



Woman's Burdens

When she turns to the right... If her existence is made by the chronic weaknesses, deliriums, and painful disorders...

The Wanderer

Novelized by William A. Page from Maurice V. Samuels' Great Biblical Drama of the Prodigious Son, presented at the Manhattan Opera House, New York.

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CHAPTER VII. The Shrine of Ishtar.

JETHER fumbled with his purse. He felt his store of golden coins was but light. He sought to estimate the amount he still carried, but failed.

But Sadyk would not be dismissed. At a sign from Nadina he once more approached the young spendthrift whose reckless expenditures had become the talk of all Jerusalem.

"From thee, young prince, I seek no profit. Nay, I will take a loss. The mere red gold unwrought, is worth far more than Sadyk asks of thee."

Jether turned idly away without once more looking at the necklace. "I like not the design," he said shortly. "nor do I know the value of thy gold, Begone!"

Tisha faced him angrily and stamped her foot in rage. "Were every bead of common clay and fashioned by a beggar's hand thou, if thou didst truly love me, would give thy fortune for it. Thou canst bargain when my kisses are at stake? Bah!"

"I do not bargain," protested Jether, seeking to calm her. "I have traveled much and always found a great prince generous," insinuated the crafty Sadyk.

"Another time I may buy something of thee," he said curtly and moved away, leaving mother and daughter gazing after him in amazement and consternation.

Jether, the gilded fool, had shown signs of protesting against the systematic plucking indulged in by these harpies of Jerusalem.

Nadina, almost in tears, fairly screamed at Jether, as he sought to close the unpleasant interview. "And for a paltry hundred shekels, so much as thou hast given thy friends time and again, thou hast brought tears to the eyes of my sweet dove," she wailed.

"O thou Judean, dost thou think to own our houses, to love our daughters, to drive from their side a hundred wealthier suitors, and all for thy beauty's sake? My Tisha, thou shalt leave this stranger, who loves thee not, Begone, Sadyk. We will have no more of this vain Judean, and do thou, my Tisha, bid him farewell forever. He loves thee not."

As Jether strolled through the garden, angry at the obvious attempt to force him to pay some outrageous price for a bauble probably almost worthless, the mother and daughter debated as to how to bring him once more to his knees and make him open the purse strings, which had been so loosely held since his coming months before.

"I tell thee, daughter, he loves thee not," declared the mother viciously. "Thou seest now how these Judeans love. But what canst thou expect from one who scorns our lady Ishtar and who hath never laid a gift upon her altar? Tisha, thou art to him only a handmaiden that he would purchase cheap. Thy time is wasted."

The haughty, proud and wicked sneering face of the lovely Tisha flashed defiance. A dangerous note crept into her voice at this stinging insult from her mother.

"So, thou thinkest he holds me cheap, eh? she purred softly. 'A thing he has bought cheap, eh? Very well, mother. Thou shalt yet see what he will do for love of Tisha. The necklace shall be mine, and more—more. He shall change his God. He shall bow down before my god.'"

Nadina shrank back in terror at this dreadful threat. "Never. He will not. No man ever changeth his gods."

"Thou shalt see. I'll wager the price of the necklace he hath refused to buy me. I shall make him renounce the God of Israel and bow down in sacrifice before our Babylonian Ishtar, the goddess of love. Not only shall he renounce his God for me, not only will he buy that necklace for me, but wait and see what else that man shall do for love of Tisha."



SADYK, SELLER OF JEWELRY.

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FLESHERTON

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid held their closing meeting for the year at the home of the President, Mrs. Paton, on Tuesday afternoon of last week, when the following officers were elected for the coming year: Hon. President, Mrs. A. S. Van-Dusen; Pres., Mrs. Jas. Paton; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Prude Teeter; Sec-Treas., Mrs. Jos. Blackburn; Visiting Committee, Mrs. D. McTavish, Mrs. J. L. McMullen, Mrs. Alf. Harrison, Mrs. D. Muir. The treasurer's statement showed a good balance on hand after meeting all liabilities for the year. There was an increase of seven new members during the year making the total on the roll 46, the largest in the history of the society. There was cause for thankfulness that there had been no deaths during the year. Two members, Mrs. Teeter and Mrs. Buskin, were reported ill to whom sympathy was conveyed. Mrs. Paton served refreshments at the close.

The Red Cross Society met with great success at their bazaar, held in the town hall on Saturday last, though the weather was unfavorable. Auctioneer McPhail lent a helping hand in the evening, disposing of articles for sale. The proceeds were about \$195.00, with but very little expenses to meet. The ladies are pleased at the success and gratified to all who by contributions and patronage, gave assistance in carrying on their laudable work.

