Year 8 Non-Fiction: Victorian Extracts

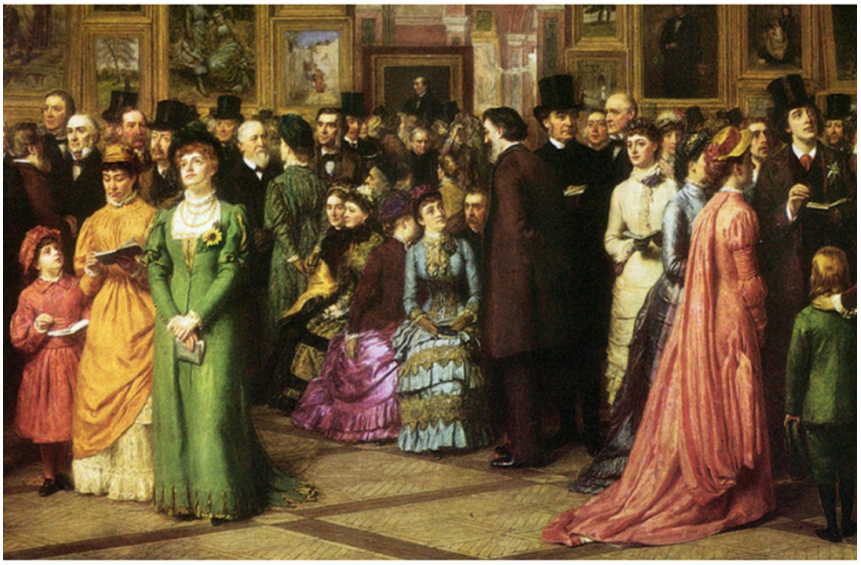


Name:
Teacher:
Class:
Room:
Favourite Victorian Fact:

Victorian Paintings

What can we **infer** about life in the Victorian era based on the following paintings?

A Private View at the Royal Academy, William Powell Frith (1883)



The Pinch of Poverty, Thomas Benjamin Kennington (1889)



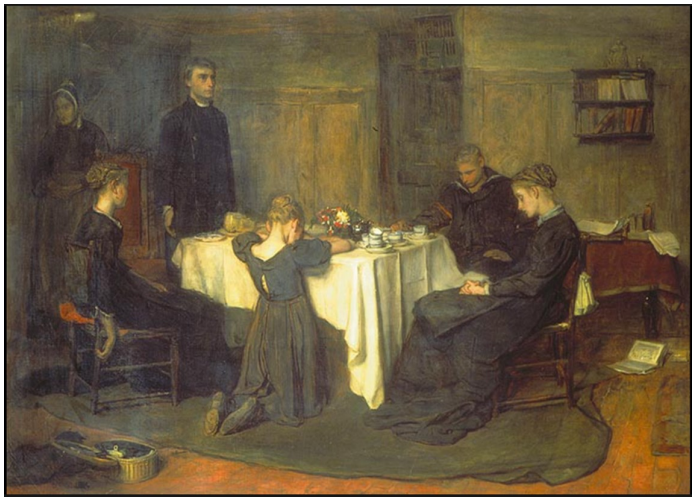
The Widower Sir Luke Fildes (1875)



Miles From Home, Alfred Dixon (1875)



The Lord Giveth, The Lord Taketh, Blessed Be Thy Name, Frank Holl (1868)



Manchester Children, Thomas Armstrong (1861)



Applicants for Admission to a Casual Ward, Luke Fildes (1874)



Victorian London

Source A

I can never understand why Londoners fail to see that they live in the most wonderful city in the world. It is far more beautiful and interesting than Paris, if you ask me, and more livelier than anywhere but New York- and even New York can't touch it in lots of important ways. It has more history, finer parks, better theatres, more numerous orchestras and museums, leafy squares, safer streets, and more courteous inhabitants than any other large city in the world. And it has more congenial small things - incidental civilities you might call them - than any other city I know: cheery red pillar boxes, drivers who actually stop for you on pedestrian crossings, lovely forgotten churches with wonderful names like St Andrew by the Wardrobe and St Giles Cripplegate, sudden pockets of quiet like Lincoln's Inn and Red Lion Square, Interesting statues of obscure Victorians in togas, pubs, black cabs, double Decker buses, helpful policeman, polite notices, people who will stop to help you when you fall down or drop your shopping, benches everywhere. What other great city would trouble to put blue plaques on houses to let you know what famous person once lived there or warn you to look left or right before stepping off the curb? I'll tell you. None

Source B

There is something startling in the appearance of a vast city wrapt in a kind of darkness which seems neither to belong to the day nor the night, at the mid noon hour, while the gas is burning in the windows of long miles of streets. The greatest marvel, after all, is that so few accidents happen in this dim, unnatural light, in the midst of which business seems to go on as usual, and would do, we believe, were the whole of London buried in midnight darkness at noon day, which would only be looked upon as a further deepening of the overhanging gloom. The number of the lighted torches which are carried and waved at the corners and crossings of the streets add greatly to the wild and picturesque effect of the scene, as they flash redly upon the countenances of the passengers, and, in the distance, had the effect of a city enveloped in a dense mass of smoke, through which the smouldering flames endeavour in vain to penetrate.

During a heavy fog many accidents occur on the river, through barges running foul of each other, or vessels coming athwart the bridge is; for there is no seeing the opening arch from the rock like buttress, as the whole river looks like one huge bed of dense stagnant smoke, through which nor human eye can penetrate. If you lean over the balustrades of the bridge, you cannot see the vessel which may at that moment be passing beneath, so heavy is the cloudy curtain which covers the

Victorians and the Supernatural

Penny Dreadful

Varney the Vampire

The solemn tones of an old cathedral clock have announced midnight—the air is thick and heavy—a strange, death like stillness pervades all nature. Like the ominous calm which precedes some more than usually terrific outbreak of the elements, they seem to have paused even in their ordinary fluctuations, to gather a terrific strength for the great effort. A faint peal of thunder now comes from far off. Like a signal gun for the battle of the winds to begin, it appeared to awaken them from their lethargy, and one awful, warring hurricane swept over a whole city, producing more devastation in the four or five minutes it lasted than in half a century.

