

Papers relating to Catherine Binks

Publication/Creation

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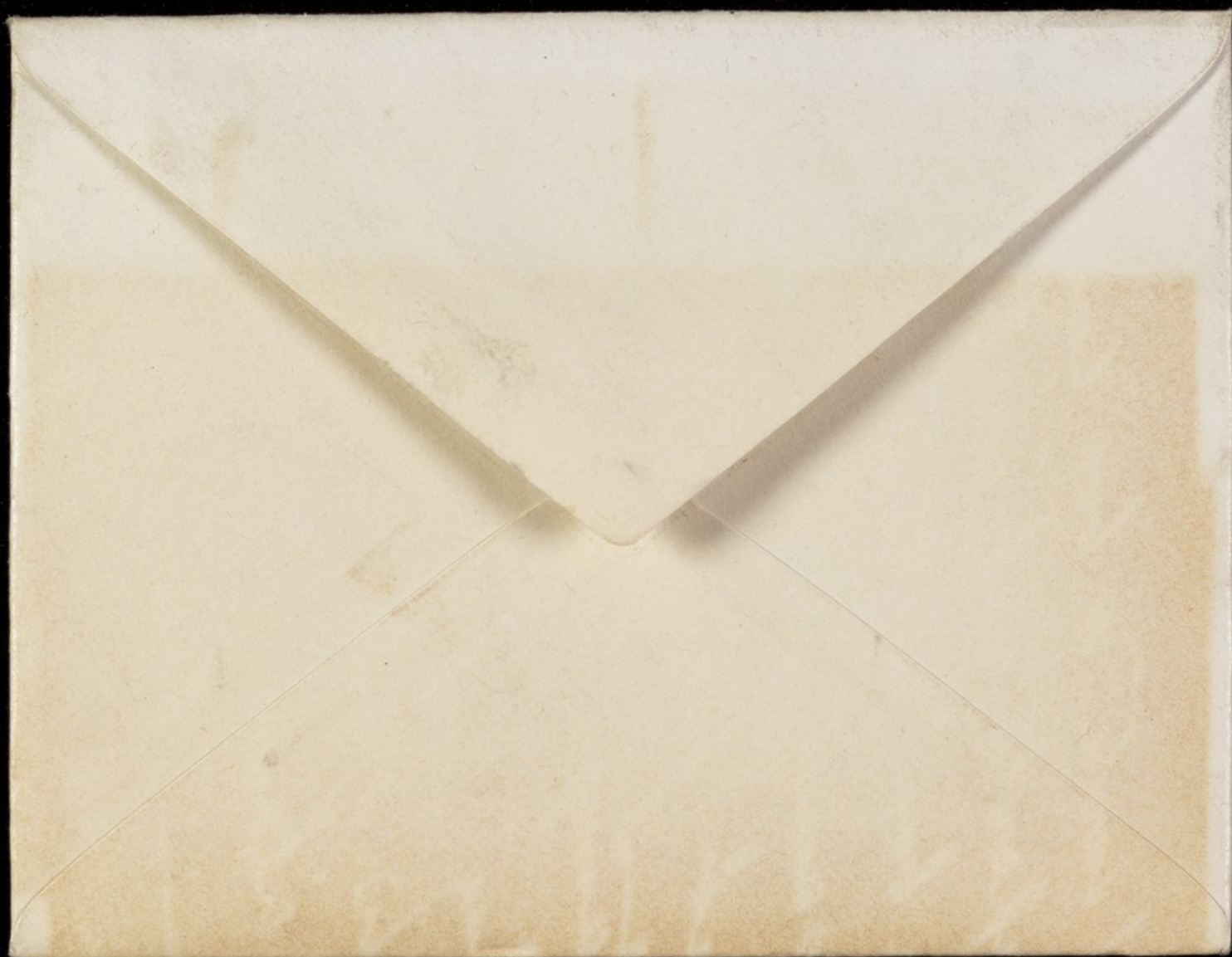
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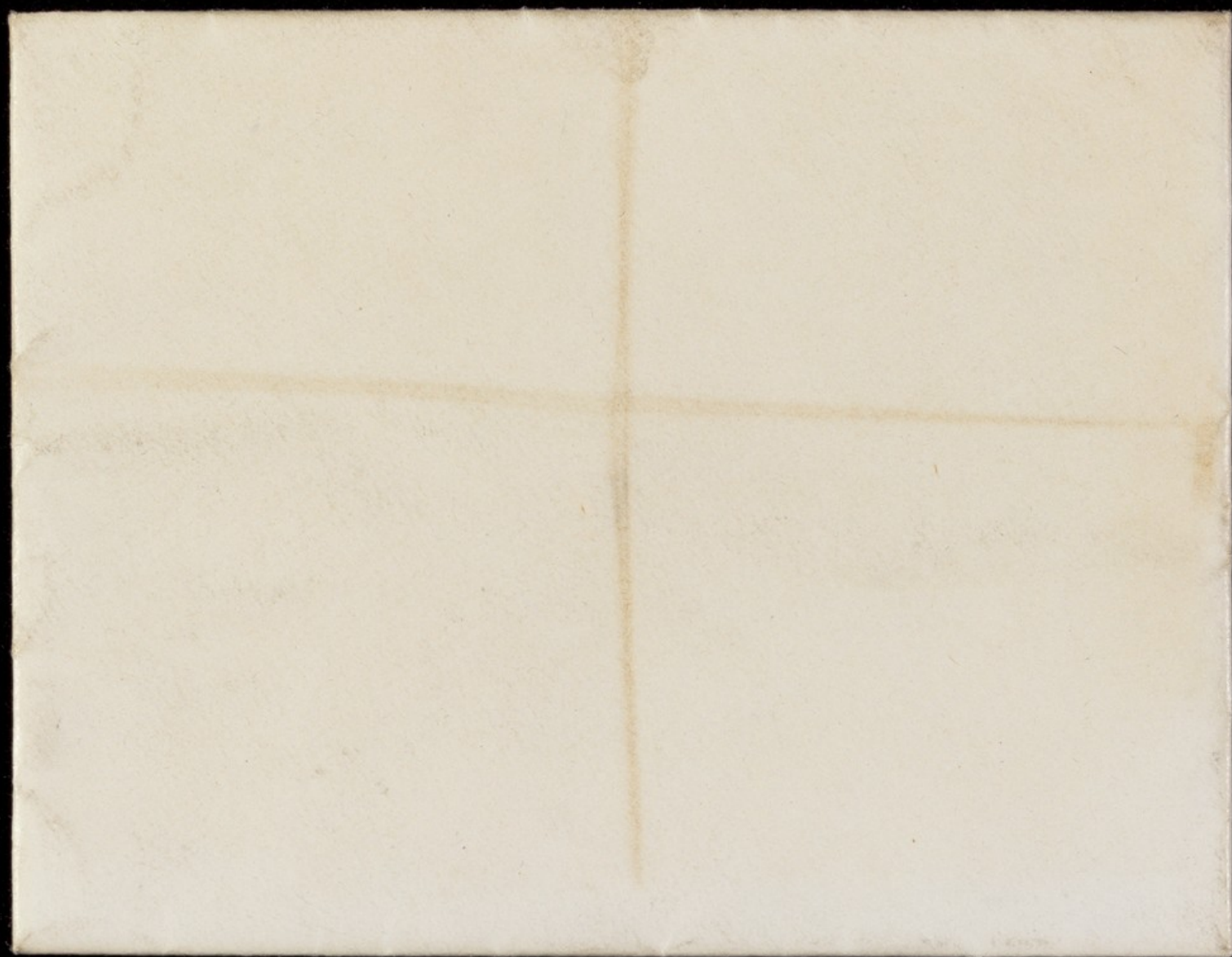
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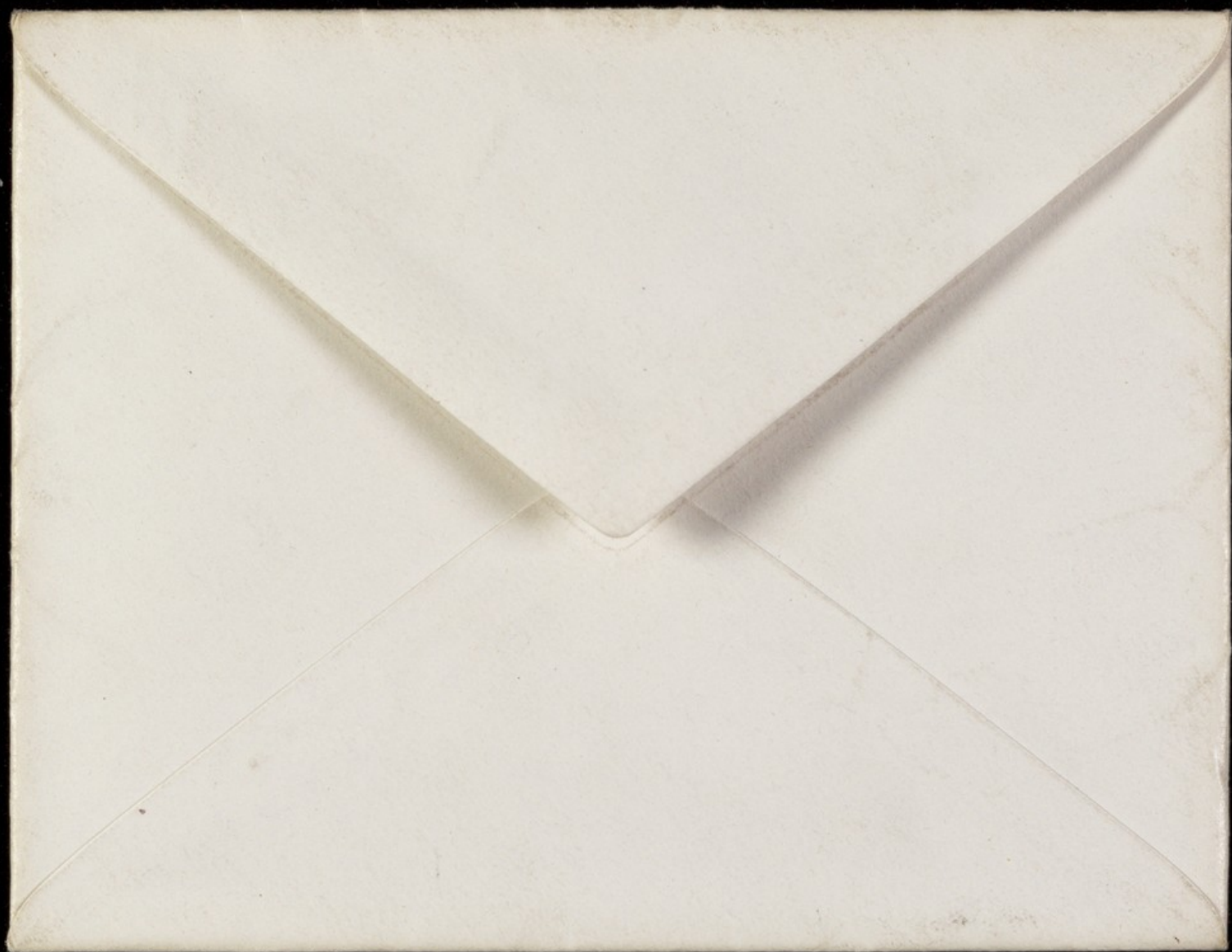


