

THE BYSTANDER



Legs of Pedestrians. An Unexpected Change. Masquerading Singers. Playing to Lunatics.

The question of relative legs is exciting the walking match rivals, some of them holding that short legs which move fast are more likely to get there than long ones which take time. A decision on this point has never been handed down. About sixty years ago Abraham Lincoln was asked to make one, but he found refuge in the Orphic utterance that, while short legs might serve better in some cases than in others, it was indispensable, whatever the length of the contesting legs might be, that they should reach from the body to the ground.

There was a general feeling of good cheer among the better element in the party when Mr. A. F. Judd accepted the chairmanship of the county committee. At least we were to have sterilized politics. Us missionaries were weary of ring rule, and now we were to warm ourselves by the altar fire and imbibe the apostolic spirit and eat of the fruit of righteous endeavor for the public weal. There were some disillusionings during the campaign—quite a few—but those were laid to inexperience and overzeal for the party. But nothing which happened then could have prepared us for the final act in this drama of pure politics—the summary retirement of Mr. Judd and the handing over of the powers of the office, which had been delegated to him in good faith, to the faction which his supporters have long opposed. I hear that the Civic Federation, viewing this amazing flop, is going to put up the necessary fee and join one of the burial associations.

I wish the Hawaiian quartets, quintets, sextets, septets, octets and nonets that go up and down the mainland raving with melody wouldn't wear Indian clothes. They might better wear fish nets. They are not red men, but they put on fringed jumpers and leggins and act as if they came from an ancestry of Putes. Anybody who sees them, if no more intelligent than a third assistant postmaster-general of the United States, would suppose Hawaii to be an Indian reservation. How much more satisfactory these singers would look, as tropic islanders, if the men would appear in neat duck suits, with leis around their necks and the women in silk holokus with leis on head and neck. That would be the real thing. Those southern jubilee singers that were wont to travel did not lose anything by wearing civilized raiment.

One day I visited the Insane Asylum and was taken around by a guard, meeting many old friends, one of whom said he was there because he used to read the Bulletin. I thought it was mere jolly, because his mind was only a little addled. There were a good many noisy inmates, people who thought themselves orators or preachers or champions of human rights—always something big and stentorian, for your average lunatic is far more likely to have an enlarged conceit than a modest self-depreciation. Observing the noisy ones, I asked the guard if he ever tried music on them, whereupon the good man jumped sideways. "Music!" he said. "Just once! We had Berger's band down here and we thought for the better part of the day that we should have to send for the militia. The moment Berger swung his club and the bass drum got into action and the cymbals smashed together, this asylum woke up like an Indian camp when the cavalry charged it. My soul! Shall I ever forget that time! Every man that had anything the matter with him developed three times as much of it before the band had played two notes and a walloper. Every inmate that could dance, went up in the air and clicked his heels three times before he came down and then he tried to dance on his hands, yelling all the time. Every one with a homicidal mania hustled around looking for a club, shrieking threats in every breath. Every one with a kleptomaniac mood, picked his own pockets and then chased himself in a circle, howling 'Stop, thief!' One man said he was Julius Caesar and would call out the Roman reserves if this thing didn't stop. He used to be in the militia. A woman who thinks she is Carrie Nation took off a shoe and attacked a red-nosed dipsomaniac with it and had him frazzled before we could get in between; and every other dipsomaniac began ordering drinks at the top of his voice and damning the Anti-Saloon League. You never saw such a time. Berger looked as pleased as Santa Claus and kept 'em vanishing away, and finally the Superintendent got out in front of him with a megaphone and stormed at him to stop. 'Hit 'er up, boys,' said the Burgomaster, 'it's another of dem goo-gooes,' and the band banged and blew itself into a howling cyclone of musical jim-jams. By that time we had to get out the hose, but before it could be turned on the band boys the lunatics charged 'em in a body. Then I fainted. Later, when I came too, I saw pieces of uniform, busted drums and what not all over the grounds, and there were four musicians treed and yelling 'Haul in!' The Superintendent told me that Berger made a mile in five, seventeen and a half and was then out of sight, though you could see his dust. So don't talk music to me! It may soothe the savage breast, but it don't please a lunatic asylum."

