Henri Rousseau
By Daniel Catton Rich, in collaboration with the Art Institute of Chicago

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Henri Rousseau
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BY DANIEL CATTON RICH

“I have been told that my work is not of this century. As you will understand, I cannot now change my manner which I have acquired as the result of obstinate toil.”

Henri Rousseau in a letter to the art critic, André Dupont, 1910.

IN COLLABORATION WITH THE ART INSTITUTE OF CHICAGO

THE MUSEUM OF MODERN ART, NEW YORK
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Foreword

In 1939 when the Museum of Modern Art arranged the comprehensive exhibition Picasso: Forty Years of His Art, the Art Institute of Chicago assisted the New York institution in various ways. So successful was this joint undertaking that further collaboration was planned. It was Chicago’s turn next and had it not been for the war we would doubtless together have assembled another important one-man show before this. The impossibility of securing loans from Europe made us hesitate until it was discovered that in American collections alone were sufficient works by Henri Rousseau to present a comprehensive view of his art. Meanwhile another museum, the Albright Art Gallery of Buffalo, had contemplated such a showing but, with signal generosity, not only stepped aside but placed at our disposal such information as had already been brought together by the Director, Gordon Washburn.

Paintings by Rousseau have been shown in many exhibitions at the Museum of Modern Art, particularly in 1938 when some of his works were included along with other “modern primitives” of Europe and America in Masters of Popular Painting. In fact New York saw the first Rousseau exhibition as early as 1910, arranged shortly after his death by his friend, Max Weber, at “291,” Alfred Stieglitz’s gallery where so many important artists of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries have been introduced to America. Since that time many Rousseau canvases have entered our private and public collections, for aside from Germany, where he was quickly appreciated, no country, not even his own, has responded so warmly as the United States to his sincere and unassuming art.

While the state of the world has prevented the loan of six or eight outstanding paintings from abroad, the exhibition here assembled not only illustrates the several sides of Rousseau’s expression but contains a number of his most famous canvases. (This volume also includes a few reproductions of well-known paintings not in the exhibition.) The exhibition spans the period from 1886, the year of his first appearance in the Salon of the Independents, to his death in 1910. It is particularly strong in works done after 1900, doubtless because our collectors have found the exotic subjects of the master more to their taste than his portraits and allegories. Throughout, the object has been to show Rousseau not as a “naïve” eccentric but as an artist significant in his own right—one of the great painters of his generation.

This study of his life and work and in large part the exhibition are the work of the staff of the Art Institute of Chicago, but the Museum of Modern Art has lent its advice and support to the undertaking and has seen the present publication through the press.

Alfred H. Barr, Jr., Director, The Museum of Modern Art
Daniel Catton Rich, Director of Fine Arts, The Art Institute of Chicago
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Key

Oil paintings are on canvas unless otherwise noted.

(Dated) following a date means that the date appears on the picture.

In dimensions, height precedes width.
Myself. Portrait-Landscape. 1890 (dated). Oil, 57\(\frac{1}{2}\) x 44\(\frac{3}{4}\) inches. Collection The Modern Museum, Prague. Not in the exhibition.
For half a century the art of Henri Rousseau has been obscured by an insistent and almost exclusive belief in its primitivism. Because the artist was self-taught and thereby lacked the studio training of his day, Rousseau was first scorned, then loved for his "naïveté." His enthusiasts allowed him no sources or development. He was simply a "primitive" (as the twentieth century conceived one) and automatically produced "marvelous" and "angelic" works in a vacuum. Though critics glorified the man (hundreds of stories exist to prove his ingenuousness), they tell little of his art. Three decades after Rousseau's death we lack the most significant details in his biography such as confirmation of his years in Mexico, details of his two marriages, and possible early associations with teachers and other artists; we are uncertain about the chronological order of his paintings and nowhere do we find a serious appraisal of his style.

Henri Julien Félix Rousseau was born in Laval, the chief town of the Department of Mayenne in northwestern France, on May 20, 1844. His family was poor, his father a humble dealer in tin ware (ferblantier), but his mother, Élénore Guyard, seems to have descended from a family of some military prominence. Perhaps the chevaliers and colonels on her side of the house determined Henri to seek an army career. Though records are lacking, it is probable that in 1862, at the age of eighteen, he was sent to Mexico in the service of the ill-starred Emperor Maximilian as a musician in a military band. Returning to France in 1866, he was demobilized the next year and became a lawyer's clerk. Soon afterward he may have entered the customs service but in the War of 1870 he was back in the army with the rank of sergeant, saving (so he told afterwards) the town of Dreux "from the horrors of civil war." In 1871 he was given employment in a toll station on the outskirts of Paris, not as a customhouse officer (douanier) but as a minor inspector. All this time he had been compelled, as he says himself, "to follow a career quite different from that to which his artistic tastes invited him." Around 1885, when about forty, he retired on a tiny pension, determined to become known as a professional artist.

1880–1885

No painting dated before 1880 exists. But Rousseau had probably drawn and painted all his life. He was entirely self-taught, not because he scoffed at instruction (he later founded an "academy" and gave lessons) but because he had been too poor to enroll in an art school. The first little pictures that survive show him working in the amateur tradition of the 'eighties in France. Every self-taught painter starts under some pictorial influence. Rousseau began with memories of anonymous portraits, flower pieces, little romantic landscapes—the whole retarded idiom of folk painting which, especially since 1800, had been practiced all over Europe and the
New World. Regardless of period and quality such works bear a family resemblance,¹ Their forms are carefully adjusted to the surface of the painting and to the frame. The picture surface is developed geometrically, with an often inflexible rhythm of lines and spaces. The execution of details is minutely realistic. And because there usually lies at the bottom of such works the need to express a vital emotion, the result is full of expressive content. Figures with eyes gazing straight ahead are frozen in frontal pose. Perspective is centralized. Strong differences of proportion are stressed (tiny figures in a big landscape, an enormous figure against a dwarfed background) and severe contours surround areas of color, often without shadow or weight.

Rousseau’s earliest work displays many of the same characteristics. These small formalized landscapes with water mills and bridges and these little portraits fit closely into the folk idiom. True, they have a lucidity of color, a delicate charm in their geometry which set them apart from the rank and file of amateur paintings, but had Rousseau stopped here he would have been only a forgotten figure in a minor tradition. Instead he chose to teach himself more. He now determined to observe the objective world about him with penetrating eyes and to seek counsel from above. As he himself expresses it, he “worked alone without any master but nature and some advice from Gérôme and Clément.”

His choice of Gérôme is enlightening. In the ‘eighties the painter of The Last Prayer and The Two Majesties was not only an idol of the Salon public, but a powerful professor in the École des Beaux-Arts, where one of his first acts had been an attempt to banish Manet. What he told Rousseau we have no way of knowing. The master always denounced hasty, careless sketches; he encouraged highly idealized and finished painting and at one time stated that the first merit of a canvas lay in its ”luminous and alluring color.” All this may have been delivered to the struggling painter over forty, just beginning so late in life his chosen career. Rousseau remarks that both Clément and Gérôme encouraged him in his ”naïveté.” Perhaps they were momentarily stirred out of themselves by a note of engaging freshness, or more likely they were trying to be kind to a man they considered hopeless.

Rousseau’s struggle now becomes clear. He dreamed of becoming a great and successful painter but subconsciously he realized the limitations of the folk style. At the same time he stubbornly refused to relinquish its designed stability. His problem was to retain such elements as were intuitively necessary to his art and to transform them into a freer, more individual means of expression. That he was able to accomplish the first step in this solution is eloquently proved by Carnival Evening (frontispiece), exhibited in the newly created Salon of the Independents in 1886.

Fortunately for him the new Salon existed. In 1884 a group of painters, rebelling against the dead exclusiveness of the official Salon, organized a yearly showing without prizes or juries open to all artists. Odilon Redon was a vice-president and the Independents instantly became the battleground of Pointillism, the first movement to challenge Impressionism, which had been the radical movement of the ’seventies. In the very year that Rousseau made his debut

public indignation was running high against Signac, and Seurat’s *Sunday Afternoon on the Island of La Grande Jatte* was the scandal of the exhibition.

