

A NEW SUN MOTION.

Professor Stevenson has completed a wonderful invention after years of labor. Professor E. E. Stevenson, a well known educator and writer of Quincy, Mass., announces the completion of an invention on which he has been laboring for years, which he says will revolutionize the present methods of obtaining motive power.

"To understand the theory on which I have been laboring you must understand the correlation of forces and the transmission of energy. We use force to produce light. It is upon the reverse of this theory that I have labored, and my experiments are at last proving satisfactory. I have found that the ordinary kitchen stove generates energy sufficient, if controlled, to drive the machinery of the Pillsbury mills, and the flames of a Bunsen electric burner would furnish power to light by electricity 1,000 lights."

SOMETHING IN THIS MANNER.

But the man whose property it is wishes he had not been so.

The mystery that has been surrounding the identity of David Draughn has been solved and in a way that is likely to give David much trouble. Draughn was several weeks ago dragged from the road tracks in the south end of the city just in time to save him from being mangled. It was then discovered that he had been beaten almost to death. He was carried to the Grady hospital, and when he recovered physically, it was found that his mind was a perfect blank as to past events—so much so that he even did not know his own name.

Finally under the care of the surgeons there came back memories of the past, and one day last week he electrified everybody about the hospital by rushing about and declaring he "had it." He had caught what he said was his last name. He was taken by detectives up into North Carolina, and at Columbus, near Murphy, he found friends, but he was not Draughn, at least not there. He had been known there as Dr. F. D. Heath and had lived there for several years. He had a name, but Heath and Draughn are one and the same man, and it developed that under the former name he has three living wives. One lives in Salem, No. 2 in Anselville and No. 3 in Bryson City, Va. His mother, Mrs. Frank Barr, the wife of a printer, also lives in Salem. He will be prosecuted for bigamy and is very sorry he has found out who he is.—Atlanta Cor. St. Louis Republic.

A Loaded Farm.

For many years a sandy mound on the H. A. Meize farm, just south of this city, has been known as the hiding place of the loot. This winter the mound has been unusually numerous and created havoc to the farmers. The loaves became so great that the farmers held a meeting and decided to blow up the mound and rid themselves of the pests. A large quantity of dynamite was purchased, and four large charges were put into the mound. For some reason the fuses failed to discharge the explosive, and the stuff is now buried in the mound. The moral lesson of the most productive spots on the farm, and as the farmer does not know just where the dynamite lies he is in a predicament to know what to do, as he is afraid to dig into the mound for fear he may strike the stuff and send himself to kingdom come. The owner of the farm insists that the dynamite must be found, as he realizes that the fact of it being buried on the farm is going to hurt the sale of the farm or for ever render several acres of his best land valueless.—Woozter (O.) Dispatch.

Hot in Australia.

The weather in Australia during the antipodes summer has been unusually hot and oppressive. In Adelaide during January the thermometer several times registered over 100 degrees in the shade, and one day it climbed to 107 in the shade and 103 in the sun. In Melbourne the 100 notch has been reached more than once, and the scorching north winds have made the atmosphere exceedingly oppressive. The foregoing figures are from weather observatory readings, and probably do not represent by several degrees the temperature of the city streets.—Melbourne Letter.

Marriage on Trial.

A romantic marriage occurred recently at Fulton 25 miles from this city. Adolph Ekins and Miss Alice Mahoney were the contracting parties. It was agreed by them that they would try married life a year, and if found disagreeable to either he or she was at liberty to withdraw from married life, notwithstanding what the other had to say.—Paducah (Ky.) Dispatch.

A Flourishing Community.

The little town of Klingenberg on the Main derives so large a revenue from its clay pits that the citizens not only pay no rates, but receive annually a nice little sum out of the funds of the township. Last year indeed every young man in the township who was drawn for the army was treated to a Christmas present of 15 marks from the public treasury.—Leipzig Tageblatt.

