

medallists, and bright and clever young licentiates, are tumbling over one another in the rush to get a salary of seven and ten dollars a week, without the slightest prospect of obtaining a right to practise.

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### EDITORIAL NOTES.

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SOMETIMES we are told that all our life-work against quackery and quack-imitation in our profession, is just so much wasted effort. There are people who say the same of every honest effort, whether it be the reformation of the sinner or the uplifting of the poor. If honest effort waited until everybody had faith in its prospects, there would never be any effort made. We would still be waiting. This would not be the thirtieth anniversary of Ontario incorporation if Drs. Day, Relyea, Wood and others had waited until everybody believed in the certainty of success. We know better than anybody else in existence, that the ethical efforts of journalism in Canada have not been wasted. There is no province in the Dominion which has not its stories to tell of quackery check-mated, and the imitation of quackery shamed into repentance. We are in possession of facts in this connection, given to us freely or in confidence, which leave no room for despair. Any one who expects all quackery to be extinguished, might, with as much reason, denounce the pulpit because all sin is not removed. As a general thing the *personnel* of the Canadian profession in every province is gratifying to our self-respect. As a rule we have a well-educated body, which serves the public conscientiously. Montreal and Toronto, and a few other places, are no different from other populous centres in other countries, in having specialists whose distinguishing specialties are out-sataning Satan in a genius for lying and fraud. When the devil dies, so will his satellites.

"I HAVE observed a characteristic of the members of the dental profession as distinct from those of any other profession I know," writes an eminent medical man, from whose letter we venture to make this extract. "So many of you are so timid of attacking the quacks, and at the same time so fearful of being caught saying a good word for, or giving the helping hand to, those who labor for