

needed, I should say, the article enters largely into the manufacture of teeth and bones. You find a female small of stature, with thin pale skin, small bones, teeth white and chalky, and you will find that she has always fed on finely bolted-flour-fruit-cake, and has never partaken of food containing the bone making element; that woman needs the phosphate, and if she is ever to bring into the world offspring, must have it or the child will suffer the consequences.

See a child, the offspring if you please, of such a mother as I have described, large head, clear, waxy, clammy skin, pale, thin lips and gums, small bones, small chalky teeth, call in Dr. Phosphate, with his bone, muscle, and blood making material. Here we have the opportunity to prescribe materials that shall help to make a good set of natural teeth. Some will say the dentists only manufacture false teeth, very true, you may furnish a skilful workman with the materials, and direct him to make an artificial set of teeth; that has seemed to be all the profession has sought to accomplish in the old foggy days of "whipping the cat" "tooth carpentering," but thank God, those days are past. There are in the dental profession to-day as scientific, intelligent high minded men as in any other of the professions. The scientific dentist can also direct and prescribe the materials and assist nature in producing in her great chemical laboratory a natural set of teeth,

On the other hand we find in many cases an excess of lime, the system full of it producing calculi, tartar around the teeth etc; in some cases astonishing!! I present a few specimens. No. 1 was, what was called, by a medical man, who thought what he did not know was not worth knowing, *a bone cancer*, and he doctored it accordingly for about one year, and it continued to grow all the time. At last the lady called on me, and I rolled the thing out and "the big bone cancer" was cured, and the doctor was so indignant because I had pronounced it nothing but an accumulation of tartar adhering to an old root, that he would not forgive me, or be on friendly terms until the day of his death. He said I should have called it a bone cancer and burned it and charged her fifty dollars for the operation, that I was not a scientific man, nothing but a tooth carpenter and I did not dispute with him.

The specimen in the paper box is calculi formed in the bladder of a gentleman of our city, he suffered exceedingly for the space of two months, while it was passing through the urethra. His medical attendants, three in number, pronounced the difficulty to be neuralgia, and treated him accordingly. Mr. W., being an intimate friend of mine, and having had charge of his teeth for twenty years, where I always