THEY CAME FROM SCOTLAND

Phrases "We Uns" and "You Uns" Are . Not Provincialisms of Southern States.

Mortherners who visit certain parts mf the south and southwest are sometimes amused by what they call southern provincialisms. Among these are "we une" and "you uns." As a matter of fact, the expressions are not strictby southern, but are used by those who live or used to live in the Alleghenies. The mountain population seems to be largely homogeneous, as at descended from a common stock.

The mountaineers have mingled litto with the people of the lower counary, and being isolated, have preserved some of the peculiarities of speech and eustom brought from the mother counary, which the rest of us have aban-Coned. "We uns" is not even a true Americanism; it is common even now & Scotland, whence it was doubtless imported to our mountains by the hardy Scotch immigrants.

The phrase is an ancient one. It may be found in Tyndale's New Testament. In Matthew 3:9 can be read: "And see that ye one thinke not to maye in yourselves we have Abraham so oure father."

As Tyndale's translation was print ed in 1526, nearly 400 years ago, this form of expression has the prestige of age, and belonged to the language our ancestors.—Youth's Companion.

ONLY SMOKING TWENTY NOW

Beheme of Slave to Weed to Keer Doctor From Cutting Off His Cigare.

Joseph Jefferson, Jr., repeats a yarn that his father used to tell concerning a friend of the elder Jefferson who was an inveterate amoker.

The man was getting along in years and found himself afflicted with some infiment which caused him a great deal of anxiety.

"Why don't you consult a special-But?" Jefferson asked him.

After thinking it over he decided he would, Several days later Jefferson met him and inquired as to his bealth, making if he had seen a doctor.

"Yes, I went to see one," said the wid man. "And what did he say?"

"Well, you see, I'm a great smoker," he answered, "and I knew he would mak me the first thing how much I smoked and tell me to go a little slow. I smoke about 20 cigars a day, and when he asked me how many I consumed I told him on an average of 40. "That's too many," he said, 'just cut the number in half. I am now smoking Det 20."

Paderewski Disgusted. recently made a tour of South Africa, complained bitterly of the treatment he received from South Africans. When he was coming down the coast from Durban, he told an interviewer that he was playing very softly on the ship's plane when a man came up to him and said: "Here, you stop that moise!" "I stopped playing at once," he same and M. Paderewski, "and then the man went into the smoking room to Mis friends, and they roared with hughter when he told them he had istopped me playing. He was not content with insulting me, but he must where yo up on deak, where my more thry was painting and throw biscult forembe all ever the picture. What a icountry! How could one be heary In a country where there is no unferstanding of real art? They have no idea of art, no continent for it

When the Sleeper Weks.

There is a prominent lawyer in New York who finds an after-dinner may an absolute necessity. He cannot keep mwake and the habit of drifting off for is few moments, no matter where nor how, brings him frequent embarracements. Recently his wife saw him me while talking to a distinguished dge who was their dinner guest, but he was clever and quick enough to fivert the visitor's attention to bec olf, so that the lapse passed unnoficed at the time. Unfortunately, just us the host regained a stupid halfemaciousness the guest rose to demart. The lawyer stepped forward of the most courteous greeting, mired, smothering a yaws. "Why, I ever saw you looking better. I hope poure going to stay to dinner with

Changed His Mind. Group was paying his first visit to a procedures. He had heard tales of procedure and ticket-matchers and harld stories concerning the pugilistic heachmen of bookmahers, but still each things did not prevent him hav-ing a bet on a big race. He backed am outsider, and it won. With a peraphic smile on his face he went

to draw his winnings. "Well, what d'ye want!" asked the bookmaker, sticking out a mottled un-Berjaw, while the square-faced clerk beewled feroclously.

"Er-nothing," stammered Green. Tve just brought your visiting-card back to you."

Peer Mant Mrs. Mary Austin in an address on arimitive women in New York, uttered is neat opigram about man. "Never find fault with a man," she

Then, with a smile, she added: "Man, you see, always regards Sab-Gury as truth, and truth as abuse."

mid. "Proise him always."

