

WHAT KIND OF PRESIDENT?

By Ernest G. Walker.

(Mail Special to the Advertiser.)

WASHINGTON, November 9.—Hail to the President-elect! What kind of a President will he be? Is he going to rein Congress in, as his predecessor has been doing? Is he going to incline to the spectacular and the circus-like? Who will his favorites be? Temperamentally and administratively and in a score of other considerations, how are we going to get along with him and how shall we find him?

These are only a few of the interrogation marks that have been bearing down upon Washington ever since the designation of William H. Taft for President. In passing it might be worth noting that the newspapers have dropped the "Big Bill," and most of the writers now speak of "William Howard." But these interrogatories, which so much interest Washington, official Washington if you please, likewise interest the whole country. Meanwhile Mr. Taft is hitting the little ball terrific swats on the golf course at Hot Springs, Va., and getting rested after his strenuous stamping trip and preparing to spend a portion of the winter in the mountains of North Carolina.

It is all very natural that a President-elect should be a much studied and much observed man of all the intelligent American people. He undergoes a very close scrutiny, to be sure, as a presidential candidate. But people look at him then from a more critical standpoint. Wise men are more inclined to see what they can find in him that is unfavorable. When he has run the gauntlet and earned his title to the White House, people begin to study him from another angle—to try to find out how much there is in him that is favorable. All the divers interests, financial, commercial and industrial, begin to watch every word that falls from his lips and to measure his every action. It means much to them.

All the World Watching Him.

And therefore today Mr. Taft is the most observed man and is more in the public eye probably than any other personage in all the world. For Europe and Asia and, possibly Africa to some extent, are anxious to find out what sort of mettle he has and how he is going to comport himself in the White House. The sands are running rapidly. It will be but a brief period before he is in front of the Capitol taking the oath of office and reading his inaugural address, riding back up Pennsylvania Avenue to the White House, reviewing the inaugural parade, and settling down at the big mahogany desk in the sunny corner room, which President Roosevelt will soon vacate and putting his hand firmly on the helm of state.

Few men in this country were ever favored so generously as Mr. Taft has been. The country does not seem to comprehend yet how good fortune has attended him ever since his college days, keeping him in office all the time, making him a presidential candidate, without any seeking on his own part and even against his inclinations, and again making him a successful runner in a race, where, under normal conditions, he would have been badly handicapped. The new President is certainly the child of good fortune.

There will be plenty of hurdles ahead of him. He himself has said that he realized it. The country as a whole will undoubtedly extend to him its friendly regard as he struggles with the questions of state and sets out upon his career as the highest American official. It is more than seven years since a new President was in the White House. The opportunity before such a one is the largest offered to any mortal man. Mr. Taft realizes that, too. He is proud of the office, little as he sought it.

Friendly Washington Surroundings.

He will come into a very friendly atmosphere, as far as Washington is concerned. That should help him. Congress, department officials, and even the great working clerical forces of the government all feel kindly toward the new President. He has an extended acquaintance in Washington, knows practically all the leading men and should be in a position to judge adequately of the capacity of those around him. When Roosevelt came into the White House he was not as well equipped for the task, probably, as Mr. Taft, his successor, is. Roosevelt knew Washington, but not as Mr. Taft knows it. He had been Civil Service Commissioner and Assistant Secretary of the Navy, neither of which is an office of the first importance nor likely to afford the incumbent thereof the broad view of important affairs that a Secretary of War and the administrator of big enterprises, such as the Panama Canal or the establishment of stable government in Cuba, should have. To Taft, as a matter of fact, the Presidency will be little more than moving from the War Department across the little asphalted street, into the White House office building.

Washington had a prejudice against Roosevelt. It did not take to him es-

pecially while he was serving here as an official of the Harrison administration and of the first McKinley administration. The politicians, who congregated in Washington, had little except scorn for him and his methods. They laughed at him, treated his prospects lightly, thought the country would soon "get wise" and all that sort of thing. But Roosevelt flourished in spite of their dire prophecies. He has never won the sincere regard of voteless Washington, although he has made the politicians bow the suppliant knee.

Prospect of Popular Support.

