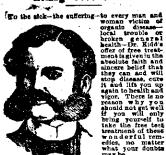
Free! Free! To the Sick and Ailing Everywhere

THE CURE FOR YOUR DISEASE Delivered Free-Free for the Asking-Free to You.



Want the Doubters

I want to give them the proof—the evidence and the glory of new life in their own bodies—and I went to pay the cost of this proof—sil of &—to the very last cent—myself.

I have put my life into this work—I hold the new the content of the content female room inpute blood, general debuity, or a more inpute blood, general debuity, or a metal, etc., are cured to remain and continue cared. No matter how you are, no matter what your disease. I will have the remedies sent to you and given into your own hands free, paid for by me and delivered at my own cost.

These Remedies Will Cure
They have cured thousands of cases—nearly
every disease—and they do one and there is no
reason why they should not come you—make you
well—the hinting you back to health and the joy
Will you let me do this for you—will you let
me prore it—brother and sister sufferer? Are
you willing to trust a master physician who not
anly makes this offer but publishes it and then
aemist the test and proof of his remedies withous
a penny of cost to suyone except himself?
Send your name, your Post Office address and
abscription of your coulding, and I will do my
have that these remedies will save your lite and
have that these remedies will save your file and
have that these remedies will save your mame
and tell me how you feel, and the proof treatment is yours at my cost. No bills of any kind—
no papers—nothing but my absolute good-will
and good faith.

DR. JAMES W. KIDD, Box 544 Fort Wayne, Ind.

NOTE—We know personally Dr. Kidd and know that methods and his offer are exactly as represented in every necessary of the property of the personal property of the necessary of the personal property of the personal property.



Trice, I 6 and 3 6.

GEEAT SPORT IN THE WATHE.

A persun weighing from \$10 800b, can fost on these without an effort. Inquire of suppose who has need Ayrad's weight weigh and be convended you can learn to swim the first day you can learn to swim the first day you can learn to swim the first day you can learn to a suppose the convention of the same and the convention of the same and the first day for the same and the first day for the same and the same and





COUSINS' BADGES.

Cousins requiring badges are requested to send an addressed envelope, when the badge will be forwarded by return mail.

COUSINS CORRESPONDENCE ...

Owing to the Christmas and New Year holidays, all letters Cousin Kate will be held over till next week.

The Four Kings of Candyland.

By C. H. Bennett.

Once upon a time the Bluebell Fairy was offended, and sad results ensued. The King and Queen of Candyland sent the Lord High Chancellor down to the Bluebell wood the day after their first-born came into the world to ask the Fairy if she would be so kind as to bestow as much courage on the heir-apparent as she could conveniently spare; but, having just packed up a fairy gift for the little fellow that would have suited him a hundred times better, she flew out of her Bluebell in a great passion at the Chancellor, and told him to get out of her wood at once, for he was so ugly and stupid she could not bear the sight of him. "And tell the King," said she, "that the Prince shall grow up bold, enough, if only he is christened by the name of Longnose."

So Longnose the Prince was called, and held enough, he was creaking whem e.

grow up bold, enough, if only he 1s christened by the name of Longnose."

So Longnose the Prince was called, and bold enough he was growing, when a second Prince was born, whom both King and Queen wished to be a courtier. Hown went the Chancellor to be wood, just as the Bluebell Fairy had cut out a large piece of Honesty that would have fitted the baby Prince all the days of his life. Still she prombed that if they would christen the child by the odd name of Greathead, he should certainly grow up a very smooth-spoken sort of Prince. Well, after a few years, came a third Prince; and this time they all went down to the Bluebell wood in great state—King. Queen, Lord Chancellor, and Court—to ask for the Poet's gift but, having just corked up a bottle of Industry, for the baby, she was so of-fended this time that, after crying out, "Call him Longears, and be off?" she flew back to her Bluebell, drew its leaves round her, and never allowed any Cambylanders to see or spake with her Candylanders to see or spake with her any more.

any more.

So, when a fourth Prince came they could not find the Fairy; and, after waiting a year and a day for her, as this youngest son promised to be neither hold, polite, nor poetic, they called him Slow, and by that name he was known for ever so long after. Perhaps it was well for them that the Fairy had gone away, for they found, in course of time that their Bruve prince had a Nose two yards long, and their Courteous prince's Hands were as long as his arm, and that their Poet prince had a huge pair of Ears, as rough and as hairy as a dourkey's.

These were the and results that en-sued from offending the Fuiry, and sad

enough the Candylanders thought them, when, from very grief, the old King and Queen fell ill and died, leaving the king-dom between their three sons, and only dom between their three sons, and only reserving a sterile, rocky, little north end bit for Slow, hardly enough excuse for his wearing a crown, let alone paying

for it.

