

SEEMS TO HAVE HIS HANDS FULL, AFTER ALL

OLIVER, LANE AND KNOX WROTE WORDS OF PRAISE TO PENNYPACKER

Other Prominent Persons Communicated With the Former Governor on Various Subjects—Last Letters Printed Today

PENNYPACKER AUTOGRAPHY—NO. 91

My Dear Governor Pennypacker—I am just in receipt of your letter, and am going to still further trespass on your kindness. Mr. Hayden writes me that he has sent the Gazette file with his library to Mr. Henkle, at 1112 Walnut street, for sale. It will not inconvenience you, will you, the fact that you are in the city, visit Mr. Henkle's place and purchase the file for me, using your own judgment as to the price? If any offer is made, I would like you to let me know. I am, as Mr. Hayden appears to be an enthusiastic collector, and I think he sought to receive good value for what he has gathered together.

I note that you are about resuming practice in Philadelphia. If I can assist you in this, or any other way, I will surely do so. I hope, however, that our good old State will yet secure your services as one of the judges of its highest tribunal. That is where you ought to be. Very sincerely, your friend, GEORGE T. OLIVER.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Pennypacker's Mills, Pa.

1309 North Thirteenth street, Philadelphia, Pa., February 22, 1907.

Dear Governor—I read your contribution to the Public Ledger. It is a simple, straightforward, and sincere statement of your life without a selfish motive or an ambitious desire. I know you abandoned a congenial environment with its material advantages, voluntarily, for the sake of duty. It was a sacrifice that had always brought trouble to its occupant.

The two men who were primarily opposed to your candidacy were Gray and yourself. I speak, however, I know, but how many people believe it?

For your tribute to politicians, I thank you. How is it our independent friends cannot realize that the average man in our midst is the same as the average man outside?

I have been acquainted with every Governor of Pennsylvania since 1866. I have had a reasonable intimacy with the political activities of the State, and their achievements, and I say, challenging contradiction, that yours, for its exclusion of politics and for things done, stand out in bold relief compared with them all. May the world come to know you as some of your friends do.

I sought for opportunities to call on you when in the city, but you had gone when the announcement of your arrival was printed.

I have a few more years of work in me, and they are at your disposal when occasion requires.

With highest regards, your sincere friend, DAVID H. LANE.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Greensburg, Pa., February 22, 1907.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Schuylkill, Pa. My Dear Governor—I have read with very great interest indeed your very able paper in Sunday's Ledger, reviewing the work of your administration.

I have been told that your conduct of public affairs during the past four years will become historic for your accomplishment in constructive legislation, and that the people of the country will point to it with very great pride.

Very sincerely yours, CYRUS E. WOODS.

February 27, 1907. My Dear Governor Pennypacker—I am in receipt of the Ledger containing your article and I am glad to hear that you are for it. You have made a great record in a great office and I congratulate you upon it. I wish that all good may follow you.

Very sincerely yours, CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Harrisburg, Pa.

March 5, 1907. My Dear Sir—I think I can truthfully say that not a day goes around that I do not miss you as Governor of this State. Your ears must often burn, as your address so frequently forms me that you are in the history of our State.

The present Governor has taken me into his confidence and is determined upon leaving the State and doing all in his power to formulate a good administration for the people. It is, however, unfortunate, as you have already said, that the Governor of this Commonwealth should have all his duties thrust upon him at the time the Legislature meets.

With all I have upon me just now in fighting the anti-vaccinationists, in trying to impress those in power with the importance of the State's responsibilities that you have placed upon me, and looking after the work of this department that comes in each day, I feel depressed and am anxious to see you and read such comforting congratulations from my friends and men like yourself, who have an intelligent and comprehensive knowledge of the work I have before me.

Thanking you for your encouragement and expressions of appreciation of my labors, I am yours truly, SAMUEL D. DIXON.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Schuylkill, Pa.