SHANTYMEN OF EAST CANADA

Strenuous, Genial and Virile Type That Has Not Changed In Beventy Years.

Of all classes of isborers, the eastern Canada shantyman—particularly the French-Canadian woodsmen of Quebec province—is the most strenuous, while at the same time the most genial of workers.

Skillful in all that pertains to log making and the use of the ax, which he has learned to handle from early childhood, he is ever at home in the forest and wilds. Like the Indian, were he unable to find his camperound before nightfall, he would assure you that it is not he, but the camp, that is lost, for he is at home anywhere in the forest, while cold and hardship have no terrors for him, since he can usually make himself comfortable in spite of the worst conditions imaginable. .

Tracing the history of the shantyman through the romantic legends of the conteurs de conte, the impression is gained that those of the early lumbering days were of the roughest and most formidable character-physical glants, with whom the shantymen of the present day would be but miserably contrasted. From truer, though less romantic, sources, it is found, however, that those old bushwhackers could not chop more logs in a given time than the present day lumbermen. In fact, the whole system of log making in eastern Canada is with few anceptions, the same today as it was some 50 years ago.—British Columbis Marasina.

WISHES TO PROTECT SNAKES

Pennsylvania Professor Asserts That Many of the Reptiles Are Valu--able Friends of Man.

However men may regard the propsettion advanced in the following editorial comment in the Chicago Record-Herald there are mighty few women who will not experience a shill of horror that such a dreadful ides could be entertained in the human brain. Says the Record-Herald:

Legislation to protect snakes that are harmless to man and destructive to rate, mice and other orestures obnozione to farmers is being sought in several states, according to Prof. E. D. Bailey of Muhlenberg college, & Pennsylvania institution. In a recent secture Prof. Bailey pronounced the "king snakes, the milk snakes, the bute, the corn, fox and indigo snakes all valuable allies of the farmer" and commended efforts to increase the number of bull anakes, which, though large, are harmless and abound in some western states

As man's knowledge of nature in creases he finds many creatures useful or harmless to his interests, and he should act accordingly. Many snakes are benefactors of man, according to authorities, and once the instinctive dread of them disappears through knowledge and familiarity there is nothing objectionable in their presence in fields or gardens. The movement to protect useful and harmless snakes, like the movement to protect song birds, should find favor throughout the country.

Actor Holds Two Records.

Herr Bernhard Baumeister has just colebrated the sixtleth anniversary of his joining the Imperial Court theater of Vienna. This is believed to be a record for any player, and as Baumeister is now \$4 years old, and still plays regularly on the same stage, he holds the double distinction of being the oldest actor in Europe, and the one who has played longest at one and the same theater. He appeared in the evening as Falstaff in "Heary IV," one of his most famous roles, and received a tremendous evation, in return for which he delivered a short speech of thanks. The Emperor of Austria, who is two years Baumeister's junior, sent him a special message of congratulation and promised a pension for life to his wife, a comparatively young woman, whom the aged actor married only two years ago.

Uncertain About His Name. There is a man in Milwaukee who doesn't know his own name and who says he cannot accertain it unless be locates his mother, who has the information. Because he thinks it sounds something like his name, he signs himself Alfred Nehring, and he is asking the police to help him. He writes that his mother, a widow, whom he has not seen for many years, is living in Los Angeles, Cal., but he has been unable to get in touch with her. The family was large and he was turned over to others when a child, and gradually his name was lost track of. Of course, he doesn't know his mother's name, either, but be spells it phonetically as Nehring. It may be entirely different, be states, but he has hopes that she will recognise it.—Exchange.

Knew Where to Send Them. He let her get in first and then followed quickly. "Pourth floor," he said to the elevator man. But, whether they so things somewhat lelaurely in city hall or whether they have orders! to go slow, the elevator did not start until the man with the young woman said again: "Fourth floor, please. He repeated this several times as the elevator west upward. When the fourth foor was finally reached the mean elevator man oried in a loud voice: "All off for the Marriage License Bureau," and the man and the woman were the only persons who left the car.-Philadelphia Record

DEPENDED ON THE HUSBANDS

Lady Book Agent Found It the Same With Both Wife and Widaw,

The Tired Lady Book Agent was having a very poor day. She had rung innumerable door bells and talked till she was hourse to all kinds of people. She had in every case been invited in, which was a good beginning. She had told her story, gone into details of half-calf, morocco, and plain cloth bindings, but no sale had been made.