Glossary:

Pervades – spreads through
Ominous – when something bad is going to happen
Precedes – come before
Fluctuations – rise and fall

Victorian Reviews of Penny Dreadfuls

'Coroners' juries have condemned it, and coroners themselves have regretted that the law does not interfere to suppress it. In a criminal trial which has just concluded, several specimens of this gory and sensational stuff were in evidence, and the titles are certainly suggestive of dark and ruthless deeds.'

'The evil commonly attributed to the dreadfuls is that they tend to corrupt boys morally, and in particular to make them dishonest.'

'In a lane not far from Fleet Street there is a complete factory of the literature of rascaldom — a literature which has done much to people our prisons.'

Penny Dreadfuls vs Video Games

Source A

Chilling truths about the video games your children got for Christmas: How titles like Pay Day 2, Grand Theft Auto and Mortal Kombat corrupt children as young as five.

Yet even if a child never touches a gun in real life, study after study shows that allowing children to play these games is actively harmful. For example, Middlesex University research on children aged between 12 and 14 found that they became markedly more aggressive the longer they had been playing such violent games. The younger the child, the greater the impact. Those up to the age of five were found to be most affected by the images, followed by those up to 11.

But it's not so much what video games will make your child do, it's what the hours spent on this empty pursuit will stop them from doing. They lose out on the vital skills that can only be learnt by interacting with the real world, such as verbal skills, resilience and self-knowledge. A study published in the British Journal of Educational Psychology found that the performance of students has recently been getting steadily worse. 'An 11-year-old today is performing at the level an eight or nine-year-old was performing at 30 years ago… in terms of cognitive and conceptual development,' it said.

Source B

'No wonder we find our newspapers full of boy and girl suicides and child-criminals. And how can the young lives caught thus early in the snare, when once the prison shadows have enclosed them, ever become happy or useful members of society? They are swept away in the whirlpool before they have really begun to exist.'

The Effects of Reading 'Penny Dreadfuls'
At the inquest on a London errand boy, aged 14, who committed suicide, his mother living in a court off Holborn deposed that the deceased was of a cheerful disposition, and loved by everybody. He was a great reader. The other day he cut a portrait of Milsom, the murderer, out of a paper, wrote a prayer underneath and sent it to his mother. The deceased's brother used to spend about a shilling a week on penny horribles, which the deceased used to read. The coroner said that the effects on a boy's mind through reading books of this description was terrible. It was not the first case he had of a boy committing suicide after reading this trashy literature.

Penny Delightfuls

What do these Victorians think about banning Penny Dreadfuls and why?

"Because a misguided lad reads trash, and straightway commits a heinous crime, we need not rush to the conclusion that juvenile literature is going to the dogs by inculcating wrong lessons or holding up false ideals."

"There were robberies by errand boys when penny dreadfuls were not, and there would still be such robberies if the dreadfuls ceased to be."

"The classics on the moral side are no better than they ought to be, yet they are studied in our schools and colleges, are lauded by critics and professors, and generally understood to be beneficial in their influence, while the 'Penny Dreadful,' which we are told is not immoral, is generally condemned."

Penny Delightfuls

"The best way to counteract the 'penny dreadful' is to provide an equally attractive substitute, and the teachers might do a great deal by seeing that the young folk should have access to a good supply of healthy fiction. It may be that the teachers themselves will have to be taught first, if it is true, as I have seen it stated, that the pupil-teachers, as well as the boys in the higher standards, buy 'penny dreadfuls' and exchange them with one another. If that is so, the pupil-teachers betray a craving for fiction which had better be satisfied with what is healthy than with what is unhealthy."

Victorians and Crime

Victorian Criminals: Jack the Ripper

'Among the theories as to the Whitechapel murders, the one that is most in favour is, namely, that the murderer is a man living a dual life, one respectable and even religious, and other lawless and brutal. For certain he is a skilled anatomist'.

How does the writer use language to present Jack the Ripper?

HORROR UPON HORROR. **THE STAR** **LONDON. MONDAY, 10 SEPTEMBER, 1888.**

WHITECHAPEL IS PANIC-STRICKEN AT ANOTHER FIENDISH CRIME.

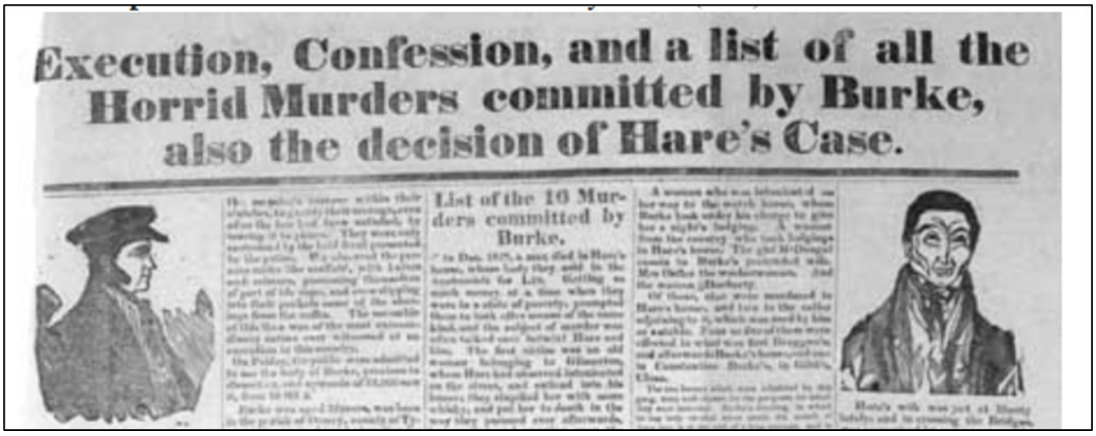
A FOURTH VICTIM OF THE MANIAC.

