



Miss Garrett
The Mountain Park Hotel
Hot Springs
N. Carolina



12

12

(1)

Luesday The Decemr. 1891
McH³ 1891 The Decemr. Brig. Maw.
Pa.

Deareet Mary,

Many & many happy
returns of McH 5th and
how many - shall I venture
~~to send you 37 birthday~~
pieces - I fear you would
say about so that many
times if they were not
gray paper on substance, but
made of the fire and ethereal
elements of real ones. Still
as there is no danger of
transubstancion consider

② them sent - They are accompanied by a little paper cutter
and book mark I got in New York for you to use in cutting
open yr letters & in marking the places in the novels &
send you this command is arbitrary even if you have,
as I fear, one, or several, others. Thus I shall be sure that
at least after yr breakfast & before yr bath it is in use.
I wish I could have thought of some thing neicer but I was so lattered
& torn by the emulsion of Fleetwood & Clermont & so disbracketed
by Water Colours & Metropolitan & Stango's & Legros collections
of etchings that I could not collect myself. Talking of pictures
my saints & I are much flattered that you have taken
them with you - I wish they were real guardian saints to
watch over you when their givers cannot. I send you two
tiny boxes of tea - the only mailable boxes I could find & I will
send you more when my letters permit me to hunt for them.
Also books - you return them with such lightning speed
that I cannot believe you read them - what a way to
break that Browning of prose, that idol of enlightened

(A) Young England, Geo Meredith's
cleverest book - the Egoist -
the one where he takes the
journal of the socalled Lacalle
& writes it over in words
of flame "To glance tho it"
between sleeping & waking
Evidently yr education is
not complete & you shall
have his two socalled & best
achievements sent you tomorrow.
Did you send me or I send
you the Village Tragedy? I
was disappointed in it, as
you know it is the cleverest
book (and by ^{one}) ever written
by a Cambridge women student.

The author of "Scum" ² is all
the rage on aesthetic circles
I believe The Decadent, Bryn Mawr,
but so far cavare to me. ^{Pa.}
Donnadeez, another of his,
I will send you tomorrow.
Also a vast Polish novel
"The + Sword" is getting a glancing
tho. I admire call
it as great an epic as
the Iliad - Those village
stories I sent you "Humble
some thing or other" are
now in great repute - you
know. Indeed still life
seems to the fore.

Mame & I laughed ourselves ill over the Amer. republ.⁽³⁾
of yr (my) Chicago letter - Nothing mattered except the ^{the} ~~greatest~~
former archenemy Gelman, but it was a two edged sword
as farceing to him as to us has unpleasant - who cd have imagined
that they wld print the letter & that it wld be spoilt by
the lynx cat eyes. Ball. papers!

Now let me tell you of the rapture of the Wagner
evening & the Burnham Malenie but I never can begin
to put into words the opera If I say it seemed, to me,
the most glorious of all Wagners operas, flawless from first
to last, the most triumphant rhapsody of love ever
told, rapturous, soaring, heavenly high, winging thru.
the Empyrean, without a touch of earth, all human
emotion sublimated into godlike passion & longing
panking & throbbing thru. thousands of memories of
the splendid things of seas & stars and plains &
marbles & pictures & poetry until all together are

(7) blended into one in
the狂熱 & fire of
the music - I never imagined
Wagner so great. During
the bridal night of Freiam
& Scudt as she lies in his arms
while this glorious chant
rises & falls one thinks Faunus
has said its last word, but
white when the dying Faunus
hears of Geenel's approach
& tears open his wound
in the wildest excitement
it rises higher & over
his dead body in the
death song of Iscudt so
high that one faintly

breaks down under its weight of The Decency, Bryn Mawr,
splendor. I never in a ~~so~~[®] public place came so near to losing my selfcontrol.
& I never cared so much for an opera of Wagner's I heard once bef. myself in 1882.

Then Sara was ~~as~~
Name & Stock th' l
most glorious & she
too - well I must wait
about her - till next time
I might remark in passing
that in the 2nd Act

① She appears in one shaffroned
robe with literally nothing
underneath - the curve of
her breasts - her stomach
her legs I saw with perf
shaken knees - It seemed
to me most abominable
but perfectly beautiful
In fact betw. to Fisbarn
& Cleopatra those of
us who used to reform
the world seem to me
to have the powers of
art ranged against us
I can't describe the

(10)

unpolished impression better
than by saying, that women
have work for another 20
centuries to strip off the
attachments that men have
concentrated at. the one
emotion - what can a
wilderness of med. books &
a legion of Johns Hopkins
women doctors do against
one ~~woman~~ of Frobam's
splendid overwhelming
spirit & sense rendering due
against one of Sara Bernhardt's
embraces - She'll perfect

⑪ I shall recover from the
effect & even now I am quite
sure for me personally it
does me good not harm. It
satisfies an intellectual
but I cannot stop for analysis
tonight. Thank you for yr letter
so much & for your day's
itinerary -

I hope yr next birth
day may bring perfect the
health I hope this new year
may bring you - and I hope -
do not you? - that it may
bring us both a ~~better~~ still
friendship

No. 97

(12)

Date

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PHILADELPHIA, PA.
CONCERNING WOMEN.

THE FIELD OF THEIR ACTIVITY.

Dr Blackwell Concerning Women in the Medical Schools.

Dr Emily Blackwell, the second woman in the country to enter the medical profession—her sister Elizabeth being the first—has been paying a visit to her brother and his wife (Henry B. Blackwell and Lucy Stone) at their home in Dorchester. In course of an interview with a Boston Herald representative Dr Blackwell said some very interesting things in regard to the progress of woman in her profession. She says while the advance of woman in all directions has incidentally aided her in the study of medicine, there have been two outside influences that have given a strong impetus to this particular movement. The first of these was the demand that came very early, first through the missionaries, for women to practise among the women in the eastern countries. So curiously can prejudice twist the same argument to support either side of a question that the reproach of indelicacy which was so strongly urged here as against the study and practice of medicine by women, was pushed to such a degree on the other side that women were allowed to die unaided rather than to permit them to receive help from men. The services of women physicians were eagerly welcomed, and the demand is largely in excess of the supply. Schools and courses of instruction have been established in Hindustan for the education of native women in medicine. In China, several hospitals and centers of practice have been established by women. From India, China and Persia native women have been sent to be educated in American colleges. Two years ago a demand for a women to practise in Cairo came from the Egyptian government, the salary to be guaranteed by the government. It seems probable that women physicians may become an influential element of progress among eastern women.

The second influence referred to by Dr Blackwell is the indirect influence of the women's literary colleges. She says these have called into existence a class of educated young women such as did not exist 25 years ago. The consequence is that the classes of the medical colleges are largely composed of college graduates, and that each generation of medical graduates shows a steady advance in the average of character, intelligence and cultivation, which tends to raise the standard of instruction. Dr Blackwell points to the names making up the committees to raise the fund to secure the admission of women to the proposed medical school at Johns Hopkins university, as evidence of progress of public sentiment in regard to women physicians.