

"MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN VENUS" SHE SEEKS ALIMONY

Wife of Artist Hutt Asks \$100 a Week Pending Her Suit for Divorce.

HE DENIES ALL CHARGES.

Creator of Beautiful Types Says Wife Deserted Him—She Says "Models."

Mrs. Edna Garfield Della Torre Hutt, estimated by her husband, Henry Hutt, romance illustrator and beauty artist, as the one American woman who eclipses Venus de Milo in womanly beauty...

Papers in the appeal were submitted and none of the wife's details of the artist's disruption of the romance in her life when she won the love of the illustrator by posing as his model were revealed.

As much secrecy as possible is maintained by both sides. Mr. Hutt in his answer to-day replies that instead of abandoning the modern Venus de Milo, the beauty forsook him.

Edna Garfield Della Torre was eighteen years old when the Hutt drawings of American women began to adorn the pages of the "bestsellers." Hutt was a close competitor of Harrison Fisher in painting life into the classic conceptions of the romantic artist.

Shortly afterward Hutt's marriage to Miss Torre followed. Mrs. Hutt's beauty continued to inspire the Hutt pictures with her spirit and vivid beauty.

Some time afterward Mrs. Hutt learned that her artist-husband was accustomed to employ other models, from whose poses he "polished up" his likenesses of her.

Gradually Hutt's type of the American beauty began to draw away from the striking originality of the Miss Torre drawings, and finally disappeared altogether.

Engages Other Models. Then, it is stated that her husband in an effort to check the popularity of the Hutt conception of beauty, engaged as many as ten different models whom he "studied" with an idea of centralizing all the beautiful qualities into another ideal American beauty.

Friends of Mrs. Hutt admit that she was greatly disappointed and chagrined to find that her husband's attention was riveted on models whom she did not believe to be in any way approach her qualifications as the perfect American woman.

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Give Children a Chance to Play, Jane Addams Says, and They Will Not Fill Reformatories

Old Puritanical Notion That Pleasure Is to Be Distrusted Is Responsible for Boys and Girls Becoming Criminals or Dullards.

'Foremost Woman of America' Would Have Cities Start Model Dance Halls and Institute a "Department of Recreation."

BY MARGUERITE MOEERS MARSHALL. "If we may not see our children become criminals or dullards we must give them a chance to play. For most such a vitally important duty be left any longer to individual initiative. The state, the municipality must make it their business to give the young the joy that youth demands."

It is Miss Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago, who is speaking. Really she needs no other introduction, this "foremost woman of America," as a London writer recently termed her. For twenty years, in the heart of Chicago's submerged tenth, she has been the recognized leader of American social settlement work, as she was its pioneer.

Last June she received an honorary degree from Yale, the first that institution ever conferred upon a woman. She was also the first of her sex to preach a baccalaureate sermon at the University of Chicago. Yet these honors are but straws on the mighty current of popular admiration and reverence for the woman and her work.

Study of Miss Addams. She is a most satisfying person, even in appearance. She has a wonderfully strong face, square as a man's, and her hair, parted simply and combed back into a low knot, does not conceal a line of the finely modelled head. Her eyes, gray and set wide apart, meet one with an impassive directness even when her straight, firm lips are smiling. Her mouth belongs to a compassionate woman, her eyes to one who is not readily deceived. As for her chin, it is chiselled determination.

"What is the greatest problem to be solved for the modern child?" I asked Miss Addams first, because she had come to town to lecture for the Child Welfare Exhibit.

"I couldn't pick out any special problem and assume it to be the greatest," she replied, frankly. "I don't believe in argumentative generalities. It seems to me that we have not one problem, but many, all important. We have to consider the health of the child, his education, his moral welfare, his capacity for enjoyment, and many other things. When we accomplish most we simply do our best with each phase of the question that confronts us."

And probably because the particular phase with which she was most closely confronted just then was certain speech she was to deliver in a few hours on "The Spirit of Youth in the City Streets," the remainder of Miss Addams's remarks were concerned with the topic of children's play.

