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ANOTHER UNPUBLISHED SONNET OF  
WILHELM MÜLLER.

AS a supplement to the series of early sonnets of Wilhelm Müller, published by Mr. Philip Allen in the first number of the fourth volume of the *Journal of Germanic Philology* (pages 1 to 9), I send one which I found last June, laid loosely in a packet in the manuscript department of the Royal Library at Berlin, containing a set of letters from Müller to Helmine von Chézy, Varnhagen von Ense, and Achim von Arnim. Probably it was originally enclosed in Müller's letter to Frau von Chézy of September 14, 1819, in which he asks her for a long review of Malsburg's Calderon. She had herself co-operated with Malsburg in translating some of Calderon's dramas. The sonnet is

CALDERON.

Was in der Menschenseele dunklen Tiefen  
Mit Lust und Schmerz, mit Hass und Liebe waltet,  
Bis er der Knospe feste Hüllen spaltet,  
In der die Keime aller Thaten schliefen ;

Und die Gewalten, die an's Licht sie riefen,  
Die Hand, die Blüthen abbricht und entfaltet,  
Und aus den Blüthen Früchte dann gestaltet :  
Das sind des Erdendrama's Hiroglyphen.

*Du* hast sie uns mit Blumenschrift geschrieben  
In einem weiten, hellen Zaubergarten,  
Aus dem wir in des Himmels Fernen schauen.

Kein blindes Schicksal ist zurück geblieben ;  
Des ew'gen Gärtners Hände selber warten  
Der Blumen in den bunten Lebensauen.

— *Wilhelm Müller.*

JAMES TAFT HATFIELD.