A Woman is Found Murdered Under Circumstances Exceeding in Brutality the Three Other Whitechapel Crimes.

London lies to-day under the spell of a great terror. A nameless reprobate - half beast, half man - is at large, who is daily gratifying his murderous instincts on the most miserable and defenceless classes of the community. There can be no shadow of a doubt now that our original theory was correct, and that the Whitechapel murderer, who has now four, if not five, victims to his knife, is one man, and that man a murderous maniac. There is murderer in our midst. Hideous malice, deadly cunning, insatiable thirst for blood - all these are the marks of the mad homicide. The ghoul-like creature who stalks through the streets of London, stalking down his victim like a predator, is simply drunk with blood, and he will have more. The question is, what are the people of London to do? Whitechapel is garrisoned with police and stocked with plain-clothes men. Nothing comes of it. The police have not even a clue. They are in despair at their utter failure to get so much as a scent of the criminal.

Victorians and Crime

Victorian Criminals: Burke and Hare



Execution, Confession, and a list of all the Horrid Murders committed by Burke, also the decision of Hare's Case.

List of the 16 Murders committed by Burke.

EXECUTION, CONFESSION, AND A LIST OF ALL THE HORRID MURDERS COMMITTED BY BURKE, ALSO THE DECISION ABOUT HARE'S CASE.

This day, Wednesday 28th Jan, 1829, William Burke underwent the last sentence of the law, for the murder of Mrs Docherty, one of the victims of the West Port Tragedies. At an early hour, the spacious street where the scaffold was erected, was crowded to excess ; and all the windows which could command a view, were previously bespoken, and high prices given for them.

When he presented himself on the Scaffold, the crowd, to their shame and utter propriety of decency, gave three triumphant cheers, which were heard at a great distance.

After a very short conference with Mr Reid, the Catholic clergyman he, precisely at a quarter past eight, impatiently threw away the handkerchief and surrendered his guilty soul to his Maker. His struggles were long and violent, and his body was agonizingly convulsed. We observed that his fall was unusually short, scarcely more than three inches, the noose instead of being as is usual, immediately behind his ear, was at the very summit of the vertebrae. We should have mentioned that when the rope was placed about his neck there was a universal cry raised of "Burke him;" and, during the whole of the horrible process, there were repeated crys of Hare, Hare. A precentor or clerk was upon the scaffold, as it had been arranged that he should exercise his function; but such were the indications of the feelings of the populace, that those in authority saw it prudent to dispense with this part of the ceremony. Great attempts were made by the Magistrates, officers and others in attendance, upon the scaffold, by signals, to silence the mob during the putting up of prayers; but their efforts were altogether ineffectual. At every struggle the wretch made when suspended, a most rapturous shout was raised by the multitude.

Crime and Children

SOURCE: A LETTER IN *THE DAILY CHRONICLE* NEWSPAPER

The following extract is taken from a letter the author Oscar Wilder wrote to The Daily Chronicle newspaper in 1897 after his own release from Reading prison and shows his concern about the treatment of chil-

Sir, I learn with great regret, through the columns of your paper, that the warder Martin, of Reading Prison, has been dismissed by the Prison Commissioners for having given some sweet biscuits to a little hungry child. I saw the three children myself on Monday preceding my release. They had just been convicted and were standing in a row in the central hall in their prison dress, carrying their sheets under the arms, previous to their being sent to the cells allotted to them.

They were quite small children, the youngest – the one to whom the warder gave the biscuits – being a tiny little chap, from whom they had evidently been unable to find clothes small enough to fit. I had, of course, seen many children in prison during the two years during which I was myself confined. Wandsworth Prison, especially contained always a large number of children. But the little child I saw on the afternoon of Monday the 17th at Reading, was tinier than any one of them.

I need not say how utterly distressed I was to see these children at Reading, for I knew the treatment in store for them. The cruelty that is practised by day and night on children in English prisons is incredible, except to those who have witnessed it and are aware of the brutality of the system.

The terror of a child in prison is quite limitless. I remember once, in Reading, as I was going out to exercise, seeing in the dimly-lit cell right opposite my own, a small boy. Two warders – not unkindly men – were talking to him with some sternness apparently, or perhaps giving him some useful advice about his conduct. One was in the cell with him, the other was standing outside. The child's face was like a white wedge of sheer terror. There was in his eyes the terror of a hunted animal.

The next morning I heard him at breakfast time crying and calling to be let out. His cry was for his parents. From time to time I could hear the deep voice of the warder on duty telling him to keep quiet. Yet he was not even convicted of whatever little offence he had been charged with. He was simply on remand. That I knew by his wearing his own clothes, which seemed neat enough. He was, however, wearing prison socks and shoes. This showed that he was a very poor boy, whose own shoes, if he had any, were in a bad state. Justices and magistrates, an entirely ignorant class as a rule, often remand children for a week, and then perhaps remit whatever sentence they are entitled to pass. They call this "not sending a child to prison". It is, of course, a stupid view on their part. To a little child whether he is in prison on remand, or after conviction is not a subtlety of social position he can comprehend. To him the horrible thing is to be there at all. In the eyes of humanity it should be a horrible thing for him to be there at all.

