EUROPEANS "GO FANTI"

WHITE MEN WHO LIVE WITH COLORED RACES.

Many Instances Where Rich Men Cut Themselves Off From Civilization.

When a European abandons the life to which he has been brought up, and throws in his lot with a colored race, he is said to "Go Fanti." Such lapses from civilization are by no means uncommon in Africa, India, China, Japan, and indeed, in almost every country into which the white man has forced his way with whisky and Bible.

A curious case of cutting oneself off from civilization occurred in Persia some years ago. A rich English traveller was captured by hill-robbers at the edge of the desert, about midway between Ispahan and Yedz. They held him to ransom, which was to be arranged for by a friend of the Englishman, who was staying at Teheran.

Before the release could be effected, the captured man fell deeply in love with the youngest daughter of the chief of the marauders. Despite the entreaties of his friend, he put the old life behind him, married the girl, and became a full-fledged Persian robber. On his father-in-law's death the renegade Englishman succeeded the former as head of

THE ROBBER GANG.

A well-known British war correspondent relates how he was once entertained by a friendly Arab, whose tent was pitched a few miles south of Gurara. During dinner—which was a typical Arab meal—the conversation was carried on by means of the few words of Arabic known to the newspaper man, and, when words failed, signs were used.

The inevitable hookah was produced, and the two men puffed away in contemplative silence. At the end of half an hour or so the guest was utterly astounded at hearing his entertainer say in perfect English:

"Hang it all, let's have a decent smoke!"

"What the —— Why, you're no Arab!" exclaimed the war correspondent.

The brown-faced, bernouse-clad man smiled grimly as he rummaged out an old well-colored briar pipe and a packet of choice mixture.

"I was once an Englishman," said he, as he passed the tobacco erer, "but, now——" He finished the sentence by a shrug of his shoulders.

They talked of Hyde Park and of Piccadilly; of Hurlingham and of Lord's; of hunting, of shooting, of fishing. The guest felt the delicacy of putting questions; the host volunteered no explanations. He declared that he would never return to the irritating, tightening bonds of civilization.

"THE DESERT HOLDS ME,"

he said simply, as the other swung himself on to his camel and departed, marvelling at the vagaries of mankind.

A few years ago a captain in a well-known regiment stationed in one of the North-West Provinces of India became infatuated with a handsome hill-girl. The mess soon lost its attraction for him, and the society of the uncivilized maiden became preferable to that of the station ladies, with their latest London and Paris fashions. He eventually married his dusky divinity, and "went under." He is still perfectly happy and contented, and, living a free-and-easy life, has no desire to return to the trammels of society.

In Japan there are many Europeans, who, fascinated by the charms of the East, have put the West for ever behind them. Within a few miles of Tokio there lives a man who was once a familiar figure in St. James' Street and Pall Mall. In the autumn of 1902 he went out to Japan on a yachting cruise with some friends. He became enamoured with a peach-and-cream complexioned native, wooed, and married her, and disappeared from the world that had known him.

A wealthy Frenchman, when on a visit to the Far East, met a charming daughter of Japan. He fell madly in love with her, and asked her to become his wife. This she consented to do on condition that he agreed to live in the land of the Mikado. It was a terrible wrench for him to abandon his beloved Paris, but he felt that it would have been a still greater sacrifice to give up the girl who had won his heart. He now lives in a secluded and beautiful house near Kioto, and Paris is almost

A FORGOTTEN MEMORY.

There are several well-known instances of Europeans turning Zulu, one of the most notable being that of John Dunn, who was known as Cetewayo's White Man. Through his bravery, Dunn soon won the heart of the Zulu King, and he eventually became a chief.

A famous London journalist, who has acted as war correspondent in almost every part of the globe, related the following story: Cetewayo, in the days before the Zulu war, once asked Dunn suddenly what he would do if the Zulus fought against the white men. Dunn at once replied that he would go to the side of his own people, and Cetewayo grimly told him that, had he given any other answer he would have stabbed him, for he would have known him to be a liar. When the war did break out, Dunn kept his word. Always a white man at heart, he took up arms on the side of his own people.

