

## ART IN ADIRONDACKS.

## A COLONY PAINTING PICTURES ON LAKE MASSAWEPIE.

WHERE W. W. CHURCHILL, E. L. IPSEN AND W. H. SHELTON ARE SPENDING THE SUMMER.

"You can't paint pictures," said W. W. Churchill, "unless your heart is in it," and he added a fresh touch of color to the water scene he was painting.

Mr. Churchill had just stopped painting long enough to greet The Tribune reporter who entered his rustic little studio, overlooking beautiful Lake Massawepie, with Major Henry G. Dorr.

It's a jolly little company, that "bunch" of artists and art lovers who are studying nature on the shores of Massawepie. Major Dorr, who comes from Boston and is proud of it, is chiefly responsible for this concentration of art on Massawepie. The major loves art next to a good story. He glories in a beautiful picture, and studies it with all the love and interest of a connoisseur. Probably that is why he has settled Messrs. Churchill and Ipsen in rustic studios and told them to paint. W. W. Churchill and E. L. Ipsen are both members of the St. Botolph Club, Boston. Both are well known in that city, and Mr. Churchill enjoys a reputation beyond the borders of Boston. Still another art lover in that little colony is William Henry Shelton.

It was raining great guns outside when The Tribune reporter paid his visit to the little art colony on Massawepie, and it required no little skill to get there without becoming saturated. The colony is at the end of Massawepie's board walk, and this walk leads along the lake shore from the Hotel Childwold through a beautiful stretch of woods. There beyond the other cottages occupied by New-Yorkers who are spending the season at Massawepie, nestled down among the great trees, are the studios of Churchill and Ipsen. There they are getting lessons in art at first hand from Nature herself, the greatest artist of them all.

Mr. Churchill was at work upon a sunset scene on Lake Massawepie when The Tribune man called. There could be no guesswork about that picture, no chances offered for high colored flights of imagination, for on the evening of any fair day all he needs to do is to open the door of his studio overlooking the lake to see the ideal reflected in the waters at his feet.

"Oh, yes, I like it immensely here," said he. "We have him pretty well fixed," said Major Dorr, throwing open a door off the studio and disclosing cute little living apartments.

The greater part of the structure is, of course, given up to the studio, which is supplied with ample light through great windows at the end furthest from the lake. The interior finish of Mr. Churchill's studio is dark enough to suit any artist. The walls are covered with dark green cloth, while the paint and interior furnishings are of the same color. All this sets off to advantage the light colors and gilt frames of the paintings on the walls. Mr. Churchill has had a few of his best paintings sent to his mountain studio, among them some portraits that have taken awards and are considered by his friends exceptionally fine.

Mr. Ipsen has established a reputation as a golf player, and gets the greater part of his recreation on the golf links. Mr. Churchill is an inveterate smoker, and finds almost as much pleasure in his cigarette as in his brush.

Camp Sorghum, where Major Dorr and Mr. Shelton spend the summer, is a picturesque spot. It is low and rambling, and vines run over it. Its interior finish and furnishing are in keeping with the picturesque outward appearance. So far as comfort will allow the rustic idea has prevailed, and the effect is particularly pleasing. Mr. Shelton's fondness for etching has been humored to the full extent, and the walls are hung with many examples of skill in this line.

Major Dorr is a capital story teller, and never tires of telling of his experiences in the Civil War. One of his best is the story of his capture by Colonel Dickinson.

"They wanted to hang me," said the major, "but they didn't."

There's any amount of good fellowship in that little group of artists and art lovers on the shores of Massawepie, and a man does not have to be an artist to appreciate the welcome always ready at the hands of these picture making, picture loving men.



COTTAGE OF HENRY G. DORR, CHILDWOLD PARK, IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

utilized by aspirants for presentation at the court of King Edward.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish's Colonial ball on Friday night in many respects was one of the most elaborate affairs ever given in Newport. In matters of appointments not a detail was out of harmony. The affair was Colonial in every particular, and this idea was religiously carried out in decorations, accessories, and even in the music the tunes of the forefathers were revived. In the Colonial minuet eight couples took part. Mrs. Fish has again demonstrated that with her the art of entertaining borders on science; for the rollicking, boisterous ones who delight in ragtime and sand jigs she supplies enjoyment, for the musical and refined artists of note are engaged, and for her big entertainments, such as that of Friday night, the scale of magnificence is such that they appeal to all persons of appreciative intelligence.

Like golfing, horse racing appears to be doomed here. The Rhode Island Jockey Club was launched last year, and was recognized by the National Association. A couple of days' racing was offered the public, but the attendance was not as large as expected, therefore the association announces that there will be no races this season, and that probably there will be none in Newport hereafter, Narragansett Pier having made a bid for the annual event. The failure of racing is attributed to lack of public support, but it is an injustice to accuse the public of want of appreciation. The cards offered last year were of a most inferior type, as the purses offered were not of sufficient proportions to pay the expenses of a jockey, if they were won, without mentioning other expenses of bringing stables here. The failure of the sport last year cannot be honestly attributed to the people, but to the jockey club which failed to offer anything worthy of public support. And, again, the track was poor and dangerous on account of one or two sharp corners, and owners feared to risk their horses on the yielding turf at these points. If worthy attractions are provided there will be hearty support on the part of the public.