Victorian Child 'Criminals'



Name: Joseph Lewis 5248

Age (on discharge) :11

Height : ft 6 3/4

Hair : Lt Brown

Eyes: Dk Grey

Complexion: Fresh

Where Born: England

Married or Single : Single

Trade or occupation: None

Distinguishing marks : pockmarked Scar rght wrist

Address at time of apprehension : 32 Princess St Rotherhithe

Place and date of conviction: Greenwich 10 April 73

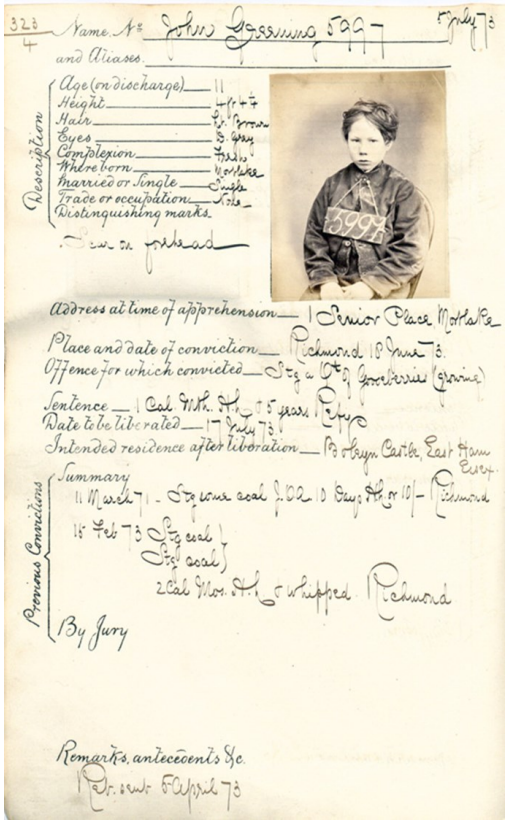
Offence for which convicted: Simple Larceny for stealing 28lb of Iron

Sentence: 1 Calendar Month Hard Labour

Date to be liberated – 9 May 1873

Intended residence after liberation – Same Previous

Convictions: By Jury



Name: John Greening 5997

Age (on discharge): 11

Height: 4ft 4 1/4

Hair: Lt Brown

Eyes: D Grey

Complexion: Fresh

Where Born: Mortlake

Married or Single: Single

Trade or occupation: None

Distinguishing marks: Scar on forehead

Address at time of apprehension: 1 Senior Place, Mortlake

Place and date of conviction: Richmond 10 June 73

Offence for which convicted: Stealing a Quarter of Goosberries

Sentence: 1 Calendar Month Hard Labour & 5 years Reformitory

Date to be liberated: 17 July 73

Intended residence after liberation: Boleyn Castle, East Ham, Essex

Previous Convictions: Summary 11 March 71 – Stealing coal J.O.A. 10 Days Hard Labour; 5 Feb 73 Stealing coal— 2 calendar months Hard Labour & whipped

SOURCE: A LETTER ABOUT RAGGED SCHOOLS

Ragged schools were schools set up to provide a free education for poor and deprived children in towns and cities. They relied on charitable donations and the following extract is taken from a fundraising pamphlet entitled A Letter about Ragged Schools, which was published in 1853.

There are hundreds of poor children who have either no home to go to, or such an one as you would fear to enter; that many pass the night under arches, or on the steps of doors, or wherever they can – poor unhappy little beings! Oh! When you pray for yourselves, and ask God to bless your father and mother, your brothers and sisters, then do not forget to ask Him also to help the poor outcasts.

Now, Ragged Schools have been set on foot by kind and Christian people on purpose to do good to these unhappy children. They are brought to these schools, and there they have their torn, dirty clothes taken off, and after being washed, and made nice and clean, they have others put on to wear all day, but at night they are obliged to have their dirty ones put on again, because their parents are so wicked, that if they went home in good clothes, they would take them from them and sell them, and spend the money on something to drink. Then they would send the children out again in miserable and filthy rags, or nearly without clothes at all; so the kind people at the schools take care of the clean clothing for them at night.

The children stay at school all day and have food provided for them. Sometimes they have one thing, sometimes another. The day I was at Dr Guthrie's school, they had each a basin of nice hot soup and a good-sized piece of bread. What a treat for these poor, neglected, hungry things! Perhaps you, my young friends, never knew what it was to want a morsel of bread. It is a terrible thing to be very hungry and to have nothing to eat; a terrible thing to see the shop windows full of nice beard, and cakes, etc.; to be very, very hungry, and to have no means of obtaining anything but by stealing.

Dr Guthrie's school: Thomas Guthrie was the founder of the Ragged Schools

Poverty

21st Century Cost of Living Crisis

Source A: 21st Century Article

No one is safe until everyone is safe – we applied it to the pandemic, but why not our economy?

A few weeks ago, a friend reminded me of that old song, All My Trials: "If living were a thing that money could buy / The rich would live and the poor would die." Which, of course, they do. Just how many unnecessary deaths will result from the lethal combination of extreme cold and soaring energy costs this winter remains to be seen, but no one needs an economics degree to work out that the figures will be weighted towards those who lack choices and resources.

A "cost of living" crisis is a sign that something basic about how we imagine society has gone fantastically wrong. When "living" becomes a commodity that some can afford and some can't, the assumption that we ought to be able to trust one another to sustain our security is being challenged at the root. We are being lured into that most destructive of myths: that the essential human position is as an individual purchaser acquiring desirable goods – not a contributor to the building of a trustworthy network of relations, dependable enough to allow more people to become active and generous contributors.

True / false task

a) In the pandemic, we made sure everyone was safe.

b) The writer listened to "All My Trails" yesterday.

c) The writer remembered the song themselves.

d) Dying from extreme cold is unnecessary.

e) Energy bills are decreasing.

f) We already know how many people will die from cold this year.

g) The poor are more likely to die from the cold.

h) The poor lack choices and resources.

Glossary:
Commodity – an economic good; something you can buy.
Lured – tempt.
Purchaser – someone who buys things.
Acquiring – to get something.

Poverty

19th Century Poverty

Source B: An excerpt from a description of London by Dickens called 'Sketches by Box', 1834.

