

an English painter would mean by beauty
 or interest in a subject her eyes had been
 accustomed to glimpse that she caught at it
 wherever she could find it, and in the midst
 of beautiful stony cottages & rugged rocks
 & wild foliage - would take this kind
 of thing for her main subject.



or - if she had to draw a mountain pass.
 she would select this scene in the road. -



~~and to do~~,
 just where
 the liberal
 minded people
 had recently
 planted it
 and put
 a new plantation
 on the hill opposite.

In her, the contrary instinct of delirance
 is not yet awake - or I don't know how
 to awake it. In you, it is in its fullest
 energy - & so you like weeds - and those
 will trampled-to-faces things at Rome.