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Dr. Baker.





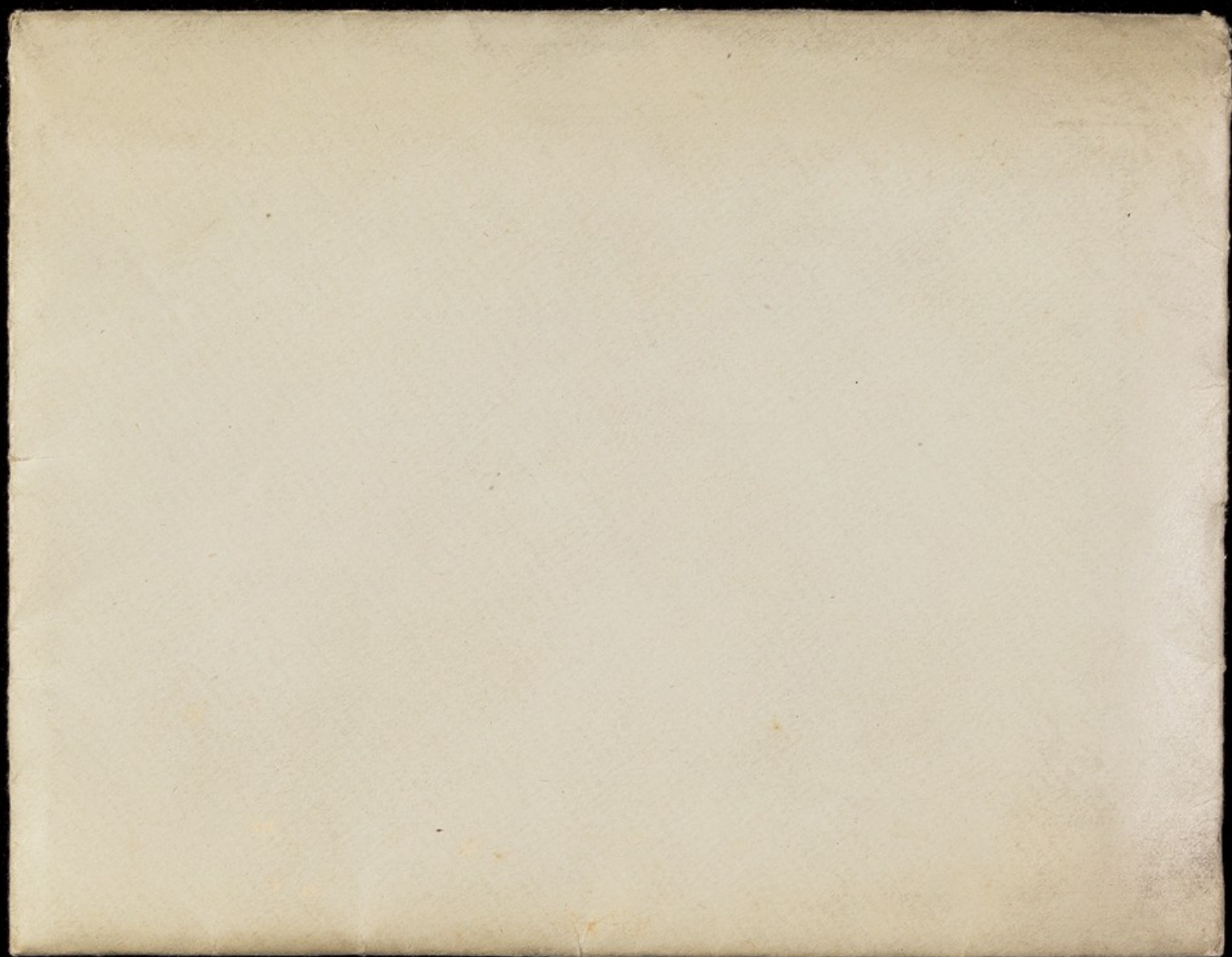


Dr. Baker.



Dr. Baker.







Mrs Richardson.