He traverses streets of dirty, straggling houses, with now and then an unexpected court composed of buildings as ill-proportioned and deformed as the half-naked children that wallow in the kennels. Here and there, a little dark chandler's shop, with a cracked bell hung up behind the door to announce the entrance of a customer, or betray the presence of some gentleman in whom a passion for shop tills has developed itself at an early age: others, as if for support, against some handsome lofty building, which usurps the place of a low dingy public house.

Brokers' shops, which would seem to have been established by humane individuals, as refuges for destitute bugs, are interspersed with announcements of day-schools; and dirty men, filthy women, squalid children, reeking pipes, bad fruit, attenuated cats and depressed dogs are its cheerful accompaniments.

True / false task

a) The houses are dirty.

b) The houses are well-organised and proportioned.

c) The children are dressed well.

d) The children the writer described have healthy homes.

e) The chandler's shop is bright and airy.

f) There is a bell on the door of the chandler's shop.

g) Young people steal from the till of the shop.

h) Big, handsome buildings have replaced dingy pubs.

Glossary:

Traverses – moves through.
Chandler's shop – shop that sells boat equipment.
Lofty – giant.
Usurps – aggressively takes the place of.
Brokers' shops – a shop where you can sell your belongings for money.
Destitute – extremely poor.
Squalid – extremely dirty.
Attenuated – weakened or extremely thin.

Women in the 19th Century

'The Yellow Wallpaper' by Charlotte Perkins Gilman

At this point in the story, the woman has been on bed rest in a country home for a number of weeks, at the advice of her husband John, who is also a doctor. The room is decorated with yellow wallpaper, that she is becoming increasingly obsessed with. She has started to see a woman in the wallpaper itself.

On a pattern like this, by daylight, there is a lack of sequence, a defiance of law, that is a constant irritant to a normal mind.
The color is hideous enough, and unreliable enough, and infuriating enough, but the pattern is torturing.
You think you have mastered it, but just as you get well under way in following, it turns a back somersault and there you are. It slaps you in the face, knocks you down, and tramples upon you. It is like a bad dream.
The outside pattern is a florid arabesque, reminding one of a fungus. If you can imagine a toadstool in joints, an interminable string of toadstools, budding and sprouting in endless convolutions,—why, that is something like it.
That is, sometimes!
There is one marked peculiarity about this paper, a thing nobody seems to notice but myself, and that is that it changes as the light changes.
When the sun shoots in through the east window—I always watch for that first long, straight ray—it changes so quickly that I never can quite believe it.
That is why I watch it always.
By moonlight—the moon shines in all night when there is a moon—I wouldn't know it was the same paper.
At night in any kind of light, in twilight, candlelight, lamplight, and worst of all by moonlight, it becomes bars! The outside pattern I mean, and the woman behind it is as plain as can be.
I didn't realize for a long time what the thing was that showed behind,—that dim sub-pattern,—but now I am quite sure it is a woman.
By daylight she is subdued, quiet. I fancy it is the pattern that keeps her so still. It is so puzzling. It keeps me quiet by the hour.
I lie down ever so much now. John says it is good for me, and to sleep all I can.
Indeed, he started the habit by making me lie down for an hour after each meal.
It is a very bad habit, I am convinced, for, you see, I don't sleep.
And that cultivates deceit, for I don't tell them I'm awake,—oh, no!
The fact is, I am getting a little afraid of John.
He seems very queer sometimes, and even Jennie has an inexplicable look.
It strikes me occasionally, just as a scientific hypothesis, that perhaps it is the paper!

I have watched John when he did not know I was looking, and come into the room suddenly on the most innocent excuses, and I've caught him several times looking at the paper! And Jennie too. I caught Jennie with her hand on it once.
She didn't know I was in the room, and when I asked her in a quiet, a very quiet voice, with the most restrained manner possible, what she was doing with the paper she turned around as if she had been caught stealing, and looked quite angry—asked me why I should frighten her so!
Then she said that the paper stained everything it touched, that she had found yellow smooches on all my clothes and John's, and she wished we would be more careful!
Did not that sound innocent? But I know she was studying that pattern, and I am determined that nobody shall find it out but myself!

Glossary

Defiance – not resistance to authority.

Florid – intricate pattern.

Arabesque – a ballet position.

Interminable – endless.

Convolutions – spirals.

Cultivates – develop.

Inexplicable – unexplainable.

21st Century Gender Roles

Open Water by Caleb Azumah Nelson

You would soon learn that love made you worry, but it also made you beautiful. Love made you Black, as in, you were most coloured when in her presence. It was not a cause for concern; one must rejoice! You could be yourselves.

Later, walking in the dark, you were overcome. You told her not to look at you because when your gazes meet you cannot help but be honest. Remember Baldwin's words? I just want to be an honest man and a good writer. Hmm. Honest man. You're being honest, here, now.

Sometimes, you cry in the dark.

Science and Empire

Science and the Gothic

In the following extract, Mary Shelley reflects on the dream that inspired her to write *Frankenstein* (1818).

'I saw the pale student of unhallowed arts kneeling beside the thing he had put together. I saw the hideous phantasm of a man stretched out, and then, on the working of some powerful engine, show signs of life… Frightful it must be; for supremely frightful would be the effect of any human endeavour to mock the stupendous mechanism of the Creator of the world.'