1886–1891

In *Carnival Evening* the artist poses a problem to which he will return again and again. Two small figures in the foreground are designed against a screen of trees or foliage through which the eye is led, plane by plane, into deep, lighted space. What strikes us at once about this work of 1886 is Rousseau’s extraordinary progress in the space of a few years. No longer is his vocabulary confined to a few handed-down forms. The delicate nerve-like branches of the trees are rendered with an authority which springs from a wider experience with nature. Only the sharpest observation could account for the shapes and tones of the cloud bands. And yet all that he takes from the objective world is fastidiously transformed and organized through a system of silhouette and clear light. Inventions of rhythm, correspondences of line abound. To make his vision more compelling, the artist gives every inch of his canvas the same scrupulous and sensitive execution. With a greater liberation of form comes a new sentiment. Rousseau intended *Carnival Evening* as a night poem and in the masquerading figures, the face at the
window, the bare, towering trees and moonlit sky there first appears that note of strangeness so marked in all his imaginative painting.

In the two drawings (page 15) done a year before, Rousseau continues to analyze, with great delicacy, two motifs from nature. Before 1895 Rousseau admits that he made more than "200 drawings in pen and pencil," which must have played an important role in the formation of his style.
Medieval Castle (Le Château-Fort). 1889 (dated). Oil, 36\(\frac{1}{2}\) x 38\(\frac{3}{4}\) inches. Lent by The Marie Harriman Gallery.

*A Rendez-vous in the Forest* (page 16) is full of the same intense observation. The plan of *Carnival Evening* is reversed and the figures, instead of occupying the frontal plane, are seen through a complicated lattice of spring trees. Rousseau ornaments the lower half of the picture with the loving, detailed care of the folk-painter, but when it was finished and each leaf and twig had been woven into the pattern, he may have been dissatisfied with the result. In spite of its highly romantic theme—lovers in eighteenth-century costume meeting in the depths of
the forest—it yet lacked much he desired in a picture. And so in its companion, a night piece, Medieval Castle (page 17), he boldly designs in larger forms of dark and light, restricting surface elaboration to a few passages in the trees. In place of filigreed planes appears a striking diagonal arrangement of flat areas.

Meanwhile the artist was living with his second wife in the most humble surroundings of the Plaisance quarter in Paris. He did all sorts of small jobs to eke out his pension, such as serving as inspector of sales for a newspaper, writing letters and acting as legal adviser to the poor of the district. His wife opened a little stationery shop where his pictures were always on sale and he painted a certain number of portraits of his neighbors. For a time he taught drawing in a municipal school and was made Officier de l’Instruction Publique, wearing the violet button which he proudly displays in his self-portrait of 1890 (page 12). This is a “portrait-landscape,” a genre familiar in his work. The model is fitted out with a background appropriate in both sentiment and design. For himself he chose the festive Paris of the Exposition Universelle of 1889, complete with Eiffel Tower and balloon. He stands—a much taller figure than in life—holding brush and a palette inscribed with “Clémence” and “Joséphine,” the names of his two wives. Clearly this is his strongly held vision of himself, a respectable “professor of art” determined to become one of the great painters of his age.

At first the age denied him. Not that his pictures were ignored even when skyed or tucked away in the coldest corners of the Independents where, between the years 1886 and 1890, he showed twenty works. The public found them out and laughed uproariously. Critics poked fun at him. Rousseau did not falter. Industriously he collected his press notices and pasted them into a book. Next to one he noted: "Wrote to the journalist for his insulting article. Made excuses."

But if the public was amused and critics misunderstood, a few artists took a second look at these paintings, which seemed so opposed in style and feeling to the main currents of their day. The decade of the 'eighties saw the start of a major shift in artistic ideals. With the rejection or disciplining of Impressionism interest in the illusion of nature began to slacken. Painters turned back to a more permanent structure, seeking in archaic styles of the past a new way to organize the data of vision. Puvis de Chavannes had feebly indicated one approach. Seurat devised a method to bring order into Impressionism, joining to it the tradition of classical design. And Gauguin went back to the primitive. So it is not surprising to discover Gauguin admiring Rousseau for his "blacks" at a time when black had been fashionably banished from the palette. And about 1888 Odilon Redon and Gustave Coquiot, defender of the Independents, began, according to the latter, "to celebrate Rousseau's genius as a naturalist painter who sometimes attained a beautiful classic style."

Seurat, meanwhile, had sought to energize his stable forms with movement (Le Chahut, 1889–90, The Circus, 1891); Degas was working with larger rhythms and Toulouse-Lautrec was constantly increasing the activity and flow of his line. All that Rousseau had painted so far was static, fixed and immobile. Such movement as existed came through rhythmic repeat of small elements rather than through any big, inclusive design. But in 1891 he labored hard
over a large picture, *Storm in the Jungle* (above). It represents the height of his romanticism and the first use of exotic material. Here he subdued his delight in elaboration of detail to a more general movement of the forms. All is still conceived in planes but the artist now twists and entwines them. Light not only defines but contributes atmosphere to the dramatic theme. The complex color, with contrasts of browns, greens and red, results in part from the artist’s almost literal rendering of plant forms. His chief concession to surface lies in striping the entire canvas with lines of thin rain.

Friends of Rousseau once explained his jungle pictures as memories of his Mexican journey. But today we know they were inspired by trips to the Paris zoo and botanical gardens. In a vaudeville sketch written about this time and entitled *A Visit to the Exposition of 1889* (page 76) one of the ten scenes is significantly set in the *Jardin des Plantes*. On his walks round Paris the artist used to pick up leaves and grasses to treasure in his studio. From such sources—transformed by imagination and design—grew his exotic flora.
1892–1897

During the next few years Rousseau strives constantly to broaden and simplify his style. In such a canvas as Pont de Grenelle (above) he sternly limits the number of planes and reduces the color to a few tones. Against the stark areas of snow and the stone bridge, the shapes of figures and lumber-cart are silhouetted with extraordinary force. With complete freedom he combines various perspectives and adjusts space to fill the long, narrow format. Unlike the Impressionists, who preferred the colorful and gay life along the river at La Grenouillère, Chatou or Bougival, Rousseau seldom went far from home for his landscape motifs. He loved the heart of the city with its iron bridges, boats and quais or the quiet suburbs where, as in Sawmill, Outskirts of Paris (page 21), he enjoyed painting factory buildings surrounded by trees and foliage. By this time Rousseau is learning not only to bind his forms more strongly into a single geometric unit but to vary his textures. His technique has the same fineness of touch but the touch itself is less uniform or labored.

Color so far had been distinctly subordinate to tone and draughtsmanship. The night pieces of the 'eighties and the detailed color of Storm in the Jungle do not prepare us for the bright hues and luminous atmosphere of The Carmagnole (below). To the Salon of the Independents in 1892 the artist sent as his exhibition piece a large canvas, The Centenary of Independence. The Carmagnole is perhaps the first sketch for the big painting. For Rousseau the centenary
was a genuinely inspiring event. He wrote an explanation for the catalog: "The people, holding hands, dance round the two Republics, those of 1792 and 1892, to the tune of *Après de ma blonde qu’il fait bon, fait bon dormir.*" A year later he addressed a second picture to Liberty ("Oh, Liberty, be forever the guide of those who by their labor wish to contribute to the glory and grandeur of France!"). Such sentiments show Rousseau's genuine and simple love of his country but they also indicate his firm belief that as one of the most important artists of the day he must commemorate for the citizens of France the anniversary of their Republic.

Behind the composition may lie a suggestion of some *kermess* by Bruegel or Teniers, but the spirit is gaily French. Notes of color are repeated in the circling figures and in the fluttering banners (all arranged to blow in the same direction), while space is clearly marked off by the reiterated vertical of the flagpoles. When Rousseau came to paint the final version, he changed the format and completely re-designed the whole picture—an indication of how much he continued to respect the relation of a painting to its surface and frame.

But if the artist hoped to win public acclaim by such patriotic subjects he was doomed to disappointment. Indeed, there was even talk on the part of some of the more arbitrary members of the Committee of the Independents of banishing altogether those artists whose work brought nothing but laughter in the annual Salon. Fortunately tolerance won, the painter of *The Carmagnole* being well defended by Toulouse-Lautrec. It is said that Rousseau was in favor of the exclusion, never dreaming for a moment that it was aimed at him.

The still life, *Poet’s Bouquet* (page 23), carries on his interest in color and more simplified
handling. The background, table top and vase are broadly painted to allow an enriched concentration on the flowers themselves. Not only does he award each blossom and leaf the same prominence, but he tries to communicate the growing sensitive life of flowers even after they are plucked. The ones on the left are significantly set against a blue ground suggesting the sky. Though there are relatively few flowers, Rousseau manages to convey the sense of a complete garden. This ability to make a small, intensely rendered part stand for the whole is characteristic of his vision. Rousseau's power of abbreviation constantly advances as he strives for larger expression.

