

My Friend,

I hate to delay any thing in the little  
commerce of kindness, so I send you the book and scroll.  
My direction is, at M<sup>r</sup> Cruikshank's, Saint  
James's square, Newtown, Edin<sup>g</sup>.

Adieu!

Sunday 8 o'clock P.M.

Robt Burns

You will return me the things, if I should  
not see you, against this day or ennight.

This Original Letter from the Celebrated Robt. Burns (the Cyrenian poet) to Mr.  
David White of Nottingham, was given by Mr. White to me the 17<sup>th</sup> Oct 1798. who  
told me he received it at Edinburgh at the time when the Burns was at  
those attending the first publication of his poems & F.D.

Ms. n. 5707.

MS. 687

12 6

6	7	20
5	15	27
4	47	70



47-16	11
17	11
16	9
48	6

24	6	15
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24	6	13

as a book  
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M<sup>rs</sup> ...  
 254 1 6

191	15
62	6
6	6

2	5
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