Mrs. Fink

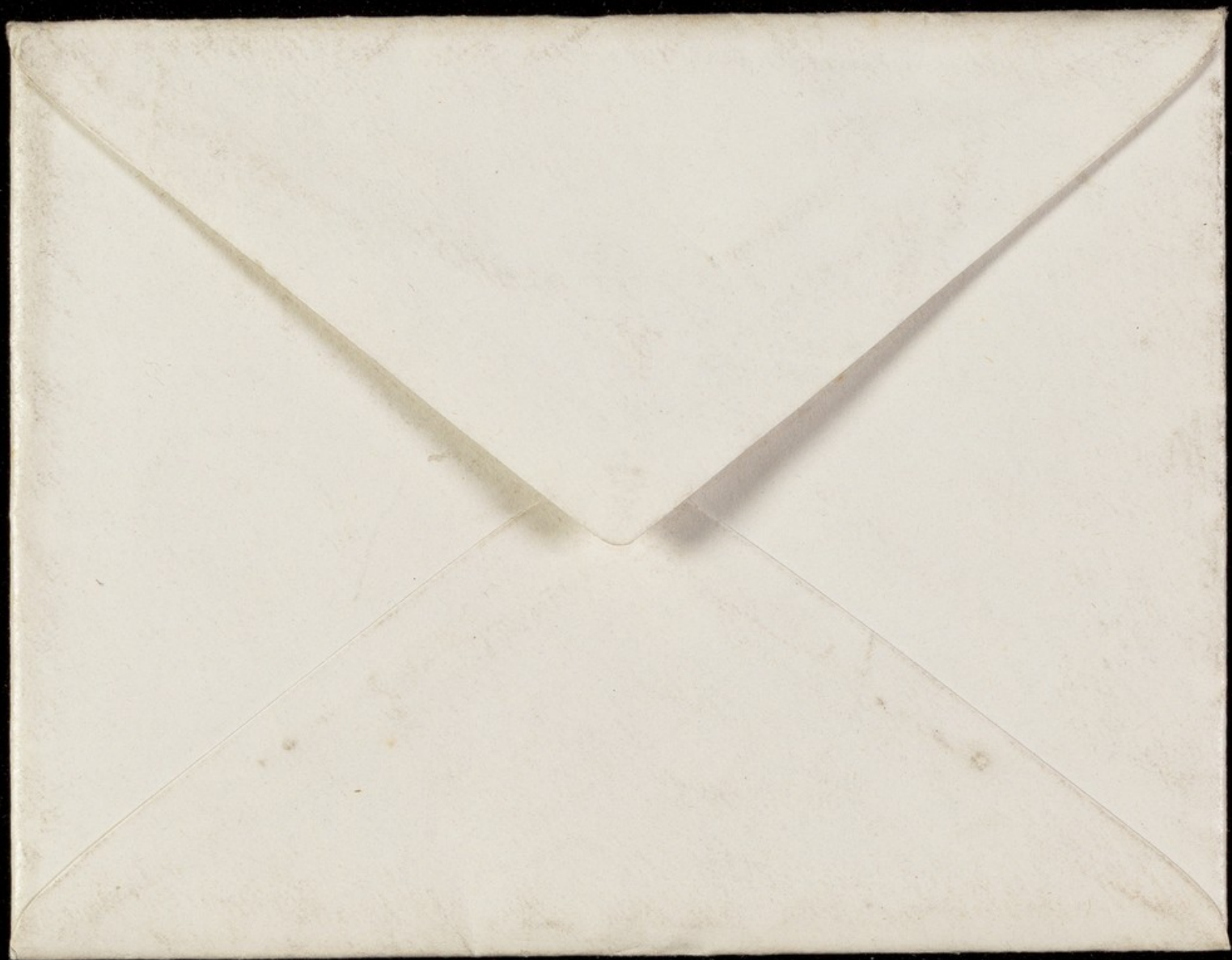
2 Eaton Road

Clayton

Birkenhead



D. Baker



Dr. Ward
The Petal

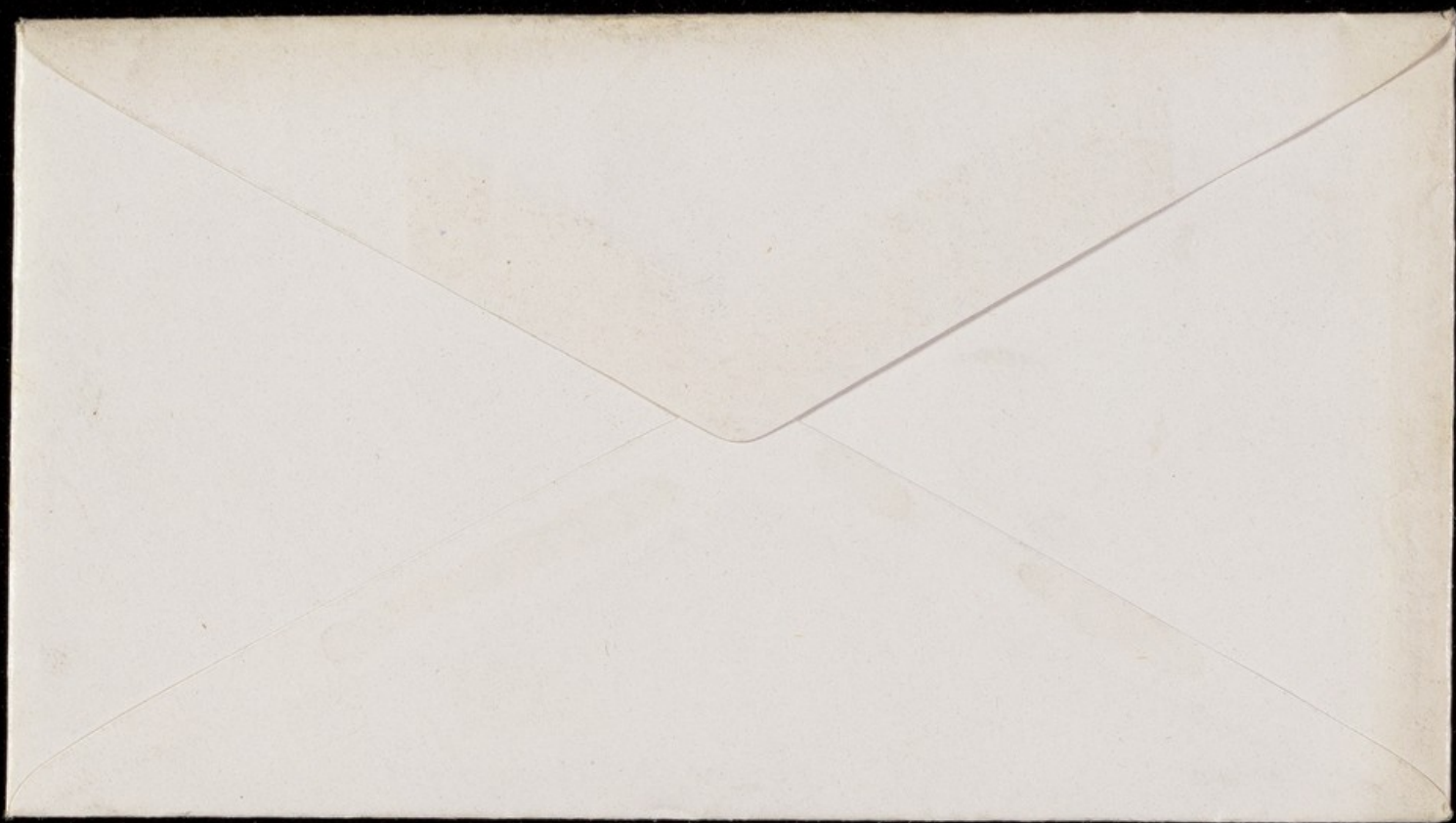




Mr. Fink
Bicycle and Cycle Dept
New York
N.Y.

1/85

J. Baker.





Miss Sharp,
c/o Mrs. Banks
9 Eaton Road,
Collyerstown
Blackburn

1/6

Dr Baker.



Mrs. Heathon
Christ Church Road
Oxford Village
Birkenhead

1/84



Mr. Watson
Christ Church Road
Oxton Village
Birkenhead

1/76

Parent —
Why did you let me come here,
John? Is a monster they say
kill in the extreme so that
me as a lunatic John
am not on, that I shall
contract some brain disease
they will drive me mad,
they persecute me from
morning to night, the women
and Mrs. Abbott, and
feed me, when I can't
eat as much meat as
they would me to, here
it is a crime to sleep
I am more persecuted
than any one else, as you
see shed me, and from
they want me to take
baths. Dr. Baker is more
like the Devil, ah come
and see the you don't
know what it is being
in a lunatic asylum,
and indeed you have
loved me, Mrs. Richardson
says she will come for

me, and if I look in the
I am made short of life
What have I done, that
must stay here to contract
some brandy and
become mad I know it
Why did you not prevent
my coming here? I was
in your power to do so
Ah! you and he you will
did I not win the fight
you offered me, why did
I speak as I did, because
I was not well, and you
don't know me, you
don't believe the medicine
made me ill, and
induced why was I turned
into the world for I have
to more like a butcher
tells me. He don't speak
the truth. Come and see
me. Whether this letter
will ever reach you I
cannot say why did I

Not stay at the Hotel
 with Louis why did he leave
 me, why am I it is worse
 than prison, because they
 work upon my mind.
 So after all, what make
 me so ill, to see the people
 always, people who are
 mad. And I must live
 amongst them as one of
 them, when I am not
 good - by, my friend.
 I shall never see you more
 I have been angry at
 myself, blamed by the
 people, Gaces. Dr. Fother
 cannot see that I am
~~not~~ fit to have here of
 it he had a frame of
 good men. Of humanity
 about him they would
 let me go. but it is
 the innocent blood, he
 was led as a Lamb

To the 'Hampshire'. And
there is no hope. God save
me. I daily pray to him
to save me. it is the ^{purges}
that are so unkind to me
and I may not get.
and it is unprofitable being
here and they wait to
work upon my mind.

Farewell Farewell.
You don't know what it
is being in a lunatic
asylum.

