Feb 1st. Monday 1849

Dear Professor in the midst of backpack I drop to thank you for your kind letter. I have read it;
we leave the inhospitable climate behind and hope, then restart for Rome on Thursday—

be now expect to reach the Cockrung on Saturday. We all enjoy home arrangements;
so very much that it only means to remain at the Hotel until enough to find an apartment.
Keep your eyes open.
P. S. I read today that I have not written as they are so slow about the book - they are, indeed, not yet published.

It is everywhere announced apparently as a friend writes me: read of it in *The Nation* but I see only the scraps that I sent you - I had no occasion to miss Grimm.
Dear Professor - here is the first notice in the Boston Journals of the forthcoming book. You see it is not quite ready - but so near that I am very anxious to know if you are still in Florence. How is your foot? A Contiu of mine has unexpectedly joined us in France. The Chol. Deck is that we shall be detained here three weeks.