MEYER ASSAILS DANIELS; DECLARES NAVY IS IMPOTENT

Charges Secretary Has Demoralized Service and Country Is Open to Invasion.

DRAWS AN INDICTMENT.

Public, He Says, Has Not "Realized Deplorable Conditions" —Tells His Findings.

"If war should be declared to-morrow morning, our navy, under Josephus Daniels, would be absolutely impotent to check the invasion of our coast," declared former Secretary of the Navy George von L. Meyer here at the Hotel Belmont to a United Press reporter to-day.

"The public has not yet realized the deplorable condition of our navy," Meyer went on. "Its confidence has not been fully shaken. But I say to you, that demoralization already has attacked the personnel because military efficiency has not been Daniels's goal.

"Let us draw the indictment:

"Our navy has no organization prepared to act on a war footing.

"It has no tested war plan.

"It has no tested mobilization plan.

"It has no General Staff.

"It has no National Council of Defense.

"It has a small supply of ammunition, a shortage of enlisted men and officers on practically every fighting ship.

"It has no enlisted reserves.

"We have no fast cruisers, with the exception of three that are obsolete.

"We were lacking in armed hydroplanes, and the lamentable condition of our submarine flotilla was demonstrated in the fall manoeuvres.

"We have fewer torpedo destroyers in commission than in reserve.

"Our battleship fleet numbers fifteen. It was twenty-one when Daniels entered office.

"Five of the Connecticut class of battleships have demonstrated that they cannot exceed a speed of twelve to fifteen knots an hour without danger of breaking their drive shafts.

"Daniels has demoralized and disorganized the organization he found in force when he took the office. He has not appreciated the conditions this country has faced since war broke out.

"Last year and a half, a period of incalculable value, has been absolutely lost through Daniels's failure to grasp the advent of this nation's crisis.

"Many deplorable defects in the navy might have been remedied in that time if Daniels had not been in the wake of public sentiment, an unwilling precedent to preparedness.

"Instead of upbuilding the efficiency of the navy, Daniels's whole hobby has been rather the pedagogic programme of naval officers, teaching naval fighters readin', 'ritin' and 'rithmetic.

"Congress is taking war," continued Meyer.

"Thanks to Mr. Daniels's incompetence, war is—to-morrow with any one of four European nations would find the way open to the enemy."

"It is a fact that the navy has not one up to date mine for the protection of the harbors on our coast.

"The navy is a great corporation, spending $150,000,000 of the people's money every year. Its finished product is efficiency. The public can judge that efficiency only as a national crisis brings disaster or success.

"What if one of these great new steel combinations announced that it was headed by a man of no experience in the business and that his first act was to disrupt the organization and put the puddlers and huskies to crucibling sirloins instead of heaving ingots? How many shares of that company's stock would the public buy?

"The analogy and inference I leave to you. I do not think it would be seemly in me to say that Mr. Daniels should be ousted, especially since there are many others to say it in my stead."

"CON." HAYES RETIRED.

Reinstated Police Inspector Physically Incapacitated for Duty.

Former Inspector Cornelius G. Hayes, reinstated by Police Commissioner Woods Tuesday after a rehearing of the charges of misrepresenting his superiors on which he was dismissed three years ago by Commissioner Waldo, was to-day retired as a Captain on a pension of $1,875 a year by Acting Commissioner Goldley.

The Board of Police Surgeons, through Chief Surgeon Higgins, reported that Hayes was now physically incapacitated for police duty because of defective eyesight and organic troubles. He has for some time been acting as Superintendent of Police of Englewood, N. J.

POSING PASTOR FREED.

No Charge Held Against Rev. Martyn, Who Married Negress.

The Rev. Ferrer F. Martyn, a St. Louis minister, held for the Federal authorities following his arrest here with Vera Davis, a negress, also of St. Louis, was released to-day when arraigned before United States Commissioner Houghton.

Commissioner Houghton said there was no formal charge against Martyn and District Attorney Staunton declared he had no evidence on which to hold him. Martyn left the courtroom and disappeared.

