

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 8.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, July 15, 1893.

No. 28.

Directory.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

Judge, Hon. J. V. Cockrell.
Dist. Attorney, W. W. Buell.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge, P. D. Sanders.
County Attorney, F. P. Morgan.
County & Dist. Clerk, J. L. Jones.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper Milhollon.
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

COMMISSIONERS.

1st Precinct, J. S. Biko.
2nd Precinct, B. H. Owsley.
3rd Precinct, C. W. Lucas.
4th Precinct, F. B. Adams.

PUBLIC OFFICERS.

J. P. Court No. 1, J. S. Biko.
Constable Prec. No. 1, T. D. Suggs.

CHURCHES.

Baptist, (Missionary) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.
Rev. W. G. Osborn, Pastor.
Presbyterian, (Evangelical) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before.
Rev. J. W. B. Smith, Pastor.
Christian (Catholic) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before.
Rev. W. B. McCallough, Pastor.
Methodist (M. E. Church) Every Sunday and Sunday night.
Rev. W. D. Bass, D. D. Pastor.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9 o'clock.
F. D. Sanders, Superintendent.
Christian Sunday School every Sunday.
W. R. Standford, Superintendent.
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.
O. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.
K. F. Sherill, Superintendent.
Haskell Lodge No. 92, A. F. & M. M.
meets Saturday on or before each full moon.
G. E. Couch, W. M.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 181
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.
A. C. Foster, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Professional Cards.

J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Haskell, Tex.
Solely a Share of Your Patronage.—All bills due, must be paid on the first of the month.

A. G. Neathery M. D., J. F. Buckley M. D.,
DRS. NEATHERY & BUNKLEY.
Physicians and Surgeons.
Offer their services to the people of the town and country.
Office at A. P. McLenore's Drug Store during the day and residence at night.
Haskell, Tex.

Dr. F. M. Oldham.
DENTAL SURGEON.
Gold Crown and Bridge work a specialty.

OSCAR MARTIN,
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Notary Public.
ARTHUR C. FOSTER
LAND LAWYER.
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.
Land Business and Land Litigation specialties.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office one block west of Court House.

S. W. SCOTT,
Attorney at Law and Land Agent.
Notary Public, Abstract of title in any land in Haskell county furnished on application. Office in Court House with County Surveyor.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

H. G. McCONNELL,
Attorney at Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
BALDWIN & LOMAX,
Attorneys and Land Agents.
Furnish Abstracts of Land Titles. Special Attention to Land Litigation.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

P. D. SANDERS,
LAWYER & LAND AGENT.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Notarial Work, Abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special attention.

C. J. GEORGE, M. D.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
—Office at McLenore's Drug Store—
Having located at Haskell, I offer my services to the people, and solicit a share of the Public Patronage.
Surgical Cases Especially Solicited.

A. R. BENGE,
DEALER IN
SADDLES & HARNESS.
To my friends in Haskell Co.—
While in Seymour, call and examine my Prices on Saddlery and Harness Goods.
A. R. BENGE,
N. Main St. Seymour, Texas.

An Inquirer.

Alexander City, Ala., July 5, 1893.
Mr. J. E. Poole,
Haskell, Texas.

Dear Sir:—My time of subscription to the Free Press being about out, I send for it two more months. The article in your paper headed, "Help The Free Press Tell It," just fills my bill with one exception, that is in regard to the honey bee. How does he prosper in your country? I am a right smart bee man and delight to work with bees, and like equally as well to eat the honey. There are some other things I would like to have information on, but will wait later on for this.

Yours Truly,
A. N. WHITTEN.

We have taken the liberty to publish the above letter as a sample of the inquiries in regard to this country and with the hope that, added to the FREE PRESS request, it will stimulate some of our enterprising farmers up to help us tell about it to the hundreds—yea, thousands of people, whose eyes are turned Texasward and who are eager for information in regard to the different localities so that they can select one to go to without too much expense in traveling over so large a state. We will again ask farmers and others who can give reliable information not to pass over this request thinking plenty of others will respond to it without their taking the trouble to do so. If you prefer not to write yourself just drop in to our sanctum and spin us a few hanks, our pencil is in good writing order.

