

## The Halsey Enterprise

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CHAS. BALLARD, Editor  
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**RHALTO THEATRE**  
Thursday, May 5th,  
**"THE REVENGE OF TARZAN."**  
and LAST EPISODE of the  
**"LOST CITY"**

Commencing next week we will show on Friday evening instead of Thursday.  
**FRIDAY NEXT WEEK.**  
Geo Melford's super production.  
**"BEHOLD, MY WIFE."**  
It's a Paramount picture.

Rialto at Harrisburg Saturday.  
Zane Gray's "Riders of the Dawn" taken from the book "Desert of Wheat."

### MARVEL DAY

By MYRTA A. LITTLE.

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Boy Dan was lonesome, so lonesome there were tears in his blue eyes and a choke in his throat. But he clutched his fists manfully in his patched pockets and he tried to get up a real stride for the ruts of the frozen road. There was a heap o' courage tucked away in Boy Dan's heart, and a heap o' faith.

Besides, Boy Dan was running away from the home with no mother in it, running away from the loneliness, to find a real mother and a real dad and a house with a fireplace and a kitten and a fishing rod and a baseball, all today, and a dog named Jip. There was reason enough to stride ahead, indeed.

Once Boy Dan had had a father with sandy hair and eyes like his, and tanned face and nice kind hands and a smile. And once Boy Dan had had a little dark-skinned mother who loved him to pieces one minute and threw saucers at him the next. Once she had hit Boy Dan so hard that the scar stayed on his wrist. She hadn't lived very long, and all the women Boy Dan's father had had to cook for him hadn't been nice or patient or neat. So, after a while, one day, Boy Dan's father had taken him to the home, and he hadn't smiled when he left him. Boy Dan knew he was very sorry. That was years ago.

All that time, Boy Dan had been planning to run away. Now he was doing it.

The day was lonesome—just gray clouds and a brown earth, and bud-

died piles of leaves. Only the little cedar lane looked cheerful. And right in the same town, a little woman was lonesome, too; Miss Sarah Graham, who lived at the Cross Roads in the brown cottage with the woodbine over it.

Ten years before Sarah had lost a dear friend. They were to have been married. But one evening the man had been late in coming to take her for their walk through Cedar Lane, and when he had come Miss Sarah had sent him away without meaning it at all, just for the sake of hearing him refuse to go.

Then the parcel happened, as marvels will come to pass. Boy Dan and Miss Sarah met right in front of the little town square, where the rows of cedars began to form Cedar Lane. Miss Sarah stopped and put her hand on the boy's shoulder.

"Son," said Miss Sarah. Then she flushed and wondered why she had said it. "Where are you going?" she asked.

"Nowhere," said Boy Dan. "Except to find a mother and—"

"Where do you live?" asked Miss Sarah.

Boy Dan told her, and he told her he couldn't stand it any longer without mother.

Suddenly Miss Sarah spoke. "I'll take you to my house, boy. I'll let the home know. We'll have our dinner together today."

"The boy chuckled. "Might 's well tell the home folks I've found a mother, I guess, for keeps," he said. "I like you. Guess I'll stay at your house all the time." He hesitated. "Have you got a daddy?"

"I live all alone," said Miss Sarah. "Would you be lonesome?"

"Without a dad I would," Boy Dan told her. "Come on."

"Now we'll go find our daddy," said Boy Dan with a sturdy purpose, dragging his new-found mother toward the path of cedars and the little town square.

Chill though it was, there were men lounging in the square, tanned men and untanned men, dark men and sandy men. And there was one man who began to look hard at the trudging boy.

All at once he hurried over from the bench and clutched Boy Dan's hand and looked quickly at the little scarred wrist. Then he knelt right down and hugged Boy Dan close and whispered jerky things.

"M' boy, Dan. I couldn't git the courage ter go ter the home and not take yer along back with me.

The man looked at Miss Sarah, started to speak, leaned closer, thrust out a trembling hand.

"This is my new mother, dad," said Boy Dan firmly. "She's awful nice. Guess she's cold. She's shakin'. Glad yer come 'long. We'll be startin' home all of us, now we've got together." He stopped. "Is there a fireplace and a kitten?" he asked.

"Yes," said Miss Sarah faintly. "May I come?" the man asked.

The last time Miss Sarah had heard him speak he had said, "If you send me away I shall not come back again."

And here he was. Truly such ways are marvels. How had it all come to pass?

Why, there was a heap o' courage in Boy Dan's heart, and a heap o' faith. And it was marvel day in the morning.

The fire burned bright in Miss Sarah's kitchen and in the fireplace, and the man said the dinner was the best-smelling one he'd ever waited for.

Boy Dan? There was going to be a baseball and a fishing rod and a dog named Jip. Dad had said so, and he'd said something about a wedding, too. The day wasn't lonesome any more, either. The leaves had music in them as they fluttered down to the welcoming earth, and the grayness had a pearl light in it that is as a halo.

It was marvel day in the morning.

**Immense Herds of Caribou.**  
Late arrivals at Vancouver, B. C., from the Yukon report that wandering herds of caribou are appearing in immense numbers on the banks of that river. They declare there are millions of the animals. Two men who tried to get down the river just at the time of the first ice were held up for three hours by a multitude of caribou which were crossing the river below them. How long the migration had been going on when they were stopped they did not know. The stream of animals blackened the water on a space one-half mile wide and continued uninterruptedly during the period the men were held up.

**Egypt to Have Finest Hospital.**  
The Egyptian government has decided to build what is officially described as "the finest and most complete medical school and hospital in the world," in Cairo. It is to contain 1,225 beds, and will have accommodation for 3,000 out-patients a day. Attached will be a completely equipped medical school, which will be connected with the projected university, a special dental department, and departments for every branch of medical and surgical science.

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Light Karo 5 pounds	3 small Ivory	.25	VIM is one of the best flours	
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Dark Karo 5 pounds	Large package Citrus	.25	not the most expensive, as we	
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5 pounds Maple Karo	1 pound Hill Brothers Red		VIM hardwheat flour 50 lbs	2.25
1 gallon Scudders maple	(Jan)	.45	Per barrel	9.00
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cider vinegar	1 pound Wadco	.35	Fishers Best per sack	1.95
1 quart	5 pounds Wadco	1.65	We sel SKINNER'S, the highest	
1 gallon bulk vinegar	1 pound Diamond W	.35	grade Macaroni, Spaghetti,	
(Bring your jug)	1 pound M J B	.45	Egg Noodles and other Macca-	
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