EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE first attempt at departmental dentistry in Toronto has gone up in smoke.

WHEN Dr. N. Pearson, dentist, whose office is in the building joining the ruins of the John Eaton store, came down to business the morning of the fire, water was dripping from the ceiling, and the carpets were soaking wet. The doctor, who is a cool headed man, thought there was a change in the weather, so he put on his rubbers, elevated his umbrella, and went on manufacturing teeth in his screne, unruffled way, as though nothing had happened.—

Torento paper.

IN reply to many inquiries about Dr. Haskell's Post-Graduate School of Prosthetic Dentistry, we wish to direct attention to the change of location to 1209 Stewart Buildings, Chicago. It is the oldest and most successful post-graduate dental school in existence, and has been of invaluable service to many of our progressive dentists in Canada, as well as of the United States. We trust Brother Jonathan will not pass an alien law to prevent the wide-awake Canuck from attending it.

THE Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario has secured the most complete library of journals and text-books in Canada, which are being classified and placed on the shelves. The list comprises some very rare works. It is intended to proceed with the collection of models and pathological specimens, to which many practitioners could easily add, instead of having them lying idle over the Province. They would not only be available in the instruction of students, but would very much increase the interest of the annual meetings of the Association. A hint to possessors ought to be sufficient.

"DENTAL PIRATES."—We were sitting in an opera house not a thousand miles from Toronto, during the production of Gilbert and Sullivan's opera of the "Pirates of Penzance." In front of us sat several ladies. During the intermission of the acts, they amused themselves by reading the advertisements of the programme, among which was that of one of those degrading dental cards which the quacks and quack imitators know so well how to use. One of the ladies remarked: "I suppose these are what you may call 'pirate dentists.'" "Oh! you can easily tell that. No respectable dentist would descend so low." That sort of advertising has its day, as in Montreal it generally ends in a sheriff's sale.