

My dear Miss Jefferson

We are in such confusion
ever since nine o'clock this morning, when the
Duke decided to go to England tomorrow, which
we should have been otherwise glad of, if we had
not left you at Paris; the idea of parting with
you hurts us more than we can describe, but as
we have a great deal to do, we think it better not
to see you, as it will avoid a very painful task,
that of taking leave of you, and I flatter myself
it will likewise be a very disagreeable thing to you,
at least I judge upon this occasion by my own
feelings. I hope the time may come that we
will meet some where or other: pray write to
us both and often, as we shall always feel in-
-trusted in every thing that concerns you. M^r
Stone does not go till Thursday, so pray send
a letter to us by him. Adieu my dear Miss
Jefferson, pensez quelquefois a nous and believe
me most sincerely

Yours Affectionately
C. Tufton

Friday

When you see Botidoux pray give our love, tell
her I hope she is no longer angry with us.
Once more Adieu -