Small Talks

- POP SPITZER**—The rumor that I have made a consignment is true. I consigned my yacht certificate to the Yacht Club.
- TOM SHARP**—The list of signs out of place was not reported by any sign-painter. Our profession is square and aboveboard.
- DR. McDONALD**—Some people affect to sneer at auto-buggies because they are cheap; but my machine is the highest one in town.
- RUDOLPH SPRECKELS**—When I lived in Honolulu years ago everybody used to call me "Fatty Spreckels." I have trained down since on a sour-milk diet.
- CHARLEY HALL**—Over on Hawaii they don't say "stung" any more when something happens. They say "Bee kaukau!" That's the Hawaiian translation.
- CHARLEY CHILLINGWORTH**—There are some so interested in trying to lead off a recount of the votes for Mayor that I am anxious to see it go on. I want to know what those fellows are so afraid of.
- FRED T. P. WATERHOUSE**—Albert Waterhouse, who is now on his way back from the Malay States, is enthusiastic over the rubber industry there, in which we are considerably interested. One plantation there paid dividends of \$40,000 in one year off the product of two hundred acres of trees.
- FRED MAKINO**—I'm not an agitator, I'm an arbitrator. The meetings of Japanese now being held are merely to arrive at some definite manner of treating with the planters in regard to the wage scale. The Japanese want an increase. As there are about 40,000 laborers, the advance would mean about \$150,000 per month.
- MARSHAL HENDRY**—Yes, I have served all defendants in the Waikiki condemnation proceeding who are in town. It was all right so far as the whites and blacks went, but when it came to the Charlotte Greens, the Jane Purples, the Thomas Blues and the rest of the color scheme, it was non est in ventum in the return.
- WILL J. COOPER**—Unless the Promotion Committee is away off in its cal-

culations, this winter is going to see so many tourists in Honolulu that there will be difficulty in getting places for them to stop. As it is now, all the good boardinghouses are crowded, and the hotels are commencing to fill up with people who will stay all winter.

WIRELESS EXPERT ISBELL—The Japanese steamships which call here are equipped with wireless apparatus of very limited receiving power. They can send a thousand miles, but they can receive only about fifty miles. Trying to talk with them as they approach, is like trying to talk with a man hard of hearing. You can hear him, but he can't hear you, and he keeps right on talking without any reference to what you are saying.

JOHN SMITH—E. D. Tenney seems to have adopted at least one plank in the Democratic Territorial platform. In his speech at the Chamber of Commerce, he said that if Hawaii kept asking for special privileges not enjoyed by States and Territories generally, the American people would soon get out of the habit of thinking of Hawaii as a Territory and would think of it as a possession. That is what the Democratic platform said.

J. W. CARR—The generous offer of President Kennedy of the Inter-Island Steamship Company in placing the steamer Likelike at the disposal of the postal authorities to get all the mail—letter and package—to the Arizona at Kaanapali, for transportation to the Coast, so that the mail would arrive there before Christmas, is exceptional, and the people of this city should take off their hats to Mr. Kennedy. We could not have sent the Christmas packages away had it not been for him.

JACK BALCH—Mr. Isbell found that the conditions are not such around Hilo that it would pay to establish a wireless station, and after all the station at Pukoo is about the best. As to our Kahuku station, that seems to have been the best place in all the Islands. Although the present temporary transmitter is smaller than the first one we had, yet we are able to keep in touch with the Pacific Coast almost every night. We get private messages nightly, but are making no effort to send commercial messages yet. There are peculiar electrical disturbances between here and the Coast at times, for some nights we are able to talk only with Point Loma, the next night with San Francisco, and the next night with Sitka, and vice versa. It's like the opening out of a fan.

THE ENGLISH VERSION OF HAWAII'S POLITICAL STATUE

Honolulu, December 12, 1908.
 Editor Advertiser: On the 28th of October last I sent to the Postmaster of Hendon, N. W. London, the envelope of a letter posted at Hendon bearing a one penny (two-cent) stamp and charged there to the extent of six cents, i. e., double the alleged amount under-stamped (three halfpence). I pointed out that Hawaii is a Territory and an integral part of the United States and is therefore entitled to the benefit of the reduced postage rate recently established between the United Kingdom and the United States. The enclosed letter was received yesterday in reply and may prove of interest to your readers who have correspondents in the United Kingdom. It looks as if neither of the contracting parties had a very clear idea of the status of Hawaii. Washington "saves its face" by inferentially excluding Hawaii from the United States and classing it with "Porto Rico and other possessions," while London is equally cloudy with its "Dependency or Agency abroad."

