

## **Papers relating to Alicia Barker**

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1868

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Wellcome Collection  
183 Euston Road  
London NW1 2BE UK  
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722  
E [library@wellcomecollection.org](mailto:library@wellcomecollection.org)  
<https://wellcomecollection.org>



D<sup>2</sup> Hitching

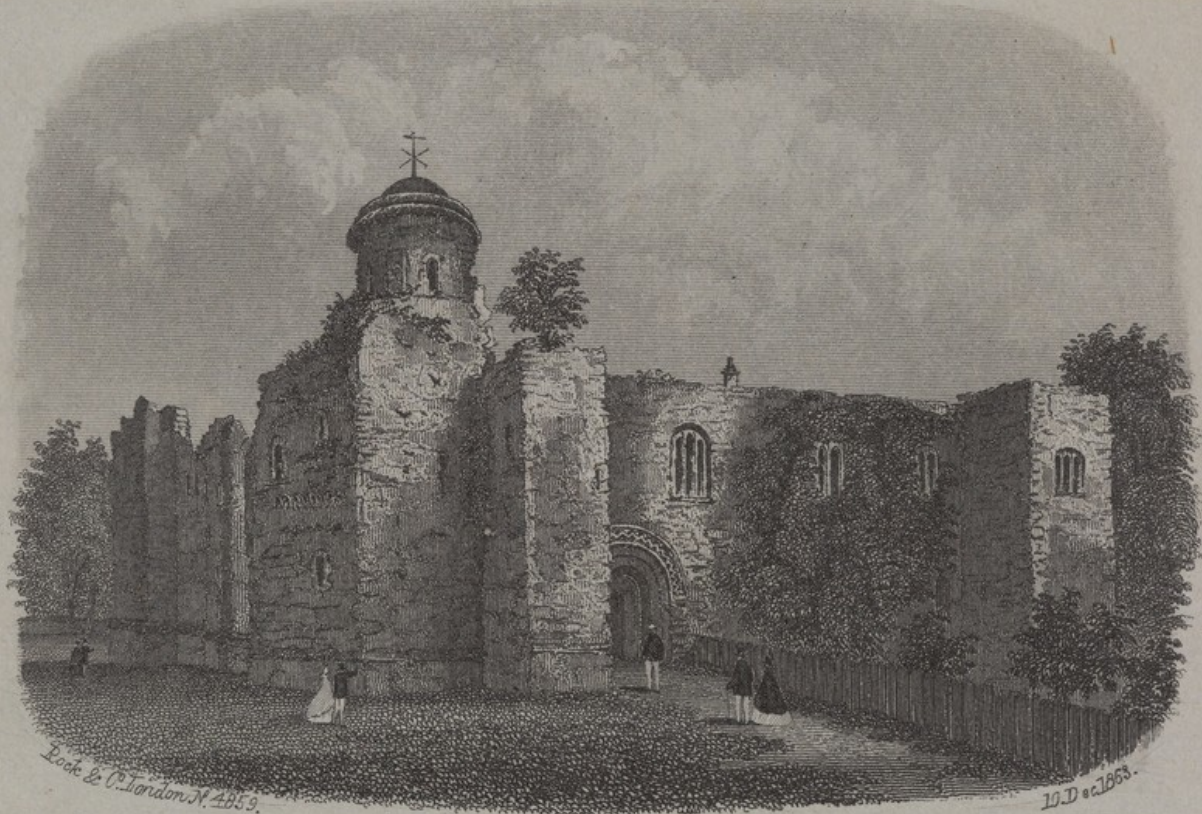
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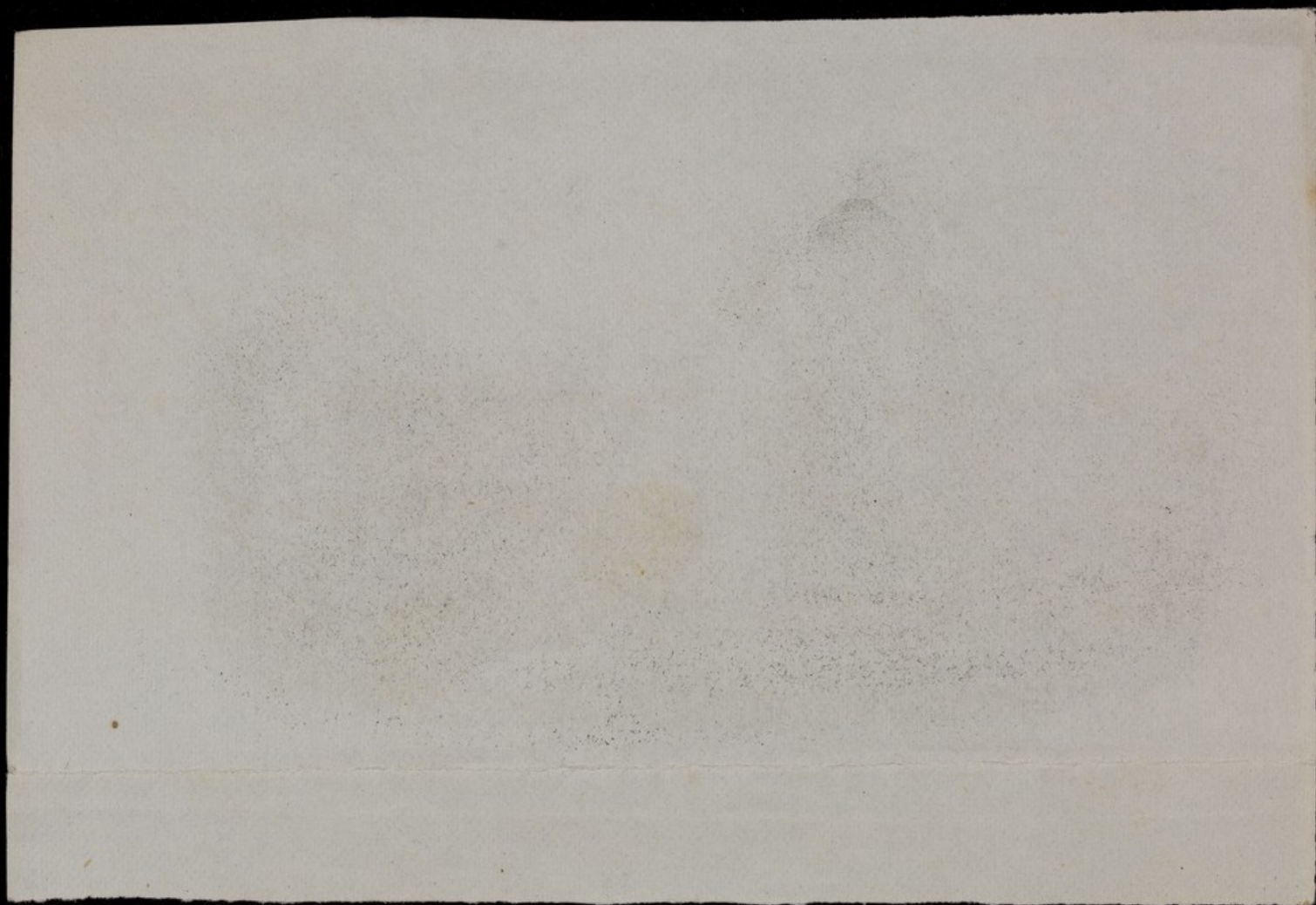






