greet upon a young woman in 1886. The last catalogue of that institution gives the names of four young women who received their degrees in 1891, and of nine in the class of 1895. The number of girls in college last year was thirty-seven—a little more than one-third of the whole number of students. The conditions existing at Middlebury are similar to those at Burlington, and it may be assumed that the results of the experiment there do not differ materially from those which have been reached elsewhere.

It is evident from the facts and figures noted, and from others which might be cited if space allowed, that co-education has come to Vermont to stay. The question for the colleges and the public is no longer, Shall we have co-education—or even, What do we think of co-education?—but, What shall we do with it? How shall we use the enlarged opportunity afforded by the new order of things to secure the best and broadest results?

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**Woman in Medicine.**

**BY CLARA E. GARY, M. D.**

When it was said that the telegraph could not be made to succeed, the answer was the fact of a working telegraph.

To the denial that a steamship could not cross the ocean, the answer was a steamship did cross it.

No scientific discovery has ever been announced, no new invention ever been placed before the public, no advancement in any direction has ever been attempted, but what the projector has immediately encountered opposition. But the human will has an element of contrariness in it, and an attempt to thwart long cherished or recently devised plans, always stimulates it to greater effort. In the year 1847, the faculty and physicians connected with a Medical School in Philadelphia, Pa., were shocked because a woman asked for admittance to their college. They did not even consider the request, but promptly rejected the application. The result was that in two years from that time, in the largest church in Geneva, N. Y., the first medical diploma ever granted to a woman was given to Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, of Cincinnati, Ohio. Across the water a woman watched the changes and progress of the times and the result was that in 1856, Dr. Blackwell had a powerful ally in Dr. Marie Zakrzewska. It must have been a study in those days, to have watched the ebb-tide of feeling concerning the fitness of professional life for women, for this was the time when there were causes both economical and physical that were breaking up old habits of thinking and living.

The Buddhists of Ceylon have a curious legend; "There was a noted giant or deity of astounding proportions who fell asleep and slept long and deeply. Efforts were made by other gods to awaken him by calling all their powers and resources into action. They bored his ears with red hot irons which only aroused him sufficiently for him to rub the ear afflicted. They thrust spears into his side, but they only scratched him, rousing him for an instant and then he slept on. No power of men or gods could arouse the sleeping monster. He slumbered on until a woman was brought to try her power, and upon her gentle touch the giant opened his eyes; his long sleep was over."

Back as far as history reaches, woman had been restricted, until kept so long within her narrow limitations she had grown to fit her surroundings. True, occasionally an earnest thinker had tried to tempt her into the broad field of liberal education, but with small results, for the arguments of the non-progressive public triumphed; but Drs. Blackwell and Zakrzewska had broken the crust of opposition, and caused a new era to dawn upon the mother of humanity. Her dormant faculties were now fully awakened to the knowledge of her gifts and capabilities, consequently the number of women physicians slowly and steadily increased. These women pioneers had much to overcome in the direction of popular prejudice. Although social life closed her doors against them they were not discouraged, for their keen vision spanned the few years that laid between ostracism and popularity, and it was not long before they succeeded in unlocking the hearts of the people by their genial manner, and when they had won the way to their firesides they proved their ability.

Dr. Blackwell still lives across the water. Doubtless she thinks with pardonable pride of her very successful venture.

Dr. Zakrzewska or "Dr. Zack," as she is familiarly called has retired from active practice, but we are glad to say that she lives in our midst; she is erect and firm in carriage, bearing in her face the lineaments of noble womanhood. We delight to honor one who has done so much for the women physicians of Boston.

Dr. Mary J. Safford; the name fills our hearts with tenderest memories. She was born amongst the verdant hills of dear old Vermont; mayhap she partook something of its
influence, for surely there never was a sweeter purer woman
than she. She was frail in her physical development but
wonderful in mental ability, and superior in skill. God
claimed her early, but she still lives in the hearts of her
students and many friends.

