# Utah Doctor Visits World's Greatest Art Gallery, Paris

# Epecial Correspondence. DARIS, Jan. 4.-The present hulld-ings of the Louvre occupy the site of a medaevial chatteau built by

32

Phillipe Auguste in 1233. The name literally means "wolf resort," <text><text> from the fact that the first building on the site was a hunting chateau. The

past.

# FOUR MILES OF PICTURES.

FOUR MILES OF PICTURES. The Louvre collection is undoubtedly the greatest art collection in the world. Four miles of galleries are oc-cupied in its exhibits, and the demand for space is constantly increasing. I can do but little more than catalogue some of the things that made the most vivid impression on my mind, and add such comments as will explain them. The Egyptians and Assyrians were the first people so far as we know, to

make any progress in the portrayal of their ideals in stone and plament. The entry Greeks undoubtedly took their instiguination from these primeval races. Two thousand years before Christ the first glimmer of the Hellenic light comes over the borizon, but the noon-tide was not to be reached for 1,500 years. The establishment of the Olym-pic games was the beginning of a com-patition in feats of physical strength of dexterity. This insturally called forth the skill of the sculptor to portray the ideal physical stature as developed of Pericles, and his two great contem-pararies, Phildias and Praxatelles, marked the noontide of the world's history carved in stone. Then followed which disseminated the Grecian models far and wide. Grecian sculptors as yourded to all parts of the world, and when finally Rome took the supremo origination the civilized races aready Hellenized.

## WORLD'S GREATEST COLLECTION

WORLD'S GREATEST COLLECTION. The Louvre has this whole story, from the earliest dawn of Egypt to the last glimmer of the decline of Rome. Her Egyptian collection is the fullest in the world and embraces work in ter-ra cota, chalk-stone and wood, and sarcophagi colored with ochre contain-ing mummles of very ancient date. The Egyptians knew no laws of perspective and never blended colors. Their great-est skill is manifest in the portrayal of animals. Assyria, Chaldee, and Pales-tine have each handed down their rec-ord, but the contribution from Greece s second only in importance to the remaisance and modern art collection-the lifelike forms, the faces that in-vite you to speak to them and the gra-clous smile of all those old Hellenie adass of their own which has never since heen approximated. The most beautiful of them all and probably the most perfect piece of sculptor work in the world is the Venus of Milo, which the world is the Venus of Milo, which the sensible marble. It smiles, and breathes and vibrates with emotion, as you contemplate it, and you are loft to believe that it is the marble por-trayal and not the real ideal that you have had in your mind of perfect wo-manbod.



#### WOMAN SOCIALIST CALLS CARNEGIE AND JOHN D. SHAMS.

In discussing socialism, Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes of New York is every day growing more and more energetic. Her crusade against prevailing conditions has attracted the attention of all social economists and her works are digested with respect by the most profound thinkers. She says that Carnegle and John D. Rockefeller are not real philanthropists but a part of a system which has a long way yet to go before being proven efficient to change the deplorable conditions which beset the wage-carner. Although the wife of a millionaire, she and her husband recently abandoned their modest home among the tenement house dwellers of the east side and have gone to live in a still cheaper cottage in the upper part of the city, where they may devote themselves to the care of their self-chosen wards. Before her marriage to J. J. Phelps-Stokes she was a cigar-maker in a New York factory, in which environment were begotten the ideas of reformation which she now aspires to perfect.

#### 

the portrait of the wife of Praxatelles himself. The Spirit of Eternal Report, by some unknown pupil of Phidias is most admirable. Of the Laacoon, The Venus De Medici, and The Appollo Belvedere, the Louyre has only copies the originals of which are in Italy and have been described in previous papers. The modern history of the Venus have been described in previous papers. The modern history of the Venus the French consul happened to be in

the island, and he bought it from the people of the island, after learning of the great importance of the find pro-ceeded to flog the peasant, and put him in prison as the French government magnanimously paid his fine and set him free. When the transport arrived to take the prize away, there was a seri-ous conflict with the islanders, and in the encounter, both of the arms of the statue were broken off. We spent hours of ecstacy in the pic-ture gallerles, and turned away with regrets that we could not remain long-er. So pleasing are the emotions that thrill one in the contemplation of these poetic dreams, so delicately wrought out on canvas, that it is hard to bring the reverte to its legitimate ending. DOCTORS MAY JUDGE.

### DOCTORS MAY JUDGE.

DOCTORS MAY JUDGE. It may be that artists only are the people to criticize art productions, but the careful student of anatomy pre-sumes to know something about the symmetry of forms, and even the cas-ual reader of the classics learns to en-joy some of the dreams of the poet. If therefore these two sources of knowl-edge are united, why should they not deal with the ultimate analysis of the poetry of form? At any rate, whether right or wrong, each should be entitled to his opinion, and no barriers of em-pericism should limit his expression of it.