AS TO BEES.

We will say to Mr. Whitten that so far as we know the editor of the FREE PRESS owns the only bees in Haskell county. He has four stands or hives, three of them were brought here last January and one swarm was saved this spring, others escaping.

They are located in town and did pretty good work while a few young peach orchards were in bloom, but later, we have experienced an unusually dry season and there has been nothing like the usual profusion of wild flowers, hence, the bees have done nothing until the last two or three weeks or since the mesquite timber has put out a profusion of bloom. They are now doing good work from the mesquite bloom, but have to go a considerable distance to reach much of the timber. The mesquite furnishes some bloom nearly all the growing season and at this time many bushes and trees are hanging full of beans and a new crop of bloom at the same time. A peculiarity of the mesquite is that the dryer the season the more freely it blooms. Bees located in the country surrounded by mesquite timber or near a few acres of it would soon fill their hives with a good quality of honey. We believe that, taking the quantity of wild prairie flowers we have in an average year with the bloom furnished by the mesquite, bees will do fairly well here. We are, however, an amateur in bees and know but little about them. Mr. Whitten and others will understand that in a new country like this a good many other things are like bees—but little tried, and intelligence and experience—and experimenting—are required to bring many of its resources to light. For this reason we need more people.

Last fall I was taken with a kind of summer complaint, accompanied with a wonderful diarrhoea. Soon after my wife's sister, who lives with us, was taken in the same way. We used almost everything without benefit. Then I said, let us try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which we did, and that cured us right away. I think much of it, as it did for me what it was recommended to do. John Hertzler, Bethel, Berks Co., Pa. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. P. McLenore's.

TOBACCO IS INJURIOUS! Stop it by taking Hills Chloride of Gold Tablets. All first-class druggists sell them.

A FEARFUL FIRE

Many Lives Lost.

The World's fair grounds was the scene of an awful holocaust on last Monday, witnessed in the burning of the cold storage building. It was a five story wooden building with a cupola surrounding a smokestack and reaching to a height of 60 feet above the roof. The fire was discovered at 11 a. m. in the wood work surrounding the top of the smoke-stack.

At the first signal the firemen rushed up the huge shafts surrounding the smokestack and when at the summit began preparations to fight the flames. Before the hose could be coupled a cry of horror from the crowd below caused the firemen to look down and the whole shaft below was found encircled in flames. Instantly every man realized his danger, but there were few to find an avenue to escape. One man suddenly grasped the rope of hose and half sliding, half falling reached the roof ninety feet below in a bruised and burned condition, but still alive. By this time the crowd of 30,000 people below became

WILD WITH EXCITEMENT, and weeping women and frenzied men, rushed hither and thither, wringing their hands in anguish over their inability to render aid.

Suddenly one fireman was seen to give a quick spasmodic leap, turned over and over half a dozen times before he struck the roof ninety feet below. To the spectators he seemed a minute falling this distance, and when his body struck the roof with a frightful crash and bounced four feet into the air a groan of horror went up from the crowd.

After this first wild leap, one man after another jumped in quick succession, as the flames closed in below and the heat became more intense. In nearly every instance the victim tumbled over and over again before he touched the roof, and in every instance the result of the desperate leap for life was the same—death.

The crowd stood TRANSEINED WITH HORROR. Strong men wrung their hands in a hysterical manner and scores of women fainted. All were powerless to aid the unfortunate men imprisoned on the balcony a hundred and fifty feet from the ground. All the ropes, save one on the north side of the tower were burned away instantly. The hose from the chemical engine withstood the heat, however, and, springing forward, John Davis caught hold of it and slid down to the main roof of the warehouse where he fainted away. His face and hands were terribly burned by the flames which enveloped his body as he came down. He was taken to the hospital and physicians say he will recover. Two of his fellow firemen attempted

TO FOLLOW HIM, but before they were half way down the hose gave way and they dropped into the seething mass of fire and were lost. As the hose parted and the men sank out of sight in the fire, the multitude below gave utterance to a groan

OF SHOCKING HORROR. Another of the imprisoned men started down the rope on the north side of the tower, and had almost reached the roof when it gave way and he fell, striking on his head and was instantly killed.