General Postoffice, London, November 21, 1908.
 Sir: With reference to your letter of the 28th ultimo, addressed to the Hendon Postoffice, I am directed by the Postmaster General to inform you that the Penny Post between this country and the United States of America extends only to letters sent between places in the United Kingdom (including the Channel Islands) and places in the United States of America on the mainland of North America (including Alaska). It does not extend to letters sent to or from any dependency or agency abroad either of the United Kingdom or of the United States of America.

The letter addressed to you from Hendon of which the cover is enclosed, being prepaid 1d. only instead of 2½d., was correctly charged 6 cents, representing double the deficient postage. I am, sir,
 Your obedient servant,
 PERCY Z. ROUND,
 For the Secretary.
 R. Anderson, Esq.

MULE QUARANTINE HOLDS BACK LEILEHUA WORK

Some of the teaming operations at Leilehua reservation are held up because the one hundred and two mules which arrived from San Francisco on the Lurline are held in a two weeks' quarantine. They will be released about Christmas time, and will then be sent up to Leilehua on the jump. From that time on until January 15 they are likely to be about the busiest bunch of mules that ever visited these sun-kissed isles.

The quarantine is being maintained at the Iwilei quartermaster corral, where they are attended by the "mule-skinner" chambermaids who accompanied them from the Coast. A large number of the mules are old stagers in the army. There are, just enough wise old heads, who know as much about army life as the troopers, to make the recruit mules behave themselves and learn army discipline.

"Some of the old army mules are mighty fine kickers," said the corral master yesterday, "but kicking is one of the fine qualities of the army mule. Unless he's a good kicker you can set him down as a no-account mule. A recruit mule is something like a rooky soldier. Both can kick and only a good kicker and grumbler makes a good soldier, just the same as the army mule. When a mule kicks you know he is in good health and right up on his feed. Kicking doesn't indicate that a mule is vicious. That's his way, that's all, and he means it for gentleness. The army mule is really a lovable beast when you know him, only it takes a long while to get acquainted. Association with the army mule makes your temper sweeter and your propensity for swearing is only keyed up until it becomes a fine art."

The "mule skinner" are also old timers in the army and many have their old teams in the bunch of 102.

ED. DUSENBERG INJURED IN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT

Ed Dusenberg is in the Queen's Hospital as the result of an automobile accident which occurred shortly after midnight this morning on the Waikiki road near Lewers road, the rig which he was driving having collided head on with the Kissel car driven by Frank Lewis. The buggy was wrecked completely, the machine striking it with great force. Several others were in the smash, but all escaped with minor bruises and wettings in a duck pond, with the exception of Mr. Dusenberg.

From the account brought into town, Mr. Dusenberg was driving on the wrong side of the road. An automobile being driven just ahead of the Lewis car missed the rig narrowly, swerving in time, but the presence of the automobile ahead of him prevented Mr. Lewis seeing the oncoming buggy in time to avoid the collision. The automobile struck the left front wheel of the buggy and immediately skidded in such a way as to turn the machine at right angles to the rig and smash it literally to pieces. The car was carried by its own momentum against the fence, bringing up with a sharp stop that threw all the occupants into the duckpond opposite.

The occupants of the buggy were hurled from their seats, Mr. Dusenberg being picked up unconscious. He was taken immediately to the hospital, where his injuries were said not to be serious.

The horse was knocked over and injured and the automobile will have to go into a repair shop. At the speed with which the machine was reported to be going at the time of the collision, it is by rare good chance that there are not half a dozen deaths to record as a result of the accident.

CHANNEL WHARF MAY BE TAKEN FOR TRANSPORT USE

One of the results of the return of Captain Humphrey, U. S. A., former depot quartermaster here, to Washington, may be a settlement of the Channel wharf matter, whereby the army may require it from the Territorial government, so that it may be used in future for army transports.

The Channel wharf was built on land and tide water lands belonging to the United States government, being built by the Territory as a quarantine wharf about ten years ago. It is used occasionally by passenger steamers and lately has been used by transports. The wide, open wharf, and the long freight shed would about meet the storage re-

TARIFF THE BIG QUESTION

By Ernest G. Walker.
(Mail Special to the Advertiser.)

WASHINGTON, November 30.—Tariff! tariff! tariff! Congressmen are in town. More are coming by almost every train. Meet them and talk with them at the Capitol; in the corridors or in the committee rooms. They want to talk about nothing but tariff—tariff and schedules, revising up or down, about fixing a maximum and a minimum.

