

Ella Wheeler Wilcox has a poem on Columbus.

Helen Leah Reed contributes a paper on experimental education, which is illustrated.

Miss Frances Smith tells all about Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, with three beautiful half-tone pictures of the eminent divine from his boyhood days to the present time.

The life and works of Jenny June (Mrs. Croly), by J. Martin Miller, appear in this number.

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Jennie June, Frontispiece, 22-62; Jennie June, Her Life and Work, by J. Martin Miller, 3; Far and Near (Poem.), Anna Olcott Commelin, 5; Some Early Homes of Mankind, Pueblos and Cliff Dwellings, Frederick Starr, 6; Portraits of Celebrities at Different Periods of their Lives, Dr. Parkhurst, Lexington, 11; Force Bill, or Federal Elections Bill—Two Views of It, M. W. Hazeltine, 13; "Thy Will, not Mine" (Poem), 15; Columbus (Poem), Ella Wheeler Wilcox, 16; Notes of a Short Trip Abroad, Jenny June, 17; Dr. Samuel G. Howe, Helen Winslow, 21; Up Hill, The Story of a Sugar Plantation (continued), Emma M. Connelly, 23; A Dream (Poem), 27; An Experiment in Education, Helen Leah Reed, 28; An American By-Path to Russia, Francis B. Stanley, 32; Our Grandfathers' Picture-Books, 34; Heartsease (Poem), 43; Sallie Paddelford, W. E. Maffin, 44; Topics of the Time, Helen Leah Reed, 48; The Mission of a Sunbeam (Poem), 50; The Autumn Rockeries, George Ethelbert Walsh, 51; Decorative Home Art, 53; A Table Fountain, Virginia Vassar, 53; A Hard Problem to Solve, Virginia Shortridge, 55; A Newspaper Party, Alice M. Kellogg, 56; With the Housewife, 57; The Domestic Club, Emma W. Babcock, 57; Grapes, Katherine B. Johnson, 59; Ranch Furniture, Violet Upham, 61; Why Do Girls Enter Convents? Miss G. Lynch, 63; The Musket of Grandmother Gray (Poem), T. C. Harbaugh, 64; Health Hints, Susanna Dodds, M.D., 65; Homes—Home-Building, Frank P. Allen, 67; Fashions Abroad, Jenny June, 69; Autumn Fashions at Redferns, J. J., 70; Fashion Notes, Virginia Vassar, 75; Library, 76; Correspondence and Queries, 78; Notes of Various Interest, 80; Publishers' Notes, IX.

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This popular day-book is now in its 15th year of publication. The front part of it is occupied with dose tables, and other useful pocket memoranda. It is good for *thirteen months*, from the first of any month that it may be begun, and accommodates daily charges for 50 patients, besides having cash department and complete obstetric records. There are also columns for the diagnosis of disease, or for brief record of the treatment adopted, following each name-space. Name of patient needs to be written but three times in a month. The book is $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches in length, and is $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide, so that it will carry bill heads or currency bills without folding. It is bound in flexible covers, and weighs but five ounces, so that it is easily carried in the pocket.

Dr. Laphorn Smith, professor of Gynæcology in Bishop's College, has been elected a Fellow of the American Gynæcological Society, at its recent meeting in Brooklyn. The Society is limited to one hundred, but it has never chosen to fill up its ranks to the full quota. The election of a Canadian for the first time is an honor to Canada and an evidence of the hearty good will existing between the professions of the two countries.

THE RUSSIANS OBJECT TO MEDICINE.

The Morning says the Russian has a deep-rooted dislike to medicine in any shape. Violent scenes have occurred again in Astrachan, where the mob stormed the local pharmacy, and slew the chemist and his assistants. The often expressed contempt for "doctors' stuff" among the masses at home hardly ever stands the test of even a slight ailment. In Russia the patients are so much in earnest that they would rather kill the chemist than take the medicine which he dispenses. They have also destroyed a large quantity of disinfectants which had been landed from a steamer, and attempted to board the vessel, but were repulsed by the crew. This is a pleasant state of things, and must render the life of a Russian chemist anything but happy. With all the troubles incidental to doing business there, the Englishman has a lot to be thankful for, it would appear; anyway, as compared with Russia, there is less excitement.