

ASTHMA CURE FREE

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in all Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.
Write your name and address plainly.



There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with pain since birth and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full sized bottle."

Rev. Dr Morris Wechsler,

Rabbi of the Cong. Beth Israel,

NEW YORK, Jan. 3, 1904.

Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its compensation alleviates trouble which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully examined, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether. Very truly yours,

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1904.

Feb. 5, 1904.

APT. BROS. MEDICINE CO.
Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma, for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your window at 19th street, New York. I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the 1st of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all this distressing disease.

Yours respectfully,

O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief. I have since purchased your full-sized bottle and I am ever grateful to you. I have family of four children, two are six years old and unable to work. I am now in the best of health and doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.

S. RAPHAEL,
67 East 10th St City

Trial bottle sent absolutely free on receipt of postal.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 70 East 10th St., N. Y. City.

COAST MAIL.

Saturday, Dec. 7, 1901

Published Every Saturday by the

MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, (in advance).....	\$2.00
Six months.....	1.20
Three months.....	.50

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP IN SAN FRANCISCO

San Francisco is seriously considering the construction of a municipal water system; also a city gas and electric lighting plant, and there are advocates of a municipal telephone system. The charter under which San Francisco is now governed was expressly drawn to give the city power to do these things whenever the majority of her citizens should be in favor of it.

There is little doubt that she will try the experiment of municipal ownership of street car lines in the near future. The franchise for part of the Geary street line expires shortly, and the city authorities have declared their intention not to renew or to sell the franchise, but to take over the line, and improve it as a municipal road. Extensions are proposed to the Potrero, the Park and the Presidio.

Other street car companies have also been called upon by the supervisors to name a price at which they will sell their franchise and holdings to the city.

If San Francisco take this long step in the path of 20th century progress, her experience will be watched with a great deal of interest on this coast.

THE PASSING OF PLATT— THE "OLD MAN" HAS SEEN HIS DAY.

(William Allen White in McClure's)

But all this cannot interest Platt much now; for he whom they have been calling "the old man" for so many years is passing very gently from his kingdom and his power. He has the dry, purple-pink parchment skin of senility, and his voice is no longer firm. His eyes are often dull. He wears the unkempt

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets

Try them

When you feel bilious.
When your liver is torpid.
When you have no appetite.
When you have a headache.
When you feel dull after eating.

When your bowels are constipated.

When you have a bad taste in your mouth.

They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach and regulate your liver and bowels. For sale by John Preuss.

Literary Notes.

Modern Culture for December contains a striking poem on "Immortality," by a cultivated Chinaman living in California, Mr. Pak Gau Wan, "A Christmas Ghost Story," by Bessie May Tobin-Montague; "A Sketch of the Crimea" (Illus.), by Madame Wollant of the Russian Embassy, Washington; "Sienkiewicz and Seventeenth Century Poland," by J. H. Oswald Marling, M. D.; "Reconstruction and After," second paper, by Frederick Austin Ogg, A. M.; "Debating and Citizenship," by Edwin Maxey, D. C. L., LL. D.; two illustrated papers on pottery, and the usual departments.

The December number of The

Arena opens with a paper on "The Rights of Men," by the Hon. W. A. Northcott, Lieutenant-Governor of Illinois. This is followed by a timely article on "Publishers and the Postal Department," by Gen. C. H. Howard, president of the National Publishers' Bureau, the same subject being considered also in an editorial on "Bureaucracy in America." The Rev. Hiram Vrooman presents a luminous description of "The Co-operative Association of America." J. Buckley Bartlett, has a paper on "Christian Leadership and Economic Reform." Editor Flower writes on "Revolution in Religious Thought during the Nineteenth Century." "His Little Guest," a Christmas story by Anna Vernon Dousey, will interest every one, especially students of psychical research. An inspiring interview with Dr. Alexander Wilder on "Medical Freedom" is one of the most valuable features of the number. The Alliance Pub. Co., Fifth Ave., New York.

