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COMMON - SENSE.

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Common-sense—that scarce kind of commodity, which is often sadly, if not lamentably lacking, in the best of men. Solomon, that great seer, was wanting in this essential element, the lack of which, combined with worldly surroundings and giving rein to his lower proclivities, led him to forget his God; hence he left a record stained, which has become a by-word for the impure, and his influence, owing to his exalted position, will be a blot upon his escutcheon for all time.

What led me to this preamble was the question asked in your journal, viz., “What do you think of the relative value of the six-year molars?” I extract quite a number of these valuable teeth, but only under the force of circumstances. Why and when are we justified in doing so? Let us suppose a case, the type of which will meet the experience of almost any dentist in active practice.

A mother comes in with her son in the morning, with despair written upon the features of both mother and child, while the following colloquy ensues: “I have been up with this boy all night; I want to see what you can do for his tooth.” “How old is he?” “Nine years.” The patient is placed in the operating-chair. On examination I find a six-year molar badly decayed, the entire crown involved, combined with chronic periostitis; it has passed dead line. I tell the mother it is too far gone to be saved; extracting is the only remedy. Whereupon the boy protests, does not want it out; and the mother comes to his relief and says it is only a temporary tooth and will not be bad; but