E. J. Finks.

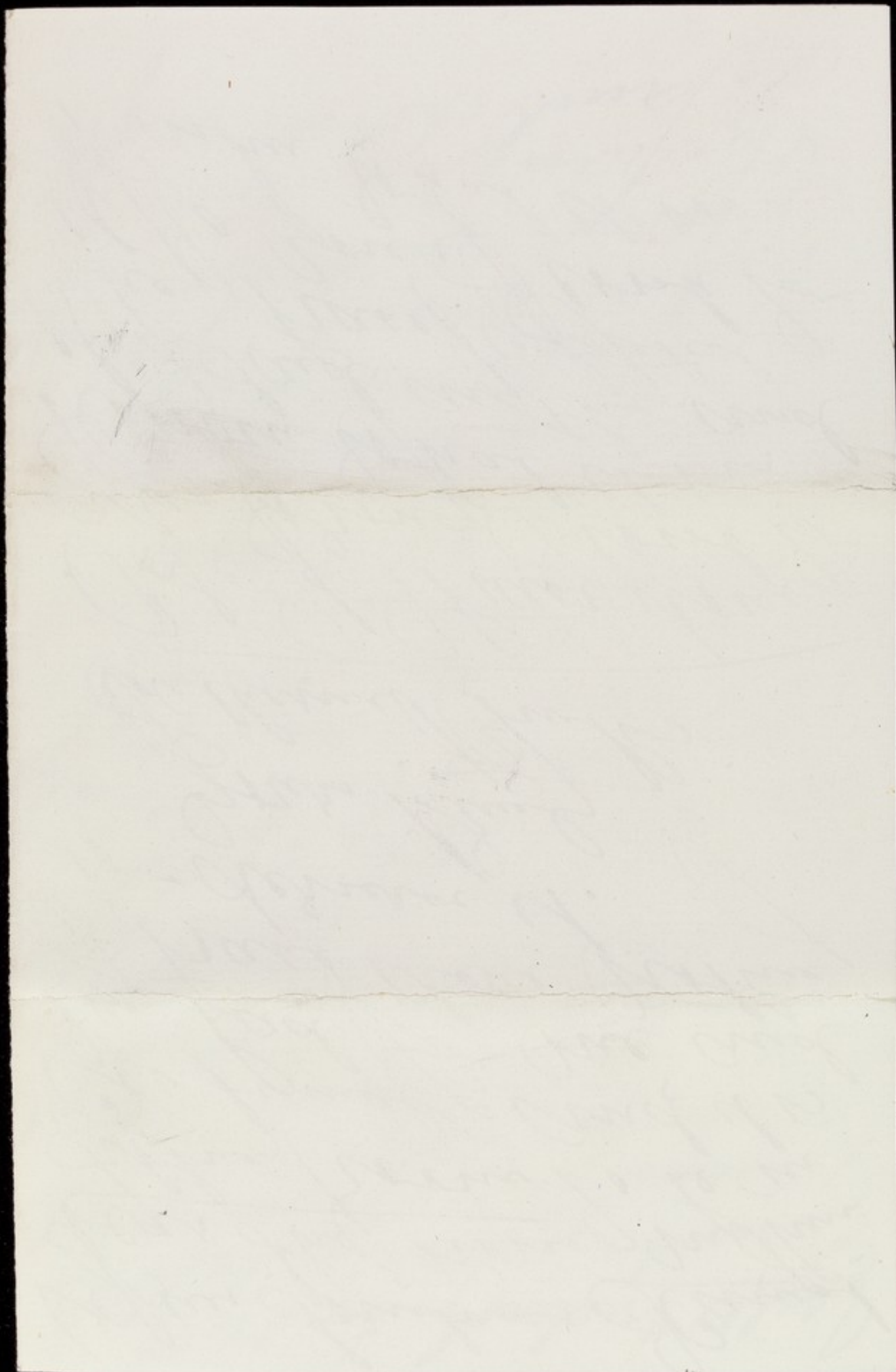
Dear Mr. Baker
done (nothing to be
pleased like this and
it will drive me mad
I do not answer the
ladies in the other
telling room, and
let that I may not
let shut up in the one
room; I have done
my thing. I wish
to know. That it is
you told. My Aunt
the other was the room
in which I should go,
you make me ill by
treating me here, and
my innocent flood

Will indeed be on your
hands; I am not
insane nor of sound
mind, nor have
any plan devious, and
it is both true and
myself to keep me
here; you told my
Aunt the other day the
room in which I should
sit, and I am not
half so objectionable
as Miss Ann and
your mother are.
If I may not forget
the other room, I hope
that I may be permitted
to walk and sit in
the parades, and to
sit and sit on with

After further Research
I fear the wrong nothing
fitting room to be in
conformably and it is
leg. bad for me and
I have done nothing
to deserve it.

Yours Truly
Catherine B. B.

P.S. If I have done
any wrong work to
know what it is
if I said any the and
they have refused
it to you. I work to
know what it is.



For my food, because
I am very unhappy here
of the Ases (not want
me at home I can go
else where.

If you would speak to
some other friends and
use your influence with
her to take me
away from here, you
would save my warmest
gratitude? And indeed
you would be doing
the right thing.

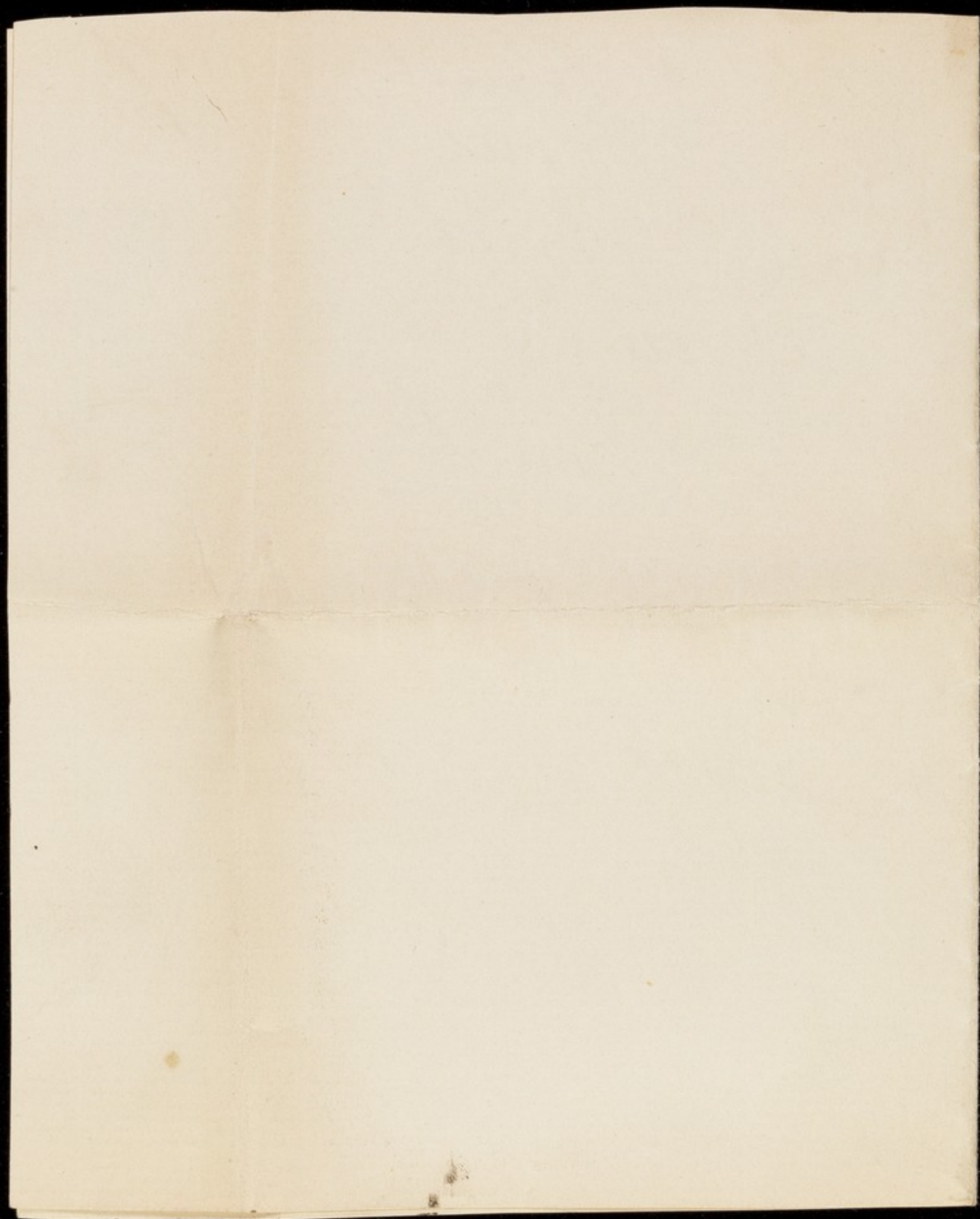
I have no medicine
to take here to strengthen

my head, and indeed
I am most unhappy
here, and I am only
kept here because I have
nothing to do for
me to be brought here.
I did not accept your
kind invitation to
see you when I came
from Southport,
because I was not
well enough to go out
but I am sure you

Will be kind enough
to help me if you
can. and remain
Yours truly.

C. J. Smith

P.S. Please excuse the
rough paper it is all
I have.



My dear Aunt,
I beseech you on my
knees, to come and
save my what have
I done I am quarrelled
like a dog and treated
like one, I have not
been a walk since
I came here, Dr Baker
don't wish to keep me
here he says it is your
doing, please come and
take me away, it is
me being here and
that the nurse Dr Baker
was ill. brought to
come here, the nurse
pull me about and
order me like a dog

As you are a woman,
if you have any feeling
left for your mother
dear, Come with Mamma
and order me to be
removed into lodging
if you would take me
away with you & respect
your mother's wishes to
come to me? You don't
know what mad
people I have to suffer
with, I did not sleep
at all last night & the
people I am afraid
are so, and make me
so ill. I try to eat as
much as I can
but they give me
bread & stale full of
meat - and feed
me horse & mule

my throat, and
Hear me and make
short of me and
Rachel is the worst
and Mrs. Richardson
says she must ask
for money for me.
It is better for me,
it is cruel they will
make me who
is idiot. How many
has taken and how
teach you to show
it to Mr. Loring, or
any friend in the
house. You like,
they come to me
nothing. Can I prevent
managing we
any from here

Dr Baker says if
you will let her
see him she will
not present my
son. Your wife
will thank you.

late Bird
York.