In the city of Lynn, there is a woman physician who
has practiced thirty-five years. Thoroughly and faithfully
she has done her work, and although she has retired from
active practice, we often hear Dr. Martha J. Flanders re-
tained as one of the best physicians of that city.

It has often been said that a woman cannot practice
medicine and attend to a family. We say that it has been
done faithfully by one of our highly esteemed and deeply
honored physicians, Dr. Mercy B. Jackson, who practiced
until her death, which occurred in 1877. Dr. Jackson was
the mother of eleven children, and the step mother of
eleven more. It is said of her that she never overlooked
her duty as a wife and mother, and never neglected a patient. She was systematic and practical in her work, a
woman of wonderful ability and skill.

Woman has demonstrated the fact that she can success-
fully practice medicine. She is no longer a novelty in our
large cities and towns. She has fitted naturally into her
niche in professional life, and many now look upon her as a
necessity; therefore as long as there is a demand for her
services the demand must be satisfied. We have Women's
Medical Colleges now, one in Philadelphia, Pa., and one
in New York city; co-educational schools in Iowa, Cal-
ifornia and Chicago. Prominent Colleges have opened their
doors and women are now admitted to the John Hopkins
University, The Boston University School of Medicine,
and the State University of Michigan. Thirty per cent. of
the graduates of The Boston University School of Medicine
are women.

Who will dare say that it is not proper for woman to do
what she has a natural aptitude for. It is proper for
woman to develop all the faculties that have been bestowed
upon her.

It is proper for her to meet her sex, and to instill in them
high and noble aspirations, while she skillfully attends to
their physical ailments.

It is proper for her to know how to care for herself and
the tender lives that may be placed in her care.

It is right and proper for her to take her share of life's
responsibilities, whether in the medical world, or by the
fireside, or in whatever station God in His Infinite Wisdom
has seen fit to place her.

Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr, Vermont's gifted poetess, is con-
ced to be the leading writer of verse among American
women. Her published works comprise a volume of 212
poems, songs and sonnets. Mrs. Dorr's other works are
"Farmingdale," "Lammergey," "Sibyl Huntington," "Expi-
tation," and the "Bride and Bridegroom." Her poems,
"Vermont," and "Gettysburg," are among her best efforts.
The last work from Mrs. Dorr's pen is a dainty holiday vol-
ume, "The Flower of England's Face." It comprises a
series of sketches of English travel, and is published by
Macmillan & Co., 66 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Vermont Homes in Wash-
ington.

By Anne Vezey Walton.

The homes of Vermonter's in Washington are few in
number. Like the State itself they must be considered for
quality rather than quantity. Vermont being one of the
six States having but two representatives in the House, its
Congressional circle is naturally limited. While the quota
allowed by the civil service is always kept full, neverthe-
less, the Departments are not overcrowded with natives of
the Green Mountain State. These loyal sons and daughters,
in addition to the permanent residents, form quite a
community whose homes are scattered in different sections of
the city. The best known of all these Vermont homes

Mrs. Justin S. Morrell.

is that of Senator Morrill. Facing Thomas Circle, appro-
priately situated on Vermont Avenue, stands this famous
house. Plain but substantial the exterior scarcely gives
one an idea of the spaciousness to be found within. The
large rooms, so perfectly adapted for entertaining, are sure to
be crowded on Mrs. Morrill's reception day, for one is loath
to miss the pleasure of visiting at this most hospitable house.
Here on the fourteenth of April is always a large and noted
gathering assembled to extend birthday greetings to the
Senator, of whose long and distinguished career all Ver-
monters are so proud.

Another house which is destined to become well known
to Vermonters is the large brick house on the corner of L
and Sixteenth streets. This place has recently been pur-
chased by Senator Proctor, and is being enlarged and refit-
ted for his future residence. Like the former houses oc-
cupied by the Proctor family, it is large and well arranged
for entertaining.

General Grout makes his home at the Arlington where,
in the congenial atmosphere of brother congressmen, he is