

## E Antoine Marsal Grand Portrait 133 X 95 - 1845



## 3 500 EUR

Signature: Edouard Antoine Marsal 1845 -1929

Period: 19th century

Condition: Très bon état

Material: Oil painting

Width: 95

Height: 133

Depth: 3

## Description

Singular and large full-length portrait signed by the mischievous Edouard Antoine Marsal 1845 -1929-

Very quickly detached from the academy of Cabanel of which he was the pupil he questioned morality in numerous paintings with notably satyr and Bacchante, 1887 -

He was the friend and the portrait painter of the collector and famous patron Alfred Bruyas instigator of the Fabre museum, patron of Delacroix and Courbet-

Dealer

## AHtypique

Sale of academies, tondi, portraits 18/19

Mobile: 0645046361

Dunes 82340

Our portrait plays with a dynamic of contrasts of

opposites very daring notably for this double cape lined with alizarin dhermine see red culvert contrasting with the black satin of the dress, the pale complexion see chalky of the model -

Malice and audacity emerges from the portrait -Perfect control of the drapes, the fine buttoning of the complexion -

In fine it is a tactile portait all these satins these moiré, this ermine gives the desire to feel the fabric, just the high function of the model prevents me ..

It could be an outfit of general counsel for the s formal hearings. The decoration on the left actually seems to be the civil order of Léopold, that on the right being an officer of the academic palms. -

I just found an autograph letter from an art critic speaking much better than me from EA Marsal:

Charles PONSONAILHE [Pézenas 1855 - 1915] - Writer and art critic Letter written and signed by his hand, 4 pages in -8, header to his dry initials, Paris (17 rue Guyot), December 13, 1884, to the painter Edouard-Antoine Marsal [Montpellier 1845 - 1929] "I stung for all this winter and perhaps several springs, my head, in the Plaine Monceau, not far from the Avenue de Villiers and the Headquarters of the Parisian Master Painters. But I kept in my heart the love of the native bell tower and a keen sympathy for some of my compatriots, you in particular, conscientious artist, so deserving and so forgotten.

This affectionate memory, I will testify it to you publicly as of the next Salon, either in Mr.

Tartarin's journal (he asked me to write him a little review of the Painting Exhibition, in the Southern point of view), either in the Artist

himself. But in the meantime, I'm coming ask you for a service. Did my last article please you? Yes! a letter from you answers me. Well, prove it to me by sending me yourself, or having my mother send me a photograph of your "November Sun".

I am settling down and with a feeling, which it is easy for you to understand, I surround myself with memories. Today, I hung etchings from Boissieu [Jean-Jacques Boissieu, painter from Lyon who died in 1810], from Gerard Dow [Dutch painter from the 17th century]. And then I found it all tasteless, vulgar. I want Montpellier, and while waiting I put in penance in a corner of my dining room all the Flemings and other painters of Bambochades. It is therefore a great satisfaction that the photographic reproduction of which I speak to you would give me.

Of course with a line scribbled by your hand. Goodbye, dear Mr. Marsal this summer, I shake your hand and will be happy to have you from afar, as well as up close, pleasant

"Very good condition, just out of restoration where it was cleaned, re-lined, re-varnished - Possibility to pay by bank transfer -

Customizable payment