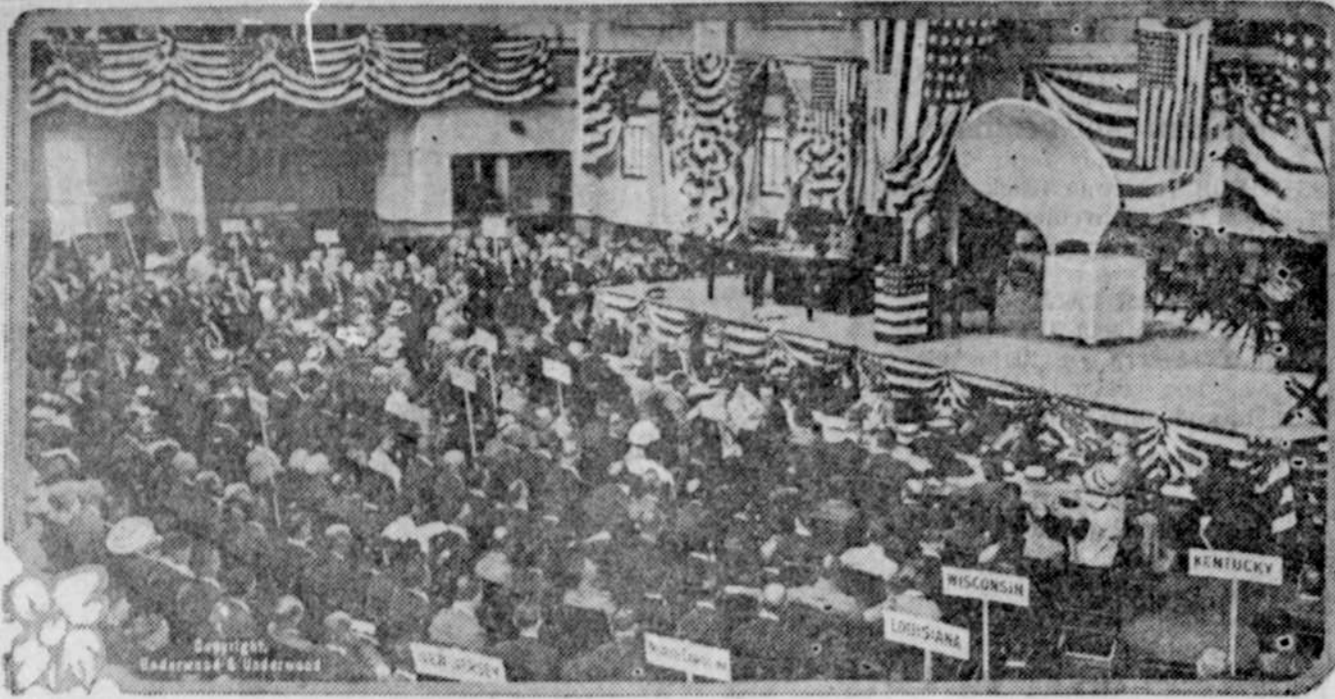
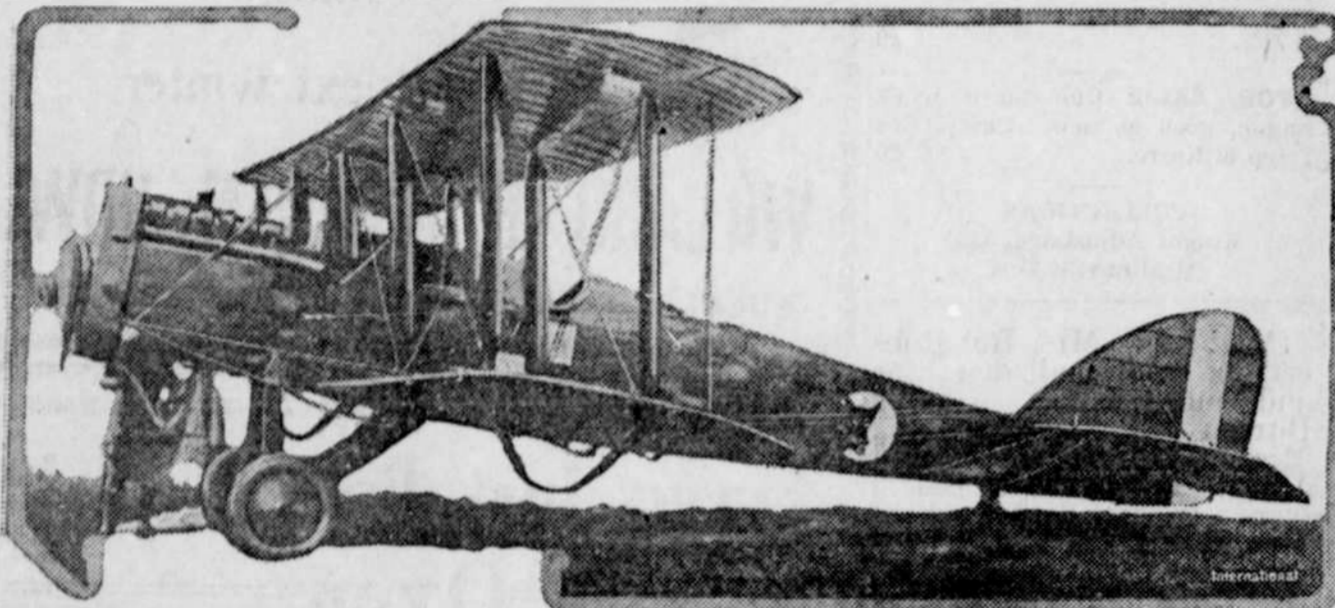