THE MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

Frank Hutton reviews in Facetious Style Senator Morgan's Hawaiian Report. Some day, in the sweet by and by, perhaps, we shall know exactly what Senator Morgan's report on the Hawaiian investigation really means. We shall know whether it is intended as a mainly demagogic and servile whitewashing of a discreditable blunder—whether it is a strike of the noble bird of freedom or the shrill warbling of the lovely cuckoo.

For the present we are able to disentangle from the bewildering labyrinth of his language one isolated fact of moment—the fact that Mr. Morgan and a majority of the committee with him believe in the annexation of the islands. Out of that wild and teasing sea of rhetoric we have succeeded in smatching this lonely dervish. But all the rest of it is enveloped in a tender haze of volubility, which, while it accomplishes wonders in the way of stimulating guesswork, is valueless as a guide to definite conclusions. The utterance appears to be confused with however and notwithstanding and moreover, and there is an opulence of "if so, why not" profundity that baffles exact analysis.

According to this astonishing document, everybody connected with the Hawaiian incident behaved like a statesman, a scholar, a hero and a patriot. Mr. Stevens was correct, and so was Mr. Blount. President Dole is a great man on the right track, and Liliuokalani is a lady, if somewhat in distress. The United States authorities acted wisely in recognizing the queen's downfall, and the administration has kept well within its lawful powers in trying to set her up again. In a word, the report furnishes a common ground upon which all men may meet and where all sorts of opinions can find encouragement and sympathy.

As a way, there is just one downright proposition to which the bewildered citizen may cling, and that is the clear, unequivocal and unmitigated declaration by seven out of the nine parties to the report that they favor the annexation of Hawaii by the United States.—Washington Post.

HARK FROM THE TOMBS.

Conviction of Voters Who Came From New York's Delectable Prison. Three men were convicted in the court of oyer and terminer on Monday (two of them pleaded guilty) of the offense of voting from the Tombs in violation of section 3 of article 2 of the state constitution, which declares that "no person shall be deemed to have gained or lost a residence by reason of his presence or absence while in the service of the United States, or while in any almshouse or other asylum at public expense, or while confined in any public prison."

The case of the defendant Cady, who was found guilty by a jury, was peculiar. He had voluntarily resigned for seven years, without commitment for any offense, in the Tombs. He had no other home. He was not qualified to vote from any other domicile. He registered and voted from the city prison, and he was tried and convicted. Judge Barrett announced, however, that he would give a certificate of reasonable doubt, so that the question whether a man without a home, except such as he obtains for himself in a city prison, is actually and totally disfranchised, might be decided by a higher court. The situation is certainly an odd one.—New York Sun.

Heavily Insured Monarchs.

The crowned heads of Europe seem to take a great deal of stock in life insurance. It is announced that the Portuguese monarch has taken out a \$200,000 policy on his life, but that is an insignificant investment compared with those of some of the other potentates. The late Emperor Frederick of Germany was insured for \$4,000,000. The queen regent of Spain has her life insured for a large amount in behalf of her two little daughters, following the example of her husband, whose death nullified the various companies in which he was insured for \$5,000,000.

King Leopold of Belgium's life is heavily insured, as is also that of Queen Victoria. The queen's husband, the late prince consort, was insured for close upon \$5,000,000, the income of which has been enjoyed by his widow. About the only sovereign in Europe who is not insured is the czar of Russia, the companies regarding him as too unwise a risk on account of the nihilists.—Boston Herald.

High Praise For the Landlord.

Two well dressed strangers came to the Virginia hotel four days ago and registered from Louisville. They left yesterday, leaving their bill of \$17 unpaid, and the following note: "Man's liability to successfully portray his thoughts, his mental powers being measurable by correctly defining his meaning, is why I will not endeavor to burden you with an attempt at expressing my thanks for your treatment so gentlemanly, etc., during my stay. Excuse me for your mental also my thanks. May your shadow never grow less, and may continued prosperity shine in unclouded warm rays on your benevolent head."—Staunton (Va.) Dispatch.

The Khedive's Favor.