He is the son of a noted Congregational minister and likes to pretend he is a negro. His parentage is Nicaraguan.

Social "Slackers," America's Greatest Peril, Put Country in Danger of Fate of Rome

—PRESIDENT HIBBEN OF PRINCETON.

Surplus of Luxury, Amusements and Pursuit of Wealth Are Making Young Men Too Self-Centred, Declares Expert Who Has Studied Them—Calls Dancing and "Made-Up" Girls in Restaurants "Disgusting."

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

That we are becoming a nation of slackers is the serious charge brought by John Grier Hibben, President of Princeton University.

The slacker, word and type, was originally "made in England," and to him and his refusal to enlist that country traces many of its discouragements and disasters since the war began. But, according to President Hibben, the slacker is now an American peril, and one of the most important measures of preparedness, for either war or peace, consists in taking the modern young man by the scruff of the neck and rousing him to an interest something besides himself.

MARGUERITE M. MARSHALL

"Our great danger lies in the fact that our young men should have on all sides of them comforts and pleasures which make them consider themselves alone," Princeton's President told a large audience in the Central Presbyterian Church. "We live in too much luxury and in a way undreamed of by our fathers and grandfathers."

And when I talked with him in the beautiful high-ceiled library at Prospect, his home on the Princeton campus, I found a man brave enough to challenge the great American gospel of "getting on," brave enough to assert that a parent should tell his son something besides "Get out, Johnny, and hustle to be a millionaire." For the slacker is likely to be the reverse of slack in looking after his own personal affairs; where he fails—and where, according to President Hibben, he may cause America to fail—is in his duty to the community.

ITS ABILITY TO KEEP UP ITS COURAGE, TEST OF NATION.

"You think that the young men of to-day are sacrificing the sterner virtues to cultivate material comforts and pleasures," I began. "But do you believe that anything else could be expected of them—or of the rest of us? America is rich and fat. And are the virtues of adversity ever practised in prosperity?"

"That is the test of a nation," President Hibben replied at once. "By a nation's ability to retain its courage, its sacrificial spirit, its devotion to high ideals, in the midst of peace and material well-being—a nation stands or falls. All history teaches that lesson. Greece, Rome, other great empires perished because they allowed their seriousness, their high sense of responsibility, to be undermined by luxury, amusement, the pursuit of wealth. America is now facing the same peril."

"You think we are becoming a nation of slackers?"

"Yes," he said, firmly. "Realizing that there are many individual exceptions, I believe that there are large groups of young men in this country who are completely self-centred, who think only of the things that will please and profit them as individuals. And that sort of thing can't go on with safety to the country. What is happening in Europe has proved that we must be able to command the old loyalty, the old self-forgetting devotion to the state, if we are to be allowed to exist."

No matter how much of a pacifist you are—or how much of a cynic—you could not hear President Hibben make this statement without being impressed. Tall and slender, with a nervous, fastidious face, a quiet voice, an utter absence of gesture, he conveys absolutely no suggestion of the Fourth of July orator. Moreover, as master of one of our biggest boy-laboratories, he has had rare opportunity to study the American young man. That his study has been sympathetic, whatever his conclusions, is evidenced by the things they sing about him at Princeton, the jingle beginning:

"Hibben, Jack Hibben;
He's the man that's on the square.
Hibben, Jack Hibben,
In the Presidential chair.

"Hibben, Jack Hibben;
May the White House never call.
For he is meant for President
Of Princeton—that's all."

TOO MUCH SELF-INTEREST IN THE MODERN YOUNG MAN.

College people don't sing in that fashion about the man who is always taking the joy out of life. So it was with a belief in President Hibben's fairness, his freedom from superfluous austerity, that I asked him on what particular grounds he criticised the young man of to-day.

