

trear, was astonished to find the extent to which credit is given by the dentists. The very servant girls have started to imitate so many of their mistresses, and "Martha Jane" as she sails out of the office remarks, "charge it," or "send me your little bill." If these people can get their dentistry in this way from respectable dentists for nothing, they are not likely to go to the five-dollar parlor practitioners.

YOUNG man, when you are ambitious "to keep up with the times," just keep cool, and do not get into the fever of belief that the chief and first thing you must do is to explore the catalogues and the depots, and then do your best to outrival your neighbor in the glitter and gorgeousness of mahogany chairs and silver-plated spittoons. One of the best, and, indeed, one of the necessary things you must do, or should do, is to visit the depots and read their advertisements. To-day they are quite as educational, in a practical sense, as the colleges, and afford you free facilities for enlightenment which entitle them to greater credit than they get. For that reason, I see no sense in the frequent opposition to their representation at Conventions. I could see more reason if a Convention would embrace an entire afternoon in an inspection and explanation of the dental goods.

TWO good friends from over the border now know where Nature keeps one of her grand reservoirs of health and rejuvenescence. Dr. Lenox Curtis, who never loses his love for the woods, captured his friend and our friend, Dr. S. B. Palmer, of Syracuse, and together they rested and revelled in the neighborhood of Lake Commandant, on the Ottawa. It is always delightful and inspiring to meet the keen thinkers of our profession. But when they love the open air, away from the thing we call civilization, and can unbend like boys, and forget the lime boxes called "surgeries" in which they live, and all that appertains to them, the hearts of true sportsmen go right out to them, as Brother Jonathan would say. What a genial fellow our big cousin is at a convention, for instance. But what a jolly one he is in a camp! "You just bet your life."

WITH all respect to the white coat for operating, it does not look professional. A large firm in the United States sell the same white coat "for dentists and barbers." When a dentist in a white coat has his photograph taken beside his chair, he could change on equal terms with his barber. The apron in the laboratory is as necessary to the mechanic as to the surgeon; but the white coat is too suggestive of the chair of the "tonsorial artist." It can be substituted by a lighter in texture, cleaner and cooler, black lustre.