

HIS CHARMING MODEL.

Dorothy Dene the Inspiration of a Genius.

FREDERIC LEIGHTON'S IDEAL.

The Great English Artist Put Her Face and Figure in His Finest Pictures.

Sir Frederic Leighton, the famous English artist and President of the Royal Academy, who died the other day, had one distinguishing quality. It was the classical purity with which he represented the human figure.

It is certain that he owed much of his inspiration to Dorothy Dene, a youthful English actress of remarkable beauty of face and figure, who long acted as his model. In her he found the best living example of the ideal which he had formed from long study of the antique.

A story was current in London that Leighton loved his model and would have married her but for some obstacle which was not made public. There was apparently some mystery about Leighton's life. He had an immense number of acquaintances, and was very popular with them, but no intimate friends. He had no male relatives. Although always in society and always making himself very agreeable, he was clearly neither happy nor cheerful. He was a strikingly handsome man.

The association of a handsome, distinguished, and slightly melancholy man with a model of extraordinary beauty is a tempting foundation on which to build a romance. It is very slight, however.

Miss Dene was in this country in 1893, and, speaking of the artist in an interview, said: "Although Sir Frederic is over sixty years, he is the youngest man I know, and, I might add, the kindest and most generous."

She expressed the general opinion of society, of artists and all whom came in contact with Leighton. His mysterious sorrow did not prevent him from being the kindest and most hospitable of men. He was always giving money and help and took infinite trouble with young artists. His funeral was a very impressive public demonstration of sorrow.

Dorothy Dene is as perfect a type of Greek beauty as could be found to-day. Her form and features would not be out of place in a gallery of antique sculpture. She is tall, with long, lithe limbs, and an exquisitely moulded bust. Her hair is abundant and golden and her eyes a deep violet. Her complexion is of an exquisite smoothness and transparent whiteness.

Her head, set on a long, but strongly made neck, is almost like that of a handsome youth. But this impression is removed when you look into the large and tender eyes.

The description of Hypatia in Kingsley's novel applies with considerable closeness to Dorothy Dene.

Her beauty is as perfect in its way as Leighton's technique. It was undoubtedly of the greatest value in assisting him to perfect the latter.

In several of the artist's most famous pictures, the features and form of Dorothy Dene are distinctly to be seen. One of his finest is "Cydon and Iphigenia." In the figure of the sleeping maiden, the sight of whom arrests the dormant soul of the savage, Dorothy Dene can easily be recognized. There is a large photograph of her in which she occupies almost the same position.

In "Greek Girls Playing Ball" she is also to be seen. The drawing of the farther girl, who is catching the ball, is a revelation of her figure. Again, in "Summer Moon," another of Leighton's best works, her arms are exhibited very conspicuously. These facts may easily be verified by comparing a photograph of the model with Leighton's pictures, which have been freely reproduced since his death. The Sunday Journal pictures will convey an idea of Miss Dene's beauty of face. They will also add a curious human interest to the works of the dead artist. In looking at the paintings of the most classic of English artists, you may recall that the woman who appears so often in classical mythology and allegory, as depicted by him, is very much alive and a popular artist.

Dorothy Dene is reported by all who have seen her to be a very amiable and modest young woman. Her theatrical venture in this country was not a great success, owing, probably, to the character of the productions, but it sufficed to satisfy those who saw her of the pre-eminence of her beauty. Probably the stage has not seen, during this generation, a woman so regularly and classically beautiful, although that fact would not of itself assure her fame. Even in London, where she is appreciated to a considerable extent, she has not the popularity of more irregular, but more vivacious beauties.

She is one of five sisters, all the others being decidedly good looking. They live together in a pretty little apartment in South Kensington, in London, in the centre of a colony of artists and actors.

They used to hold Sundays at home twice a month, and those were very popular occasions with artists, actors, musicians and men of letters. Sir Frederic Leighton was often an honored visitor, and many a young man with talent or without it owes help or encouragement to his meeting with the President of the Royal Academy at the home of the charming Dene sisters.



DIVORCE A PASTIME.

Oklahoma Methods Make the Process a Mere Diversion.

MEANS THREE MONTHS' VACATION.

New York Furnishes Grist for the Marriage Dissolution Mill.

