctors do not always give the water), and rhinoceroses, and zebras mineral remedies. But he uses those herbal extracts prepared by the large drug firms, and prescribes them under their long Latin names—so people not the artificial adorning of some of won't know. If questioned very closely he is likely to acknowledge this, but he will add: "Not in their raw state. They are first chemically prepared, refined and purified." But the old-fashioned had been taught to keep in subjection woman will shake her head, declare, their natural tempers and to imitate the that nature is good enough for her, she'd rather trust it anyway than the princi- ifest in the elephants. One of these ples on commercial preparation, and huge beasts, balancing himself most that "there's an herb for every pain." But the dector sugar coats his pills nicely, and the herb remedies are often of very nasty taste. And then a few litter in which was a fifth, who repredrops of an extract will suffice, while of sented a sick person. And even more decoctions and infusions of the herbs wonderful than these were the Bons and themselves quantities and cupfuls must other beasts of a similar kind. It has

ry apothecary, but that the glass bottles of the windows and shelves are replaced by tin and wooden boxes and drawers. and the classical titles of the drugs by very rural-sounding names. The colored window lights are also alsent. "The herbs," remarks a herbist, "daily called for are principally these: Hearhound, sarsaparillo, catnip, camomite flowers, yellow dock, burdock, speafras, mandr ke, cherry back, stillinga and wintergreen. All in all, there are about him highly for his skill. The man an

"Do you gather them yourself?"

It doesn't pay for the trouble. The wholesale druggists of the city keep them in this raw state, and I can buy them very cheaply in quantities. Withscraping its breast on the ground, but in a few years, however, I have gathered several varieties on Manhatten Island and others at Greenville, down on the upper bay. A lot of the herbs now in use are imported. Most of the others ome from the Carolinas.

two ways: by decoction-that is builing and by infusion, which consists in the pouring on of het water and letting the stuff stand and steep. Of the latter also another method-that of socking

gagement, the last thing was this visit, a West Indian tree, chipped into bits so be the same than the control of the control reasonable efficiency. True, the furrows it makes book. like scratches to the European agriculturist. But the soil of India seems to prefer being scratched; head, greeting his master with a low highly esteemed smoog herbests as a wery little earth and a great deal whinny. The general took his head in consumptive remedy. Taken in an inquires to work upon for the production of beautiful drops. During rerecent years a number of special plough have entered the field against the ancient appliance. But it holds its own stoutly against these pushing rivals, and we prodict that long after their very name are forgotten it will be helping tens of millions to earn a living. After all, the evot is wise in his conservatism. We do not suppose that he considers his plough quite an ideal implement, but it bette suits his requirements, economical and physical, than any other that he has scen, and so he sticks to it as a faithful, of somewhat decrepit, old friend. He might go further and fore worse; it will be time enough to alopt European ploughs when they have proved their superiority by producing larger creps. -

Florida's Annual Cornneopia. Florids annually produces \$30,000

worth of honer, \$40,000 worth of strawberries, \$50,000 worth of he'gs, \$30,000 worth of sheep, \$350,000 worth of beef, \$750,000 worth of sponges. \$350,000 of fish and oysters, \$3,500,000 worth of oranges, lemons, limes and pineapples, \$65,000 worth of sugar and olauses, \$200,000 worth of rice, \$500, 000 worth of cedar, \$29,000,000 of other lumber and \$4,00,000 worth of

The Happy Farmer.

At last, at last, the evening standows fall,
And weartly but happily I his me home,
While in my heart I hear the welcome call
That hi is me from the hillside to the Such curious and beautiful creatures were brought before our eyes as I had scarce known even in my reading. And,

bearthaide e me Oparting day, that brings the parted

O dusky shade, when higher lights ar-

pour!
I welcome thee, with heart and carol free;
I welcome thee, blest hour, when foull hearts welcome me. How lotteringly the burning day goes by,

or pain: int comes at length the lendent evening sky, To bend with rest and coolness o'er the

throbbing brain. O tender eve, that bring'st from to'l re-

O hely night, with broading wings of

I bail thy shade, that homeward beckons me

welcome me! - Boston Transcript.

HUMOROUS.

A hard case. The turtle's.

In Chicago bay windows are called foot receptacles.

One-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives, but it isn't for want of trying to find out.

The washerwoman, like the poet, spends a good deal of time over a line, and finds life full of hard rubs.

We believe it was a western man who advertised: "Persons who wish to procure a good mule will do well to see mu before purchasing elsewhere.

"Is humor hereditary?" asks a writer. It may be or it may not, but if the newspaper humor is inherited.

"Dear, dear," sighed Aunt Betsy, "them New Yorkers have singing dolls, walking matches and musical clubs! What on airth will they invent next?"

Fair Shopper (in great store)-There, this novel will do. Don't wrap it up. Clerk-Don't wrap it and P. S .- No. indeed. I'll sit down here and read it to kill time while waiting for my of command, stool upon their hind

This is a very practical age. The keep your powder dry," his been translated thus by an old lown farmer: Boys, don't touch these melons, for they are green and God sees you."

"I am not a business man, you see, and I should be gird if you would enlighten me as to what is meant by double entry." "By double entry we mean two rets of books, one of which may be produced in court if required, but not

A begger had hone a board with the words "I am blind" round his dog's neck. One morning a policeman found the man reading a newspaper, and said to him: "Then you are not blind, I see?" No, sir, my sycoloht is first-rate; it's my dog that is blind,"

Fate of the Fur Trade.

the rapid exhaustion of the North American and North European huntinggrounds, Silerin, too, has censed to furnish bonanzas of peltry, and the time is near when the price of many now fashionable fure will rise to extrav agant figures, though the sum: expedimaterial claims on the affections of the ent which substituted silk lists for mine. In the meanwhile though, the advance of prices may suggest the plan of domesticating certain varieties of mean wealth in that sort of zoological enterprise. The skins of the ofisher? or mountain brook mink are worth from \$10 to \$15 apice of the Oregon sea otter from \$25 to \$40, and a genuine black fox skin in fair condition would be cheap at \$80, the value of the hest specimens being considerably more than \$100. In the buzors of the East Siberian frontier towns the average price of a sublession is 30 rather cubout \$22), but in St. Petersburg "bous" of black sable have been so'd for as much

There is an encourage profit in the retail but business, and the dealers look with much disfavor upon the thrifty I g and cleaning business. A hat with a good fur body costs \$4 in the store, If it is of fine make it is almost inclustructible, but after a senson's wear it is thrown aside and hats accumulate about a household like empty bottles. Some day the old hat man comes along and gives 5d cents for a dozon out of style cally. They can be cleaned, modeled into the latest shape, and sold for new hats of a second grade at a cost of about 25 cents each. Business men are beginning to find out that the hat cleaner can make old hats new again, and the result is a saving on his part, and a glut of business upon the part of a few men in the city who have gone into the reother limber and \$4,00,000 worth of cotton—a total of nearly \$30,000,000. Louis Star.