OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



The Victim-Ptomaine poisoning, | eh? Well, I surely was a fool to eat the stuff.

The Doctor—But, my dear sir, you Wanted—Waitress, lady can't establish yourself as a recog—Watertown, Ia., Courier,

nized epicure without a touch of ptomaine now and then.

Wanted-Waitress, lady preferred.