It. The renaissance has done for paint-ing what the age of Phidias did for sculptor work. The full noontide was the age of Raphael and his contempo-raries, but the evening of that classic day has long been delayed, and still the twilight lingers,

#### RULE OF LOUXEMBURG.

The Louvre collection surpasses all we have yet seen for completeness. To the age of Titian and Tontiretto are added the stories in pigment of these more recent years, and some of the art-ists are yet living whose works have been adjudged worthy of this classic place, but by a regulation of the French Academy of the Fine Arts, they must remain in the Louxemburg for 10 years after the death of the artist be-fore they come up for the final verdict which fixes their destination, and either receives or rejects them. The Louvre collection surpasses all

which fixes their destination, and either receives or rejects them. Napoleon evidently brought away from Italy every fine ploture he could lay his hands on, and although many of them were returned after his decline and fall, to their rightful owners, enough remained to comprise the larg-est rennalssance collection in existence. NOTED PICTURES.

Of Raphael's, two are worthy of very or Raphaers, two are worthy of very special mention. "The Maddona of the Garden" and the "Holy Family." For-norina again and the story of his burn-ing passion. The pigments are tinged with the blood of his own heart, and you feel instinctively that a great man has wrought out a great ideal, quite apart from the theme he had in hand.

Three other love stories are told in pla-ment: The Portrait of Laura Dienta, the Mona Lisa of Leonardo De Vinet, and the wife and children of Murillo. The latter great artist was a Spanlard, and his best themes are "The Amunel-ation" and "The Holy Family." in each of which his wife plays the role of Ma-donna and his children the adjuvant parts of Christ, St. John, etc. The Mona lisa of De Vinoi is deservedly regard-ed as the finest portrait in existence. In their unsuspecting moments the men of senius thus sometimes reveal them-selves, and show the undercurrent of their lives. In every great heart emo-tions are playing, which mold them-selves into poetry. It may express lit-sof sounds, or in blending of colors, or in the more enduring condition of im-moral verse. The classics of all ages to but the current coin of the heart bios of the people, and man's love for of all that is great and Godike. The "Last Supper" by De Vinoi is one of the feetium of Marcus Sextus," are heart if the sound so of enses, and after his is fur symmeters. It was play have for of all that is great where on the there is favorites, and two playtness in the "Tast Supper" by De Vinoi is one of the men political offense, and after his is thus sextus was banished for in the sound so the heart is favorites, and the difference of the men political offense, and after his is witness the deathbed scene of his is witness the deathbed scene of his is the leg of the resolute old Roman is the play of emotion in his face is und though pathetic. HAY'S Hairhealth Reeps You Looking Young FREE SAMPLES Hattheatth are all classics, worthy of highest praise. 7t is true we saw some things that did not appeal to us, just as we see some flowers in the garden with the petals unshapely or the colors din. When a man produces one grant thing in art or literature the faddlats buy themselves to gather every sored from the sends of the earth to place on ex-hibition. This is the folly of complex editions.

LASTING MEMONIES. But with it all we are leading that freat museum with memory lielers that time can never efface. It is not these squares of canvas nor lies blocks of marble that we worklight into existence and mirrored so much form. Landscapes we can see ever day, glistening in the moring dea form. Landscapes we can see ever day, glistening in the moring dea form, throbbing with life and vibration with emotion but the soul to appreci-te these impressions so intensely at the Great Author whose design he has the formation the formati

and the play of emotion in his face is grand though pathetic. From the brush of Paul Veronese the most noted things are "The Wedding of Cana" and "Christ Resting in the House of Simon." From Rubens, the "Village Fair" is a signatic master-plece, and the incidents of the jife of Mary De Medici by his pupils occupy a large hall to themselves. They are given a rank among the modern classics. Her portrayals are very large and vivid. The portrait of a Woman by Dener is a picture of rare merit. The morphology and the color-ing are as nearly perfect as one could well imagine. Four things from the brush of Greuze are greatly admired. "The Dairy Maid," "The Broken Pitcher," "The Father's Curse" and "The Repentant Son." The latter two follow in sequence. You see the scowl on the paternal countenance as he drives the headstrong sort full of youthful impetuosity from the door and the mother with a visage of sorrow im-ploring. In the next you see the scowl of death. The artist who produced these fine, head in poverty and the father is wrapped in the shroud of death. The artist who produced these fine paintings died in poverty and the king, Louis XV, was very sorry when he heard of it that something had not been done to relieve his necessity. A thousand other things are crowling themselves on my memory as I write.

Headquarters for Utah People and Mormon Missionaries in

+ SAL MARAN

A thousand other things are crowding themselves on my memory as I write. The landscapes of Corot and Rousseau. The Pond by Daubigny and the por-traits of Madam Le Brun by herself



CHICAGO.

thing

LASTING MEMORIES

REV. CARLISLE P. B. MARTIN, L.

L. D.

Location, Opposite Postoffice and Board of Trade, Exact Center of Business District, Jackson Boulerard and Clark Street. 200 Rooms at \$1 per day, and upward Every room has hot and cold water C. C. COLLINS, Proprietor.



DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY JANUARY 19 1907