

Robert Taft correspondence related to frontier artists, Ford - Hamilton

Section 15, Pages 421 - 429

A series of research correspondence from the Robert Taft collection relating to frontier artists. Robert Taft (1894-1955) was a professor of chemistry and author on the subjects of photography and art. The artists included here are Henry Chapman Ford, R. Atkinson Fox, Paul Frenzeny and Jules Tavernier, Gilbert William Gaul, Sanford Robinson Gifford, J. B. Girard, James F. Gookins, Elling William Gollings, Adolphe Goupil, Charles Graham, Ernest Henry Griset, John Hafen, and Hamilton Hamilton.

Date: 1930-1955

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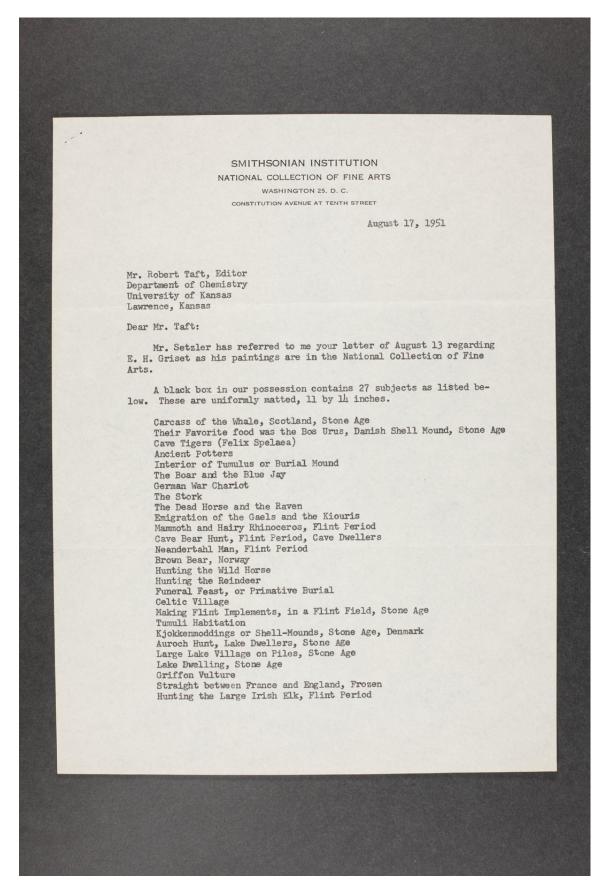




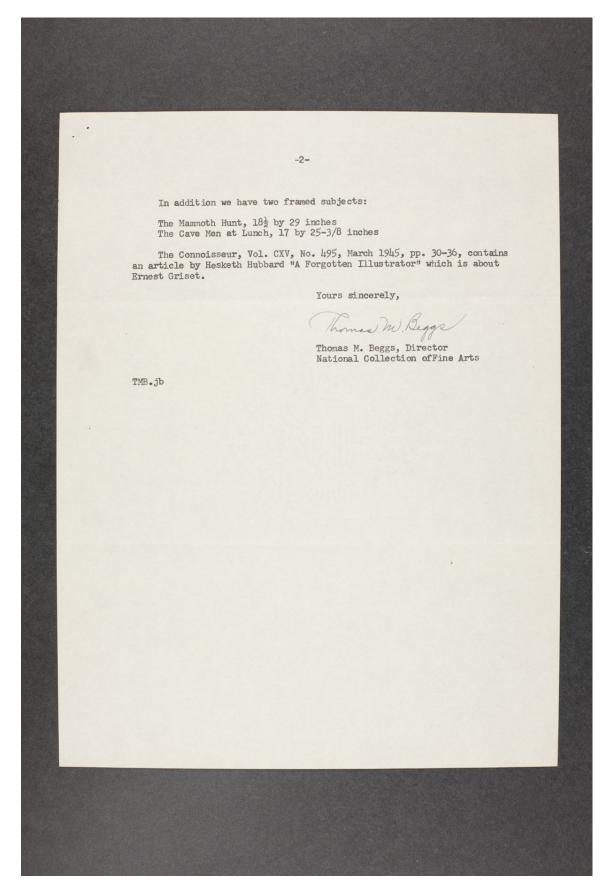




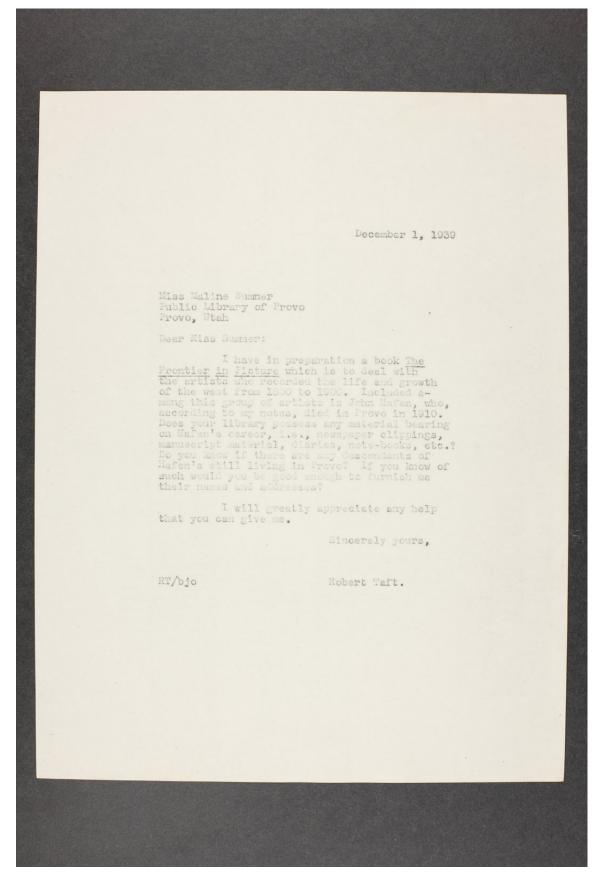














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Hamilton.- Mr. Hamilton Hamilton, an eastern artist of considerable reputation, arrived in this city a few days since, and departed for the mountains, where he purposes making some sketches of winter scenery. It is his intention to remain here some time, gathering material for pictures of the Rocky mountains.

