The Friends' Retreat
York
4 May. 1874

My dear Marian

I started from York
you may remember on
the morning of Easter
Tuesday.
I came on to York
by the 2nd mid-
day express intending
to go on to town but
feeling tired when I
reached York I thought
I would stay all night
at the ~~Station~~ Station Hotel.
That evening I called
at the Friends' Boys
School and at cousin
Henry Richardson's
Ulverston Hill.

did not [illegible] I said I would go to the Police Office myself

with anyone she chose to send.

I went accordingly and when there the Head-constable began to ask me who I was. I told him but he evidently did not believe me and seemed to think it certain that because I had been ill of Mania I must have escaped out of a madhouse. He took me into custody forcibly took everything out of my pockets and detained me in spite of my remonstrating, saying I should have to stay untill my relatives came.

and at Lincoln I found myself
minus that important requisite.
I strolled about the town looked in at
the minster made the call I had to
make but was quite easy as to
money matters as I consequently
happens to travels to run short of
money. I had run up a bill of 2/6d at
the Saracen's Head Hotel and the land-
lady apparently becoming uneasy for
her money said something about
handing me over to the police if I
did not pay it. Whereupon I said I
would go to the police office myself
with anyone she chose to send.

After going to bed
I was unable to
sleep on account of
the incessant-screeching
of railway whistles &
sound applied repeatedly
to the servants bell &
procured me a cab
in order that I might
remove to some quieter
lodging. However the
answer was no cab
was to be had. So I
got up and proceeded
by the 8 a.m. train
on Wednesday morning
to Lincoln leaving a
call to make there.
I had neglected to
provide myself with
sufficient money
before leaving Newcastle

about mid-day on the
Wednesday Dr Phillipson
made his appearance.
Previous to this I had
been interviewed by 2
doctors who I found
afterwards wrote I was
insane. One of these
worthies mistook
Dr Phillipson when he
came in the insane
delusion, and the other
introduced himself to
me as a tradesman of
Lincoln. I was hypnotized
away by Dr Phillipson
without time allowed to
breakfast or make my
toilet, he behaving with
a good deal of personal
rudeness such as pushing
me about &c. In the

he dent [illegible] was denied the last consolation of religion and
was locked in by a double thick
solid oak door and left with not
fire, light, bell, or attendant to die
if I was to die like a rat in a hole.
After being left I wanted something
but rapped at the door in vain. No
one answered it. So much for the
humanity of the modern Quakers.
I think it very strange indeed of John to
have left me there among a lot of
madmen. I wonder my reason has not left
me. Will you tell me how the children are
and how is
Your affectionate
Edward Richardson

brought inside and imprisoned in a cell (which I now occupy) with about iron half way up the window and iron bars enclosing the rest, a place fit for a raving maniac (I understand it was meant for such) or for a malefactor. The agony I endured the first 3 days was terrible. The 3d night I felt very ill and doubtful whether I should live till morning. I requested that a clergyman might be sent for but was denied the last consolation of religion and was locked in by a door which bolted down and left with no

train he introduced to me a person named Grace as a friend of his. His person afterwards turned out to be an assistant in this madhouse. On reaching York Dr P. said he wanted to have a drive round by the White Swan before going on to Newcastle. Instead of going to the White Swan we came here and Dr P. persuaded me to come inside the gate under pretence of wishing to speak to the Doctor for a minute. When inside I was collared by the attendant

35 North Marmion Road
Scarboro
Oct 5th 94

To Robt Baker Esq M.D

Sir I beg to acquaint you
with our arrival on
Saturday at the above
address, and find
everything satisfactory
Mr Richardson is
well and appears
to enjoy the change
I am Sir your Obt Servant
Robert Ware

P.S. I left the Key of the Surgery with the house maid —

Brutal Outrage
by the Police

To the Editor of the
"Times."

I have just been a
victim at Lincoln
to a most brutal
outrage on the
hands of the Police.
I was strolling
around Lincoln as
I like to do in that
beautiful and
interesting old City
having an hour
or two to spare
previous to going on

to town, when a cry was raised by a female who keeps the Saracens Head Hotel ~~to~~ ~~that~~ if I did not instantly pay her half-a-crown which I owed she would give me in charge of the police.

I at once went to the police station to lodge a complaint and a person named Mansell who ~~keeps~~ ~~the~~ is Chief Constable instantly commenced to

Slaves of Morsh
important questions
in trying himself the
important trials prior
to opening the plan.
Then after attacking
me about the
statutes of Lincoln
fair and Phoenix has
invited me back
into his office where
my arms were
stripped from be-
hind by 2 men
and searched,
all my pockets
searched and

nearly everything
I had on that
occasion was taken
from me. After
being subjected to
this horrid barbarity
I was kept $24 h
~~hours~~
house in good
this wretched figure
in Hessian prison
meanwhile enjoying
and gloating over
the agony of his
victim, and making
matters worse by
pretending to pity
me.

The ~~tribu~~ mental
~~tribunal~~ I suffered
was so great that
I fell into hysterics
after my husband had
been tried up to
116 beats per minute,
all ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~
the police present
including the chief
warding one the
which I spite evidently
the keenest relish.
I was after this
least sensed that
my relatives were
on the road the
left me in
dreadful pain

he drank and after
doing his best to
drive me to dis-
tracting he finally
threw it given drink
flocked me up in
a miserable dirty
hole in company
with a wretched
dog belong who how-
ever showed a
little of the human
heart by
weeping bitterly
at the indignity
which was heaped
upon me.