"The modern young man," he set forth, "is too likely to be swayed only by self-interest and self-gratification. Recently I made an eight-thousand-mile tour of the country. In a certain Southern city, during my stay, races were going on. The race inclosure was packed daily with a swarm of men and boys, who were seeing nothing else in life except the passion of gambling. In other cities young men appeared to have nothing better to do with their leisure than to spend it on street corners and in hotel corridors. Here in New York, for the last year or two, men and women have been obsessed by the dance craze. The scenes in restaurants on the last night of 1915, the dancing and the girls with their make-up, were disgusting."

"But do you believe in the ascetic life?" I protested.

"Not in the least, not for one moment," he declared emphatically. "Here at Princeton we have plenty of social activities and pleasures, and I would do nothing to abridge them. But our young people should be waked up to the fact that there are other things in life.

"We have a club among our Princeton alumni, made up of well-to-do young men who have many social and business duties. Yet every member of this club spends at least one evening a week on New York's east side, giving the service he is best fitted to give. Some lead boys' clubs, some—the former athletes—give free instruction in gymnasiums, some coach debating societies. The point is that each one is giving time and effort for the good of the community, and not for his own advancement.

"I don't underestimate the social service work done by this generation," added President Hibben. "It is a most encouraging symptom. Only there should be more of such workers.

"One reason why I am so deeply interested in summer military camps, why I believe every young man should spend several weeks in one of these camps, is because he thus does something for the community, instead of for himself. He isn't paid any money; indeed, he must spend money for his equipment. For once he is enabled to get outside of himself and his own personal profit, to work for his country."

"But don't you think modern parents are at least partly responsible for this soul devotion to material gain?" I asked.

"That is undoubtedly a fact," he admitted. "The responsibility is shared, to a certain extent, by all of us.

"We put too much emphasis on a man's ability to make a great deal of money; we are too likely to set up the ideal of business success as the only ideal. It is wise, necessary, for a man to work hard, to be diligent in his profession, business or trade, to look out for his own interests. But this isn't his whole duty in life. He has no right to concentrate on the attainment of personal ends, to the exclusion of every other call.

BUSINESS SUCCESS AS AN IDEAL DEPLORED.

"In the days of the Revolution, of the Civil War, Americans had not lost the willingness to sacrifice themselves for the good of the state. They were simpler, hardier, closer to moral and religious law. We have to recapture something of their spirit. We cannot go back to the material conditions of those more primitive times, but we—all parents and educators—can plant the spirit of social justice in this generation and the next. We can familiarize them with the institutions of our society; teach them, even on the athletic field, loyalty and service to a whole bigger than any individual part—convince them that politics is the place for a gentleman."

"And do you believe that these things will be done, that we shall emerge from our slackerdom?" I asked.

"Indeed I do," President Hibben assured me. "Only I believe that, to procure such a result each one of us must do his part here and now, remembering that unless self-sacrifice and patriotic service are taught in time of peace they will not exist in quality and quantity sufficient to meet the demands of the war whose coming no man can foresee—or deny."

SAYS SOAP SELLER INVADED HER BATH

But Went Out in a Shower of Handy Missiles and Was Arrested.

John Conroy, a soap canvasser of Manhattan, has entered suit for damages against Mrs. Lena Pelatrua of New Brighton, S. I., for $10,000. On Thursday Conroy was arrested on her charge of assault and held by the New Brighton court for special sessions in $500 bail.

The story on which he bases his damage suit hinges on a piece of soap. He said he went to deliver the soap to Mrs. Pelatrua. The lady claims that she was taking a bath at the time, but this didn't appear in his complaint. But Mrs. Pelatrua says that he opened the bathroom door without the formality of knocking on it and that she hadn't bought the soap for that particular bath.

Anyhow, Conroy claims that Mrs. Pelatrua met him with a shower of brushes, soap, dishes, bristles and bubbles. He was picked up by the police, who rushed him to the Smith Infirmary, where he was patched together.

MRS. MELBER, SLAYER OF HER CHILD, A SUICIDE

Woman Who Forced Poison Down Boy's Throat Hangs Herself in Prison Cell.

