

Letter 030
[letterhead] Goupil & Cie,
Paris, 6 July 1875

My dear Theo,

Many thanks for your letter. Yes, my boy, I thought as much. You must let me know how your English is getting on. Have you done anything about it? If not, it's not the end of the world.

I'm renting a little room in Montmartre. I'm sure you'd like it. It's small, but it looks out over a little garden full of ivy and Virginia creeper. I'll tell you what prints I have on the wall:

Ruysdael	Le buisson [The Bush]
“	D'Blanchisseries [The Bleaching Ground]
Rembrandt	Bible Reading. (A large Old-Dutch room, evening, a candle on the table. A young mother sits reading the Bible beside her baby's cradle. An old woman is listening. It reminds me of, 'Verily I say unto you, where 2 or 3 are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.' It's an old copper engraving as big as Le buisson, superb.
Ph. De Champagne	Portrait d'une dame
Corot	Soir
“	“
Bodmer	Fontainebleau
Bonington	Une Route
Troyon	Le Matin
Jules Dupré	The Evening (the Halt)
Maris	A Washerwoman
“	The Christening
Millet	The Four Hours of the Day (woodcuts, 4 proofs)
V. d. Maaten	Funeral procession through the Cornfields
Daubigny	The Dawn (Cock crowing)
Charlet	Hospitality. (farm surrounded by pine trees, in winter in the snow; a peasant and a soldier in front of the door)
Ed. Frère	Seamstresses
“	The Cooper

Anyway, my boy, look after yourself, you know how, be as meek and mild as you can. Let us always remain good friends.

Goodbye, Vincent