

General Hospital, Birmingham

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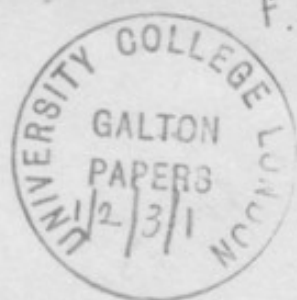
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My dear Doctor Booth,

I think we may
safely accept the proposal,
if it should be made, that
Mr. F. Galton should post-
-pone the commencement
of his residence at the
Hospital until October
1838. I regret that I
cannot attend the Com-
-mittee at the Hospital
tomorrow, but I hope
you will be able to do

No -

I am, My dear Dr. Booth,
Very faithfully Yours,
J. Hodgson.

Temple Row.
Dec. 21st 1837.

Joseph Hadgumby
to Dr Booth

21 Dec 1837—

Francis Galton's Ap-
pointment to Hospital

Dr Booth.

Temple Row.



My dear Sir

In consequence of
a communication, which I
was requested to make to the
Committee of the Hospital
on Friday, it was resolved
that Mr. Poole should retain
his present situation of
House-surgeon until Michaelmas,
with the understanding, which
was founded on your obliging
note to me, - that Mr. F. Galton

would not object to postpone
the commencement of his
Medical studies to the
Autumn. Mr. Poole has
obtained leave of absence
from April 26th to July 9th
for the purpose of keeping
two terms at Oxford; & Mr.
Leavis, whose testimonials are
most satisfactory, was elected
in the room of Mr. Bowman.
With a sincere wish, that
these arrangements may prove

advantageous to our valuable
Institution; & acceptable to
all the parties which are
interested; I remain,

My dear Sir,

Yours most sincerely

James Johnston

Old Square.

Birmingham.

Dec: 24. 1887.



Dr James Winchester

to

Dr Booth

24 Dec 1837

Received of Dr Booth
the sum of \$100.00
—

Dr Booth

Temple Row



f.5r
Galton's Manuscript

Dec 1837—

Appointment to
to Bain Hospital



12th Apr — 3.16.8

31 Dec — 12.15.6

22 Jan — 2.10.8

19.2.10

General Hospital Birmingham
 Weekly Board 29th December 1837
 R. L. Gaddum Esq Chairman

In consequence of Mr. Pooles resignation
 not taking place until Michaelmas next,
 and of a representation made to this
 Board by Dr Booth & Mr Hodgson, "that
 "it would be agreeable to Mr Galtton to
 "defer his son's admission until that
 "period."

Resolved

That Mr Francis Galtton's engagement
 do commence at Michaelmas instead of
 Midsummer next. That the Secretary do
 desired to apprise Mr Galtton of this altera-
 tion as to the time of his son's admission

Copy Dr Miller Secretary

8.64

General Hospital
Birmingham

29 Dec 1837

Francis Galton to be
admitted at Minors 1837.



f. 1
Francis Galton
Inquisition

—
March 1838



These very scenes too open to our view
Man's savage nature and what he dares
To do
Thy vaulted prisons where the sun beams
light
Has never cheered the suffering prisoner
of his kind
The cobblestone floors which oft have caged
Once here in chains then martyred for their God
Can even bigotry's inflexible zeal
The pangs of unnumbering conscience thus congeal
But yet it is so the deep vaulted cell
Could tales of woe more awful still reveal
his eyes
Stretched on the racking frame one lifts
Upwards in torments as he mangled dies



Inquisition

1846
Oh; Spain all dyed with nature's sunny smile

When clouds heavily passing, veil its smile

Thou art a mountain with its snow-capt brow

But nature's work man marks with impress hand

A swamp is hanging over this smiling land

But of no common tyrant, then the blood

Of murdered patriots could have that infection

Based on religion and upheld by might

The Inquisition like the Sumner's blight

Opposes all

The mother must accuse her only son

(you must turn the next page
to the turning)



And then in tears lament what she has
 In secret must do, who outward show
 Of sorrow may reveal her heart's felt
 Concealment 'wails not, for there is the
 Of God's high vengeance hanging o'er
 To heaven ascends the widowed mother's
 The Father's anguish and the orphan's
 Can heaven but with pity hear the cry
 Of tortured victims in their agony
 Or unavenged behold the streaming blood
 Of dying captives martyred for their God.
 The Lord of heaven hath said that

By Him is never unrecorded there
 Can ye then hope for mercy who have ---
 Oh, wretch! murder to others now
 And can ye trace the Eternal's high com-
 Can ye his precepts and his laws withstan-
 Then dare ye mockers urge your claims
 For greater goodness greater purity
 Those massive walls upon whose dark-
 Appear the history of days now gone
 With every crevice that time's arm
 The fate of anguish suffered here

8
return
Old joys again with former scenes
He cherishes the vision and forgets ^{to mourn}
The spell is broke again the ^{gloom} prison's
Doom
Pours on his sunken soul a heavier
Slowly the, his aching eyes sur-
The clanking chain falls dully on ^{the ground}



5
F.3r
Enduring all his nature's strength can bear ^{there}
But not one tear or groan escapes him
Before the judges in their hall of state
The captive next is brought to learn ^{his fate}
Covered with black appears the secret room ^{gloom}
Where one dull lamp but serves to aid the
As he lies there what thoughts must fill ^{his breast}
The blood still flowing through his dripping ^{rest}
Where now he stands stood many a one
His fixed eye resting on his judges brow
To gather thence his fate all nerves he strains ^{fresh veins}
The swift pulse throbbing through his

Oh torturing moments to the agonizing ^{mind}
Whole years of anguish are in them combined Beck lips of death unheeding misery
Upon one word depends his earthly fate All ties which bound him to the earth ^{are gone}
On life or death - yes his eternal state And he must wither he must die alone
In that one breath what fortune may ^{succeed}
The moments past - his fate has been ^{decided}
No more let hope, with gilded pinions ^{sear} When the immortal soul in that dread
Light with her glowing torch the way ^{before} Torn from the dying body wings the way
The Soul bears up against opposing fate Then memory's visions flash before his ^{sight}
At first and moulds itself to every state Cheers his dark body with transient ^{light}
But soon with blighted hope the heart ^{dispairs} Once more again he deems himself ^{forgot}
Nest broke with anguish fortunes utmost Of those frail visions which now fill ^{his breast}