Must Have Recreation. "To give the right quantity and quality of recreation to our young people is one of our most pressing duties toward them," she affirmed, earnestly. "More and more our reformatories are filled, not with criminals, but with the boys who have in their hands of play unattended, the basis of art unfulfilled, even those beginnings of variation from types which are so precious, which we call genius. We are responsible for the greatest things ever accomplished in the world."

"It is these children, our brightest and best, whom we are spoiling and maiming by giving them no proper chance for development.

"What do we do for the boy and girl who differ from their fellows, who are kindled by the glorious desire for adventure? The city offers the adventurous children nothing to satisfy their desire for pleasure, nothing which will allow them to cherish and feed their ardent determination to conquer the world and make it a better one.

"So these children go out and get into trouble, or else they stay in their poor homes and factories and turn into stupid dullards. All initiative, all ambition stamped out of them.

"We have the leader of the juvenile gang, or the poor plodder in the shop, when, with a better conception of our civic duty, we should have a happy, healthy boy or girl, destined to become a worth-while citizen.

Victim of Present System. Just a little while ago I read a letter written by a boy of eighteen had written to his mother, one of the saddest letters I think I ever saw. He was in a reformatory, serving a twenty-year sentence, in a fit of boyish excitement he had run away from home three years before. A year later when he was only sixteen—he was half starved and broke into a country store to get food. He was shot in the shoulder and hated to court as a professional burglar—this child! Worst of all, after he was sent to the reformatory, he was put to work in one of the shops before he had recovered complete use of the arm that was shot, and when he had not been there a week a machine cut his right hand off at the wrist. He wrote to his mother: 'Never mind, mother, it is only eighteen and one-half years before I come home—but I do feel awful bad about my hand.' That is the way we treat our adventurous children!"

"How would you suggest treating them?" I inquired.

"Give them a chance to exercise their imaginations freely and healthily and joyously. Give them a place where they can play, other than the street corner, which, indeed, is legally barred against them.

"I think every large city should have its department of recreation, to serve the desire of the young to live their own lives in power and joy. The wisest and ablest people in the community should be in charge of such a department.

Is Concern of Public. "Have we not obviously discovered that we can best pave our cities through municipal action, and light them through pooling our desires? Why should we not unite to conquer



MISS JANE ADDAMS

TWO WOMEN DIE FROM OPERATIONS; WOMAN IS HELD IN BURGLAR SCARE

Second Patient Taken From House an Hour After First Had Expired.

Katharine Todd, twenty-five years old, died in Bellevue Hospital this morning as the result of an alleged illegal operation. The Todd woman was taken from her home, No. 256 West Twenty-sixth street, on Thursday last.

Mrs. Jane Daly of No. 21 College place, Flushing, whose husband is a photographer at the Long Island City Branch of the Long Island Bank, was held in \$5,000 bail by Coroner Feinberg, pending the autopsy in both cases.

GIANT OFFICER WEEPS. SAYS DWARF BEAT HIM. Judge Doesn't Believe "I" Guard's Story, However, and Little Prisoner Is Released.

A meek looking little man, Joseph Cerner, a print, 162 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, was before Magistrate Brown in Harlem Court today on complaint of Special Officer Cragson, a giant special policeman on the One Hundred and Sixteenth street station of the Third avenue elevated.

SHOT AT MAN, HIT BOY. Louis McFadden, a coal dealer, of No. 831 First avenue, was held in \$1,000 bail in Yorkville Court on the charge of shooting, with intent to kill, John Coyne, a driver of No. 86 First avenue, and smothering William Brennan, seventeen years old, of No. 490 East Forty-eighth street, in the leg early today.

ALL AUTOISTS, INCLUDING TAFT, LOOK ALIKE TO HIM

President Cannot Escape Maryland Fees With Commissioner George on Watch.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—President Taft's four automobiles are not exempt from the registration tax of Maryland. Secretary Norton, in applying for licenses to Automobile Commissioner John E. George of Maryland, omitted to include a check for the fees and the latter promptly requested the executive department to forward the requisite amount.