AUBURN, N. Y., March 4.—Edna J. Melber, convicted of the murder of her five-year-old son, George, by forcing poison down the child's throat and leaving the body in a swamp on the outskirts of Albany Jan. 6, 1911, committed suicide in Auburn Prison for Women early to-day. Mrs. Melber quarrelled with another inmate yesterday and was sent to a punishment cell.

A night matron spoke to her at 6 o'clock this morning and she appeared to be normal. At 8 o'clock a day matron went to her cell and found her hanging to a fixture. She had stripped a bed sheet and twisted its strands into a rope. Mrs. Melber had been irritable for a long time and worried over her long sentence of not less than twenty years. The prison authorities are seeking her relatives.

Retouchers Still on Strike.

A representative of the thirty photograph retouchers employed by the White studios, No. 1546 Broadway, who went on strike Thursday for 20 per cent. increase in wages, a forty-eight-hour week and safeguarding of the building, reported to-day that the studio had not been able to find men to fill the places of the strikers. Mr. White attributes the strike to jealousy of most of the workers toward one or two whose wages were raised because of superior ability.

ANGRY POLAR BEARS "TREE" TWO KEEPERS IN PARK ZOO CAGE

Now Bill Snyder Calls for Volunteers to Cement the Animals' Pool.

The swimming pool at the Zoo, in which Pete and Alice, the Polar bears, indulge in aquatics, began leaking a week ago, and the water was drained off and a call sent out for two brave men to put cement patches on the bottom of the tank. Early this morning Mike Fogarty and Jerry Sullivan reported to Head Keeper Bill Snyder that they were the very men to beard lions in their dens or trim the mustachios of Polar bears.

Bill Snyder and his able assistant, Jim Crowley, entered the cage, and with clubs drove Pete and his wife into the rocky den at the back. It was an ideal morning for Polar bears and Pete and Alice didn't relish the idea of being kept indoors. They growled their protest. Mike and Jerry then entered the tank and set to work. Suddenly Mike heard something behind him, and looking back with popping eyes beheld Alice sniffing toward him.

With a wild yell Mike arose and fled toward the pile of rocks at the back of the cage closely followed by Jerry. Like chamois the pair climbed the minature Matterhorn and perched atop, just under the bars that roof the cage. Alice was joined by her consort and the two stood below the frightened pair and gazed upward with curious eyes as the two howled for help. Bill Snyder and Crowley finally drove Alice and Pete into the den, but the two workers would not come down.

Snyder and Crowley were joined by reserves from the Park Police Station and they implored Fogarty and Sullivan to descend.

"That we will not," announced Fogarty. "Here we stay until curling becomes the pastime in Hades."

For two hours the two clung to the rocks and then Snyder and his force were compelled to remove bars from the top of the cage and drag the pair through.

"I'm through," declared Fogarty. "Them's my sentiments," announced Sullivan.

Snyder is again calling for volunteers to repair the polar bear bathtub.

ALIBI.

"I was only shooting wild birds," explained a Saratoga man to a policeman, "how Moron beat Coffey."

VILLAGE CLERK A WOMAN.

Only One in the State Is Elected for Long Beach, L. I.

Miss Agnes Bracken, twenty-five years old, of No. 296A Monroe Street, Brooklyn, will have the distinction of being the only woman Village Clerk in the state. She was named to that office last evening by the Village Board of Long Beach, L. I., to take the place made vacant a few days ago by the resignation of Irving Mollitor.

Miss Bracken, whose salary will be $1,000 a year, is a stenographer, and has been employed in a confidential capacity by the Village Board. Miss Bracken will assume her duties at once.

SAYS HE WAS HIRED TO SHOOT GUARDS IN STRIKE OF GIRLS

Prisoner Captured After Fusillade on First Avenue Makes Confession.

Following the shooting last evening of Benjamin Weinstein of No. 80 Stanton Street, a strike guard at the I. Kaplan & Son shirtwaist factory at No. 480 East One Hundred and Second Street, Inspector Cray and Capt. Jones of the Detective Bureau announced to-day they had obtained the confession of three men who said they had been hired by self-styled agents of the Shirtwaist Makers' Union to shoot and kill the guards of the factory. The arrest of the alleged agents of the union is expected before night.

