

L.S.J.M.J.

15-34

You have wrongly interpreted my feelings, my dear daughter; you have weighed them in your balance, measured them according to your measure. Now, you know how little you can count on the rectitude of your judgment. Your temperament changes things also, by showing them to you through your black mood, at certain times.

You thought me very displeased with you, because of your reports about the Mme Superior. You were mistaken in that. I rebuked you for your exaggeration, your fault of naivety, of simplicity in these matters. Politics, my child, and astuteness are methods you must leave to the wise ones of this world, but do not have recourse to them with me.

Your devoted Father in Jesus Christ

C. G. Van Crombrughe

Ghent, 14th July 1851