centuries of heathenism can make the human face capable of, she replied, "The woman's husband didn't want a girl."

TIENTSIN, CHINA.

Rachel R. Benn.

Moved, seconded, and carried that the report of the Corresponding Secretary be accepted.

President: We will now have the report of the Necrology Committee.

The report was read by Dr. Emma E. Richards, and is as follows:

NECROLOGY REPORT.

The first of our number to pass away during the year was Dr. Anna Eddowes, who died August 22, 1890, at her sister's home, at Tioga, after a lingering illness, which she bore with wonderful endurance. She was born June 25, 1827, at Wapley, near Fox Chase, Twenty-third Ward. She was a descendent of an old English family, who came to this country early in the Eighteenth Century. Her grandfather, Ralph Eddowes, was a founder of the First Unitarian Church. Her father dying while she was quite young, she was left with the care of a large family of brothers and sisters. From her early life she was of a retiring disposition. Her strong sympathy for suffering humanity led her to study medicine in the Woman's Medical College, from which she graduated in 1876. She subsequently became Resident Physician in a Staten Island Hospital, which position she held until she returned to her native city. For a time she held a position in the Friends' Insane Hospital, Frankford, from which she was compelled to retire on account of failing health.

Dr. Ida Florence Curry was born in Clearfield county, Pa. Having lost both her parents, she was adopted at the age of sixteen by her aunt, Dr. Elizabeth C. Keller, and went to Jamaica Plain to live. Here her education was continued in the public schools, where she soon took rank among the first in her class. After a year or more of observation and experience in the household of a medical woman, she expressed a well-considered desire to study medicine, and accordingly, in 1885, she entered the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, from which she graduated in March, 1888. She received an appointment as Interne to the New England Hospital, where she went soon after graduating. Here she made an admirable record, showing marked ability in the duties devolving upon a hospital Interne, but was obliged to leave before the expiration of her term of service on account of the sudden development of symptoms of pulmonary disease, and in the following autumn she was urged
by her physician, a specialist in lung diseases, to go to Colorado, which she did. But she was unable to bear that altitude, and, after a thorough trial of it, she returned to Jamaica Plain, begging never again to be sent away from home. She became very much interested in the Koch treatment, then in the height of professional popularity, and finally determined to try it in her own case. She therefore went to the Massachusetts General Hospital, and remained there under this treatment for about fourteen weeks. For a while there was considerable improvement in the constitutional symptoms, but later her appetite failed, and her physician there, though an enthusiastic disciple of Koch, advised her return to her own home. From this time the disease made rapid progress. She spent the summer of '91 at her aunt's summer home, near Mt. Monadnock, and although the change of air at first afforded some benefit, she returned to Jamaica Plain, in October, weaker and more emaciated than when she left, and died November 11, 1891. Dr. Curry's spirit throughout was most brave and heroic; though an unusual sufferer, having had pleurisy, she bore her pain and prostration with a fortitude and cheerfulness that were a source of admiration to all who saw her. Dr. Curry early gave promise of unusual ability; both her hospital work and her brief private career gave abundant evidence of remarkable executive power.

Dr. Maria Minnis Homet, one of the oldest graduates of our college, died February 4, 1892, aged 71 years. She was born near Phelps, Ontario county, N. Y., June 16, 1820, being the youngest child of Samuel Minnis and Sarah Horton. Born of poor but thrifty parents, she was early taught to improve her time and to choose even the small things of life with a view to future usefulness. She began teaching school when she was sixteen years old, and was a successful teacher for several years,—in fact, until, having read medical works every spare moment, she decided to give up teaching and follow medicine as a profession. She studied for a time with Dr. Caleb Bannister. In 1851, she went to Tarrytown, Pa., to Dr. George Horton, her mother's cousin, from there going to Philadelphia, where she graduated in the second class of the Woman's Medical College. She returned to Tarrytown, and entered upon the practice of medicine. A better idea of her work can be given in her own words, which Dr. Bodley thought fit to use in her college story:

