

neither know nor care whether or not these evils are impending. They are incapable of taking what they call gloomy views of the future, just because they are either incapable of thinking much about anything that does not touch their personal interests, or because they are constitutionally indifferent. Even when the actual shock comes, their equanimity is no more disturbed than was that of Socrates when Xantippe tore his gown in the public street, and emptied dirty water on his head. It is a cheerful sort of philosophy, no doubt; but in our modern times the philosopher gets the worst of it. The philosophy which is purely for self is of no use to any one but self. No one can be so silly as to imagine that the sentinels have anything personal to make out of the warnings they sound. Many years ago, when there were those in the profession who predicted that we should see in Toronto and Montreal the lowest forms of dental degradation, there were also wisecracks who called the prophets croakers. The duty this JOURNAL owes is to the dignity and decency of the profession at large. The duty some of its critics owe seems entirely to themselves.

WE are regularly in receipt of copies of quack advertisements from correspondents throughout Canada and the United States, and not a month goes by without bringing to us the most convincing facts as to the overcrowding of the profession. It is evident that gentlemen who think otherwise have not got access to our journalistic literature, and are not in a position to speak *ex cathedra*. From a number of such letters by the last mail, we note a few extracts from one written by Dr. Way, of St. Thomas Ont. :

"I have just had placed into my hands about the boldest-faced advertising that I have yet seen, and enclose the same for your notice. We can but guess what wrong doing there must needs be behind the scenes. These people always remind me of that little spider story, so familiar in our school days, which begins—

'Come into my parlor
Said the spider to the fly,
It's the prettiest little parlor
That ever you did spy.'