

THOUSANDS GO TO TOWNSHIP'S

Perry and Franklin Among Counties Which Will Get State Aid Money

Thousands of dollars are about to be paid to the townships of Perry and Franklin counties by the State as balances due them for 1910 and 1912 under the Jones "dirt road" act, whereby the townships are paid fifty per cent of what they expend on their roads. Dauphin, Cumberland and Lebanon counties will be paid their shares later on.

Perry county will be paid \$7,698.03 and Franklin will get \$13,567.69. The payments by townships will be:

Perry County	Bal. Due	Bal. Due
Townships	1910	1912
Buffalo	\$378.28	\$118.32
Carroll	623.23	145.72
Center	808.19	121.07
Greenwood	616.74	179.96
Jackson	375.65	105.23
Liverpool	325.30	97.92
Union	118.23	33.84
Miller	131.01	55.00
N. E. Madison	391.01	81.43
Oliver	37.02	10.72
Penn	303.86	75.06
Rye	384.31	75.05
Saville	199.70	58.41
Spring	265.32	78.72
Toboyne	48.72	14.14
Tuscarora	289.50	70.14
Tyrone	410.64	81.74
Watts	167.28	51.29
Wheatfield	195.86	57.57
S. W. Madison	82.57	24.14
Total	\$5,766.63	\$1,931.40

Franklin County	Bal. Due	Bal. Due
Townships	1910	1912
Antrim	\$1,664.95	\$398.12
Fannett	1,126.02	174.13
Greene	1,137.02	253.32
Gulford	1,699.66	325.44
Hamilton	823.34	163.24
Letterkenny	1,181.96	193.91
Luzerne	601.08	121.49
Metal	614.52	137.26
Montgomery	1,432.32	281.74
Peters	984.15	214.06
Quincy	945.61	195.86
St. Thomas	1,245.17	258.21
Southampton	944.44	211.70
Warren	194.99	54.61
Washington	757.16	236.00
Total	\$15,348.38	\$3,219.20

AMUSEMENTS

WILMER & VINCENT'S COLONIAL

TO-DAY

MABEL TALIAFERRO

IN

'Peggy, The Will o' The Wisp'

Monday—Tuesday—Wednesday
The World's Greatest Picture Actress,
Clara Kimball Young
In America's Greatest Drama,
'The Easiest Way'
By Eugene Walter.

PAXTANG PARK TO-NIGHT

PARK THEATER FROSINI

THE WORLD'S BEST ACCORDIONIST

McDevitt & Kelly
GROTESQUE DANCERS

The Flying Summers
AERIALISTS

Fisher & Saul
COMEDY CYCLISTS

Amanda Gray
and her SOUTHERN SINGERS

Matinee, 2.30. Evening, 8.15.

Regent Theater

TO-DAY

BLANCHE SWEET and THOMAS MEIGHAN

In a gripping drama of loyalty and business,
'THE SILENT PARTNER'

MONDAY

MAE MURRAY in "THE PRIMROSE RING"

A whimsical story dealing with fairies.

Kodakery

and all Photographic Materials

Liberal allowance on old Kodaks and Cameras in exchange.

Jas. Lett
111 N. Second St.

DO YOU BEND, KNEE TO BAAL?

Great Many People Are Filled With Foolish Superstition

By RODOTHY DIX.

I sat at dinner yesterday evening comparing superstitions with the man next me. The conversation began, and proceeded more seriously and presently I began to be rather horrified to discover how often I bent the knee to Baal.

