

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



SOUR

The king dragged the court jester around by the hair of his head.

"Zounds!" cried the jester. "His majesty is at his wit's end."—N. Y. World.

AT THE TANGO

"We will dance through life together."

"Ah, then I am sure nothing can ever come between us."—N. Y. World.