had given up her place to her sitteation began to be op
parent & had arrived that
day in Nebraska. The high
wedges & short engagement
attracted her notice & said
I would look into it and
would probably take her
but she said she had all
her clothes there & feared
more expense & I finally
said, "to up stairs & stay
tonight & we will settle
things tomorrow." I went
up below her the way
& I never saw any Jack
clear as hers did when I
took her in to a room, abov
with beautiful view of lake
& mountain. Well, her story
was fully corroborated by
her older sister, a good
woman, came & was & to
tell me how Henriette was
a girl who never went out
was so "safe" & of so happy
disposition that they had
not feared for her. I sent for my doctor, all arrangements were made for her delivery and the sister or brother-in-law (who refused to judge) agreed to take the baby. Henriette saying its board and clothing I took my daughter took whole story & she was deeply interested, doing all she could before Henriette helping with the laundry. Henriette blamed no one but herself—and yet one day she said to me, "Madame, are there no books or any way for a girl to learn things she ought to know." I added, 'I am not the only one.' To make a long story short we left before the confinement but she went from us aboard in the house of an former servant.
were in the hospital where she gave birth to a lovely little boy - for a month or two she had a good place as a nurse but her own child was ill and she had become because of worry. Then the baby died for her and gave her a job in the Children's Hospital where she has in two years time gained a considerable experience in dieting and training. I have promised her that if ever I keep house she shall come home. In the meantime we keep in touch with her - she is devoted to her child, has accepted her burden with courage and simplicity and only her mother would forgive her if her fellow countrymen want were not so cruel to her, would do very
well. But these women, many of them, far worse than she, make life hard and discouraging. If the chance offers I shall one day bring her here child and all and marry her to a good man. For the girl has a heart and has fought a hard battle refusing from the first to make a claim on the man. I asked a promise from her to give me a year’s reference from the cell. She has gained a two years certificate. The work has been hard and she shows that it has.

I only write you this because I feel that “woman’s inhuman cruelty to woman makes countless thousands mourn” even more than man’s inhumanity. Inman. Beatrice has a sweet womanly look.
is good - & yet 2 saw a littlecocotte in Paris with
slim coat & her heels
& painted cheeks & picture
hat who was so like
her that 2 could not help
comparing their lots - she
in the kitchen struggling
with hard work & the
scorn of her fellow em-
vants - the other dining
in automobiles & carefull
& enriched - of course we
know that in the long
view Stearine will be show
& the other must sink -
but while in deep waters
we can't alway take log
views & then we need
a friend - protection - suc-
cour -
2 am not an Idealist - 2
would not take a deprav
ed being into my house.
2 suffered once terribly
from that sort of Idealism
but the "Preservation Club"
of the Good Shepherd has always appealed strongly to me and I see no reason for discouragement in any cases I have been close to.

I write you this only because I believe that you are entirely right and that the hard ship comes after from the hideous fact of despicable men and the still more hideous cruelty of women who help them. I was astonished at the attitude some women took about em- ploying my little protégés and held all the truth concealed nothing. They considered their house would be inspected by her presence I had to go but a man whose specialty is women and children he treated it as an inciden...
merely has more than once called the women servants wonder. The brother-in-law simply said, "Henriette was always a good girl — yet the child come here. It might have happened as well to another as to her." But her mother (who was blame in letting her leave home so young) has never forgiven her never little Gustave. If the girl had not found help she would have been on the streets for she was afraid to go home.

Believe me, Miss Farleigh, with admiration for your work,

Sincerely yours,

Julia Waterman

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