

under the sun, in the way of artificial substitutes, than the "Cheap Jack" vulcanite fiend has the ability to supply.

It may not have occurred to you that, as a profession, we deal with the most prevalent disease of the age; a disease which may begin in the cradle, and follow ninety per cent. of its victims through the seven ages to the grave. Do you not think then, that if the Canadian public as intelligently appreciated their teeth as our neighbors, that Canada could maintain twice the number of dentists? And yet we know that, as a fact, it is a poorly paid profession. All through the old Province of Quebec, the forceps of the country physician suffices for the dental demands of ninety-five per cent. of the rural population; and one would imagine that the sneer of Robespierre during the French Revolution, when he was asked and refused to spare the life of the eminent chemist, Lavoisier, whom he sent to the guillotine, had become paraphrased: "The Republic doesn't want chemists."—"The Province doesn't want dentists."

Gentlemen graduates, before we part, let me say a word on a subject which is always in order, from the mother's lap to the school-room; from the University halls to the very pulpits. We may differ as to what, and where, and how Christianity should be interpreted. We are sure to sympathize with Charles XII., when, after failing to make twelve watches run together, he was struck with the folly of trying to make all men think alike on matters of religion. But if we are sincere, above baser party ties, to promote the weal of the land we live in, that it might become great, glorious and free, then neither race, nor religion, nor color can separate us from the duty we owe to do some patriotic service for our land. What boots it to the soldier in battle whether or not the comrade beside him worships at his shrine? but it matters much to him whether or not he will be true or traitor. I sometimes fear that a portion of our political press and the army of our political tramps would bring us to that state of society to which Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, alluded in his History of Rome, "where patriotism becomes impossible—the inner life being so exhausted as to inspire the citizen with neither respect nor attachment." I feel I owe no apology for reminding you that, as good citizens, you owe loyalty and patriotism wherever you dwell.

It is wise and worthy to start into professional life hopefully and honestly. You need not think you can make short cuts, or take