The Oklahoma divorce boom is being conducted on a business basis, and New York is the centre of the Eastern cycle. "Absolute divorce secured in ninety days. No annoyance or unnecessary publicity," is the way the New York branch of the divorce organization puts it, and it is this modest announcement which gives an inkling of what is virtually a new and very successful business in New York.

The business is conducted in a most systematic way. It is, as a matter of fact, a "Divorce Institute," at which they agree to cure in three, or, at the most, four months, the most acute cases of marital unhappiness. If the bonds of Hymen prove to be chains, and you are certain that in your case marriage is a failure, you have only to go to them and state your case. They will take you in charge, ship you off to their establishment at Perry, Okla., board and entertain you there for three months, engineer your case through the courts, and finally turn you out again free to go your way untrammelled, or, if you wish to risk it, to take another chance in the lottery of marriage.

The Oklahoma divorce boom began last October and has caused the divorce colony at Sioux Falls and in other Dakota towns to dwindle away to almost nothing, while it has added temporarily to the population of the new territory several hundred well-to-do men and women. The sudden rush to Oklahoma was caused by a decision of the United States Supreme Court, handed down in October last, which reaffirmed the doctrine that "the acts of one State or Territory of the Union shall be binding in every other State and Territory," and made the decrees of divorce granted by the Oklahoma courts legal in every part of the United States.

Previous to that time the notorious laxness of the Oklahoma law as applied by the courts of that Territory caused the divorces granted by them to be looked upon with disfavour and the courts of several States, including New York, refused to recognize decrees of divorce granted in Oklahoma. This is all changed now. "I guess that Oklahoma can lay claim to being ahead of every other State in the production of divorces," said a lawyer who devotes himself to this line of work. It has two great advantages over the Dakota. One is the climate, which is very delightful, and the other is the fact that all the evidence can be taken by deposition so that the only person interested in a divorce suit who needs to go to Oklahoma is the plaintiff, while in other States a person, in order to give testimony, must be present in court. For instance, I am Commissioner for Oklahoma in New York, and in almost every case that has come up there recently in which the parties concerned live in New York all the evidence is in the form of depositions given before me.

DROVE OUT AN EVIL.

The Journal's Expose Decided the Fate of the Brandy Drop.

DEALERS REFUSE TO SELL IT.

Officials Take the Matter in Hand and Institute Vigorous Proceedings.

The facts related in the Sunday Journal regarding the general sale of brandy drops to school children have awakened an active interest among the officers of the Board of Health and Police Department.

President Wilson, of the Health Board, and Chief Conlin, of the Police Board, have been taking stringent measures to suppress the sale of brandy drops since the condition of affairs was presented to them.

While it has been generally known that brandy drops were being sold, the fact that their principal ingredient is fusel oil, and that they were to be found in the vicinity of all the big public schools of this city, were not known to the authorities.

"The insidious growth of the sale of these pernicious confections is simply marvellous," said Chief Conlin, "and when we realized the extent of the traffic immediate measures were taken to suppress it. I have communicated with the manufacturers in New York City and vicinity, and have advised them to stop the manufacture of brandy drops, cordial flavors, and all similar confections containing alcohol. The evils of the traffic were laid before them in a common sense and kindly manner, and they agreed to stop manufacturing without the necessity of taking official steps in the matter.

"In addition to this, I have instructed all of the police captains to tell their rousers to notify all of the dealers in the various precincts who have been selling brandy drops that they are violating the Excise law, and that unless they stop the sale they will be prosecuted.

"Since the article appeared in last Sunday's Journal I have received a great many communications from the temperance workers in regard to the sale of brandy drops. These people are quite correct in wishing the sale to be stopped, but, aside from the fact that brandy drops are liable to create a desire for strong drink in the young, a more important factor is that the health of the children who eat them is liable to be ruined by the rank poison which they contain."

President Wilson, of the Health Board, stated that active measures were being taken to stop the sale of the offensive candy, and referred the reporter to Chemist Martin for confirmation. "Since our attention was called to the condition of affairs regarding the sale of brandy drops," said Chemist Martin, "we have had inspectors regularly detailed on the case. Already between 500 and 400 storekeepers who have been selling brandy drops have been notified to stop the sale, and the city is being thoroughly covered. It will probably take our special inspectors, whom we have detailed on this case, until June to thoroughly stamp out this evil on account of the large number of stores that have been selling this alcoholic candy.