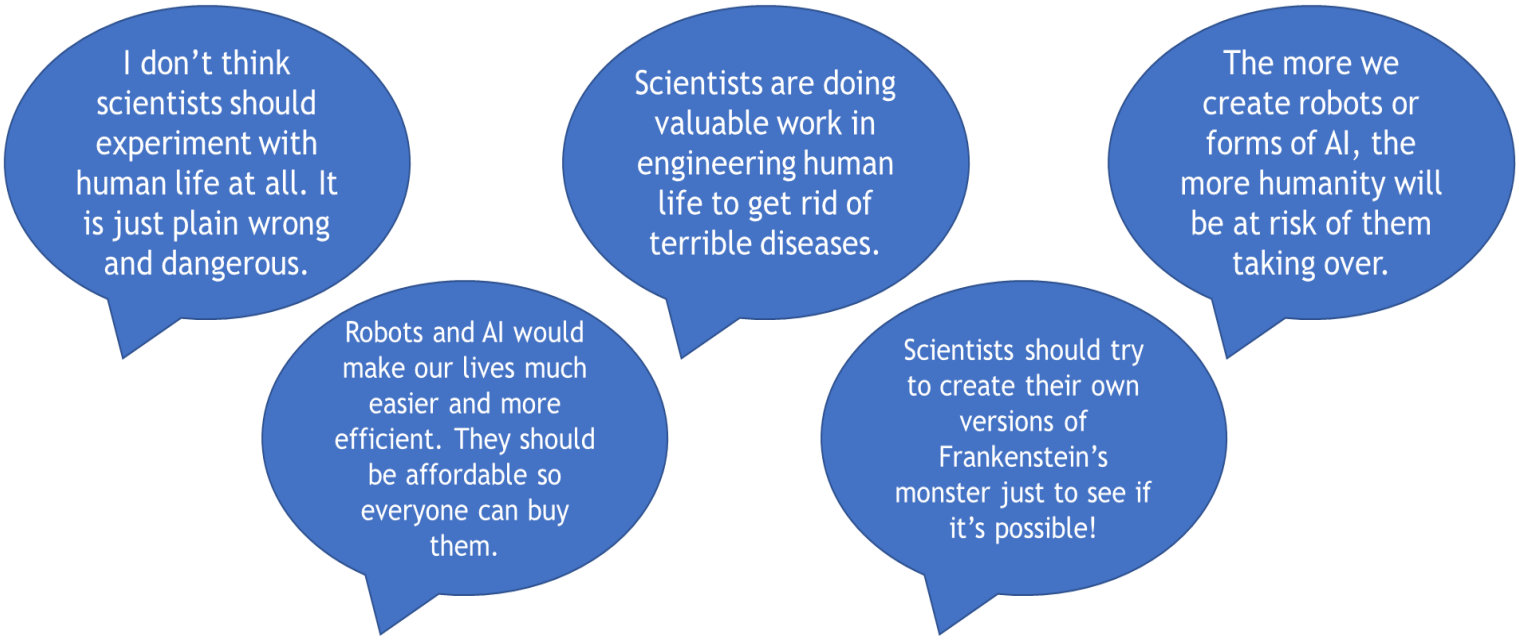
Glossary:
Unhallowed – unholy
Phantasm – ghost
Endeavour – to try hard to achieve something
Stupendous – extremely impressive
Mechanism – piece of machinery

SOURCE: The following extract is from an article in The Guardian Newspaper in 2016 about a conference exploring the novel of *Frankenstein* and why it's ideas remain important today.

In 1975, Alexander Capron was one of four non-scientists present when researchers met in California to discuss the hazards of genetic engineering which had been invented two years earlier. At a conference, he described the echoes of Frankenstein in contemporary debates about bioethics. The lessons for scientists seem clear: don't play God, don't overreach, don't unleash uncontrollable forces, don't treat humans as material, don't act alone. These messages sound simplistic , but they were all articulated in the run up to the 1975 meeting. The mayor of Cambridge, Massachusetts, home of Harvard University where much early research was being conducted, expressed a concern that victor Frankenstein realised too late: 'I don't think these scientists are thinking about mankind at all. I think that they're getting the thrills and the excitement and the passion to dig in and keep digging to see what the hell they can do'.

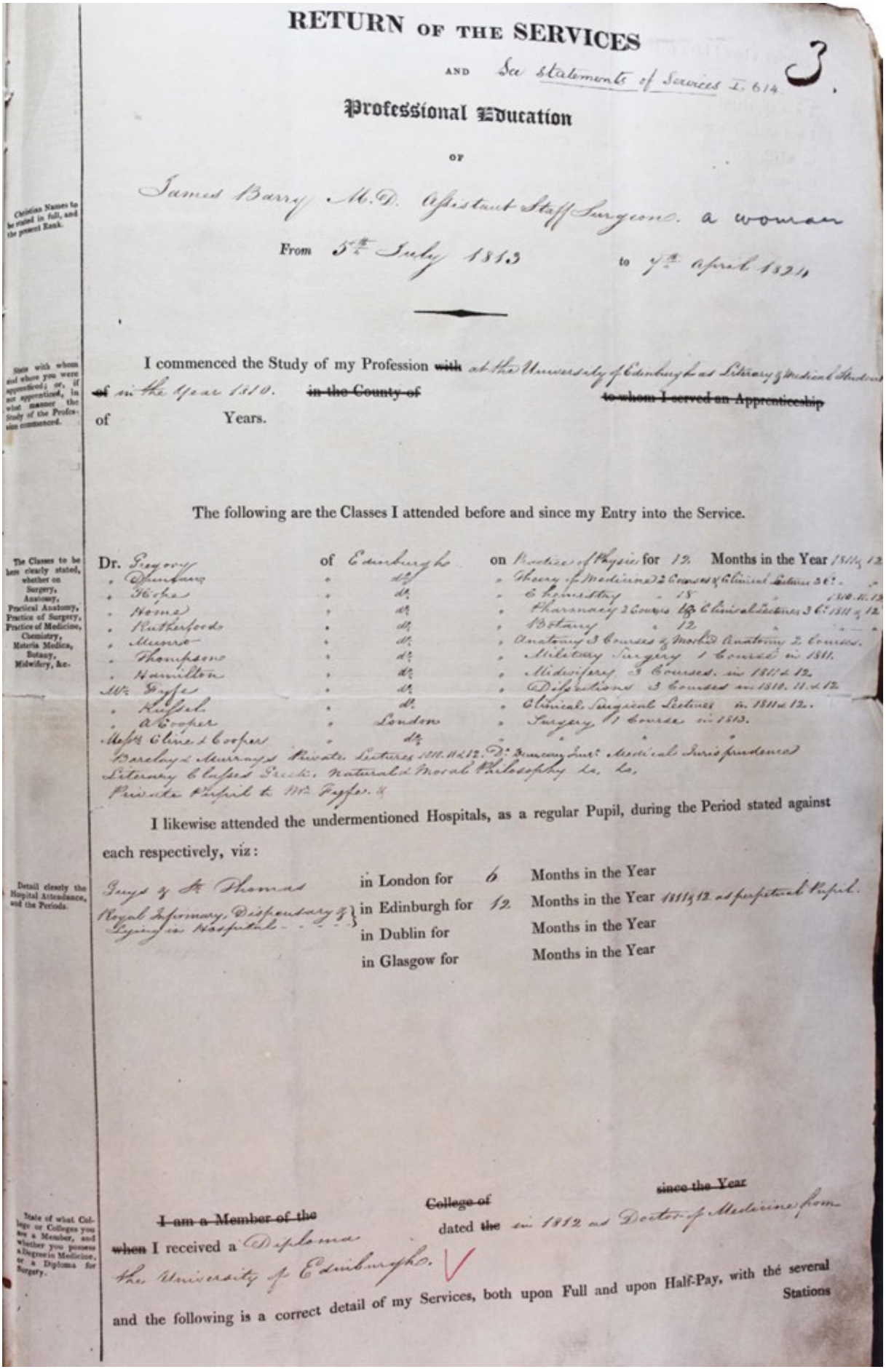
As we gear up to the bicentennial of the novel's first publication in 2018, a number of science museums are preparing new exhibitions. A project at Arizona State University will invite members of the public to make little vibrating robots with felt tip legs and set them loose on paper. Once the creatures have done their business, their creators are asked to discuss questions of creativity and responsibility: Does the robot object count as art? Has the robot itself created art? Are you responsible for its actions? If its drawing happened to sell for millions, who should get the money?

