

Je vous envoie ma chere
 Klethon, la lettre ce jour,
 Ceste quelque chose, de stradinair,
 que ceste rougeur, reparait,
 Con voit quil fait que ceste
 humeur, soit chasse, ceste ce
 qui me fait demander a notre
 amie ce qui crois propre de
 luy donner, pour luy fair -
 entierelement, sortir, la poudre,
 quil luy donne, ne me parait
 pas suffisant, Je vous prie
 ma chere amie de me fair
 savoir le soir, son opinion
 la quelle est come vous savaie,
 et la regelle, plus, dieu
 quil la puis voire, Je suis
 sure quelle serais desja
 gerey,

Caroline

(68)

I send you the letter inclosd,
 it is something extra-
 ordinary that the
 redness appears again
 one sees that this
 humour must be driven
 away. it is that which
 makes me ask our friend
 what He thinks proper
 to give her, to make it
 entirely leave her. the
 powder which He gave
 her does not seem to
 me sufficient. I beg
 you my dear friend
 to let me know to
 right his opinion
 which is as you know
 the rule. I wish to God
 He could see her, I
 am sure if He could
 she would be well

Caroline