"Analyses have been made in our laboratory of over 100 different samples of brandy drops, and in each case the foundation of the liquid has proved to be fusel oil, which is technically known as allylic alcohol, and which can be bought at retail for 80 cents a gallon. If the average child in this city saved his pennies till he had ten or fifteen of them, it would be possible for him to purchase enough brandy drops to make him intoxicated, and when one considers that the alcohol is of the worst possible kind, the evil can readily be imagined."

A Sunday Journal reporter visited over fifty small stores, accompanied by the lad who attempted to purchase brandy drops. The week previous the same lad purchased brandy drops at forty-seven different stores, but on this occasion he was able to exchange his money for brandy drops in but five places. The usual response to his demand was: "You can get no brandy drops here, because we have received notification from the Board of Health and from the Board of Health to discontinue the sale of them."

THE TALE OF A WINDOW.

Types That Are Seen in Gotham's Post Office.

LETTERS FOR QUEER PEOPLE.

Tragedy, Romance, Sin and Woe All Told at the General Delivery.

There is no better opportunity to study the different types of human nature, which go to make up this great metropolis/city than at the general delivery windows of the New York Post Office, for here one can see all classes and conditions of men and women—rich and poor, high and low.

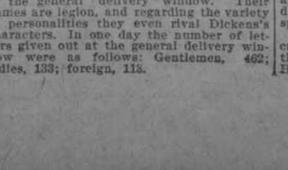
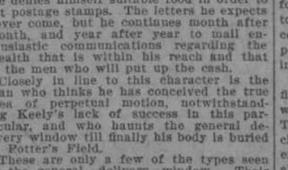
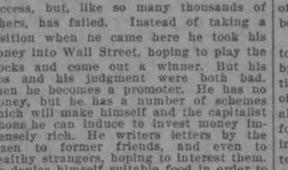
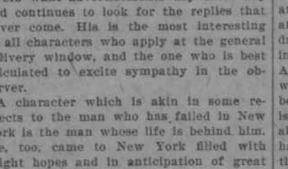
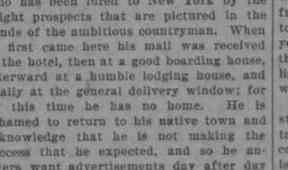
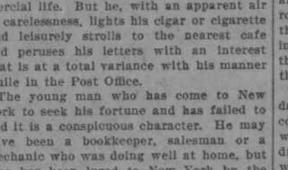
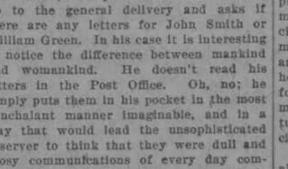
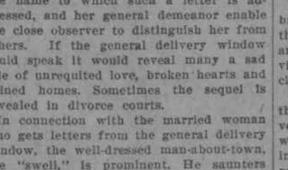
A Sunday Journal reporter took a series of observations of the different people who called at the general delivery windows for their mail one day last week. There were all types of characters. The tramp, who occupies the benches in City Hall Park in warm weather, and in the Winter begs enough money to get a bed in a Bovey lodging house, was decidedly in evidence. One would not imagine he ever wrote or received a letter; still he very frequently shuffles up to the general delivery window and is given a missive from home. A curious feature of this fact is that for the moment the letter seems to cause a complete metamorphosis as the recipient repairs to some convenient recess of the Post Office building and eagerly peruses its contents. There are many of these people in New York who have sunk to the lowest depths of degradation, and would forfeit their lives rather than have the people at home know of their condition. Their stories are of blighted hopes, unsatisfied ambition, failure, and then hopelessness.

The widow is frequently seen at the general delivery window. Sometimes she comes to get her pension money from the Government, because of the husband at Bull Run, or the Wilderness or Shiloh. At other times, she appears as a representative of that class who, through the personal columns, advertise that they are anxious to meet "a wealthy gentleman—object matrimony."

Then there is the young girl, and often times wearing short dresses, who walks up to the general delivery window, receives her letter, eagerly scans its contents and hastens away, probably to muse of the chance acquaintance who has sent her the missive.

The married woman also figures prominently at the general delivery window, and she is easily distinguished from the unmarried female. The manner in which she approaches the window; the glances

THE BEAUTIFUL DOROTHY DENE, THE LATE SIR FREDERICK LEIGHTON'S MODEL.