In the departments, at the desks of the "big-uns," the same words and phrases well forth in the conversation. Tariff! tariff! It supplants other themes. The city is full of visitors. The hotels are reaping a harvest. The visitors, too, talk of tariff and schedules.

All this at first glance might seem passing strange. The Congressmen are not coming to town to revise the tariff. Their immediate task is the short session, at which a billion dollars in appropriations must be voted. One would hardly ever realize it these days unless he happens to encounter some old codger of the Senate or the House Appropriations Committee. Such a one will grumble to you about the stupendous totals of annual appropriations and intimate that the country is going to the bowwows unless 500 Senators and members will cooperate vigorously in pruning efforts. But the appropriations members are conservative men. They often have to sound the alarm. Ever on the watch tower, they grumble and criticize when all their colleagues of legislation are taking up the popular subjects of legislation.

Manufacturers to the Front.

And at present all the legislative attention of the country is centered upon the framing of the tariff bill. The Ways and Means Committee is in daily session, taking up schedule after schedule, hearing a cloud of witnesses, conducting keen cross-examinations, resolving the controversies between the advocates of high protection and low tariffs, and fighting over the hundred and one battles that are preliminary to a revision. Such legislation touches in some degree the welfare of every living person in the United States. Thus far these people in general have been showing very little interest in the proceedings. The persons and corporations engaged in manufacturing and in exporting and importing have been most to the front.

But all the same the tariff is the one live topic, and will be the one live topic of the Washington winter. Under the circumstances it is little wonder that no one is mentioning the short session of Congress, which will assemble now in a few short days and remain in session for the remainder of President Roosevelt's administration.

The wheels of legislation will begin to turn speedily, however; will begin to turn almost as soon as the session convenes on December 7, at 12 o'clock noon. All the machinery is adjusted for immediate operations. The organization of both Senate and House is as complete as the day when Congress adjourned last spring. In fact, it is about the same as though Congress had taken a recess then for three days.

But nobody is talking about legislation for that session. No carefully laid plans are making for getting big bills through. Of course, the President wants something done for reform in labor matters. He will probably recommend several enactments of a general nature. But even his best friends in Congress have little hope that his recommendations will be seriously considered.

No Time for Such Tasks.

"There is just one argument the President can not overcome," quoth one of the older sages of the Senate Appropriations Committee the other day. "We have no time for general legislation."

And so it will surely be. There may be spasmodic attempts to arouse interest for some general legislation that the President wants. A few of the younger enthusiasts in Senate and House may be fired up to action and into efforts to drive some legislation through. They will get interviews and statements into the public prints as to what must be done. All the while the old leaders of appropriations will be busy with their own knitting. They will be framing up the fourteen annual appropriation bills, dumping those bulky budgets into the House of Representatives, guiding the same to a final vote there, and then over to the Senate. The members of the Appropriations Committee know that they have the floor, that appropriation bills are privileged and can crowd aside any of the favorite measures the White House may be favoring. At best there will be a great crush and frantic toil to get the appropriation bills all completed before March 4 comes.

All the Senators and all the members are aware of that. And therefore they are looking ahead to the extra session. Therefore they are talking about the tariff, planning and scheduling to get into that bill what their own constituents want, arranging trades with other members and other Senators. The tariff law is likely to be on the statute books for a long time, perhaps for ten years. Therefore it is all the more desirable, in the eyes of Senators and members, to get the schedules enacted that will be satisfactory to the folks at home. They are going to strain all their energies to that end, for the present, with the Ways and Means Committee—if they do not succeed there, then with the Finance Committee of the Senate.

Overshadowed by Hot Springs.

Of recent days the White House has been figuring but slightly in the Washington equation. It is overshadowed by the daily doings at Hot Springs. That has come about by the "situation" which President-elect Taft has created by his aggressive movements against Congress. For the present that aggression is directed chiefly against the Senate. For the Senate is the fortified position that the President-elect must storm if he wants to get not only a liberal tariff law, but other reform legislation, supposed to loom in the Roose-

BUFORD IN WITH OFFICERS

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

A score of beardless young graduates of West Point are aboard the army transport Buford which arrived from San Francisco yesterday noon, en route to the Philippines to face the enemy—if any can be found. They are all assigned to the Philippine Scouts, taking the places of older regular officers who have been attached to the Scouts on special detail but who are now ordered back to their old commands. The young men look natty in their new uniforms and the swords of those which were on view as the transport tied up at the dock were brightly immaculate. One would never imagine for a moment that those bright steel blades may one day drip with the gore of an enemy—or more likely a luckless pig. Some of the new second lieutenants have been raised from the ranks, but all look like future generals.

