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PADERBORN

The Works Of Horatio Walpole, Earl Of Orford

In Five Volumes

Walpole, Horace

London, 1798

Illustrationen

[urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-59965](https://nbn-resolving.org/urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-59965)



J. Miller sculp.

Joas Van Cleeve.

the portrait of Anne daughter of Francis earl of Bedford and wife of Ambrose earl of Warwick.

At Newstede abbey in Nottinghamshire, the beautiful seat of the lord Byron, where are the most perfect remains of an ancient convent, is an admirable portrait, painted as I believe by this master, and worthy of Holbein. It is a half length of a fat man with a beard, on a light greenish ground. His arms are, three roses, the middle one highest, on a field argent; in base, something like a green hill: these arms are repeated on his ring, and over them, J. N. æt. 1557. As this bearing is evidently foreign, I suppose the portrait represents one of the family of Numigen. Nicholas Byron married Sophia, daughter of Lambert Charles of Numigen*.

But More did not always confine himself to portraits. He painted several historic pieces, particularly one much esteemed of the resurrection of Christ with two angels; and another of Peter and Paul. A painter, who afterwards sold it to the prince of Condé, got a great deal of money by showing it at the foire St. Germain.

He made a fine copy of Titian's Danaë for the king; and left unfinished the Circumcision, designed for the altar in the church of our Lady at Antwerp.

In the catalogue of pictures at the palais roial is a portrait said to be of Grotius by Antonio More, who was dead above twenty years before Grotius was born.

Another performer in this reign was

JOAS VAN CLEEVE,

or Sotto Cleefe, an industrious painter of Antwerp: his colouring was good, and his figures fleshy and round; but before he arrived at the perfection he might have attained, his head was turned with vanity; a misfortune not uncommon to the profession, who living secluded from the world, and seeing little but their own creation rising around them, grow intoxicated with the magic of their own performances. Cleeve came to England, expecting great prices for his pictures from king Philip, who was making a collection; but, unluckily, some

* Thoroton's Nottinghamshire, p. 261.