Mr. Taft's advent here as President will be far more auspicious and, as the years of his administration pass, it remains to be seen, whether he wins the enthusiastic support of the people. Postmaster General Meyer said the other day that he noted, while out on the stump recently, that one could no longer interest an audience by ringing the changes on the distinguished names of the Republican party. One could not hold the attention by descending upon the great career of Lincoln and by coming down the line with Grant, Garfield, McKinley and so forth, as the party orators have been accustomed to do. The audiences wanted argument and reasons and they wanted to hear discussion of latter day issues.

This may mean that the intense fondness of Americans for political as well as martial heroes is passing. It may be more difficult hereafter for one in public office to hold the blind devotion of millions, because he happens to hold high place and does things that fill the public eye. And yet there is little reason to doubt that Mr. Taft might make himself exceedingly popular by the course of his administration and by his handling of the national questions of the hour that come before him. There is still a large portion of the American people who dearly love to worship at some political shrine and who love to throw up their hats for a man who can catch their fancy. These are the people who are always ready to substitute a new name in the trio of great American presidents. Eight years ago it was Washington, Lincoln and McKinley. Six years ago it was beginning to be Washington, Lincoln and Roosevelt, and that is how it stands today. But a year from now, or two years from now, it will probably be Washington, Lincoln and Taft. A great number of the American people most idolize someone, and they will be glad to idolize Taft, if he makes it easy for them, as he probably will. Roosevelt's name will gradually be retired from prominence, just as McKinley's has been. The orators will use it less and less glibly and the masses will shout for Roosevelt less and less lustily as Taft grows in their idol-loving affections.

Welcomed by Business World.

No President-elect since McKinley has been so cordially greeted by the business world. The moment the wires, on election night, made it plain that Taft had won, the captains of industry began to link his name with a revival of prosperity. Ever since that election night there has been a great newspaper prosperity boom. Manufacturers have been announcing how they were about to open their mills. Employment has been promised for everybody at an early day. Every morning and evening issue has teemed with statements about the building of fires under furnaces and the giving of large orders to factories.

All this should help the new President, especially if the return of prosperity is hastened. Probably times will be better. Capital may be less chary now of investment. "Business" believes in the new President. It wants to be friendly with him, the while it makes money. Therein he has an advantage, for when Mr. Roosevelt came into office "business" was afraid of him, was far from friendly, and accepted him grudgingly.

How much a greater prosperity can be made to order will be demonstrated in the course of the next few months. The success of the effort will go far toward making or marring the administration of President Taft. It should be borne in mind, however, that the revision of the tariff is one of the first tasks to which the new administration is committed. It has been a favorite Republican saving for the last decade that the tariff should not be revised because it would disturb business, because business would have to wait till the schedules were fixed that it might know on what basis of prices it had to proceed.

Test Coming During First Year.

If this Republican saying be true, it will be something of a marvel if "business" really gets into a high jinks and prosperity again touches high water marks for a year. For it will be midsummer before the new tariff law is upon the books. Importers will not give their orders abroad before the signature of the new President is attached to the forthcoming Payne law, factories will hardly run to their capacity till their owners know just how much or how little protection they are to have against foreign competition. Confidence has already returned to some degree, which is encouraging. But if the new President keeps the country on an even keel during the trying times of tariff revision; if Congress, which is in charge of the standard, conservative element more today than ever before, revises the schedules enough to satisfy the great masses of the people and also little enough to please the mighty barons of capitalistic circles, there should be very smooth sailing ahead and the popularity of President Taft and his administration should advance by leaps and bounds. The crucial test is likely to be between March 4, 1909, and March 4, 1910.

A score of different cabinet slates have already been made and the Washington air is full of gossip about men likely to fill this and that important office during the next four years. As a matter of fact, almost nothing is certain about the next cabinet or about the personnel of the high official list. Mr. Taft has not made up his cabinet and is not likely to do so for some time. Of course, he has some names in mind, but the list will be added to as the winter months pro-

gress. Some men who are now considered for cabinet honors will be dropped, and some whose names are not even thought of now will be taken up.

Distribution of Cabinet Offices.

