

J.B. Trevelyan

19580

April 24<sup>th</sup> 1872

Sir

On the 7<sup>th</sup> of March last, I ventured  
to trespass on you.

Having had no answer & hearing  
from Lord Castlereagh that a Statute  
prevents the fulfilment of Mr Garrison's  
promise, I feel impelled, as it is very  
probable, that such a letter as mine  
may have entirely escaped your notice  
or memory to remove any intension.

I had but too anxiously hoped that my  
claim of 100 per an<sup>m</sup> & some allowance  
for services had been allowed me.

This is impracticable. My I, when  
ill health threatens me, & the alarm of  
a languishing & unrelenting confinement  
also haunts me every hour, request you



to lay my case at the Royal closet  
door, & obtain for me a benevolent  
& prompt hearing.

Having no party riches or views, I  
hope to be considered, as uniformly  
looking to his Royal Highness the Duke  
for protection, and, as one hurried  
by the calamity of Mr Fox's death  
from certain & ample provision, into  
misery & solitude;

I am Sir

With high respect

your obedient

& humble servant

John Penn Dutton  
36 Frederick St  
Wm Dutton