

if you take it, then (having come out as an import  
import) it will go home as an export. Hence,  
if I send it home now, it will go home as bal.  
last, simply as a burden, and of course to anybody.

Wm. Young Esq.  
London

Friday Night - December 13, 1844.

My dear Sir,

On Wednesday night, <sup>in answer to</sup> ~~in answer to~~  
your note of Wed. morning, I wrote an  
answer. Unfortunately on Thursday morning,  
when it should have been moved off into your hands,  
suddenly the discovery was made - that I had  
written it upon the back of a tailor's bill.  
Fearing therefore - that, if the wrong side of the  
note presented itself first, you might be disturbed  
by finding that you owed twenty pounds more than you  
had supposed, - I kept it back; and now,

except as to <sup>and they fail to</sup> ~~copy~~ <sup>copy</sup> the exact note of  
yesterday night.

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My Dear Sir, — I was myself aware  
from the first that it would not be prudent to ad-  
vance upon unknown ground in this great  
question [so truly a national question] until I had  
obtained the benefit of your advice. Francis  
had also not forgotten to convey your caution upon  
this subject a week or <sup>two</sup> ~~two~~ back. So that I  
should not have proceeded in the work. But  
I am not the less obliged to you for your note  
of this day; sensible that your kind intention  
was — to prevent my throwing away any labor.  
In fact a mistake as to this point of the

Dick's request might have made it necessary  
to recast the whole paper.

I shall be much gratified by your coming  
over as you promise; and if a night after  
Monday the 16<sup>th</sup> [any night whatever] would suit  
your convenience, mine it would suit better  
than an earlier night.

Believe me my respectful Compliments  
to Mrs. Young; and am, my Dear Sir,  
Ever your faithful servant,  
Thomas de Quincy

P.S. Then a handkerchief of yours, which  
Mrs. Young kindly insisted on my taking when I left  
your house. I reserve it for your use: because,

DE QUINCY (THOMAS). (Author of "The English Opium Eater"). A.L.s. three and a half pages 8vo.

Copy.

Friday night  
December 13, 1844.

My dear Sir,

On Wednesday night, in rejoinder to your note of Wedn. morning, I wrote an answer. Unfortunately on Thursday morning, when it should have moved off into your hands, suddenly the discovery was made-- that I had written it upon the back of a tailor's bill. Fearing therefore-- that, if the wrong side of the note presented itself first, you might be disturbed by finding that you owed twenty pounds more than you had supposed, -- I kept it back; and now, <sup>erect a</sup> to <sup>date</sup> duty and the tailor's "little account", x I copy the exact note of Wednesday night.

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My Dear Sir, --- I was myself aware from the first that it would not be prudent to advance upon unknown ground in this great question (so truly a national question) until I had obtained the benefite of your advice. Francis had also not forgotten to convey your caution upon this subject a week or two back. So that I should not have proceeded in the dark. But I am not the less obliged to you for your note of this day; sensible that your kind intention was-- to prevent my throwing away any labour. In fact a mistake as to the point of the Dick bequest might have made it necessary to re-cast the whole paper.

I shall be much gratified by your coming over as you promised; and if a night after Monday the sixteenth (any night whatever) would suit your convenience, mine it would suit better than an earlier night.

I beg my respectful Compliments to Mrs. Young; and am, my dear sir,

Ever your faithful servant,  
Thomas de Quincy.

P. S. I have a handkerchief of yours, which Mrs. Young kindly insisted on my taking when I left your house. I reserve it for your use, because, if you take it, then (having come out as an import) it will go home as an export. Whereas if I send it home now, it will go home as ballast; simply as a burthen and of no use to anybody.

(Folded for transmission through the post and addressed on back to  
William Young, Esquire,  
Lestwade.