

that the best practitioner of dentistry is that one who has been trained as a medical specialist, such a result cannot be attained through a curriculum formulated on the maxim that dentistry is a distinct and independent profession. The proposition is trite, but it is yet far from a satisfactory solution. May not the meeting at Chicago be expected to do much toward bringing order out of this chaotic problem? By totally ignoring the class distinctions which have grown up around practitioners who hold exclusively to either side of this question, by admitting to its deliberations all dentists who are reputable and legally qualified practitioners of whatever creed, by giving to each class unrestricted opportunity to demonstrate the best of which it is capable within the limits of its practice and culture, regardless of its standpoint respecting the status of dentistry—in short, by a proper showing of the actual condition of dentistry in all of its relationships and from all standpoints, those who are its leaders of thought and the educators of students will be enabled to so intelligently direct their efforts that improved curricula, a higher ethical standard, and more rational and scientific methods of procedure must result. These are the ends of greatest importance, and those which, under the high animating principle of the Congress, must be first attained. Anything less would be inconsistent with the motto of the Congress Auxiliary, from which the Dental Congress derives its guiding and governing sentiment.

Whatever may be the final result as to the status of dentistry, the educational value of the Congress cannot be doubted; this alone must surely do much toward advancing dentistry to the position where its best friends hope to see it, whether under the sovereignty of general medicine as its most highly developed specialty, or as a distinct and independent profession.—*From Editorial in Dental Cosmos.*

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When Dr. Abernethy was canvassing for the office of Surgeon of St. Bartholomew's Hospital he called upon a rich grocer. The great man, addressing him, said: "I suppose, sir, you want my vote and interest at this momentous epoch of your life." "No, I don't," said Abernethy, "I want a pennyworth of figs; come, look sharp and wrap them up; I want to be off."