

February 4, [1847?]
Elihu Burritt to "Dear Friend Gilpin"

Birmingham [England]

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Dear Friend Gilpin,

I wrote too late yesterday, and had to hurry off without any dinner, & without seeing you, which was a greater deprivation. I am on the eve of leaving for poor Ireland, to fathom its misery, and to find a remedy, if I can. I expect to leave Manchester on Tuesday next. Could you send my pen so I could get it by that time? Please direct it to Joseph [Crosfield?], District Bank, Manchester. When I see you next I will pay all the old [score?]. I am deeply indebted to you for your brotherly kindness.

Truly Yours,

Elihu Burritt