"Thirty years ago, people used to say, 'If the women physicians succeed, only large cities will be benefited, because no woman can ever endure the hardships of a country practice.' This determined me to take a practice in the country, for, I thought, Alma Mater would be glad to
have this obstacle removed. I bought a horse and saddle, also one
hundred dollars' worth of medicine, and settled in a small village in
Pennsylvania, with the Susquehanna river on one side and the mountains
on the other. I often rode ten miles in the night as well as in the day.
I made friends, and my practice increased rapidly. The second year I
bought a carriage with side lamps, which was much more comfortable
than riding on horseback. . . . Everyone had a friendly greeting
for me. The poor and the rich alike opened their doors to me. If I had
a hard day's ride, I was sure to have invitations to stop to dinner and
have my horse fed, and often my horse would be left in the stable and
a fresh one brought out for my use the rest of the day. Of course, these
many acts of kindness could not banish the care and anxiety, and, above
all, the great responsibility with which I ever felt burdened; but they did
seem to give to the snow some warmth, they seemed to make the swollen
creeks less violent, the mountain precipices less dangerous. . . . I
practiced in the village three years, and averaged three dollars per day.
Then I married, and removed about two miles on the other side of the
river on my husband's farm. Here it was much easier; my husband
never allowed me to harness my horse, and if I had a call in the night he
always drove for me. Eighteen months after my marriage my only child,
a daughter, was born. . . . After practicing thirteen years, my
family thought they needed me at home, and that I needed rest. I there-
fore gave up practice. I now go out occasionally, but my visits are
gratuitous."

Dr. Homet was a member of the M. E. Church, a generous woman,
a womanly woman. She was always glad she was a doctor, and proud of
her college. Although she was one who fully realized the higher duties of
life and its sober realities, she never lost that keen sense of the ridiculous,
which she said was a part of her Irish wit, and which she always declared
helped her to bear with some of the trials of her early practice.

Dr. Sarah C. Seward died in Allahabad, India, of cholera, upon
June 12, 1891. Dr. Seward was a native of the State of New York, the
daughter of the late George W. Seward, youngest brother of the distin-
guished Secretary of State, William H. Seward. She studied medicine at
the Woman's Medical College, and in December, 1871, went to Allahabad,
India, as a medical missionary under the Woman's Union Missionary So-
ciety of this country. In 1873, she transferred her connection to the
Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, but without
change of field. In consequence of ill health, Dr. Seward came home in
April, 1889, returning to India in the same year. Through the Divine
blessing on her skill and energy, and in the midst of many discouragement,
a successful dispensary work was built up, which in August, 1890,
was transferred to a plain but commodious structure, which had been
erected for the purpose on a well-chosen site in the heart of the city. The number of patients treated in the dispensary in 1890 was 3,738; the daily average attendance was 44, while on some days the number rose to 80. While enthusiastic in her profession, Dr. Seward made the missionary idea prominent in her medical work. Writing some time before her death, she said: “It has always been the custom each morning on assembling to read and talk with the women, using either the Bible or some simple book, striving to impart truth in a plain, direct way.” It needs only to be added that her skill was unquestioned, her energy untiring, and that she laid down full twenty years of almost unremitting effort in one city in India. The spiritual results of that useful life, so suddenly cut off, eternity alone will reveal.

Moved and seconded that the report be accepted. Carried.

Dr. M. Putnam-Jacobi: One of the ladies mentioned in the Necrology Report is spoken of as a medical missionary to India. I do not know how many of the younger members of the Alumnae have found time during their arduous studies to read Rudyard Kipling, but if they have they will have noticed a very curious circumstance, but very interesting, in the story which is being published in the Century Magazine. It describes a young lady from Kansas who becomes fired with enthusiasm to go to the East, especially to India, in order to do something for the women of India. It describes her as going to New York and taking a course in nursing in a training school, and speaks very definitely of her going to a school for nursing, and the remarks in this connection were quoted by the clergyman who spoke about the inhuman hardships to which nurses are subjected. When she gets to India she is spoken of as a regular practitioner, and I have not seen any reference in the criticisms made of Rudyard Kipling as to why he has this idea. I think it is an interesting point.

President: We will hear Dr. Jones’ remarks in regard to the supper.

Dr. Eleanor C. Jones: The Supper Committee have to report that the first supper of the Alumnae of this College will be held this evening in the Hotel Bellevue, at 7.30 P.M. There have been about one hundred acceptances, and if there are any present who care to come to the supper and have not provided themselves with tickets, it is not too late to do so now. The $3.00, the price of the supper ticket, just covers the expense per individual, but by the generosity of a number in the Alumnae Association, the Committee have been able to invite a few guests, people