The sentiment of flowers was strong in him. Later in 1908 when he was painting the portrait of Guillaume Apollinaire and Marie Laurencin (The Muse Inspiring the Poet) he instructed his friend to purchase l'aillet de poète (sweet william) and when gilliflowers (giroflées) turned up instead and got themselves painted into the picture, he insisted on doing a second version with the correct flowers in place.

By 1895 Rousseau was known to many leading artists. Through constant exhibition in the Independents (where every year he trundled his canvases to the Salon in a little cart) he had slowly won the interest of a new generation beginning to be concerned with invented rather than observed forms. As early as 1890 Maurice Denis had written: "Remember that a picture—before it is a war horse, a nude woman or an anecdote—is essentially a plane surface covered with colors arranged in a certain order." Among others Paul Sérusier and Charles Guérin made his acquaintance and in 1893 he was introduced to Degas at the Gauguin exhibition. According to Vollard, Degas, on another occasion, bored by the many new theories expounded at the Independents, suddenly turned round and pointed at a picture. "Why shouldn't that be the painter of the future?" It was a work by Rousseau. When a prominent art critic was preparing a volume on the leading artists of the day, Rousseau appeared at the publisher's with his own biographical sketch along with a self-portrait drawn in ink. The account is full of interest. He suppresses all details of his early life save the place of his birth, his birth date and early poverty. No mention is made of a military career, the voyage to Mexico or the long years in the customs. "It is only after great hardships and struggles that he has succeeded in making himself known to the numerous artists who now surround him," Rousseau wrote. "He has perfected himself more and more in the original manner which he adopted and he is in process of becoming one of our best realist painters. As a characteristic mark he wears a bushy beard (la barbe broussailleante). He has been a member of the Independents for many years, believing that complete freedom of production should be given to any initiator whose mind aspires to the Beautiful and the Good."

Such simplicity tempted tricks. Friends convinced him that the President of the Republic had invited him to dinner. On another occasion a man dressed as Puvis de Chavannes (then a great figure in the Paris art world) visited the humble studio. "I have been waiting for you a long time," remarked Rousseau as he graciously showed the impostor his recent canvases.

1 First published by Soupault (bibl. 50) and in Wilenski (bibl. 63) from which the present translation comes.
The Horrors of War. 1895. Lithograph on red paper, 8 1/2 x 12 1/2 inches. (Reproduced as the end sheets of this catalog.) Lent by Jean Goriany.

In the 'nineties Rousseau also met Alfred Jarry, the Bohemian author of Ubu-Roi. They were both natives of Laval, where Rousseau had known Jarry's father. The meeting is said to have taken place at the Independents, where Rousseau was standing beside his pictures. Instantly impressed by their strangeness, Jarry commissioned a portrait. Complete with parrot and chameleon the picture made its appearance in the Independents of 1894. (As early as 1891 Rousseau had exhibited a portrait of Pierre Loti with a cat, but since there is no record that he knew Loti, the picture may have been done from a photograph or newspaper cut.) Through Jarry, Rousseau was introduced to Rémy de Gourmont who ordered a lithograph for the magazine, L'Imagier. This—his only print—is connected with a canvas of War (since lost) shown in 1894. For the catalog Rousseau wrote the following legend: "Frightful, she passes, leaving in her wake, despair, tears and ruin." Though once a solder, Rousseau hated war. "If a King wants to wage war let a mother go to him and forbid it," he often remarked.

This lithograph, with its strongly Expressionist tendencies, continues the sense of movement first attempted in Storm in the Jungle (page 19).

At times this desire for movement within the canvas is abandoned for an intensified striving toward the monumental. The severely frontal Portrait of a Young Girl (page 26) shows him
seeking to bind figure and landscape into firmer union. The straight up and down pose is repeated again and again in the tree trunks, giving the composition a primitive verticality. Undoubtedly the model belonged to the petit bourgeois circles of the Plaisance quarter but as was his custom in portraits he devised a special out-of-door setting. There is something touching in Rousseau’s struggle to surround this maiden with the symbols of pastoralism. The sheep at her feet, the trees in young leaf, the distant, lighted sky are painted with the same exactitude as the yellow boots and impassive face. At about this period the artist exhibited several portraits of children in the Independents. Boy on Rocks (page 27) may be one of them. Rousseau had a particular fondness for children, whom he portrayed in all their dignity and intensity.
Undoubtedly he was influenced by the cabinet photograph, but nothing is less photographic than the result. The artist's increasing interest in a few clear forms turns the velvet suit, striped dress, and stockings into a striking pattern. The "Alpine" landscape repeating the lines of the figure may derive from the fortifications around Paris. In another portrait such "rocks" were so explained by Rousseau.

In a series of landscapes Rousseau now attempts to paint with a broader touch. One of his heritages from the folk tradition was the linear marking-off of a canvas. Strong lines divide the surface into areas to be filled with color, almost in the manner of a mosaic. But the more he probed nature and came in contact with other paintings, the more Rousseau realized that too
much of the linear, like too much ornamentation, may reduce the force of a picture. Unconsciously, perhaps, he was working towards that sustained unity found in the background of *The Sleeping Gypsy* of 1897 (page 33).

In some of his views of the Parc Montsouris done about this time, he strives for a more painter-like approach. Instead of defining each leaf he indicates a tree as a mass, then builds up its modeling with a broad stroke or stipple. Edges tend to lose their crispness, and a generalized shape replaces the once complicated detail.

Unconsciously but definitely Rousseau begins to obtain more feeling of depth. Painting in superimposed flat planes remained always his favorite way of composing but at this period he explores various devices of perspective. The tilting plane of the river in *Footbridge at Passy* (above) adds a dimension that many of his early landscapes lacked. He avoids exact balance, learning better how to echo a dark mass with a light or to return movement with counter-movement. Broader zones of color are made to answer their complements.
Artillerymen (above) belongs with the lost canvases of War (exhibited 1894) and The Last of the 51st (exhibited 1893) to that brief period when Rousseau turned towards military themes. One suspects a group photograph as the basis for the picture. But the set arrangement of the soldiers and the stressed darks and lights are employed by Rousseau with a wholly fresh insight. The landscape, as usual, is carefully keyed to the pattern of figures.

All the knowledge that Rousseau had added to his natural gift, all the freedoms he had gained by ten years of intense labor are incorporated into his greatest painting of the 'nineties, The Sleeping Gypsy (page 33), exhibited at the Independents in 1897. For such works "he had perfected himself more and more in the original manner which he adopted" and such a picture was intended to prove him "one of our best realist painters."

Realism is not the first quality one attributes to The Sleeping Gypsy. But its painter consciously meant it to be a naturalistic work. Here, I believe, he tried to rival his mentor, Gérôme, famous for African subjects with wild animals portrayed in bare stretches of landscape.
Gérôme’s canvas, The Caravan, shows a tiger watching the advance of a desert party from his lonely promontory, and The Two Majesties depicts a lion (curiously like the beast in Rousseau’s canvas) gazing at the setting sun which casts its clear orange beams across a deserted, sandy waste.

We know Rousseau’s respect for meticulous painting of this sort. He greatly admired Bouguereau and Courtois, pointing out to amused friends their perfection of finish. But labor as he might to equal their effects, The Sleeping Gypsy is not another Salon machine. Unconsciously Rousseau created the subject in his own manner, making use of Gérôme’s material as he made use of nature, not to copy its detail but to recast and reconstruct its elements.

In place of Gérôme’s skilled description Rousseau gives us a vision expressed in purely plastic terms. As in Carnival Evening (frontispiece), painted eleven years before, it is the artist’s organizing imagination at work which lends the picture its power. But where the earlier painting stressed the lyricism of night and masquerade, this canvas instantly sets up an uncanny, dream-like mood. The delicate forms of Rousseau’s style of the ’eighties are replaced by forms of such grandeur that inevitably one compares them to some French classic master of the past. Here the enrichment of surface is limited to a few areas like the striped robe of the gypsy and the lion’s mane. The fixed, dramatic tension between animal and figure is heightened by the play of large planes set in vast space; the harmony of color, reinforced by the moonlight, binding the forms together in a highly abstract way. Finally, it is the indissoluble union of design and poetry that makes The Sleeping Gypsy one of the strangest and most moving paintings in all of modern art.