It is well to be on good terms with the khedive of Egypt. This young monarch has lately presented a beautiful bracelet to a young English woman who took his fancy, the value of which is beyond calculation. It is gold set with scarabs, and each stone is upward of 4,000 years old. Some of these belonged to high priests in the days of the pharaohs, and the inscriptions on them relate to magic.—Alexandria Letter.

The Canon Smokes Cigarettes.

Those who delight in discovering inconsistencies in personal conduct are pointing out that Canon Willberforce, the new canon of Westminster, is an inveterate cigarette smoker. He is a London correspondent. He has for years waged a fierce crusade against intemperance, the opium trade and vivisection.

AN OLD PRESCRIPTION.

On This Particular Occasion It Failed to Do Its Work. The crowd had gathered about a horse and buggy in the middle of the street. The horse had balked.

"The car struck his car," said one of the bystanders. "It gives him something else to think of. I never knew it to fail."

A string was produced and wound tightly round one of the animal's ears. It had no effect.

"Blindfold him," suggested another. A handkerchief was thrown over his eyes and an effort made to start him. Same result.

"Back him," said the exasperated owner. "I tried that." "Try him with an ear of corn." The ear of corn failed to move the obstinate horse.

"I'll sell it," said the exasperated owner of the animal. He took a whip and belabored the horse with it till somebody threatened to have him arrested. Then he kicked him awhile. All in vain.

Finally a benevolent looking old gentleman, everybody connected with the crowd and said: "I have seen a great many balky horses started by building a fire under them. Can you get some straw or shavings?"

A boy was sent to a neighboring furniture store for some excelsior. He came back presently with a huge armful. It was placed on the ground under the horse and a lighted match touched it.

As the first feeble flame rose from it and the smoke began to curl about his legs the horse unbent a little. He turned his head, took a calm survey of the situation, and when the combustible stuff leaped into a big blaze he moved forward about six feet, in full possession of his faculties and without any unnecessary haste, and stopped again. And the elegant buggy was damaged as worthily by the flames before it occurred to anybody to scatter the blazing stuff.

CONCERNING DREAMS.

They Occupy Only a Few Seconds and Are Affected by Events. Doctors assert that dreams occupy a few seconds only—almost the space of about three minutes. This statement is startling to those who have not noticed for themselves what part time plays in such a connection.

The writer has had several opportunities of proving its correctness, and many a time he has been awakened a minute or so after falling into a first sleep. All who dream will do so immediately on falling into unconsciousness. Another reliable test is to be found in the sleep that follows upon the morning awakenings for rising. A few more moments snatched for the tempting rest will not unfrequently mean a dream of a very elaborate nature—one which implies almost as many hours as seconds.

Are dreams affected by the events of our waking hours? The question that has been asked of observation leads one to believe in such being the case or not, according to the importance with which we treat them. In connection with such a question events that require separate consideration. Events that are all important to some do not commend themselves in that light to others, and this fact leads one to express the opinion that, according to the interest with which outward events occupy our thoughts, will our dreams be in any way affected by them.

To one woman the exercise of hospitality means the entire surrender of her mental domain to all the weird and imaginary, consequent upon the preparations for the contemplated entertainment. To another, the needful directions once given, there is an immediate return to considerations which are of the waking hours. The material elements that held a wholeness place in her thoughts. In the one case ordinary affairs and visions of indifferent service will probably haunt the dreams that precede or follow that entertainment. In the other, no such tortures are involved in the sleeping hours.

There have been startling instances of the brain's power to solve difficult questions during sleep. A case is pointed out in the history of a criminal in western Alaska or perhaps outside as the only means of avoiding the horrible fate in store for himself—such is the fate of M. Gross, a Canadian surveyor.

Gross, with four companions, left Fort Wrangle on the 29th of January, the party intending to hunt, fish and perhaps do some prospecting. When they got to Portage bay, they made permanent camp. It was early morning, and Gross told his companions that he intended to drive a little into the interior and would be back before night.

