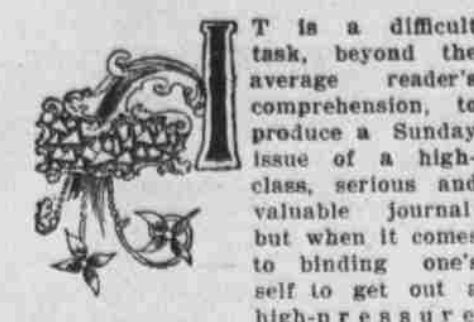


TIME TO HALT NOW.

SENSATIONAL JOURNALISM BECOMING A PUBLIC NUISANCE.

The Dailies in the Big Cities of This Country Feeding Diseased Minds with Louthsome Rot—Julian Ralph Enters a Protest



It is a difficult task, beyond the average reader's comprehension, to produce a Sunday issue of a high-class, serious and valuable journal; but when it comes to binding one's self to get out a high-pressure, over-seasoned, morbid, crazy, arclight, triple-expansion thing like one of the seasonable dailies of this era, the feat becomes superhuman...

These newspaper magnates of to-day are singular beings—far more singular than their newspapers. I read of one the other day who is said to have declared that he "would have no man in his employ that he could not swear at."

I can tell the gentle reader this fact that he can rely upon: When the day comes that a new Frederick Hudson writes a later history of daily journalism he will pen an absorbing chapter upon the lives and characteristics and habits of the imperial speculators who invented and elaborated sensational journalism...

No, this new breed of publishers who have gone into newspaper work, who print unedited, editorless papers, are no butterflies or drones or idlers. The public hears of their yacht and coaches and palaces, and thinks them pampered swells. Their own employes (those who are not close enough to know better) fancy that it is "the boys" who are doing all the money-making for "the bosses."

How able these magnates must be, how fertile and ingenious and irrepressible and forceful you shall all read some day, and the whole story will be gilded with accounts of barrels of gold, flashing with references to jewels, lubricated with the red initials of the men who have broken down under the strain put upon them by these men, and glorified with tales of hobnobbing with princes and senators, of coaching and yachting, and of roaming about from one place to another, much as Theodore Tilton used to roam about from bed to bed all over his house when his mighty brain kept him from sleeping like an ordinary Christian.

"Yes," remarked the egg, "my theatrical venture was a success. I was cast for the villain, and made a great hit."

THE CZAR'S RAILWAY.

From America to Europe with Only Twenty-four Hours of Water.

Dr. J. M. Crawford, late United States consul-general at St. Petersburg, is enthusiastic on the subject of the Siberian railroad and regards it as one of the greatest enterprises of the age...

It would be possible to go to Europe without traveling longer than twenty-four hours by water.

COOLLY LIGHTED HIS CIGAR.

A Sea Captain's Act Which Probably Saved the Lives of His Passengers.

A good story is told of a sea captain who died not long ago and who was formerly in command of a ship in which passengers were carried from London to Lisbon. On one occasion the ship caught fire and the passengers were compelled to take hurriedly to the boats...

"How could you stop to light a cigar at such a moment?" he was asked afterward, when some of the passengers were talking over their escape. "Because," he answered, "I saw that if I did not do something to divert the minds of those in the boat there was likely to be a panic, and overcrowded as it was, there was danger of the boat being upset."

PERSONALS.

Pierre Loti is about to start on a journey through India.

Lady Lytton, widow of the late Lord Lytton, has been appointed lady in waiting to Queen Victoria.

Princess Maud, the youngest daughter of the Prince of Wales, wears a monocle in her eye whenever she appears in public.

St. Patrick was an Englishman, if Nicholson of the Bodleian Library is right. He thinks he has found out from the tripartite life of the saint that he was born at Daventry, near Northampton.

Says Labouche: "A little Rosebery goes a long way. In assuming the premiership he went altogether too far. Of the dead, however, let there be nothing said but good."

Colonel Thomas Moonlight, United States minister to Bolivia, writes home that he would be willing to go through a cyclone to get back to his home in Kansas. But he was still there, drawing his \$7,500 salary, at last accounts.

Mrs. Huxley has finally retired from the stage, and has gone to live in Washington, with her stepdaughter. She is more than 70 years of age now, but remembers vividly how she trudged twenty-five miles on foot to secure her first engagement.

A JOKE IN BAD TASTE.

Some Dusky Tollers Get in Sight of Wealth Unlabeled.

Owing to the arrival of the time for the collection of taxes, the Treasury officials are at present very busy, though not so much so but what they had ample time yesterday morning to indulge in several broad smiles over an incident which occurred at the office...

GAS AND ELECTRICITY.

A Brilliant Light the Result of the Singular Combination.

Quite a sensation was created a week or two ago by Professor Vivian Lewes informing the members of the Gas Institute at Edinburgh that a French scientist, M. Denayrouse, had discovered a means of increasing the illuminating power of gas something like fifteen times. Professor Lewes had been made aware of the discovery during a visit to M. Denayrouse in Paris...

Gardeners are trying so hard to get rid of seeds in fruit that in a few years a person could not have appendicitis if he tried. Already we have seedless, or navel, oranges.

Some varieties of apples have been produced that have almost no seeds. They are abnormalities. Sometimes they are called "bloomless" because the blossoms have no petals, and in some cases lack stamens. Raisin producers in California are trying to obtain seedless grapes for raisins. The famous seedless grapes of Corinth are called currants. The banana is seedless and has been so for centuries, though nobody knows why. It is a modified berry; cutting the middle you will sometimes see some little brown spots which are rudimentary seeds.

Stambouloff's Exercise.

