L.S.J.M.J.

Rev. Mother Clothilde

I often make a mess when I do things in a hurry. It is the day after tomorrow, Friday, and not tomorrow, that the notary can come. As my letter had already gone, I am writing you a second one. I ask you to pardon me for my blunder. It is sad that at my age, I am subject to so many miseries.

All yours in Jesus Christ C. G. Van Crombrugghe

Wednesday, 8:15 in the morning