Glossary:
Genetic engineering – trying to modify and alter DNA
Articulated – expressed
Bicentennial– 200 year anniversary



Victorian Medicine

Dr James Barry



RETURN OF THE SERVICES

AND See statements of Services I. 614 3.

Professional Education

OF

James Barry M.D. Assistant Staff Surgeon. a woman

From 5th July 1813 to 7th April 1834

Christian Names to be stated in full, and the present Rank.

I commenced the Study of my Profession ~~with~~ at the University of Edinburgh as Literary & Medical Student ~~of~~ in the Year 1810. ~~in the County of~~

of Years. ~~to whom I served an Apprenticeship~~

State with whom and where you were apprenticed; or, if not apprenticed, in what manner the Study of the Profession commenced.

The following are the Classes I attended before and since my Entry into the Service.

The Classes to be here clearly stated, whether on Surgery, Anatomy, Practical Anatomy, Practice of Surgery, Practice of Medicine, Chemistry, Materia Medica, Botany, Midwifery, &c.

Dr. Gregory	of	Edinburgh	on Practice of Physic for 12 Months in the Year	1811 & 12
" Duncan	"	do	" Theory of Medicine 2 Courses & Clinical Lectures 3 Cs	
" Hope	"	do	" Chymistry 18 "	1810. 11. 12
" Home	"	do	" Pharmacy 2 Courses 1/2 & Clinical Lectures 3 Cs	1811 & 12
" Rutherford	"	do	" Botany " 12 "	" "
" Munro	"	do	" Anatomy 3 Courses & Morbid Anatomy 2 Courses.	
" Thompson	"	do	" Military Surgery 1 Course in 1811.	
" Hamilton	"	do	" Midwifery 3 Courses. in 1811 & 12.	
Mr Fyfe	"	do	" Dissections 3 Courses in 1810. 11. & 12.	
" Russel	"	do	" Clinical Surgical Lectures in 1811 & 12.	
" A Cooper	"	London	" Surgery 1 Course in 1813.	
Messrs Cline & Cooper	"	do	" " "	

Barclay & Murray's Private Lectures 1811. 1812. Dr Duncan Junr Medical Jurisprudence
Literary Classes Greek. Natural & Moral Philosophy &c. &c.
Private Pupil to Mr Fyfe. 4

I likewise attended the undermentioned Hospitals, as a regular Pupil, during the Period stated against each respectively, viz:

Detail clearly the Hospital Attendance, and the Periods.

Guys & St Thomas	in London for	6	Months in the Year
Royal Infirmary, Dispensary & Lying in Hospitals	in Edinburgh for	12	Months in the Year 1811 & 12. as perpetual Pupil.
	in Dublin for		Months in the Year
	in Glasgow for		Months in the Year

State of what College or Colleges you are a Member, and whether you possess a Degree in Medicine, or a Diploma for Surgery.

~~I am a Member of the~~ ~~College of~~ ~~since the Year~~

~~when~~ I received a Diploma dated ~~the~~ in 1812 as Doctor of Medicine from the University of Edinburgh. V

and the following is a correct detail of my Services, both upon Full and upon Half-Pay, with the several Stations