You will find Europeans wedded to Samoan women, with their deep languorous eyes; to women of the Celestial Empire, with almond eyes and crippled feet; to dusky full-lipped Africans; to North American Indians, with long broad noses and hair as strong as horses'.

All these men have "Gone Fanti."—Pearson's Weekly.

THE GREY NUNS & ZAM-BUK

Leading Institutions Use This Balm

Most of the leading institutions throughout Canada have adopted Zam-Buk as a standard preparation without equal for skin diseases and injuries, burns, blood poison, etc.,

From the St. Patrick's Asylum, Ottawa, comes the following appreciation of its merits:

"Gentlemen,—In the orphanage department of the Asylum, we have found Zam-Buk very good for healing cuts, sores, and skin injuries generally, and shall continue to use it for such. Yours sincerely,

(Signed) GREY NUNS."

When a mother rubs on to the delicate skin of children a salve to heal some cut, bruise, burn, eruption or skin disease, she needs to be as careful as if she were giving the child an internal remedy. Zam-Buk is pure—free from all animal fat and all mineral matter, and may be applied even to the skin of young babies.

Zam-Buk heals sores, cures eczema, skin eruptions, ulcers, ringworm, itch, barber's rash, blood poisoning, bad leg, salt rheum, abrasions, abscesses, cuts, burns, scalds, and all skin injuries and diseases. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 3 boxes for $1.25

TALISMANS IN MALTA.

Odd Shaped Stones to Ward Off Effects of Snake Poison.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents.

The superstition among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island, and that it was there that while lighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the Apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons.

They are found in St. Paul's Cave, imbedded in clay, and are set in rings and bracelets, and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck. They are also taken internally, dissolved in wine, which method is attended, according to some people, by more immediate results.

FOR THE SUPERSTITIOUS.

To make tea too strong is a sign of new friends.

If you make it too weak then you will lose friends.

If you sing while making bread you will weep before it is eaten.

To forget to put coffee in the coffee-pot is a sign of a coming gift.

If a cork pops out of a bottle suddenly, beware of an unknown enemy.

A quarrel is coming if you allow a cooking-stove to get red-hot on top.

In washing dishes, if you forget an article, you will soon hear of a wedding.

If a girl who is kneading dough clutches a lad's face, he'll never grow a beard.

When bread, cake, or pie will burn in spite of you, your husband or lover is angry with you.

If, while opening a tin of fruit or anything similar, the juice should happen to spurt up in the operator's face, it is a sign of some coming good.

N.B.—And if you place too much weight in these omens, you are simply looking for trouble.

COMMENDS A GOOD DIET

SIR JAMES CRICHTON BROWNE DEPRECATES POOR LIVING.

Parsimoniousness in Diet May Lead to Serious Results, He Says.

At the annual congress of the Royal Institute of Public Health, at Buxton, England, Sir James Crichton Browne, president of the Preventive Medicine section, delivered an address on parsimony in nutrition, in which he deprecated the present tendency to abstemiousness in diet as an offset to "over feeding," while he uttered a warning to "record-breaking" athletes.

Sir James Crichton Browne pointed out that physiologists and medical men of high authority are preaching not merely simplicity of diet, but a degree of abstemiousness that would hitherto have been regarded as dangerous. Chronic over-feeding or the habitual ingestion of an excessive amount of nutriment was one of the burning questions of the hour.

MEAT EATERS RULE THE WORLD.

The campaign against overfeeding was all very well, but we need not substitute for it, or rashly accept, the new and startling standards prescribed for us. He proceeded adversely to criticize the declaration of Professor Chittendon that the daily amount of proteid or albuminous food required for the maintenance of health and vigor is not more than one-half that regarded as necessary. Vitality and energy might almost be measured by the degree in which animal flesh entered into diet.

