

BRYAN ATTACKED ON SUBMARINE DEAL

Peace Leader Says He Took Schwab's Word That Neutrality Would Be Kept.

SHIPS BUILT HERE: SENT TO CANADA

Asserts United States Must Protest at Once Against Their Joining British Fleet.

Secretary Bryan was criticised yesterday by G. B. Means, head of the Peace Propaganda Organization, at the Hotel Manhattan for relying upon the word of Charles M. Schwab that the building of ten submarines for England's use in the present war would not constitute a breach of neutrality.

Mr. Means said that when the Secretary merely took Mr. Schwab's word he acted wrongly, and should have looked further into the matter.

There should have been an investigation to learn whether or not neutrality was being violated by the assembling of the parts for these vessels at Montreal. And I know that the State Department, through its Secret Service, has been hard at work to obtain first hand information for some time.

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There should have been an investigation to learn whether or not neutrality was being violated by the assembling of the parts for these vessels at Montreal.

The vital point is whether all the essential parts have been made in this country. If they have not there would not be a breach of neutrality.

Mr. Schwab frankly admits that he has taken advantage of the technicality in the Everts decision, and has not made all of the essential parts of any of the ten submarines here.

The question of these vessels looms up today as the biggest problem President Wilson's administration will have to decide and act on.

Mr. Means explained that it had been understood by the public that the contracts had been cancelled, but that this impression had been formed by a public interview in which Mr. Schwab said a definite promise had been made that he would not engage in constructing submarines for a belligerent nation.

This, the peace advocate added, had been confirmed by Mr. Bryan.

He pointed out that lawyers had disagreed whether the building of the craft would break the neutrality laws.

Others asserted that if the ten submarines were allowed to join the British fleet and fight against Germany there would be a violation.

If they are not allowed to do this until after the war, then Mr. Schwab's contracts for ten additional submarines will be cancelled.

The Fore River company has built a large part of the intricate parts and shipped them in cases made of one-inch lumber, to conceal the contents of the boxes.

They have been classified on the bills of lading as machinery. Other parts have been made at different plants, all of which the United States officials are familiar with.

It was also pointed out by Mr. Means that the importation of forty-six skilled mechanics from this country into Canada constituted a violation of the Dominion's labor laws.

These men, he said, would soon be called upon to testify under oath to the full knowledge of the work done in Montreal.

Cliff Dwellings on the Apache Trail en route to the California Expositions

Stop-over in Arizona where there awaits you the most interesting days trip by automobile through the Arizona National Reserve, over the "Apache Trail," through the canyon of the Salt River, the oldest highway in America.

Here are the ruins of ancient cities, relics of prehistoric America. You see the famous copper lamps; Phoenix, the "Oasis City," and the Roosevelt Dam which has turned a veritable desert into a garden spot.

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ARTISTS ELECT WEIR National Academy of Design Chooses New Officers.

At the annual election held yesterday at the academy school of the National Academy of Design, Harry W. Watrous, who withdrew his name a few days ago from the candidacy for president, nominated J. Alden Weir, who was practically unanimously elected by the seventy members present.

The full ticket elected is as follows: President, J. Alden Weir; vice-president, Howard Russell Butler; secretary, Harry W. Watrous and Charles C. Curran; treasurer, Francis C. Jones. New members of the council, Frederick W. Kent and Robert I. Atken. The new academicians elected were W. Granville Smith and Louis Betts. The annual exhibition of students' work is to be open to-day and will last through Saturday.

HAMILTON'S OATH SOLD Page Folio Brings Top Price at Joline Library Sale.

The original oath taken by Alexander Hamilton on his admission to practise as attorney and counsellor in the Supreme Court and as solicitor and counsellor in the Court of Chancery in New York, a one-page folio, dated Albany, July 12, 1783, brought the top price yesterday at the opening session of the sale at the Anderson Galleries of Part V of the library of the late Adrian H. Joline. George D. Smith paid \$125 for the document.

The same buyer gave \$100 for the original manuscript petition of Colonel John Brown to "Horatio Gates, in the Army of the United States of America, commanding at Albany," requiring General Arnold's arrest on thirteen charges. Mr. Smith also gave \$50 for a four-page letter written by Washington Irving. The total of the two sessions was \$2,951.65. The sale ends with this afternoon's session.

