

3/16

5465

In replying to this letter, please write on the envelope:—

Number 15399. Name A. Fresh

Followay Prison  
15: 3. 1912.

My Darling,

The first thing I want to say to you is: get a little note-book of some kind and write down in it all the things I ask you to do for me, as soon as you get my letters, and then you will not forget, and it will not matter if you have not got the letters by you. This time I want you to look for a bundle of bills with an elastic band round them (or a string, I forget which) on my writing table in the Consulting room, pick out a yellow paper one, which is Inhabited House Duty, it calls itself Income Tax, but I think I. H. D. is on it too. Tell me the two amounts which are mentioned on it, and keep the

bill itself carefully. The rent is due on April 15.,  
so two days before, I will send you a cheque for  
the rent and for the part of the House Duty  
which I have to pay, the smaller of the two  
amounts, at any rate the one that comes second.  
I will make the cheque payable to you, and I  
desirey Mr. Hilson would be so kind as to do  
the paying for you. The duty has to be paid  
in Cleveland St., and then the rent, minus  
the landlords' part of the duty, to Rees and  
Tattersall in Hamilton Chambers. I think you  
and Mr. Hilson between you will manage it.  
If you are not going to be at home, ask Mr.  
Hilson if he will do it, and if I shall make  
the cheque payable to him. <sup>If so, tell me his initials.</sup> Thank him very  
much indeed for the offer of help of any kind  
which they made to you, and say that this  
will be real assistance. I hope they are all  
quite well. They could forward letters to you on

days when the old lady was not there; and I don't see that she need go unless there is washing to be done, if you are not at home.

I have not had any letter from you today yet, but, as you know, they come at all sorts of odd hours. That is the sort of annoyance that really matters to people who are accustomed to direct their own life; mere physical discomforts are a flea-bite. I will leave this letter as long as I can, in case of having something from you to answer. I have written to Lady Conny, telling her that my clothes are ready to be washed. It is very nice to have clean ones on again. I shall not want anything else sent, only do try and get me the work to do, for I may not be able to get enough knitting to keep me going, and after we are sentenced there will be fewer diversions than there are now, I expect. We have been to chapel today, but not out yet. I am going to write to Aunt Bertha. If she has seen about me in the papers, I am afraid she will be worrying. I'll leave this now for a bit. "My long array of names always amuses us when we have call-over. I have answered to all in turn, once even recognising myself as Alice Jones! I must

acknowledge, however, that Miss Davis and I are the only  
Alice on our set of charge-sheets. = A message for Miss Ach-  
derson, as I can't spare her a letter to herself; I am so  
very glad that Margaret has you near her just now when  
I am so completely shut away from her. Please use her  
like a little younger sister, and advise her as you would  
your own sister in the absence of your Mother. I hope she  
will work well at the exams; that will be good both  
for her and for the cause. My heart-felt thanks for your  
goodness to her. God bless you both.

You let Mary have the letters, don't you? I am so sorry  
not to be able to write to her as well, but I have  
to ask you to do things for me. I think I shall soon  
have written to all the people I ought, and then I may  
be able to send her a letter for herself. You might  
tell me, the next time you write, when she breaks up  
for Easter. I should think it would probably be  
very near Easter itself, as the half term was so late.  
Still there is no letter from you, but it may come later.  
It seems a pleasant spring day, rather dampish, but  
with a struggling sun through vapours. I suppose  
you paid the gas bill all right? Be sure you put  
receipted accounts and all such documents in one  
place, for me to get when I come home. Did you tell  
Miss Robson about Mr. Sumner? I think I'll have  
to stop, in case the letters are late. Much, much love,  
darling.

Always your loving Mother,  
Pecker keeps quite high!

Alice J. Stewart Kes.