

in each cell so that in the event of a prisoner being ill in the night she is able to communicate with the officials.

Indeed, one wonders if there are not worse things than prison life after all, until one remembers that the priceless gift of liberty is lost, that each cell is locked on the outside, and that up and down the corridors, with power to look into each one, pace wardresses armed with the authority of the law.

Does anyone ever pause a moment to wonder where all the mail bags which carry the correspondence of the nation to the ends of the earth are made? Holloway has the monopoly of them, and the task of three bags a day allotted to each prisoner employed at the work keeps her busily engaged. Others stencil the names on the bags when made. And one must not forget to mention that the aprons for the female sorters employed by the General Post Office, the stamp pads used there, and kit bags, shirts and

drawers, and many other things, including beadwork portières and blinds, and woollen mats, are all made by prisoners at Holloway. The Prison also washes for the Savings Bank, the Treasury, the Home Office, and other Government offices, besides doing the necessary washing for the establishment and the officers. Altogether some 20,000 pieces are passed through the laundry every week.

A visit to the condemned cell, a light, airy place, raised sinister memories. The last to occupy it was Amelia Sachs, the proprietress of a so-called Nursing Home at Finchley, who with Annie Walters, her confederate, expiated on the scaffold at Holloway their unnatural crimes in the slaughter of the innocents, and who are

buried together in one of the airing grounds. A little hedge of shrubs in the smooth grass caught my attention, and on inquiry, I learned that they marked the grave of these notorious criminals. Placed there when the grounds were in the rough, surely now that they are verdantly green and peaceful the remains might be moved elsewhere. The law has exacted its extreme penalty, let that suffice.

But the law though just is merciful, and hospital accommodation is provided for those for whom it is necessary. On the convicted side is a hospital containing 28 beds in all. Six of these are in single cells, six beds are allotted to lying-in cases, and the remainder are in the

general wards. Our illustration is of a ward in the "convicted" hospital, which appears quite home-like with the familiar red screens and blue and white check counterpanes. There is also a hospital in the "remand" section, making very much the same provision for the unconvicted prisoners.



THE "CONVICTED" WARD.

The padded wards afford evidence that, although at the moment all the prisoners appear so quiet, stern measures are at times necessary. On the floor above are "spy holes," through which it is possible to keep the occupants of these wards under close observation, though it may not always be possible to still their howling as of wild beasts.

The majority of the nurses have gained their experience in the wards of the prison, some are qualified midwives, and others have had experience in asylums, but great pride is evidently taken in this branch of the work.

For the babies a crèche is provided and very bonnie and bright they look a srosy, well-cared for, and clean, in charge of a kindly

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