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which she gives up and down the corridor; the uneasiness with which she mentions the name to which such a letter is addressed, and her general demeanor enable the close observer to distinguish her from others. If the general delivery window could speak it would reveal many a sad tale of unrequited love, broken hearts and ruined homes. Sometimes the sequel is revealed in divorce courts.

In connection with the married woman who gets letters from the general delivery window, the well-dressed man-about-town, the "swell," is prominent. He saunters up to the general delivery and asks if there are any letters for John Smith or William Green. In his case it is interesting to notice the difference between mankind and womankind. He doesn't read his letters in the Post Office. Oh, no; he simply puts them in his pocket in the most nonchalant manner imaginable, and in a way that would lead the unsophisticated observer to think that they were dull and prosy communications of every day conventional life. But he, with an apparent air of carelessness, lights his cigar or cigarette and leisurely strolls to the nearest cafe and peruses his letters with an interest that is at a total variance with his manner while in the Post Office.

The young man who has come to New York to seek his fortune and has failed to find it is a conspicuous character. He may have been a bookkeeper, salesman or a mechanic who was doing well at home, but who has been lured to New York by the bright prospects that are pictured in the minds of the ambitious countryman. When he first came here his mail was received at the hotel, then at a good boarding house, afterward at a humble lodging house, and finally at the general delivery window; for by this time he has no home. He is ashamed to return to his native town and acknowledge that he is not making the success that he expected, and so he answers want advertisements day after day and continues to look for the replies that never come. His is the most interesting of all characters who apply at the general delivery window, and the one who is best calculated to excite sympathy in the observer.

A character which is akin in some respects to the man who has failed in New York is the man whose life is behind him. He, too, came to New York filled with bright hopes and in anticipation of great success, but, like so many thousands of others, has failed. Instead of taking a position when he came here he took his money into Wall Street, hoping to play the stocks and come out a winner. But his tips and his judgment were both bad. Then he became a promoter. He has no money, but he has a number of schemes which will make himself and the capitalist whom he can induce to invest money immensely rich. He writes letters by the dozen to former friends, and even to wealthy strangers, hoping to interest them. He declines himself suitable food in order to get postage stamps. The letters he expects never come, but he continues month after month, and year after year, to mail extravagant communications regarding the wealth that is within his reach and that of the men who will put up the cash.

Closely in line to this character is the man who thinks he has conceived the true idea of perpetual motion, notwithstanding Kepler's rack of success in this particular, and who hurls his general delivery window till finally his body is buried in Potter's Field.

These are only a few of the types seen at the general delivery window. Their names are legion, and regarding the variety of personalities they even rival Dickens's characters. In one day the number of letters given out at the general delivery window were as follows: Gentlemen, 462; ladies, 138; foreign, 113.

WORMWOOD DRINKS

Popular as Appetizers or "Brain Dusters."

ABSINTHE FROM WORMWOOD.

"Aperitifs" and Liqueurs Which Are Coming Into Vogue in New York.

Drinks with queer names and queerer tastes can be found in greater abundance at a famous old French hotel in University place than probably anywhere else in the city. Leaving wines and the few familiar compounds of whiskey out of the question, there are some two score of these odd beverages and their compounds, which are divided by the French consumers into two general classes—the "aperitifs," which are taken as appetizers before a meal, and the liqueurs, which follow it and are supposed to aid digestion and give zest to the enjoyment of the coffee and cigars.

Of the aperitifs, Quinquina Dubonnet heads the list. "It is made," said Mr. Raymond Ortel, the manager, to a Sunday Journal reporter, the other evening, "from some herb or bark like calisaya, the extract being mixed with a Spanish wine. It is about the color of sherry and has a slightly bitter taste. Like all other aperitifs, it might intoxicate one if enough of it should be taken, but no one ever thinks of drinking more than a single glass before dinner." Vermouth is another of the most popular of these drinks. It is made from the dried leaves of the wormwood plant, which is famous the world over. Next to absinthe it is probably the most popular drink of its class. Vermouth is manufactured chiefly in France and Italy, but that of Turin is considered the best by experts. It is served in various ways, the most common being to mix it with sarsaparilla and water or with cassia. As an aperitif it is mixed with cherry brandy, and is known as vermouth quinquina.