FOURTEEN ROOSTERS WILL CROW NO MORE

Early Morning Calls Result in Death Warrants for Dutch Kills Birds.

Fourteen roosters received their death warrants from Magistrate Leach of the Long Island City police court yesterday morning, when the stocks of fourteen families in the Dutch Kills section of Long Island City appeared to answer complaints that they were harboring roosters which disturbed the early morning slumbers of the non-poultry-keeping population.

Among those summoned was former Postmaster George Ripperger, of 207 Washington Street, for many years a Republican leader in Queens. He is a chicken fancier and keeps a fine brood of game birds and other songsters.

Others were Mrs. Dora Lear, of 226 Academy Street; Mrs. Mary Hoffman, of 231 Academy Street; Mrs. Teresa Lager, of 241 Academy Street; Mrs. Elizabeth Sier, of 337 Webster Avenue; Mrs. Anna Hughes, of 259 Rader Street; Benjamin Neilsen, of 257 Freeman Street; Albert Anderson, of 210 Curbridge Street; and Mrs. Catherine Lindholm, of 271 Academy Street. All admitted they kept roosters, but declared that the crowing of the birds was not a nuisance, but was sweet as the strains from a talking machine or a piano player.

Magistrate Leach said he was not going to discuss the musical qualities of the different roosters, and he gave the owners until May 5 to turn the open-air chorus into rooster pie, or get rid of them in some other way.

When the suffragists bought a huge block of seats for the ball game at the Polo Grounds on May 18, and announced that they would sell the tickets and make the encounter between the Giants and the Cubs a "votes for women" affair, they figured that they would devote all the premiums to the work of the cause.

WHITE CONFESSES ALL, AFTER PRAYER

Will Wait with Their Two Children for Him to Serve Term, Because That's What Marriage Means.

By ELEANOR BOOTH SIMMONS. If Philip T. White, sitting last night in his cell in Raymond Street jail, in Brooklyn, thought of the home from which the robbery to which he confessed yesterday has banished him, his mind's eye saw the most peaceful, the most quiet, the most innocent place imaginable. I went out there in the late afternoon—it is on the edge of Elizabeth, N. J., on a long, lonely road, where the sound of the streetcar is never heard—and I couldn't connect the idea of crime with that spot.

The hold-up and the theft for which White is to be sentenced to a term of imprisonment seemed as unrelated to the still house, the green fields around it and to the slender young wife and apple-cheeked child sitting their supper of bread and milk in the dining room as a nature poem by John Greenleaf Whittier to a dime novel or a bloody "movie" thriller.

I talked with Mrs. White for half an hour in the little parlor, and I came away still wondering what temptation could have led the man who made his home in such a spot to be a thief.

White Never Suspected. His wife says that he "just fell, as any of us may fall." She had come back from the Supreme Court in Brooklyn, where she heard her husband, the former \$6,000-a-year sales manager of the John D. Masury Paint Company, confess to Justice Aspinall his complicity in the hold-up and theft of \$3,032 from two messengers employed by that firm. The confession was a complete shock to her, she told me, for she had no idea what was coming, and yet her manner as she met me was as composed and simple as a child's.

The old negro maid opened the door and asked me into the parlor, lighting the kerosene lamp on the table. The house is a plain wooden one, not at all extravagant in any of its appointments. Whatever White wanted money for it wasn't to spend on luxuries for the house. It is a rather old-fashioned Gothic structure, painted a nun-like gray, with a little porch, and a little hall with the dining room on one side and the parlor on the other. Virginia, the clink of spoons on bowls and the sound of childish voices as I waited, and then Mrs. White came across the hall, with three-year-old Virginia clinging to her hand.

Mrs. White might have stepped out of one of Mary E. Wilkins Freeman's stories. In the plain print dress she wore, with her light brown hair smoothed back, and her pale, girlish face, she was the very picture of a New England Sunday school teacher. But as soon as she spoke her Southern birth was evident. She sat down by the table, which was strewn with half-made doll clothes, belonging to Virginia, and told me, to her eldest doll, Francis, and smiled at me—the pitiful smile of one who has steered herself to meet the publicity she hates and which she never dreamed would come to her or hers.