Rousseau himself thought so well of the picture that he offered the canvas to his birthplace for a few hundred francs. Presumably it was sent to Laval but never hung. (It would be interesting to imagine its reception in this provincial French town at the end of the last century.) But though Laval rejected it, the painting was to become a forerunner of several twentieth-century developments. The motif of mandolin and vase (see detail, page 32) suggests later still lifes by Picasso and Braque. Its trance-like character foretells Surrealism and was especially influential when in 1926, after long years of disappearance, the picture was shown in an exhibition of the John Quinn collection in Paris. Jean Cocteau celebrated its rediscovery in a typical prose-poem in which he suggests that the lion and the landscape are a projection of the gypsy’s dream and not thought of as actually present—an interpretation which seems more characteristic of the Surrealism of the moment than the method of Rousseau in 1897. Wilenski notes that de Chirico’s Lion and Gladiators (1927, Detroit Institute of Arts) stems directly from it.

The Tiger Hunt (page 31), perhaps earlier than 1897, reflects the same interest in the North African themes of Fromentin and Gérôme. Such works were painted in Rousseau’s small studio at 2 bis, rue Perrel, where he occupied a room over a plasterer’s shop. His second wife had died and there he lived alone, composing his poems and dramas (page 76) and founding a “Philotechnical Association” to teach all the arts. Since his youth he had played the flute, mandolin and cornet and performed so adequately on the violin that he was hired for concerts in the
Tuileries Gardens. His prospectus advertises courses in music, diction, painting and drawing for children and adults. On Thursday evenings he conducted a sketch class from the model. The fee was eight francs a month, later raised to ten. He occasionally received commissions for portraits, even trading pictures to his baker or grocer.

1898–1906

The Sleeping Gypsy marks a turning point in Rousseau's career. In it he finally joined the geometry of the folk style to his own freer conventions of drawing and color. The expression content of folk painting has been merged into an individual expression. Starting with a limited repertory of visual symbols, the artist, with infinite patience and intuitive understanding, has finally developed his personal language. From now on there is no longer that sign of struggle
Mandolin and Vase, detail from The Sleeping Gypsy. This section of the canvas points toward certain Cubist still lifes by Picasso and Braque.
with architectonics or poetry, often found in preceding works. Rousseau moves easily in the world of his creation, realizing (in the sense that Cézanne used the word) as easily and clearly as he imagines.

With a few notable exceptions this period is one of resting. After the intense effort of carrying through a few large paintings, Rousseau turns to smaller things. To the Independents he sends chiefly little landscapes and portraits. The landscapes are apt to include in their titles the time of year (View of the Bois de Boulogne [autumn]) or refer to some effect of light (Lake Dumesnil [setting sun]). The best of them, like the Landscape, Outskirts of Paris (above), contain clear blue skies, fluttering clouds, green trees, rose and red and gray houses, but though Rousseau remains faithful to local colors, there is an atmospheric envelopment very different from the earlier concentration on a few flat tones and severe boundaries. If, in their muted harmonies
and fineness of feeling, such landscapes at times recall Corot just back from his first Italian trip, on other occasions their perfection of hue and cool light remind us of the early Sisley and Pissarro. But beneath softer contours and freer brushwork still lies Rousseau’s sense of completeness.

From about this time come his first painted sketches from nature. Like his drawings these preliminary studies before the motif have not been popular with critics seeking to celebrate Rousseau as an inspired "primitive." As a matter of fact, from the first Rousseau had been curiously dependent upon the object. Now he began to make on the spot, quick, summary sketches which he would later take back to the studio and rework into finished landscapes.

These sketches show a new side of Rousseau’s abilities, since they are painted in a deft, Impressionist technique, with hazy, soft edges, dusky shadows and trembling lights. He did not think of them as pictures but as indications for pictures. He never approved of highly finished sketches or sketchy paintings. They show that had he wished, he might have excelled as an Impressionist. There is a charm in their green or gray tone, and a special sensitivity in their casual effects of light. The handling is easy and spontaneous, showing how remarkable was the artist’s first response to nature.
In his studio Rousseau would compose his landscape somewhat on the basis of the sketch. Where everything appeared blurred or softly brushed together, he would clarify and separate. This method has been compared to Seurat’s but the likeness is superficial. Seurat’s little sketches before nature were fragments of experience, analyzed according to a highly scientific theory of color contrasts and comparisons. Rousseau’s were rapid, total impressions, made to fix the main shapes and color areas of the motif. Where Seurat eventually wove dozens of such little croquetons into one magisterial composition, Rousseau let these brief records stand for nature in the studio. How drastically he made them over may be seen by comparing a sketch (page 36) with the completed landscape (above).

In 1899 and 1900 Rousseau did not exhibit in the Salon of the Independents, but in 1901 he showed what is presumably the composition of a nude maiden, bear and hunter, entitled *An*
Unpleasant Surprise (Mauvaise surprise) (Barnes Foundation, Merion, Pa.).

It carries on the monumental dream qualities of *The Sleeping Gypsy* and elicited, according to Vollard, considerable admiration from Renoir. "What a beautiful tone in that picture by Rousseau," the painter remarked, "and the female nude... I'm sure that even Ingres wouldn't have disliked that!" The mention of Ingres in connection with growing appreciation of Rousseau comes at a time when the early nineteenth-century classical masters, long despised, were being rehabilitated. In 1902 Maurice Denis published his famous essay on the pupils of Ingres, calling attention to Ingres' early enthusiasm for Italian primitives at Assisi and Perugia, and stressing his artistic doctrine, which recognized the role of naïveté. In opposition to such reborn classicism there was everywhere a growing interest in exoticism and the exotic arts, one manifestation of which can be found in the emergence of the *Fauves*. Rousseau in 1904 sent to the Independents his *Scouts Attacked by a Tiger* (Barnes Foundation, Merion, Pa.), probably the first of his tropical compositions since *Storm in the Jungle* of 1891. (The same tiger appears in both.) And at about this period he painted the two small jungle scenes (pages 40 and 41), so close in size and complementary in mood that he perhaps intended them as a pair.

The contrast with Rousseau's early use of such material is significant. In place of detailed forms sharp with drawing, we find sensitively painted silhouettes crisscrossing and overlapping against the light. Gone are the frenzy of mood and the movement of planes. All is quiet, mysterious and poised. The hours of twilight and moonlight, with great beasts half hidden in the jungle, provide an opportunity for him to express that fantasy which, especially since *The Sleeping Gypsy*, had been a commanding element in everything he did.

The enormous and mural-like painting, *The Hungry Lion...*, shown at the new Autumn Salon of 1905, suddenly focused attention upon the painter. This was the famous Salon of the *Fauves*. A gallery was set aside for their work and one critic, Louis Vauxcelles, christened it "a cage of wild beasts," a better description of Rousseau's own entry a few rooms away. By being shown not in an enormous and indiscriminate exhibit but in the company of Manet, Toulouse-Lautrec and Redon, and along with the revolutionary young *Fauves*, Rousseau finally seemed to relate to the experimental movements of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries rather than to an eccentric and old-fashioned idiom. Myopic critics might still pronounce his work "ridiculous," but young painters like Delaunay, Vlaminck, Marie Laurencin and Picasso, and writers like Guillaume Apollinaire and André Salmon began to be fascinated with the man as well as his art.

In Rousseau's personality this generation pretended to discover all the virtues of the "primitive soul" which Gauguin had traveled so far to find, and best of all these virtues could be experienced here in Paris, no farther away than the rue Perrel. They remembered that in forming his own style Gauguin had consulted the *images d'Épinal*, and they began to seek out the work of the self-taught and to extol it.

This sudden interest in Rousseau was part of a wider return to historic sources, which characterizes so much of the advanced artistic experiment of our century. His impeccable technique led them back to French and Italian primitives while his intuitive inventions helped to justify

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1 Usually dated 1891.
their own conscious experiment. At first they treated him with a half-loving condescension. Max Weber recalls Rousseau's appearance at the elder Madame Delaunay's salon, a small, modest figure, with a sweet piping voice and the simplicity of a child. This was the man who represented in the flesh what the young sophisticates had named *le style concierge*.

Aside from establishing his reputation and marking the theme which was to engross Rousseau for the last five years of his life, *The Hungry Lion* . . . has a deeper interest, for it furnishes another clue to his method. A sketch of an owl (evidently made from life) has survived (above) which Rousseau later made over into a bird of prey and set among the leaves of his great composition (detail, above). It is instructive to follow the subtle changes in design and feeling by which this transformation took place.

