

a greater or less degree by the strength of his personality, and each pursuing ideals, upon whose face the "wet cat" memories have left fainter or deeper lines.

almost be styled a physiognomical history of her modern times, for in his gallery of her great men there are as few distinguished names absent as there are inferior pieces of work.



MRS. EDWARD BLAKE

It was while at Saint Ives that Mr. Grier painted the fine landscape called "Bereft," which we reproduce. It had a distinguished career, being well hung at the academy, receiving a Salon gold medal, and being invited for exhibition at Berlin, Munich, and Düsseldorf.

Then comes Canada and the portrait work from Mr. Grier's brush during the last eighteen years might

Portrait painting is rarely the most cherished expression of the true artist's soul, and in many ways it may be compared to the "greatness" of Shakespeare's immortal words, and surely the majority are those of its last degree and have had portrait painting "thrust upon them." Though he may have all the facility, the technique, even that intuition of the sitter's individuality, which alone