Of the 175 girls in the Kaplan establishment about fifty obeyed the general strike order. Those who remained at work were insulted as they went to and from the factory by men, boys and girls and were made the targets for bricks and decayed vegetables. The Kaplans undertook to provide guards to protect them.

Weinstein and several other guards escorted a group of twenty girls to First Avenue at closing time last night. Four men leaped from a doorway in the avenue and opened fire with revolvers. Fifteen or twenty shots were fired. Kaplan, shot in the back, was the only one hit.

The police captured William Sherwood, who gave a false address, William Fisher of No. 51 Morton Street and Richard, alias "Rickey" Harrison of No. 23 Jones Street. Several revolvers, emptied of bullets, were found on the sidewalk.

Sherwood, according to the police, made a full confession early to-day at the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station. He said he had been approached by a man representing himself as agent of the union in a saloon at Sixth Avenue and Tenth Street Thursday and had employed him at $25 a week to head the campaign against the Kaplans while the strike lasted. The agent made obligations and commitments to pay Sherwood $100 every time a guard was shot, whether he was killed or not. Sherwood said he had hired Fisher and Harrison for yesterday's "job" for $5 each.

From the information given by Sherwood the detectives believe they will have no difficulty in laying hands on the agent who hired Sherwood and, through him, reaching the person who really supplied the money. It would not surprise them to learn that the murder campaign was financed by a business rival of the Kaplan's who resented their ability to keep their working force intact when the rest of the manufacturers were for the most part idle.

OPERATORS SAY "NO" TO MINERS' DEMANDS

Decline Also a Conference To-Day Till Workers Revise Their Figures.

Operators had their turn to-day at delivering "ultimatums" in the soft coal conference at the Hotel McAlpin. They sent word to President White of the Mine Workers' Union that under no consideration would they stand for a flat three-cent increase in mining, a ten-cent increase in day labor and a five-cent increase for yardage work. The operators also advised the miners that they would not go into a conference to-day until the miners had revised their figures.

This put off the usual morning conference, and immediately the miners went into a secret meeting which may last until evening. In the event of the miners agreeing among themselves on a compromise there will be a night session. If they fail to meet the operators' terms the conference will be abandoned, and the whole matter put up to the policy committee of the miners' union, which undoubtedly will suggest individual settlements.

HEALTH BULLETINS AT 1,000 RR. STATIONS

State Department, With Aid of Big Roads, Will Keep Travelling Public Posted.

ALBANY, March 4.—It was announced to-day that five railroads have given the State Department of Health permission to post the bulletins in their more than 1,000 stations. The railroads participating are the New York Central, Delaware and Hudson, Lehigh Valley, Erie and Pennsylvania. State Commissioner Herman M. Biggs says that in this way thousands of persons may be reached with short talks on the prevention of disease.

The second bulletin to be posted within the next few days is a large map of the State, showing that in twenty-five counties no provision has been made for hospital care of tuberculosis patients and that while hospitals have been voted in twelve more counties, they have not as yet been provided.

Former Miss Whitney Fined For Aiding Belgian Refugee

MRS. ALMERIC PAGET...

LONDON, March 4.—Mrs. Almeric Paget, formerly Miss Pauline Whitney, has been fined $15 at Eastbourne for having her Belgian governess as an unregistered alien at her house there, Compton Place, which she has rented from the Duke of Devonshire.

Mrs. Paget stated that her secretary was responsible for the omission. They knew the governess to be a friendly alien and had hired her from a relative of her husband, with whom she had been many years.

The Magistrate said every one realized the great charitable work Mrs. Paget was doing for soldiers by her electrical massage institution, but unfortunately the court could make no exceptions under the Defense of the Realm Act, and so was compelled to impose the fine.

JUMEL HEIRESS WEDS IN YONKERS

Mlle. Agnes Gourreau of Bordeaux, Bride of Dr. J. Wade Hampton.