"There are many different brands of absinthe. A great deal is made in this country, but the best comes from France, as the American absinthe is manufactured from the dried leaves of the wormwood instead of from the green plant. Any absinthe drinker can detect the difference between the imported and domestic product. It is most frequently served mixed with water, and is best frappé, i. e., strained through finely chopped ice. Properly speaking, it is an appetizer and should be drunk about an hour before the meal, but many people become inebriated and drink it at any time of the day or night. In New York its consumption has increased largely during the last five or ten years.

"Amer Picon is a liqueur which grows in Algeria. It is bitterish in taste, and is generally mixed with something sweet like syrup, curacao or absinthe. The bitterness of all these aperitifs, though it has to be toned down, is the thing which stimulates the appetite.

"Ritter is another aperitif, a compound much resembling amer picon, only a little stronger. It also is mixed with something sweet.

"Kummel sekator is a Russian drink. The czar's subjects take it as an aperitif, but in France it is used as a liqueur, because it has a peculiarly strong taste, mixed with absinthe or diluted with water. It is clear and colorless like kummel, and is made only in Russia.

"Of course, all these aperitifs can be prepared and combined in many different ways. Some Parisians amuse themselves by inventing diverse combinations. The name as given to these drinks is not a matter of pride in compounding new kinds of cocktails. When a boulevardier has succeeded in inventing a new drink, he goes to a restaurant and places on the carte of a restaurant, he has reached his pinnacle of earthly happiness.

"Of liqueurs there is a long list, for they are favorite beverages with the French, and the taste for them in this country is growing. The most popular is the Benedictine, which is characteristic of all of them is their sweetness, but each has its distinguishing flavor. Like the aperitifs, what they are made of is not known to the general public. Cassis, for example, is manufactured from the black currant, and is sold exclusively in France. It has this peculiarity as a drink—it can be mixed with anything. Some French people mix it with brandy and call it a "brain duster" in this country—and is very soothing and seductive fixed in that way.

"Creme de menthe is another liqueur. It has a delicate perfume, and a flavor like bitter almonds. It comes from the Vosges and the Black Forest. It is made by distilling, speaking, a liqueur, for it is almost free from sweetness and as colorless as water. Maraschino comes from Dalmatia, in Hungary. It is made from the cherry, and is mixed with the marasca cherry. The best maraschino is supposed to come from the town of Tregnago, near Verona, Italy, and is a small fraction of what is sold as coming from there.

"Benedictine and chartreuse are the best known French liqueurs. The former was made at Pecamp, in Normandy. Before the revolution the benedictine monks had a monopoly of its manufacture, but since that time the secret has been sold to a secular company. Chartreuse is manufactured at the monastery of the Grand Chartreuse, near Grenoble, France, and is distilled from various aromatic plants, especially the nettles which grow in the Alps.

"Curacao is another well-known liqueur, and is compounded from the orange peel and flavored with the peel of the bitter orange. It comes in three colors—green, red and white.

"Creme de noyau is another liqueur. It has the bitter flavor of the peach stones, from which it is made, but otherwise its taste is sweet. It is made from a concoction made from a certain kind of fruit that grows in Burgundy. The stone and all is used, which gives it a peculiar perfume.

"Any of these liqueurs may be drunk separately with impunity, for if taken in too great a quantity they would probably make one sick before they would intoxicate to any great degree. But when a half-dozen are combined in what is known as a "pousse cafe," which means, literally translated, a "push coffee"—they should be used with discretion, for three or four more cups will make the strongest head spin. In composing this seductive beverage the first syrup poured in the glass is raspberry or strawberry, which is reduced to a pulp by means of a muller, and the white maraschino; then benedictine or the green creme de menthe; the yellow chartreuse is carefully poured in fourth, and atop of this a layer of green chartreuse is allowed to rest. The sixth ingredient is a tablespoonful of straw-colored old cognac. There are a dozen or more of syrups on the carte of the Cafe Martin, for the French taste, as has been said, runs in the direction of the most extravagant. These syrups are diluted with water, so that a glass of them may last for an hour or two's slipping.

Of the ways of serving coffee there are several, of which cafe mazagran is among the most popular. This is simply black coffee served in a glass. It is mixed also with cognac, kirch or rum, and with "dne champagne." "Fine champagne," by the way, is how the French designate the finest grade of champagne. Cognac is the general term for ordinary brandy. A curious item on the list, and one which is in great favor in Paris during cold weather, is "grog American." This is a mixture of rum and brandy, and is diluted with hot or cold water, according to the state of the weather or the drinker's taste.