

It is needless to carry the simile further. The congested condition in dentistry must surely be desperate to call forth this state of things. It is even worse than mere commercialism extended over into the professions. How to reach back, and just where to take hold of the primary causes that have led up to the present 'parlor' concerns, is what puzzles the stoutest hearts among us. There is that spirit of deception running clear through that will eventually do much towards working its own cure, that is, among right thinking people. But what about the many who, it would seem, are incapable of distinguishing between the true and the false? The number of dental colleges has become so numerous that it necessitates some strong bidding to secure students for each, and the flashy advertising parlor concerns, full of promises and appearances, are one of the resulting evils."

ANOTHER writes as follows: "As one of the older members I find it oftentimes a struggle to maintain the 'straight and narrow path,' but, withal, I will not permit myself to overlook the golden rule of conduct."

THE "wail," as the funny writers put it, of the medicos is now heard in the land. The medical convention held at Toronto did not, of course, know what it was talking about when it echoed the cry of overcrowding. The theologians, too, prevaricate the facts, of course, when the Methodist Conference complains of the overcrowding of the pulpit. And now the school teachers are at it, and, of course, they are a pack of asses also, and do not know what they are talking about. Only the comic writers who jeer at the "wail"—only they "know it all." It is very convenient to some people to have a lot of impecunious licentiates to draw upon at starvation wages. Poor fellows toot about the provinces working their way, here a little and there a little, at the pay of a street laborer. School teachers holding diplomas in Quebec give forty weeks' work for \$96. Medical men, preachers, dentists, lawyers, are a drug in the land. There are people who cannot see an inch beyond their personal necessities. The ostrich must have been in their gardens when they were born.

AN editor who would aim to make his work the mirror of his own predilections only, would indeed be very presumptuous. The