

Dear Dr. Dauson

I wrote you tonight
at more than the eleventh
hour, a remark you made
to-day about Mr. Dickson of
Edinb. recurs to me. He
can now be of no service to
you; but his communications
to you which have their origin
thus far, may be of service
to us in steering any way
among the human quirk
-shanks & sharks with
which any thing ~~shut~~
edible, or robbable,
is surrounded.
You are ^{our} no allegiance to
Dickson or to Potter.
The former is a charlatan -
the latter is merely an
coadjutor; - but - I have

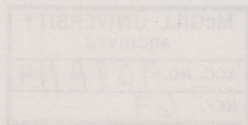
to bear the burden. Anything
that has been earned is due
to us. Therefore I hope you
will remember this, & direct
me of any matters you have
need, or may receive,
remembering that I must
application to you is
always something inimical
to me.

I am suspicious, and
since I undertook Pictu,
& because I have had to combat
adverse influences, false
& chicanery on both sides of
the Atlantic. I know
as well that yourself I can
rely on, & I trust &

expect that all communications
that may be addressed to you
for any quarter may be
(communicated) to me, at
once, for surely you will
now consider me the buyer
& possessor & no one else.

If you wish to see
a satisfactory conclusion,
& a great success, confide
only in me, & tell me
all you hear.

Yours sincerely
Edw Albertson
D. D. D. F.R.S.



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My address is

Covent Garden Club

St James

London

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