

tioner. Mr. C. S. Tomes had been appointed by the General Medical Council as an assessor, to visit the various dental examination Boards throughout the kingdom when in action. Mr. George Cunningham, of Cambridge, presented the fifth report of the Schools Committee on the Teeth of Children in National Schools; the papers on "Electricity in Dentistry," etc., and the discussions were able. I hope later to give you a synopsis. The practical character of the meeting will be better understood from my next letter.

Over 400 of a party, ladies and gentlemen, had a special excursion over the great Forth Bridge and to Dalmeny, at the invitation of the Scottish branch. In the evening the Lord Provost, magistrates, and Town Council of Edinburgh gave a conversazione in the City Chambers to the members of the association. It was a feast of flowers, fair faces, music, and kindly hospitality. A local ladies' committee did very pleasant duty, headed by Mrs. Bowman MacLeod.

One feature peculiar to the association is a well-established benevolent fund, of which Mr. S. L. Rymer is president. Several aged and infirm dentists, four widows, and several children are being cared for; one dentist being admitted to a sick home for life. The work is one of those charities beginning at home, which reflects much credit upon the members who sustain it.

The week closed with the annual dinner, at which Mr. Geo. Cunningham, Dr. P. A. Young, Mr. J. Smith Turner and others spoke, and will linger long in my memory. On Saturday we went on an excursion to Loch Lomond—350 of us. On the Sabbath morning I went to St. Giles Cathedral, where the pulpit of John Knox is preserved, and even the "cutty stool" that Jenny Geddes threw at the Dean's head in St. Giles, when in 1637 he tried to introduce the English liturgy into the Scottish Church.

An' noo, Maister Editor, ye bade me nippet up sae facts aboot the meetin'; but I could nae stickit to't, for I maun gang and slip-pit aff frae business tae luik at Edinbroo's grand town, and I could nae dae it fery weal. A' dinna think ye ocht tae ask sic a wark frae a puir maun wha hae got a pair o' eyes in his heed. There iss nae use o' heing censorious wi' me. I doot if ye could thole it yersel! The dental fouk o' Scotland hae hairts as deep as thou Forth, an' heeds as solid as Ben Nevis; an' a gude fouk they air; an' its in nae tirowie (hurry) they air. An' if I lost my ain hairt to yon crags an' castle, and canna' accoont for't, I hae nae grief aboot it. An' I dinna care much the noo, if I never lose the Drumtochty touch on the tip o' me tongue, for it's music tae me.

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