It almost goes without saying that New England will have one of the cabinet places and that that cabinet place will go to Massachusetts. New York will also have a cabinet place. It now has three. Ohio, too, will have one of the cabinet places, and probably another will go to the Pacific Coast. Probably one will also be given to the South. It seems to be taken for granted that the Southern member of the cabinet will be secretary of War Luke E. Wright, Gold Democrat and former Governor General of the Philippines. He is as much a favorite of the President-elect as he is of the present President. It would be a very natural thing for Mr. Taft to keep Mr. Wright in his present office.

It is also certain that fully half of the present cabinet would like to continue. One of them is Secretary of the Interior Garfield, who comes from Ohio and who was one of the first Taft men in that State. No one can tell yet how Mr. Taft feels about that. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, who began his service in the cabinet of McKinley in March, 1897, is also very anxious to stay. He comes from a good section for a Secretary of Agriculture—Iowa—but he is attached to the Taft bandwagon rather late and there is a lively opposition to him, of which the President-elect is fully aware. Secretary of Commerce and Labor Oscar Straus is also very anxious to continue. He comes from New York and was formerly a Cleveland Democrat.

Cortelyou Wants to Make Money.

It seems to be taken for granted that Secretary of State Root and Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou, both of New York; Secretary of the Navy McCall, who comes from California, and Attorney General Bonaparte, who comes from Maryland, will not serve after March 4. Perhaps Secretary Root could stay if he wanted to, but he has little desire for further cabinet honors. Secretary Cortelyou wants to make some money. He was not in very cordial mood toward the Taft candidacy and will be willing to step out. He, too, has enjoyed all the cabinet distinction he desires and is today the possessor of fewer worldly goods than any other man who is numbered in President Roosevelt's official family.

There will be several new members of the cabinet. It is quite possible that none of the present cabinet will be chosen. Every man of them will write out his resignation before March 4. That is a custom which every member of the cabinet observes. Of course, it may happen that President-elect Taft, in the course of the next two or three months, will ask some of them to stay, either for a while or during his entire term. These invitations will be looked for eagerly by the men who are loath to depart from the glimmer of official life in Washington.

A general impression prevails that Republican National Chairman Frank H. Hitchcock will be invited to a seat at the cabinet table of the new President. There is no particular warrant for such an impression, beyond the fact that it would be a nice recognition of the young politician who was at the head of the organization during the campaign. Mr. Hitchcock is a poor man, has depended upon his salary for a living, and, of course, will be looking now for some new employment. He is a bachelor and might be able to save something from a cabinet officer's salary of \$12,000 a year. It is very certain that Mr. Taft will give him some lucrative office.

Secretary to the President.

The Secretary to the President is regarded as a place next in rank to that of member of the cabinet. The salary is only \$6000 a year, but it is a very responsible position, is one that places the incumbent in very confidential relations to the President and is also a stepping stone to a large salary in the business world. It is as good as settled that that will go to Mr. Fred W. Carpenter. He was with Mr. Taft in the Philippines, was his private secretary in the War Department, which place he resigned to remain with Mr. Taft during the campaign. He is a good stenographer, among other accomplishments, and that has become a requisite for a Secretary to the President.

President Roosevelt, following the custom in such matters, will have to look out for his present secretary, William Loeb, Jr. In that connection he may ask Mr. Taft to help him out, unless Mr. Loeb chooses some employment for himself in business. It has been stated, with some show of authority, that Mr. Taft thinks of inviting Mr. Loeb to be Secretary of the Navy. Very likely Mr. Loeb would accept, for he has been ambitious to enter the cabinet. Then he has been very active in Mr. Taft's behalf and has performed very valuable service toward Mr. Taft's nomination and election.

The New Attorney General.

One of the most difficult cabinet positions the new President will have to fill is that of Attorney General. Upon that official will devolve a vast amount of very important legal work. With the advent of the government into the busting of trusts and the curbing of great trade combinations, the Attorney General, in some particulars, has become the most important member of a President's cabinet. If Mr. Taft has any man in mind for that post, nothing authentic about it has yet reached the public. There has been mention of Wade H. Ellis of Ohio, who is soon to become assistant to the Attorney General, but it is a question whether Mr. Ellis is a lawyer of sufficient ability. Frank Kellogg of Minnesota, a very astute lawyer, has also been mentioned. Probably many of these questions of high office will be discussed by Mr. Taft during his stay at Hot Springs, Va., for a number of prominent Republicans are hastening thither for conferences with him.

