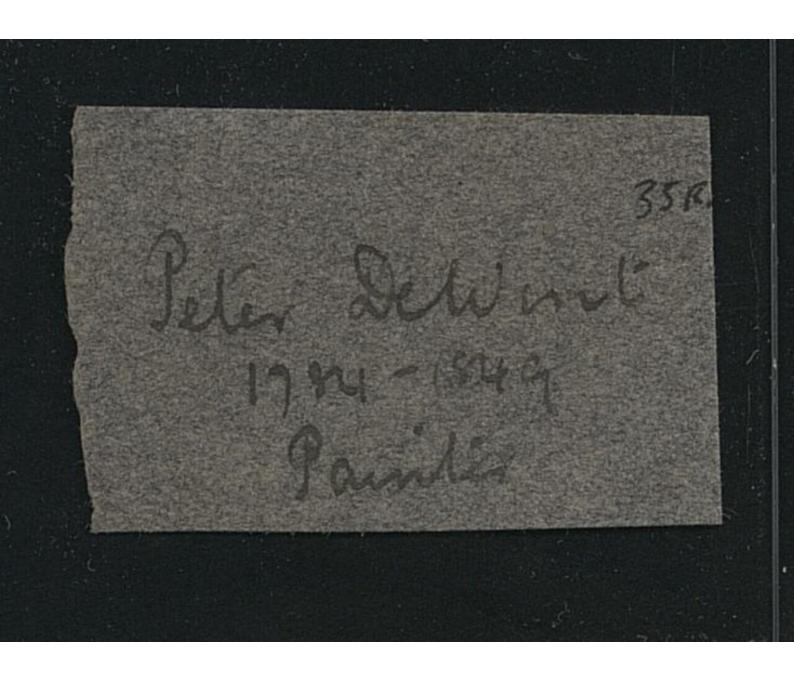
Receive hate and Relieum man him. Any Denne Min. Jams Mr. Med O'De Wint. This eminent water-colour painter died at his residence in Upper Gower Street, on the 30th of June.

For the long period of nearly forty years the numerous drawings of Mr. De Wint formed one of the most attractive features in the exhibitions of the Old Society of Painters in Water-Colours; his subjects for the most part being of that class which is sure to find favour with the frequenters of a gallery of English pictures, and the lovers of English landscape scenery. Green meadows, cornfields, hay-fields, stacks, and ricks, were the themes wherein his pencil delighted, and these he portrayed with such truthfulness and fidelity, and at the same time with such artistic feeling, as could not fail to win for him popularity in the eyes of all who can relish the simplicity of nature and the quiet enjoyment of rural occupation. We know not whether he was a native of Lincoln, but certainly the flat yet picturesque scenery of its neighbourhood possessed peculiar attractions for him; for we scarcely remember an exhibition which was not graced by some half dozen views taken from its vicinity, far and near. Mr. De Wint's style was unquestionably his own, and he appears to have deviated little or nothing from that he had, in his earliest practice, laid down as his rule. He essentially belonged to the old school, carefully eschewing all the *improvements* in the use of bodycolours, &c., which the younger painters of our day have thought fit to introduce into their works, on the plea, it may be presumed, that the end justifies the means, and that so long as the end is attained, it matters little through what medium it is reached. If the subjects of Mr. De Wint's pencil were simple, his manner of treating them was simple also; his handling was free and masterly, devoid of all affectation, and appealing at once to the judgment of the critic, and to the uninitiated by its truth.

One who knew him intimately, and whose acquaintance with art and artists generally entitles his opinions to all respect, writes to us thus concerning the subject of this brief memoir:-"De Wint struck his roots deep in Art from the first, and his talent was of great weight, spreading its influence over a large portion of admirers. He pursued his studies with a resolute and unwearied perseverance that obtained for him the favour of public opinion (in which he stood high) and permanent respect. In one thing especially I wish all artists resembled him—his paramount attachment to the Christian religion—his deep study of the sublime science taught in the Bible. From frequent conversations with him I can say, adopting the idea of Bacon's (the sculptor) epitaph, "that what he was as an artist was of some importance to him while he lived; but what he was as a Christian, would be the only thing of importance after death."

Mr. De Wint was in his sixty-sixth year; the works of his hands will be greatly missed from the walls where we have so long been accustomed to see them; the place left vacant in the social circle will not be readily supplied.

<sup>\*</sup> No writer can hope to picture the contrast with so much true and touching pathos—with eloquence so full of force—as it has been pictured by the a just in the pages of *Punch*.



Apple Joan State of the 1840 
Page de line

Received your later allow the selection account to the season to be selected the season to be selected to the season to be selected to the season to be selected to the season to th

Inflower consider - any answer equally concern for the brief of the letter and of the anxiety attended on the anxiety attended and the anxestalled I never served informatties or unpleasant my donoings ( indeed totale ham butte gor opposed trangown theres, as there of few inthe Expedition ) and Menifor The Two lasts years, and as you will know search, Opine a mounte for any the me voice has but little avail when sould after aming next. opposed to the on the many conventition. West my least weather not according to my judgement and you - mu Morth Park you man, perhaps remember that my two-Orde Wint langest Drawing ween look gear Elevation es well as you own - but I make the Wile perent interfere with the hanging from own works and the love mortified lender bound to bean it as well as lende Thele be most hoppy to hear from you it my time, and will how beg you Exakting.