May 27, 1907. Dear Governor—I was out of town last week and did not receive yours of the 15th. I am glad to hear that you go through the files of the Public Ledger for the period of your administration. I am sure that I could find more than one editorially recognizing and sustaining your views upon matters of importance. Certainly what you wrote on the subject left a strong impression upon me, and if I had had a volume of your messages at hand when I was writing the article you inclose, I should have strengthened it by a citation. When I read the article in print I felt that it should have included more distinct recognition of your attitude, but the reference to the subject there was only incidental, and could not be complete. What you say of checks upon corporations interests me very much. The actual character or purpose of legislation affecting corporations is so often obscure to the outside observer, as in recent instances of trolley and electric power companies, that I doubt if any of us really appreciated at the time the consistency of your attitude. Would not this be a proper subject for present treatment? I should prize a paper from you for a review of what I have always recognized as one of the strongest of the many very strong features of your administration.

Believe me, dear Governor, Very sincerely yours, ALBERT C. LAMBDIN.

Washington, D. C., November 22, 1907. My Dear Governor—I thank you for the poem on Greater Pittsburgh. When the annals of history are written you will be honored as the real father of the Greater Pittsburgh, for if it had not been for your own great wisdom, backed up by your personal courage, there would not have been a Greater Pittsburgh.

State pride in desiring to see a greater city in the western end of the State, the legislation under which the Greater Pittsburgh has now come into existence would not have been included in the program.

I felicitate you upon the result. Very sincerely yours, W. C. KNOX.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Schuylkill, Pa.

Philadelphia, March 8, 1907.

My Dear Governor—Accept my thanks for your review of my administration. It will stand the test of time and when the newspapers get over their wounded vanity at being told they are not always the incarnation of wisdom and greatness, they will acknowledge it.

Yours sincerely, JAMES T. MITCHELL.

Columbia, Pa., November 22, 1907. Dear Governor Pennypacker—I see that I shall have to write this a very personal and familiar letter, and beg you to pardon it.

It was with a sense of genuine pleasure that I read your kindliest letters of November 20 informing me that the Historical Society of Pennsylvania would invite me to be their guest at a reception to be given me at some time in the near future which might suit my convenience. I have been told that the idea having originated with you, you yourself would arrange for my comfort, would make my reception a success, and would, so to say, brush away the possible storm of rain and metaphorically strewn it with laurel and roses. Now, my dear Governor, nothing in the world could be kinder, more generous or more considerate, but one consideration has been overlooked, a vital one, and that is the state of my health.

This is that which prevents me from subjecting myself to any undue excitement, and which has for years caused me to shun myself from all public functions. The recital of my ailments is tedious, but you will pardon me for touching upon mine that I may justify what would otherwise seem an ungrateful refusal.

Some years ago, after a too prolonged siege of visiting, I was suddenly stricken with heart failure, neurasthenia and all its following, and for some years thereafter my life was dominated by the terrors of heart failure, making it seem that the end might come at any time. All exciting causes were avoided, and out of consideration for my delicate health, Franklin and Marshall and me the honor to give me Litt. D. in absentia. Only last year I had an invitation from a professor at Yale who was authorized to speak for the faculty inviting me to talk to the class here in the city, quite informally, if I wished, they were good enough to say, yet I knew I should not be able to go through the ordeal and had to give up the alluring idea.

Indeed, I could no longer undertake to write by me except what I can see I unconsciously use the word "undergo" as if one expected a surgeon's operation—than I could climb Pike's Peak, for each might prove fatal to the weak heart.

I have been told that your mother was one of the most fruit of women, and that it was not unusual for her to faint away after day, and I often think that some of my lack of robustness comes to me from her, but then she never seemed to inherit even a defect from her mother.

It is the strain that does the injury, and nothing can eliminate the strain. By avoiding events which might be injurious, I have been enabled to do a little work, such as it is, now and then, and to remain among the living.

You surely do not wish to exterminate me! And yet a reception might do it. Such things have happened. A live poet at a reception told that my mother, but I ask you, my dear Governor, what you would do with a collapsed poet.