Among the notable features of the Argonaut for December 2, 1901, are: "The Woman Who Sang," a story of Bohemian life in New York, by Andrew Edward Watrous; "In the Heart of the Dolomites," a letter from the Tyrol, by Horace Fletcher; "Observations on the Opera," by Geraldine Bonner, in which Silv Sanders' reception in "Manon," and beauty among opera-singers are made the topics of criticism; and "The Kaiser and His People," an extended review of Ray Stannard Baker's recent volume, "Seen in Germany," with numerous extracts.

At this cheerful time of the year fiction is especially seasonable, and it needs but a glance at the title-page of the December McClure's to show that it provides this not only in a right Christmas-like abundance, but also in range of style and variety of subject to satisfy every taste and stimulate every interest. There are, in fact, no less than seven separate short stories, most of them by writers already well known to readers of McClure's, and all of them certain to stick in the memory and provoke a desire for more from the same source. In this number, also, commences a serial certain to attract national attention—Stewart Edward White's "The Forest Runner," a novelette, the scene of which is laid in the forests of northern Michigan. The illustrations of the number are remarkably fine.

HOME AND CHILD

Does your horse "feel his oats"? What a difference between the grain-fed and the grass-fed horse! The first strong and full of ginger, the second flabby, weak and tired out before he begins. The feeding makes the difference. Children are not alike either. One is rosy, bright-eyed, full of life and laughter; another is pale, weak and dull. The feeding again is responsible.

Sickly children need special feeding. They don't "feel their oats". Scott's Emulsion adds just the right richness to their diet. It is like grain to the horse. The child gets new appetite and strong digestion.

Scott's Emulsion is more than food. It is a strong medicine. It rouses up dull children, puts new flesh on thin ones and red blood into pale ones. It makes children grow. Scott's Emulsion makes ordinary food do its duty.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle. Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
409 Pearl St., New York.
.50c and \$1. all druggists.

Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestives and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspepsies have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take.

It can't help but do you good.

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

The \$1. bottle contains 30 times the 50c size.

QUAIL SAM HOUSTON.

HIS PICTURESQUE ATTITUDE IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

Clad in an Indian Blanket, His Principal Employment Was Whitting Pine Sticks—His Quaintest Dredge to One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land.

General Sam Houston of Texas was the most picturesque figure in the senate during his first years of service at the capital. Like Benten, he was very fond of young men and soon came to count me as "one of his boys." Only those who were youngsters in the forties can realize the interest people felt in Houston in the days when his part in the struggle for the independence of Texas was still fresh in the public mind. Visitors to the senate chamber invariably asked to have him pointed out to them, and they were never disappointed in their hero, for he was large of frame of stately carriage and dignified demeanor and had a felicitous countenance.

Always unconventional in dress, he would now and then appear at the capitol wearing a vest and shawls sash and a Mexican blanket, a sort of ornamental bedsheet with a slit in the middle through which the wearer's head was thrust, leaving the blanket to hang in loops around the body. His principal employment in the senate was whitting pine sticks, of which he seemed to have an unlimited supply. It was only at rare intervals that he broke silence, but when he did speak he always proved himself capable of contributing his quota of sound and patriotic advice to the deliberations of the senate.

No passage in Houston's career was nobler than the heroic stand against disunion which marked his close, while of his kindness of nature and generous helpfulness to those in distress one could recall stories sufficient to fill a volume.

Near Quincy, Ill., there was a stretch of country known as the "Indian tract" to which Houston held title, a fact many of the settlers thereon, a careless pioneer broad, failed to search out. One of them called upon William A. Richardson, long member of the house from the Quincy district and subsequently a senator from his state, and asked if he knew Houston. Richardson said he did, whereupon his visitor confided to him that he had inadvertently settled upon 100 acres of Houston's land and that all he was worth stood in improvements on it. He wanted Richardson to see Houston and make the best terms that he could. Richardson upon his return to Washington told Houston the story and advised what he would take for a quietus deed to the 100 acres.

"What sort of a man is this constituent of yours who has blundered upon my land?" asked Houston. "A good, square, honest man," was the reply. "When I turn him off my land, I reckon he and his family will be beggars," Richardson nodded.

"What is this farm worth now?" asked Houston.

"Improvements and all about \$2,000," was the response.

"What was the bare place worth when you fellows went on it?" queried Houston.

"About \$5 an acre; \$800 in all," answered Richardson.

"Good fellow, this man of yours, Richardson?" this after a moment's thought.

