

me to extract. Taking a seat in the operating chair she put her finger on the offending tooth, saying, "That is the one." I examined it and found it perfectly sound. I said, "That is not the tooth, it must be some other tooth," but she insisted it was the one that gave her pain; it was a left superior molar. Feeling sure she was mistaken, I began examining the other teeth, beginning with the upper teeth on that side, continuing around to the other side, but found none that I could think would give her trouble. I then began examining the lower teeth, beginning at the back tooth on the left side, where she said she felt the pain. When she found I was examining the lower teeth she was much dissatisfied, but when I continued around the other side of the mouth to find the cause of the trouble, she became very angry and said, "So, do you think I am a fool and do not know what tooth it is that ached; I have not suffered all these weeks, night and day without knowing where the pain is." In the meantime I had reached the second bicuspids on that side and found it badly decayed, down nearly to the gum. I said, "That is the cause of your trouble." She left the chair, saying, "I am not fool enough to believe that a tooth on the opposite side of the mouth and in the opposite jaw is the cause of my suffering. I will go to some other dentist who will extract the tooth I wish taken out." I replied, "Alright, if you are determined to have that good tooth taken out, some one else will have to do it for you; certainly I won't." I said, "I know that my statement as to the trouble being in a root on the other side of the mouth and opposite jaw seems ridiculous, but I know I am right. That root is no use to you, even if it does not ache, it should be removed to prevent it decaying the teeth on each side of it. Let me take it out, and