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THE SHOOTING OF HENEY AND SUICIDE OF HAAS

WHITE HOUSE, November 14, 1908.

—Mrs. Francis J. Heney: Am inexpressibly shocked at news of the attempted assassination of Mr. Heney, and am greatly relieved at the news this morning that he is doing well and will probably recover. I hope you will accept my deepest sympathy. Like all good American citizens, I hold your husband in peculiar regard for the absolutely fearless way in which he has attacked and exposed corruption without any regard to the political or social prominence of the offenders or to the dangerous character of the work. Your husband has taken his life in his hands in doing this great task for our people, and is entitled to the credit and esteem and, above all, to the heartiest support of all good citizens. The infamous character of the man who has assaulted him should add not only to the horror and detestation felt for the deed, but also to the determination of all decent citizens to stamp out the power of all men of his kind.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

THE SHOOTING OF HENEY.

Following is The Call's account of the shooting of Heney:

It was at 4:25 o'clock, while the court was settling back into a drowse after a recess of a quarter of an hour, that the tragedy befell with sickening suddenness. For several minutes the throng which packed the hall had been moving back and forth for a breath of fresh outer air before the case was resumed, but most of the spectators had returned and the seats were filled, while a crowd was packed in the standing room at the rear of the court. Judge Lawlor had summoned the attorneys for both prosecution and defense into his chambers for a consultation concerning instructions in the case, and this conference had just been concluded.

Attorneys Return to Court From Chambers.

Ach and Dozier, Ruef's attorneys, walked from Judge Lawlor's chambers to the front vestibule of the building and were standing on the steps conversing together, while Ruef was several yards away near the curb by his automobile. Assistant District Attorney O'Gara had left the room for a moment, and the tables reserved for the attorneys were vacant, but the press representatives had returned and seated themselves at the long table directly in the rear of the attorneys' chairs. Judge Lawlor had remained behind in the chambers.

Heney, on leaving the chambers of Judge Lawlor, stepped to the front of the building, but returned ahead of the others and resumed his accustomed place at the corner of the prosecution's table, next the right-hand side of the courtroom and within a few feet of the gate leading through the bar to the witness stand.

Al McCabe of the district attorney's office stepped forward as Heney seated himself, and standing with his back toward the aisle, entered into a whispered conversation with him.

James L. Gallagher, who was under cross examination as a witness, had remained in the witness chair during most of the recess, but when Heney re-seated himself Gallagher arose and walked through the gate and stood waiting for McCabe to finish his conversation before approaching. Heney was looking up into McCabe's face and was laughing.

Flash Blinds Spectators in Court.

Then came the blinding flash that stillied every sound and that for a second stunned every mind and every muscle beyond power of action. No one had noticed Haas as he slouched down the long aisle with his hand clutched tightly against the revolver in his pocket, for the crowd was streaming in and there was nothing to designate him from a score of other courtroom loafers and "regulars." He passed the corner of the press desk and then rushed forward a single step. His hand flew out to the side of Heney's head; there was a flash of metal, a report, a glare that filled the courtroom, but there was no outcry.

His body bent forward, his hands extended rigidly at his sides, with one of them—the right—still grasping the smoking revolver, and with his jaw swung limp and his eyes glaring like the orbs of a beast at the prey it had just struck down, Haas fell back a pace or two and there stood petrified. The fraction of an instant elapsed and James Foley, Heney's bodyguard, was upon the assassin in savage onslaught. He tore the pistol from Haas' hand and flung the man to the floor, where he pinned him until Deputy Sheriff Frank Coyle, Policeman F. W. Bohle of the courtroom detail and one or two spectators and press representatives rushed to his assistance.

Heney's Guard Balks Second Shot.

