## Real Art in Omaha's Most Modern Hotel

Work of Masters, Not Chromo, for Delectation of Guesta.

In the Lobby and the Ladies' reception room at the New Blackstone Hotel, there is art to the sum total of \$3,190. This amount of money represents four carefully chosen pictures. "The Author" cost \$1,500. "Roses and Liliacs" cost \$350. "The Head of Loch Katrine" is valued at \$1,000, and "In the Berkshires" represents an expenditure of \$250.

Katrine" is valued at \$1,000, and "In the Berkshires" represents an expenditure of \$250.

To those who can talk the jargon of art, to those who simply love the beautiful, and to those who go in for the personality of folks of renown, the four pictures mentioned hold considerable interest.

For both reasons of art and romance, "The Author" is the best known of the group of four pictures which form the nucleus of the collection which it is the intention of Mr. Moffitt to assemble as part of the Blackstone's many characteristic features. There is a bit of war history mixed up with this example of the art of Rene Xavier Prinet, noted French painter of the modern school, and successful exhibitor here and abroad.

When "The Author," a satisfying study of concentration in a lamplighted library, was being returned to Europe from exhibition at the Carnegie Art Institute of Pittsburg a little over two years ago, the picture was seized by the English. And it was only through the intervention of men high in financial circles of both America and England, that the painting was returned to America instead of being

high in financial circles of both America and England, that the painting was returned to America instead of being held as a spoil of war. Returned it was, however, and eventually became one of the paintings exhibited at the last Friendå of Art Exhibit at the Hotel Fontenelle. There it was the most admired painting of the entire exhibit, and there it was seen, admired and

mired painting of the entire exhibit, and there it was seen, admired and purchased by Mr. Moffitt.

"The Author" is a wonderful contrast of light and shade, with the virile face of the man, the author, accentuated by the yellow glow of lamplight, and the whole emphasized by vanishing perspective and clever handling of blacks. One gets from it a sense of endeavor which foreshadows great achievement. It is impossible to view "The Author" without gathering to inner consciousness something of inspiration and purpose. ation and purpose.

ner consciousness something of inspiration and purpose.

Gaining by contrast with "The Author," there is "Roses and Lilacs," painted by the celebrated French artist, Raoul de Longpre. This picture is a truly wonderful portrayal of massed roses and lilacs in such pristine colors that one reaches out almost freeistibly to touch the delicately-fashioned petals of rose upon rose, or the enticing lilacs which, with becoming modesty, enhance the wonder of the de Longpre roses.

H. P. Whitmore, a personal friend of Raul de Longpre, and well known local authority in matters of art, describes the painter of flowers as a master. Says Mr. Whitmore, "Raoul de Longpre not only paints roses, but grows them. He knows every petal, every shade and every characteristic of his favorite flowers. When he depicts them it is with a faithfulness to detail which may well be said to rival nature. Mr. de Longpre is in love with his wonderful art and the beholder of his accomplishments instinctively realizes this fact."

It is a matter of interest that Raoul

his wonderful art and the beholder of his accomplishments instinctively realizes this fact."

It is a matter of interest that Raoui de Longpre has a brother in the United States. The brother is Paul, resident of Los Angeles, and well known to America as a painter of flowers. But Paul is said by artists to be less adept than his brother, though perhaps more of a money-maker. It is related of him that he once gave a dinner at which were present J. P. Morgan, Rockefeller and other financiers, and that in honor of the occasion he went to the length of importing fish from Japan to swim a brief while in an eriental fish garden.

Another picture which will delight habitues and visitors of the Blackstone is entitled, "In the Berkshires." Whoever has seen the white birch in the half light of early morning and upon the slope of the peculiarly gentle Berkshire hills will be transported by this restful picture to days gone by. The time is autumn, the predominant color is the glorious golden yellow which only the frost-seared birch can portray and out of this visioning of the "Berkshires" comes the dream of pleasant melancholy with which dying

"Berkshires" comes the dream pleasant melancholy with which dying summer is instinct. This picture is by Frank C. Raynaud, Swiss-American artist of renown and a product of the

artist of renown and a product of the famous Ecole Des Beauz Arts, Paris.

The gem of the collection which the Blackstone has so far obtained is "The Head of Loch Katrine," painted by Charles Stuart. Whether Mr. Stuart is a descendent of the Stuarts with whom the fame of Scotland is interwoven is a question, but there is no question but what he has caught and imprisoned on causes the shorm of imprisoned on canvas the charm of Scottish scenery at its best. "The beholder of The Head of Loch

Katrine' is at once impressed with the naturalness, the fidelity of the pic-ture," according to Mr. Whitmore, who has visited the gem like lake in its setting of rugged mountains. But the artist who could conceive out of his wn imagination anything so wonder as this painting might be forgiven

ful as this painting might be forgiven infidelity.

One sees in "The Head of Loch Katrine" an unspolled lake in the heart of Scotland. The time is morning, 2 o'clock. Overhead the moon is just breaking through a bank of clouds, most faithfully portrayed. To the left upon a gradually rights place. the left, upon a gradually rising slope is a group of pines, misshapen and dis-torted by bleak winter winds. In the fort ground is a stag, inquisitorial and alor. The whole atmosphere of the pirture is that of action suspended, of the silent, mysterious night. Some wonderful coloring is to be seen in this pleture and to the imaginative it suggests a thousand and one thoughts

of the great outdoors. A-1 not only these expensive paint-ings will delight the lover of art who makes the new Blackstone his home. For, throughout the great hostelry in the individual suites, there will be smaller pictures of merit. Bed room walls will be adorned with carefully walls will be adorned with carefully chosen pictures processed in the most approved way to afford faithful reproduction of the work of the masters of many nations and times. It has been the effort of Mr. Moffitt to obtain the best in pictures as in all else that goes to make up the ensemble of the Blackstone's furnishings and equipment. Cost has been made subservient to result all along the line, so that the unbiased critic of the modern faminates of the subservient to result all along the sub