In later landscapes the note of fantasy, ever stronger, expresses itself in a freer association of forms and in richer implications of color and texture. In addition *Banks of the Oise* (page 42) and *House, Outskirts of Paris* (page 44) possess the dream-like serenity of some of the jungle compositions. (A preliminary sketch from nature for the latter picture belongs to Professor E. R. Weiss of Berlin.) The vibrant stippling of the trees in *Landscape, Pontoise* (page 45) reminds one of the dotted touch of the Pointillists, without their broken color. Perhaps Rousseau responded, unconsciously, to some such influence, but he put it to far different use. He was still strongly moved to objectify, having such unyielding respect for every object in nature that he wished to convey the sense of each leaf, if only by the briefest indication. Such late land-
scapes, lit with romantic light and exquisite in color, contrast markedly with the spare and
geometricized city views of the 'nineties. Banks of the Oise, moreover, contains a curious tele-
scoping of several motifs, combined into an imaginative unity which leads directly on to the
artist's last phase.

1907–1910
Now commenced the fullest period of Rousseau's life. His dream had come true. At the age of
sixty-three he found himself in the center of the most advanced group of artists and writers in
Paris, admired and recognized by the intellectual world. In 1907 he received his first large
commission from Madame Delaunay for the Snake-Charmer, now in the Louvre. Its exhibition
in the Autumn Salon brought him wide fame. But nothing turned his head. He still remained
the ingenuous "artist-painter," accepting applause with the same tranquillity with which he
had met abuse. Though he had acquired a dealer, Joseph Brummer, who was able to sell a few
works for him now and then for small sums, he remained poor all his life, hardly knowing (as his
Landscape, Pontoise. 1906 (dated). Oil, $15\frac{1}{2} \times 12\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Collection Mrs. William Hale Harkness.
letters prove) where his next meal was coming from. "Having my rent to pay, then a big bill at my color merchant’s, I am very short of money and this evening I have only 15 centimes for supper.” (Letter to Guillaume Apollinaire, April 28, 1909.)

Max Weber, who as an art student in Paris at the time knew him intimately, has described his studio. Rousseau lived in a single room with a large window. There he painted, slept and did his modest cooking. On the walls was a plaster cast of an Egyptian relief (for him all supreme art was “Egyptian,” including the paintings of Gauguin and Picasso) and over his cot hung Present and Past, a curious double portrait of himself and his second wife. A hideous statue on a pedestal, his violin, a few chairs and a red sofa, soon to be immortalized in the canvas, The Dream (page 68), made up the other furnishings. All about him were pictures, and when a visitor from the great world asked if it was not uncomfortable to sleep in a studio he replied, "You know, when I wake up I can smile at my canvases.”

There he painted in a trance-like stillness from morning to night, slowly proceeding from the top to the bottom of his canvas. A picture might take two or three months and he was in luck if he received a hundred francs for it. Sometimes, Apollinaire relates, when he was engaged in a fantastic subject, he was overcome with fear and rushed trembling to open a window. On another occasion he told his biographer, Wilhelm Uhde, that his hand was being guided by the
spirit of his departed wife. When Uhde met Rousseau for the first time, the *Snake-Charmer* was on his easel. "I realized already that the legend of his artistic 'naïveté' was unjustified. He was concerned with the general harmony and balance of the large composition and asked my advice whether to make a tone darker or lighter, whether to suppress something here or add something there."

Occasionally Rousseau visited the Louvre and discussed the paintings afterward with nice understanding. "Which ones did you like best?" he was asked. "You see there are so many of them I forget the names." Rousseau replied. Brummer recalls that he mentioned only Courbet with admiration. (*Boat by a Cliff*, formerly in the collection of Paul Guillaume, Paris, seems to recall Courbet.) He conscientiously attended the official Salon where he led his pupils before the most academic examples. To the end of his life Bouguereau remained his idol and Bouguereau's death is said to have affected him deeply. At the Cézanne Memorial of 1907 his comment was, "You know, I could finish all these pictures."

The artist loved festivity and during the years 1908 and 1909 organized a series of musical soirees in his studio. Special invitations were sent out and a hand-decorated program given to each guest. Several descriptions of these events have appeared in print, of which the most precise is Adolph Basler's (translated from bibl. 8):

*It was with Max Weber that I sometimes went to the soirees in the rue Perrel. This American, a tenor who apparently had sung in synagogues, was the chief soloist of these friendly affairs where...*
Merry Jesters (Joyeux Farceurs). 1906. Oil, 37 x 44 inches. Collection Mr. and Mrs. Walter Conrad Arensberg. Not in the exhibition.
artists elbowed the people of the neighborhood. I noticed, among the guests, the baker with his daughter who was taking mandolin lessons from the Douanier, the little grocer round the corner, flanked by his son to whom Rousseau taught violin and drawing; the daughters of the milkman, some small business-men, a few retired inspectors from the customs and even the old eccentrics who passed their days painting by the side of their good-natured Patron. An old architect’s clerk, the most persistent habitué of the place, boasted of representing the intellectual element. He teased the poor Douanier and his humble public continually. But he was the one who started the stupidest songs of the evening, particularly one threadbare old piece of the Second Empire in which all the company joined in the chorus: “Ah, Ah, Joséphine…”
This concert, not in the least symphonic, always began with the Marseillaise. Henri Rousseau, first violin, directed the orchestra, made up of his pupils, a mandolin, a flute, a cornet, etc. Then the grocer’s son would give a recitation and the milkman’s little wife would repeat the latest music hall novelty. Max Weber would sing Handel. Violin solos by the master would interlard the program with the Polka des Bébés, Cécilette and the Rêve d’un Ange (mazurka).

These gatherings (“informal and artistic” Rousseau called them) were attended by the intelligentsia as well as artists. Georges Duhamel, Jules Romains, Francis Carco and always Guillaume Apollinaire could be found with Picasso, Braque, Max Jacob and the critics, André Warnod and Maurice Raynal. Foreigners (all foreigners were “Americans” to Rousseau) like the Russians, Baroness Oettingen (who painted under the name of Angiboult and as “Roch Grey” later wrote a poetic volume on the artist), her brother Serge Jastrebzoff (Ferat), the German critic and art dealer, Uhde, the Italian painter, Ardengo Soffici, were constant guests. When Max Weber was about to leave for America, a special soirée was given on December 19, 1908. During this period Rousseau’s “Saturdays” became almost as celebrated as Mallarmé’s “Tuesdays” in the rue de Rome had once been.

So great was the interest in Rousseau on the part of the younger artists that in 1908 a fantastic “banquet” was tendered in his honor in Picasso’s studio in the rue Ravignan. Picasso had picked up an early portrait (Mlle M.) by Rousseau for a few francs in a junk shop and this became the excuse for a more or less spontaneous party where, in addition to many of Rousseau’s friends already mentioned, the company included Leo and Gertrude Stein. The evening was a gay one, even though dinner failed to appear, Picasso having given the wrong date to the caterer. There were extravagant toasts and speeches, Rousseau played on his violin, the guests sang, and Apollinaire improvised a poem beginning, ”You remember, Rousseau, the Aztec landscape...” The painter was overcome with emotion, and the tears ran down his face as he listened to the praise of his admirers.

Though Rousseau now concentrated on exotic landscapes, finding a ready response for them which in turn encouraged him to paint more and more ambitiously, he varied his excursions into these fantasies with occasional pieces of genre. Only Rousseau, with his folk sincerity and self-taught principles of composition, could have carried through to success A Game of Football (page 51) shown at the Independents in 1908. There is something festive and ballet-like in these four figures seen against a luminous autumn landscape reminiscent of other richly surfaced views of the same time. Against the squared-off field, with rows of trees placed at either side like columns, the players, in striped jerseys, are depicted in jaunty movement, their poses rhythmically linked, one to another, the staccato of the hands repeated in four distant trees. Judged by the standards of Salon realism, A Game of Football was a preposterous affair, and there were many to judge it such, among them certain admirers who had learned to accept the stylizations of his tropical landscapes. To those who saw deeper the picture could be related to the traditions of Tournai tapestries and the frescoes at Avignon.

The Cart of Père Juniet (page 53), painted the same year, is one of Rousseau’s most clarified and subtle translations of that middle-class milieu which made up his daily life. By comparing
it with a photograph\(^1\) of the models (page 53) one can see how the painter managed at the same
time to enlarge the spatial significance, order the color, and still preserve to an extraordinary
degree the poetic homeliness of the original subject. Max Weber, who watched him paint it,
relates that at one time when he saw the picture on the easel, all of the canvas was covered
with the exception of a white space left for the dog underneath the cart. "Aren’t you making
that dog too large?" he inquired. Rousseau looked musingly at the picture. "No, it must be
that way," was the painter’s answer. It is this intuitive certainty of the rightness or wrongness
of a pictorial element which more and more marks the final development of Rousseau’s art.

