

A LARGE, coarse individual came to my surgery at Belleville to have a tooth extracted. After surveying the surroundings and taking my measure, he seated himself in the operating-chair. I brought out his tooth safely, when he turned to me and with a combined look of relief and anger, remarked in the most deliberate and emphatic manner, "If you hadn't got it out, I meant to have knocked you down." Query: Are not we dentists justified in having a revolver at hand to deal with such customers?

QUACKERY.

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That this is an age of quackery is apparent to all readers, for almost everywhere the eye is met with alleged astounding cures, effected through the agency of this, that or the other patent nostrum or fake remedy, some of which are harmless, many positively harmful, while very few possess any real merit, and all are unwarrantably extolled.

Man is truly a wonderful creature. Never satisfied, he is ever groping for some panacea that will bring youth to the aged, and the spring and activities of boyhood to the decrepit and infirm; and the individual who can best use printer's ink portraying the wonderful curative properties of his elixir of life has the largest number of dupes as followers.

While this is true as applied to medicines (or so-called medicines), it is by no means confined to the domain of physics, for, since the love of being quacked is in human nature as weeds are in our fields, the charlatan has invaded every profession, and dentistry furnishes an inviting field for his impositions. Here we find men who advertise infallibility, painlessness, best material and workmanship at rock bottom prices. Of such men the public should beware, and should brand them as frauds, for men who perform the wonderful feats in dentistry that these quacks advertise have no occasion to resort to such means to bring themselves before the public, much less to operate at rock bottom prices, nor would they keep their wonderful art locked up in the narrow confines of their own offices.

If the claim of painlessness, best material and workmanship were borne out by the facts of the case, such glaring unprofessional advertising would not be called for, these triumphs of skill and workmanship being the operator's best advertisement, and such services would readily command not "rock bottom," but "gilt edged," prices. This sensational advertising, and all unseemly puffing in the columns of the press of every little thing accom-