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

Number 15399 Name A. Ker

Holloway Prison

March 9<sup>th</sup> 1912.

I did not write at all on Wednesday—

My Darling,

Very soon after sending away your letter yesterday, I got your basket of fruit, the letter enclosing Marquis Steinson's, and the letter with the hankie, for which thanks. I wonder if you thought of sending the news to Aunt Lisa. I have done so today, and I have also written to Miss Kate Grant. This morning I have yours of yesterday, and a very nice one from Miss Quirk. I can't answer her direct, but please thank her very much for it, and say she is not at all unworthy! As long as the great thing is near her heart and meanwhile, "he that is not against us, is for us." Give her my love. I am glad every one is so nice to you, and I hope this may make many more understand the position. Many thanks for the fruit, which is lovely. It will be more than enough for me till Tuesday. Tell everybody who asks that I think often of all friends, and that we are more than ever friends after this. = I hope Mr. Stoss will share your views about your essay. Let me know. Also tell me about the debate on the Unfit. = I always thought it was a corruption of "bin," but it certainly had a "d" at the end more than once. = Along with your letter today came a printed form from the Boro'

Treasurer regretting that he could not give me longer time to pay the gas. I opened it before Jovon and I was just going to tell you to pay it, so mind you do, or it may be cut off. <sup>My gas, I mean.</sup> If you come across Miss Robson, you might mention the little incident; he is a great pillar of Christ Church, you know. By the way, I am sure you might get some private people to take the paper just now, and might dispose of a dozen or more among your friends, Miss Robson would take one. I like this issue with its blank pages, especially the leading article! Are you giving it to the 3 tradesmen?

Now for your letter of this morning. The tooth paste and cup have not reached me yet, but of course parcel post is always slower than letter, and they have to be inspected. I don't think I shall be any the worse. I thought my digestion was going to strike, but cold water, "sips of cold water," as Mr Macbeth Bain says, is pulling me up again. I think I have had all your letters. Have I acknowledged them all? I think 6 would be a better hour than 5; it seems to be our tea hour.

Miss Flatman came to see me yesterday, just before 6. She is going to some big meeting next week, and I think Liverpool is one, so you may see her. She brought me some fruit too, so I am well off. We have had a fine hour of exercise this morning in the sun, and just as we came in, Dolly was summoned to a visitor. She thinks it is her mother, and perhaps she may ask to see me too. Miss Flatman saw two of us yesterday. It makes a nice break in the day.

By the way, I always forgot to tell you that both Aunt Meta and Cousin Mildred thought my purple hat was all right, so I did not get another one. It is just the same shape as one of Aunt Meta's, which was velvet or something warm, and had fur round it. The artistic Cousins admired my purple silk. I think I told you that I have got some crocheted silk, and am making a little purse. There will be enough for two, I think, Lady Conny sent in two balls. It is purple, that shade that has a good deal of red in it. It is awfully nice silk to work with; I must remember its name, and get it when I come home, the next time I want to make any.

By the way, has Annie Wright ever sent the hankie which she said Connie or Fertie picked up in the road, and she recognised while she was ironing it? I suppose it was one of mine, for she said she knew the initials.

I wonder if there is anything else important that I ought to tell you. If I am not home on the 1<sup>st</sup> of April, remember Mrs. Ellison's 6<sup>th</sup>. I dare say she will call, and as it will not be a Thursday, the old lady will be in the house. Have you told Mrs. Francis where I am? If not, I don't think it is necessary, do you?

I shall get my little articles on Tuesday before going back to the Court, and then I must look up my engagements, and see if there are any that I must write to, if I do not come home at once. At this point Mrs. Amour has called to see

me, which was very kind of her. She brought me some daily papers and a Christian Commonwealth, but was not allowed to leave the latter, it being prohibited in Holloway. You might tell Mrs Dadda that; I am sure both Mr. Youlden and R. J. Campbell would be interested to know it. Miss Flatman was not allowed to leave a copy of our paper yesterday, but that is not to be wondered at, in the circus. Mrs. Arnous is sending me in a copy of Leadbetter's "The Inner Life," a book newly out, for reading tomorrow. I think if you put  $7 \frac{4}{16}$  on letters and parcels, as well as my number, they will reach me sooner. 7 is the wing, 4 the story, and 16 the cell. It is nice and airy up here, and as I said at first, the cleanliness and tidiness appeal to me greatly. Lady Conny said they would. There was lovely sunshine today while we were out; it is a great comfort there is so much of it just now. There was none yesterday afternoon, but we did get a little outing between showers. The yard is asphalt, the tarry, cinder, kind, you know, that does not remain wet. I think you might send a pair of stockings to Lady Conny, to reach her at latest on Tuesday, because I need a clean pair whether I come back here or not. <sup>Ask her to bring them if she comes to the Court.</sup> I must find out how to get clothes sent to the wash, if I need it. I dare say Lady Conny can tell me. Tell Mary there was a big black Persian cat in the yard today while we were exercising; I don't think I ever saw a black Persian before. There was also an ordinary black one, a dear little thing. I told you there were pigeons. Goodbye, darling, keep your pecker up - we shall get on all right, whatever happens. W. also, loving Mother. Agl.