Dear Mrs Watsons Dear
 Would you do me the
 kindness, of calling upon
 Mrs Colver for me, who
 from the enclosed find North
 Malver Ho Bedford Street
 Would fine you for an address
 or you would let it be they
 practical business. I to killing
 me being here, indeed I am
 not insane, nor have I any
 brain disease, and the people
 I have to do with make
 me so ill, the nurses are
 very rough and unkind to
 me, and I have no business
 here at all. Dr Baker says
 that my mother's doing, what
 she has she is doing
 I am all and had a good deal
 of trouble to confine me in
 a lunatic asylum for it is one
 no one can take me away
 but my mother. It is so
 but me here. for what
 I know not. Indeed before
 God I am innocent
 of any wrong done

I could not control my
temper at home, the change of
the medicine Dr. ... that, and
they made you ill, if they had
the here I must for I had at
and my fears altogether.
Indeed I am greatly wronged
and as you are a physician
if you have any sympathy
I beseech you to help me.
In some way. Dr. Baker is
so cruel and severe
and he wants to work upon
my mind for what I think
not. He said he never
said I was ill enough to
come here. and I am
quite well enough to leave
tho I do help me if you can
if so remove my health from
here. I am doing it
What it is like being here
if they don't want me at
home. I care for elsewhere
Why did I ever go home

I am so very unhappy here
I can't help but think to
me and treat me as if I
were insane, and indeed
Mrs. Love has loved me,
and I am persecuted about
it and it is so cruel;
I am treated like some
poor dog or worse, for
they feed me as if I
became full of meat
a great plate full of meat
Mrs. Love has come
and see me here, I don't
know whether he meant
it but if he did I would
like to see him. I would
you ask him to come and
see me. I thank much
right to my freedom
as my brother and John
and it is cruel to keep
me here, to become
mad

believe me. What I hope he is
good true. Perhaps I alone
I know what I have suffered
I'll know is a few and
if he has need to make
me love him, it is my
my fault. I have suffered
so much. And now my
brother want to keep
me here, I am not of
sound mind. Why can't
they leave me alone. It is
awful being here.
Diana, about Dinnor's
father. He is the most
objectable man, and
most untruthful; and
he want to keep me here
at all costs. He, for he
knows I am not insane
and he says it is madness
doing my thing here. And
so if you can help
me to let me

Dear Mr. Baker:

Perhaps you will have
the kindness, to read
this letter through.
I am ten years five weeks
and have suffered a
great deal through
being so violently left
well. My mother and
her have been ill -
A season, a few days ago
you asked me if
I had framed any pictures
and it is my purpose
to send me some
my mother and I will
do not love me. She
has liked you that most
successful fashion, towards

me, and has been
Censured by all the
Friends that surround
for her treatment of
me, and is thankful
of you to have met here.
There are plenty of people
who would be glad
to adopt me for a
daughter and I am glad
to leave here, the land
of life here is weary
my death I have to
live with people who
are no fit companions
for me. I don't want
to go and live at home
and if I had not been
so foolish to go to home
I would not have had
the opportunity of putting
me here, I am only
thankful to her what
I have said to you that

I am most unhappy
here and he has been
very kind to me.
You may be excited
as much as you
like, and allow others
to do it and you may
keep me here until
my health is ruined,
and I am become as
useless as the people
must nurse with.
But you are not friend
of Henry and do not
care to stand by you as
a father, because my
own papa would never
have permitted me
to remain here, I nurse
with the people that
must be kept, has
loved me, he promised
to come and see me in

60
John, and he said also
Will you come to my
wedding; and if he
wishes to see me, as
my own family care
nothing for me, he is
powerful enough to
do it, and not any
care given to me
me. If you will think
me a parasite, there is
a great gulf between us
and there will be
other to your side, I have
had my share of suffering
in life, and I will
make my life as perfect
to have a little happiness,
if you keep me there
any longer. You will have
wonderful flood upon
your hands, I do not

Dear Dr. Baker,
Please excuse my troubling
you to read my more
petitions, but would you
please send me away
before I do indeed lose
my reason, because here
there would be no
necessity to go, I am
very unhappy here, and
very weary of being here.
I need not tell you that
there is nothing to interest
me, because you must
know well what kind
of a life it is, and being
a young girl, and well

Assurance to say, not in any
and no longer at any rate
a Cth. subject to be left.
Here, if you only think of
you would be performing
by being great acts of charity
by finding me away at
once, I came down
without a friend in the
place, and you would
be rectifying what I shall
ever think to be a most
unpardonable mistake,
of Mr. Tucker and Mr. [name]
in keeping me here, and
the does not lose me,
and when I was at
Southport I did some
work and sent it to
her in a present, and
at Chanabro, although

the Lord will I will
to have me at home.
I cannot sit on with
Mrs. Richardson went to
morning when I went to
her room for my milk,
they had set away and
shut the door in my
face without saying a word
to me. I was a lady and
I have always behaved as
such people and of course
the report of me, and
my broken-hearted
at home. Left her, became
there is nothing to improve
or interest me, in any
way, and cannot
bear it much longer.
I am also quite sure it
was near the well of God
that I should be kept

Here, as unhappy
have been, and I
almost nothing of
or interest one
I was just what
I needed Mrs. Eaton
I, or Kenhead, and
In Emma's presence
the would do anything
for that child, and
the would be the
if I would come to
house, but my friend
I am sure if you
me, and you have
I may think that
well just ask me
as father the great
by God we have
here any longer, as
as a parent, and I
there as my true companion

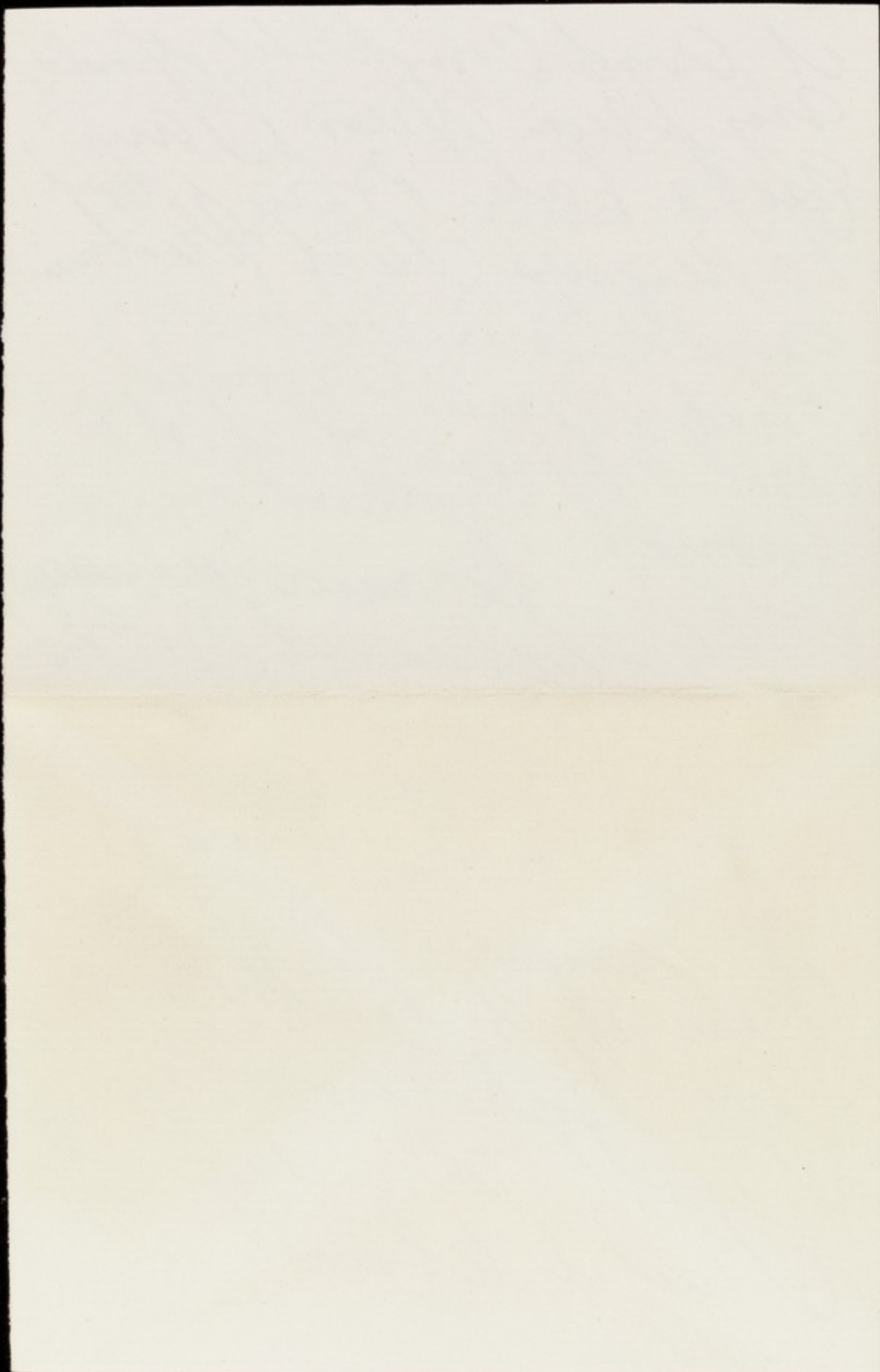
Dear Dr. Fothergill
I'd you please not allow
them to feed me beef &c
as they call it at dinner.
I'm, indeed I have a very
good appetite, and I ate
as much as I could, but
they gave me too large
pieces of beef very thick
enough for any man and
I could not quite eat it
all there was enough for
my man, & I say Paul
helped me wipe gold my
hands and another my
head, and Wm. Richards
helped my mouth with
pushing the spoon into

it; And completely spoiled
my fine dress I am
not a lady. I am not
To require such treatment
and I am quite sure
that France would
not approve of it. It is
enough to make me
mad. I became always
sufficient to eat
I am quite well enough
to leave it here, and
I wish it was wrong
of Nancy to keep me
here if it is true.
Mrs Richardson says
I took advantage of
Rachel's absence at

Ammer - June which
was not the case.