BAITMORE, Jan. 30.—"He's President I know, but all automobilists look alike to me," said John F. George, State Motor Vehicle Commissioner today, in speaking of his action in withholding licenses for the President's automobiles pending the receipt of the fees exacted by the State of Maryland, which in this case amount to \$2.

GEN. GRANT HOME. Returning From Porto Rico Enthusiastic About Island Soldiers. Major-General Frederick D. Grant, United States Army, returned today on the steamer Osamo from a trip to Porto Rico.

Bulk tea grows old and stale rapidly. It cannot escape deterioration. "SALADA" TEA. In air-tight packages only, retains its plantation flavor. Trial package 10 cents.

ANNONCEMENT. A solid, commonsense food with the natural color and nutritive value of whole wheat. 1/2 cent per dish—50 bowls for 15¢. In the checkerboard box.

ANNOYING, IS IT NOT, TO SIT IN YOUR CHAIR AND HAVE YOUR SHIRT BOSOM RISE UP OUT OF YOUR WAISTCOAT? THE DONCHESTER, A Cluett Shirt has a bosom that cannot bulge. \$2.00 and \$2.50. Cluett, Peabody & Co., Troy, N. Y. Makers of Arrow Collars

MAN FLED UNSEEN FROM DEAD WOMAN IN HOTEL BRYANT

Autopsy May Clear Mystery Which Shows No Evidence of Strangling.

Until an autopsy is performed upon the body of the young woman found dead last night in a room in the Hotel Bryant, Sixth avenue and Forty-fourth street, where she had been abandoned by a man between 6 and 7 o'clock in the morning, it will be impossible to determine whether or not she was murdered.

The woman had been dead for hours when her body was found on the bed, fully dressed. A torn and crumpled towel was fast between her teeth, but there were no marks on the throat or the body to suggest violence. The physicians who examined the body were completely mystified and said that only an autopsy could determine what had killed her.

There was no evidence of a struggle in the room. The dead woman's clothing had not even been disturbed. Three shell sidecombs were intact in the hair, holding it in orderly coils. The woman's waist and corsets were open, as if they had been wrenched apart to facilitate breathing. There were no identifying marks on the clothing and no papers or letters.

The victim of the overnight tragedy was an artificial blonde and good looking. She appeared to be about thirty years old. Her clothing was of good material, but not of the sort to suggest prosperity. Her only jewelry consisted of turquoise earrings.

The woman arrived at the hotel about 1 o'clock yesterday morning in company with a man of about thirty-five years old, good looking, well dressed, about 5 feet 8 inches tall and weighing about 145 pounds. He carried a suitcase. After he had registered as "John Smith and wife, Montclair, N. J.," the couple were shown to a room on the second floor.

Nothing was heard from the couple until 5:30 o'clock in the morning, when the man telephoned to inquire what time it was. John Neur, the night clerk, did not see him go out. Harold Moty, the day clerk, came on duty at 7 o'clock. He did not see the man go out. Both clerks say that if he left the building except by the rear fire-escape he slipped out as the night shift was changing to the day shift.

KIPLING'S FATHER DEAD.

Was Himself a Sculptor, Artist and Writer of Some Note.

LONDON, Jan. 30.—John Lockwood Kipling, father of Mr. Rudyard Kipling, died at Tibbury, Wiltshire, yesterday. He was seventy-four years old. He was an artist, sculptor and author and wrote "Boast and Man in India."

John Lockwood Kipling was born at Pickering in 1827. He was connected with the Indian Education Service for many years. He was principal of the Mayo School of Art and curator of the Central Museum, at Lahore, from 1875 to 1902.

DROWNED FROM MOTOR BOAT. Vessel Swamped in Barnegat Inlet With Two Fishermen Aboard. A message to this city today told of a marine mishap which resulted fatally for at least one man, when an unidentified power boat was swamped in Barnegat Inlet, N. J.

The Barnegat River Life Saving Station reported the sinking of the craft, which was believed to have contained two fishermen from Barnegat. The life savers rescued one of the men. The other was drowned. No trace of the power boat remained and he is believed to have gone to the bottom.