"Best in the world," said Richardson.

"Tell him to send me \$800, and I'll make him a deed."

In due time the \$800 reached Washington in the shape of a New York draft. Richardson sought Houston, who, having executed a deal, took the draft and indorsed it.

"You say this man of yours is a good fellow?" he asked thoughtfully.

"Couldn't he be a better one?" was the emphatic answer.

"Send him back this draft and tell him Sam Houston has changed his mind. What can you buy a good saddle horse for out in that country?" He was told that \$200 would do it. "Well, then," said Houston, "write to your friend and tell him to buy a first class saddle horse about 4 years old and keep him for me. When Congress adjourns, I will go home with him and ride the horse down to Texas."

Without delay the man in Illinois received back his draft and bought a saddle horse, the best he could find. Just before adjournment Houston sought Richardson. "You say the fellow who's got my horse is a tip-top good man?" Richardson again declared that the horse in question was a good one.

"Well, then," said Houston, "write to your friend and tell him to buy a first class saddle horse about 4 years old and keep him for me. When Congress adjourns, I will go home with him and ride the horse down to Texas."

It was at the Normal school that this happened, and the class laughed. It was a laugh on the teacher, too, but he didn't get angry, although it did break into the serious contemplation of some of the students with whom he was trying to interest the students.

The Slowness of Starvation. During a prolonged fast the loss of weight is unusually rapid at first and decreases as the time goes on. Death ensues when a certain percentage of the loss has been reached, and this percentage varies according to the original weight. Fat animals may lose half their weight, thinner ones perhaps two-fifths. A man or woman of rather spare build, weighing 143 pounds, may therefore, lose about 55 pounds before succumbing. Children die after a fast of from three to five days, during which they have lost a quarter of their weight. Healthy adults, however, have fasted 50 days when water has been taken. A German physician reports the case of a woman aged 47 years who fasted for 43 days, taking water freely. She lost 44 pounds out of 143 pounds and died from exhaustion.

It was at the Normal school that this happened, and the class laughed. It was a laugh on the teacher, too, but he didn't get angry, although it did break into the serious contemplation of some of the students with whom he was trying to interest the students.

It was in the study of psychology, and they were discussing what ideas first entered the human mind when certain words were spoken or written—whether the mind thought of one certain object designated by the word or the whole general class which is embodied in that word. To experiment on this mental phenomenon in order to bring it more clearly to the attention of the students, the professor said he would write a word on the board and then let one of them tell instantly what impression was made upon her mind.

He called upon one of the pupils to be ready to think quickly and tell exactly what her first thought was after she saw the word which he was about to write. He stood close to the board, so that the word was hidden by his shoulders until he turned. He wrote the word "pig," and all of the class saw it except the girl who was standing ready to make reply. When he turned, he didn't get out of her way, and she couldn't see the word. In reply to his sharp, quick question, "Now, what do you see?" she replied naively, "I see you." And the class laughed.

It was at the Normal school that this happened, and the class laughed. It was a laugh on the teacher, too, but he didn't get angry, although it did break into the serious contemplation of some of the students with whom he was trying to interest the students.

The NEW-YORK TRIBUNE Farmer.

New-York Tribune Farmer.

The New-York TRIBUNE Farmer has been a national weekly newspaper, sold almost entirely by circulation, and its influence and influence of the American people to a degree never attained by any similar publication.

Every department of agriculture is covered by special correspondents, and the editor, RICHARD FARMER, will be in every section a high-class, up-to-date, enterprising agricultural paper, judiciously edited with pictures of live stock, model farm buildings and homes, agricultural machinery, etc.

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Send your subscriptions and money to the **COAST MAIL**, Marchfield, Oregon.

Send your name and address to the New York Tribune Farmer, N. Y. City, and a free sample copy will be mailed you.

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CURES ALMIGHTY PECULIAR TO WOMEN.

30 DAYS TRIAL FREE.

Provides the figure in an easy, graceful, erect position. Corrects spinal deformities, and relieves pressure on internal organs.

Relieves internal pains, toothaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, and other diseases usually diagnosed. **NO INTERNAL ATTACHMENT, NO EXPENSE, NO EXPENSE.**

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