His happiness was rudely shattered early in 1909 when he became mixed up with an un-
scrupulous former pupil who used the aged painter in a scheme to cheat the Bank of France.\(^2\)
The swindle was discovered; and though obviously innocent, Rousseau found himself haled
into court and facing a serious charge. Terrified, the painter is said to have offered his counsel
the whole contents of his studio, with its many unsold canvases, if he would only get him off.

At the trial the lawyer produced the artist’s scrapbook with its long series of damaging critiques
and, to the surprise and hilarity of the court, displayed one of his pictures, *Monkeys in the
Forest*, to show what a hopeless innocent the defendant was. But the Bank of France is a serious
institution and Rousseau was found guilty and sentenced to two years’ imprisonment. Fortu-
nately the sentence was remanded. Bowing to the judge, the relieved artist remarked, "I thank
you deeply, Monsieur le Président, I will paint the portrait of your wife."

An increased freedom to move within the picture space and still retain a simple, dominant
design is found again in the small canvas, *Mother and Child* (page 54). Two flowering branches,
in place of elaborated trees, bend over the heads of the figures, and notes of salmon, vermilion
and blue are instinctively balanced by the gleaming black of the mother’s dress. The little still
lifes (page 55) with their sensitive color and impeccable clarity show his respect for the object,
no matter how humble. In the smaller of the two the mouse gnawing at the candle is a character-
istic touch. On its reverse is an inscription: "Gift to my friend Weber, the 20th of August, 1908,
union of America and France, the 2 republics."

The Portrait of Joseph Brummer of 1909 (page 59), one of the last he did, shows his friend
and dealer seated in a wicker chair before a background of trees, closely allied to the extravag-
ent foliage of the jungles. It is a mistake to think of such a setting as merely a decorative con-
vention to fill space. For Rousseau the landscape element was quite as important as the figure.
When engaged on the portrait of Apollinaire, the artist selected a background from the Luxem-
bourg Gardens. "I’ve found a pretty corner, very poetic." (Letter of August 31, 1908.) The
poet appeared for his first sitting and the artist carefully measured "my nose, my mouth, my
ears, my forehead, my hands, reducing them to the dimensions of the stretcher." This method
of working, which suggests a tailor rather than a painter, has been often quoted to prove

\(^1\) A comparison made by J. J. Sweeney in his *Plastic Redirections in Twentieth Century Painting*, Chicago, The
University of Chicago Press, 1934, p. 15 and reproduced here by his kind permission.

\(^2\) Wilenski (bibl. 63) gives the only full account of this episode, page 245, and Appendix IV, 376–7.
The Cart of Père Juniet. 1908 (dated). Oil, $38\frac{1}{4} \times 50\frac{3}{4}$ inches. Collection Madame Paul Guillaume, Paris. Not in the exhibition.

Photograph of the Juniet family and the cart. Courtesy of James Johnson Sweeney.
Rousseau's incredible naivete. But such an obeisance to reality liberated him for his significant problem: how to objectify the figure before him and still harmonize it with those strict pictorial laws which his intuition demanded. Except in the little sketches before nature, his method was never instantaneous. It was a slow, additive exploration. Organizing his impressions into broad planes, he continually strove for greater clarity. To Uhde he remarked of a picture in process, "Don't you believe I ought to make the leaves in the first plane a little clearer?" His feeling for the permanent made him seek out a severe linear pattern to which he
The Pink Candle. 1905-08 (?). Oil, 6½ x 8½ inches. Collection The Phillips Memorial Gallery.

Still Life. 1900-08 (?). Oil on wood, 2½ x 5½ inches. Collection Max Weber.
constantly opposed passages of invented color and relieving areas of gray and black. The picture was not finished until every form had its proper stability and tension.

In a way he was as lost as Cézanne without nature. During the course of the portrait his letters to Apollinaire implore him to come to the studio to pose. The background is done but the figure needs more attention; the paint will dry in and then it will be double the work. "I have had many difficulties... You didn't come back to pose and I was bothered about certain tones but I finished it, nevertheless, from memory." (Letter of August 3, 1909, page 76.) He demanded the model before him to check and control his vision. Lacking it, he could not realize the individuality of forms, the special sense of their character. "Never forget nature, Weber," he used to remark again and again to the young painter.

By the time he portrayed Joseph Brummer he knew just how to proceed. Compare the reworked face of the Portrait of a Young Girl (page 26) with the broadly designed features in this later example. The feeling for grandeur which permeates his final style condenses the
Spring in the Valley of the Bièvre. 1908–10 (?). Oil, 21\(\frac{1}{2}\) x 18 inches. Collection The Metropolitan Museum of Art.
multiplicity of nature into a solid, monumental expression. Psychologically the model is in-
vested with the calm but intense gentleness that we find in all of Rousseau's portraits.

About this time the first serious, if somewhat ironic, consideration of Rousseau to appear in
print was published in Comedia for April 3, 1909 (bibl. 2). The writer was an official critic,
Arsène Alexandre, but he went so far as to admit that "if they weren't so expensive I would like
to have some of these pictures, not to hang them up on the wall, for they exercise a dangerous
fascination, but to look at from time to time when we need to be reminded of sincerity. If
he had possessed the thing he was utterly lacking in: knowledge, and if he had been able, at
the same time to preserve his freshness of conception, Rousseau would be the Paolo Uccello
of our century."

The final year of Rousseau's life was an extremely full one. Uhde and Vollard had begun to
buy his pictures. Three of his works, including the Merry Jesters (page 48), were shown in St.
Petersburg and Rome. Though concentrating on jungle themes, he continued his portraits and
city views up to the very end, still setting down his first impressions for landscape in preliminary
sketches.

Comparison of sketch and finished picture (pages 60 and 61) gives us valuable insight into
his way of working. The little study before nature is a rapidly brushed reaction to the scene.
The main masses of dark and light are already established but not in any positive arrangement.
This quick and ragged brushwork makes no concession to the demands of picture-making.
There it differs strikingly from the apparently negligent, but often exquisite, touch of the
Impressionists. However, this capturing of atmosphere, this blurring and running together of
form, ally it to the methods of Impressionism. The slaty blues and grays and fastidious touches
of black might almost have been dashed down by Manet.

Rousseau now starts to build. The sketchy contours are stiffened, made more regular. All
that he feels about one of his favorite spots in Paris makes him wish to create a permanent
statement. New verticals are introduced, relating the motif to the frame, and the whole com-
position is given a fulcrum by moving the little figure directly to the center. Only a few lines are
used but these lock the linear pattern securely. (Note, for example, how a tree in the middle
has been given a triangular shape to repeat in reverse the ship's rigging, and how the arc of the
bridge is reiterated.) Gone is the blurred form and atmosphere. The strong illumination of the
sky sharpens each silhouette and clarifies each shape. Where the color had been tonal with a
tendency toward blues and greens, warm tans and browns now appear to complete the harmony.
The red note of the flag (the addition of which plays so vital a part in the design) does much to
balance the greens, adding as well its note of animation.

Subtly Rousseau flattens out the uncertain space of the sketch into a system of parallel
planes and sensitive intervals. The windows, the high lights on the trees and the rings on the
parapet are related in a new rhythm. Seeing the sketch and completed picture side by side
reveals again how the artist chose his method and his own stylizations.

Such stylizations reach their climax in the paintings of tropical fantasy, most of them done
during the last five or six years of his life. These were the works that brought recognition in his
time and established his later fame. The subjects are curiously savage. For *The Hungry Lion*... Rousseau wrote a poetic explanation printed in the catalog of the Autumn Salon of 1905: "The hungry lion, throwing himself upon the antelope, devours him; the panther stands by, anxiously waiting the moment when he can claim his share. Birds of prey have ripped out pieces of flesh from the poor animal who pours forth his death-cry! Setting sun." In other pictures a tiger rushes at natives or an ape attacks an Indian (page 67). It would seem that a lingering strain of Delacroix' fierce animal combats—a strain repeated in Salon painting of African and Oriental subjects down the century—makes its reappearance in Rousseau. But if the theme is the law of the jungle, the artist's development is detached and remote. The incident of the struggle is overwhelmed by a luxuriant flora which completely dominates the picture. In some of these works Rousseau treats monkeys at play (pages 48 and 72) but the effect is strange and sub-humorous. His conception answers the reality of imagination rather than of nature.
In stressing Rousseau's method of composition it would be unwise to overlook his early impressions of Mexico. While he seldom mentioned his years in America, he did remark that the French soldiers were forbidden to eat the tempting fruits. Does the profusion of oranges and bananas in many pictures recall some such injunction? Rousseau referred to his jungles as "Mexican pictures" and Max Weber relates that when the Mexican Ambassador was in Paris, the painter vainly tried to reach him in an effort to sell one of his works. Furthermore one can imagine that behind the curious enlargement of leaves and flowers lie half-forgotten memories of the extraordinary landscape round Vera Cruz.