It is a long time since
I heard of you from
and I wish to see
you very much
and I think it is very
natural and in fact
of her to leave me
here so long.

I remain
Yours truly
C. F. Smith



Belle-Lue.

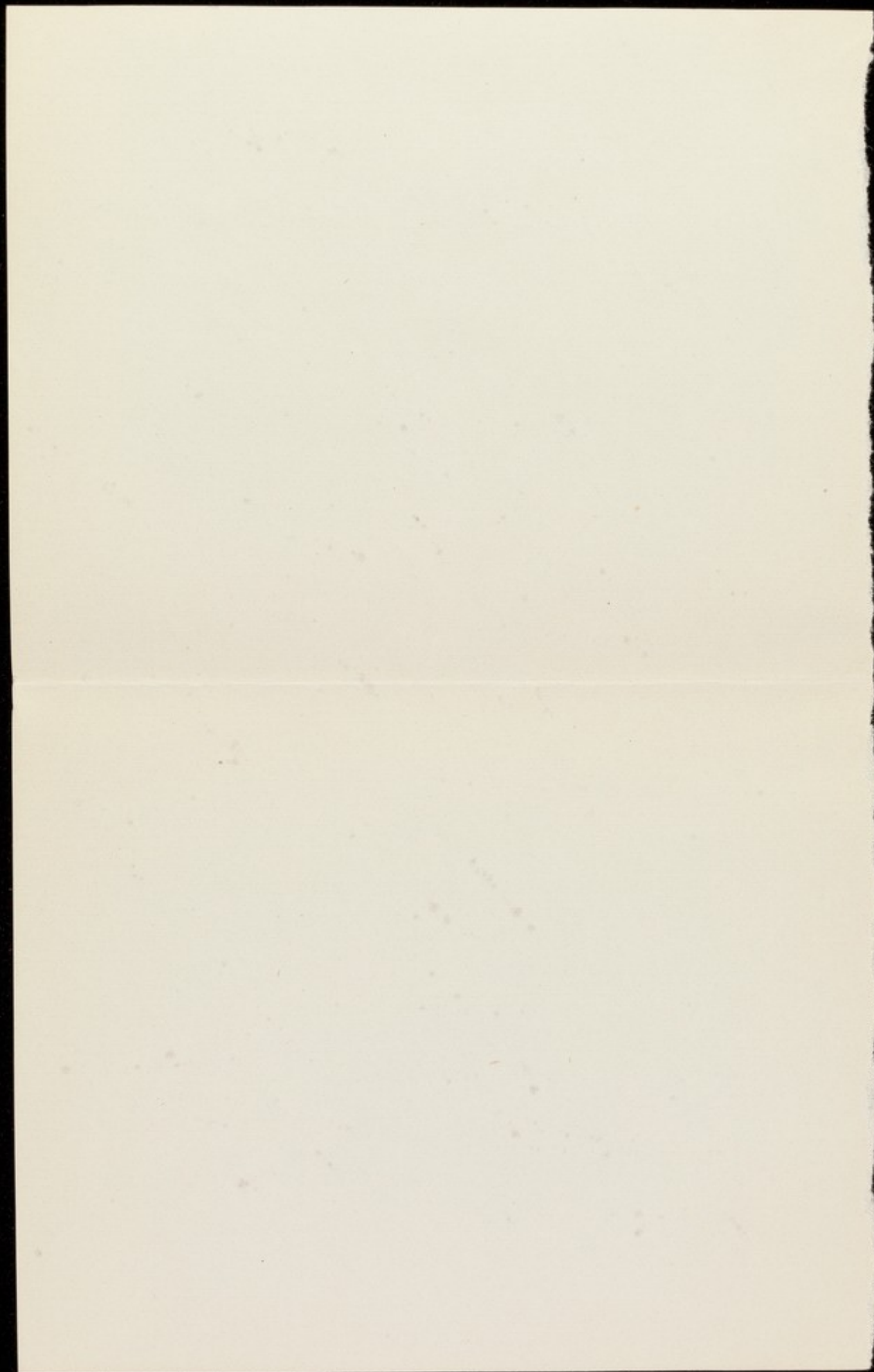
Dear Dr. Fisk,

After being four months
confined in an asylum
when God was
and at length turned
out by Church & Society
that I was not
and I am deeply
sensible that I am
and never was and
that it was extremely
wrong to put me
there, nor shall I
ever forgive Providence

For finding me,
Now I've taken either
of the two. Any of the
two with my being
here.

I should be so extremely
obliged to you if
you will find me
into lodgings, and
give me willing to pay
for myself what
I am here, and
I should be better
far quicker than
at the street, or
tell me, I have

and make one
quite ill, I am
glad you have and
will not stay here
a day longer than
is necessary to be
cured by her and
looked down upon
I should prefer
to stay in the family
until my husband is not
good enough for
the service, but
am quite sure of
you to what is left
on will send me
some, I am looking,



Learn most unhappily
at the former place.
And I am very sorry
but I do see Mrs
Edmonston does
not understand me,
and she is not my
mother.

I have injured my
health very much
keeping me in the
hospital so long and
if I can get on here
and be happy I do
wish to stay,
but if not and rather

You got Mr. Knives
but take me into
lookings, Mr. And
the way there of
no alternative.
Suppose.

Remain
Yours Truly
Catherine F. Knives

P.S. I am very sorry
but Mr. Knives' long
grammar is so unpleasant
to me and I am
so unhappy here, that
I cannot possibly
stay. He is very
much more like

Dear Dr Baker

I had not time to say
to you this evening all I
should like to say. I
think it is both cruel
and very wrong to keep
me here so long. You are
a witness that my mother
and brother loved to be
with me and I have
already been three months
in hospital. I am sure
it is not wisdom to
my health to remain
here any longer. I cannot
feel out strength for that.
And I have no companions
here. As you know and
it is very hard indeed
to have to sit down to
meat every day for so long
with some of the patients
here, which are quite
sure I am not at all
like a group. I know who
I should be left here

to low, when I am quite well
enough to leave it to worth
to take my body, I have
a very fine, but here so
long, and it is a leg
natural kind of life
cut off from the world
and all your friends
and I have and do
not feel it very much
indeed, if I could not
control my temper, or have as
some of you, it was partly
because the medicine made
me ill and my mind
proposed me to and I
was not very well, and I
whatever I was, I have
you with me, not being well
I would not for any
other reason, but there
was enough to ruin
my health, and I feel very
very ill, though I think
that I am kept here much
longer, I hope you will
come to lead this, that you
remain your patient
Catherine Smith.

Dear Dr. Baker,

As I may not have my
own ink, I hope you
will take the trouble to
read my defence of what
I called last night.
Ira did nothing in the
Paragon Corridor. Where
your guests arrived,
and became flood
outside the drawing
room, a few minutes
later, most rudely
pushed up to bed by
Packer, my clothes
were torn from me,
and I was locked
in the bed-room with
out a light, I think.

it is shameful of
those folks for they are
not married. I speak
to me as they did last
night. I became aware
of something out of
the dream. Right Rachel
and Alfred pushed
me to the bed room
like two giants. My
arm is pinned to the
when Alfred took hold
of it, I had done
nothing to deserve it,
and when you do
wrong to me you do
wrong to my mother too
at the first place
I am not imagine

and it is both cruel
and wicked to keep
me here, because they
make me ill. I have
done no wrong at all
yet I am treated
like I am slave, and
worse than any dog
would have been last
night, and Mr. Chough
is taking my reason away.
Also, I never said I
thought I ought to go
to your party, nor
wished to either, because
what can you keep me
here for? I mean, you
are doing what is wrong.
If Mrs. Cohen mean

all he would come to
me at once, if I had
been quite well and ~~the~~
~~suffered~~ his manner
different where I saw
him at Gutterfald
I should not have
trouble to him as
did, and as I have
told you all, and
he says it to his mother
I am sure you trust
to do what is right
and let me sit for
Mama's sake, at least
I am not mad, nor have
any brain disease
and I am a Christian
and God will reward
I wish all those who
have wronged me, and
I think you are doing so by
leaving me here, your friend
C. F. F.

