

### *A Picture Collector's Experiment*

Redfield has habitually used the short stroke with crisp, broken colour, until the past season, when, for the nonce, he adopted the tonalists' style, concealing his craft in a broad finished surface. He and Mr. Schofield and Mr. Young are pre-eminently painters of winter scenes—of snow, and sunshine and frosty crystalline air, for the transcription of which, up to the present, no formulas have existed.

And besides these there are the painters who cannot be even thus broadly classified, such as R. M. Shurtleff, the veracious interpreter of midsummer wood interiors; Charles Warren Eaton and Ben Foster, painters of nocturnes, poetic, virile and true; George Melville Dewey, Charles A. Coffin, Arthur Parton, strong men all; Albert Groll, who has found picturesque motives in the desert of Arizona, and, better than any other, has rendered significant its spacious breadth; and Arthur Hoeber, both writer and painter, who sees in nature a poetic loveliness and transcribes it with acute artistic feeling, framing for the onlooker gentle lyrics neither too insistent nor yet too refined.

It would be easy to enlarge this list, but the intention is not to furnish the reader with a cata-

logue but an introduction; to indicate in a measure the breadth of the field, and to suggest the trend of endeavour. It is not claimed that American landscape painters have yet reached their apogee, that they exclusively have discovered and manifested great truths, but rather that they have looked out upon the world with seeing eyes and have keenly felt its loveliness—that they have had new thoughts, emotions, and aspirations, to which, with the freshness of youth, sincerity, and joy, they have given expression. L. M.

### PICTURE COLLECTOR'S EXPERIMENT. BY T. MARTIN WOOD.

It is to be feared that it is only too true that much of the "collecting" done nowadays is purely speculative, and betrays a mercenariness in its ulterior motive that defeats the only spirit in which a collector can come into right relations with, and nurse the genius in the art of his own time. The term "collection" makes one think of a famous collector, not long since deceased, who it is said was wont to mount to a big room and



"AN OLD MILL"

BY C. F. DAUBIGNY