

# OBITUARY.

## EDWIN WHITE.

Edwin White, the well known painter, died on Thursday at Saratoga Springs, and will be buried at Bridgeport, Conn., the home of his childhood, this afternoon at one o'clock. He was about sixty years old. In 1849 Mr. White was elected a member of the National Academy of Design, and in the following year went to Paris to study. He stayed in Europe about four years, and Mr. Eastman Johnson, Mr. George H. Hall and other American artists met him frequently. When he returned he took a studio in the University Building on Washington square, not far from the studio of his friend Mr. R. W. Hubbard. In a short time he returned to Europe and made a protracted sojourn. During the last twenty-five years he was at least twelve years in Europe. His last trip was in 1869, and he remained six years, most of the time in Florence. When he returned in the autumn of 1875 he hired a studio in the Young Men's Christian Association Building. He stayed there only a few months and then was compelled to go to Albany for medical treatment. His disease was an affection of the lungs. A short time ago he went to Saratoga Springs, with his wife, in quest of strength. But strength was not to be found. He leaves no children. Mr. White was a genial, pleasant gentleman. As an artist, his best characteristics were a talent for producing picturesque effects and a strong feeling for color. He was a historical painter, and the subjects that peculiarly delighted him were incidents in the lives of celebrities. He painted many scenes in the lives of Titian, Giotto and other old masters, which are well known in this city. His works have a place in many private collections here, and one of his cleverest drawings hangs in the gallery of the Century Club. He did not contribute to the last Academy exhibition; but in 1876 he was represented by his "Giotto Sketching the Head of Dante," his "Chapel in the Church of St. Aegidius, Nuremberg," his "Café at Cairo, Egypt," and his "Moonlight on the Arno." The treatment which these works received at the hands of an art critic is said to have caused him much suffering. His death was entirely unexpected, although the feebleness of his health was known. As late as half-past two o'clock this afternoon scarcely any of his artist friends had learned that they would not see his face again.

## ROBERT GRACIE.

The death is announced of Mr. Robert Gracie, at Summit, N. J., in the seventy-seventh year of his age. Mr. Gracie was the son of Archibald Gracie, who was a large wine merchant at William and Pine streets, and retired from business about fifteen years ago with a large fortune. Mr. Gracie afterward became vice president of the New York and Boston Fire Insurance Company, and was a man widely known and highly esteemed in business circles. He died suddenly yesterday morning at the house of his son, Archibald Gracie.