

And with the next morning's clinics, where the great trouble was to get sight of the skilful things being done, closed the best meeting that has taken place at the "Hub" within my recollection. It is a good place to go to at any time, but when you can catch on to such a whole-hearted lot as get together at a dental train, you may be sure of one thing, you will be awful sorry when you let go.

I cannot refrain from expressing my astonishment at one thing which was allowed at all the sessions of the Convention, and that was the want of intelligent ventilation. Usually the air was allowed to become so offensive that it almost loosened the teeth to get it down, then when vitality had been reduced almost to a state of "coma," the windows were opened and those nearest to the riviving current, moved by a spirit of self-preservation, and possibly not quite in a sound mind, from the poison inhaled, protested. Now, I would propose that at future gatherings a committee be named to ventilate the rooms, as well as those to ventilate methods and ideas.

There was a little side-show for a few of us outsiders in the shape of a collation at the "Brunswick," sandwiched between the afternoon and evening meetings on Thursday. The toast-master was that genial and thoughtful spirit, Dr. L. D. Shepard (by the way, those initials ought to give him free admission to Canadian practice), who made us all feel at home. The Doctor evidently has the soft side of Father Time, as he has all the vigor of twenty years ago.

Between the courses various speakers were called upon for wit or wisdom. Chicago was there in the person of our old friend Harlan, who has broadened out in body as well as mind, doubtless preparing to do his part to occupy that annex to the city, or is the State that is largest? and impress his knowledge upon the savans at the coming Fair. It was a very pleasing sight to look upon all the happy faces and listen to the reminiscences of the gray heads. It was exceedingly gratifying to an old Boston boy, like myself, to hear her praises; and Dr. Rhein, New York, touched a responsive chord when he said that it made him a better man, and therefore a better dentist, to visit Boston and consider her history. And good things were said by others, and time went at lightningspeed till all too soon we left for the hall, compensated in part that we were to hear *our* Andrews. And among all those that helped to give pleasing