

A TEN-POUND NOTE FOR "HAM-LETT" AND "PARADISE LOST."

Startling Contrast in Writers' Earnings.

"Milton received \$5 down for his immortal 'Paradise Lost,'" said one of our leading authors the other day, "and today the very manuscript of it is considered worth \$2,000. How many of our modern manuscripts which are worth \$5,000 today will, I wonder, be worth a five-pound note a century hence?"

If anyone is curious to see under what different conditions the writers of the past and present worked, he should glance at the list of prices in past centuries for works that have become immortal.

According to Oloffe, "Hamlet" fetched not a penny more than "Paradise Lost"—it is the exact figure he gives—and yet five thousand times this price would not be considered dear for the original manuscript of it. Dryden considered himself in luck when Jacob Tonson agreed to pay him advance a line for 14,000 verses; and to make up the number, the poet "lived in" the famous "Globe" and his Epistles to his Cousin. It is said that \$40 was all that Gray ever received for all his poems, and his "Elegy" a price which could not have paid him many pence an hour for the work he lavished on it.

Johnson sold for \$200 his "Lives of the Poets," the monumental work which brought \$5,000 clear profit to its publishers within a quarter of a century; and the \$100 he received for his "Rasselas" proved little more than sufficient to bury his mother, the object for which he wrote it. Fielding was more fortunate, and "Tom Jones" rewarded him with \$700 and "Amelia" brought him \$1,000 "as downer."

With the closing years of the eighteenth century a golden era dawned for authors, and some of the prices they received for their works scarcely he improved on today. Hayley was by no means a literary giant, but it is said that his "Life of Cowper" brought him \$1,000; Southey's "Rosalind" received \$1,000 for the same poet. For a single novel in 1800 was paid no more than \$10,000; in twenty-five years it has been credited with having earned money at the rate of fifty guineas a day; a round dozen of his works produced \$100,000; and his life's labor with the pen yielded an average income of \$10,000 a year for the whole of his writing days.

Byron's comparatively short writing career put just under \$20,000 into his purse—an average of about \$1,500 a year; there is no doubt, however, that if he had wished he might have increased this sum very materially. On one occasion, it will be remembered, when Murray, the publisher, sent him a cheque for a thousand guineas in payment for two poems, Lord Byron promptly returned it, declining to receive a penny for his work. Moore received \$1,000 for "Lalla Rookh," a payment at the rate of about 10s. a line, or twenty times Dryden's remuneration. And yet all that Thomas Campbell could get for his "Pleasures of Hope" was \$100. No wonder that he was bitter, or that he once taunted Napoleon because, forsooth, he had ordered a bookkeeper to be shot.

Lord Macaulay received a single cheque for \$20,000 as his share of the profits of his "History of England." Gibbons is said to have cleared \$10,000 by his "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," while Taine received \$100,000 for his "History of England." For each volume of his history, Charles Dickens was able to leave behind him \$100,000 of the profits made by the pen; half of which amount he received during the last five years of his life; Bulwer Lytton's books brought him \$100,000; a smaller sum than one would be inclined to credit him with; and "Thackeray's" novels produced about the same sum.

Anthony Trollope worked very hard for the \$70,000 his novels are said to have yielded in twenty years. It is instructive to learn that he began his writing career with an income of \$4,000 a year. His novel "La Vendue," published in 1850, was sold outright for \$20,000; a year later he was receiving well over \$2,000 for a story. Lord Tennyson was able to leave \$20,000 a year for the exclusive right of publishing his poems; and Mrs. Grant received \$100,000 for her share of the profits of her husband's (General Grant's) "Memoirs."

RUSSIAN WAR TRIAL.

The Russians are fighting against great odds than many have dreamed. For example, in far off Calcutta, one J. N. Mookerjee, of Goughbar, is publishing a poetic serial, entitled, "A Poem on the Russo-Japanese War, 1904," of which "Part I" has already appeared, and more is promised "in our next." Only a few quotations have been dribbled to this distance, but these are sufficient to turn some of the streams of sympathy to Russia. For example, the invocation to Japan in the opening stanza:

"Japan, you have declared war, Ruler's messages say,
Your tiny lines are situated far away.
'Tis no child's play, the troubles to overcome.
May God help and protect you from the risk you run."
All the earlier incidents of the war are described with epic detail; how on one occasion a Japanese sailor leaped on a Russian destroyer and kicked the captain "O'board," how "Quickly, neatly, completely, Japs crushed Russian fleet," and "On-looker appeared a well-organized retreat."