Labor Party Convention in Chicago



Photograph taken at the convention was called in Chicago, by Max Hays.

Start Longest Flight Ever Attempted



One of the machines that recently started in the longest flight ever attempted by United States army aviators. The route is from New York to Nome, Alaska. Photographic maps of the route will be made by the flyers to be utilized for mail planes.

Governor and Mrs. James M. Cox



Governor and Mrs. James M. Cox of Ohio, photographed at their home near Dayton.

Grafts Own Flesh on Wife



An operation which has been pronounced without parallel, has just been performed by Dr. Orlando F. Scott of Chicago, upon himself and wife. Both are now recuperating at the hospital. As a result of an automobile accident some weeks ago Mrs. Scott's leg was fractured in five places. Skin poisoning developed. The operation was the only alternative. Doctor Scott removed from his right thigh 12 square inches of flesh which he transferred to Mrs. Scott's right leg to save it from amputation. Doctor Scott used his own flesh because he did not want a stranger involved in the operation. Photograph of Doctor Orlando Scott and his wife taken in the hospital.

"GOING UP"



HARRIS & EWING

James B. Evans, for 32 years chauffeur of the elevator which travels from the base to the top of the Washington monument, claims the world record for elevator traveling. He has made more than 300,000 trips at the rate of 30 a day, 540 feet up and back again. He figures this is something over 50,000 miles.

MRS. F. D. ROOSEVELT



Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, wife of the Democratic nominee for vice president.

Last Night's Dreams

—What They Mean

SHROUDS.

A PERSON unfamiliar with dream lore might wake up after dreaming of a shroud with a feeling that he had seen an evil omen and be, consequently, depressed in spirits. He would be quite wrong. A shroud may not be altogether a pleasant thing to see in one's dreams, but it is accounted by nearly all the soothsayers to be a favorable omen to dream of that gruesome object. For one thing such a dream signifies that you are to inherit some money. It is true, though, say the wise ones, that seeing a shroud in a dream is a warning to the dreamer to take better care of his health or he will have a fit of illness which will interfere with his business. But it is merely a tendency to illness which is predicted and not illness itself. If you are careful of your health your business will prosper and your fortune increase.

If you dream that you see a shroud removed from a dead person you might wake up with affright at the ghastly sight. But really there would be no evil omen in the dream which would call for any worrying. The worst that it could mean would be that you are going to have some little strife and contention with a person with whom you least expected to have trouble. But the difficulty will be of short duration; you will get the best of the argument and all will be smooth sailing again. In looking over many hundreds, or rather thousands, of dream interpretations which have been handed down from generation to generation it is found that the saying "Dreams go by contraries" does not apply so frequently as is generally supposed. But the dream of a shroud is one of the cases where it does. So cheer up if you have this disagreeable dream. Think of the coming legacy and the flourishing of your business.

(Copyright.)

Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

WHEN NELLIE'S ON THE JOB.
The bright spots in my life are when the servant quits the place, Although that grim disturbance brings a frown on Nellie's face; The week between the old girl's reign and entry of the new Is one that's filled with happiness and comfort through and through. The charm of living's back again—a charm that servants rob—I like the home, I like the meals, when Nellie's on the job.

There's something in a servant's ways, however fine they be, That has a cold and distant touch and frets the soul of me. The old home never looks so well, as in that week or two That we are servantless and Nell has all the work to do. There is a sense of comfort then that makes my pulses throb And home is as it ought to be when Nellie's on the job.

Think not that I'd deny her help or grudge the servant's pay, When one departs we try to get another right away. I merely state the simple fact that no such joys I've known As in those few brief days at home when we've been left alone. There is a gentleness that seems to soothe this selfish elf And oh, I like to eat those meals that Nellie gets herself!

You cannot buy the gentle touch that mother gives the place, No servant girl can do the work with just the proper grace. And though you hired the queen of cooks to fashion your croquettes Her meals would not compare with those your loving comrade gets. So, though the maid has quit again and she is moved to sob, The old home's at its finest now, for Nellie's on the job. (Copyright by Edgar A. Guest.)

MILITANT MARY

I've tried to be an altruist, but in Life's grilling SCHOOL I've learned that folks don't understand: THEY THINK I'M JUST A FOOL!