MURPHY'S "TIGER" GONE. Great Dane, Pet of the Boss, Missing From Good Ground.

"Tiger," Charles F. Murphy's Great Dane, has strayed from the Tammany boss's country home at Good Ground, L. I. "Tiger" is said to have been named after the Tiger, Tammany's emblem, and Mr. Murphy is very fond of the animal.

He left instructions before returning to Albany yesterday that every effort was to be made to find "Tiger" and to be notified as soon as he is found.

AS EVENING WORLD'S "OPHELIA" SHE WON FIRST PRIZE AT BALL.



MARY A. O'SULLIVAN

Mrs. Mary O'Sullivan, of No. 25 East Thirty-third street, was awarded the first prize, a silver tea set and tray, at the fancy dress ball of the Modern Woodmen of America at Sullivan's Harbor River Park on the night of Jan. 25. The judges announced their award to-day.

Mrs. O'Sullivan appeared in the character of Ophelia, which she copied from the Evening World.

NATHAN STRAUS BANQUET.

Distinguished Company to Attend Dinner to Philanthropist. A distinguished company will sit at the guest table at the banquet which will be tendered to Nathan Straus at the Cafe Boulevard to-morrow night in recognition of his services to humanity.

Among the guests will be Gov. Dix, Congressman Sulzer, Gen. Nelson Miles, former Congressman William A. Bennett, John D. Rockefeller Jr., Supreme Court Justice Gerard, Hon. Zia Pasha Yusuff, Murza Ali Akbar, Rev. Dr. Robert S. McArthur, Borough President McAneny, Comptroller Prendergast, William H. Hearst, John Temple Graves, Edward Lauterbach and Rabbi Samuel Schulman, who will offer the benediction.

LOSES EYE IN A CRASH.

John Smith of No. 468 East One Hundred and Fifty-ninth street was taken to Harlem Hospital to-day with many bad cuts about the head and body and his left eye so badly injured he will lose it, after driving a milk truck against a Lexington avenue car at One Hundred and Thirtieth street.

Smith, employed by a milk firm with offices at No. 614 West One Hundred and Thirty-first street, was driving past the car at a rapid pace, when his truck skidded and the car wrecked it.

WOMAN "DRUGGED" WITH ALCOHOL, DOCTOR SAYS.

Nurse Who Figured in Barber Shop Case Is Arrested in Broadway. Helen A. Waldron, who created a sensation in police circles on Friday last when she claimed she had been drugged and held a prisoner in an East Thirty-fourth street barber shop, was arraigned in West Side Police Court this morning, following her arrest in a cigar store at No. 233 Broadway.

Benjamin Arnold of No. 159 Clinton avenue, the Bronx, manager of the store, told the police Miss Arnold came into his place about 11 o'clock and complained of feeling ill. She went to a rear room and took a chair. Arnold said he gave her water and spirits of ammonia. When she was revived she began to raise a disturbance and Policeman Henry Murphy of the West One Hundred and Tenth street station was called.

Miss Waldron, who is a trained nurse and lives at No. 245 Devos terrace, Yonkers, told a rambling story about having been abused. Dr. Wiley, from Bellevue Hospital, said she was suffering from alcoholism and she was locked up.

Advertisement for Leggett's Premier Canned Corn. Includes text: 'TO-MORROW, TUESDAY, LAST DAY OF Classified Sale Suits, Dresses, Coats, Underwear, Corsets, Waists of every description. An opportunity to secure high class Seasonable Merchandise At Less than Half Price. 22-24-26 John Forsythe West 34th St. The authoritative standard of uniform perfection in all things to eat. TALK SEVEN CANNED CORN TALK SEVEN Premier Corn shows what can be done where the effort is made. Under the Premier label vegetables and fruits are packed in all their freshness under scientific conditions. Freshness means flavor. In this best sense of the word, PREMIER canned vegetables and fruits are FRESH. Premier Corn will convince you. ONE CUP Premier Breakfast Coffee FRANCIS H. LEGGETT & CO.'