Port Arthur is not yet taken, but the Russians might as well give up now as later. Mr. Mookerjee concludes "Part I" as follows: "Russians intend to retire from the seat of war.
Leaving Vladivostok, Korea, Port Arthur, far,
The battle fought on tenth of March was a victory.
For Japanese, which demoralized the Russian army."

A wet silk handkerchief, tied, without folding, over the face is a complete security against suffocation from smoke. It prevents free breathing and at the same time excludes the smoke from the lungs.

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At 7.30 a. m.

Robertson, Trites & Co., (LIMITED.)

CLOSE

(SATURDAY EXCEPTED),

At 6 p. m.

Summer Goods at Summer Prices for Summer People!

Tailor-Made Skirts. Seasonable Snaps.

We are in a better position than ever in the Skirt Department.

Have many new styles. Can make to order any style at short notice.

Guarantee satisfaction.

Three up-to-date styles, viz.:

No. I.—Seven Gore Lay Seam Vicuna Cloth, Cording, Taffeta Silk and button trimming. Cluster stitching on bottom; Navy Blue and Black. \$3.75

No. II.—This has proved one of our best sellers. It is a New York style and very fetching; inverted pleats on side and perfect fitting. Vicuna cloth, Navy, Black. \$4.25

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Orders taken for any of above. Finished and guaranteed to fit in three days.

All This Seasons Goods.

We have put on Tables on second floor all the present stock of Children's and Misses' Knit Vests. "Watson Brand." They are right. Don't delay, but fit the smaller ones out now. The prices are cash ones, that's enough.

Washing Neckwear.

Always on Top at this season for many reasons, two being, it goes much prettier with shirt waists and when soiled can be laundered. We have the novelties. \$5c. to \$1.00 each.

White Kid Gloves.

You can have All White or New Black, stitching on back. The quality of our French Kid is the same right through. Guaranteed perfect fitting. \$1.00 the pair.

Everything Exactly as Advertised. 5 per cent. Discount, Ladies' Wear Exclusively

ROBERTSON, TRITES & CO., (LIMITED.)

83 and 85 Charlotte St.,

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SPORTING.

Baseball.

RECORDS MADE BY FAMOUS PITCHERS.

"Iron Man" Joe McGinnity, for the Giants, and "Happy Jack" Chesbro, for the Highlanders, have been the mainstays for their respective teams in the pitcher's box so far this season. Both are working in grand form against the heaviest hitters of both the National and American leagues, and bid fair to equal, if not surpass, in 1904, the great records they made in previous seasons.

McGinnity's record this season up to date is a remarkable one, and it is doubtful whether it has ever been equalled. Up to Wednesday last the Iron Man had pitched in ten full games and won all of them, besides twice going into the box to check opposing teams that were taking liberties with the curves of other pitchers on the Giants' staff.

In the ten full games pitched by McGinnity only twelve runs have been scored against him, an average of one and one-fifth to a game. The highest number of runs made by any team was three, made last Wednesday by Brooklyn. Beginning with the games of May 9 in St. Louis, the Iron Man established a record for the season of pitching thirty-one consecutive innings without a run being scored against him. The Cardinals failed to get a run over the plate in the last four innings of the game. In his next three games the Iron Man retired without a run the Cincinnati Reds, the Pittsburgh Pirates and the Chicago Cubs. Last Wednesday the Brooklyn scored in the first inning, breaking the string of good days.

The Iron Man does not look for strike-out records. In the ten full games pitched he has fanned only twenty-seven men.

STRENGTH IN VARIETY.

His strength lies in the great variety of balls he can pitch to the batter. His cross-fire curve, his famous rise ball, his outshoot and his slow and fast straight balls can all be hit. But usually the victims cannot "hit" them where the fielders stand, and send the ball to where the foy Iron Man has placed his defense in advance.

Manager Seale, of the Chicago club, tells of an instance of McGinnity's extreme confidence in his ability to force a batter to hit in a certain direction.

