

New York April 24th 1845

My dear Sister

I have only time to write a few lines to say that the little article intended as presents for Sarah came safely to hand. In writing the other day to your mother, in my haste I forgot then to mention it. I can assure you my silence of late has not arisen from indifference to the good opinion of my wife's relations, but that I labour under an apprehension that myself has not been fairly & honestly represented by some of Sarah's communications in Boston. My letter in reference to the disturbance at Mr. Slane's I trust you do not take ~~them~~ as a defence of myself - for otherwise more than intended, it was to place Mary, your sister, in what I deemed the proper light, ~~my~~ as for myself. I am too conscious that all our every act of mine whilst under Dr. L.'s roof, so far as my connexion & intercourse with her are concerned, has met the decided approbation of all the interested individuals and therefore

called for in defence of myself. Money matters
had nothing whatever to do with it. the same arrange-
ment which she has accepted now she was offered
some time previous to that affair. The whole
trouble arose through your sister, Mrs I, and I only
was a participant in it, so far as I offered to
remove her from the house and accompany her
with myself and wife. I did not set down
with the intention of writing a defence of myself
nor do I intend it, for had I the disposition
to do so, just now I have not the time. I
much wish to say that my wife still continues
exceedingly well, far better than could be
expected and the little girl bids fair to be
a fine little child. When I shall feel
convinced that justice is done me by my
wife's confessions you will find that there
will be no lack of inclination on my
part to write. As for you then I am, you
don't know how much I was inclined to
have you as a brother should, though an
acquaintance was of so short duration.

I shall be glad to hear from you, and if
you can convince me that I am in error
in my feelings, you shall have no cause for
the future to complain of me as to letter
writing.

I write in the greatest haste
but am still truly

I am aff brother
William Irving



Mrs. George Stiles
by Joseph Stiles
Dorton