There now remained, according to a count of various spectators, from TWENTY-FIVE TO THIRTY men on the tower. They were hopelessly beyond the reach of help. The longest ladder fell short of reaching them by fully thirty feet.

Death of the most awful kind was fast approaching.

At this terrible moment Capt. Fitzpatrick's tall form and white helmet appeared in front of the men huddled together on the narrow balcony. He appeared to be addressing his brave followers. What he said will probably never be known, for he alone of all of the men around him at that moment escaped alive, and his injuries are such it is doubtful if he will ever recover consciousness.

AS HE CEASED TO SPEAK one of the men crept around the

burning balcony to the east, and returned a moment later with a rope left there in the excitement. It was hastily tied to the railing around the balcony, and thrown to the roof. Capt. Fitzpatrick pointed to it. The foremost man seized it, and started to slide down, but ere he was half way the cruel flames rolled up land, he was swallowed into the mouth of its awful volcano.

Another tried it and met the same fate.

Five men then sprang from the balcony to the roof and were killed by the fall. If any survived they were burned. The rope was burned about half way down and, apparently useless against a portion of the wall not yet destroyed. Seeing his men jump to their doom, the captain, dressed in a blue uniform, and old personal friend of Captain Fitzpatrick, and who has worked on the Chicago fire department with him for a score of years, was on the roof. Seeing there was a chance to save his old comrades' life, he sprang forward and was soon at the top of the ladder.

SHOUTS OF ADMIRATION and encouragement went up from the multitude below.

The heroic captain started back with his friend, but was enveloped in the flames. With the energy of despair he clutched his comrade and slid down the ladder to the roof, where both fell unconscious. They were lowered to the ground and taken to the hospital and it is doubtful if either will recover.

Scarcely twenty-five minutes from the start the entire tower had burned away, and it fell with an awful crash, carrying with it several firemen who were playing on the flames with the hose from the roof. There was a wild scramble to get off the roof.

A large quantity of kerosene oil was stored on the top floor, and when the tower fell it crashed through the roof to this inflammable fuel. Then the flames

BOILED UP IN THE air. As the firemen fled from the roof, one of them picked up the mangled form of one of the unfortunate who had jumped from the balcony, and, carrying it to the edge of the roof, dropped it to the ground, thus saving it from cremation.

The fire communicated to some stables and they were destroyed, and it was with great difficulty that several other buildings were saved.

Eleven firemen lost their lives and many were seriously burned and crippled. The account states that fifteen bodies have been found, and a number are missing and supposed to be in the ruins.

The point near the smokestack, where many unfortunates were seen to jump, is covered with a tangled mass of steam pipe and charred timbers fully twenty feet high. It is now definitely known that a number of workmen employed in the building ascended the fatal tower with the firemen and how many were lost no one knows. The last seen of R. A. Drummond he, with three or four other workmen, was on the way up the tower with fire extinguishers. Before they could have reached the top the whole mass toppled.

S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It

CURES

All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and


SKIN & CANCER

Treatment on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Haskell

SADDLE and HARNESS SHOP,

J. W. BELL, Proprietor.
Now has the most complete stock to be found west of Dallas.



The quality and workmanship of all goods are guaranteed. Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

One of the best Shoemakers to be found has just been employed and will do all kinds of work in his line promptly and in the best manner at prices to suit the times.

Call and leave your orders

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK

HASKELL, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made on promptly Remitted. Exchange Done on all principal Cities of the United States.

DIRECTORS—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson, S. H. Johnson, I. F. Pierson, P. D. Sanders.

HASKELL and SEYMOUR

PASSENGER, EXPRESS AND MAIL LINE

DAILY BOTH WAYS

Departs at Haskell with Adams, Union and Haskell Lines

Trains leave Haskell at 7 a. m. arrive in Dallas at 8 p. m.