I fear the strain, and so do my doctors, and under the circumstances I feel that you will surely understand my inability to be present, much as I would enjoy the honor which would accrue.

It is so unhandsome in one to refuse such a distinction and such profers of wide hospitality, for I am conscious that I have been assembled many men eminent in literature, law, the liberal arts and sciences, that I feel oppressed by my own inability to accept your kind invitation. But I beg you will at least believe me to be sincere in my thanks, and that with the kindest appreciation of all your intended kindness, I hope I may submit, without offense, the hope which you express, which you and others so beautifully mean to shower upon me.

I am, my dear Governor, I assure you, under a mountain of obligation, and remain, Most sincerely yours, LOYD MIFFLIN.

The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Philadelphia, Pa.

December 25, 1911. My Dear Governor—Of course I do not expect that you remember me, but I had the pleasure of meeting you here and at Harrisburg, and I am glad to hear that you are still in the city.

It seems to be that a public official who has served the Commonwealth wisely and conscientiously as you have, must feel a rankling and resentment at the thought of ridicule and jestment that has been your share to suffer.

The late Judge Searle, of Montrose, told me the last time I saw him alive that in fifty years Pennypacker would be recognized as the greatest of our Governors.

I am not asking for anything, not even a reply, but think it more fitting at this season to express to you my appreciation of your service as an official and citizen than to eulogize you after your death.

Sincerely, EDWARD B. FARR.

Tomorrow will be printed the first of a series of miniature characterizations of prominent men of the National Guard, "Uncle Joe" Cannon and former President Taft.

RATS ALLIES OF HUNS

Government Favors Extermination as War Measure for Saving Food. Also Spread Plague

GOVERNMENT experts are urging that the rat be exterminated as a war measure for saving food. The waste each year due to the rodent is estimated at \$200,000,000. A full-grown rat consumes more food than a baby. In addition, the animal is a menace to health.

The terrible scourge of the bubonic plague in Europe and Asia was spread by rats and their parasites. When the plague was carried by the animals in ships to our Pacific coast a campaign for their extermination was conducted in the seaports at much cost. The disease was thus stamped out as it had been in the Orient, by the pound of cure instead of the ounce of prevention.

The plague returns at intervals from its breeding places in the overcrowded and filthy cities of Asia. War pestilence and famine have been the result of the spread of the disease.

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THE KAISER'S TRIP TO THE HOLY LAND

Deliciously Described in a Burlesque "Diary" Printed in a Paris Comic Paper

SOON after the German Emperor's journey to Constantinople and the Holy Land, nearly twenty years ago, the whole French nation was convulsed over an issue of Le Figaro, a well-known comic paper of Paris, which purported to reveal the private travel notes of the Kaiser on what he termed his divine mission.

As France and Germany were at this time theoretically at peace, a mild attempt was made by the French Government to suppress the issue, but every one secured a copy and the laugh was general at the Kaiser's expense.

A translation of the Kaiser's "notes" has just been published in America by the George H. Doran Company, of New York. Read in the light of subsequent events the "diary" is a delicious political satire. Here is the burlesque explanation of how the story was secured.

Le Figaro offers to its readers today the impressions of this trip to the Orient of Emperor William II; these impressions were written by me, the Emperor's valet, myself. This is how we procured them; the Emperor wrote every evening the recital of the day's events upon a leaf of paper, a little notebook which never left him. On retiring at night William II placed this notebook under his pillow, on rising he placed it in the pocket of his coat. Wednesday, at the moment when the Emperor had fallen asleep one of our men stole the notebook and brought it away. In less than time it takes to tell it was photographed the greatest stroke of robbing that has been seen for a long time.

"The first entry in the diary is: 'October 15. I have always loved to travel; in spite of the fact that one is an emperor, it teaches you many things of which you are ignorant. The Orient especially attracts me and I would like to lead there a peaceful crusade; all the sovereigns of any consequence should come there from their journey into Asia Minor.'