The highest ranking officer aboard is Lieut. Col. Brechemin of the Medical Corps. Col. and Mrs. Brechemin have been stationed near New York, and while in San Francisco they were extensively entertained.

Among the passengers for Honolulu is Lieut. C. S. Ridley, Engineer Corps, and wife, who will join the command at Waikiki. F. L. Pink, a clerk in the quartermaster department, is accompanied by his wife, son and two daughters. Mrs. Richard Winn, wife of an employe of the engineer department; J. B. White, assistant to the carpenter foreman and Mrs. William Wagner and child, family of a corporal of engineers, comprised the remainder of the cabin passengers. A number of recruits for the 20th Infantry, Fort Shafter, and a sergeant and corporal of engineers and several laborers for Captain Castner, constructing quartermaster, had troop accommodations on board. The laborers will go to Leilehua to work on the cantonment.

A very handsome woman aboard is the wife of Captain Clarence Herbert Connor, medical corps. She is a bride of less than a month, the wedding in San Francisco on November 21 being one of the most brilliant of the season. She was formerly Miss Olga Franceska Herman, daughter of Rudolph Herman. The bride on that occasion wore an empire robe of heavy white satin, covered with rare point lace. The wedding veil was held in place by a wreath of orange blossoms, surmounted by a crown of diamonds and pearls, the gift of the groom.

The Buford has a lot of quartermaster and commissary supplies for Honolulu, in all about 280 tons. The Buford will leave for Manila on Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock. She is tied up at the Channel wharf, although she could not be brought up close to the wharf on account of the accumulation of mud. The Buford is drawing twenty-four feet and being held three feet off the wharf indicates that the mud bank is rising rapidly.

Captain Wm. H. Tobin, Coast Artillery Corps, is quartermaster. The troops accommodation passengers for Honolulu were the following:

- George W. Wells, Sergt. Co. A, 1st Batt. Engineers; William A. Wagner, Corp. Co. M, 1st Batt. Engineers; George W. Manns, Pvt. First-class, Hosp. Corps; James R. Bird, Corp. Co. E, 20th Infantry; Lee Bodenhamer, Marcel Dugert, Gervais Luffberry, Stephen J. Luksch, Leo Marks, Richard T. Maxwell, John Ream, Louis Rubin, Robert Snaer, Walter Waite, Willie W. Williams, Privates 20th Infantry; Allen Hopp, Carpenter, Engineer Dept.; Harry Funk, Engineer, Engineer Dept.; George Muhr, R. Rossler, Albert Jacob, Charles Shourer, Joe Shourer, laborers for Captain Joseph C. Castner, Constructing Quartermaster.

A Good Household Liniment.

When a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm is kept in the house the pains of burns and scalds may be promptly relieved, cuts and bruises quickly healed, swellings promptly reduced and rheumatism and neuralgia robbed of their terrors. In fact, for the household ills, it is just such a liniment as every family should be provided with. For sale by all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co., agents for Hawaii.

U. S. Taft legislative program.

As a matter of fact the House leaders have hastened to assert their intentions to cooperate fully with the new President to pass a liberal tariff bill. They say there never was any intention to the contrary and that if Mr. Taft has entertained any such impression it was because of misleading advice from his immediate friends and counselors. That is what the House leaders have been trying to impress upon National Chairman Hitchcock. His prospective appointment as postmaster general in the next cabinet has been announced and he has come to Washington, where he will spend a considerable time during the winter. Those who want to make trouble insist that Mr. Hitchcock, as the future chief over the appointment of postmasters, proposes to withhold Federal patronage from members of the House who refuse to be good and to play in President Taft's back yard.

Senate Leaders on the Alert.

The Senate leaders are watching all this with some concern, for they believe it is but preliminary to an assault upon them. They say the tariff bill must be "finished off" at their end of the Capitol and that any reform legislation, which Mr. Taft proposes, must meet with the approval of a majority of their ninety-two members.

This "situation" as between the new President and Congress promises to continue during the entire winter. It can hardly come to a finality before the new administration is ushered in and in all probability will figure in the extra session of Congress. The members of the next House have all been elected. The unofficial roster is already completed and may be found in printed copies at the office of the Clerk of the House. The roster of the Senate in the next Congress will not be completed for many weeks. There will be elections of Senators from time to time and the political dickering with the men who expect election or reelection as Republicans will be a feature for some time to come.