Free one way \$1.50. Round Trip \$3.00

A. H. Taylor, Proprietor. J. W. Baker, Cashier. R. H. Taylor, Theatrical. J. J. Adams, Agent.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HASKELL, TEXAS.

All business pertaining to legitimate and conservative banking solicited. Prompt attention given to all matters. Interest paid on time deposits.

DIRECTOR—A. H. Taylor, J. W. Baker, E. J. Adams, R. H. Dutton, R. B. Stewart, J. W. Baker.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 1, Farm Wagon, \$24.50. No. 119 Road Wagon, \$27.
No. 41 Wagon, \$43. W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET,

DICKENSON BROS., Prop.
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF Fresh Meat.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
CALL ON W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

AT THEIR New Building on West Side of Square.

—Where They Have a Full and Complete Stock of—

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

They propose to keep constantly stocked up with fresh and choice goods, which they will sell as low as such goods can be sold in this market.

—They will buy all kinds of—

COUNTRY PRODUCE

and pay best market prices for same.

GIVE THEM A CALL.

—Elder S. S. Beaver, of McAllisterville, Junata Co., Pa., says his wife is subject to cramp in the stomach. Last summer she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for it, and was much pleased with the speedy relief it afforded. She has since used it whenever necessary and found that it never fails. For sale by A. P. McLenore.

A. P. McLemore, The Leading Druggist of Haskell, wants your trade in the DRUG LINE.

I carry a full line of patent medicines, toilet articles of all kinds, writing tablets, paper, pens, ink, pencils and tablets. The finest line of box paper in town, musical instruments of all kinds, Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp-chimneys, in fact everything that is kept in a first class establishment. When you come to town come in to see me, I am always glad to see you and when you need anything in my line I am more than glad to serve you. Respectfully,
A. P. McLEMORE.

New Line of Wall Paper of all kind.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE,
 Editor and Proprietor.
 Advertising rates made known on application.
 Entered at the Post Office, Haskell, Texas, as Second Class Mail Matter.
 Saturday July 15, 1893.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Misses Ella and Jessie Cather of Brenham are visiting their sister, Mrs. Oscar Martin at this place. Mr. Martin met them at the railroad on Tuesday.
 —The Albany tennis club has challenged the Haskell club to a match game.
 —S. L. Robertson has just received a nice stock of Hats for men, boys and children. They will be sold cheap for the cash.
 —Mrs. R. E. Sherrill's sister, Miss Kate Taylor and cousin, Mr. Norris, both of Graham, are here visiting her.
 —The young folks had quite an enjoyable social gathering at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Peterson on Monday night.
 —Straw hats, did you say? Call at F. G. Alex. & Co's. if you want a bargain.
 —Parties from the Spur ranch in Dickens county were here this week buying horses for the ranch.
 —Miss Abbie Kern of Pecos, city, who has been spending a few weeks with her friend Miss Alice Pierson at this place, has returned home.
 —Mr. Sparks, an old typo, now living in this country, called on the Free Press yesterday.
 —Shoes, Boots, Hats Underware, Dress Shirts, Work Shirts, Drawers, Pants, Sox, Suspenders, Collars, Ties, etc., are selling mighty low at S. L. Robertson's.
 —A pretty good rain fell in the northeast part of the county the early part of the week.
 —Mr. J. P. Weddle called and had his name enrolled on our books the other day. He says he has seen a good deal of Texas and Haskell suits him best of all.
 —Mr. W. C. Ballard is down from Dickens county on a visit to relatives here.
 —We often hear there are very low prices in the east but Johnson Bros & Co. are lower than any country on Dry Goods.
 —Mr. A. C. Foster made a business trip to and returned from Rayner, a round trip of 50 miles, on Wednesday on his bicycle.
 —Mr. W. H. Peaters, one of our enterprising farmers, made the Free Press happy the other day by a deposit of a few dollars in its till.
 —Mr. W. P. Whitman tells us that Mr. Smith, who is running his farm this year, has had his wheat threshed and got 15 bushels per acre. Pretty good for a dry year. There were sixty-five acres in wheat.
 —Messrs. Bob Dickenson and Nick Hudson made a shipment this week of about eight carloads of calves, heifers and cows from this county. They shipped to St. Louis with Chicago privileges.
 —Now is the time to provide your self with a vehicle—anything from a cart to a road wagon—white, Ed. S. Hughes & Co., of Abilene, are selling them away down. Give their ad in another column a careful reading and when you go to Abilene call on them and take a look at their immense stock.
 —Mr. A. Clary sold several bushels of wild plums in town on Tuesday. They were gathered on a creek in the northeast part of the county and are not the latter hog plum of the old states, but are fine for preserving and making jelly, jam etc.
 —Our townsman Mr. I. W. Collins was so unfortunate as to get his left leg broken between the ankle and knee on last Saturday. He and Mr. I. N. Ritter were riding in a cart a few miles from town and leading an unbroken horse, when the rope by which the latter was being led caught in the cart spring, and the horse becoming frightened at some one riding up behind, made a lunge upsetting the cart and throwing them out, breaking Mr. Collins' leg and stunning him by the fall. Mr. Ritter was also stunned and bruised by the fall, but has recovered. Mr. Collins is doing as well as could be expected with such a hurt during the hot weather.
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 —Now is the time to provide your self with a vehicle—anything from a cart to a road wagon—white, Ed. S. Hughes & Co., of Abilene, are selling them away down. Give their ad in another column a careful reading and when you go to Abilene call on them and take a look at their immense stock.
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McClure's Wine of Cardui and THEOPHORO'S BLACK-DRAUGHT are for sale by the following merchants in Haskell:

This Space Is F. G. Alexander & Co's.

They Need Money.

Do You Know What That Means?

HELP THEM ON YOUR ACCOUNT.

For Cash-They Lead The Procession; GO AND SEE!

FROM CALIFORNIA.

A Paradise, but a Costly One.

POMONA, Cal., July 7, '93.
 Editor Free Press:
 With your permission, I will give your readers a few items concerning Southern California that perhaps the general public is not acquainted with. I will say to begin with that the country is a very paradise to look upon, and that is the main thing that captivates the eastern man for, the climate is no better than that of the Texas coast, nor some say, hardly so fine, but the name, oh, the name, that goes a great way.
 Well, the eastern man comes, say from August to February, for it is then that the country is in its glory, and he sees beauty and grandeur every where. The orchards are laden with their rich, luscious fruit, fit to tempt the gods. He is shown the country by the cunning land agents who skip about two-thirds of the places they have for sale, because they are ashamed to show all of them, and he sees, oh, he sees money, lots of money, in those fine ranches, for he is told that those very orchards bring from \$300 to \$625 per acre to their owners every year, which, I must say, is all very true. But they take care not to tell him what it costs to raise and market his fruit, which is an important item he learns afterward, but he is carried away with it all and buys, paying from \$300 to \$1000 per acre, moves and settles down to work. First he must spray his trees to kill the larvae of the scale. The scale is a minute worm about an eighth of an inch long, which is so destructive as to entirely destroy whole orange orchards in a very little time. The spraying will cost about \$6.40 per acre of 80 trees. Then he must pay his share of 60 cts. a turn to get the water turned on to irrigate and, must be content to get his water on any of the seven days or nights of the week, and pay \$2 per day for hands, for he cannot do it alone, and this must be done about every 28 days. After he irrigates he is bound to cultivate, or his ground bakes like a brick, and he must irrigate at least seven months in the year, and two men can't more than irrigate ten acres per day with 60 cubic inches of water. But at last his fruit is ready to gather. Hands for this work cost \$1.50 per day, and an average hand will pick 14 to 16 boxes per day of 50 pounds each. Then his fruit is to cart to the packing houses, and still he must hire help to cut it, at three to five cents a tray of two feet square. Then it is to be sulphured at about 25 cents per 100 lbs., and all this must be done before it can be dried and ready for market, at a loss in weight of three-fourths, and after it is dried he gets 6 cts a pound—price last year.
 In the case of oranges the same process must be gone through, only the cutting and brushing will cost \$1 per day and packing \$1.50, or, he must sell at from \$1 to \$2.50 per box to the packers. Either way his real profits are very small, when we add interest on his investment in land to cost of raising and marketing. These are every day facts.
 The water question is a constant perplexity. The water has to be piped from the mountains into large reservoirs all over the valleys so as to make it convenient to pipe to the different ranches and lots in towns. For lots it costs from 50 cents to \$1 per month and for stock 10 cents per piped. Of course you can have it piped anywhere in or about your house and make it real convenient, but you have to pay for it. House rent is also high. Taxation here is a terror to property owners, it being \$1.40 on the \$100, state and county, besides city tax, which is 65 cents on the \$100 and \$2 poll tax, and nothing is exempt as in Texas. If you do not pay right up, after three days notice, the officers can sell your bed and your coat off your back, but this is Southern California, you know, and a man must put up with it—at least until he can find as big a greener as he was, who will take his "great bargain" off his tired hands and let his weary soul find rest in a return to his own native home.
 This is California every day life, as I have seen it from a sojourn here of nearly a year, to say nothing of the children going to school with negroes, Mexicans and whatever comes along.
 Now, I expect you are all weary with this long letter, but I must say this before I close, that others may come to this state and live if they wish, but for my part, as soon as I can get rid of our "great bargain," "The Lone Star State" my home shall be. While the water still boils to the Mexican sea. With best wishes to all.
 MRS. V. MORGAN.