Service Record Transcript

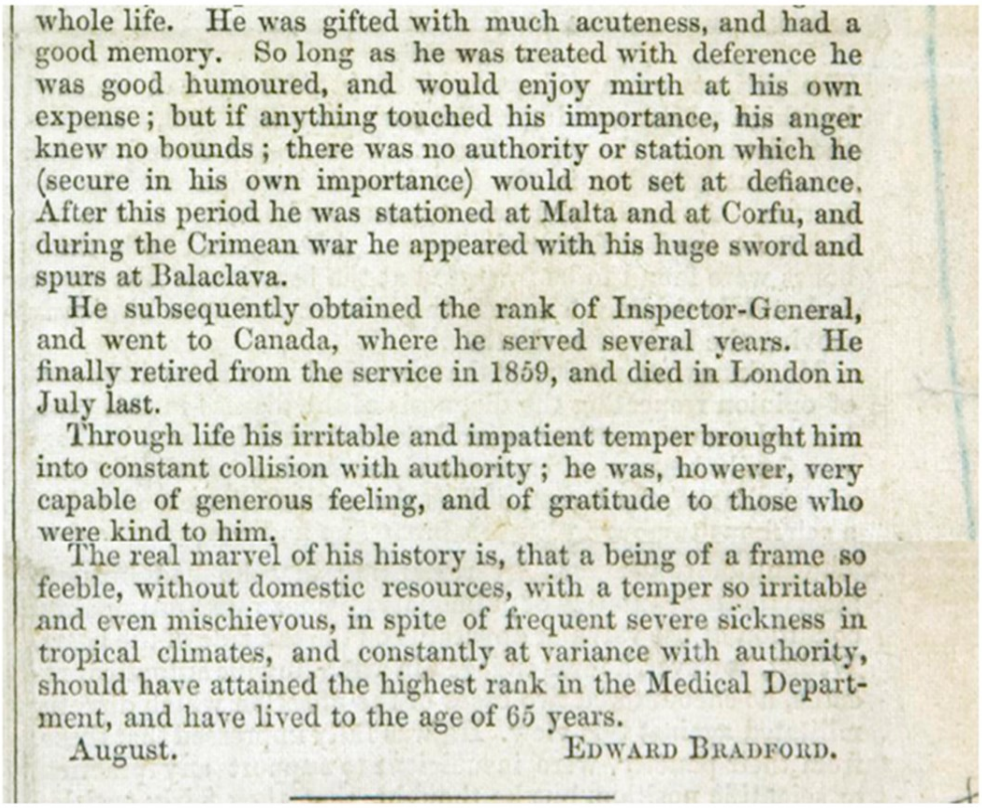
James Barry M.D. Assistant Staff Surgeon
From 5th July 1813 to 7th April 1824

I commenced the Study of my Profession at the University of Edinburgh as Literary & Medical Student in the year 1810 .

The following are the classes I attended before and since my entry into the Service:
Practice of Physic
Theory of Medicine: Two courses & clinical lectures 3- 6 months 1811 &1812
Chemistry 18 courses 1810, 1811, 1812
Pharmacy 3 courses of Clinical lectures
Botany
Anatomy 3 courses & Morbid Anatomy 2 courses
Military Surgery
Midwifery
Dissections 3 courses 1810, 11, 12
Clinical surgical lectures
Surgery course
Barclay & Murray's Private lectures, Dr Duncan Just. Medical Jurisprudence [how scientific/medical knowledge is involved in the law, e.g., in an inquest]
Literary classes in Greek, Natural & Moral Philosophy
Private pupil to Mr Fyfe

Likewise attended the undermentioned Hospitals a regular Pupil, during the Period:
Guys & St Thomas in London for 6 months in the year
Royal Infirmary, Dispensary of Lying in Hospital in Edinburgh for 12 months in the year 1811 as perpetual pupil
in Dublin for 6 Months in the year
in Glasgow for 12 Months in the year

I received a Diploma in 1812 as Doctor of Medicine from the University



whole life. He was gifted with much acuteness, and had a good memory. So long as he was treated with deference he was good humoured, and would enjoy mirth at his own expense; but if anything touched his importance, his anger knew no bounds; there was no authority or station which he (secure in his own importance) would not set at defiance. After this period he was stationed at Malta and at Corfu, and during the Crimean war he appeared with his huge sword and spurs at Balaclava.

He subsequently obtained the rank of Inspector-General, and went to Canada, where he served several years. He finally retired from the service in 1859, and died in London in July last.

Through life his irritable and impatient temper brought him into constant collision with authority; he was, however, very capable of generous feeling, and of gratitude to those who were kind to him.

The real marvel of his history is, that a being of a frame so feeble, without domestic resources, with a temper so irritable and even mischievous, in spite of frequent severe sickness in tropical climates, and constantly at variance with authority, should have attained the highest rank in the Medical Department, and have lived to the age of 65 years.

August. EDWARD BRADFORD.

Glossary:
Acuteness - accuracy

Deference -polite and respectful

Mirth -amusement and laughter

Defiance -resistance and disobedience

Variance - inconsistent

He was gifted with much acuteness and had a good memory. So long as he was treated with deference he was good humoured and would enjoy mirth at his own expense; but if anything touched his importance, his anger knew no bounds; there was no authority or station which he (secure in his own importance) would not set at defiance. After this period, he was stationed at Malta and Corfu, and during the Crimean war he appeared with his huge sword and spurs at Balaclava.

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British Empire

Legacy of Empire

UK more nostalgic for empire than other ex-colonial powers

These are two responses to an article posted in the Guardian about the British Empire in 2020. The original article is about a YouGov Poll that revealed a third of Britons think the UK is better off with an Empire.

Your correspondent explains that the vast majority of deaths in the flu pandemic were "in the developing world". The countries referred to had just been economically and socially raped by the imperial powers of western Europe, Britain prominent among them, rendering them particularly vulnerable to the pandemic when it came. "Developing world" is post-colonial terminology. 1918 was a colonial world; and until this truth seeps into the general British consciousness, the hubris of a beneficial British empire will continue to poison British self-perception. – Dr Kevin Shillignton

The population of Galway fell from 22,000 to 10,000 from 1841-71. Over 150 years later the population of Ireland still has not reached the pre-famine levels.

During the famine when people were dying on a daily basis it is estimated that over 400 shiploads of food, mainly livestock and corn, were exported to England. The absentee landlord of our farm at that time was the Marquess of Clanricarde who owned 52,000 acres and earned £25,000 per year in rent.

- Dr Frances Rehal

Glossary

Correspondent – reporter.

Imperial powers – gaining power by colonising other countries.

Prominent – important.

Post-colonial – after the British Empire.

Hubris – extreme pride.

Galway – city in Ireland.