



"Glad to see you sir," said Uncle Felo, with a relieved expression. "Glad

"By degrees. Why, darling, we've got a regular 'dead game' on our hands, and after one or two juleps the Palm Room won't be a patch to

They were all seated before Uncle
recovered sufficiently from the
effects of their entree to again become
alkative,

"It's all right, young man, an' I like

...rallying; never saw a more united
and energetic lot in all my life, but I'm

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By Max Nordau.

but if absolute happiness is beyond the reach of humanity, if the organic process of its development renders it impossible, the individual can at least obey his impulse of development and feel that he is moving toward his goal, the ideal.

says that he sells a hundred of the tiny little gray biscuits that he keeps with his other odd stock every month at \$2.50 each. The biscuits are made from the dried and compressed bodies of African white ants, and there are people who can eat them without saying "Eek."