Copy for ....

FROM .

T. SMITHIES TAYLOR.

Sold

Copy sent to
T. S. T. Smid
File.
21. 10. 1912. File.

A. E. W. Marshall Esq., o/o Messrs. Hatchett Jones, Bisgood & Marshall, Solicitors, 48 Mark Lane.

London. E.C.

## Re Walthemstow Assault.

Dear Mr. Marshall,

Replying to yours of 19th inst., received here this morning.

I have telephoned home to Mrs. Taylor this morning.

She will post to you direct at once a copy of my, not very recent, photograph:

On Saturday, as I was leaving my office here, about 1.30 p.m., to proceed home to Nottingham by the 2.35 G.C. Ry. from Leicester, I noticed a man trying to photograph me from the opposite side of Newarke Street. !

I therefore re-crossed the road and said -

"Are you trying to snap me" ?

He replied evasively, "oh I am just taking some photos ".
I replied "I am always here if you want me ".

To A. E. W. Marshall Esq.

21. 10. 1018.

After making a purchase at a Chemists (Butlers) I reached the G.C. Ry. Station at 2.0. p.m., and waited in the street entrance for my little Son, who was to be brought to meet me in time, if possible, to catch the 2.10 train to Nottingham.

At 2.5 p.m. the same photographer came up to me in the Leicester G.C. Ry. street entrance, and said -

"You are Mr. Smithies Taylor are you not" ?

I replied "yes certainly. Having given you my name will you say who you are" ?

He replied "you have entered a case at Woodford, and have asked for our (?) evidence (legal term). I represent (?) Brown &c. (? Solicitors for Defence) I want your photo to see if anybody knows you."

(? If as a previous interrupter of Heetings. T.S.T.)

I said "Well have you managed to get my photo"?

"If not, here I am, take some more!"

He took two more as I stood in the street, and thanked me!

In parting, I said "well, neither of us have projudiced ourselves"!

He departed, and I, having met my Son at 2.15, caught the 2.55 p.m.

train to Nottingham.

On Friday evening last, 18th inst., my housemaid at 3 Berkeley Avenue, Nottingham, on leaving the house about 8.30 p.m. to post

a letter, met a man at the gate who asked, "does Mr. Taylor live here ? "

She replied "yes. He is now at home".

He said. "I wanted to see him, but must first see some friends urgently. I will call tomorrow - Saturday - evening. My name is Sedwick." (? T.S.T.)

No one unknown to me called on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Taylor was carried out bodily from Mr. Masterman's meeting at Bethnal Green on Friday, for asking a question. She is none the worse, but that is not the fault of the police, stewards, speakers, or audience!

I shall be in London on Thursday next, 24th inst., from noon until Friday noon. When can I see you?

Thursday before 6 p.m., or Friday 10 - 11 a.m. would suit me best.

Yours faithfully.

T. S. T.