"I've confessed my superstitions," I said to him. "They are probably the result of some strong suggestions I received in childhood, but I am, nevertheless, having a thorough belief in the law of cause and effect. I can't quite see how things can just so suddenly happen to themselves, without any reason for their happening as they do. I admit that I will avoid walking under a stair or crossing a funeral or sitting thirteen at a table, but while I am making this concession to my fears, for that is what it really amounts to, my inborn curiosity prompts me to ask myself why these things should be looked upon as omens of "bad luck," or why to see the moon over your right shoulder, or to have a black cat cross your path, is a sure sign of "good luck." The man to whom I spoke looked shocked. He is an animated treasure house of superstitions, and it savors of blasphemy to him to criticize or question them. Not satisfied with those of tradition, he has his own private brand. For the wealth of the Indies he would not lay his hat on the bed or dream of going upstairs without counting the steps, or fail to crack the egg shells after he has finished his eggs at breakfast, or spill the salt without throwing a pinch of it over his shoulder and muttering some sort of abracadabra, or of putting on his stockings and shoes until he is fully dressed.

On one occasion when he solemnly warned me against these things and I said that some of them were new to me, he replied that he had tried them out thoroughly and had proved their power. Since that unfortunate conversation I have never laid my hat on the bed or omitted any of the other ceremonies without a qualm. Others to whom he imparted the same information have likewise succumbed. And there you are.

That is probably the way all these superstitions have started. The recipe for them seems to be—a coincidence—the black cat appearing at the moment of some agreeable happening, or the moon shining over the wrong shoulder as a misfortune occurs—the believer who connects the two events and the credulous listener.

That poor witch-ridden man to whom I had been talking is a fruitful source for a swarm of new omens of evil. And beside that, he is known as one of the unluckiest men alive and has chronic liver trouble.

Now, when you come to think of it, why should he have pitched upon such a list of harmless acts, as being unlucky? Why, on the contrary, if the question is to come up at all, shouldn't it be the most fortunate thing in the world to put your hat on the bed?

Across the table from us was sitting one of the luckiest women I know and after dinner I sat down beside her with the intention of finding out whether she cherished any superstitions.

She is one of those rare people who never have an "adlib," to borrow an expression from baseball English. So far as I can recall she never made an excuse for anything she did or left undone. The word "luck," good or bad, has no place in her vocabulary. She takes everything as it comes, passes it along, and bids it God-speed as it goes.

"Martha," I asked casually, "at what stage of your dressing do you put on your stockings and your shoes?"

"The very first thing," she answered promptly, and then, looking up at me over her knitting with a twinkle in her eye: "What is this? An essay on the manners of Martha?"

"Not exactly although I am much obliged for the suggestion. I think I'll use it some time. But at present I am more interested in Martha's Methods. And why do you always put your shoes and stockings on first?"

"So as to begin the day shod with understanding," she laughed delightedly.

"Punning is a dreadful habit," I said reprovingly.

"Oh, forgive me. It just popped into my head and had to pop out again. Honestly, I never gave a thought to why I put on my stockings and shoes first. I suppose I can then throw a dressing-gown and feel fully equipped for the next thing that may turn up, from an alarm of fire to bringing in the milk."

"Is that the only reason?" I thought I began to see a deep significance in little things. I never thought about it before. I'm sure it must be for one reason, though. You fell—or, well, you have a sense of preparedness. You can walk about attending to the other details, booted and spurred, don't you see?"

"Perfectly," I replied. "Now tell me something else. Do you count the steps when you go upstairs?"

"Mercy, no!" Martha exclaimed. "I'm far too busy planning what I shall do when I get to the top. You know, I always like to keep one step ahead, and to do that, you can't bother with the ones you've taken, can you?"

"Of course, you can't," I agreed, only that's the thing most of us do. We're always looking backward, forgetting what happened to Lot's wife. It's a habit with you never to look behind."

"Is it?" she asked. "I never thought about that either. But now you mention it, why should I? We all know what's back of us; it's the thing that lies around the next turn in the road that's really interesting."

"I wonder," I went on, "if you look far enough ahead, let us say, to avoid walking under a ladder or crossing a funeral?"

"I don't remember ever doing so," she answered a little apologetically, "but to tell you the truth, whenever I'm out I'm, of course, going somewhere, and I'm so much interested in getting there that I don't stop to think about ladders and funerals."

"But don't you believe in luck, Martha?"