Tennis is now engrossing society. The presence here of the Doherty brothers has given the sport an incentive it has lacked for some years. The courts are crowded daily with the most fashionable set here, and they appear to be greatly interested in the game. There is a feeling prevalent that England has sent over this time foemen worthy of our best material. In the games in which the Dohertys and Dr. Pim have appeared they have received most cordial treatment from the spectators, who have been liberal in their applause and appeared to be inspired by love of the sport rather than of the sportsmen, and every good play receives its reward. The exasperatingly cool style of play of the Englishmen is in striking contrast to the brilliant work of the Americans, but that of the former is so effective that there is a fear that the championship cup may be in danger.

The polo tournament began here to-day. The game is attracting more attention than formerly. This is not due so much to the game itself as to those who are participating in it. There is new blood in the sport, the Vanderbilt boys and the

or more dinner, luncheon and sailing parties on board the yachts, and the landing of the New-York Yacht Club was a busy place from noon until well into the evening. These entertainments have so fallen off that the yacht club station now attracts but little attention. This may, perhaps, be attributed to the small number of large steam yachts that are in commission this summer and are on this side of the water. It is rumored here, however, that J. Pierpont Morgan will shortly visit Newport, and if this be the case the scene at the waterfront may undergo a transformation, as it is a proverbial saying in Newport that the presence of Mr. Morgan's Corsair is equivalent to the presence of an ordinary fleet, so frequent and elaborate are the entertainments given on board, and this, too, without the fuss and feathers accompanying much smaller affairs. As one longshoreman expressed it, the news of the arrival in New-York of Mr. Morgan and that he was to visit Newport was "like receiving money from home."

## GAY WEEK AT BAR HARBOR

## HORSE SHOW A MARKED SUCCESS—MANY FASHIONABLE VISITORS AND ENTERTAINMENTS.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 23 (Special).—Horse show week has passed in a blaze of glory. It was brilliant and gay throughout. The memory of the dull days of July and early August was completely effaced by the varied and delightful series of occurrences so numerous that society has been almost submerged. Yachts from everywhere seemed to rendezvous here all at once. They brought fashionable visitors from all the resorts along the coast, and principally from Newport. The town overflowed with visitors, and never seemed more gay and animated, and the show succeeded beyond the expectations of the management.

The principal winners were A. J. Cassatt, Edward Morrell, Mrs. William Lawrence Green and Clarence Moore. Mrs. Green drove several of her entries in a dashing manner, and won for herself the plaudits of the crowd. The running features of the show proved to be excellent sport. Society was present in full force for the three days. The boxholders included A. J. Cassatt, Edwin Gould, William L. Graves, Mrs. A. Dupont, Mrs. R. W. Leslie, Mrs. James Gayley, Mrs. Gardner Sherman, Mrs. William Simpson, Herbert M. Sears, J. J. Emery, William T. Park, Miss French, William M. Fleitmann, Miss Dorothy Whitney, Edgar Scott, J. M. Sears, Mrs. L. Z. Letter, Mrs. Frederick Pearson, Henry Reed Hatfield, A. Bleeker Banks, A. Howard Hinkle and Mrs. Edward Morrell. The coaching stands, which numbered over twenty, were crowded with tally-hos and brakes, and a number

Mrs. Frederick Pearson, Mr. and Mrs. Louis A. von Gaertner, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Sherman, R. Hall McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Condon, Mr. and Mrs. A. Howard Hinkle, Mrs. Charles E. Green, William G. Park. Mrs. Pearson's guests were Mr. and Mrs. R. Horace Gallatin, Commander and Mrs. Rodgers, Captain Bush, Miss Fox, Mr. Milbank, Miss Edith Taylor, Mr. Hubbard, Mr. Cushman, Miss de Ruyter, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Emery, Mr. Rollins, Mrs. Platt-Hunt, Miss Godwin, Mr. Watson, Mr. Coster, Mr. Rodgers, Mrs. Hampton, Mr. Hildreth, Mrs. James W. Gerard, Charles How, Mr. Peters, Myron Whitney and Robert Adams. R. Hall McCormick had as guests Mr. and Mrs. William L. Graves, Miss Hone, Miss Seely, Mr. Carroll, Miss Thorndike, Miss Stickney, Dr. Stokes, Miss McCormick and Mr. and Mrs. Hone. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gerald Condon had as guests Miss Kane, J. Montgomery Sears, Miss Draper, Miss Helen Seely, Miss Alsop, Miss Knowlton, N. B. Burr, F. J. Alsop, Miss McCormick, Mr. Pierson and Waldron Bates.

Miss Edith H. Hollins and Miss Louise Hollins gave a pleasant card party on Friday evening at the Belmont. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Lea Melvaine Luquer, Mrs. Smith, Miss Hester Hone, Miss McMichael, Miss Hill, Mrs. Grant, Miss Susanne Green, Miss Moulton, Miss Jackson, Miss Edith de Ruyter, J. B. Lowell, A. Meserols, Douglass Cochran, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Wingate, Mr. McMichael, Mr. Sturgis, Mr. Corbin, Mr. Miller, C. A. Weisman and Delaney Coster.

There were several small dinners given on Friday evening, among the entertainers being Mr. and Mrs. George Vanderbilt, Mrs. A. Van Rensselaer, Mrs. J. Biddle Porter and Mrs. Daniel Hutchinson, Jr. Mrs. Hutchinson had as guests Miss Van Pelt, Miss S. Edith Taylor, Miss Jennie

