

A wonderful serenity has taken possession of my entire soul the these sweet mornings o spring which inidly with my whole heart. am alone and feel the charm of extence in this spot, which was created for the blissof souls like mine. am so happy, my dear friend, so absorbed in the e sense of m tranquil existence that neglect my talents. should be incapable of drawing a single stroke at the present moment, and yet feel that never w a greater artist than now.

When, while the lovely valley teems with vapour around me, and the meridian sun strikes the upper surface o the impenetrable foliage o my tree and but a few stray gleams steal into the inner sanctuary throw myself down among the tall grass by the tricking stream and, a lie close to the earth, a thousand unknown plants are noticed by me when hear the buzz of

the little world among the stalks
and grow familiar with the count-
innumerable forms of the insects
and flies, then feel the presence
of the Almighty who formed us in
his own image and the breath of
that universal love which bears and
sustains us, as it floats around
in an ~~unity~~ ^{ecstasy} of bliss and then,
my friend, when darkness overspreads
my eyes and heaven and earth seem
to dwell in my soul and absorb
power, like the form of a beloved
mistress, then often think with
longing, O would I could describe
these conceptions, could impress
upon paper all that is living so
full and warm within me, that it
might be the mirror of my soul, and
my soul is the mirror of the
infinite God! O my friend - but
is too much for my strength -
sink under the weight of the
splendour of these visions!

sweet mornings of spring which
enjoy with my whole heart. am
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solitude in this spot, which was
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mine am so happy, my dear friend
so absorbed in the exquisite sense
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neglect my talents. should be
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at the present moment, and yet
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artist than now. When, while the
lovely valley teems with vapour
around me, and the meridian sun
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impenetrable foliage of my trees,
and but a few stray gleams
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