"Ah, you're trying to find out whether I have any superstitions or not, aren't you?" she laughed. "Well, you know just as much about it as I do. I'm too much engrossed in other things. And besides I never was able for the life of me to see why some things should be considered lucky and other, unlucky. I believe it's all in the way you look at it, anyhow. If you think something is lucky for you, it is—for you. If you think something is unlucky, it is—for you. In other words, you're lucky if you believe in good luck, and you're unfortunate if you believe in bad luck."

I felt vastly cheered up by our little conversation. Martha's friends call her a born optimist, and in the same breath envy her good luck. Yet it has never occurred to them to ask whether there is any connection between the two. Her joyous outlook is entirely spontaneous, and as she is serenely unconscious of all proverbial teaching, optimistic and pessimistic alike, it has made no impression on her one way or the other. She lives and talks and acts, works, plays and thinks as though the present moment, serious or gay, were offered by the gods as a means of added happiness and benefit to the world.

"Hail to thee, blithe spirit!" I wish your kind came by the dozen instead of one in every hundred or so.

Baker Home Will Be Red Cross Distributing Center

Hummelstown, Pa., Aug. 4.—The Red Cross Auxiliary held a meeting at the home of Dr. W. C. Baker on Thursday evening. It was decided to abandon the regular place of meeting. The home of Dr. Baker will be a distributing center. There are 231 members enrolled.

Mrs. Norman Helff was a visitor in Harrisburg yesterday. Miss Sallie Henderson is a week-end guest of her aunt, Miss Anna Fox, of Sunbury.

Oscar Laucks and Morris Wolfe are visiting at Allentown.

AMUSEMENTS

COLONIAL—"Peggy, the Will o' the Wisp."

REGENT—"The Silent Partner."

PAXTANG PARK—Vaudeville.

Mabel Taliaferro, one of the first stars of the American stage to appear in motion pictures, and to Mabel Taliaferro at the Colonial.

in "Peggy, the Will o' the Wisp," is the delightful attraction at the Colonial to-day. Miss Taliaferro as a portray of Irish characters is without an equal, and so vivid have been her portrayals that she has often been to Ireland to give interpretations and was the guest of Lady Gregory of County Galway. While in Ireland Miss Taliaferro picked up many points that enabled her to make her "Peggy" a delight to the eye. Added features to-day include Pathe News, "The Bush Leaguer" and "Pokes and Jabs."

AMUSEMENTS

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday the Selznick Pictures Corporation presents America's greatest motion picture actress, Clara Kimball Young, in "The Easiest Way," by Eugene Walter. As originally produced, "The Easiest Way" was declared by critics to be the greatest drama ever written by an American author.

To-day the Regent Theater presents Blanche Sweet, supported by Thomas Meighan, in the Paramount production "The Silent Partner," a thrilling drama of business and social life. In this production Miss Sweet appears as the secretary of a busy New York stock broker. How she discovers her employer is being robbed by his partner, how she aids in dissolving the partnership and how, eventually, although discharged, saves her employer's fortune and good name, is presented in a most unusual and startling manner.

A whimsical story, dealing with the fairies, knights and elves, will be presented Monday, when Mae Murray, the charming Lasky-aramount star, appears in "The Primrose Ring." In

AMUSEMENTS

the cast supporting Miss Murray are Tom Moore and Little Billy Jacobs.

If any music lover in or near Harrisburg has not already heard Frozini play the accordion at Paxtang Park at Paxtang Theater this week, they should take the opportunity of doing so this evening. Frozini is the only artist who has been able to get real classical music out of an accordion and give a performance that appeals to the most fastidious musical critics.

The other acts on the park bill are all offerings of merit and make an evening's entertainment equal to any that the park has had this season.

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War has become a matter of brains; brute force is secondary. America is now calling for educated leadership along many lines of service; after the war, she must lead in restoring the world. Every young man should get as much of his college education completed as possible before he is called to active service. In time of war, prepare for peace.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE will open as usual next September (12th). 43 courses of study open to both sexes. Military drill for men included in all courses. For catalogue address the Registrar State College, Pennsylvania.



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