With the departure of the old regime in Japan the prohibition against eating flesh had been swept away, and coincident with the rapid rise of Japan among the nations there had been a vastly increased consumption of animal food by the best people. The Anglican Alliance was now typified by the popularity of beef steak with mustard and Worcester sauce. (Laughter.)

RECORD-BREAKING ATHLETES

The conviction that eating was one of the chief pleasures of life had led to much too close shaving in diet in the application of punitive measures.

Of course, prisoners must be punished, but there is plenty of punishment without inanition, and there was no reason why we should run the risk of permanently damaging our criminals who were in durance vile for a time. It was levelling up outside prison and not levelling down within it that was wanted. (Hear, hear.) Economy not less than humanity and justice demanded that every prisoner shall be placed in sound hygienic conditions and sufficiently fed so that he might do some useful work while in prison, and might not, when set at liberty, swell the great army of degenerates and incapables who have to be maintained out of public funds.

There was a tendency in these experimental days to be a little short-sighted in our physiological views. In every newspaper there was testimony to the beneficial effects of strenuous physical exercise. But how many of these athletes lived to a green old age, and how many who had undergone severe training and made records in one way or another succumb prematurely to heart troubles. He could not help fearing that the breaking of records might sometimes end in the breaking of hearts. We must not confuse muscular energy with constitutional vigor. (Cheers.)

BABY'S OWN TABLETS WILL CURE YOUR BABY

If your little ones are subject to colic, simple fevers, constipation, indigestion, worms, or the other minor ailments of childhood, give them Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine will give relief right away, making sound, refreshing sleep possible. Better still an occasional dose will keep little ones well. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Good for the new born baby or the well grown child. Mrs. Ronald L. Seafield, Palmer Rapids, Ont., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used, and I would not like to be without the Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A woman says that all men may be equal, but none are superior.

There are more than 1,500 theatres in Europe.

SOME STRANGE OFFERS

HUSBAND AS A PRIZE FOR THE MOST COUPONS.

Business Competitions Have Been Run With Spouses as the Premiums.

A Berlin, Germany, tradesman has lately issued a circular promising to bestow a husband, in the person of his son, upon the spinster who shall, within a year's space, collect the most coupons, one of which is given with each purchase to the value of five marks. To the prize husband, as a wedding gift, he has promised to bestow a share of his business, says an English paper.

This singular offer, though, of course, of rare occurrency in the commercial world, is not without precedent. Some years ago a Leeds, England, firm of drapers circulated among its customers penny tokens, whereon was depicted a stylishly dressed young man surrounded by the legend "A Husband for a Guinea," signifying that such as expended that amount on the firm's goods were allowed one chance in a raffle for an eligible young man, the junior partner in the house.

HARD ON THE YOUNG MAN.

A circular which a now defunct tea company distributed among its lady canvassers contained the announcement that "the young lady who procures the best result, compared with the amount of salary received, for not less than six months' service, will receive $2,500 and be allowed to marry any single young gentleman in the firm. Should the young gentleman refuse to marry her, we will pay the breach of promise damages, $500 extra, and dismiss the young gentleman from the firm."

In the early days of our late Queen's reign the proprietor of a library at one of the leading Kentish watering-places issued the announcement of a lottery for a husband, who was guaranteed to be in the emjoyment of an annuity of not less than $1,000 per annum. The event created quite a stir, as the prize was a handsome young fellow, who appeared to be in every way eligible. Great, then, was the dismay created by the arrival, on the very day when the draw was advertised to take place, of a couple of London constables by whom the much-admired Adonis was arrested on a charge of fraud.

CINDERELLA COMPETITION.

Every New Year's Day a large Viennese firm of bootmakers was wont to offer a husband to the lady whose foot was considered to be the smallest and most shapely of the year, guaranteeing at the same time to set the couple up in business should such help be needed. For over twenty years was this practice continued, until the head of the firm, an old widower, fell in love with the Cinderella-footed lady, who, being of an ultra-jealous disposition, sternly vetoed the custom's continuance.