That extreme frost and severe blizzard on Sunday made the attendance at the churches small. The Rev. Mr. Jones, who died suddenly at Priceville last week, was announced to preach in the Methodist Church. The congregation sympathized with the bereaved family.

Dr. Martin, of Dundalk, was in town on Monday, assisting Dr. Little on an operation. Mr. Charlie Jamieson is home from Toronto on a short visit with his mother.

Mrs. Cameron, of Alliston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Quigg. Miss Welton, of Mount Forest, visited her brother, G. B., and family last week, and was accompanied home on Monday by her little niece, Helen, to spend the holidays.

Misses Avada and Thelma Wilson visited over the week-end with Mrs. Lundy Johnston, Meaford Road. Mrs. (Dr.) Armstrong, of Cobalt, visited Mrs. Hickling and other relatives over the week-end. Mrs. Armstrong and Miss Richardson gave a beautifully rendered duet at the Methodist Church service on Sunday evening.

Mrs. G. Haskett, of Markdale, returned home on Tuesday after spending a week with Miss Maud Richardson. Mrs. W. W. Trimble is at Owen Sound visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Crane, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Lungley, of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., visited the latter's brother, Mr. W. Miller, over the week-end.

During the fierce gale on Sunday the wheel of Mr. Geo. Mitchell's windmill was blown down and half of one side of the roof of the old drill shed residence was taken off.

Corp. Joseph LeGard, writing home, says he was shell shocked at the time Pte. D. E. Jamieson was killed, by a shell which fell and exploded near him. Joe was sent to a rest camp and at the time of writing, was improving and expected to soon return to his battalion.

Mr. Geo. Mitchell received word last week from a Chaplain at the front informing him of his son's Pte. Harold Mitchell's death and burial. Harold, with three companions, were in a captured dug-out, when a shell fell, killing all instantly.

Mrs. J. W. Hodson, of Osprey, visited her sister, Mrs. Karstedt, last week. Mr. and Mrs. H. Murdock, of Durham, recently married, paid Mr. and Mrs. M. Wilson, Jr., a short visit.

ABERDEEN. The Red Cross Workers met at the schoolhouse on Saturday, Dec. 8th. Eleven ladies were present and 29 pairs of socks given in. Collection amounted to \$1.30. Seven letters were read which had been received by different ladies since last meeting from the boys at the front thanking them for the socks which had been sent them. Next meeting will be held in the schoolhouse on Dec. 15th. Miss McCracken represented the Workers at the monthly packing at Mullock on the 1st Dec., our donation being 52 pairs of socks.

Miss Clark has returned to Toronto after a month's visit with friends here. Mr. Hugh McDonald has returned home after spending a week with friends in Toronto. Mrs. James Ewens has been quite ill lately, but is able to be about again.

We experienced quite a blizzard on Sunday, it being more like a day in February than December. Two of our Red Cross Workers canvassed the section in aid of the Red Cross and take this opportunity in thanking one and all for the very cordial reception which they received. The following is the result: Donald Stewart \$11.00 Hugh McLean 10.00 Donald McLean 10.00 Hugh McCormack 10.00 Dan McLean 10.00 W. & S. McCracken 10.00 D. R. & S. Lamb 7.00 James Ewens 5.00 Alex. Fletcher 5.00 Sam Putherbough 5.00 Robt. Grierson 5.00 Miss Nell Crawford 5.00 Neil Clark 5.00 Elias Edge 5.00

"Nay, I want thee more and more," declared Jether. Tisha rose quickly and poured him out a goblet of wine, at

Continued on page 8.

Table listing names and amounts: Duncan McLean 5.00, Thos. Morton 5.00, Alfred Ashley 3.00, James Haslett 2.00, Lorne Clark 2.00, Alvin Caswell 2.00, Archie McLean 2.00, Mrs. Dan McDonald 2.00, Mrs. J. W. Smith 2.00, Miss A. L. Clark 1.00, Duncan McQuanie 1.00, George Miller 1.00, James McDonald 1.00, John McDonald 1.00. Total \$142.00

LOGS WANTED

For which the following prices will be paid, delivered in our yards at Durham: Basswood, \$12.00 to \$28.00 per M. ft. Maple \$12.00 to \$26.00 per M. ft. Beech \$10.00 to \$20.00 per M. ft. Soft Elm \$12.00 to \$26.00 per M. ft. Rock Elm \$12.00 to \$24.00 per M. ft. Birch \$12.00 to \$26.00 per M. ft. Spruce \$12.00 to \$18.00 per M. ft.

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