

NO. 15.

1 Prospect Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

May 13, 1891.

Dear Sir,—Mrs. Shepherd has not one dollar in home furniture or stocks, or anything else in this place, and I know I am safe in stating she has not anywhere. Her debts in this section will aggregate very nearly \$6,000. I know of that much, and how much more there may be I cannot tell. Some of her enemies here once brought forward her record in England, but she said that was of no account, if her life was right now. But she has been all off since her escapade with Riordan last October, and we can now see that her motives in the past, although apparently right, were to get all the friends and money she could.

Respectfully,

L. S. CABOT.

NO. 16.

* * * * * After I returned to Boston I found among other papers a copy of a letter which I wrote at the dictation of Mrs. Shepherd last October to the National Board of Loyal Women, and which has served to fully open the eyes of some of those with whom I have had occasion to talk, to the full conviction that Mrs. Shepherd is bad. I think I told you she was away from Mrs. Cabot's on Friday evening, Oct. 3rd, until Monday afternoon, Oct. 6th, and no person knew where she had been. She told me she did not know where she had been because she had been under the influence of some drug. After leaving Mrs. Smallman, with whom she had been to Boston, she met two ladies just opposite the Tremont Temple. She remembered that she cried and that she accompanied them to the Boston and Albany depot. They went aboard the train and rode a short distance. Then she remembered being in a house with priests and nuns bending over her. She did not remember anything further until she found herself in the street near the temple. She had just strength enough to go to Young's Hotel and call for a cup of coffee. She felt a little better and ordered a hack and was driven to the British American office where she fainted, and then Mr. Whittett and Mrs. Burt accompanied her home in a hack. Mr. Whittett told me she told him before she became insensible she had been to the house of Archbishop Williams. He also says she had the appearance of having been on a regular drunken debauch. Mrs. Cabot found a crucifix and scapular on her, which she said had been her mother's, and which she had kept. Now, I am positive that is a lie. A few days after her return a committee of two ladies of the Board came to see her, saying there were rumors afloat connecting her name with Riordan. She told them she had been to see me in New York