

down Journalism," T. D. Crothers, Hartford, Conn.; "Medical Illustrations," H. V. Wurdemann, Milwaukee, Wis.; "Medical Journalism of the Pacific Coast," Winslow Anderson, San Francisco, Cal.; "The Medical Press vs. The Modern Plague," William Porter, St. Louis, Mo.; "Reading Notices," W. C. Abbott, Chicago, Ill.; "Imitation Journalism," H. Waldo Coe.

Following an animated discussion of Dr. Porter's article relative to the use of patent nostrums, the following resolution, endorsing the action of Mr. Bok, editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, was favorably acted upon:

*Whereas*,—The public is, and long has been, suffering from the use of nostrums, and from the misuses of medicines, and,

*Whereas*,—The medical profession and press have endeavored by every means in their power to instruct the laity upon the subject, and,

*Whereas*,—Some journalists either do not understand the true situation, or find it to their pecuniary gain to favor the use of nostrums and pander to the greed of their manufacturers at the expense of the health or even the lives of their dupes among the people, and,

*Whereas*,—The eminent editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, Mr. Edward Bok, in an able and vigorous editorial on page eighteen of the May number of that journal, laid the truth of the matter before his readers, thus aiding in the work of warning and educating and conserving the health and welfare of the public, be it

*Resolved*,—That the American Medical Editors' Association approves and commends Mr. Bok for the intelligent, honest, fearless and well-grounded position he has taken, which has been thoroughly appreciated by us and by the medical profession generally.

*Resolved*,—That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the Minutes of this meeting, be transmitted to Mr. Bok, and be published in the medical journals throughout the country.

Dr. Porter presented the following resolution bearing upon the death of Dr. I. N. Love, an ex-president of the American Medical Editors' Association:

Through the joys of to-day come refrains in minor key. We welcome our friends again, but some have dropped out for ever. One day eager in all that makes the activities of life—the next cold and silent on the bosom of the dark, mysterious river. Dr. I. N. Love was no ordinary man. Endowed as few are, he cultivated the art of showing to others the natural buoyance of his nature and keeping well within himself the burden and shadows that few knew of and the many never dreamed of. No one was