

Esther Baldwin Williams's Diary, 1892-1896

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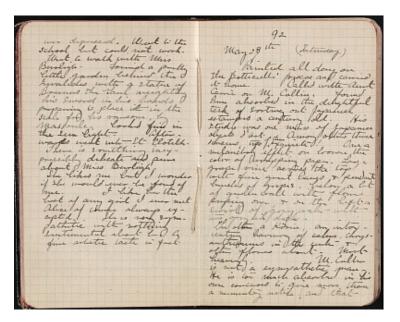
was depressed. Went to the school but could not work. Went to walk with Miss Burligh. Found a pretty little garden behind the Invalides with a statue of Brennus the Gaul weighting his sword in his hands preparing to place it in the scale for his ransom, by Massoule. Looked fine in the sun light. Afterwards went into St Clothilde. There is something inexpressibly delicate and pure about Miss Burleigh. She likes me but I wonder if she would ever be fond of me. I like her the best of any girl I ever met Alice of course always excepted. She is very sympathetic with nothing sentimental about her. A fine artistic taste in fact.

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92 May 28th (Saturday)

Painted all day on the Botticelli frescoe and carried it home. Called with Aunt Carrie on M. Collin. Found him absorbed in the delightful task of sorting out Japanese estampes a century old. His studio was one mass of Japanese objets d'art. Among others three screens, two [[insert]] of them [[/insert]] exquisite! One a melancholy effect on brown [[insert]] One a [[/insert]]the color of wrapping paper. Large grape vine across the top with fine great leaves & pendant bunches of grapes. Below a bit of garden wall with flowers peeping over, & on the left a swirl of grey water with two grevish ducks.

The other a Könin, an intoxicating harmony of colors, chrysanthemums in the center & other flowers about. Most heavenly. M. Collin is not a sympathetic man. He is too much absorbed in his own concerns to give more than a momentary notice (and that



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