"On October 18 the tour began. The emperor wrote: 'I gave the signal for departure myself by blowing into a little red trumpet. The train starts, climb aboard and install yourself in the compartment for sovereigns only.'

"October 24. As I awakened the Sultan sent me the Turkish army, Schindler of Turkish Infantry. By chance I had brought the costume; I put it on; Abdul informed me that they are going to have a review in my honor, but I shall have some distraction.

"Four o'clock, I return; the review did not satisfy me; the men maneuvered like sheep. They began by presenting me to the general staff of the Turkish army, Schindler of Infantry, Von Wurst-Pasha, Hans Brauwer, Effendi, Sid-Kobus-Bey, Toumech-Pasha, etc. They speak German, but their language quite purely and without accent.

"October 26. It is ended. I must leave. My Divine Mission demands it. I am the Emperor's valet, and I must return to my mystic traditions. I decided to resume my route toward Jerusalem. At the moment of leaving Abdul-Hamid loaded me with presents; he gave me things of which the commercial value is almost nothing, but the historical value is unrivaled.

"A hair from the prophet's beard, a stone from the great mosque of Mecca, a bone from Mahomet's horse, a pair of slippers, a pair of feet, a worn-out narghile which came from his uncle, a dozen seals of Mammon, a sabre, some nugats.

"Finally, just as I was about to embark, he presented me with a little harbor on the side. I thanked him profusely. He inquired: 'Are you satisfied with your sojourn at the Porte?' 'You have not been bored?' 'No, for a moment.'

"Then you will return?' 'Have no fear about that! The next time I will come without being invited.'

"This promise did not seem to give him enormous pleasure.

"The Cradle of Our Bankers" Several entries describe his trip from Constantinople to Jaffa. Then there is this entry: "I was in Jaffa, from Jaffa to Haifa."

John Redmond

"Oh, Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that's going round?" They're hollowing out another grave in Ireland's holy ground.

A banner long with honor borne, Now battle-scarred and torn, Awaits another hand, and droops about that new-made mound.

"Tis the most distressful country the world has ever seen." Her heroes long have fought for her, And, dying, lifted baffled eyes Of Freedom's glorious sunburst glow above the sea-washed green.

TOM DALY.

GIANT WHO COULDN'T TALK

And the Wily Press Agent Who Stood By and Profited

IT WAS a long while ago that we were talking of the "Jersey Devil," the monumental fake which emanated from the fertile brain of Norman Jefferies; but, as he predicted at that time, some one has arisen to deny that the thing was a fake. A correspondent, writing from Millville, N. J., and signing himself "Julius Colvin," denies that any such thing was ever seen. "The seventh son of a seventh son, and therefore gifted with second sight," had actually seen it. The uncle, however, is unfortunately dead.

There is another story in which Jefferies figured which may serve here to while away an idle few minutes, and at the same time show how easy it is for a resourceful press agent to start something.

Some years ago, when Jefferies was press agent for Braden's Dime Museum, and was, as usual, in ill favor with the newspapers because of the many tricks he had put over upon them in securing publicity for his show, Braden & Bailey's circus had just brought into this country the Arabian giant, Hassan Ali Jefferies, who went over to New York and quietly made a deal with the circus people for a five weeks' engagement for his house at the Dime Museum here before the circus season started.

The big Arab was smuggled into Philadelphia, accompanied by a fellow countryman of his, who acted as interpreter. Jefferies spoke nothing but the dialect of his own province, and the people about which he came. A special led had to be built for Hassan, in a remote corner of the museum, and it was some time before he was there, unknown to the people about the house.

Having captured his freak, Jefferies began to cudgel his brains for a plan to break up the show. He decided to make a deal with the circus people for a five weeks' engagement for his house at the Dime Museum here before the circus season started.

