

tecting it; and in our anger we have worked so indiscreetly to tear them up that we did much injury to our wheat. We hope others have been more successful. But while we can, by this occurrence, sympathize with others, we feel like admonishing them against our mistake. Brother, be sure your field is thoroughly prepared and well sown to wheat, and that it is well looked after. This helps much to keep out the tares, and generally chokes them if they are thrown in, especially if the wheat is sown early in the season.

The Secret of Success.

We see around us successful lives, and wonder why we too are not successful. What are the secret springs that make this mighty difference? They do not appear any smarter, naturally, than we are. Yet they pass us on every side, and the public applaud them, while we are unobserved, unrewarded, and unappreciated. We are at last ready to believe that perhaps, after all, mere chance, luck, "good fortune" makes the difference.

But we only see the results. The feverish longing and tireless energy that leads to careful reflection, the thorough studiousness and incessant struggle that brings refinement, the intense willing and consuming enthusiasm that forms habits of industry, the self-sacrifice and painstaking planning that moulds mind and spirit and muscle for some definite purpose, that makes the rough man polished, the blundering man skilful, and the wandering, fixed, steady, definite, powerful at some given point—all this we do not see.

The best written composition, the most acceptable oratory, the greatest works of art or industry, is that which conceals the labor that produced it. So the most successful life stands before us ready made, the rubbish all cleared away, the labor all hidden, and the losses and processes which have brought perfection all covered with springing life and beauty.

Editorial.

"Americans and American Dentistry."

The editor of the *Advertiser* accuses "Canadians and others" of "jeering at America and American dentistry;" and by garbling extracts from an editorial in this journal for September, makes it appear that its editor was airing a personal grievance. Whatever personal insult is extended to the editor of the DOMINION JOURNAL