dicated a violation of law, and an evasion of its penalties. It is said to be an impossibility to frame a law that cannot be driven through with a coach and six. I am inclined to yield assent to this saying. At any rate, the Act respecting dentistry in Ontario is pervious to a *cobbler and all his kit*, if not to a coach and six.

In the county of Norfolk there are seven persons practising dentistry in contravention of the Act of '68. One of these, a short time since, was convicted before two magistrates, and fined accordingly; but though a married man and keeping house, his brother steps in and claims his *kit* and every article of furniture in his establishment, and thus prevents the execution of the penalty. He goes on setting the law at defiance, and laughing in his sleeve at the impotence of Ontario legislation.

Permit me, sir, to suggest that, as soon as possible, the members and licentiates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons petition the Legislature to so amend the Act of '68, that parties violating it, and having *no goods*, be liable to such other punishment, by imprisonment or otherwise, as to protect society from the consequences of ignorance and impudent pretensions.

Yours fraternally,

LYMAN WELLS.

EDITORIAL.

DENTAL INCORPORATION IN NOVA SCOTIA.

In September 1868, we advocated the extension of dental legislation to Nova Scotia, and we were glad to hear some time ago that our friend Dr. Cogswell of Halifax and some others who have the houor of the profession and the protection of the public at heart, rather than their pecuniary interests, had made a move towards obtaining an act of incorporation. We are much surprised, however, to learn that though the law was passed in the House of Assembly, it was finally defeated in the Upper House, and that honorable gentleman of the Local Legislature stated that no laws were enacted anywhere in the Dominion, to regulate the practice of Dentistry. We happened lately to see a number of the Halifax *Citizen*, and were not surprised to meet with a flaming advertisement of a little humbug named De C., who left this Province for its good, some seven or eight years ago, just in the nick of time to save himself from arrest. If anything would arouse our sympathy