He was cautioned against going out alone, as it was known that he was not familiar with the surrounding country, and it was feared that he might get lost in the woods. He disregarded the advice of his companions, however, and at 6 o'clock the same evening the other members of the party heard shots in the distance. They hailed and by other signs tried to guide Gross back to camp, but were not successful. The whole of the next day was spent in the search, which had to be finally given up.

Gross is said to have been from Victoria. He was last year a member of the Canadian survey party sent up to Alaska to officially determine the territory's boundary line.—Seattle Press-Times.

SERBIA'S STOCK TROUBLE.

In a Huddle Over Who Shall Rule, While Milan Poses as a Patriot. The frugal Serbians just now are torn by conflicting emotions. King Alexander and his erratic, disreputable father have managed between them to alienate what little love had been left in Serbia for the Obrenovitch dynasty, and if the Karaogoritch pretenders were reasonably respectable and fairly distinguished they could obtain the throne without much difficulty.

They are surrounded by impecunious Russian nobles and those people of both sexes, all of whom will have to be liberally provided for in the event of the Karaogoritch restoration out of the national treasury, and to crown their disadvantages in the eyes of the Serbian farmers, they claim the restoration of the throne of the enormous estates which were formerly the private property of their house, and which were confiscated to the state when the head of the Karaogoritch family was assassinated and his relatives were kicked out of the country.

On the whole, therefore, Arseno and Peter would be more expensive than Milan and Alexander. As the question is mainly one of money, the latter will in all probability remain in Belgrade, the establishment of a republic being entirely out of the question. Meanwhile Milan poses as a patriot. He poses for Paris and his supreme delights, which it is impossible to enjoy in semibarbarous Belgrade, but a stern sense of duty keeps him at his son's side. Privately he is hugging the midwaters as to the man which shall be paid him to decide on. He has hinted that if his price be not paid he will have himself appointed generalissimo and inspector of the army and set permanently in the country. The appalling prospect thus opened is likely to materially hasten a settlement.—Belgrade Letter.

LOST IN ALA. AN UNLAD.

An Explorer's Disregard of His Companion's Advice Costs Him His Life. Death from either starvation or exposure in the biting winter weather of southern Alaska or perhaps outside as the only means of avoiding the horrible fate in store for himself—such is the fate of M. Gross, a Canadian surveyor.

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Historic Brass Knacker.

Trifles light as air have interest some times, and apparently nothing is too trifling to feed American curiosity. A new brass knob has just been placed upon Mr. Gladstone's front door in Downing street. It replaced one which had been the state much service and had been grasped by the hands of a century of prime ministers, from Pitt upward.

Hearing of this treasure trove, an enterprising and sympathetic antiquary purchased the discarded knob for 5 shillings, and it is now upon its way to the Museum of the City of London, New York, accompanied by half a mile of attractive personal legend, for exhibition in the United States.—Huntly (England) Express.

Illuminated Libbery.

Some trials have just been made at Kiel on board of the German war vessel Worth with an electrically lighted lifebuoy, the invention of Captain Melter. The buoy was thrown overboard when the vessel was proceeding at a speed of about 16 knots. For a space of about 13 seconds it was lost in the eddy currents caused by the twin screws of the vessel, but then reappeared. The new lifebuoy will be found useful at night, and the experiment resulted so successfully that it is probable that it will be adopted generally in the German navy.—Iron and Industries.

Blondin's Latter Day Feat.

M. Blondin's name goes on the list of athletic chaps of middle age. On his seventieth birthday he walked the tight rope, carrying one of his children, a 100 pounder. M. Blondin is enjoying his usual health and doesn't expect to reach the end of his rope for 30 years yet.—New York Sun.

THE UNDERSTUDY.

SUBACTORS WHO MUST BE READY TO TAKE PRINCIPALS' PLACES.

Delays and uncertainties they find in getting to the front—They may go through an entire season with no chance to show their powers.