Dear Mr. Richardson,
I will not stay at
Bellevue, to be made
ill by Mrs. Edgington
and Maria. I have
been attending to
~~the~~ heated fire. Mrs.
Edgington is the
blatant hypocrite
Mrs. Perry and
Maria. Mrs. Maria
is ill herself and
she should at me
and call me names.

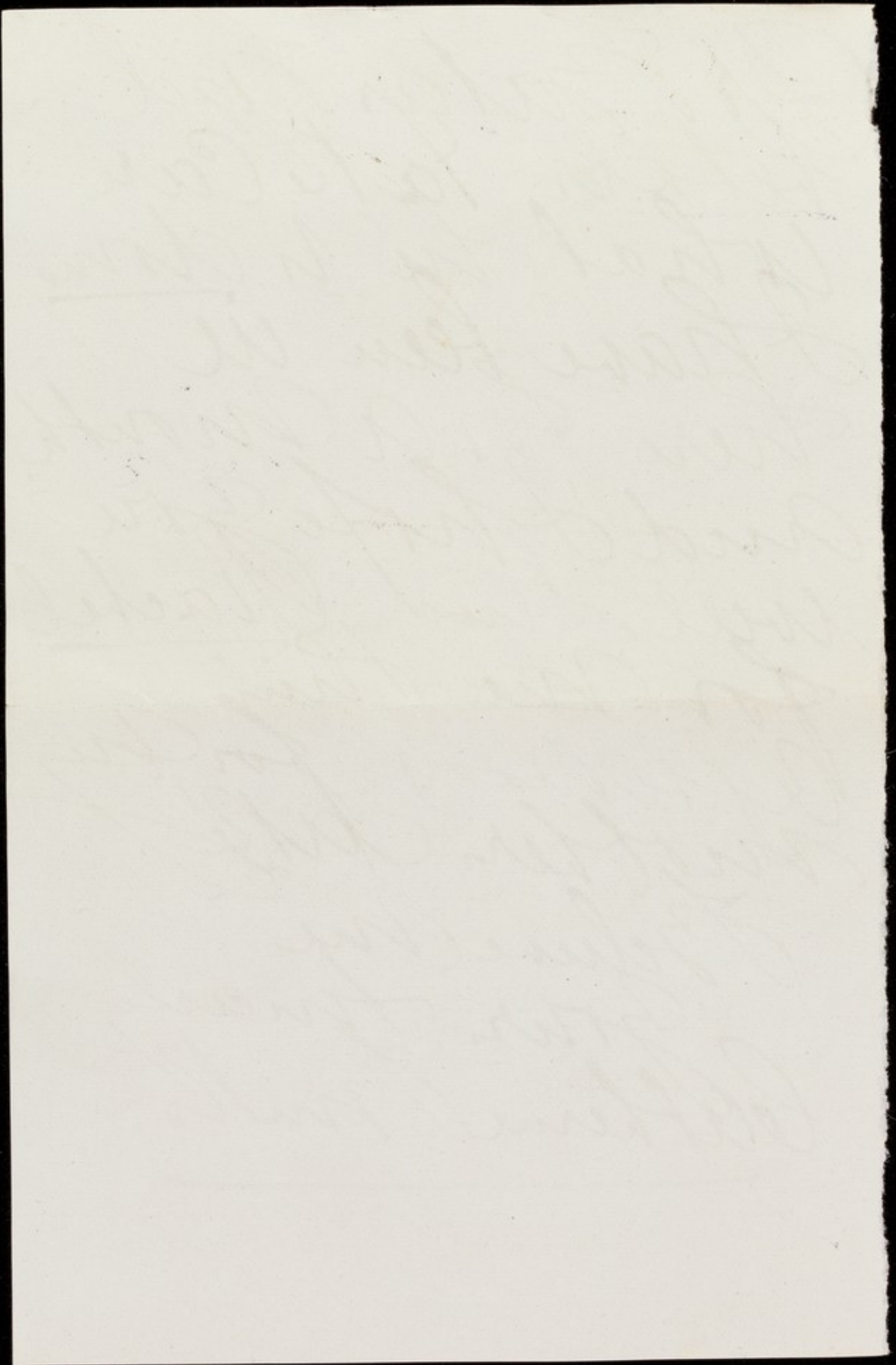
And I fear, Mr. Racine,
I have been unable
to better lead or work
for a month, because
they make me ill
here, and I did not
come here to be
under more restraint
than at the pleas.
Nothing that any
one can say to me
will make me think
it was meant as a
pinch, I have
no objection to being

sent to some other
Anglun, of I am
at Lord's for the
deal, but I will
not stay here to be
driven mad by a
scalawag woman.
And a mad fool
let Maria. It is
shameful the way
Maria speaks to
me. The Carl me
insane, and says
I am filled with
factors, and uses

The most abundant language
And I am far more
kindly treated
here than ever
was at the school.
and I will not
hand it: Maria
they write me
for well and for
home and there
I am made ill
every day and Maria
Ach Anders Mrs
Edwinson mother
and she is a woman
of a woman, and
a perfect segetel.

Is Father had
better take care
what he is doing
I have been ill
here for a month
and hope you
well. Had Rachel
for one thing
afternoon for my
mother's sake.

Believe me
Yours sincerely
Catherine Smith.



Theresa - Retreat
York

Dear Mamma,
I am very unhappy here
indeed, and I shall
certainly leave my reason
if kept here much longer
Dr Baker says he will
not send me away
unless you send for me
you have not even
been to see me, and
you seldom write to
me, there is nothing to
improve me in any way
here. I make the best
I can. I cannot understand
if you have any future
attain from you can with
me to remain here
longer, I know you will
say you would not like
being here yourself, and

You would not like my
sister to be here either,
and quite sure that I
do not the soul of God for
me to remain here.
You have put me here
because you do not love
or understand me, and
I utterly repent ever
having come back to you.
After some time away
from you in the hospital
that was I am not
more. And it is more
to take my body from me
and put me here, I love
you there not with you
I would not work to
put yourself in any
you would be to be
free - free of yourself,
else to enjoy every bit
and I have every bit
much with my glory
as my brother and wife
have. I think you are
a very smart and brother
to that your child up

[illegible]

In lead of Mrs. Richardson
settling for me. With
my Brown Cassimere and
black mackintosh you
were ever my dear
question, which made me
very sorry that I have no
friends to write to. I
rather than I may write
none? I have not got
into my cake yet but
should be glad of a little
piece of it. I have heard
much good of your
to you, I have written
to the ladies and I have
to my mother. I suppose
you might hope by my
to my mother. I have
in hotel. I have
colab. I have
it is not. I have
to have what
requested you to
I am in my last letter
together. With my
you will remember what
I had in my last letter

[illegible]

with people, to whom I am
not well attached, and the
right to go home is enough
to make the whole world
know much you love me
to have left me here to
you should be glad if
you would write to me
I shall sleep, work, for
a copy of a fine little
new paper appears
I should like to
have the very much interest
and they would put me
the. I have collected a number
of other things which
I put upon you about which
much of the other things
I give you to do. I have
taken away my children
to my friends here, and
I have many my children
and you will be much
to come here, you
are not called yourself
and you will not have
any more like a slave
if you to me, and

[illegible]

You can write and ask
Herr why what he meant.
When he says will you come
to my wedding, a couple
of days I said yes
and if I had thought
the time was meant would
be as his bride I would
have said yes but you
not say will you and I said
what would the world
not to have said.
I regretted you in my last
letter to find you not say-
ing to me and for the
first time a day and then
and I think you would
have said for me, because
I am not a very good
my dear lovely girl
you said that the day
the day is to make a friend
of it is such a dreadful
place and a most
monstrous life for any
young girl to lead
you know, well enough
I am not a good person
and I cannot be that my
life has been from you so thrown
away.

I Am sure you it is best
my feelings are (in English)
with being here I shall
have enough at all soon
it is healing my heart
Clapping me here so long
and of course you don't
care of feel for me, or
you would take me
away, however I am sure
that God will
the day I wish all
those who are wrong
me by saying we
became of was not then
when I was not insane
and I have been of
to my work and I
am sure it is my
my health, it is not
my material and of
life, however you will
know the day the
wrong. You shall know
we are happy we here
I hope it will not
be so much trouble

To feel what I feel for
H. was my Aunt that
should have come
here to see me, but
you have chosen
between us, my hope
was not yours to throw
away, but you while
I deeply feel that a more
unhappy mother never
perished, your minds are
decreased in suffering & had
had my share of suffering
and you have left me with
only a bad cold & my
back. So you would
never have had an opportunity
of studying me here & of knowing
your friend Mary. I wish
I had been living & had
needed to come here. I was
only wanted of course
to come from somewhere
my impudent flood be on your
hands, remain
Yours truly
Elizabeth Smith

Please not to forget
the note paper
and there is a note
at black on the writing
my in my best
room. I should
like to dig and
my paper. I should
the the
in the
case.