Stambouloff took exercise in only one form, swimming, and in this he excelled. He was a man of great personal bravery, and yet for precaution's sake he kept a loaded rifle in his study. The chief ornament of this room was a stuffed owl. Physically he was a short, thick-set man, with a deep chest, broad shoulders and brilliant black eyes.

An Eloping Family.

Miss Alice Howard, a member of a wealthy Lexington (Ky.) family, eloped and was wedded at Jeffersonville, Ind., to Robert Clem by Justice Hause. Miss Howard's mother and father eloped and were married, and five married sisters all eloped with their respective husbands, four of them to Jeffersonville.

A Machine for Driving Nails.

A very ingenious machine has been perfected for driving in tacks and nails automatically.

GAIETY GIRL'S LIFE.

MAUD HOBSON HAS HOBNOBBED WITH ROYALTY.

Her Husband the Chum of a King—Kalaakua Was Fond of the Couple—Gave Capt. "Jack" Haley a Good Position.



WHEN MAUD HOBSON, the Gaiety girl, began her suit for divorce in this city against Capt. Andrew Burrell Haley, of the British Tenth Hussars, no one dreamed of the romance buried in the dry legal papers, says the San Francisco Post. That little Gaiety girl has had more intimate acquaintance with royalty than any woman on the stage...

CHENEY AN ANGEL.

Haine's Old Paper Tells an Amusing Story for Frye.

That banquet given in honor of ex-President Cheney of Bates, Wednesday, was all the more felicitous for having Senator Frye as its toastmaster.

"One time he came to Washington and asked me to introduce him to Senator Stanford. I took him to that gentleman's house and introduced him to the Senator and his wife—and left him."

EQUAL TO LITTLE JOHNNY.

Japanese Boy's Essay on the Whale and Its Peculiarities.

An English teacher in a Japanese school has given for publication this essay on the whale, written by a Jap boy: "The whale live in the sea and ocean of all the country. He is a large and strong in among of kinds of all the fish, and its length reach to ninety foot from seventy feet, and its color almost is a dark, and he has a large head. When swim in the up water he is so large as island. When struck the water on angry he is so voice as ring great deal thunder. If he danced make the storm without winds, and also blow the water almost lay down the fog on the weather. His the form is proper to live, for his front legs make hire and afterlegs is no, and the tails is a hire that open on the top waters, and the mouth have no leaves, but have leaves that is a hard, narrow beard, as with horns. His bodys though is a fish, but he is not a fish, but is a creatures. His leaves is named whales-leaves. The men make everything with it. Every years to seven or eight month from four to five month, the whalermen catch on the sea or ocean. He may live on the sea of North-sea-way or Five Island, of I-rado on Higen country in Japan. Written by T. Hirakawa. P. S.—The tail of the whale is more—but I do not know fully to tell."

TRIFLES.

In South America a parrot costs a dime.

A woman has just been appointed assistant city treasurer of Bangor, Me.

An Arrostook (Me.) man, during a recent visit to Big Fish Lake, counted two caribou, five moose, and 100 deer.

Tradition asserts that a certain oak tree of Palestine grew from a sprout which Cain planted on the day before he killed Abel.

Nantucket has just celebrated a centennial and bicentennial, and in seven years more can commemorate a tercentennial, that of the discovery of the island by Bartholomey Gosnold, in 1602.

Ferdinand De Long, of Mentztown, Pa., ate a dozen and a half oysters, and then bet that he could eat the remainder of the oysterman's stock, 140, in three minutes. He finished the task in two and one-half minutes and died.

Mrs. Humphreys Ward received \$2,000 for the English rights of "The Story of Beattie Costrell." The Critic figures it out that altogether she will receive \$13,000 for the story, or about 60 cents a word. And it is not a great story either.

At a recent sale of Burns manuscripts in London, two poems, embracing only three folio pages, sold for \$40. The poet lived for four years at Dumfries on from \$50 to \$76 a year and supported a family of seven members on that sum.

WOMANISH AND WOMANLY.

There is Serious Trouble in the Vanity Family and Small Cause for It.

There is a house, and home, in a city suburb which has become divided against itself.

And all because the mistress of it refused on one occasion to coddle her husband's self love.

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THE SCIENTIFIC CRANK.

He Utilizes His Bohemian Friend in a Not Over-Pleasing Manner.

A well-known Bohemian visited his friend, Professor Price, at the latter's laboratory recently. The professor was examining a dark-brown substance spread on paper.

"Say, Petie, would you kindly let me place a little of this on your tongue? My taste has become so vitiated by tasting all sorts of things."

"Certainly," responded the ever-accommodating Petie, thrusting out his tongue.

"Note any effect?" inquired the professor.

"No, none."

"It doesn't paralyze or prick your tongue?"

"Not that I can detect."

"I thought not. There are no alkaloids in it, then. How does it taste?"

"Bitter as the dickens."

"Um-m; all right."

"What is it, anyway?" inquired Petie, as he spat out the hold-over taste.

"I don't know. That's what I'm trying to find out. Some one has been poisoning horses with it over at the mission."

Petie rushed to the telephone and called up a veterinary surgeon.

William as a Tennis Player. The Emperor William, as is well-known, is a keen sportsman, and loses no opportunity of encouraging and promoting, especially among the younger generation of his subjects, the love of athletics and manly exercises.

Marion or Mary Ann? To the Editor of the Sun—Sir: I consider both Marion and Marian to be feminine names, though Marian is the better spelling. Marian is simply a contraction of Mary and Ann, or rather an abbreviation of the original French Marianne, or Marianna, which was quite a common name in Norman times.

The "o" in Marion comes from the Norman pronunciation of the letter "a." S. Q.

Upper Macopin, N. J., July 27.—New York Sun.