A wonderful serenity has happy, my dear friend, so taken possession of my absorbed in the exquisite entire soul, like these sense of mere tranquil exsweet mornings of spring istence, that I neglect my which I enjoy with my talents. I should be incapwhole heart. I am alone. able of drawing a single and feel the charm of exstroke at the present moistence in this spot, which ment; and yet I feel that I was created for the bliss never was a greater artist of souls like mine. I am so than now.