Young women and old had given the same excuse for not subscribing then and there.

"Yes. I like it very, very much, but

I must consult my husband." "Surely," the Book Agent thought. "no one can say that women disregard their husband's wishes even in these

Votes-for-Women days." Finally, late in the afternoon the last house was reached.

"Ha!" said the Book Agent, gleefully. "Here's where I get a sale. She's a widow, and she won't have to consult ber husband."

So she rang the bell hopefully and was received by the Widow, who listened with great interest to the story of the merits of the books. Just as the Book Agent was begin-

ning to think she was making a sale the Widow sighed and said: "No, I can't take it today. If only my dear husband were alive, wouldn't hesitate a minute."

JOKED IN FACE OF DEATH

Last Words of Titanic's Purser, Mo-Eiroy, Were Light-Hearted and Cheerful.

Charles Brown, the English comedian lost a number of friends in the Titanic tragedy. He knew most of the officers on the ill-fated ship, and the purser, McElroy, had been his comrade for years. A recent letter from England brought to the actor the last words of McElroy-an au revoir of life which is notable for its calm British courage.

The fourth officer, Marsials, who went down with the ship and was picked up by a boat, is the man who testifies to McElroy's behavior. A small group of the Titanic staff was waiting for the final plunge. The wa--ter was lapping the deck at their very feet and the end was merely a question of a very few minutes. McElroy turned to his companions with a smile and shook hands with them saving: "Well, good-by, fellows; it looks like

sand for breakfast tomorrow." "That was typical of McElroy." says Brown. "He was one of the merriest, bravest men who ever lived. It was like him to have his little jobs in the face of death."

Demand Sartorial Change.

Men's fashions for the summer in Berlin, will show a marked departure from conventional ideas if the leaders of a new "common sense" clothing crusade have their way. The crusaders insist that men be allowed to wear light clothing during the summer, and the stiff collars be abolished. They declare that while women can discard heavy garments as soon as hot weather begins, and clothe themselves in silks and taffetas, the men have hitherto been forced to wear tweeds and cheviots, and to encumber themselves with unnecessary articles of adornment merely because it has always been the custom. The man now insist that from July 15 to September 1, tweeds and cheviots shall be considered unfashionable by smartly-dressed men, and that lounge and semidress suits made of linen, cambric or silk material, shall be worn throughout the besson."

Philosophy of Pessimism.

The visitor dared to ask why Mr. Hardy was "so pessimistic a writer." This was the reply: "You are a young man. The cruelty of fate becomes apparent to people as they grow older. At first one may perhaps escape contact with it, but if one lives long enough one realises that happiness is very ephemmeral." "But is not optimism a useful and same philosophy?" the visitor asked. "There's too much sham optimism, humbugging, and even cruel optimism," Mr. Hardy retorted. "Sham optimism is really a more heartless doctrine to preach than even an exaggerated pessimism—the latter leaves one at least on the safe side. There is too much sentiment in most fiction. It is necessary for somebody to write a little mercilessly-although. of course, it's painful to have to do it."--Interview with Thomas Hardy in English Illustrated.

Microscope in the Home. Miss Frances Stern of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology is an advocate of the use of the microscope in the home as a means of assisting in the proper preparation of meals. The use of the microscope, according to Miss Stern, would belp the housewife to do her work more intelligently. The bread maker, for instance, could learn why her bread was not a success by using the microscope. The housekeeper would also be able to tell the difference between wool, cotton and silk fibre, avoiding all possible de

Foreign Interference, Petriot-I understand you are living abroad now. Americans not good essents for you ah?

Expetriate—Oh, it isn't that; it is simply that I prefer being at home with foreigners to staying at home with foreigners.--Judge.

FIFTY YEARS IN PRISONS

Old Englishman Who Had Spent Three-Fourths of His Life Behind the Bars.

