My dear Myl. House,

You will remember a conversation we had in the Sedan car of the Pro-Cathedral, when in one of the Society papers a libel on my life forty years ago was published as a whispered tradition in the Diocese.

I wish to leave in your hands a statement which I would ask you to use if you should see me a hour again, the same
foolish fabrication.

In 1835 a family came to live in the family house at Liveing-
ton.
The church is literally in the Garden.
My house was 200 yards distant.
I said the Morning or Evening Service in the church daily.
The family from the house was always present.
We met daily three or twice.
and became very intimate.
There was not another family of education in the Parishes.
If she saw no risk or danger the might say to. I desired her to make that known to her daughter. She said that she saw no reason why ever intreating should cease: with this full under standing on both sides. I took care that this should be fully known to the daughter also. And from that hour there never was for one moment any thought of the kind: nor so far I know a relation had since ever been. My act was one of precaution.
About the year 1846, the daughter came to confinement home: and continued so after. In 1851, I received her into the Church and continued to direct her soul up to the time of her marriage.

More complete intimacy with old a shade of any other thought, could hardly exist.

Two of her friends are now living to whom she made known all I have written in this
letter. One of them, committing
ing very indignantly upon
the paragraph in the
Newspaper, told me the
other day that she had
these remarks from her
own lips.

I have a reason for asking
you to be the guardian of
this truth, which I will tell you.
May you ever, my dear Mynde

Yours affectionate,

W. S. Carter, Esq.