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Alhambra - Opera House

FRIDAY

VITAGRAPH PRESENTS

Dorothy Kelly and Evert Overton in "The Money Mill"

An interesting story of a girl's honesty and honor. Hughie Mack in "Lonesome at Any Place." A country life stories also.

SATURDAY

BLUE BIRD PLAYS PRESENTS

Violet Mersereau in "The Honor of Mary Blake"

Also MRS. VERNON CASTLE IN "PATRIA," 4th episode. Its bigger, better and more thrilling than ever this week.

MONDAY

ALHAMBRA MATINEE AND NIGHT

Edith Story and E. H. Sothern in "An Enemy to the King" Also "THE SECRET KINGDOM."

OPERA HOUSE AT NIGHT

Lew Fields and Doris Kenton in "The Man Who Stood Still."

Also "THE SECRET KINGDOM."

TUESDAY

CLEO TUDGLEY and WALLACE BEID in

"THE YELLOW PAWN"

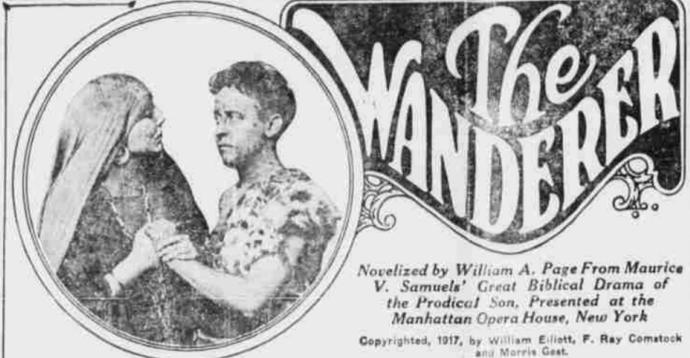
at ALHAMBRA MATINEE AND NIGHT. OPERA HOUSE will present

"Mutt and Jeff's Wedding" a Musical Comedy of 30 People

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THE KENTUCKY REGISTER \$2 a Year



Novelized by William A. Page From Maurice V. Samuels' Great Biblical Drama of the Prodigal Son, Presented at the Manhattan Opera House, New York

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Cast of Characters of "The Wanderer"

- JETHER, son of Jesse. GAAL, elder brother of Jether. JESSE, father of Gaal and Jether. HULDAH, his wife. NAOMI, cousin of Jether. TOLA, friend of Jether. RISSAH, a handmaiden of Huldah. SHELAH, servant of Jesse. NADINA, keeper of lodgings in Jerusalem. TISHA, daughter of Nadina. SADYK, a seller of jewelry. PHARIS, a Tyrrhian sea captain. HAGGAI, a Judean friend of Jether. MERBEL, friend of Jether. THE PROPHET. Dancing girls, Egyptians, Arabs, servants in waiting, Nubians, etc.

CHAPTER I. Midst the Hills of Judah.

THE setting sun, disappearing over the western hills toward the distant Mediterranean, cast lengthening shadows from the great fig trees which shaded the archway in the garden wall. Far off in the distance a single trumpet sounded, faint and indistinct. A maverick trumpet echoed and reached the sound. A shepherd hidden in a nearby valley took up the silvery notes upon his own instrument and sounded the tidings that the day was over.

"But what of Jether?" she inquired tenderly. "Can he be ill or sick?" "He should not have left the flock unattended," said Shelah sternly. "Nay, he was not ill."

"The girl glanced about her nervously as one by one the laborers from the field, the tillers of the soil, the shepherds and their flocks passed into the courtyard and the sun sank lower upon the horizon."



NAOMI, COUSIN OF JETHER.

"Another gale of sleet to seal our fate!" "The speaker, a man of middle age, well dressed, with a handsomely embroidered tunic of a rich dark cloth bound with a leathern girdle, and wearing a costly necklace of emeralds and pearls, seemed in striking contrast to the lad who faced him in the inner courtyard of the town of Hebron. They were seated at a rough wooden table in the courtyard of a plain, square building, the open sky above them showing that twilight was not far distant. The elder man seemed trying to convey to his companion some of the good spirit which evidently permeated his own veins."