An extraordinary spectacle was presented in the dock at the London seasions, the other day-a gray baired, bearded man, 68 years of age, who had spent three parts of his life-half a century-in prison for thefts which today would call forth a comparatively triffing sentence. He was a laborer, named George Lawrence, and was found "guilty" of being an habitual criminal. He also pleaded gully to having stolen a coat and other articles from an office in Chelsea. The judge, commenting on some of the man's sentences-five years for stealing coats and three terms of ten years for stealing forks, a box, and an overcoat respectively—said that for any one of those offenses he would nowadays probably only receive three months' imprisonment. It was an echo of the brutal system of years ago. "In all I have served nearly 50 years in prison," said the old convict, "and I don't suppose the things I stole were worth £20 altogether. I have never had a chance in my life." The judge at first passed sentence of three years' penal servitude for the theft and five years' preventive detention, saying it was the minimum the law allowed in such a case, but later he decided that the offense was one in which be could, having regard to the past treatment of the prisoner, pass a sentence of 12 months' hard labor, thus avoiding the sentence of preventive detention. When he heard the altered sentence, the old man, bringing his hand up to a military salute, exclaimed, in tones of gratitude: "I will endeavor to make it my very last, sir."

ADVICE FOR MEN TRAVELERS

Two Should Not Share Same Room In Foreign Lands as They Can Here.

"If you boys go abroad this summer," said one broker to two others. "don't for goodness sake, share the same room, as you do when traveling over here. Foreigners don't go in for that sort of thing.

"Jack and I shared the same room last year in London. We never noticed that the help was smiling at us till one morning when the chambermaid brought in Jack's shoes with the hot water. I had forgotten to put my own shoes out, and the maid said to us, with a mischievous smile:

"'Do you wear the same shoes, too, gentlemen?"

You see, she thought it as absurd for us to occupy the same room as it would have been for us to wear the same shoes.

"And it is absurd—come to think of room. It robs them of their freedom. They must go to sleep simultaneously. They must get up simultaneously.

"They'd be much happier in adjoining rooms. And they'd escape tons of

ridicule. "For this habit of two men sharing a room is exclusively American, and abroad, when two Americans demand a double room for themselves, a smile of contemptuous amusement always flits over the face of the hotel clerk. "That smile is hard for a free-born American to stand."

Discount for Rent. When the bechelor maid wrote a shock for her rent she looked thoughtful. "What is the matter?" asked her mother. "I am wondering why tenants do not get a discount for cash in ten days. Merchants do. The usual rule in business is a discount of 5 per cent for cash in ten days. New York tenants, on the contrary, are asked to pay their rent thirty days in advance of the time it really is due and such a thing as a discount never has been heard of, so far as I know. Merchants do not pay for goods until they receive them, but we tenants are expected to pay for something we have not had and may never have, if, for instance, the premises should burn. I am not much of a political economist. I wonder if some of the presidential

candidates could explain the situation

to me—I mean an explanation that

would really explain.

Sticking Up for Secretes. R was the occasion of the British association's gathering, in the vicinity of St. Davidis. Bishop Thiriwall had invited all the leading men, save one, to an entertainment at the palace. The exception was Dr. Forchammer, who, feeling that he was the victim of an oversight, mentioned the matter to Monchton Milnes. "Ch, it is a mere incident," said the poet. "I will speak to the Bishop and put that right" He did speak to the Bishop. "By some mischance Dr. Forchammer has not been invited to the palace; of course, you mean him to go?" he said. "No, indeed, I don't," said the Bishop. "Nothing would induce me to ask under my roof a man who has defended the execution of Socrates!"-Dundee Advertiser.

What "Gold-Filled" Means. There is a notion targety held by purchasers of "gold-filled" watches that the cases are, in some mysterious fashion, impresented with gold. As a matter of fact, the term is very misleading. Gold filling consists in the employment of two sheets of gold between which is placed a section of solder-coated base metal.

This metallic sandwich is beated and pressed so that the three parts are welded, with the gold outside.-Harper's Weekly.