But that brings us to the Sandylanders and their Giant. In Sandyland nothing would grow but weeds, and not many of them; so the Sandylanders, who were so rich, fat and sellish, when the Giast helped them, became poor, thin, and sorry after he had gone away. He would not have deserted them if they had treated him well: and after bringing them such heaps of gold, silver, and precious stones from the great mountain over which rises the Sun, he thought to rest himself a little, while they greedily sought for more. They made him work for them night and day; they greedily sought for more. They made him work for them night and day; made him work for them night and day; and, although he was as good tempered a diant as you would even wish to find, he ran away from them into a cave up the mountain where no one cared to go, and there, gathering to him for playmates a thousand leopards, left the silly Sandylanders to their own devices.

If their King was not so thin as they were, he was quite as miserable, for his subjects, all abused him for allowing them to be so selfish and wicked

for his subjects, all abused him for allowing them to be so selfish and wicked to the Giant; and, although they did not cry out against his only daughter, Daisy, the Princess, they insisted upon offering her as a prize to the first hold man who should bring the Giant back. They might as well have done a little work for themselves, only that did not occur to them; for now the Giant was gone away, the only question was, "who will fetch him back?" There he sits in his dark cave glaring at all intruin his dark cave glaring at all intru-

The Bandylanders will not, I am sure for there are only two inhalitants of that country; and I think you will agree with me that they could not do much against any giant; nor the Handy-landers, for they are such a race of cowards as to run away from each other; cowards as to run away from each other; so, of course, they ran away from the Giant. As to the Four Kings of Candyland, with Princess Daisy for a prize, we shall see. There is the old Sandyland King at the door of his palace pointing to them as they come in procession, while the Princess implores him to deliver her from the attentions of such an ugly set of Kings; but as her father invites them in to diamer, Princess Daisy is rather to be pited, I think, Shall Longnose conquer? The Princess hopes not: he, bold King, felt certain that he should; the more when, at the word of the Giant's cave, he killed every one of the thousand leopards withmouth of the Gaut's cave, he killed every one of the thousand leopards with-out getting a scratch; but when the Giant peeped out to see who had been killing his pets, he was so put out at the absurd length of the famous nose, that he caught hold of it very rudely and swung King Longnose back to Can-dyland.

dyland. Will Grenthead persuade? his could persuade almost anybody, still he had a difficulty with the Giant, who might, and, indeed, would, have gone back with the King if he had not caught sight of his monatrous hands; but they so offended him that he just struck Greathand a blow with his fist and off he flew to join his brother.

Will Bigears charm this Giant? He sang a sweet song to bim, and pleased

him very much; yet when the donkey's ears came in view his pleasures were brought so suddenly to an end that he could think of nothing better to do man, could think of nothing better to do coan, taking up the Poet king by these cars and learning far over the mountain, to drop him in Candyland too. So all had failed but Slow, and he went up the mountain at last, without weapons, or compliments, or beautiful songs; but the Giant, looking at him, and seeing a man who could be brave without wearing such great hands, and who, although he sang no sweet ballads, it all events had not donkey's ears, took a notion into his head that this wae a King to be believed in. So as soon as Slow had promised that hie should never he ill-treated again, he called out:

his head that this was a King to be believed in. So as soon as Slow had promised that he should never be ill-treated again, he called out:
"Your name shall be Speedwed: you shall be my King, and I will carry you down on my shoulder."
So it was only Slow, when he became Speedwell, who brought the Giant back. The King of Sandyland, feeling that he could not manage the Giant gave up the kingdom to Speedwell, on the day of his marriage with Princess Daivy; and as for the elder brothers, they were so ashamed of their defeat that, as soon as they heard how the Hamilylanders had implored Speedwell to govern them, as they could not govern them, as they could not govern themselves, Longnose, Greathead, and Bigears gave in Cambyland to their young brother

Dongnose, createner, and Begears gave up Candyland to their young brother without a word and moreover, went over to Sandyland to dance at Speedwell well's wedding. So that Speedwell the King and Daisy the Queen culed Sandyland, Handyland, and afterwards Candyland for many a long year after. latel, for many a long year after,

The Fairy Ship.

(A Fairy Tale.)

In the olden times, long ago, there lived a fisherman and his son Jack. They dwelt on the seashers in a little black hat, and lived on the fishes that

Now the lisherman was very ernel to poor Jack. He used to use unkind words to him, beat him, and starve him. Every day poor Jack had to sail out in a little beat, long before it was light, and

lish in the seas.
With him he took a large basket, and if he didn't fill this with fish his father heat him and sent him supportess to

One day when be was out in his boat busy pulling in his nets, a little volet behind him cried: "Cheer up, dack. If you are brave for

"Cheer up, Jack. If you are brave for time will soon come to you."

The tured round quickly, and saw a pretty little mermaid floating on the waters a few feet away from him.

"Dear Maiden." said Jack. ... is very kind of you to cheer me up," and then joyfully. "Are you one of those sea-fairies that my poor dead mother used to tell nor about?"

"The mermoid laughed merrily.

or our pre about? The merindal laughed merily, "Yes, Jack," she said, "I am a see fairy. Some day I will show you my palace. But you must be patient and brave."

With these words she disappeared, and all Jack saw in the place where she had been were a few ripides upon the water which disched in the rays of the setting

So glad was Jack at the faire's world