

Italian skies, and lingers idly around the classic shores and storied isles of Greece. So small is that mountain lake, that a single flake of snow falling upon its surface, and dissolving in its water, may supply a portion for each of the two mighty rivers. Different parts of the same drop, that shot out the rays of the same crystal star, in the snowflake, may have a subsequent history, and a habitation separated from each other by ranges of the loftiest mountains, the utmost diversity of climate and the diameter of the globe.

In a sense, are we not like the snowflake falling upon the bosom of that Alpine lake? Each by his contribution swelling the stream of Discovery. Shall our contribution find a home amid Arctic superstition, error and falsehood, or amid the glow and warmth of truth, progress and light?

"Man may last but never lives,
Who much receives, but nothing gives;
Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
Creation's blot, Creation's blank."

Gentlemen, the human mind is ever inquisitive, ever ready to scale the most ragged steep.

"Wake up its enthusiasm, fling the light of hope on its pathway, and no matter how rough and rocky it may be, *onward* is the word which charms its most willing powers."

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Buffalo, N.Y.

Toronto, Nov. 21st, 1889.

Dentistry in New Brunswick.

BY A LADY CORRESPONDENT, Moncton, N.B.

I have been reading your JOURNAL with the greatest pleasure and profit. I believe it has the honor of being the first Dental Journal printed in the Dominion,* a fact sufficient to show that the standard of the profession is being elevated in the Dominion of Canada as well as the United States.

*We are sorry we cannot claim this honor: it belongs to Dr. W. Geo. Beers who founded the old *Canadian Journal of Dental Science* about eleven years ago, but found paying the printers, the editor and all the subscriptions himself, to much, even for such an enthusiast for the general benefit of the profession, as our editor.—[THE PUBLISHERS.]