But if the impulse came to him across the years, it came not as total recall but as a feeling to be verified by nature. Scientists have identified a number of the plants in these canvases, all of them probably available at the Paris conservatory, suggesting that Rousseau studied his exotic flora firsthand. Weber came upon him one day when he was painting. Around his palette

was entwined a small branch of leaves and the artist was studying their form and color minutely. The animals, too, are readily identifiable and we know that as in the case of the owl (page 39) he made direct studies in the Zoo.¹

His approach was far from literal. Inspired by his vision he arbitrarily rewove the appearance of nature to suit his purpose. The long series of imaginative paintings show Rousseau obsessed by one repeated scheme of composition. He imagines a strongly lighted distance against which he silhouettes darker forms of tree or foliage. Plane upon plane is piled up in intricate design, and usually two small figures focus the eye on the foreground. This same "dream picture" haunted him from the days of Carnival Evening (frontispiece) to the last jungle picture he painted.

These final canvases show the self-taught artist wholly in command of his style. The minute elaboration of a passage which he loved and which in certain early pictures breaks up the larger rhythms and forms is here replaced by an all-over spatial design. If we study the right-hand section of The Jungle: Tiger Attacking a Buffalo (page 49), we find it amazingly complex. One cutout plane is laid over another and yet another, but Rousseau's control is now so sure that all is directed and unified. Soffici, who watched him paint, tells us that he filled in all the greens, then all the reds, then all the blues etc. (bibl. 47). He had conceived the picture in such precise relationship that he could estimate how many days it would take him to finish a canvas.

At last he was able to interlock figures and landscape and unite their diverse movements. The tiger in The Jungle (page 49) has stripes which not only repeat the surface design of the leaves, but his diagonal movement is linked with the three-dimensional broken stalks in the foreground just as the solid weight of the buffalo is bound up with the heavy bunches of bananas that hang downward. All of this takes place in a setting of tremendous magnification. A branch becomes a towering tree and flowers are as prodigiously large as lions. This distortion of natural scale lends a peculiar emotional overtone to the whole composition.

Rousseau's technique has now become free and without apparent labor. Occasionally a retouching shows where he has altered a branch or inserted a leaf but the sureness of execution matches the sureness of conception. While still preserving the effect of precise detail, these canvases are mostly finished in a broad painter-like stroke. In The Waterfall (page 65) an even illumination floods the picture; in other examples Rousseau's conventionalized striping of forms with bands of light gives an almost stereoscopic clarity. The color is daringly balanced

¹ Professor Charles E. Olmstead of the Department of Botany of the University of Chicago, who kindly studied photographs of several pictures, has made the following report: "The plants are conventionalized and most of them are difficult to identify. In The Dream (page 68) the large peltate leaves and the enormous flowers could be one of the waterlily group. The strap-shaped leaves in the lower right-hand corner belong to the genus Sansevieria, native to Africa, but now used extensively as a house plant in temperate regions, and probably escaped in the American tropics. In The Jungle, Tiger Attacking a Buffalo (page 49) the large bunches of fruit on the left and center and the very large leaves must be bananas, and the leaf just below the bunch in the center might be Ceratozamia, a genus of Cycads. The highly conventionalized tepee-shaped plants in The Waterfall (page 65) and Exotic Landscape (page 67) might be either Yucca (New World) or Dracena (mostly Old World). The leaves in the upper right-hand corner of the latter picture are probably those of one of the numerous palms."
Such works possess a vitality which goes beyond decoration. Each has its special mood. The battle of ape and Indian in *Exotic Landscape* (page 67) takes place in a setting of sharply cut leaves, repeating the significance as well as the pattern of the spear and spiked headdress, while a blood-red sun and red blossoms echo the tragedy. This use of form and color, symbolically, explains part of the fascination of his last great work, *The Dream* (page 68), painted in 1910 and exhibited in that year at the Independents.

In spite of increasing fame Rousseau’s last years were saddened by one disappointment. At sixty-three he fell madly in love with a dour widow ten years younger who seems to have encouraged him for a while, then thrown him over. In vain Rousseau wrote her passionate letters and squandered what money he could get on jewelry. Her family, of the same social status as his own, was horrified by his attentions. They could not forget the scandal of his trial and they considered his claims to being a painter absurd. Rousseau went round to Apollinaire and Vollard, securing witnessed letters to prove that he was an accepted artist. But Madame Léonie, who was employed in a department store where Rousseau often vainly went to see her, would have nothing more to do with him. At his death he left an unexecuted document, willing her most of his pictures, but she did not even attend his funeral.

His awakened amorous spirit found sublimation, perhaps, in *The Dream*, to which he attached a poem:

> Yadwigha in a lovely dream,
> Having most sweetly gone to sleep,
> Heard the snake-charmer blow his flute,
> Breathing his meditation deep.
> While on the streams and verdant trees
> Gleam the reflections of the moon,
> And savage serpents lend their ears
> To the gay measures of the tune.

(Translated by Bertha Ten Eyck James)

There is a tradition that in his youth Rousseau had been enamored of a Polish woman named Yadwigha. At any rate a character of that name appears in his five-act drama, *The Revenge of a Russian Orphan* (page 76).

His last great effort is a creative résumé of his entire career. In *The Dream* he mingled the moonlight of *Carnival Evening* (frontispiece) and *The Sleeping Gypsy* (page 33) with the nude of *An Unpleasant Surprise*, and set the figure of Yadwigha on a red sofa in the midst of a jungle. This mixture of incongruous elements surprised even his friends and caused a sensation in the Independents. To a critic, André Dupont, who wrote for an explanation, Rousseau replied: “The sleeping woman on the sofa dreams that she is transported into the forest, hearing the music of the snake-charmer. This explains why the sofa is in the picture.” But though the
motif was thus cleared up for the literal. Rousseau was so much the artist that to André Salmon he confided: "The sofa is there only because of its glowing, red color."

The Dream is a summation of all those qualities which make Rousseau inimitable. Its organization of spaces and complex tones (an artist counted over fifty variations of green alone) is equaled by its sentiment. The plane of reality (the figure on the sofa) is inventively joined to the plane of the dream (the jungle). In it appears, in heightened form, every symbol of the last ten years of Rousseau’s life, redesigned and related with a free intensity. The nude figure surrounded by enormous lilies is one of Rousseau’s most perfect realizations (detail, page 70), while the leopards peering from the jungle leaves are full of his expressive mystery (detail, page 71).

"Tell me, M. Rousseau," Vollard asked him, "how did you get so much air to circulate among those trees and the moonlight to look so real?"

"By observing nature, M. Vollard," replied the painter, true to his ideal to the last.

As he prepared the picture for exhibition, Rousseau expressed himself as pleased. To Apollinaire he wrote: "I have just sent off my big picture; everyone likes it. I hope that you are going to employ your literary talents to avenge me for all the insults and injuries I have received." (Letter of March 11, 1910.) These words, spoken at the end of his life, are one of the few indications we have of how much Rousseau had suffered from being misunderstood.

On September 4, 1910, he died at a hospital in Paris at the age of sixty-six. His friends were out of the city and only seven people attended his funeral, among them Paul Signac, President of the Independents. A year later a tombstone was set up by Robert Delaunay, Apollinaire and M. Quéval, his landlord. And in 1913 Brancusi and the painter Ortiz de Zarate engraved on the stone the epitaph that Apollinaire had written:

\begin{verbatim}
Hear us, kindly Rousseau.
We greet you,
Delaunay, his wife, Monsieur Quéval and I.
Let our baggage through the Customs to the sky,
We bring you canvas, brush and paint of ours,
During eternal leisure, radiant
As you once drew my portrait you shall paint
The face of stars.
\end{verbatim}

(Translated by Bertha Ten Eyck James)

