

"And which side did you hold?"

"De moon, sah. I jes' argued dat de sun shines by day, when we doan' need de light; but de moon, it shines by night, when dat light certainly am needed. An' dey couldn't answer dat, sah!"

#### A SEVERE LOVE TEST

Billfuzz had the toothache recently and he went to young Dr. Pullem to have the offending molar extracted. The dentist put him under the influence of gas and proceeded to business. It happened that Pullem was madly in love with a girl who up to this time had not returned his affections or indicated any preference for him. As he adjusted his forceps to the tooth, his mind wandered to his lady-love, and he smiled sweetly to himself as he thought of her and hoped that she might soon bestow her favor upon him.

He grasped the forceps and out came the tooth, and as he pulled it he imagined it was a daisy whose petal he had just plucked out. "She loves me," he panted; then absent-mindedly he grasped the next tooth to it and pulled it out exclaiming feverishly, "She loves me not."

He saw the glistening row of teeth before him, reminding him so forcibly of a daisy, and in a flash he had caught hold of the third tooth and yanked it, with the hopeful exclamation, "She loves me." Out they came, one after another in quick succession. "She loves me not: she loves me: she loves me not, she loves me—" and so on till, a few moments later, Billfuzz came to his senses and spat out a bucketful of blood and found he hadn't a tooth left in his head.

What the verdict of the teeth was as to whether young Pullem's enamorata loved him, or loved him not, is