Billie Blue

Dear Sir
I will not stay here
to the end of the
week, to be driven
mad by a woman
who is a nuisance
to her sex. I had
be obliged, if you
will not give the
attendance, they
wish to give, to drag
me by the arms
when only I am

As Capable of walking
Alone As Miss Foster
is, And I was not
be pulled by any
Arms, she put off doors
Ann left. In one
room the whole of
the day and forbade
to leave it, and I
may not go in
the garden with
the other ladies.
I have done nothing
at all, and will
not stay here, to be
cruelly treated, I

Wish Red Mrs Edmundson
From the very beginning
And from that
Her, the attendant
And nearly killed
them this morning
And they tell me
to hold my tongue
And Mrs Edmundson
Allows them to feel
me any way I know
how to behave
Myself, and have
been made to know.
And I know Mrs
Edmundson as letter

I have you or Dr
Baker do, I shall
feel obliged if you
will show this
letter to Dr Baker
and I am int when
I may find I never
else at once.

Very
Yours Truly
C. F. Brooks

The Retreat

Dear Charles?

Will you please call
and see me?
I'm very unhappy.
Here and I feel much
to see you. I wish
I could you would call
this evening? and
when you come you
might bring me a
few pencils? because
I may not go out
at all, or some things
it is very awkward
Mamma. To keep
me here, because I

am not insane, and
if I needed a change
from home which
I did, perhaps I had
better have found
somewhere else, but -
it is my Aunt, doing
and Dr. Proctor
and Grandma filled
up a paper for me
to come here, and
Dr. Baker is my
friend and sister
here understand me
not and it is Herkimer
doing as well, and

and he has deceived
Mama, Mrs Cohen
is a mad man
and I'm a Cantor
come to value me
at all to be expected
him. And he
married me to his
wedding, and I don't
know what he meant
and he said he
was going to be
married. and
he said he would
come and see me
here, and if I have

To be kept here, I should
like to see him.
Don't forget to come
and see me.
Yours affec Sister
Patie.

Dear Dr. Parker,
I wish you to let me
be here, as you be
in pleasure to you
to put me where I am
most unhappy, and I
wished I am not a
subject for a retreat,
you make well, and
I am not a child
to be told where
they told me, and
taken my meals, nor
have I given. I to any
that I know of or died
one in word or deed
at least, never
I do feel not better
able to take walks
very well, much, and
you cannot wonder

if I do not give my poor
Magna Is willing for me
to leave where you think
fit; and I beg you
not to be unkind to
me, for my life is not
long, I make miserable
by refusing me here.
Or anywhere else in life
when I do not need to
stay: I have no friends
here, and my nurses
are of my kind.
I consider from
how long I am here, and
how I have done
nothing, that I have
no wrong, but I have
in a private Anger
for, for it is my. I did
not need to come, and
you might make me
happy by telling
me, I was to leave

Here, and hope they soon
for Cape of the North
You to or must I keep
me here, where I have
my friends, or father.
If you are such a
clever doctor, I am
sure I will that you
know I am not insane
and I am young, and
feel. Long kept here
beyond anything.
But if I am kept here
long, finally to take
walks, or have any
sort of exercise, or
any kind of friendly
I must soon become
mad. You are a father
and if you really
mean to be a friend

To Me. You and I am
in great need of you
You will not keep
me here for I am
I am and it is both
Cruel and wicked.
and my letters to
my friends are stopped
so I can write to no
one to help me

Dear Dr. Baker,
I should be so much
obliged if you would
let me know when
any to leave here, I am
so tired of being here.
And have done nothing
to deserve being kept here
to long it is both cruel
and unnatural and
very unkind I am not
at all like any of the
patients in the Retreat,
and you said a little
patience and all would
come right, and that
I was to go home when I
was well. And it is not
satisfying me in any way

Keeping me here, and I
am quite well enough to
leave. My dear Mr. [unclear]
for all the patients here
but I think it is thankful
to clear me among them.
And I am out of [unclear]
the world and all that
love is that you [unclear]
and as you know
I am not a friend in
the place. I am very
sorry indeed for all the
trouble [unclear] at
home. And for the
language that [unclear]
but as I know for a
certainly it was the
medicine that made
me ill, it was not my

fault and it is fault;
and does not justify
Mamma's course. We
were too much to
wound my health and
disturb my intellect.
If Mr. Beecher is going to
marry some one else, and
not me, it is no good
my thinking of him,
but he has loved me, and
I love him, and as it is
a true country, I go to
his arms, and I am
apart. But cannot
believe that he approved
my course, here. But
there it is, through some
mistake, and of my
head for I had it was
not his fault. And

I know that I had no
right to write to him
and did, and am
very sorry indeed for the
way I took to him
at that dreadful time.
I know that he is both
great and good, and
that would you only
know him, you would
believe him yourself.
He is very dear indeed, and
it is not every one that
is prepared to be a par-
tial. They are a chosen nation
of God.

You said you would do
what was right, and I
am sure I cannot be
right to keep me that
up in an agony when
I am not. I am.

Believe me,
your truly yours.

The Pellet.
York.

My dear Mrs. Watson.
I am writing to remind
you of a, that you need
send, that you would
do anything for me,
anywhere that I am
a lunatic anything I can
my mother and must
I am sure me here,
I should I am. Not I am
but I was made ill
with some medicine
sent by Dr. Procter, and
it was not my fault.
Dr. Baker says that it
is my people's doing

my being here, and he
have And I wa. all
enough to come, and
induced it is cruel me
the best remedy to put you
here, to be subject to
your kind treatment, and
to have to mix with
vicious people.
I have had a great deal
of suffering, and much
unhappiness, and by
being left here, I shall
become worse, because
aumatic system is
not the place for me.
Mama can remove
me from here at once
if she likes, and if
she is doing any thing
here, and it is not

Wife to Frank
Eaton Road
Bloughton
Berkshire

Will you please send, 2 to
copies of "Past, Present, and
Future," and one "Assorted
packet," to the above address
by return of post;—
And oblige.

Yours Truly
C. F. Frank.

July 16th 1884.

Let off immediately you
let him tell or you will
shed you would never
forgive him for taking
me these. And now
you have left me
so he truly bleated
oh I am not a dog
without since I
am bleated like some
animal with out line.
I know you will
come to me. that
is your home I
have here. I have
had three bad nights
because the people
flee. I must
I have to
leave me here indeed

I am badly Breasted
And I have no room
Asear to need to stay
Here. And I want
To make my Niece
You to come to me
I need you so much
Or find this letter
To Herr. Look at
Some one child

Your Unhappily
Lester

Darling Maria, I leave
 Come and see me any
 Dr. Baker I sup. I am well
 enough to leave here
 the for food down
 my throat. I am pleased
 to hear that you are
 the make the Cal. Cal
 plate full of meat & soup
 leave me here to become
 a voice I am ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ the
 with the pleased indemnities
 and Chubb the leave
 come to me the leave
 me and make spout of
 me and Dr. Baker
 says any well enough
 to leave here I will
 expect you to-morrow

out. I shall then you all
my life, because I have
None, no wrong. I hope
in little may reach you
and that you will have
the kindness of heart -
to help me. for indeed it
is killing me being here
of course. I may say. walk
out in the grounds and
that at a certain hour of the
day and with a guide. It is
too cruel to confine me here
I know that you are good
enough to help me if you
can and Dr. Baker cannot
keep me if Maria writes
upon taking me out. He may
say let me here too, it may
harm my amb along
telegraph for two months
with dearest love to all of
you. and remembrance of

your kind invitation
to see you before I left home
in the Spring. I remain
Yours Truly
C. Banks

P. S. Please receive the sketches
and paper and any envelopes
I am not well.

Forgive me Herr Gode Lythe
If he has anything to do
with my being here
perhaps he would know
that I have not been a
walk for five weeks
of my injury in health
If you are here I had
far rather go and live
with one of my Aunt's
brother than have
no full of me, and
be kind to me, and
I am almost sure they
would take me to live
with her. Will you please
allow me to write to
her, if my own Mother
should not feel
that I should not
leave her here, and
take her for her material
treasure of me, my
life is not hers to throw
away, and both the

and you also I will
one day have to give
an account to God.
For Helanna I'm here
you I know nothing
about our family. I
know Characki's mother
and it seems to me
it is a pleasure to you
to keep me here.
Although you must
know it is doing me
harm, certainly no good
because I am always
unhappy with very few
people. There is nothing
in this letter you don't
like. I hope you will
excuse my shortness of
expression, but I
tell you the truth, as

I may write to you
frequently, you will be
accountable for the
mind and interest
you are taking in
him, you will know
to what I have been
about myself, but I
can do no more

Remain
Your affectionate friend
Catherine M. G. Fennell