WORLD'S TOUR ON HIS TIPS

Manuel Alvarez, a Waldorf-Astoria Walter, Has Saved His Money for Travel.

Watter No. 303 at the Hotel Astor, Manuel Alvarez, has saved his upm and is about to make a tour of the world on the proceeds of that saving. He will visit every country, he says, and take eight years to do it.

"Life is nothing without knowledge," in his motto. Alvarez mentioned the trip to

guests at dinner recently. "Why are you taking this trip?" he

was asked. 'What for?" Alvarez replied, "Why, I want to see how these other fellows live. I want to see the Trans-Sibertan. railway. I want to see how they mine diamonds in Africa and what the German emperor looks like. I want to see the Japanese and Chinese, and how they live and what they eat, and the Turks I must see -- such a funny people. I am a Spaniard. Resides Spanish, I speak French and English. That is enough to take me anywhere Spanish and English are spoken in most, parts of the world and French is the international language. But when I get to Germany I am going to stop awhile and learn German well."

"Won't all that cost a lot?" ventured a listener. "What's the matter with you?" Al-

varez demanded. "I have been a waiter here, and I got money if my money ever gets low, why I can stop awhile and work and get more to go on with But I got plenty, don't you fear."-New York World.

HE HAS NOTHING DELIVERED

Solicitor General Lehman Thinks Americans Are Too Keen for Convenience for Their Good.

Frederick W. Lehmann, solicitor general of the United States, was walking briskly toward his home one evening with four or five cumbersome packages tucked under each arm. A breeze struck him, and as one large package served as an impromptu sail, it was all Lehmann could do to make headway.

A friend met him as he was tacking desperately against the wind. "Why don't you have the stuff delivered?" asked the friend, noticing that the bundles contained the name of a store that keeps a squadron of auto delivery. Tâns.

"Because I never have things delivered," replied Lehmann. "That's one trouble with the people of this country. They're too keen for convenience. A young woman thinks nothing of buying a spool of thread or a yard of silk and having it delivered. Somebody has to pay for that delivery. So. buy anything I carry it home with

Doge' Black List. A does' black list has been estab-

fished by the National Cyclists' Union to deal with ill-natured animals who interfere with cyclists. In bringing an action against the owner of a dog it is not sufficient to prove that the dog caused the accident and that the defendant is the owner. To succoed it must be proved that he was sware of its dangerous tendency. It may come out in evidence that same dog had caused accidents before, but it must be proved also that the owner knew this. The National Cyclists' Union asks cyclists who know of one of these dangerous days to send on the name and address of the owner and description of the dog. As soon as the information comes to hand a registered letter is sent to the dog owner drawing his attention to his dog's dangerous proposalties and notifying him that if an accident occurs a copy of the letter will be produced In evidence should the matter come into court .-- London Globs.

End of His Massuarada A wedding is about to take place in the German capital between a nursing sister and a young man who has been living the life of a beautiful and accomplished "lady" sesistant in a leading wholesale epal firm. The assistent, who was given power of attorney by "her" employers as a reward for "her" several years of faithful service, recently had to go to the hospital on account of an accident. The physicians were astonished to discover that their patient was a man instead of a woman. It was only a day or two before he fell violently in love with the nurse who was attending him, and a marriage was arranged. A few days age, the office assistant resumed "her" duties but clad in a fashionable morning coat and trousers instead of in a tight skirt and blouse.

Reflection on the Promotors. Charles P. Abbey, a Chicago attorney, was called upon at a recent banquet given to lawyers and judges. He said: "I was recently trying a case to foreclose a mortgage given by promoters of a new insurance company which had failed. I had as one of my witnesses a man named Kelley who had made a friend-of a yellow dog while taking a morning walk. The dog followed him to court, and when the case was adjourned at noon the dog was waiting for Kelley. The attorney of the insurance people asked him if he was trying to steal the dog.

"Kelley thought a moment and then. answered blandly: 'Yes, I'm going to steal the dog, and donate him to your clients. They are capable of trying to start an insurance company on a yellow dog."

WHY MAN DISLIKES SPRING

Its Beauty Marred for Him by House Cleaning and its Various Accompaniments.