Rocky Mountain News. Feb.26, 1873 p.4

There is a very fine painting of the "Snowy range, from Boulder hill," painted by Mr. Hamilton Hamilton, on exhibition at C.A. Kuhl & Co.'s, also a scene in Boulder canon. A few days ago Mr. Hamilton disposed of one of his recent works-Denver and the mountains, including Gray's peak- for \$200.

Rocky Mountain News. Apr.16, 1873. p.4

OUR young Denver artists- Messrs. Mills and Hamilton- have several pictures, fresh from their easels, on exhibition at C.A. Kuhl & Co.'s bookstore. These, by Mr. Hamilton are a view of the sunny range from Boulder hill, and the Haystack, in Boulder canon. Mr. Mills has a picture he terms "Noontime in the Canon. The several paintings are very fine and are sure to attract much attention from judges of artistic work. We shall refer to them again soon.

Rocky Mountain News. Apr. 22, 1873 p.4

Regarding Forty-Seven Works of Art

Mr. Hamilton Hamilton, a young artist, who came to Colorado last spring from Buffalo, New York, has been quite active during the months which have intervened, in making sketches of Colorado scenery. During this time he has spent but few weeks in his studio, the time being occupied traveling about the parks, through the passes, and over the mountain ranges. Consequently the work he has done has been necessarily hurried and imperfect. His pictures-which embrace forty-seven views, running through Monument park, Boulder canon, Garden of the Gods, the neighborhood of Denver, and other important points from which rich pictures may be taken-have just been placed on exhibition at the bookstore of Messrs. C.A. Kuhl & Co., where they will also be offered for sale. We have no space to give a full list of the pictures here, but we cannot refrain from designating a few which strike us as being especially worthy of mention: (1.) Morning on the Lake; (9.) Sentinel Rock; (26.) General View of Twin Lakes; (30.) Pinnacle Rock, Boulder Canon; (31.) Snowy Range, from Boulder Hill; (39.) On Snake River; (41.) Dutch Wedding; (35.) Grey's peak.

Mr. Hamilton, we are afraid, has, in his haste to accumulate pictures, been a little careless of his reputation as a young but



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promising artist. We appreciate fully the fact that an artist must live. like the rest of us, but indiscriminate piling of color upon canvass. for the mere gain of dollars, without regard to artistic excellence or favorable criticism, is pretty sure to tell against the painter. Careful. painstaking labor, - like his picture of Boulder canon, for instance, is more certain of success artistically and larger prices financially. There is about the majority of these pictures an overwhelming sense of gilt frame, which lends to them an additional prestige; and on this seems to depend their primary effect. Some of the smaller sketches are fair, and will probably command good figures at the sale, but we counsel the artist to be more careful of his larger paintings in the future and not put them before the public until he himself is satisfied that they are ready to stand criticism, as we know he feels these are not. Artistic fame is slowly gained, unless the artist be divine in his inspirations, and when we find a landscape painter who can make a mountain trip of thirty or forty days and come back to a metropolis, from the tear and turmoil of camp-life, with forty-seven "high-class oil paintings," we are led to believe, at first thought, that an artist must, indeed, be more than mortal in his capacities to manufacture works of art so rapidly; but when we examine his canvasses we are led to the opinion that he has painted by the yard, or for a panorama, and cut the cloth to suit the gold-gilt picture frames. In all candor we counsel Mr. Hamilton- who is young and promising- to be more careful of his reputation. He cannot afford to lose it; his hurried artistic work of a month will more than counterbalance his painstaking of a year.

Rocky Mountain News. August 17, 1873 p.4

ART AND ARTISTS

Lake San Miguel

Mr. Hamilton's last and best work, "Lake San Miguel." is on exhibition at Jackson's. The word is not misapplied if we speak of the picture as "great." The art of the word-painter dwindles before it, there is so much that, as in the presence of nature herself, is too deeply felt to be said. It is so easy to talk of the placid waters across which one may lose himself in doubt as to where in soft gray veils of torn mist the mountain and its mirror meet, and whence he knows come the voices of unseen water fowl in nooks never disturbed by men: to prattle of the dark masses of murmeuring pines in the shadows that lurk below the freat hills to the right, and that seem every moment to grow more luminous- of the flood of sunlight, real sunlight, that falls across and glides adown the warm tinted and sculptured peaks that rise to the left, and between which and the dark hills that screen the lake, skulking masses of white cloud flee from its bosom in terror, hastening away up the valley to safety in the dim blue distance. It is so easy to lose oneself in piercing that limitless sea of purest sky- the blue that is so pure and boundless and that yet seems as though it could never have been squeezed out of a collapsible tube of tin. Reader, it never was. At least not like that. It was, you may be assured, compounded with liberal additions of vehicle made of finely-trained eyes and well nurtured brains. It was never seen out of a window. You will never get a recipe for mixing it. Inspiration won't do it. My word for it, and \underline{I} know, it is very rarely done. But it



