

January 8, 1849
Elihu Burritt to "Dear Lacan" [Ernest Lacan]

[League of Universal Brotherhood logo and pledge at top,
two hands clasped, one black, one white]

15 New Broad Street, London
Jan 8 1849

Dear Lacan

I send you a scrap or two for the Citizen by one of our American steamers, hoping that it may reach you a few days sooner, than if sent by the regular line next week. I am much engaged in attending public meetings, and cannot get the time to write as I would. This, I know, is the old story. But I shall try to send you something from my pen for the citizens for each number. I should be mortified if you were obliged to serve up matter like old sermons from the "Sparks." I am anxious to see how you will open the year. I hope you will be able to weather the difficulties of the 1st, and that morning is coming in now. I wish you would send Lynne a £5 note the first you can save after you turn the first of January. He has written nearly all the articles in the Citizen that could pretend to any literary merit for some time! The fact is, I have sustained such constant drafts upon my brain, that I have not been able to produce an article worthy of the Citizen. I am sustaining a heavy load of anxiety, and expect to see the League of Brotherhood dissolve like moonshine in America, and I fear here too. I have felt disheartened for some time in reference to its condition in America. I do not recollect seeing a paragraph in the Citizen either from your pen or any else, for a long time on the subject. I should like to have you tell me your feelings in regard to the League, and also Mr. Walker's - whether you have given it up completely. If you have lost your interest in it, I will cease to write articles on the subject for the Citizen, and confine myself to this field of labour. I will send you something more by next weeks mail.

Truly [illegible] yours

Elihu Burritt