FROM THE BORDER.

Ranger Fight With Mexican Outlaws—Death of Capt. Jones.

THE FREE PRESS is recipient of a communication from Mr. T. F. Tucker of this place, now serving in the state ranger force on the Rio Grande, giving an account of the fight with a band of Mexican thieves in which Capt. Frank Jones of company D was killed.
 As the letter is lengthy and our readers have already seen most of the details of the affair in the papers we will cut it down to some of the leading features.
 He states that Capt. Jones with a squad of five men, including himself, left Yaleta on June 29th to raid an island twenty miles below, where he had information that a band of Mexican thieves, who had been engaged in recent depredations, were rendezvoused. They camped that night in easy reach of the island and at 4 o'clock next morning crossed to the island and proceeded to the house where the Mexicans were believed to be. Not finding them there Capt. Jones concluded that they had escaped him, but decided to make some exploration of the island in order to become acquainted with it. Proceeding up "the road that runs right up the line between Mexico and the United States" they saw two Mexicans coming toward them. The Mexicans recognized them as Rangers and turned back in a run with the rangers in pursuit. Kirchner, Sanders, and Aten having the fastest horses left Capt. Jones, Tucker and Bryant behind in the chase and as they passed a house on the right of the road they were fired on, the magazine of one of their guns being damaged by a bullet so it would not work. Their speed was such that they could not stop under 100 or 150 yards, when they dismounted, meantime Capt. Jones and Tucker rode up and dismounted within 20 or 30 yards of the house and were fired on from the house by four Mexicans. Jones and Tucker returned the volley and a lively tussle was kept up for several minutes, until Capt. Jones, besides city tax, which is 65 cents on the \$100 and \$2 poll tax, and nothing is exempt as in Texas. If you do not pay right up, after three days notice, the officers can sell your bed and your coat off your back, but this is Southern California, you know, and a man must put up with it—at least until he can find as big a greener as he was, who will take his "great bargain" off his tired hands and let his weary soul find rest in a return to his own native home.
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 MRS. V. MORGAN.

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HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all first-class druggists at \$1.00 per package.
 If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our TABLETS.
 Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor habit.
DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.
 Manufactured only by
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
 81, 83 & 85 Opera Block,
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PARTICULARS FREE.

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A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO. — I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest solution, tobacco cure, and from one to five cigars, of a world smoke from ten to forty three of tobacco. Alms cleared and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your tablets cured me so I have had no more since.
 W. L. LUTGAT, Leadville, Mich.

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THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO. — I give you pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four months before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly
 MRS. HELEN MORISON, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO. — I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.
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