

days of despair, perhaps, when you'll lie on your back and almost wish you were in your coffin, but duty and courage transmute them into days of happiness, when you wouldn't change this lovely earth for any premature hope of heaven. It will often compensate you in arduous work, in which no man in Canada ever became rich, to feel that you do humanity a daily service ; that every day you prevent or ease pain, and that if you give pain, it is only that pain may cease. Now, gentlemen, to work. There is your duty. The dentist waits in his office. The procession will soon begin for you. The healthiest infant, as well as the invalid, the richest as well as the poorest ; the worthiest scholar, the wisest *savant*, the greatest statesmen, even the kings and queens of earth must walk in, take their place in the chair, and submit to sit before us, with open mouth. I think it is quite time for me to close mine.

