

wonderful serenity has taken possession of my entire soul like these sweet mornings of

Spring which I have found only with my whole heart when I am alone and feel the charm of existence in this spot

which was created for the dissolute soul like mine I am so happy, my heart must be so absorbed

in its own existence that I neglect my talents. I should be incapable of any other

drawing as I am now, or of any other occupation than the