Says Seale: "To a game in Chicago with Kling at the bat, McGinnity placed a batter to hit the left foot line. Kling usually hits to right center. I was

astonished at McGinnity's move, but more so when Kling, a minute later, hit the ball directly into sandow's hands."

During his comparatively short service in the pitcher's box, no pitcher has surpassed McGinnity's work. In 1900 he received the credit for saving the championship for the Brooklyn club when the Pittsburgh Pirates were in hot pursuit of the Superbas and the other Brooklyn pitchers were up in the air.

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man getting to first, has caused a general digging up of 'pitcher's past performance' records.

Rube Waddell is known as the greatest "fanner" of them all. Last season he has been called a phenomenal record. In 38 games he struck out 309 men, an average of nearly eight to a game.

This season "Rube" is making heroic efforts to equal or to surpass his record of last year. Up to date he has pitched eight games, of which he has won eight and lost three. He has struck out 79 batters, an average of 9.87 to the game. His record for the season in one game is in fanning 16 of the Highlanders in a 12-inning game on April 21. He put 13 of the Detroit Tigers away by the hitting of the air route last Thursday.

"Kid" Nichols made his reappearance in major league company this season as manager of the St. Louis Cardinals. So far he has been called a phenomenal record. In 38 games he struck out 309 men, an average of nearly eight to a game.

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW.

(Sporting Life's Chicago Cor.)

Editor Sporting Life: The man who said there is nothing new under the sun lived before baseball was invented. There is always something new in baseball, and I believe that few men have developed it more than you. I have talked to a number of players and managers, and they all agree that you are the best of them. I have talked to a number of players and managers, and they all agree that you are the best of them. I have talked to a number of players and managers, and they all agree that you are the best of them.

BALK WINS.

Another novelty, which I think has never been recorded before, was the winning of a game through a balk—that is, the club which made the balk was saved from destruction, and the team to which was awarded the benefit of the balk decision was defeated thereby.

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK, Muslin Toilet Sets.

They come in four colorings, Fancy pattern, with Pleated Frill of White. All tested colors.

Bureau, 54 inches long, with small mat.	48c. each
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Note—These goods are entirely new, latest American novelties and Fast Colors.

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READY TO FILL

Fancy Muslin, with self frills. 47c.
Fancy Muslin, with White Frills. 58c.
Fancy Tapestry, assorted patterns. 33c.
Note—These goods are entirely new, latest American novelties and Fast Colors.

Drop Skirts and Underskirts

Just now the demand for "something that will make a nice Drop Skirt or Underskirt" is very heavy. We have a special mercerized saten of brilliant lustre and just the right weight for that purpose. Twenty-five shades and Black, 52 inches wide. 18c. yard.

Ready-to-Wear Underskirts.

\$1.17. Our Special. This style is made for us alone in St. John, and worth every cent of \$1.67, but as we told you before, its large quantities we are handling this price before you. Beautiful finish and heavy cloth, entirely new style, every seam bound. Lengths 38, 40, 42. Our price. \$1.17

Linen For Summer Suits.

We have the latest line in three shades, Sky Blue, Grey and Ox Blood, 38 inches wide, and width counts. 25c. yd.

B. and C.

That stands for one of the Best Corsets, White and Grey, 15 to 36 \$1.00 the pair.

TALES TRUE AND NEW OF PRECOCIOUS LITTLE FOLKS.

Harold is 6 years old and has several cousins for playmates, but the little folks are all girls, and he would very much like a boy cousin. The other day, he was told that he had a new cousin, Aunt Hattie's baby girl.

"What, another girl?" he said, "Shucks! But then it may turn out a boy, after all. You never know what a girl will do."

Marion is a small girl of inquiring mind and not averse to adopting the slangy expressions or colloquialisms that she hears older children use. She gets an occasional warning at home about slangy expressions and nicknames and has been especially warned not to use the expression "Guinea" when Italian is meant.

A recent treat was a trip to Central Park, and a couple of days later she gave her grandmother a graphic and animated account of her experiences.

"And, grandma, there was the cutest little Italian pigs there you ever saw."

"Italian pigs? Are they a new variety?" asked the grandmother.

