

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

Number _____ Name Nellie Taylor

Holloway Prison

March 7th 1912.

Dearest Tom and my precious children
 Our little talk was so short - but I did
 not get in all I wanted to say. I was so glad to
 see you. I hope you did not have to wait very
 long. I felt rather bad the first day - but I think
 it was caused by the effort to bring oneself up
 to the point of breaking a window at all.
 Believe it was the strain of this that left the
 after effect of a letter now. The clanging of the
 iron doors & the sound of keys that lock you
 up in cells which are dark and ~~had~~ one
 had no window that opens at all. I wish
 I could see the smashed window in
 the wing opposite. Charlie Marsh had not a
 single pane left & this morning the pigeons
 were eating out of his hands through the
 holes. They made a great protest because

Mr. Parkhurst was out on Socer's
Everything in the cells near was destroyed.
That the people give me the greatest pleasure
they are so free and friendly & are
just will be interested in knowing that
W. Carnes sister is here in Holloways
with us. I wish we could get five
hundred more women in & we should
win at once I think. I have just received
all your nice letters. I think there is so
much to do & so many letters etc. that
there is no time to sort them. Someone
tells me that the wife of the Assistant
Chaplain is in prison - is not that
all most laughable. D. Farrell Anderson
had his weeks hard labor but she is still
in the same cell & I wish to mine & she had

her own clothes. May love to see them &
do know. If the men start & protest
we may all be let out sooner than we
expected. Should we see Grotten if he
really wishes to come - but it is a long
way and ten minutes is all they
allow us to see visitors - and it
might upset her work. and I don't want
really to know more of what is going on
than I know that all are well and
happy. If I get thinking of what you
are all doing I think might worry about
some little thing and it seems
none all by yourself between four
walls. See my way so clear and I
shall read dear father's quotation
until I know it by heart. I am blessed
children - I am so proud of you all

Hope dear little Mark will not
think I have played him false & is
going away. This letter will be able
to find him if now so I will write
tomorrow fondly dear Tom & my dear children

John Brown
Auntie

Perhaps if Mr. Lorne were it
would be best after taking everything of a
private nature out of the meeting Street
ask Mrs. Dadds if she or Laura could
undertake to clear it for people to look at
But may be home in time.