After two years of patient waiting and study a young actress, who was an understudy in one of the principal stock companies in town, gave up her position the other day because during all that time she never got an opportunity to display her talents before the public. She was on the salary list of the company, and as wages are paid 52 weeks in the year by that particular organization it seemed rather like quitting a good thing, but it was not a question of finance with her. She is an actress of recognized ability, and understudy was not particularly suited to her taste. She had part after part in new plays and reproductions, but the principal somehow or other managed to get through without being ill, or never suffered any mishap, so it seemed as if the actress was doomed to become a permanent understudy. This instance is only one of numberless similar experiences showing the trials and tribulations of understudies.

All the big stock companies are well supplied in the matter of understudies, and while they are required to keep a certain number of professionals on hand they have innumerable applications from amateur aspirants for histrionic honors, who are only too willing to serve as understudies on the chance that some accident will take them to the front. Most of these come from the different schools for the training of actors. The understudies receive their parts almost as a matter of course, and they are delivered to the principals. They are rehearsed regularly with the company and are presumed to be as well prepared for the first night of a play as the principals. Manager Charles Frohman's company is probably one of the best equipped organizations in the country in the way of understudies. Eight of these are employed as regular members of the company the year round, and while they are probably not seen more than once or twice during a season they are always ready for any emergency that may arise.

Every big traveling organization generally carries two understudies while on the road. Some companies dispense with their services, however, by requiring the members of the company to make themselves proficient in two or more parts. Thus if the first comedian should suddenly be incapacitated the second comedian jumps in, and so on all the way down the cast. The understudies who travel regularly with the company are usually a man and a woman. The former understudies all the actors, while the latter understudies in all the feminine roles. The salaries and expenses are on a par with those of the principals.

Although many of the stars now conspicuous in the theatrical firmament began their dramatic career as understudies, it is not often nowadays that the stars themselves are understudied. It is generally assumed by the managers that the star is the attraction for the public, and to substitute somebody else is to practice a deception which is injurious to the show. In some instances, however, where the star has had to be replaced by an understudy, the latter has made even a better hit than the star.

Billy Crane was an understudy in the beginning, and Manager Joe Brooks tells an amusing anecdote of the actor's first experience as an understudy. He served in that capacity with a company that produced "The Daughter of the Regiment" in this city some years ago. Among the parts which Crane had to commit to memory was that of the notary, a part which he particularly hated. It was a particularly hard part because the notary was supposed to carry the book, and he was to be seen in the act of making his entrance. Crane got the part, but in order that there should be no possibility of his making a break he copied the process into a book which the notary was supposed to carry. The notary wore a robe that trailed on the floor. In making his entrance Crane's foot became tangled up in the robe and he pitched headlong on the stage.

The book with prompt lines and cues across the stage, Crane pulled himself together in a moment, and without losing his presence of mind began by declaring a long legal notice. Crane got the part, but in order that there should be no possibility of his making a break he copied the process into a book which the notary was supposed to carry. The notary wore a robe that trailed on the floor. In making his entrance Crane's foot became tangled up in the robe and he pitched headlong on the stage.

One of the most notable instances of understudy was that furnished by Denman Thompson was in the midst of his long run with "The Old Homestead" at the Academy of Music. Walter Gale, whose characterization of Happy Jack, the tramp, was supposed to be imitable, was ill, and at the eleventh hour the manager heard of the trouble. The part was a most important one in the cast, and nobody could be found to take it among the members of the company. Finally a young Irishman named James Fitzgerald, who was acting as dresser to Thompson, astonished that actor by declaring that he would take the part. It seems that he was understudying Gale right along unknown to anybody. Fitzgerald went on that night and imitated Gale to a dot in everything except the latter's soul racking cough. Young Fitzgerald made a hit and played Happy Jack many times, but his career was brought to an untimely close by an attack of pneumonia, to which he succumbed.—New York Sun.

The World Mother.

Here are 15 varieties of the world mother, all bearing a distinct resemblance: Anglo-Saxon, mother; Persian, mother; Sanscrit, mother; Greek, mother; Italian, mother; French, mother; Swedish, mother; Danish, the same; Dutch, mother; German, mother; Russian, mother; Celtic, mother; Hebrew, mother; Arabic, mother.—Chicago Tribuna.