

Letter 065
Ramsgate, 6 May 1876

Dear Theo,

By the same mail you will receive the two little books I promised you. I marked a few things in them, but you will find many other beautiful ones besides. But as I wrote to you already, one grows so fond of them, especially when one is in the country itself. It is again Saturday evening, and the weather is lovely; the sea is calm, it is low tide, the sky is a subtle milky blue, on the horizon a hint of fog. All morning the weather was so nice, it was so clear there where I can now see the fog.

The town has something very peculiar about it; everywhere you can see the influence of the sea – but you know that characteristic, too, for one also finds it at The Hague and Scheveningen.

Do you go to see Uncle Cor now and then? Sometimes I have such a longing to see him, I wrote to him yesterday. Tell Mr. Tersteeg something about the school here. Honestly, I have had some happy hours here, yet I don't have plain and complete confidence in this happiness, in this peace. The one may be the result of the other. Man rarely declares that he is satisfied; as soon as he finds that that it goes too well, the sooner he thinks that it will not go well enough. But this is in parenthesis; we must not talk about it, but continue quietly on our way.

Spend a pleasant Sunday morning. Give my love to all the Roos family, also to Mr. and Mrs. Tersteeg and Betsy and a firm handshake from

Your loving brother, Vincent