

man to grind up the gum teeth for him. And that piece of work is finally put in by this fellow as his work. He could not do it to save his soul; but how is the teacher to know that? Do you suppose we are going to watch every student at his work? Then, if a student has to prepare a cavity, and don't know how, he gets somebody to do it for him. He can't put the gold in, so he gets someone else to do that; and perhaps he can't finish the filling, and he gets somebody else to finish it up for him. Finally, he brings it to my good friend here, or to me, and he is asked: "Did you do this work?" and he says, "Yes, sir," and he lays his hand on his heart. Then he comes up for examination, and we ask him questions. I would like to read to you, gentlemen, a list of some of the questions that I have asked the students who pass before me. If it doesn't take in the whole range, from A to Z, then I don't know anything about dentistry—that is, in my branch. I have no idea what they do in the other branches, but in my little branch of dentistry I examine students thoroughly, and I ask them questions that I doubt very much if many of my brother hornets could answer. We have forgotten the things we used to know in school, but we keep up with the procession pretty well in practice, and run dentistry decently well in our office. And so it goes on. This man comes up for examination, and his finger-nails are written all over with the letters that he understands, and he gets beside some fellow that he knows is well posted, and he nudges him when a question is asked, and so, finally, he gets 41. He wants 42. That fellow, with all his cheating and defrauding, gets 41. And then I say, "Well, gentlemen, I voted 5 for that fellow; I think I can go one more. I will give him 6." Would not any one of you do that? I ask you; are you such hard-hearted cusses that you would not do that—particularly for your sons? Of course, you will do it. You say, "He has worked hard, he is a reasonably good fellow, a thundering sight better than I was when I started in practice. I did not know one-tenth part as much when I started, so I can afford to give him one more." Thus he gets 42, and he passes. And he goes out and he says, "I guess I got about 59 out of them 60 votes."

Now, when my friend Dr. Osmun said, in speaking of the gentleman who failed to pass the Examining Board, that he came from a reputable college, where they taught those things *in extenso*, I at once assumed that it must be the Philadelphia College, because I would like to know where they teach things any more *in extenso* than they are taught in that college. If the students who go out from that college knew everything that is taught in it, they might rattle most of you old men.

There should be no controversy between our Examining Boards and the schools. If the students cheat us into believing they are