

13 St George's Square 86.

Saturday

My dear Mrs. Ballinphurn

Please forgive my writing in pencil, but as perhaps you know I have been ill for many weary weeks & am still confined to bed (where I am scribbling this) for several hours a day.

I want you to know how intensely I am feeling for & suffering with you at this time in your terrible anxiety for your wonderful & courageous daughter - To those of us who are temporarily out of the work at such a time as this, it is a real agony of mind endured daily on behalf of those brave indomitable comrades of ours who despite extreme fragility of body are showing the wonder & greatness of their passion for righteousness & freedom -

My heart goes

out to you, dear Mrs. Pillsbury, in your ~~terrible~~ anxiety
but it also thrills with yours in pride & honour.

It was a scandalous & shameful thing, that
empty court (of women) the day there have and
were tried & sentenced - more will be heard of
that I feel sure, it cannot possibly be allowed.
I have read your daughter's fine speech & I know
it must have made a profound impression
upon those who heard it -

I can think of nothing but our splendid
women in W. Mass. - the longing to get them out
& the seeming powerlessness to do so, is terrible to
bear - Yours in love & admiration of them
Orabel Tink.