If apring didn't bring nothin' worse than th' primrose by th' brook it wouldn be so bad. But along with th' turquoise sky an' th' first little patches o green comes house cleanin', wall papering flower beds, stove pipes, candidates an' red-nozed politicians, fresh an' buoyant after a long winter's

loaf If ther's any work in th' world that a man hain't cut out fer it's house clearin'. Sufferage er no sufferage it's distinctively a woman's work. What selfrespectin' man wants t' take down th' settln' room stove an' put it on th' back porch an' cover it with rag carpet?

Wher's th' man that ever feels right again after fillin' th' ticks at th' livery stable an' dustin' the chromos? Flower bed makin' is another thing that cheapens a man. What man ever feels like takin' his place again among his peers after puttin' a border o' whitewashed stones around th' tulip bed er teachin' a rose bush t' climb over th' parlor window, an' connect with th' spout? Paintin' a iron bed is somethin' else that's calculated t' destroy what little feelin' o' superiority o'er woman that th' average husband. sometimes secretly entertains. You kin paint a iron bed an' look at it ever' day fer a year an' see some new

place you missed No man in the world can git out good work an' give his business proper attention or give his employer value received durin' th' wall paper season. Next t' th' money trust probe ther hain't nothin' as pressin' as a good. law compellin' a paper hanger t' git: on th' job at th' appointed time and not lay off for a ball game till t' contract is finished an' he has taken him traps out o' th' parlor -- Indianapolis

ANDREE KILLED BY ESKIMOS

Norwegian Explorer Brings Back Story Indicating the Fate of the Pole-Seeker.

Christian Laden, a Norwegian explorer, has returned to this country; with what he believes to be the first evidence of the fate of Andree's balloon. Laden was commissioned by the Royal Museum of Berlin, the University of Berlin and the University of Christiania, to explore the unknownregion of northwestern Canada and to. obtain data about the indian tribes inthe region, some of which have never before been visited by white men.

At a point 200 miles north by westof the point at which it has been generally believed that Andree perished. Laden encountered a tribe of Eskimos, who related a story to the effect that several years ago a large bubble fell 'rom the heavens, containing two crestures supposed to be "devils," and hat these creatures were able to burl forth fire and thunder from strangeimplements that they carried. The members of the tribe attacked the twocreatures and succeeded in killing one of them with arrows, whereupon the other made motions to them signifying that he and his companion were shooting at birds for food and had come

When the Eskimos realized that, they had attacked human beings, who had no antriendly motive, they fied in dismey, leaving the surviving whiteman alone. What became of him they so not know.--Scientific American.

Wireless Works Better at Night. That the long electric waves utiliized in aerial telegraphy over great distances travel better during the hours of darkness than of sunlight. and that the natural electric waves occasioned by atmospheric electricdischarges, known as "straye" or "X's" to wireless operators, are despatched more satisfactorily during the hours of the night than in the daytime is now a matter of commonknowledge.

Tests made in London during the solar eclipse on April 17 last indicates that the darkness of this eclipse had the normal effect of facilitating the propagation of these waves over great: distances, but that there are portions; of time during the period of deepest darkness at the receiving station when propagation is notably impeded. Whether or not this last phenomenon, is to be taken as a mere accident has not yet been clearly accertained.-America

Revealed Pamily Secret.

The other day a teacher in a Beston; school, who had just had a present of a very handsome hand-painted fam, took it down to the class room for the adification of the scholars. Very, few of them had seen anything other than the palm leaf, or cheap Japanese fan, and did not associate this gorgeous aftair even with the five cost paper things of somewhat similar shape. Selecting perhaps the dullest of the pupils, the teacher held up the fan.

and asked what the lovely things The child did not know. What does your mother use to haspe her cool in the hot weather?" schod

he teacher. "Beer," was the reply.

Saving Something. "This is a dreadful downpour."

"Yes, and my umbrells is far too small to shelter your picture bat." "Well, try to hold it over that velvet bow, anyhow."--Washington Her-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS Daniers off, and ar design brings for secure and are designed at the secure of the Paris of Sandra Confidence of the