Mlle. Agnes Gourreau of Bordeaux, France, grandniece of Mme. Jumel of the famous Jumel mansion in this city, and heir, with her sisters, to the million-dollar estate of her grandparents, Julius Henry Caryl and Eliza Jumel Caryl of No. 8 Caryl Avenue, Yonkers, was married at 11 o'clock this morning to Dr. J. Wade Hampton of No. 6 Wall Street, Manhattan.

The ceremony took place in St. Denis Catholic Church, Yonkers, with the pastor, Rev. Richard Ormond Hughes, officiating. The bride is in mourning and the wedding was made extremely simple in appointments on that account. The young couple have gone to Florida for their honeymoon and will live in New York City on their return.

Dr. Hampton is the son of Joseph W. Hampton, a Civil War veteran, and a member of a well known Southern family of that name. Dr. Hampton maintains an office also at No. 26 North Broadway, Yonkers.

Mrs. Caryl, the bride's grandmother, was born in the Jumel Mansion in 1828, the daughter of Nelson Chase of the New York bar, and Eliza Bowen Jumel, who was a favorite at the court of the first Napoleon, and later a confidante of Aaron Burr and other American statesmen. She married Paul Raymond Perry and lived in the Jumel Mansion until his death. Then she married Julius Caryl, son of Leonard Caryl, founder of the Susquehanna Railroad. After Mr. Caryl's death in 1911, Mrs. Caryl lived almost in seclusion until her own death, April 28, last year. Her priceless collection of Napoleon relics is to be installed in the Jumel Mansion.

ENGLISH SALOONKEEPERS MEET AND DRINK—TEA

How War's Wave of Teetotalism Affected the Hampstead Convention.

LONDON, Feb. 29 (by mail). Even the barkeep and the bar owner of England has been affected by the war's wave of teetotalism. The following account of the quarterly meeting of the Hampstead saloonkeepers appeared in a Hampstead newspaper to-day:

"The Hampstead Licensed Victuallers and Beer Sellers' Association met to-day. After new prices had been talked over and agreed upon, tea was served.

Police Hero of Hotel Fire is Retired on a Pension.

James Duane of Elmhurst, L. I., a Police sergeant attached to the Glendale Station, was retired yesterday on pension. He was one of the heroes of the Windsor Hotel fire in Manhattan fifteen years ago. He helped many to safety and was severely burned, his injuries causing him to remain in a hospital one year.

SERGIPE SENDS "S O S," THEN ALL WELL, AFTER COLLISION OFF HOOK

Request to British Cruiser to "Stand by" Only Clue to Other Vessel.

The Sergipe, a Brazilian steamship which left this port yesterday afternoon for South American ports, was in collision with another vessel early to-day about sixty miles out of the harbor. An hour after he had sent out an "S O S" call the wireless operator on the Sergipe sent word that neither vessel was badly damaged and that his ship was safe and continuing her voyage.

Conditions for wireless transmission were bad this morning and the shore stations could not decipher the name of the other vessel.

The first vessel to answer the Sergipe's call for help was a British auxiliary cruiser, believed to be the Caronia. The Sergipe asked the cruiser to "stand by," but later signalled "all well." It was reported that the Caronia was the ship which struck the Sergipe, but wireless messages picked up by nearby stations did not confirm this.

The Sergipe is a steel vessel 280 feet long, gross tonnage 1,559. She is owned by Lloyd Brazileiro. The first "S O S" call from the Sergipe was sent out at 2.20 A. M.

CANADA HONORS FEB. 29 BABY

Loving Cup and Duke's Congratulations for Wee Leap Year Girl.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., March 4.—The Dominion of Canada will honor the daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Moe of Niagara Falls, Ont., Feb. 29, the odd day of 1916, by presenting her with a loving cup.

The Duke of Connaught, Governor General of Canada, has written the parents offering congratulations.

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

eat Kraut!
especially good now

Homeseekers

Be sure and read the splendid list of Real Estate Advertisements that will appear in To-Morrow's Sunday World. The man in search of a home will find many reasonable offers. Now is the time to take advantage of them.