"Guess she means guinea pigs," volunteered Marion's mother.

When the laughter had subsided, Marion remarked to the company in general: "Well, I didn't suppose I oughter say guinea, but I guess I'll have to call the pigs by that name any more."

A drawing lesson was in progress and the boys, ranging in age from 10 to 13 years, were occupied in drawing a horse. Some of them succeeded in producing very creditable sketches, for there was much natural talent among the boys, a number of whom were of Italian birth or parentage. Toward the close of the lesson, one of the boys from the back seat:

"Teacher, Lorenzo's spoiled me drawing."

"Spoiled nuthin'," was the retort by the accused boy. "Teacher, he drew a goat instead of a horse—all but the whiskers. I just put the whiskers on to make it look like a real goat, 'cause it never could pass for a horse!" The combination drawing of the goat was a success, but it didn't count to the credit of the original designer, because the lesson called for a horse.

The conversation of the luncheon club took a turn from chiffons and pink teas to games of chance, card playing and other diversions which straight laced folk call "money gambling." One of the women in the party was never known to take part in any game of chance, although she never had a word of criticism for those who preferred amusement of that sort. Twitted by one of her friends about her lack of interest in fashionable pastimes she said:

"I am not an abstainer from religious motives, but because my illusions with regard to games of chance were dispelled very early in my career. I was a small girl just over 7 I took a mighty lot of interest in a toy shop in the vicinity of my home in this town. A wheel of fortune was to me the principal attraction in that shop. It was surrounded by a variety of tempting toys, among them a wagon and a doll carriage. I wanted a doll carriage, so one afternoon I coaxed 5 cents from my mother. My brother, a little older, got another nickel, and we went down to patronize the wheel of fortune. We expected surely to capture the wagon on and carriage, and when the indicator of the wheel stopped at a painted chicken for my prize and a game holder for my brother, our astounded and disappointment were too great for words. We took them out in tears. On the way home the piggy bank was smashed, but I kept that chicken which outdid the most brilliant rainbow in variety and vividness of coloring—in fact until I reached the house. Then it was flung on the table and our tale of woe was recited to the chorus to the family. The baby of the household was about a year and a half old, and the painted chicken attracted his attention. In a twinkling he had grabbed it, and in a few seconds that Italian sunset decoration was transferred from the outside of the paper mache chicken to the inside of the baby. Shortly after there was a commotion and I was frightened when the baby got sick. As for me, my childish heart was nearly broken at the substitution of a painted chicken for the wagon and carriage, and from that day to this I have never had any inclination to try my luck with a wheel of fortune or any of the modern developments for testing one's luck. Card playing for stakes strikes me in the same way, for the disillusionment was complete, even if it did hinge upon a trifle in the form of a red, blue, green and purple paper chicken."

A RUSSIAN PEASANT'S TROUBLE.

A story from Russia tells that recently an unwilling recruit for the Russian army offered an excuse of unfitness for service. He was a big fellow, possessing the strength of a Hercules, but he declared that the first and middle fingers of his right hand were joined together and could not be separated. The appearance of the fingers did not indicate, however, that such was the fact, and the examining surgeons tried with all the strength they possessed to separate the two fingers. After a great deal of exertion they gave up the attempt. At last a thought struck one of them. "Tell me," said the surgeon, "how were your fingers before? Were they always like that?" "This way," said the unsuspecting peasant, and he opened his fingers as easily as anybody else. He was considerably astonished at the peal of laughter his innocent act evoked. The surgeons did not attempt to examine him further. He was accepted.

A WOMEN'S RIGHTS MAN.

The late Nellie Farnen, when she visited America with the London Gaiety company danced before a well known New York club.

At the end of the dance, during an informal supper, someone began to talk about the new woman—a burning topic at that time.

"Do the English believe in woman's emancipation?" a man called to Miss Farnen. "Do they believe in opening the same fields to women as to men, and in paying them at the same rate?" "Oh, yes," said the little actress. "Even the English tramps believe all that. A tramp asked a countrywoman of mine one day for assistance and said to the man sternly:

"Why don't you go to work?" "Ma chere," said the tramp, "twenty years ago I made a vow not to do any other stroke of work than women would do the same work as men."

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