

I enclose herewith and  
all believe me  
My Dear Sir  
Yours Most truly  
Oude Winst



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, corn-fields, 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 body-colours, &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.

\* 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 artist in the pages of *Punch*.



35R

Peter DeWint

1794 - 1849

Painter

71 Tenbury St  
+ 15 Paid

Amos Westley

London

Delivered

Wm. J. Street  
8<sup>th</sup> Apr. 1840

My dear Sir

Received your letter in Bond  
sent from the extreme occupation incident to  
this week in particular, I have been prevented  
I answered it before

In the first place, I am anxious to  
say that it is always a gratification for me to  
hear from a Brother Artist, but more especially  
from one whose views on the all important sub-  
ject coincide with my own - I fully sympathize  
with the feelings expressed in your letter -  
I am not this year in the Committee, but can  
at this time, recollect why your large draw-  
ing was placed in the situation it occupied  
As your letter to me is strictly confidential



Of course consider my answer equally  
Dr and I may therefore remark to you that  
I never desired to present to you as unpleasant  
or opposed to any of your views, as those of  
the two last years, and as you well know  
my voice has been little avail when  
opposed to the the arrangements then  
made according to my judgment and you  
may perhaps remember that my two  
largest drawings have been lost from elevation  
as well as your own - but I make the value  
never to interfere with the hanging of my  
own works, and this I was mortified to see  
found to be as well as could.

I shall be most happy to hear from you  
at any time, and will soon beg your

excuse for the brevity of this letter. My  
late bereavement and the anxiety attending  
my it has rendered me backward with  
my drawings (indeed I shall have but very  
few in the exhibition) and I therefore can  
scarcely spare a minute for any thing  
wonder after Monday next.

With my best wishes  
Believe me most truly yours  
P. De Wint.

To Saml. Cony Esq:  
Boston.