In the late eighties a Brussels tailor took a young man into his employ on the stipulation that he should be allowed to dispose of him in marriage. The agreement signed, the tailor made public announcement that he would bestow a husband upon that spinster or widow who should bring most customers to his establishment within twelve months. After a keen competition the prize was carried off by a buxom widow of 60, who, besides introducing her eight sons to the clothier's notice, was the means of inducing over a score of brothers, cousins and nephews to patronize his shop.

WHY WILLIE FELL.

Before Willie started for Mrs. Smith's house, where he was invited to dinner, his mother gave him some final advice:

"Above all things," cautioned his mother, "do not drink tea from your saucer."

Willie promised. When he got back home his mother inquired how he had enjoyed himself. Willie said he had enjoyed himself immensely.

"I hope you did everything the way I told you to," said his mother.

"Yes'm, I did," answered Willie somewhat hesitatingly.

"And you did not drink your tea from your saucer?"

"Yes, mamma, I did," replied Willie, "but Mrs. Smith drank her tea from her saucer first."

Many a man imagines he's done something for the church when he buys a cushion for his pew.

THE TORTURES OF NERVOUSNESS

The Sufferer Feels That Unles Relief Comes Insanity Will Follow.

There is no torture more intollerable than nervousness. A nervous person is in a state of constant irritation by day and sleeplessness by night. The sufferer starts at every noise, is shaky and depressed. Often although in a completely exhausted state is unable to sit or lie still. or trouble of this kind absolutely the best thing in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The nerves are jaded and jangled because they are being starved by poor watery blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new rich blood which feeds and soothes the irritated nerves. There is absolutely no doubt about this; thousands can testify of the blood-making, nerve-restoring qualities of these Pills, among them is Mrs. Thos. Harpell, Wallace Bridge, N. S., who says:—"Some years ago I took sick and the doctor pronounced the trouble nervous prostration. To describe the tortures of it is impossible. God and myself only know what I endured. The doctor gave me medicine but it did not seem to help me. Then he ordered me away for a change, but I was afraid to go, as I always seemed to fear some impending calamity, and was afraid to spend the night alone, as I used to think each night that I would die before morning. I tried different kinds of medicines but with no better results, and finally decided I would go to my parents to see if the change would benefit me. I went to their doctor but with no better results. My mother urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got me a box, of course I did not expect a box would help me, but I continued taking them and in about a month began to feel better. from that on there was an improvement in my condition every day, and in the course of about three months I was again enjoying the great blessing of perfect health. I gained about twenty pounds in weight and my friends could hardly believe I was the same person. I believe I would have been in my grave long ago if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good for any disease due to bad blood or weak nerves. That is why they cure such troubles as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by medicine dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 or may be had by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHITE ISLAND.

Always Enveloped in Clouds of Steam—Its Strange Lakes.

White Island, New Zealand, derives its name from the clouds of white steam in which it appears to be continually enveloped. Its area is only 600 acres, and its height about 880 feet above the sea level, says the British Australian.

In form and color it is like a reposing camel, while its interior with its gray, weather beaten, almost perpendicular cliffs, recalls the Coliseum at Rome. Overhanging the southern landing place stands a column of rock closely resembling a sentinel, which has been dedicated to the memory of Capt. Cook. The water of the island is of a pale green hue, and anything dipped into it becomes of a red brick color. The fumes of sulphur are always plainly perceptible.

On a fine moonlight night a wonderful sight is afforded to any one who will sit in an open boat in one of the lakes of the island. Covering an area of fifty acres is an immense caldron hissing and snorting and sending forth volumes of poisonous steam, while all chances of egress appear to be denied by the steep, silent and gloomy cliffs.

LITERAL.

"Did you take your shoes to that place with the sign, 'Shoes Repaired While You Wait'?"

"Yes. They repaired six while I waited, and told me to call in three days for mine."

In Tasmania no person less than thirteen years of age may smoke in public.

SALADA CEYLON TEA

The person who buys any other tea always hopes it will be "as good" as "Salada."