

was this debt that the speaker would urge upon the members of the dental profession. There is labor, but there is also compensation. He heard once of a Scotch minister trying to explain to a parishioner the working of the great law of compensation, how that for instance if a man lost one sense, such as hearing or sight, the other senses became so much more acute, or if he lost one arm, the other arm became almost as strong as two. "Aye, I see it now," said the parishioner, "there auld Sandy Broon, he has ane short leg, but if ye'll tak notice, the ither ane is a bit langer." The compensation in dental literature comes in the increased readiness with which we can express ourselves with practise. Those who take part in the programme of a convention will agree that they understand the subject assigned them to write upon as they never would without the effort of preparing a paper. To quote again from Bacon: "Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, writing maketh an exact man."

Dr. Hart was again introduced, and responded by singing a new patriotic song, "Take the muzzle off the lion," which was received with prolonged cheers:

Chorus—

Take the muzzle off the lion
And let him have a go,
Whisper to him "Majuba Hill,"
And at his chain he'll pull.
Is Boer or Briton going to rule?
That's what we want to know,
There's only room for one out there,
And that's John Bull.

Dr. J. B. Willmott, in rising to propose the toast, "The Dental Profession in the United States," took the opportunity to congratulate Dr. Thornton on his happy speech, and also Dr. Hart for his most acceptable singing.

We have ever been deeply indebted to the profession in the United States, and as he looked back over the past he remembered the notable members of the profession from the other side the international border, who have graced with their presence banquets such as this in Toronto, names such as the late W. H. Atkinson, Dr. Barrett, Dr. Butler, Dr. Melotte, Dr. Fillebrown, C. N. Johnson, J. G. Templeton, Dr. C. S. Case, and to-night his old-time personal friend, Dr. D. D. Smith, of Philadelphia. His friendship for Dr. Smith dated back to the time when he attended lectures in Philadelphia under Dr. Smith. It was not strange that with their 30,000 odd dentists in the United States they should produce many specialists.

Dr. Smith, on rising, was greeted with cheers and the singing of "Yankee Doodle." Disclaimed being an after-dinner speaker