Knew What Was Coming. "You remember the real estate man who used to advertise that buying your own home was better than paying rent." "Yes." "Well, they certainly knew what they were talking about, didn't they?"—Detroit Free Press.

SCHOOL DAYS



Rann-dom Reels

By HOWARD L. RANN

THE SLEEPING PORCH

THE sleeping porch is something which is added to a house in order to provide more room for fresh air and feet. Every night during the heated term thousands of new, expensive sleeping porches are crowded with feet which protrude carelessly from the coverlets, instead of having to be run out of a hall bedroom window in the effort to cool off. All over the middle West, at this time of the year, myriad number of faithful feet wearing patent corn pads are led into sleeping porches by their owners and put where the mild evening zephyr and the stray lightning bug can roam over their surface.

Nine times out of ten the sleeping porch is an afterthought. It is one of the most high-priced thoughts a man can have, if he is going to keep up with some neighbor who started his sleeping porch immediately after the cistern was dug. It costs more to tie a 12 by 18 sleeping porch to the second

story of an old house than it does to build a bungalow from the ground up, including a hot-air furnace and open-work plumbing. This is because the work is never started until a hot night comes along and parboils the entire family to a delicate pink hue.

Most people never use the sleeping porch except when it is necessary to save human life. It is said to see men put hundreds of hard-earned dollars into a capacious, hard pine sleeping porch and allow it to stand idle and collect dust and autumn leaves. It is equally sad to see a large family troop into one of those porous porches on the first hot evening and discover that the beds have not been made up since the 31st of the preceding August. This causes much discontent on the part of husbands who were led to expect different treatment prior to the wedding morn.

Some enthusiasts use the sleeping porch the year around, retiring in the dead of winter with a soapstone, a set of enlafs, a fur boa and four pairs of woolen underwear. This gives them plenty of fresh air and also encourages the growth of the unobtrusive chilblain. After a while they get so accustomed to it that they can remove one layer of underwear and substitute a hotwater bag, located in the small of the back. Those who think that all of the heroes and heroines were in the European war should try this next winter for one week, and jot down their impressions after coming out of the hospital.

(Copyright.)

Very American-Like.

Before she would consent to marry the marquis of Cellani of Italy, Inez Sprague Stines of New York required an ante-nuptial contract that required her install modern bath rooms in his twelfth century mansion in which she was going to live.—Ohio State Journal.

Mother's Cook Book

"It's something great to be a queen, And bend a kingdom to a woman's will; To be a mother such as mine, I deem, Is something better and more noble still."—May Riley Smith.

Summer Salads.

With head lettuce in every garden and an abundance of the leaf lettuce, peas, onions, and other crisp flavor vegetables, one need never want for salad material.

A salad bowl of crisp fresh lettuce served with French, mayonnaise, Thousand Island dressing, or even the common variety of boiled dressing, makes a palatable salad.

A small bed of mustard (the small black-seeded variety) makes a most excellent salad plant and a fine dish of greens. The leaves may be picked and served alone with salad dressing or mixed with lettuce. The pungent taste and good flavor is most appetizing. Added finely minced to any vegetable salad from potatoes to peas, it adds to the flavor.

Salads rich with mayonnaise will be sufficiently nourishing to serve as a main dish at luncheon.

Cabbage Salad.

Select a small heavy head of white cabbage. Cut a slice off the top and scoop out the interior, leaving a thin shell. Shred the inner portion and chop fine in a chopping bowl, mix with an equal portion of celery, also chopped, add a few nut meats, mix with mayonnaise and fill the shell. Serve garnished with lettuce.

Cherry Conserve.

Cover pitted cherries with good vinegar and let stand overnight. Pour off the vinegar and add to the cherries an equal weight of sugar. Stir until the sugar is dissolved. Place in a jar covered with cloth and plate and keep in a cool place.

Tomato and Cucumber Salad.

Arrange overlapping slices of peeled and uniformly sliced tomatoes on a chop plate. Alongside of the tomatoes arrange peeled sliced cucumbers. Garnish with lettuce or parsley and serve with the dressing passed in a bowl.

Nellie Maxwell
(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

Brain Youth

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

SOMEONE has given to us the striking sentence: "To the young, Nature does nothing but give; from the old she does nothing but take away." Your brain is the only Power in your entire body that may not age.

Keep Youth alive in Your Brain. To your Brain your Will may say: "Life at its longest is but like the looking back and reviewing of a single day." For Youth never returns to your muscles and to your bones and to your arteries—but Youth trots along with your Brain—if your Will says so.

Keep Youth alive in Your Brain. William E. Gladstone, past eighty, chopping down trees, translating the Classics anew, tramping the fields and solving mysteries—stands out as one of the most striking examples of those who kept their Brains young as their bodies grew old.

Keep Youth alive in Your Brain. It is interest that puts Youth into your Brain and drives away age. Just so long as you are interested in the things you are doing, just so long work will grow upon you, strengthening your loyalty and enthusiasm and every ounce of your effort.

Keep Youth alive in Your Brain.