Castle, Colchester, Essex.





Walton on the Hill

1/30, 1868.

Dear Dr. Kitching,

I have been waiting to give a better account of myself having had two carbuncles upon my head & was obliged to be a prisoner, altho' not under a patent-key & hope to feel stronger as the Spring advances. I have not forgotten any of my kind Fds, & often think of them, & the kindness received during the time of living in the 4<sup>th</sup> gallery, & only wish



I could say the same of  
the lower one, but can  
never forget to my dying  
day the treatment of that  
Lion, she is not fit to have  
a nervous, sensitive, person  
under her unlimited  
control & I told dear Mr A Tilney  
& Mrs Atkinson on leaving  
them, I should tell thee  
of it, & how she nearly killed  
me one first day evening  
when Mrs Kitching was in  
Paris, she brought me a basin  
of bread & milk, I only said  
I did not wish for it - &  
she without a moment's notice  
said "I'll see about that"  
& threw me down on the



gallery floor to gag me with  
it without a spark of mercy,  
I thought indeed my last  
hour was come, & many  
others things my two friends  
can tell thee, & that was  
the reason M. A. T. had one  
in her little room, because  
she could not bear to see  
me so treated & all kinds  
of insolence, she is the  
most wicked woman I  
have seen, & her treatment  
to some of the afflicted  
patients is most shameful  
I feel sure thou wouldst  
not allow of it, because  
kindness & true benevolence



Drumells in the heart & all  
the patients of right feeling  
know they have a friend to  
look to, we come to your  
house outcasts, friendless  
deleft of all our earthly  
comforts & our heavy affliction  
are enough to bear, without  
savage treatment & have  
seen what they eyes never  
see of her doings & what  
she knows her time.

I will enclose a little piece  
of Colchester Cribble for  
of the daughters the only one  
by me, if I ever visit to  
will send a letter on  
place of interest to many  
where J. Parnell gave up  
life. With love to all who may