Daniel Catton Rich
Brief Chronology

1844 Born May 20 at Laval, Department of Mayenne, France.
1862 Probably went to Mexico as a regimental musician in the French army sent by Napoleon III to aid Maximilian.
1866 Returned to France.
1867 Demobilized. Became a lawyer’s clerk, entered the customs (?).
1870 Served in the French army in the Franco-Prussian War.
1871 Employed in a toll station on outskirts of Paris as a minor inspector, a post he retained until 1885.
1880 First dated paintings.
1885 Retired on small pension to become a professional painter. Lived in Plaisance Quarter, Paris. A widower, he remarried.
1886 Began to exhibit at the Salon of the Independents, showing continuously until his death in 1910, with the exception of the years 1899 and 1900. Carnival Evening.
1891 Storm in the Jungle, his first use of exotic material.
1892 The Centenary of Independence (see sketch, The Carmagnole).
1895 Commissioned by Rémy de Gourmont to draw lithograph for L’Imagier.
1897 The Sleeping Gypsy. (Offered in 1898 to his birthplace, Laval, for two or three hundred francs but refused by the town.)
1904 Scouts Attacked by a Tiger, return to tropical theme of Storm in the Jungle.
1905 A Wedding in the Country. Began to exhibit at the Autumn Salon with three pictures, among them the large and important Hungry Lion . . .
1906 Met Robert Delaunay, Vlaminck, Picasso, Guillaume Apollinaire et al. Exhibited at the Independents Liberty Inviting the Artists to Take Part in the 22nd Exhibition by Independent Artists.
1907 Commissioned by Madame Delaunay to paint Snake-Charmer, which when exhibited at the Autumn Salon elicited praise. Acquaintance with Max Weber and Wilhelm Uhde, later to become his biographer. Joseph Brummer sells a few of his works.
1908 Began Saturday soirées, attended by artists and intelligentsia of Paris. Picasso and his friends give Rousseau a banquet in Picasso’s studio in the rue Ravignan. The Cart of Père Juniet.
1909 January 9. Tried for complicity in fraud connected with the Bank of France. Convicted but due to age and obvious innocence in worldly affairs, sentence was remanded.
1911 Retrospective exhibition, Salon of the Independents. Biography by Uhde appears.
One-man Exhibitions of Rousseau’s Work


1912 Paris, Galerie Bernheim jeune—December 25 to January 11, 1913. 50 paintings and drawings.

1923 Paris, Galerie Paul Rosenberg—June.

1925 Paris, Grande Maison de Blanc—October.

1926 Berlin, Galerie Flechtheim—March. 32 paintings.

1926 London, Lefèvre Gallery.

1931 New York, Marie Harriman Gallery—January 2 to February 12. 31 paintings.

1933 Basel, Kunsthalle—March 1 to April 2. 56 paintings, 8 drawings.

Writings by Rousseau

Un voyage à l’Exposition de 1889. Vaudeville in 3 acts, 10 scenes. Date unknown, probably soon after 1889.


From the manuscript in the possession of Robert Delaunay. Two scenes are of special interest, one in the Louvre, another in the Jardin des Plantes.

[Short autobiography.] 1895.

First published by Soupault (no 50 below), reprinted by Wilenski (no 63 below). Rousseau’s own account of his career up to 1895.

La vengeance d’une orpheline russe (in collaboration with Mme. Barkowsky), drama in 5 acts, 19 scenes. Date unknown.

Printed in full in Orbes no2 spring 1929; no3: 101-6 spring 1932; no4: 49-57 winter 1932-3. Excerpts in Flechtheim (no 24 below) and in Wilenski (no 63 below). Mentions Yadwigha as one of the characters, contains another character named Henri, and has considerable material on the glories and horrors of war. Nothing is known of the collaborator.

L’Etudiant en goguette (in collaboration with Victor Louis Rivière), comedy in 2 acts, 3 scenes. Date unknown.

An unpublished manuscript in the possession of Richard Abarle Florsheim, Chicago. The title page is apparently in Rousseau’s handwriting, the text in another hand. Nothing is known of the collaborator.


Important letters to Guillaume Apollinaire and others. Other letters in Soupault (no 50 below).


Three poems written as legends to his paintings.
Bibliography

The arrangement of this bibliography is alphabetical, under the author's name wherever possible. Catalogs of exhibitions in public museums are listed under the name of the city where the museum is located, while private exhibition galleries are listed under the name of the gallery. The bibliographical form is modeled upon that used in the Art Index.

ABBREVIATIONS: Ap April, Ag August, D December, ed editor, F February, Ja January, Je June, Jl July, Mr March, My May, N November, no number, O October, p page(s), S September.


Explanation. An article entitled "Le 'banquet' Rousseau," by Maurice Raynal, will be found in Les Soirées de Paris, volume (année, Jahrgang) 3, number 20, pages 69 through 72 inclusive, January 15, 1913.

1. Ajalbert, Jean. La leçon du Douanier. Beaux Arts p 1, 5 O 1 1937.
   Reprints early criticism on Rousseau.

   Cited incompletely by Huyghe (no 31). Condescending but not unfriendly notice published during Rousseau’s lifetime.

   Important source material by the well-known poet and early defender of Rousseau.

4. —— Il y a p17-19, 97-100, 146, 152-78, 192-3 Paris, Messein, 1925.


   List of paintings, p4-6; bibliography, pi2. Also issued with imprint New York, Weyhe [1927]. Sympathetic account of his art and life along with some personal recollections.

8a. —— Henri Rousseau. 8p Paris, Librairie de France, n.d. (Les albums d’art Druet.)


   Supplement to Transition no23 JI 1935. Contains "corrections" on Gertrude Stein's version of the Rousseau banquet.


   This and the following (no 12) are malicious accounts of Rousseau's art and reputation, attempting to explain his vogue as a hoax. They contain much valuable contemporary reference.


   History of the Independents with special reference to Rousseau’s representation.


   Reference from Huyghe’s bibliography (no 31).


   Highly important study of Rousseau’s style based on works in the Basel exhibition.


   An important study of Rousseau’s method.


   In French. Edition with English text, 1924. Sympathetic, if too poetical, account by a personal friend and painter.


30a. Henri Rousseau, le Douanier. 6p London, The Studio, 1936. (The world’s masters.)

   Bibliography, p195–6.

   (Junge kunst, band 27.)
   Text first published in Jahrbuch der jungen Kunst p201–12 1921.


ern primitives of Europe and America.  

Text by Maximilien Gauthier, Jean Cassou, and others. Bibliography, p50–1.


Personal reminiscences of Rousseau.

38. PARIS, MUSÉE DE GRENOBLE. Les maîtres populaires de la réalité. 72 p 1937.

39. RAYNAL, MAURICE. Le "banquet" Rousseau. Les Soirées de Paris 3 no20:69–72  
Ja 15 1913.

40. —— Picasso. p52–60 München, Delphin Verlag, 1921.


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1924.

Also published in Jahrbuch der jungen Kunst p57–60 1924.

43. —— Zum begriff der laienkunst; malereien eines matrosen. Der Cicerone 17:470–1, 473–5 My 1925.


Also published in Die Kunst für Alle 42:104–14 1927.


Reminiscences and recollections by an early defender.

46. —— Henri Rousseau dit le Douanier. 140p Paris, Crès, 1927. (Peintres et sculpteurs.)

47. SOFFICI, ARDENG. Henry [sic] Rousseau. La Voce (Florence) 2 no40:395–6  
8 15 1910.  

The first serious study of Rousseau. Written just before his death.


A translation of no 47, with a prefatory note by Lucile Dubois.


Contains Rousseau’s autobiographical note and letters.


52. TROHEL, JULES. Origines mayennaises du Douanier Rousseau. Mercure de France 205:710–14 Ag 1 1928.


First French edition of the first biography by Rousseau’s friend and dealer. Full of important biographical material and first-hand impressions.

54. —— Henri Rousseau; herausgegeben durch die Galerie Alfred Fletchtheim, Düsseldorf. 67p Düsseldorf, Ohle, 1914.  

First German edition. A part of the books issued later in Germany, in 1921 and 1923 (nos 56–57).


56. —— Henri Rousseau. 89p Dresden, Kaemmerer, 1921. (Künstler der gegenwart, band 2.)  

Revised German edition of Uhde’s 1911 book (no 53) with fewer and different plates and some additional text.

57. —— Henri Rousseau. 2. auflage, 89p Berlin & Dresden, Kaemmerer, 1923. (Künstler der gegenwart.)  

Second edition of revised publication.


   Excellent account of Rousseau's art and its place in the development of modern painting.

60. ——— Von Bismarck bis Picasso; erinnerungen und bekenntnisse. p150–2, 156–8, 247–54 Zürich, Oprecht, 1938.
   Personal recollections by Rousseau’s first biographer.

   Translated by Violet M. MacDonald. Also issued with imprint Boston, Little, Brown, 1936. Anecdotes by the famous dealer.


   The most complete account of Rousseau's career and art. Contains material on the trial and excerpts from his drama, La vengeance d'une orpheline russe. Bibliography, p360–1.


   Exhibition catalog. Text by W. Wartmann.
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