

Villa Novello, Genoa
Tuesday January 10th/65

My dear Anna

I received your and
Marsille's letters, both full
of kindnesses, for which I
thank you. I am unable
to write being confined to
my bed, & I cannot even
hold a pen. I should have
been glad if Marsille could
have called to see me, as he
wished to do, when he was
in Italy. Jan^y. 11th

I am exceedingly ill & have
no expectation that I shall
ever recover. I am now 71
years old & my ailment
seems to me a combination
of neuralgia & incipient