

ALL GOODS MUST BE AS REPRESENTED

"The Corner"

CLOTHING HOUSE

THE CHEAPEST AND THE BEST OVERCOATS,

HEAVY Underwear and Winter Suits OUR Specialties this month.

H.T. SIMMONS & CO.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED

Republican Progress

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1908:
THE MAN NOMINATED
BY THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Wool Supply.

There is not much wool in farm-
ers' hands at this season of the year
but all will feel an interest in the
supply for the future. It is known
that the supply is about 7,000,000
of pounds less than last year at this
date. This would indicate
fair prices for the next clip. An
authority on the subject says of the
supply and outlook:

"The amount of wool on hand
in most of the primary markets of
the United States is not excessive;
the supply in Boston is consider-
ably lighter than a year ago, the
total stock of domestic wool being
22,774,533 pounds against 29,836,
923 pounds last year at this time.
Of foreign wool there are 2,952,
450 pounds in stock to-day com-
pared with 7,546,944 pounds last
year. The total, foreign and domes-
tic, is 25,726,983 pounds against
36,094,558 pounds a year ago.
In other markets a similar propor-
tionate decrease is shown, except in
New York where we note an in-
crease of 1,967,000 pounds, and in
Chicago, which shows an increase
of 1,236,000 pounds."

How Many Tons.

An Idol and a Peeper After

Earning a Large Fortune.

The following from the New
York Dispatch with reference to
Blind Tom, who is said to be a
genius, has been enjoyed by
Bloomington audiences a number
of times, will be of uncommon in-
terest:

"Blind Tom, the pianist, who elec-
trified a quarter of a century ago, is now in
a private asylum and has been for some
time an idiot, and now consumption has
cut him from group upon his own tough
frame, and his days are numbered. Blind
Tom earned in his day something like
half a million dollars. To-day he is con-
sidered a pauper, and the wonder is
what has become of the fortune he made,
as he was always in charge of a guardian,
and was never allowed to spend it."
Judge Andrews, of the Supreme Court,
has confirmed a report of referee, Jerome
Lusk, allowing the estate of Daniel P.
Holland, \$3,000 for services given, and
newspapers furnished the mad musician-
during the lifetime of Holland. The
judge observed that it was sadly appar-
ent that there would be nothing left for
the maintenance of the poor idiot after all
claims were paid.

The mad musician's real name is Thom-
as Wiggins. He was born in Virginia
about fifty-six years ago. His mother
was a slave. From the time he was able
to toddle around the negro cabins on his
master's plantation Tom displayed won-
derful powers as a musician. He could
play on any kind of an instrument, and
never had an instructor. With the sur-
render of Lee at Appomattox, Tom be-
came a free man. Col. J. W. Beane
saw his pecuniary value, and got an order
from a Virginia court appointing him a
slave for the maintenance and safe-
ty of Blind Tom.

In those days Tom earned for his mas-
ter from \$5,000 to \$4,000 a week. His
slave master, Chucky Wiggins, thought
that the right to get hold of a slice of his
"rings."

Col. Beane died a few years
ago in care of his wife, Miss
"Aunt" Wiggins, who was appointed a
guardian of the estate of the
"lame" Tom.

quantities: "It is not the food
which you assimilate that makes
you fat," said the doctor, "but that
which you eat and fail to assimilate.
Eat little at a time, avoid fluids,
and you will reduce your weight."
The Senator tried it, with conspi-
cuous success. In about six months
he has lost sixty-five pounds. Re-
ducing one's flesh is easy enough;
but it demands time, patience and
an infinite amount of pluck.

—The Los Angeles (Calif.) Por-
cupine says: "Two years ago Em-
ma Abbott played a holiday en-
gagement in this city and then went
to Denver. The sudden change to
that severe climate caused her hus-
band's death from pneumonia.
Last week Abbott played a holiday
engagement here and then proceed-
ed to Salt Lake. She, like her
husband, was stricken with pneu-
monia, and on Monday she died."

—Taking a long drive lately,
over a rough, hilly road, I noticed
one horse—a lively one—jerk-
ing at every step on his overcoat.
I alighted, and, tying a knot in the
road, let him have his head. He
lowered his head an inch or two,
and you can imagine his relief.
The noble, patient, all-enduring
horse should be spared this ex-
quisite cruelty, which the reader
may effectively test by holding his
head forward back than habitual for
five or ten minutes only.—Orange
County Farmer.

COLLARS AND CUFFS.

HOW ARE YOURS?

Persons whose cuffs and collars
come from the city laundries all
frayed out and with saw-teeth on
the edges may be interested in the
following from the Indianapolis
News:

"Do you see these cuffs?" asked
a man this morning at the same
time extending his arms so as to
allow a pair of frayed and ragged
cuffs to slide out of his coat sleeves
and become visible.

"Yes; a little the worse for wear,
aren't they?"

"That's what they are, and what
makes me indignant is that it was
not my wear, but the wear of the
laundry that wrought the ruin
you behold. These cuffs were
bought new two weeks ago, and
of the very man who washed them to
pieces."

This expression of righteous in-
dignation touched a chord of sym-
pathy in the reporter's bosom.
Was not he at that moment wear-
ing ragged cuffs and a collar trim-
med all around the edges this morn-
ing? He also remembered a half
bushel of toothed and torn and
piled collars and cuffs now de-
posited behind his trunk for want
of a better place. With this im-
petus the reporter started on a cru-
ade of investigation. A dozen
men at least were accosted, and ev-
ery one was full of the subject, and
needed only a hint to unfold a tale
of expense and outrage.

"Why," said one of them, "last
week I sent fifteen collars and eight
pairs of cuffs to one of the laun-
dries of the city, and when they re-
turned they seemed to have been
run through a threshing machine
instead of a washing machine. It
seems to me that I had to
collars and three
cuffs and a lot and ev-
er-

all who know her. The table was
loaded with the luxuries and good
things of the land, and the multi-
tude were filled. The company
rendered some fine music, both
vocal and instrumental. Mrs. Wood
was the recipient of numerous
presents, among which was a fine
gold ring, a present from her lov-
ing and devoted husband, W. E.
Wood. It was a pleasant and en-
joyable occasion. May the lady in
whose honor it was given live to
see many more such, was the wish
of all.

—Among the prominent men
who were here last week, looking
after the suit of the Chicago &
Bedford Stone Co. vs. the Monon
railroad, were Messrs. McDool, J.
B. Cafford and Jas. Reynolds all
high up in railroad circles. M. F.
Dunn and John R. East were look-
ing after the Stone Co.'s interests,
while Col. Matson and Judge
Fields acted for the railroad.