

the chain of British Confederation on this continent, and give us then a Dominion of 3,616,583 square miles. In the meantime, our readers will be delighted to hear from Dr. T. L. Hallett, of St. John, Nfld., that the dentists of the little island empire, have secured an Act of Incorporation, which we publish on another page. This really completes the chain from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Personal.

[We should feel obliged if our readers would send us matter for this department. A few lines on a postal card would frequently be sufficient.—ED.]

Dr. E. B. Ibbotson, major of the Royal Scots, Montreal, has been appointed to the command of the Bisley Team, which sailed for England on the 23rd of last month.

Dr. H. Ievers, of Quebec, is having great success with his "Frankincense and Balsam," for temporary use in carious teeth. It is a most convenient and comforting little addition to the domestic remedies for emergencies.

In reply to several inquiries, we are glad to repeat that Dr Haskell's Post-graduate School of Prosthetic Dentistry is flourishing as of yore at 211 Wabash Avenue, Chicago. We have had several letters, thanking us for advising applicants to attend the school.

Dr. G. Lenox Curtis, our clever oral surgeon, of New York, stole away for a few days from his patients to tempt the trout in our Laurentian lakes, and had good luck. Dr. C. H. Wells, of Huntingdon, Que., accompanied him. They are both members of "The Trotters," founded by Dr. Young, of Concord, N.H.

It is a curious coincidence that when "The Trotters," after the Vermont State Dental Society meeting, were in session, enjoying the songs and stories, and the relaxation of spirit which wearied dentists know so well to appreciate, one of the members suggested that the ancient rite should be introduced at the American Dental Association, and that the first Great-Grand-Big Knight of the O.S.C. should be the jolly editor of the *Dental Practitioner and Advertiser*. As a man of weight, and one who knows how to tell a good story and enjoy a hearty laugh—well, our memory goes back to old times in Toronto when he made it lively enough. May the spirit of good fellowship bloom forever in his heart.