Each time the iron gates of Washington's tomb swung open for these men to place their wreaths on the shrine within, while the diplomats, with the problems of the world on their shoulders, paid tribute to the man who carried similar burdens faithfully and well a century ago.

The record for the largest number of visitors to Mount Vernon in a day was very nearly set at the time of the recent Confederate reunion, when 7000 of the old soldiers and their friends visited the estate in one day.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. Who is the Rt. Hon. and Most Rev. Cosmo Duff Assheton?

2. What was the name of the first British Emperor?

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Evening Public Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

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Philadelphia, Thursday, March 7, 1918

MAKE THE DIRT FLY!

CO-OPERATION between the city and the Government for the immediate erection of 2000 houses in the Fortheth Ward for Hog Island shipworkers seems now to be entirely assured.

That the shipping administration was compelled to issue what amounts to an ultimatum to the city to facilitate Government operations was intimated in the recent reports that sites for the houses might be obtained in New Jersey, because Philadelphia was not meeting the war administration half way in the project.

But the Mayor's explanation of delays is hardly proof that any one in City Hall has been taking off his coat and going about Uncle Sam's business in his shirt-sleeves. Delays, he said, were due to the fact that bids received for the work to be done in the Fortheth Ward had been considered too high and that it had been necessary to re-advertise for bids for this work.

No one wants flagrant profiteering to be permitted, but in this case delay is immeasurably more dangerous than waste. How much too high were the bids? When every responsible man of affairs in the country is demanding ships, more ships, ships at any price, it is scarcely in the spirit of the times to quibble about fine distinctions over contractors' figures.

The spirit of the times is to take a chance, within reasonable limits, on profiteering in rush jobs, and depend on the income and profits taxes to restore the equilibrium of the scale later.

"As soon as the city acts we are ready to put the first shovel in the ground," says Admiral Bowles.

It is now up to the Mayor to make the dirt fly by exercising his extraordinary powers and put through Councils the ordinances necessary to enable the Government to take over the work. Not a day, nor an hour, should be wasted over formalities in this matter.

Constructive criticism, attempting to make the most of this lesson how not to do things, should not be content to remonstrate with the Mayor alone. The laziness that has dangled over and confused this housing project is a condition that has forced every other great municipal endeavor to go through a long muddling stage before action could begin.

There is a sad lack of authoritative voices in Councils, which might take initiative in arousing public opinion when it happens that a commanding personality is absent from the seat of chief authority. But apart from the political phases of it this discouraging episode should spell a warning to far-sighted business men. Our municipal system is sick. The city does not rise to big opportunities as a city, but as a badly co-ordinated series of struggling sections. Where are we to look for unity and progressive improvement if not to the leaders of enterprise who suffer most and whose subordinates and employees suffer in proportion by failure to focus attention and effort upon the extension of the city's industries and trade?

It is obvious enough that we need a city manager, if only to straighten out the muddling of routine affairs of municipal government apart from constructive improvements. But to elect such a manager by the majority, which, with its great prestige, is the ideal position for one which to direct progress in every endeavor, business men must first have a more serious view of their position and lay deep and sure foundation for organized reform.

JOHN REDMOND

Irishmen who question the policies of the dead chief-nationalists. Whether rightly or wrongly this is not the place to say. He has not yet vindicated his policy and not even a preliminary trial will be returned until the day of judgment.

Adults can cut down their wheat consumption without endangering health, but the milk diet of babies cannot be reduced and it must be uncontaminated milk. Infant conservation makes immediate and imperative a satisfactory solution of the ice shortage problem.

Byron is a favorite poet in Germany. The Hun air raiders seem to be using "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage" as a Baedeker for the location of treasures of art and architecture.

I stood in Venice on the Bridges of Sighs. A prison and a prison on each hand. "Taking one's time" and "not taking one's time" are the two sides of the same coin.

My Dear Governor Pennypacker—I am in receipt of the Ledger containing your article and I am glad to hear that you are for it. You have made a great record in a great office and I congratulate you upon it. I wish that all good may follow you.

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