

daughter, had I permitted any interviewing (beyond our own prudent ladies) by outsiders, who, to my knowledge, are competent to give the largest possible amount of gossip out of the smallest possible amount of material. The judicious privacy of our Home has been and is very much valued by the parents and relations of our inmates, and, whatever difference of opinion there may be as to our peculiarities, it is generally admitted by those interested that our system has been successful.

No. 755.

This one I had to send away, as her conversation and conduct was such that I feared the younger girls would be corrupted. I felt conscious of some evil influence working, and I have since learned that my suspicions were correct.

No. 759.

A young woman brought in by an old mistress who had found her drunk in the street. I felt heart-sick after covering her in bed, in the same way I had done to her eight years ago. This is a wearisome conflict. I have had her many times, and am afraid she is a sad failure. Her good mother and sisters have given her up long ago as a profligate, and they wonder at my many attempts to rescue her. We feel she cannot be admitted again.

No. 766.

A former inmate who fell after four year's steady service.

No. 773.

A French girl sent from the Women's Hospital as she had no money. She was very sullen, but after a week I got at the facts of her history. She had had three illegitimate children, and made a trade of wet-nursing. When I told her she could not be confined here, and that she ought to have her fourth in the prison, her malignant nature showed itself in a torrent of abuse. I would certainly feel guilty of encouraging vice were I to make that impenitent woman comfortable here and allow her to go to be pampered as a wet nurse. She got into another Institution. I remember a well-dressed young woman coming to me two years ago, who was a cook and had ten dollars a month she said. She asked our terms. I told her as hers was a maternity case, and as no students were admitted here, she would have to pay the doctor as well as her board. "I only wanted to know," she said, "for I have enquired at the Home for the Friendless and can stay there for nothing." Well, I said, I should not think a respectable looking healthy girl like you would like to make a pauper of yourself. I offered to wait for the money. This offer she declined, and left to go to the *Home for the Friendless*.

No. 774.

A saleswoman who, having fallen, was sent by her priest to the nunnery