

another source, Christian or Jewish. But the audience, knowing beforehand that the wildly improbable *will* happen, reads the malignity of the sequel into the mere mocking contract, the ironic revenge of the Jew-dog, when the grand signors who have spat upon him must stoop to his money bags.

And with this irony went also, so oddly is human nature compounded, a desire for the love and respect of these lordly Christians—when has a Jew not coveted that? Shylock has cleared his bosom of the rankling tale of his wrongs—were he trapping Antonio resentment is the last thing he would have betrayed—and now he is ready for a new relation. Flattered by the friendliness of the Venetians, he even relaxes his rigid piety. He goes to supper with them, and it is while he is at supper that—by what the orthodox Jew would regard as a nemesis—the catastrophe of his daughter's abandonment falls on him. To his tragic frenzy the contract devised in irony now appears the way to vengeance. Here is a consistent characterisation, here a genuine dramatic development.

(To be continued)

## THE RELIEF FUND.

### A Wonderful Concert.

This Sunday evening is the date set aside for the holding of one of the finest concerts ever given in Johannesburg. Apart from the fact that patrons will be assisting a good cause, in fact one of the most noble ones, they will be receiving full value for their money for the programme is undoubtedly one of the best ever presented. Not only are the leading local artistes appearing but, Mr. Joseph Kessler and the whole of his talented company.

The following will give some idea of the excellent fare provided,—the well known Lounge Trio consisting of the Misses Minnie Freeman, Ray Kantor and Signor Ferramosca will play a composition by Arensky. Mesdames Martini, Karnovsky and Weinbrenn will sing appropriate songs, whilst Mr. Sydney Rosenbloom will include two of his own compositions in his performance. Mr. Robert Kofsky the well known 'cellist will also appear, whilst the remainder of the programme will be contributed by Mr. Joseph Kessler and the members of his company including Mesdames Sarah Sylva, Anna Augenblick and Messrs. Sherman, Zanger, etc.

## Eretz Yisroel.

O Motherland, that gave my spirit birth,  
My fathers' fathers always turned to thee  
In tear-dimmed longing. To behold free  
Once more a Jewish home land on the earth  
Would have given them, as it does me,  
A feeling of the presence of the Lord,  
A unique sense of continuity  
Far greater than any that men record  
Myriads of haters, milleniums of hate  
Have swept in many waves across your face  
And over your people. Our long race  
Has been run on roads of pitfalls, and strait,  
Yet we stand firmly on our ancient base,  
And the waves have broken into frothy spray,  
Broken on a shore they never can erase,  
Broken on a shore of God-filled clay.  
Some have found their Zion in their ease  
And some have feared to breast the flood,  
Choosing to go with it, like river mud,  
That floats as the fitful currents please;  
Preferring some poor counterfeit good  
To the hard, sweet faith that is our pride.  
Altho' they have the semblance of our blood,  
They shame and belie it on every side.  
Yet there runs a long unbroken line,  
Link by link, down through the centuries  
That measures ill by your ill, sees Good but in your good. If the lot be mine  
To walk your hills—mine, but for disease,—  
A will beguiled by this Western hold,—  
I would be rooted and my heart at ease  
Entirely free in the home of our fathers of old.

I.G.

Notice is hereby given that the business carried on by A. E. V. Meyer at Stand 142, Pim Street, Newtown, known as Arthur's Tea Room, will be transferred to M. C. Kemp from the 1st July, 1923.  
C.N.A. 29.6.13

Notice is hereby given that the General Dealers business carried on by H. Jacobs at Stand No. 311, Parkwood Johannesburg, has been abandoned as from 31st May 1923.  
U.M. 29.6.13

The General Dealers Grocery, Confectionery and Tea Room business carried on by R. Karlin as Savoy Cafe at 34, Milne Street, Germiston, will be sold and transferred to G. Faterlan on the 14th July, 1923.  
I.F. 29.6.13

## On The Butchery.

*This poem was written twenty years ago, Iyar-May 1903, on the occasion of this Kishinev massacres.*

Heavens! Entreat for mercy in my name  
If there's a God in you, and to that God  
A road I have not found—  
Speak prayers in my name!  
My heart is dead, upon my lips no song  
Of prayer; strength has failed;  
hope is no more—  
How long, till when, how long?  
Headman! Here's my neck—come, strike it through!  
Neck me like a dog, the axe is in your hand,  
And all the world's my block—  
And we—why, we are few!  
My blood is gratis—smite, let flow the gore,  
The blood of babes and grey-beards stains your coat—  
'Twill never be wiped o'er.  
If there is Right, then let it now be shown!  
For if when I have perished 'neath the skies  
The Right shine forth, I pray,  
Crushed ever be its throne;  
And through eternal wrong the heavens shall wilt.  
But walk ye recreants, in your violence;  
Live in your blood sans guilt.  
Cursed be the man who cries, 'Vengeance for this!'  
Vengeance for this—the blood of little children—  
The devil has not framed.  
The blood will pierce the abyss  
To the gloomy depths the blood will worm its way,  
Devour in darkness, gnaw upon the earth's  
Foundations in decay.

L.V.S.

## Magyars Routed By Jewish Athletes.

A mob of Awakening Magyars of Newpest near Budapest was routed by Jewish athletes, members of an educational league, as the former invaded the lecture hall and created a disturbance.

By way of avenging this "insult," the Magyars returned to the club house next evening, smashed the windows of the adjoining synagogue, entered the house of the caretaker Moritz Neuman and thrashed him to unconsciousness.

Now is the Right Time.

Now is the right time to get rid of that cough and not when it is deep seated and settled in the system. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at once. For sale by all dealers.