But I will pray
to have ~~the~~ a devil
in good and will
teach him to love
again to instill an
English Gentleman,
~~I will but him~~
~~Otherwise long enough~~
~~to doubt~~
and I am sorry
sure that an
address to the
Crown should not
be passed praying
~~that~~ the Minister
may be strong as
a warning to others

policemen not only
in England but
throughout the
civilized world
I am Sir
Your Obedient
Servant
Edward Richardson

Warden House
Northumberland
10 April 1876

Toynbee

Warden,
Hexham.

The Retreat
York
3 May. 1874

Sir

I have heard to day from Mr Hammond Sr. P.t and he wishes me to ask you for a report as to my state of health.

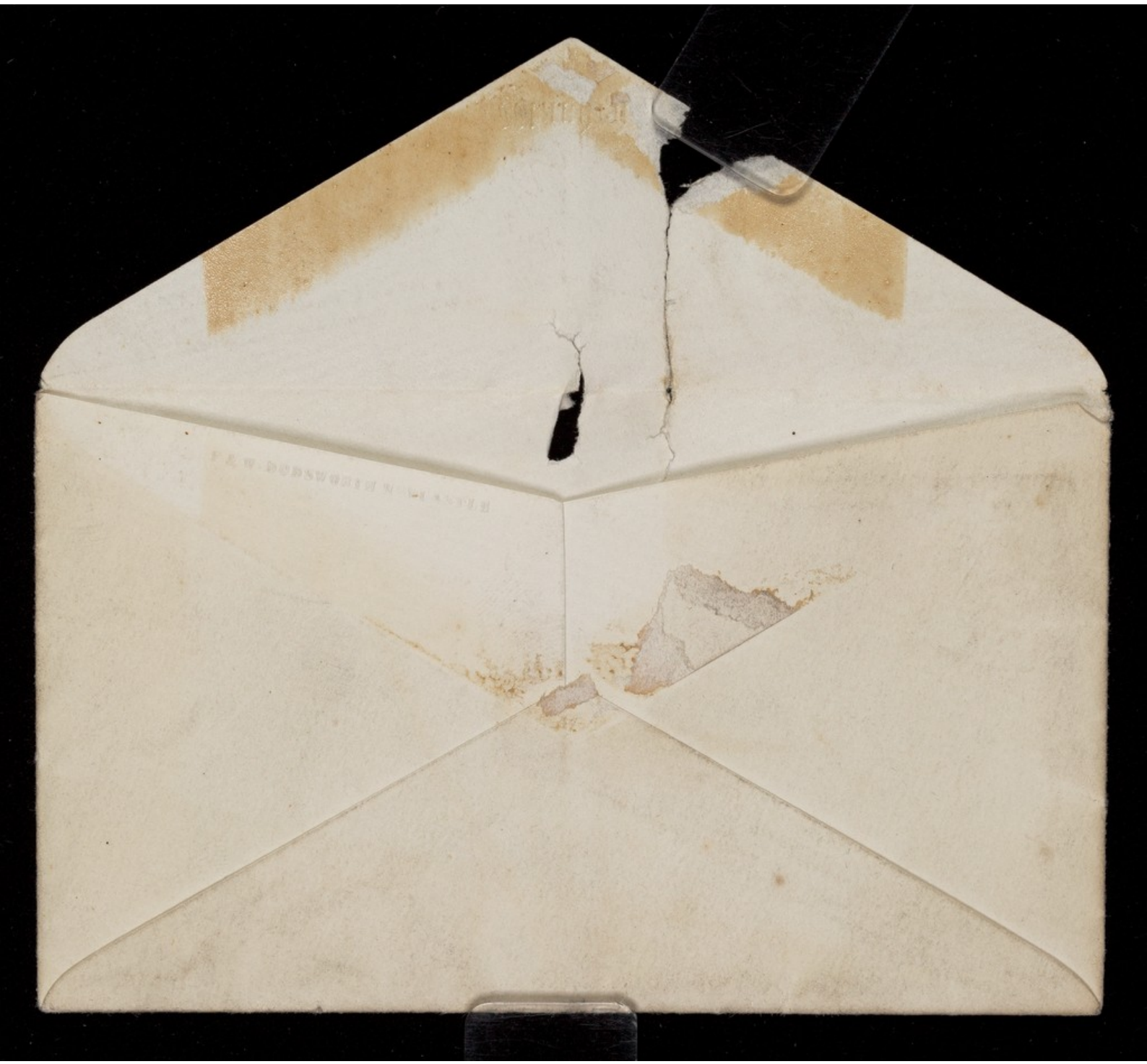
Will you be good enough to let me have one in time for to night's post.

Your obed.t Servant
R. Richardson

Dr. Kitchingman.

Walter Kitching Esq
Surgeon

Warden.



Mr Richardson thinks it right to inform Mr Walter Fitching that he is advised that Mr Fitching is rendering himself liable to heavy penalties by detaining him here. That he will be liable to imprisonment and payment in money as compensation as well.

When Mr Fitching is an older man he will perhaps not be quite so ready to lend an ear to false, hearsay evidence especially when such evidence is entirely ex-parte.

The Retreat
13 May. 1874

Walter Kitching Esq

Mr Richardson was disturbed last night after he had gone to sleep by Robert Brace coming into his bedroom and taking away his candlestick.

Mr R. has also a complaint to make against Brace of incivility last evening, and requests that as long as he remains at the retreat

1st That his chamber door be left open every night.

2nd That a candle be always left in it.

3d That no person be allowed to enter his room after he has retired to rest unless he calls for one of the servants.

27 April. 1874

Walter Kitchiing Esq