

My dear Mr. Ginoux,

This is to ask you to be so kind as to send my two beds, which are still with you, by goods train.

I think it will be wise to empty the pallets, for buying new straw will not be more expensive than the money paid for carriage.

The rest of the furniture, goodness yes, there is the mirror, for instance, which I should like to have. Will you kindly paste strips of paper across the glass to prevent its breaking? – but the two chests of drawers, the chairs, tables, you may keep for your trouble, and if there are extra expenses, please let me know.

I greatly regret I fell ill on the day I came to Arles to say goodbye to you all – after that I was ill for two months without being able to work. However, at present I am quite well again.

But I am going to return to the North, and so, my dear friends, I vigorously shake your hands in thought, as well as the hands of the neighbors, and believe me when I say that over there I shall often think of you all, for what Mrs. Ginoux said is true – if you are friends, you are friends for a long time. If you should happen to see the Roulins, you will surely not forget to remember me to them.

So I stop for now, hoping that Mrs. Ginoux has quite recovered from her indisposition, and with another handshake, I am

Sincerely yours, Vincent

Please send the beds to:

Monsieur V. van Gogh, Paris

By goods train, to be called for at the station

I do not intend to stay in Paris longer than a fortnight at the most, after that I am going to work in the country, so kindly take care to add to the address:

To be called for at the station.

Otherwise, if you want to write to me, my address in Paris is: 19, Boulevard Montmartre –(c/o) Maison Boussod & Cie.