Still Has Faith in Him. "I want to tell you right away," she began, in her soft Southern drawl, "that I haven't lost my faith in my husband for a minute. He made a mistake to tell me that it was a momentary temptation, such as might

Love for his wife, combined with a repentance of an order such as Billy Sunday prayerfully invokes to bring his converts up the glory trail, were the motives that made White confess. Still shaken by his self-imposed ordeal, but with a calmness equalling, although different from that with which he had insisted on his innocence previously, he told late yesterday what had impelled him to his confession.

"I prayed to God. I'm not ashamed to tell it. I got down on my knees and prayed, and as I prayed I became strong. I saw I would be better off in body, mind and soul if I made a clean, open confession," he said, as he described his night in custody before the dramatic scene yesterday.

"I had thought of my wife and little daughters. I thought of the trust my wife had placed in me. And my conscience rose up and showed me how I had betrayed that trust.

"When I had finished praying it seemed as if a new Philip T. White had been born. Where I was weak I had grown strong. I wanted the morning to come, so I could confess all. I was determined as I sat in my cell that another day would not find me still betraying all that is good and all who are good. I wanted to tell. I was determined to tell, and I have told.

"And now I feel strangely happy. I do not know what the future holds for me, but for the first time in years I have peace. But it wasn't crime that haunted me. Until a few years ago my life was an open book. There were other things to bother me, things I cannot speak of, but of which I purged my soul as I looked into my wife's eyes there across the railing.

White Forgives Him. "She knows me now for what I was, but she shall know me for what I am. I have prayed to my Creator, and the crimes of yesterday and of former years have been washed away. I have made my peace with my wife; I will have to deceive her no longer. That alone is compensation for all that I shall have to suffer.

"I learned to spend money before I had it to spend," he explained. "Gradually it became easy to deceive my loved ones and to spend my time in ways of which I am now ashamed. Associates who could afford to spend made me cheat myself of the happiness that was beside me."

Mrs. White stood near and listened. She had nothing to say, but watched him unceasingly. Finally, after she had been asked several times, she said, with a happy smile:

"Of course, I will forgive him. I am happy to forget his faults. Any good wife as I hope I am could forgive a man like Phil. My faith in him is greater and stronger than ever. And remember that, although he has fallen, there is no crime in my husband's heart."

Busy Suffragists as Licensed Pedlers Sell Seats for "Votes" Baseball Game



Miss Mary Newcomb selling tickets in Wall Street for the suffrage baseball game at the Polo grounds on May 18.

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WEATHER MAN GETS INTO OLIVER CASE

Forecaster Called as Witness at Trial of Identifier of J. W. Osborne.

The weather man was yesterday brought into the trial of Franklin D. Safford, accused in the Federal court of perjury in the Rae Tanzer case. James B. Seay, forecaster of the local bureau, testified to conditions on October 18, the Sunday Rae visited the Kensington Hotel in Plainfield, N. J., with a man she knew as Oliver, but who was convinced she had made an "honest mistake."

The purpose of this evidence was not disclosed, but the prosecution said its value would become apparent later. Mr. Osborne was again on the stand yesterday, and counsel for the defence repeated Tuesday's heckling in an effort to trap him. He foiled them all, but was rebuked by Judge Hough once or twice.

Benjamin Slade, brother of David and Maxwell Slade, who are facing a conspiracy indictment charging that they influenced a bench during the prosecution of the case, was called to the stand by the defence. Judge Hough declared that his conduct was scandalous when he attempted to make capital out of the fact that both Mr. Osborne and United States Attorney Marshall are members of the New York Athletic Club. Slade asked if he might take an exception, which was permitted.

"Is it not true, Mr. Osborne, that previous to October 19, 1914, you and Miss Rae Tanzer visited Riggs's restaurant, in Thirty-third Street, and did you not ask to sit behind a pillar?" the witness was asked.

"I did not," shouted Mr. Osborne. "I never at any time went any place with a woman who called herself Rae Tanzer."

The scenery was then shifted, and when the curtain rose again another branch of the court was disclosed. This was the room where Commissioner Houghton examined Rae Tanzer and where Safford is alleged to have picked up James W. Osborne at the time he brought her to the Plainfield hotel where he was clerk.

William M. Darling, who has been in the Tombs since his arrest in Pennsylvania several days ago, was the principal witness here. He is said to be the man who brought Safford into the investigation made by the Slades after they took Rae Tanzer's case. His testimony was a statement of alleged details of the methods the Slades are said to have used to make Safford their witness.