Foley, who has constantly been near Heney in the courtroom, was seated in his usual place across the aisle from the latter's desk and about ten feet away when Haas made his last stride up to Heney. No instinct could have

warned him of the assailant's intention, and no power could have taken him to Heney's side or given him the opportunity to draw his own revolver in time to prevent the crime. As the gun flashed he leaped from his seat and before Haas could raise his arm for a second shot he had wrested the revolver away and was throttling the man as he flung him into a corner by the jury box. Haas struggled in that flash of time to make sure of his victim with a second shot, but his finger was not as quick upon the trigger as was Foley's leap across the intervening aisle.

From the opposite side of the courtroom Deputy Sheriff Frank Coyle, the bailiff of the court, started to rush behind the attorney's tables toward the scene of the shooting, drawing his revolver and attempting to draw a bead on Haas. Before he could fire a spectator arrested his act and simultaneously Haas was borne down by Foley.

Gaping Hole Behind Heney's Ear.

At the flash of the shot, which missed his temple by a bare fraction of an inch and tore a gaping hole in front of his right ear, Heney clutched the edge of his desk with both hands and attempted to rise, but the blood spattered from his wound to the table before him and his head fell forward. The spark of his courage glowed again and his limbs twitched as he tried once more to gain his feet. It was an effort that he could not accomplish, however, and once more he pitched forward, his feet slipped and he fell toward the floor. The first paralyzing effect of the tragedy passed, and as Heney's limp body crumpled down, Al McCabe reached forward, caught him in his arms and eased him gently to the blood-stained floor.

As the realization of what had happened gripped the crowd the courtroom suddenly became filled with uproar. One or two women who had been sitting in the rear of the hall cried out hysterically, men stampeded for the door and out into the open air, and policemen and court officials rushed forward to the front of the room. There were one or two cries of "Kill him—hang him," and for a moment the crowd surged forward. But the mutterings stimulated the police and bailiffs to action and with harsh commands they cleared the front of the room. Judge Lawlor hurried from the chambers and his first act was to order that the jurors, who had been waiting in an anteroom and had not witnessed the scene, be sent at once to their hotel.

SUICIDE OF HAAS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 15.—Morris Haas, the rejected juror, who shot Francis J. Heney on Friday afternoon, committed suicide at 8:40 o'clock last night in his cell at County Jail No. 2. He fired a bullet into his forehead while he lay on his cot, wrapped up in a blanket and apparently asleep. His weapon was a 41-caliber derringer, an antique-pattern single-shot firearm, which, it is said, he had been able to conceal without being discovered by either his guards or the two sets of policemen and detectives, who searched him after his arrest.

Haas went to bed at 8 o'clock, and had been allowed by his guards, Detective Sergeant Thomas Burke and Patrolman Dennis Burke, to sleep with his shoes on. This peculiar request was made on the previous evening, and granted by the prison authorities. It was considered odd, but no particular notice was taken of it, and no suspicion was aroused, although the two searches of the prisoner had been defective, in that the shoes were not taken off and examined. The police say that the shoes, old-fashioned gaiters, were the only place where a small revolver could be concealed.

When Haas' body was found, it was lying on its side on the floor of the narrow stone cell, No. 23. The corpse had evidently rolled off the cot when the bullet was fired. The tiny revolver, which did the work, was found covered by the blankets, which had tumbled off the bed.

Finds Print of Weapon.

Not until an examination of the dead man's clothing was made did the police find the evidence which convinced them that the man had hidden the weapon in his shoes. Captain of Detectives Kelly found one trouser leg rolled up, and looking closer, saw the indentation in the man's leg, which showed to him how the pistol could have been tucked into the elastic side of the shoe, and hidden there, safe from discovery.

Haas slept both nights with his cell door open and two guards patrolling the corridor. Patrolman Bohle was the last man to talk with the prisoner. He says that Haas seemed fairly cheerful, and did not exhibit the restlessness which characterized him on his first night in jail. Five minutes before the fatal shot was fired Bohle looked into the cell, and saw his prisoner apparently sleeping. Haas opened his eyes and glanced at the policeman, but immediately closed them again.

Bohle stepped out into the corridor again, and the next thing that happened was the report of the pistol ring-

ARMED LEPER IN CUSTODY

Opanui Alla, the armed leper of Kawaihapi, this island, who has defied the police and health departments for years, was captured Tuesday night by Deputy Sheriff Oscar Cox and a posse of police officers. Pending a conclusion between Sheriff Iaukea and the Attorney General's department as to the disposition to be made of him, Opanui will be held at the Wailua jail. Being a leper, he is a candidate for the Kalihui Receiving Station, but being a desperate man, it is thought he would soon make his way out of that place and return to the country again. On account of his leprosy the police do not want to keep him in jail.

For some time the outcast lived in the mountains and depended for his food supplies upon relatives and Japanese whom he held up. Later he became bold and went to live with his brother, Makahiki, and his cousin, Jennie Davis. He was armed and kept a watch for police officers. He issued an ultimatum to the police that if anyone tried to take him he would shoot to kill.

A former deputy sheriff of Honolulu had an experience with him and owed his life to the generosity of the leper, who, however, did not want to die, and was loth to shoot the officer. A truce was declared and the leper continued to live at the Kawaihapi house, which stands out on the plain near the railroad tracks. No one can approach without being given warning by the approach of strangers. Deputy Sheriff Cox's letter to Sheriff Iaukea is as follows:

"I will inform you that Opanui Alla of Kawaihapi, who has been wanted for some time past, was at Kawaihapi last night. He had a loaded revolver on his person, and it took Kini Kaiona and William Kaunahikaua quite a hard fight before they succeeded in putting the handcuffs on him.

"Monday evening we tried to arrest Alla, but were not successful, and returned at about 11:45 p. m. Last night we made another effort. James Kaiona and Kaemoku Kakuhi did some good work in locating Opanui, Makahiki and that girl (Jennie Davis) and in helping us to get near the place. About 7 o'clock p. m. Kaemoku, myself, Kini, William Kaunahikaua, J. K. Mahoe and Kaiona were within 100 feet of the house. Information was then given us that Opanui and Jennie were in the dining-room. Makahiki was taken away from the house by Kalei and Kaiona Jr. We started for the dining-room. When Kini and Kaunahikaua arrived at the door they lost some little time in picking out Opanui, as there were eight or ten persons in the room at the time. As soon as Opanui saw the officers he quickly reached for his revolver. Kini saw him make the move and jumped at him, pinning down his hands. William Kaunahikaua was close by him, and Opanui made a desperate fight. During the struggle the lamp was overturned, the light going out. Another lamp was on the veranda of the house and this was brought in.

"I brought Opanui, Makahiki and Jennie to the jail and they are now in custody. We found some ammunition in Opanui's room, also a 45.70 caliber Winchester rifle.

"I left Kini Kaiona at Kawaihapi last night and he may have to stay there a few days, as James Kaiona and Kaemoku were afraid of being injured by Opanui's relatives, but I think there is no danger of that. I will inform the doctor, and may send Opanui to town in charge of an officer this afternoon."

WANTS GRANDMOTHER TO ADOPT THE CHILD

Mercedes Briggs, the mother of the child known as Elizabeth Harvey, for whose adoption Flora Harvey, daughter of Senator-elect Frank R. Harvey, has filed a petition, yesterday filed a motion asking for a continuance. Mercedes Briggs in this motion says that her mother, Mrs. Jennie Bettinecourt of San Francisco, is desirous of adopting the child, and that she is a woman of means and fit to have her charge and custody. She asked that time be given in order to communicate with Mrs. Bettinecourt, the child's grandmother, so that she may be apprised of the adoption proceedings and have an opportunity to oppose them and to petition for the adoption of the child herself.

The motion came before Judge De Bolt at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and was granted. The hearing of the petition for adoption was continued until December 29.

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Shipments of Maui wine made by the Kaupakalua Wine and Liqueur Company have been received in Honolulu.

ing through the prison and telling everybody that a tragedy had come as a sequel to the Heney shooting. The manner in which Haas obtained and kept the weapon with which he took his life last night, is something which will need a rigid police investigation. Detective Burns said last night that he believed the weapon had been slipped into the man's cell yesterday afternoon by somebody who eluded the vigilance of the prisoner's guards.