"The lad, a handsome, dark boy with long curly hair, clad only in a rough but picturesque garment made from two leopard skins, shook his head as his companion offered to fill his goblet a second time."

"The girl's voice trembled, and it was with difficulty that she kept back her tears. "Oh, Rissah, what if Jether come not? Last night I dreamed that we should be taken away across a sea as far as this one, Jether was near me laughing in his happy way and scolding my servants. Then all at once the world was dark. I could not see him. When the cloud passed Jether was gone. Only his voice came to me from the distance, so sad, so full of pain. But what was I to do? I could not tell, oh, what pain was in it!"

tion, but in a moment his face became downcast. "AYE, that may be," he responded slowly, "when I heard my portion."

"The boy turned upon him quickly. "Speak not of my father, Tola," he cried sternly. "When it is the will of God that he shall be taken from us, then must that speak thus, not before."

"The elder man laughed, a wicked and sardonic laugh. "And how often have I spoken these selfsame words," he cried peevishly. "But to sit without drinking is the deplorable one's own fault. Come, some, my good Jether; thou art a goodly boy to spend thy days thus moping away with thy sorrows. I had thought thou wert a brave, bold fellow, and art a feeble, feeble creature."

"The boy answered somewhat unsteadily. Lines of disquiet showed upon his eyes. It was apparent that sleep had been a stranger to him for some time. "I'll drink no more," he cried petulantly. "For a day and a night have I spent my time with thee, Tola, and thou hast been a good friend and hast taught me many things and told me much of that wonderful life where some day I may journey, but I must go hence now. Thou hast been my friend."

"Tola laughed, an evil smile lighting his face as he drained the goblet. "The flock?" he cried. "A shepherd should be a likely lad like thee, sleeping upon the hillside? Thou art a fool. Let thy sheep wander and come try to find their way back to thee. Thou art the son of a rich man, Jether. From Ozen, the landward, I did hear late yesternight that some day when thou dost inherit thy portion thou wilt have much gold and lands and many cattle. Why, with the wealth that will come to thee, thou shalt go to the court of Solomon—perhaps he will come a prince thyself—thou shalt live like a king in Jerusalem."

"Jether's eyes lighted with anticipation, but in a moment his face became downcast. "AYE, that may be," he responded slowly, "when I heard my portion."



TOLA, FRIEND OF JETHER.

"The father is rich. Demand thou thy portion and go forth."

"Tola slapped him affectionately upon the back. "Thou art a good lad, after all," he said. "Bring thy mangle over his shoulder and be raised upon the table for the landlady. Old Ozen came from a room within, and Tola tossed him a coin. "This for thy reckoning, landlady," he said sharply. "As for thee, my good friend Jether, farewell. I journey toward Jerusalem."

"I am late. Already I fear my father's anger for leaving the sheep unattended. My brother Gaal will once more taunt me with my neglect. One moment, Tola. Come with me, and I will ask my father for my portion and go with thee."

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the? The great King David was but a shepherd lad amid these very hills. "But if my father doth refuse?" "When my father failed to give me what I deemed my right I found a way to take them," cried Tola angrily, grasping the boy again by the arm. "And since he had put me to so much unjust trouble I took all that I sought. Jether backed away from him in surprise and fear. "Then thou wilt some day suffer punishment for that deed," he said. "Does not our law say?"

"Tola interrupted him with a mocking laugh. "Be not tremble. That is the only law I warn thee to obey when thou dost meet my friends in Jerusalem. They are merry fellows, rich and free with youth and spirits. And when I shall come to thee to the house of my good friend Nadina and shall introduce you to her daughter, Tisha, the fairest in all Jerusalem, shouldst thou preach to them they would never give me for bringing thee along. As for Tisha, I really think she might like my law."

"Tola turned toward him curiously and asked: "Tisha, didst thou say?" "Aye, Tisha of Babylon, now the fairest maid in all Jerusalem. For her favors men would almost pay the ransom of a king, yet Tisha scorns them all and looks to the house of my good friend Nadina and shall introduce you to her daughter, Tisha, the fairest in all Jerusalem, shouldst thou preach to them they would never give me for bringing thee along. As for Tisha, I really think she might like my law."

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