JOINT COMMISSION FAILS IN PANAMA

Referee Must Settle Six Important Land Claims Against United States.

Panama, April 23.—The Joint American-Panama Land Commission, which has been trying to settle land claims in the Canal Zone, announced this afternoon that it was unable to agree on awards involving six important claims against the United States government, aggregating more than \$600,000, and that it had certified these claims to a referee for final adjudication.

Regarding the appointment of a referee, President Porras of Panama said: "Panama is quite willing to accept any European, either English, French or Spanish, should President Wilson

desire to make such an appointment. In view, however, of the professed desire of the United States for the friendship of Central and South American Republics, an referee Panama would prefer such an appointment to that of a citizen of the United States in view of the general international character of the tribunal."

FUND CAMPAIGN PUT OFF

Newsboys' Club Must Wait a While for Money.

The opening of the ten-day campaign to raise \$250,000 for the Newsboys' Home Club has been postponed from May 4 to May 18, according to an announcement by Martin W. Littleton, chairman of the committee in charge. On that date the dinner scheduled for the earlier date will be held at the Aldine Club.

Mr. Littleton also announced that the committee had obtained the ground floor of the Stewart Building, Broadway and Chambers Street, as a campaign headquarters. The team captains will meet there every day at luncheon, after which the result of the canvass will be made public.

A big aid to the campaign was received yesterday from Jesse Weinbergh, who offered the committee advertising space in the surface, "L" and subway cars.

Newark Gets Wawayanda.

Newark has obtained an option on Lake Wawayanda, in the Walkill watershed, which it proposes to add to the present water supply. The price is \$142,250 for 6,200 acres, which includes Laurel Pond and a number of contiguous streams. The lake will be held for the present as a reserve supply.

Has not a woman as much right as a man to express her own individuality?

THE CONSCIENCE OF SARAH PLATT

By Alice Gerstenberg

SARAH PLATT missed her life's happiness through an ill turn of fortune's wheel. It was her one opportunity and it never returned. Henceforth her life as an unmarried woman was one of tragic loneliness.

Her story is written with the hope that it may create an interest in and better understanding of the movement called Feminism, which, after all, is but another name for Humanism.

At Your Bookseller's A. C. McCLURG & CO., Pubs.

Is marriage the end-all and be-all of a woman's existence?

The Coward Shoe. You can be neither good nor good natured, nor can you concentrate your mind on your work nor appear to the best advantage—unless your feet are comfortable. Moral: Wear Coward Shoes. JAMES S. COWARD, 264-274 Greenwich St., N. Y. (Near Warren Street) Mail Orders Filled SOLD NOWHERE ELSE Send for Catalogue

A PAIR OF SHOES. The New York Tribune, 154 Nassau Street, New York City. Gentlemen: Your cordial note and enclosure of the 20th inst. to hand. It is gratifying to know that there is a newspaper that is ready to stand behind the advertisements it publishes, thus serving a double purpose. It instills the confidence in the purchaser which permits him to buy from your advertisers without the fear of possible misrepresentation. It posts your advertisers on a bona fide list of preferred merchants, as it were. Though I cannot lay claim to any distinction as one of your oldest readers, I am glad to be able to say that I have read The Tribune ever since I became old enough to choose a newspaper for myself. I have admired your paper for its capability of keeping astride of the times and its fearlessness in the expression of what it has thought right. I shall always be glad to be numbered among its friends so long as its policy is the same as I have found it in the past. Thanking you for your kind services so gladly rendered, I beg to remain, Very truly yours, (Signed) WILLIAM S. HORWITZ. Mr. Horwitz bought a pair of shoes from a Tribune advertiser. In the wearing they did not prove satisfactory to him. He took them back to the store. He came away with the shoes—and his dissatisfaction. The full purchase price was awaiting him when he asked The Tribune for satisfaction—according to the terms of The Tribune's Moneyback Guarantee. Whether Mr. Horwitz or the advertiser was in the right did not enter into the case, so far as The Tribune was concerned. Here was a reader who was not satisfied with a purchase of goods made through an advertisement published in The Tribune. The refund was made promptly and with pleasure. MAY WE SERVE YOU? The Tribune First to Last the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements