

the head of "Our Mission." We have reason to believe that we have not failed in our undertaking, having had many kind expressions of approval from the profession and press both here and in the United States.

Our work has been a labor of love. As we expected, we have made no money, but have the satisfaction of believing that in the circulation of the Journal monthly, we have been the means of imparting some useful practical knowledge, as well as elevating the professional sentiment of the dentists of this country. Our motto will be as it has been, the weal of the profession. With more extended connections, and a large augmentation to our stock of dental literature, we expect to be in a position to give our readers the benefit of all the new and best ideas that may be promulgated in the dental world. Having done all that was in our power to provide the profession with a useful native Journal, and being still determined to continue our efforts, we think that we have a strong claim for the sympathy and co-operation of every member of the profession. We feel that we have not received that literary assistance from our brethren that we might reasonably have expected. We have had but very few communications from Canadian practitioners, many of whom are efficient and experienced. This is hardly fair to us, or patriotic, and is not as it shou^l be. Whatever effort we may make to provide useful and interesting matter for the Journal, the writing of only two or three, will, to a greater or less extent become monotonous. We require productions from every member of the profession who can give anything new or reliable.

We have decided to reduce the price of subscription to \$2.00, which will make this one of the cheapest, if not the cheapest Dental Journal published, consequently none need refuse to subscribe on the grounds of expense.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

HOW OUR DRILL SERGEANT DREW A KAFFIR'S TOOTH

At the time of the Fenian raid in 1866, we were thirsting for Fenian blood in the Victoria Rifles, on the Huntingdon Frontier P. Q.; and among our reminiscences of that campaign we will always keep green in our memory the inexhaustible story teller, Sergeant Fitzpatrick, the attached drill sergeant of our corps, an old soldier of