

busy or—some of his patients won't come in office hours, make a practise of working nights and Sundays, his bank account may grow faster, while his health lasts, than that of the man who takes reasonable leisure and employs it wisely, but he must not expect to retain his health in spite of such abuse.

A dentist's leisure time may be divided into two parts : his daylight and his evenings. During the daylight at his disposal his profession demands that it be occupied in the sunlight and fresh air with reasonable exercise, and his mind given to what is both interesting and pleasant. I have already mentioned amateur photography. This I regard as an ideal hobby for a dentist in the summer time. In fact, in the winter he is busy making prints, lantern slides, transparencies, etc., from his summer's work. Many the pleasant recollection I have of days spent with my camera strapped to my wheel or in my canoe on a cruise. It is a pastime that isn't confined to younger years and that becomes uninteresting as one grows older. One of the most successful and most enthusiastic amateurs we have in the city is the Hon. A. M. Ross. His venerable head, among many others, may be seen almost any Monday evening during the winter at the Camera Club.

Another fascinating hobby for a dentist that gives him a purpose or an object in walking or wheeling away from the city, is botany. Have you ever walked with a botanist through the fields or in the woods? I have, and I always envy him the interest and pleasure that every other step brings him. Then besides botany, the same benefit and pleasure may be derived from entomology ; the collection of birds and the study of their habits ; from geology or mineralogy—and, by-the-way, one of the very best authorities in our city on the subject of mineralogy, and one who possesses a splendid collection of specimens, is the busy general manager of one of our leading banking institutions. Then, lastly, our evenings can be made so pleasant, so restful and so useful, with music and books. Either will serve you when you are in company or when alone. What can bind a home together and develop the ideal fireside life, so desirable, so beautiful, so poetic, but so seldom seen, like music and books? Richard Edwards, in his quaint old-fashioned English, says of music :

“ When grypinge grefes the hart woulde wounde  
And doleful dumps the mind oppresse,  
Then musicke, with her silver sound,  
With spede is wont to send redress.  
Of troubled minds in every sore  
Swete musicke hath a salve in store.”

But perhaps the best hobby of all is in our books. From the time we sat on our mother's knee till old age will dim our eyes to this world and its cares, books have been and will be our best com-